

**February 11th**  
District Court

Dustin King was a troubled young man. At 18 years of age he had been to court no less than 10 times on minor charges. Every time his lawyers, paid for by his Archeologist father, had been good enough to get him off. This time however, he had been caught dealing large amounts of pot to kids at the local high school.

As a result, he was brought in front of Judge Gertrude Mitchell, one of the toughest judges in the country. She didn't like unruly young men, nor rude individuals. Unfortunately, Dustin was both.



I hereby sentence the defendant, Dustin King, to 18 months home detention, with 6 months suspended on the grounds...



What a load of crap. What is a year of home detention going to do? I'll just play video games all day. This will be the easiest year ever.

Besides, I only got caught 'cause that dweeb next door ratted me out to the cops. At least I can still make his life miserable from home detention.

I can't believe you Dustin. Your father and I had discussed this with you numerous times, yet you still continued to ignore our advice.

Well young man, that is about to change. No longer will you be able to dismiss what we say. You will do as we say and there will be no questions asked.

You are so lucky that your father has a wonderful legal team, otherwise you would be in jail by now.






Yeah well dad's lawyers  
have always bailed me out.

Not any more, Dustin. This is the last time your  
father's lawyers are bailing you out, so if you don't  
follow orders then the deal that was done with Judge  
Mitchell is out the window and you will be going to jail.

You're 18 now, so that means an  
adult prison, not juvenile detention.




Fuck. A normal jail would be hell. I'd get beat up for sure.

But my dad wouldn't let that happen to me. He's always had my back.

laugh

Nah, he'd never abandon me like that. I mean, what would he do without his only son?



I don't believe you. Dad would never let me go to jail.

Unfortunately sweetie, your father isn't the one setting the rules around here. Until he gets back from his trip, you're under my rule. Judges' orders.

Whatever. I'm not going to take orders from my step mum for the next 11 months.



You either do as I say or you will be going to jail. Your father has agreed that you are on your last chance.

As if he agrees to that, I'm not listening to this any more, I'm going to my room.

**The Next Day**  
King Residence

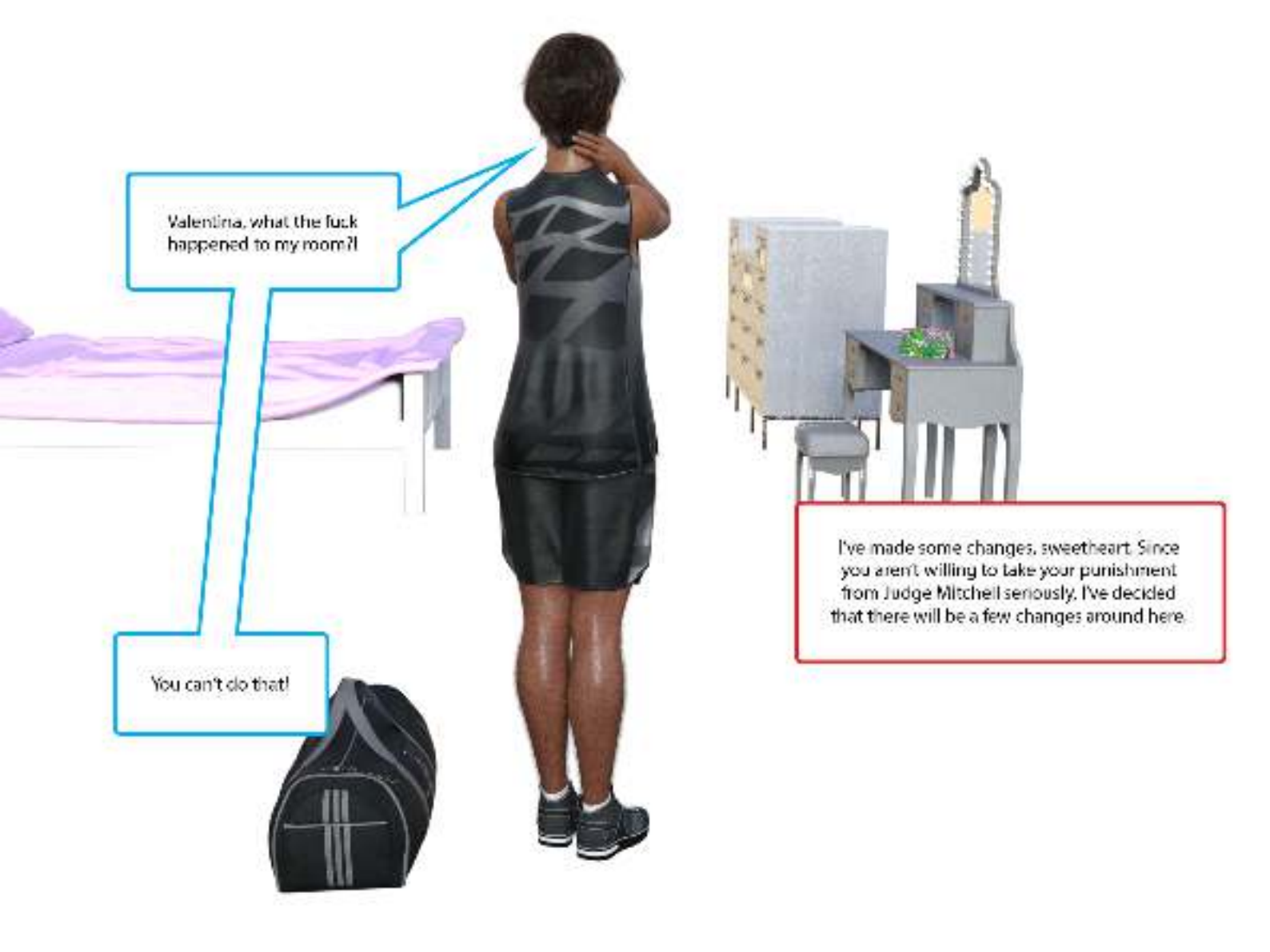
Pfew. That was such a good workout.  
Nothing like a gym busting session to get over  
the bullshit of the last few days.

Can't wait to hit the shower  
and crash on the couch for the rest of the day.  
I wonder if I can get Valentina to get me a few more  
video games now that I'll be spending most of my  
time at home for the next 12 months.

What the actual fu-

opens door





Valentina, what the fuck happened to my room?!

You can't do that!

I've made some changes, sweetheart. Since you aren't willing to take your punishment from Judge Mitchell seriously, I've decided that there will be a few changes around here.

I certainly can, and I will. You aren't taking this seriously Dustin. After all, you've already broken the house arrest by going to the gym this morning, then going out to meet your friends.

opens drawer

What would have happened if you were caught? Do you want to go to jail?

opens drawer

So, as punishment, whilst you were gone I replaced all of your clothes and had some new furniture installed.




Correct. Your new clothing is now in your drawers and in your wardrobe.

You replaced them all with girls' clothing and a fucking vanity.

But before you get changed into them, we need you out of those smelly gym clothes and you need to hop into a shower.






No way. I'm not going to give you the last of my guy clothes. This is crazy. I'm going. Anything is better than being stuck here.

Including jail? Because all it takes is a quick call to Judge Mitchell and we can have a lovely policeman escort you into custody.

I'm sure you'd like that wouldn't you Dustin?

You wouldn't dare.



I would. Like I said yesterday,  
you're under my rule now.

B-but why would you do this? W-why did  
you replace all my clothes with girls clothes?

Because you can't seem to behave as  
a man should, so I thought we'd try  
and see if you can behave as a woman.

Besides, I've always wanted a daughter I could  
pamper, so this kills two birds with one stone.




B-but I don't want to be a woman.

That's not for you to decide right now  
Dustin. You are to be a woman until I  
see that your behaviour has improved.

I don't have much of a choice  
right now. All of my clothes are gone and  
dad's clothes wouldn't fit me.

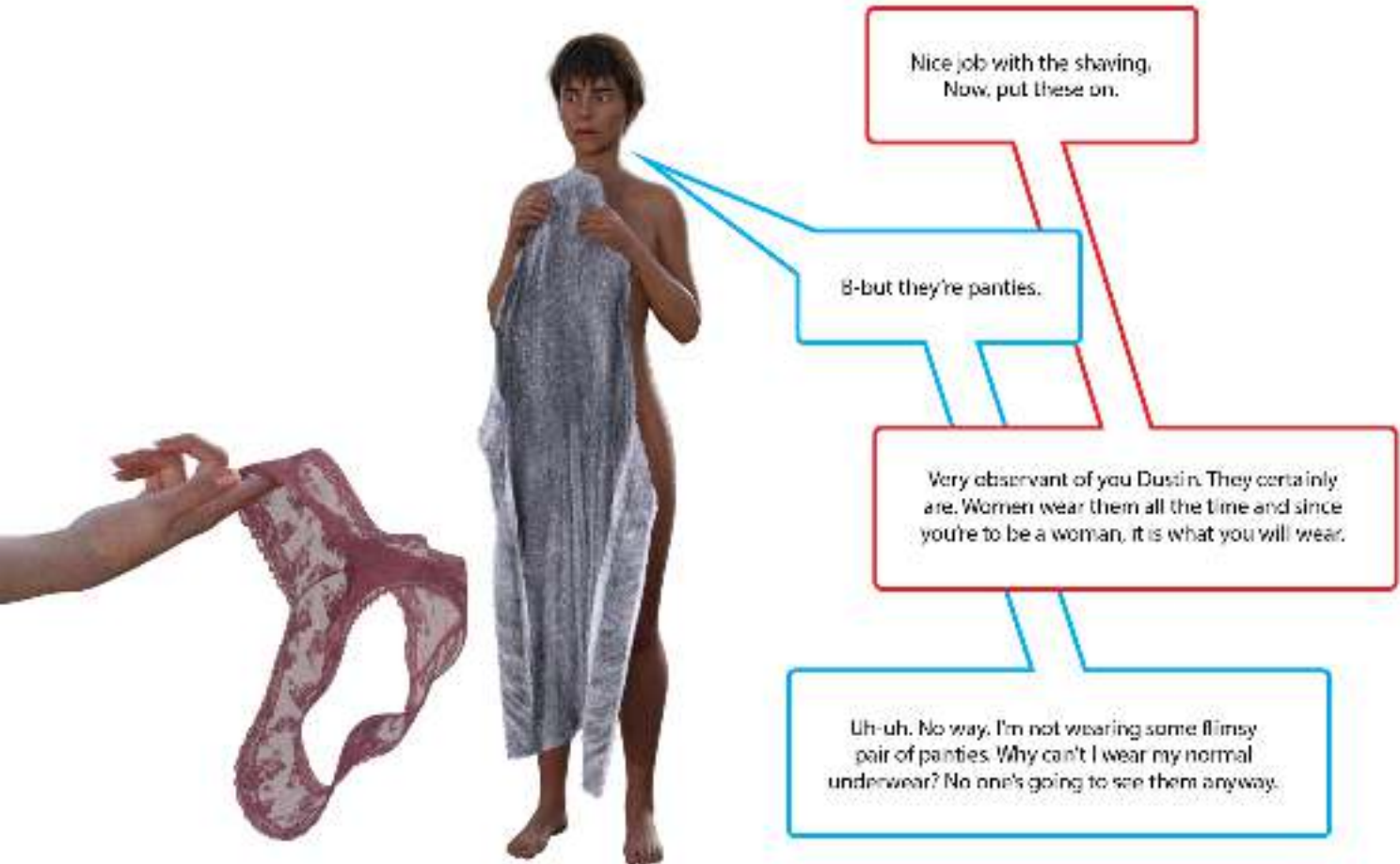
My best chance of escaping this  
craziness is to play along for now. I mean,  
what's the worst she could do?



What just happened? Did I just willingly shave my legs, chest and underarms? Valentina just told me what to do and I did it.

I've never done that before. I've always felt I had the upper hand with her. How did I cave so quickly?

I need to stand up for myself and not give in to her demands



Nice job with the shaving.  
Now, put these on.

8-but they're panties.

Very observant of you Dustin. They certainly  
are. Women wear them all the time and since  
you're to be a woman, it is what you will wear.


Uh-uh. No way. I'm not wearing some flimsy  
pair of panties. Why can't I wear my normal  
underwear? No one's going to see them anyway.

Because no daughter of mine would ever be caught wearing men's underwear. Remember sweetie, I'm the boss in this house. If you don't like this, I'll take you to the police station and you can go to prison.

Shit, she really does have me by the balls. I need to find an escape. I can't be wearing these panties. They'd barely support me.

B-but they're so filmy.

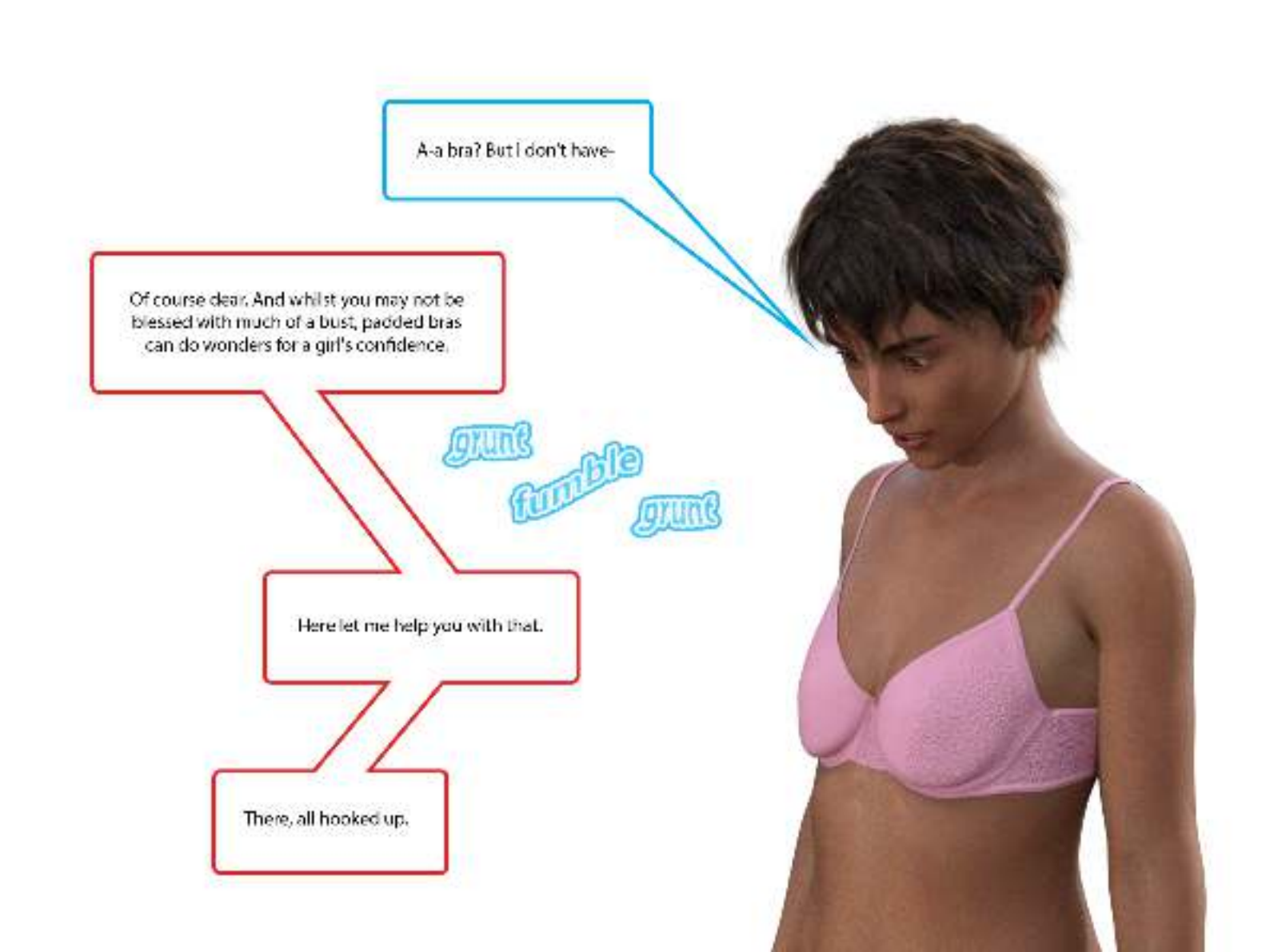


A photograph of a woman's midsection and legs, wearing a pair of pink lace underwear. The image is cropped to focus on the lower body. The background is plain white.

That's fashion darling. We girls have to suffer for our fashion. You'll soon learn that most clothes for women are not designed for comfort.

But that's the price we pay to look as good as we do.

grumble



A-a bra? But I don't have-

Of course dear. And whilst you may not be blessed with much of a bust, padded bras can do wonders for a girl's confidence.

*grunt*  
*fumble*  
*grunt*

Here let me help you with that.

There, all hooked up.



Now, this isn't going to be fun-

None of this is fun, Valentina.  
How could any of this be fun?

It can be fun if you give it a chance.

scoff

But we also need you to have a feminine  
figure. Luckily I have just the thing.



Uggghh get this thing off me!

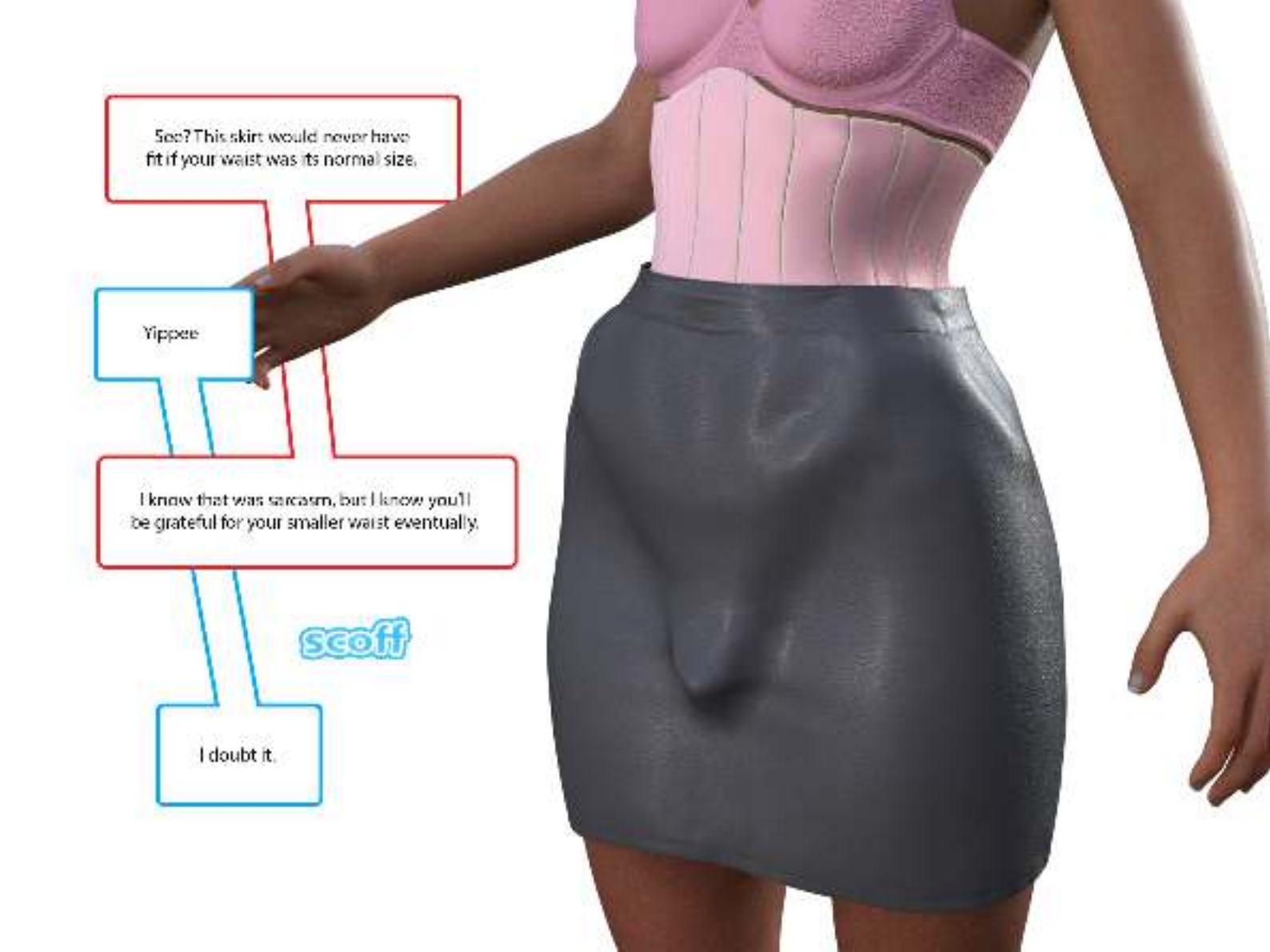
Sorry, Dustin, but that's not going to happen. In fact, we need it a little tighter.

**pull**

There, perfect.

It's so tight. Uggghh. Please, I'm begging you. Please loosen it.

Sorry, but it needs to be tight. It gives you a much more feminine figure, which means that your clothes will fit much better too.



See? This skirt would never have fit if your waist was its normal size.

Yippee

I know that was sarcasm, but I know you'll be grateful for your smaller waist eventually.

scoff

I doubt it.

Wow. You look amazing Dustin. I'm impressed by how feminine you look in your outfit. Although that bulge doesn't look feminine in the slightest.

laugh

Whatever. Can I take all this off now? These heels are killing me. I feel like I'm about to fall at any moment.

Sweetie, they're 2-inch wedges. You'll be wearing heels that are much higher and more treacherous than those in the future.

scoff

I don't think so. Why can't I just wear flats anyway?





Dustin, girls don't wear flats all the time. There is a wide variety of shoes that are available to women. Depending on their outfit, they can wear a comfortable pair of wedges, a sky high pair of stilettos, or any number of other options.

So you're wearing shoes with heels to get you accustomed to them. You're starting a long way behind most girls your age, so we need to get you familiar with all types of heels as quickly as possible.



Take your time, though. It will take some getting used to. I'm not going to be in your hair any longer today. Feel free to do whatever you want.

Ok. Thanks, I guess.

That's strange. Why would she do all this and then leave? Time to get out of this girly shit.



open

open

open



Fuck. Fuck. Fuck. This is worse than I thought. There is nothing but the girliest of girls' clothes here.

open

open



She really was serious about all this. Most of the girls I know don't even wear stuff that's this girly. This is bad. This is so fucking bad.



rummage

Surely there's a pair of shorts or pants in here somewhere.

rummage

Come on. There has to be something.

Aha! Found some shorts. They're a bit small, but I'm sure they'll do fine.



Oh fuck. This isn't any better than the skirt. At least the skirt covered more of me. These are almost painted on.

Not to mention uncomfortable. The little guy is so crushed down there, it's worse than I could imagine.

sigh

If this is the least girly option in my wardrobe, I'm in a lot of trouble. I need to find a way out before Valentina goes too far.

## Meanwhile


Remote South America



Another day surrounded by incredible history. After all these years I still pinch myself that I get to do this as a living.

How many others could say that they make such a difference in the understanding of the world?

Most people live paycheck to paycheck, but I get paid good money to discover what happened in ancient cultures.



What's truly remarkable is that I get to order around the locals and the rest of the archaeological team.

I feel like a true King with my loyal subjects following my every command.

It's important that these inferior beings know their place in the world.



Hang on. What's this?!

It can't be.

***Eureka!***

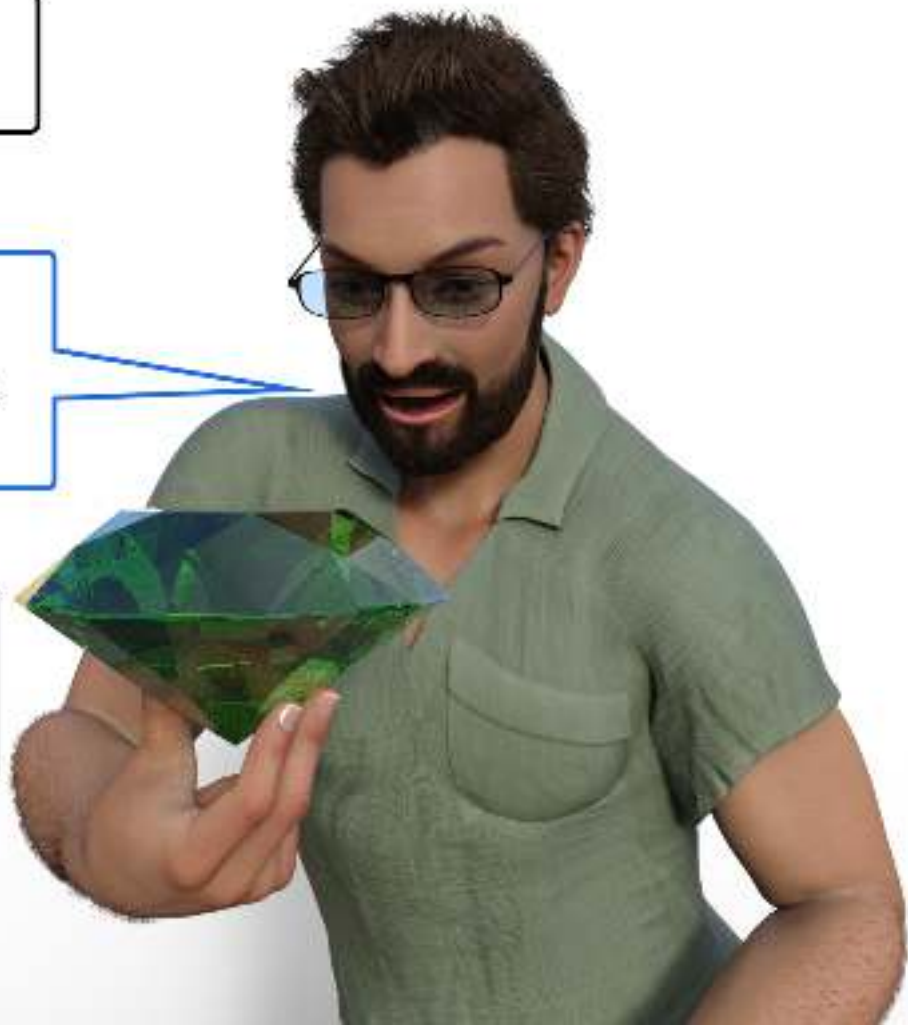
I found it. I finally found it.



What did you find sir?

I have it. I have the stone. I found  
**the Destiny Stone.**  
After all these long years searching,  
I finally have it in my possession.

Oh no sir, do not take that stone. The  
Destiny Stone is known to be cursed.  
Please sir, I warn you. Don't take it.



scott

You believe in curses?  
There are no such things.

But sir, the ancient civilisation who inhabited this land long ago believed that any man who possessed the stone would have his masculinity cursed. This curse would be shared with his male heirs until the stone returned to its rightful place.



laugh

You don't actually believe that do you? I've studied ancient civilisations for many years now and been part of numerous expeditions. No curse has ever befallen on me.

But, sir. Your son-

laugh

Dustin? I don't think I have to worry about him. He's as masculine as they come.



## The Next Morning

Dustin gets an early wakeup call


groan

Huh? What's going on?  
on? What time is it?

Rise and shine sleepyhead.  
We have a big day a head of us.

It's 9am sweetie. Be grateful I let you  
sleep in. Now hop in the shower and come  
back to your vanity when you're done.





What is all this stuff?

These are all of the things we are going to use to make you pretty.

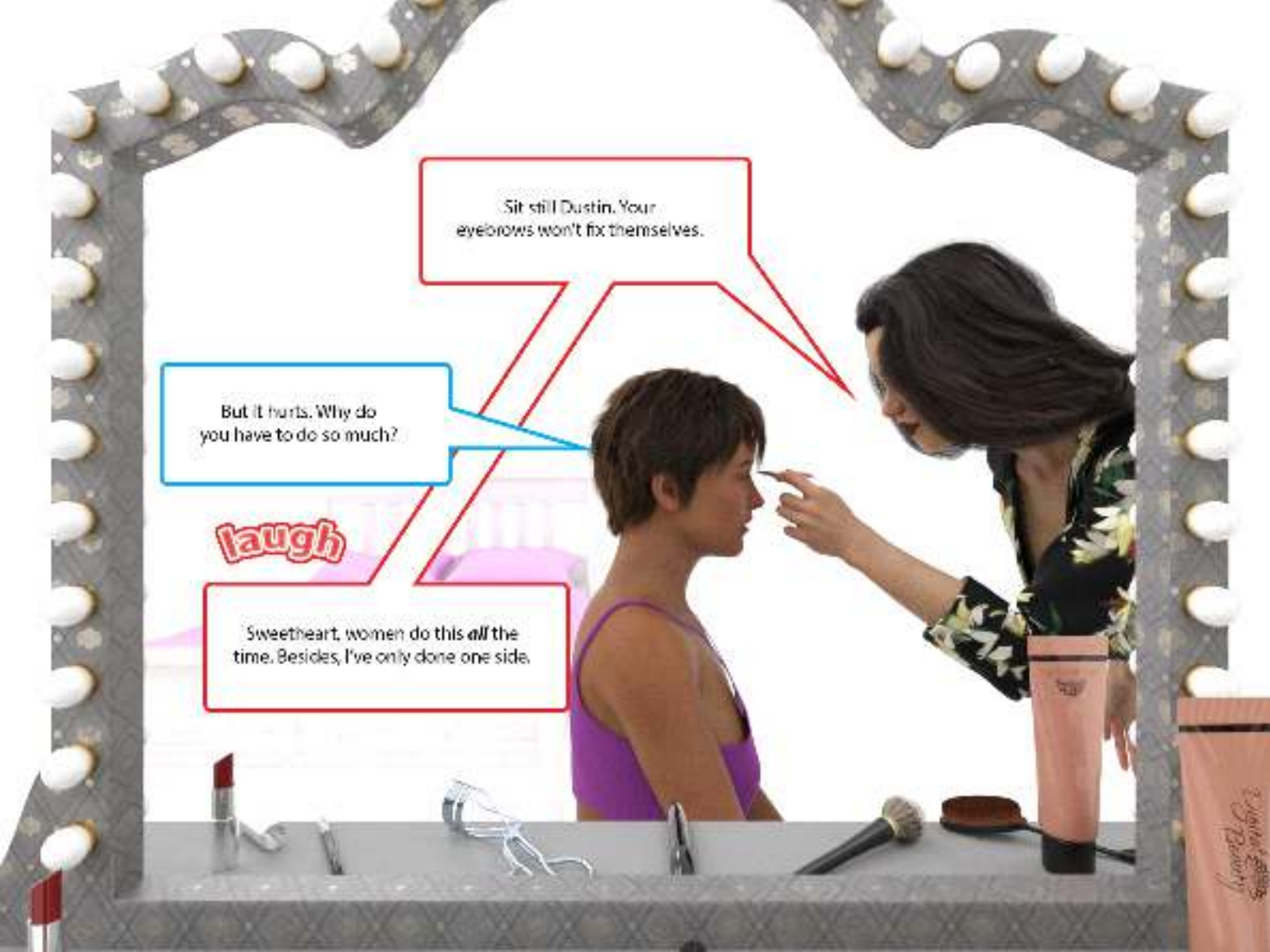
#-Pretty?

Yes. You didn't think that being a girl would just be clothing, did you?

Well, I-I don't know. I kinda hoped so.

*laugh*

You have so much to learn. Now, let's get started.



Sit still Dustin. Your eyebrows won't fix themselves.

But it hurts. Why do you have to do so much?

laugh

Sweetheart, women do this *all* the time. Besides, I've only done one side.

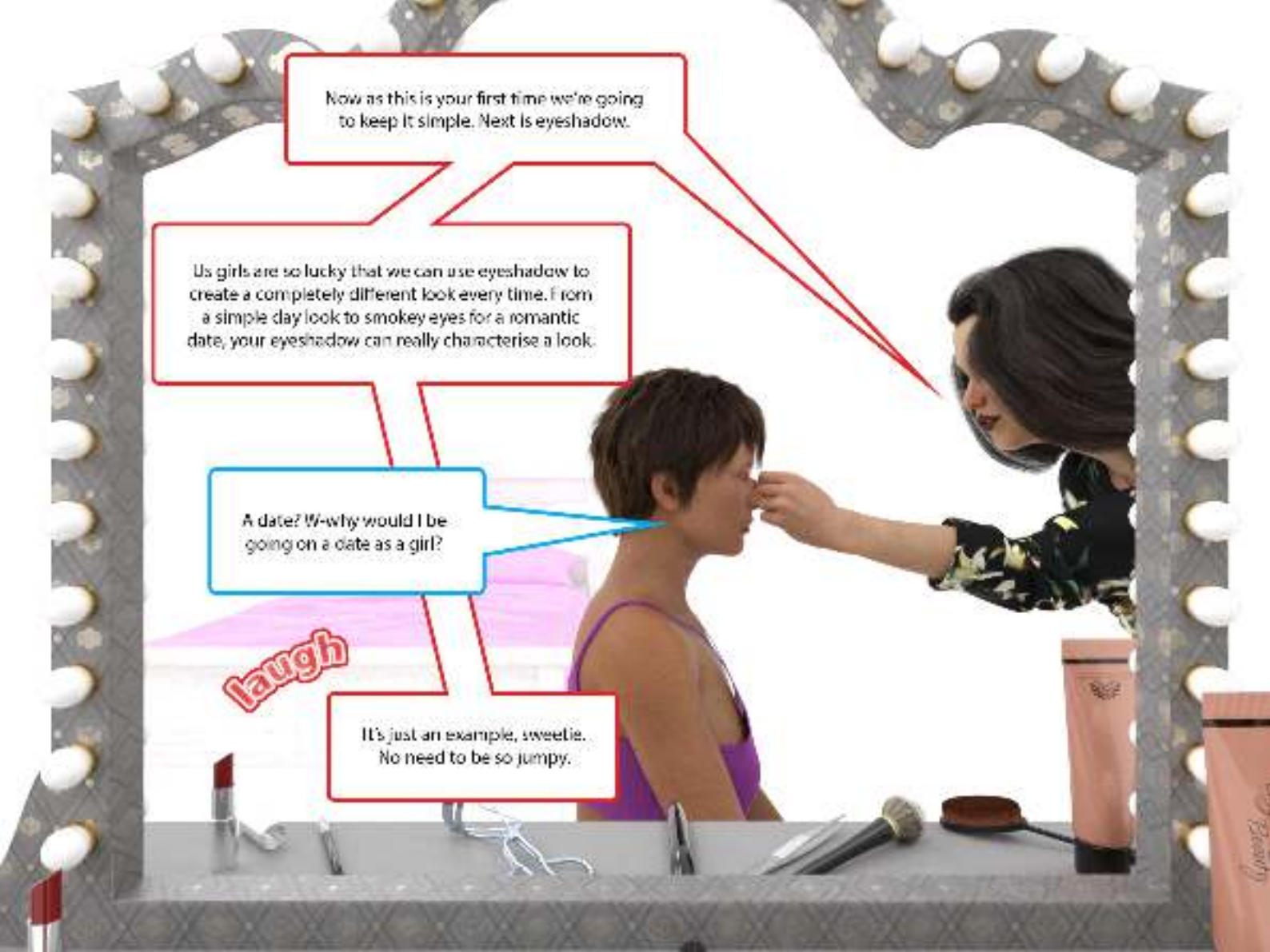
Your brows look lovely dear.  
Now, let's move on to foundation.

Luckily your skin is naturally beautiful,  
so you don't need too much, but it still  
helps to give your skin a nice clean look.

Make sure you pay attention dear. I  
expect you to be doing this in the future.

scoff

Yeah right. As if *I'd*  
ever do this.

A woman with dark hair is applying makeup to a woman with short brown hair who is wearing a purple top. They are in a vanity mirror surrounded by a grey frame with white light bulbs. The woman applying makeup is wearing a black and white patterned top. On the vanity counter, there are various makeup items including a tube of lipstick, a brush, a compact, and a tube of foundation. The woman being made up is looking towards the camera with a slightly nervous expression.

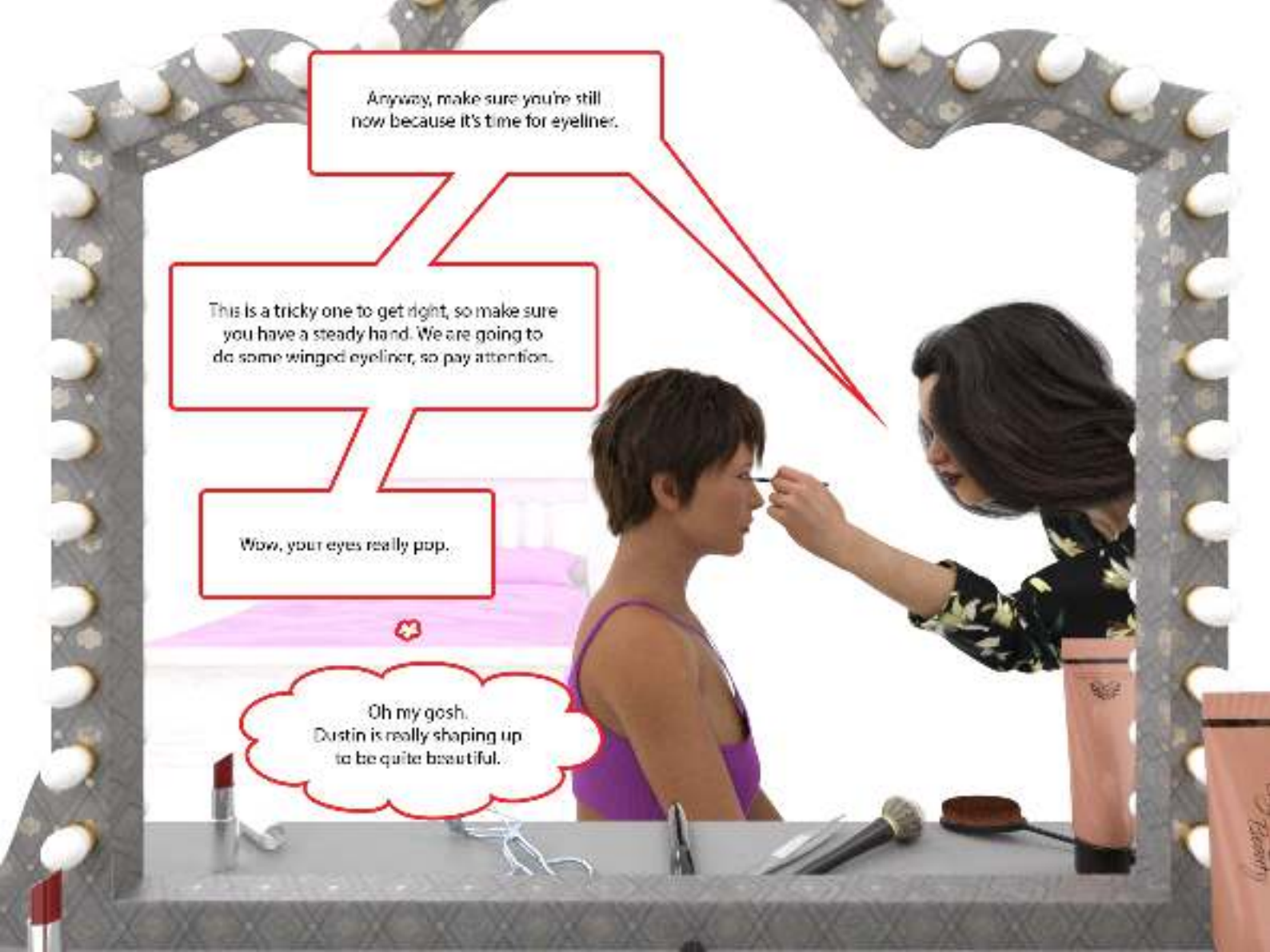
Now as this is your first time we're going to keep it simple. Next is eyeshadow.

Us girls are so lucky that we can use eyeshadow to create a completely different look every time. From a simple day look to smokey eyes for a romantic date, your eyeshadow can really characterise a look.

A date? W-why would I be going on a date as a girl?

*laugh*

It's just an example, sweetie. No need to be so jumpy.

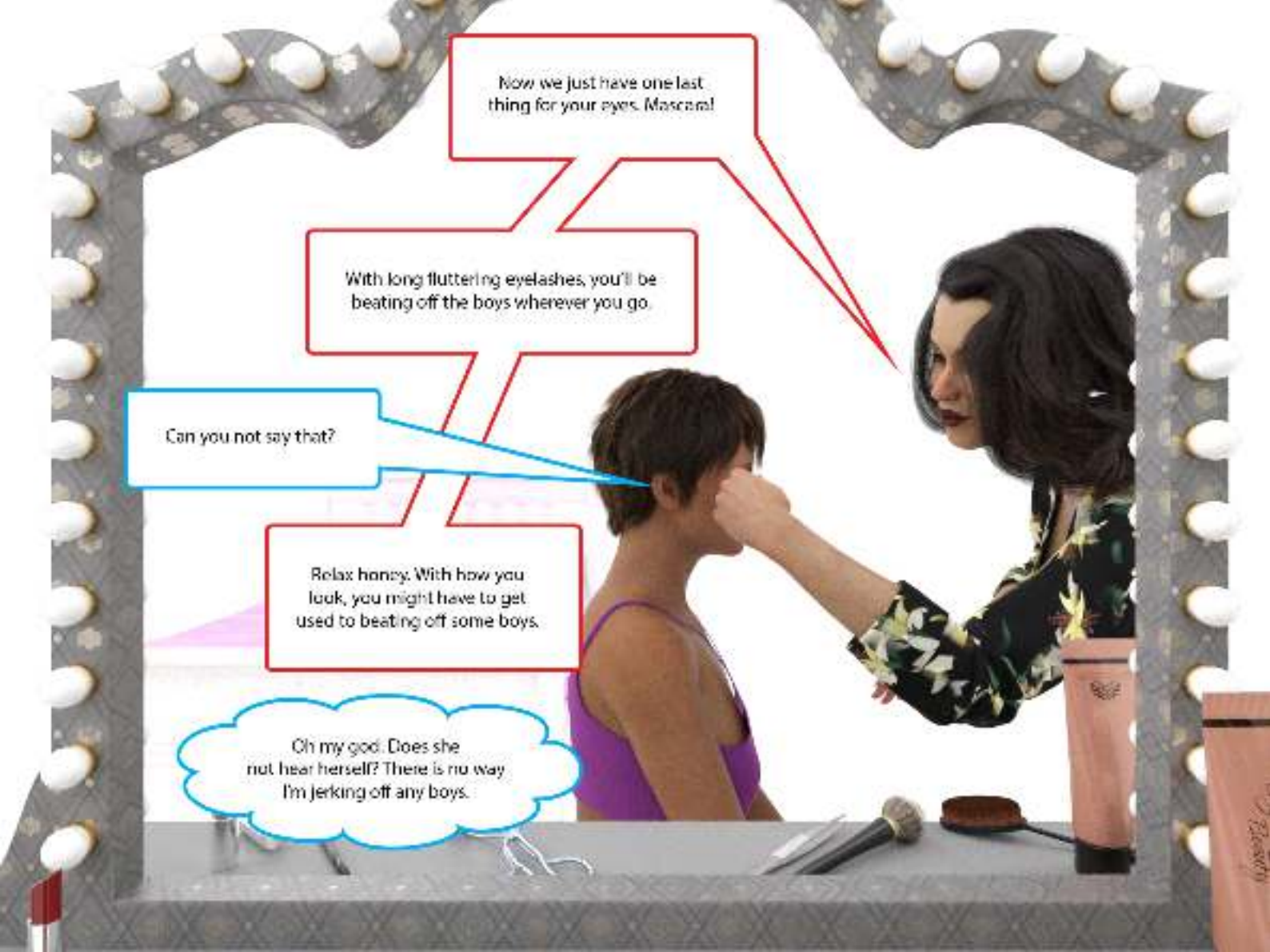
A woman with short brown hair is sitting in a vanity mirror frame, wearing a purple top. A makeup artist with long dark hair is applying eyeliner to her eye. The mirror frame is decorated with white light bulbs. In the background, a bed with a pink blanket is visible. On the vanity table in front of the mirror, there are various makeup products including a tube of lipstick, a pair of glasses, a hairbrush, a compact of powder, and two tubes of foundation. The scene is brightly lit, and the overall atmosphere is professional and focused on beauty.

Anyway, make sure you're still  
now because it's time for eyeliner.

This is a tricky one to get right, so make sure  
you have a steady hand. We are going to  
do some winged eyeliner, so pay attention.

Wow, your eyes really pop.

Oh my gosh.  
Dustin is really shaping up  
to be quite beautiful.

A woman with dark hair and a floral patterned top is applying makeup to the eye of a woman with short brown hair wearing a purple top. They are in a vanity mirror with a lightbulb border. Several speech bubbles and a thought bubble are overlaid on the scene.

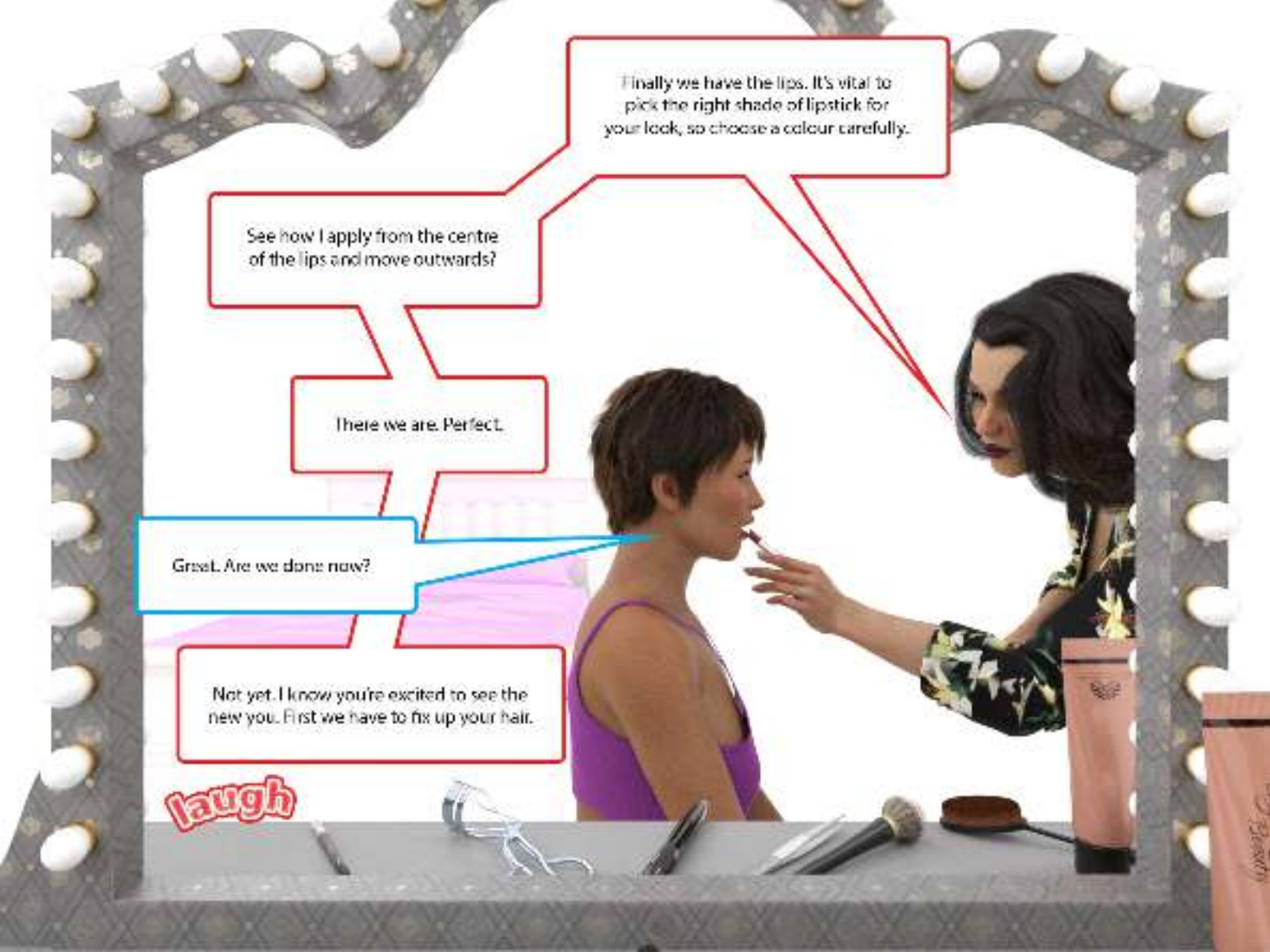
Now we just have one last thing for your eyes. Mascara!

With long fluttering eyelashes, you'll be beating off the boys wherever you go.

Can you not say that?

Relax honey. With how you look, you might have to get used to beating off some boys.

Oh my god. Does she not hear herself? There is no way I'm jerking off any boys.

A woman with long dark hair is applying lipstick to a woman with short brown hair. They are in a dressing room with a vanity mirror. The woman being made up is wearing a purple top. The woman applying makeup is wearing a black and white floral top. There are various makeup items on the vanity, including a tube of lipstick, a brush, and a mirror. The mirror has a decorative border with white lights.

Finally we have the lips. It's vital to pick the right shade of lipstick for your look, so choose a colour carefully.


See how I apply from the centre of the lips and move outwards?

There we are. Perfect.

Great. Are we done now?

Not yet. I know you're excited to see the new you. First we have to fix up your hair.

**laugh**



We don't have much to work with here, but I think I can create a more feminine look for you.


rolls eyes

Oh, great.

There's that sarcasm again. Relax sweetie and it'll be over in a second.

I have to say, your hair turned out pretty well. Not perfect, not yet anyway. But it'll work.

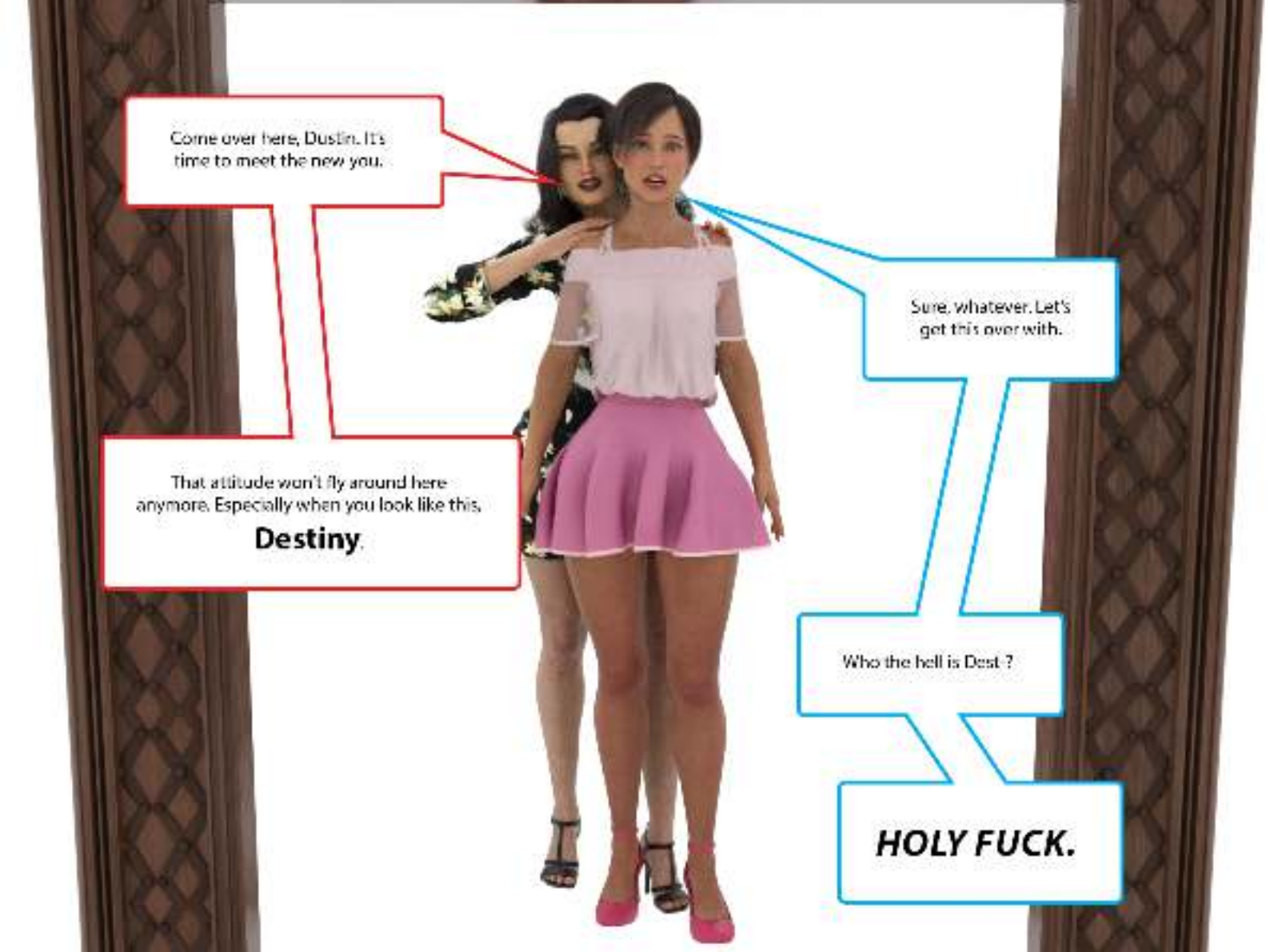
Before you see your new look, let's get you dressed.



You look lovely dear. Those shoes are so cute on you.

I'm sure they are sweetie, but you'll get used to it.

They hurt like hell.

A digital illustration of two women standing in a doorway with a diamond-patterned wood panel. The woman on the left has long dark hair and is wearing a black dress with white floral patterns. She is leaning towards the woman on the right. The woman on the right has short dark hair and is wearing a white off-the-shoulder top and a bright pink skirt. She is wearing pink high-heeled shoes. There are four speech bubbles: a red one from the woman in black, a red one from the woman in pink, and two blue ones from the woman in pink. The background is white.

Come over here, Dustin. It's time to meet the new you.

That attitude won't fly around here anymore. Especially when you look like this,

**Destiny.**

Sure, whatever. Let's get this over with.

Who the hell is Dest ?

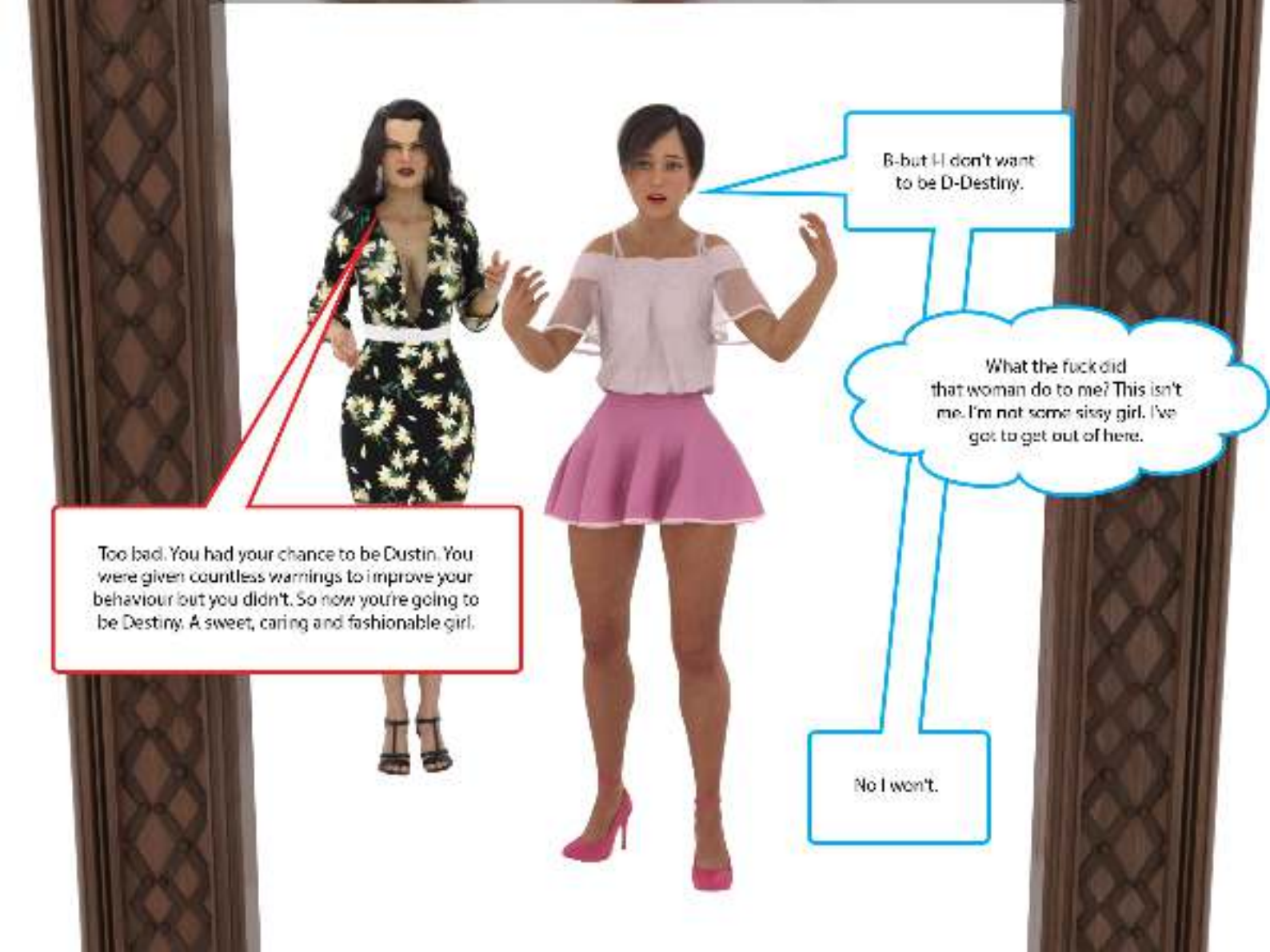
**HOLY FUCK.**

It is. You turned out lovely, Destiny.

Th-th-that can't be m-me.

Well I can't very well call that beautiful woman you see in the mirror Dustin now can I? Destiny is much more suitable.

S-stop calling me that. That's not my name.



B-but I don't want  
to be D-Destiny.

What the fuck did  
that woman do to me? This isn't  
me. I'm not some sissy girl. I've  
got to get out of here.

No I won't.

Too bad. You had your chance to be Dustin. You  
were given countless warnings to improve your  
behaviour but you didn't. So now you're going to  
be Destiny. A sweet, caring and fashionable girl.



Yes you will


**laugh**

And where will you go? You're one misstep away from prison, you've got no male clothes and dressed as a beautiful young woman.



Bullshit. You're never going to make me a girl. I'm leaving.


I'll find somewhere. I've got friends.



Really? Like the friends that treat women like objects? Turn up looking like you do now and see how they treat you.

Fuck, she's right. There's no way I can turn up looking like this. At best they'd laugh at me. At worst they'd take me and-

No, I can't think of that. What am I going to do? Valentina has me beat. Do I really have to be 'Destiny' until I figure this out?



B-but I don't know how to be a g-girl.

That's ok sweetie. That's what I'm here for. I'll teach you everything you need to know to be the perfect young woman. And there's no better time to start than right now.

Now?!

## An Hour Later

This is **bullshit**, Valentina. No girl acts like this.

No girl **you** know acts like this, but you don't know girls who enjoy fashion, makeup and girly activities. Trust me, this is what's best for you Destiny.

But I can't do any of this. Why do I have to be so girly? Why can't I just be like the girls I know?





Because we need to make Destiny as different from Dustin as possible. If people you know see a girl who looks like and acts like Dustin, then they will be more likely to know your true identity.

But if they see a girl who would never act like Dustin would, then they are less likely to know that Dustin and Destiny are the same person.

I-I guess that makes sense. But who's going to see me? I'm in home detention.

You really didn't listen to the judge did you? You're allowed to travel, as long as you have a parent or guardian with you at all times you're outside.

That's why you would have been in breach yesterday, had you been caught.

So you're taking me out like this? I'll never survive that.

Don't worry, I won't take you out until you're ready. I don't want to embarrass you in public.



You don't want to embarrass me? Then let me be a guy.

Sorry, sweetie, but that's not going to happen. If you're back to being Dustin I can't guarantee you'll be responsible. As Destiny, I know you won't sneak out of the house.

You won't be seen in public as Destiny until I think you'll be seen as nothing but a lovely young woman. I promise.

stgh

Fine. I guess.



## An Hour Later

Heel first Destiny, then toe. My goodness, how many times do I have to repeat myself? You're going to break an ankle unless you start following my instructions.

S-sorry, Valentina. Th-there's just so much to remember that I forget some things.

Well you better start, otherwise you'll be in the emergency room with an ankle the size of a beach ball.

Y-yes. O-of course, Valentina. I d-don't want to end up in e-emergency.



## A Few Hours Later

Valentina is impressed with Dustin's progress

Perfect. Bravo, Destiny. Bravo. That was much better. You still have a long way to go until you're ready for the outside world, but your attitude was much better.

Uhhh, thanks Valentina. So, are we done for the day?

Yes we are. Feel free to get changed and I'll see you for dinner in half an hour.



Man I'm so exhausted. That crazy bitch didn't let me have a single break all day. I never knew how much went into being a woman. There's so much you have to remember.

Keep your head up. Heel, then toe. Sit with your legs together. Smooth out your skirt as you sit. Talk more with your hands.

How do girls remember to do all that shit? It's so demanding.





Now, what to wear? I can finally get rid of this skirt and into something more comfortable.

Aha, shorts. Perfect. Now this top will go with these shorts, plus these heels would definitely match.



There. That looks pretty good to me. This outfit goes together so well.

Wait, what the hell just happened? Did I actually put together a feminine outfit?

I was so wrapped up in not wearing a skirt that I somehow managed to put together a stylish feminine outfit that actually looks good on me.

H-ho Valentina's training worked? And in only 1 day! I better be careful. There's no telling how much this will affect me in the future.

Day after day, Valentina pushes Destiny further and further down the path of feminisation



Destiny's heels get higher and higher



Destiny undergoes intense  
deportment and vocal training



Whilst her body is sculpted through demanding physical workout regimes



Weeks Later



29. 30. Perfect. That's it for today. Here, don't forget your protein smoothie, sweetie. We have to make sure you replenish your energy with healthy vitamins and minerals.

Thanks Valentina. These smoothies are the best.

drink

I'm glad to hear that Destiny. Go and take a relaxing bath whilst I make sure dinner is ready.

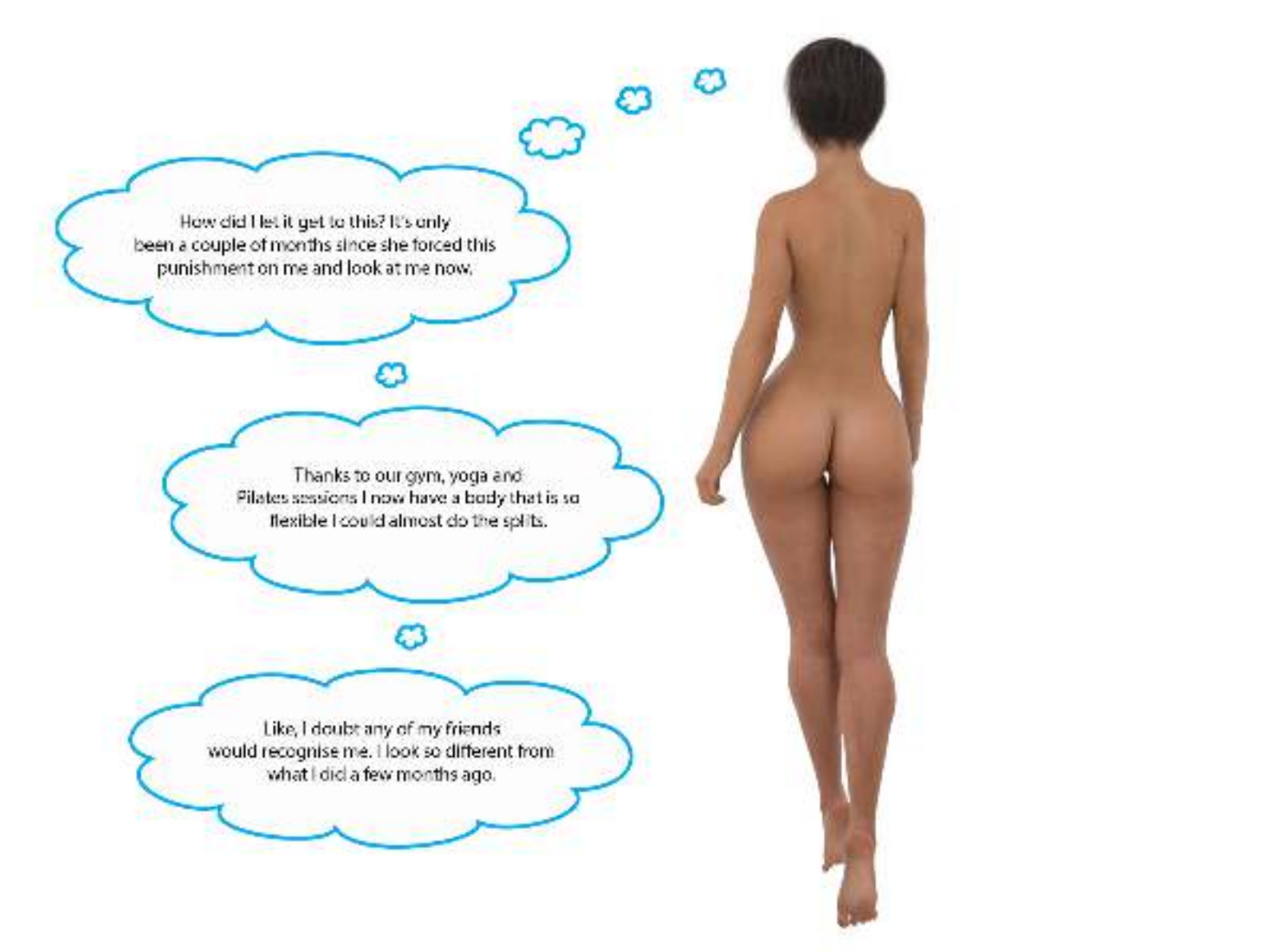
Oh I **totes** will. I can't wait to soak these aching muscles.



Nothing beats peeling these off after a big workout. *Gosh*, these workouts are definitely having an effect on me.

My waist definitely looks smaller and my arms are so weak. Before I could bench 60kg no problems. Now I don't even know if I could lift 30.

Not to mention my ass. It has always been big, but now it's huge!

A woman is shown from the back, standing and looking towards the left. She has a very fit, athletic physique. Three thought bubbles are connected to her head by a line of small flower icons. The bubbles contain text about her physical transformation.

How did I let it get to this? It's only been a couple of months since she forced this punishment on me and look at me now.

Thanks to our gym, yoga and Pilates sessions I now have a body that is so flexible I could almost do the splits.

Like, I doubt any of my friends would recognise me. I look so different from what I did a few months ago.



Not only does Valentina make sure I'm dressed as femininely as possible at all times, she also has me doing the most girly of things.

No more showers for me. Oh no. It's now flower scented baths only.

I mean the baths aren't all bad. It is my one time I get to relax in some peace and quiet. No Valentina barking orders at me, telling me to stand up straighter, making sure my lipstick and nails match or pointers on a more feminine voice.



It's been 2 months since she started this bullshit. She's been drilling me day after day after day. I'm pretty sure I've rejected most of it, but I know that some stuff has already become second nature.

I'm trying to fight it every day, but it's getting harder and harder to push back.

Valentina has kept me so busy that I've hardly been able to formulate an escape plan. I feel if I don't find a way out soon, I'll never be able to leave.

## A Few Days Later

Relax, today is just you and the salon owner, Maria. They aren't usually open today, so this is a special appointment for you. She already knows your secret, so there are no surprises.

She does. It's ok, sweetie. She's a professional. She isn't going to tell anyone.



Is this such a good idea? People might figure out who I am.

She knows?!



Destiny begins her makeover

You have a lovely face, my dear.  
It's always a delight when I have  
such amazing features to work with.

Even without makeup you  
are delightful. You are going  
to turn out so beautiful.

Yeah right.



with thinned eyebrows



and plumper lips



hair extensions



glamorous makeup



and new colourful nails




before putting on a cute outfit

Ready to see the  
new you, Destiny?



Yeah, I guess.

Better get this over with.



Here you are, sweetie.  
What do you think?

It is you, sweetie. It's all you. You're such  
a beautiful young woman, Destiny.

Whoa, who's the hot chick?  
Where am I? Wait-

**OH MY GOSH.**

Th that can't be me.



B-but-

I can't believe that's me in the mirror. I look so different. So feminine. So **good**.

Wait, no. I shouldn't like how I look. **Gosh**, this is so weird. If I saw a girl like this on the street, I'd definitely check her out. But now that girl is me. A-A-Are guys going to check me out now?

This is too much.

**cry**

Oh, **gosh**. Why am I crying? I never cried when I was a guy. I always had to show how tough I was, but now I seem to be crying all the time. Is being a girl making me more emotional? Is that even possible?

**sniff**

No, don't be ridiculous **Destiny**. I just need to stop all this **silly girly stuff**. Then I can go back to being a guy.

But how am I going to escape this? It all seems so much harder now.



Oh Destiny, darling, don't cry. I know you must be so happy to finally see the real you.

I've had the pleasure of seeing this many times before, and you're not the first girl to cry when the outside finally matches what she feels inside.

sob

Those **other girls** may have wanted this, but this is my worst nightmare.

sob

Although, I guess I shouldn't tell her that.

Th thank you Maria. I look incredible. I never thought I would ever look like this.

It's not a lie. I do look **amazing**. I just don't want to.



ding



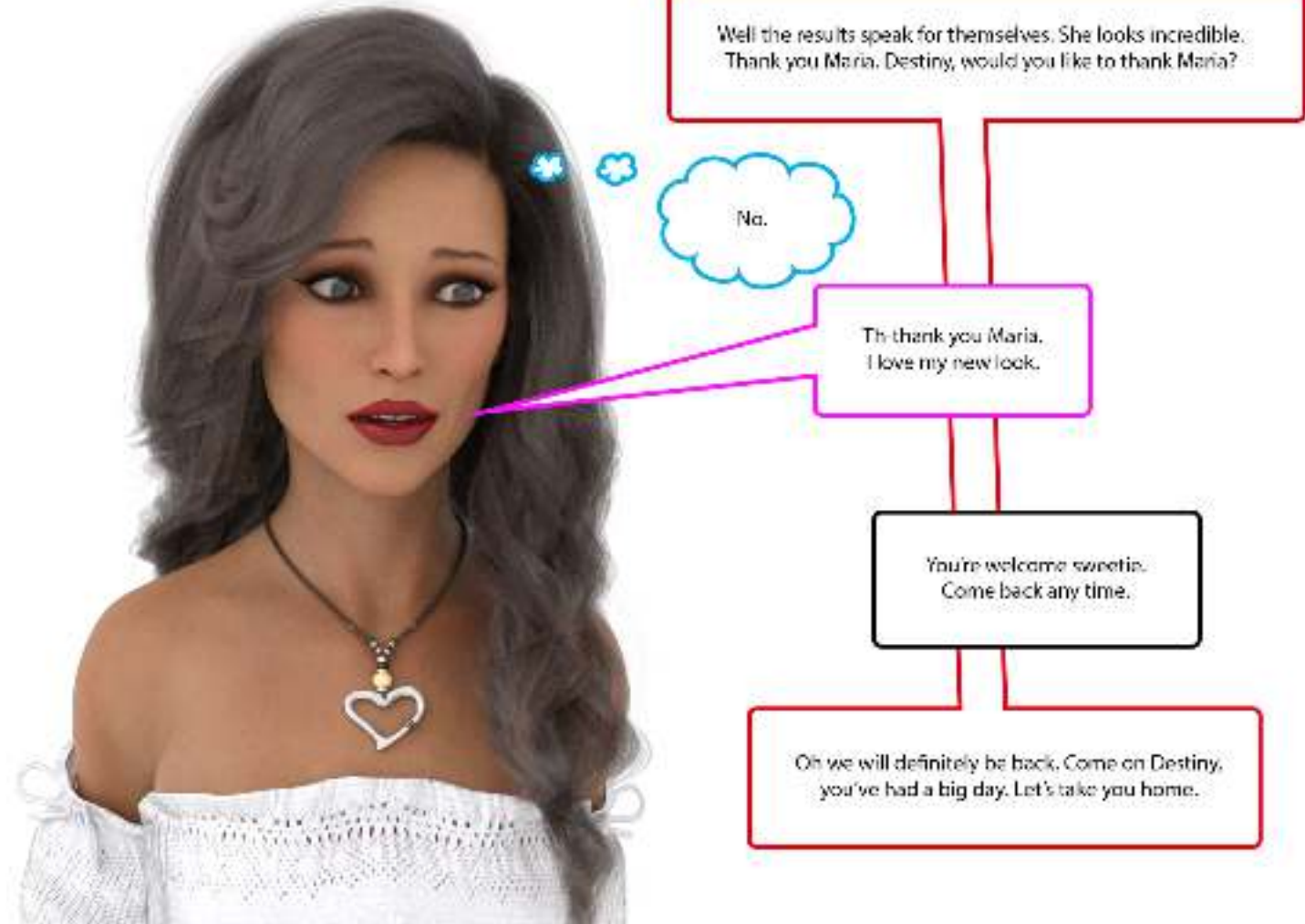
Ahh Valentina, just in time. Doesn't Deslery look amazing?

Oh my lord. Sh-she's stunning. I knew bringing her here was the right choice. Maria, you are amazing.



Thank you, darling. I can't take all the credit though. This beautiful young creature was made to wear pretty things. I hardly had to do anything to bring out her beauty.

I've been plucked, pushed and preened to an inch of my life. She can't seriously believe it was easy. Can she?



Well the results speak for themselves. She looks incredible.  
Thank you Maria. Destiny, would you like to thank Maria?

No.

Th thank you Maria.  
I love my new look.

You're welcome sweetie.  
Come back any time.

Oh we will definitely be back. Come on Destiny,  
you've had a big day. Let's take you home.



Whilst I'd love to take Destiny out for a shopping trip or to a nice restaurant for dinner, I just don't think she's ready for it.

She has come a long way since the beginning, but she still has a lot of work to do before she's ready to interact with anyone. Especially looking so beautiful, she's not ready for the attention guys are going to give her. Not yet anyway.



## That Night

Dustin can't take any more punishment

slide

Ok, now's my chance.  
Valentina is finally asleep. It's  
time to get out of here.

The makeover today was the last  
straw. No way am I going to stay here and let her  
turn me into some prissy sissy.

First things first. I need to get  
this hair chopped off and some new clothes so  
I can go back to being Dustin.

Gosh I hate this. I couldn't even find my girly runners, so I had to choose these **cute 4-inch wedges** as they had the lowest heels.






These shorts might not be comfortable, but at least I'm able to move around in them easier than a skirt.

And whilst this top isn't ideal, it **totally** goes with my outfit.



A woman with dark hair in a high ponytail, wearing a black crop top with pink cat ears and a grey pair of shorts, stands against a white background. She has a slightly concerned or thoughtful expression. To her left, there are two thought bubbles connected by small flower icons. The top bubble contains text about a 'girly outfit' and the bottom bubble contains text about 'getting this shit off'.

Holy crap. Did I create a girly outfit to sneak out of the house, so I could turn back into a guy?

grumble

Oh no. This has gone way too far. It's time to get this shit off as soon as I can.



Fuck. Fuck, fuck, fuck.  
Nothing is open.



Why didn't I think  
of that? It's 1am. Of course  
nothing is open.



Gosh, Destiny. You can be  
so silly sometimes.

whistle

D-did someone just  
w-wolf whistle at m-me? **Oh gosh,**  
this was such a bad idea.

I'm dressed in a **cute outfit** in  
the middle of the night. Of course guys are  
going to get the wrong idea.

I need to get home before something terrible happens.

Hey girl, nice ass.

Hey baby, can I get your number?

**whistle**

Don't be shy, sexy.

A-are they talking to me?  
Oh no. This can't be happening.  
I gotta get out of here.





*Aww don't run away baby. We just playin'*

No, no, no. I gotta  
keep running.

Why did I have to wear such  
**adorable** wedges?

Phew. I think they're gone.

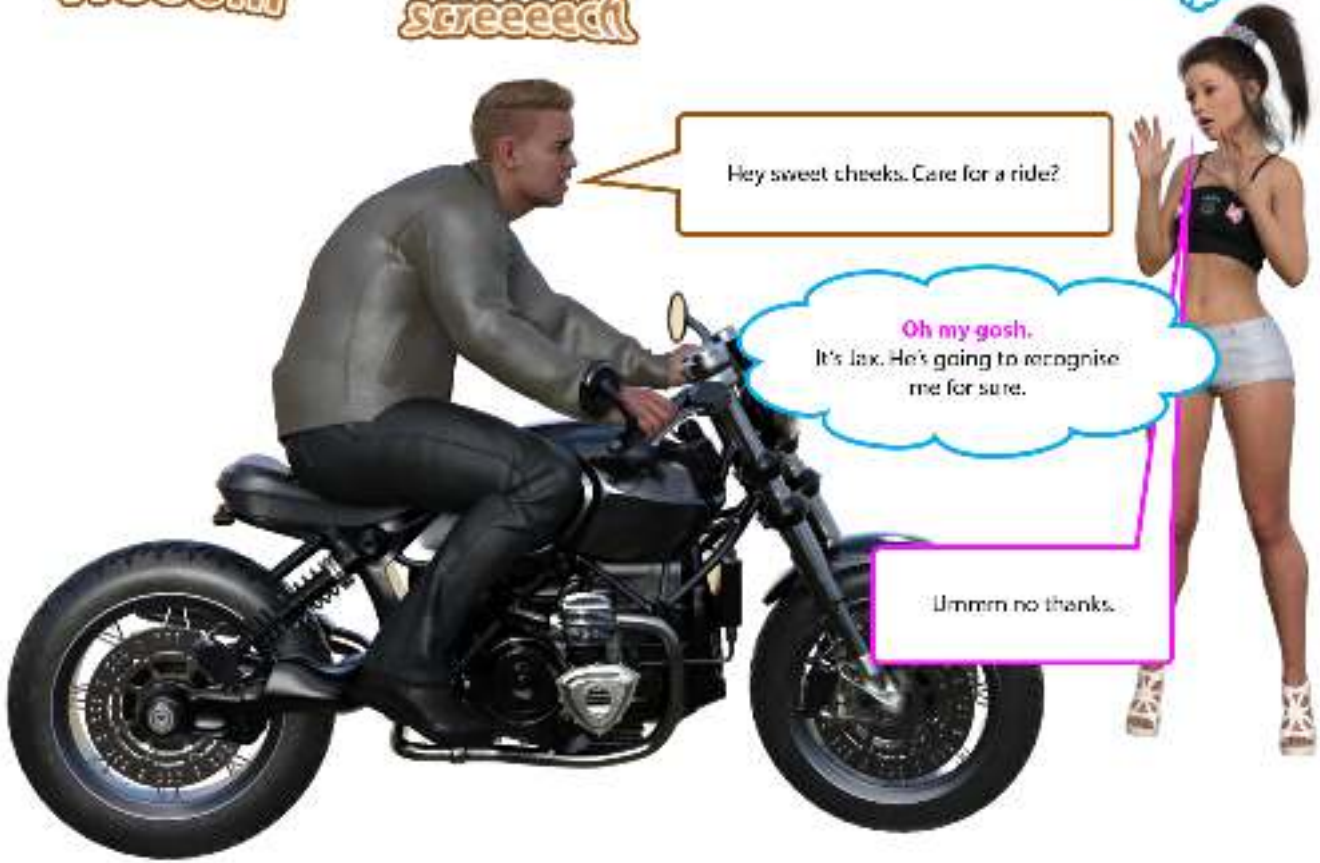
vroom

screeeech

Hey sweet cheeks. Care for a ride?

Oh my gosh.  
It's lax. He's going to recognise me for sure.

Ummm no thanks.





Come on. I can't let a sweet little thing like you be on your own. It's not safe around these parts of town.

I-I know. I got a little lost.

Well I can't let a beautiful girl like you stay lost. Hop on and I'll take you home.

Is Jax hitting on me? He doesn't recognise me. Oh wow. This is great. I can pretend I don't know who he is.

I'm not sure I should accept a ride from a stranger in the middle of the night.



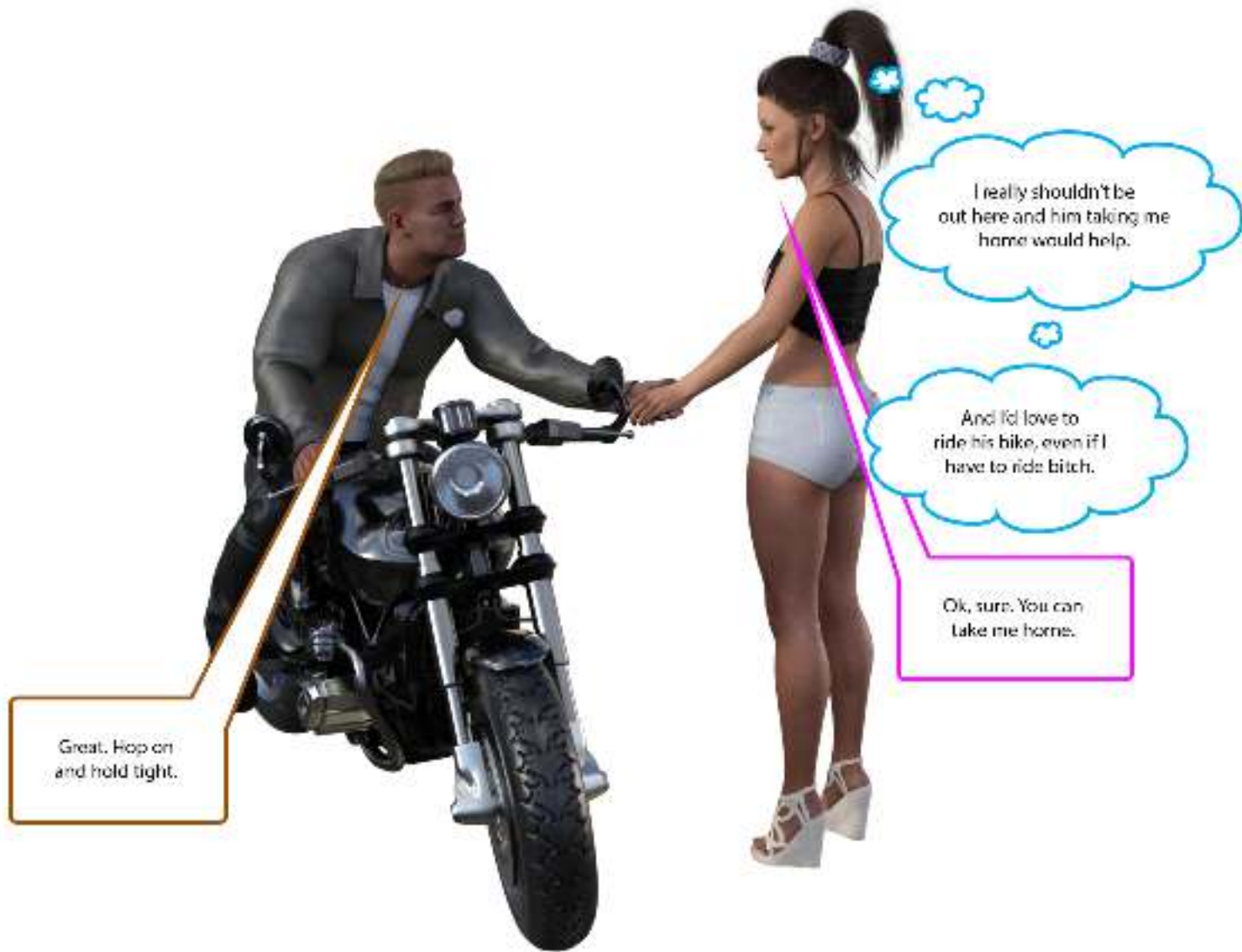
Let me introduce myself then. I'm Jax.

D-Destiny.

Well, D-Destiny. Looks like we're not strangers anymore.

H guess.

So come on. Hop on and I'll take you home.



Great. Hop on and hold tight.

I really shouldn't be out here and him taking me home would help.

And I'd love to ride his bike, even if I have to ride bitch.

Ok, sure. You can take me home.

Oh how I've missed this.  
I love the feeling of power between  
my legs. **Gosh**, I love how it's pulsing  
through my whole body.

**grab**

Oh my. It's intoxicating.  
I feel so alive.

**hold tightly**






chuckle

I think Destiny is enjoying the ride. Let's see if we can go a little faster.

vroom

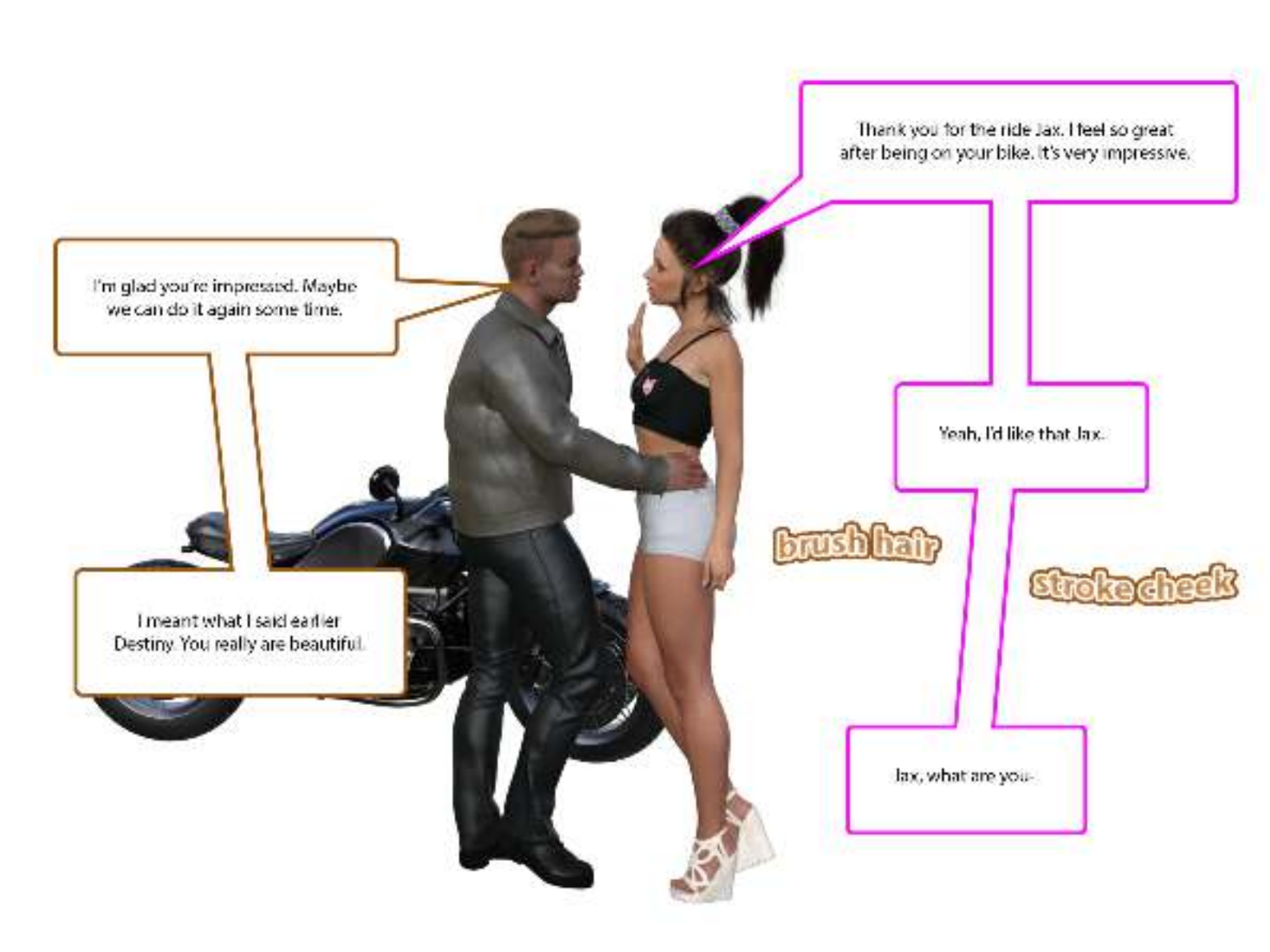


Here we are,  
milady. Home safe.

What a rush. I've  
so missed riding a bike and  
Jax's bike is so powerful. I can  
feel my body pulsing.

**shiver**

Everywhere is tingling.  
I wish it never ended. **Even holding onto  
Jax felt good.** It somehow intensified  
all of the feelings I had.



I'm glad you're impressed. Maybe we can do it again some time.

I meant what I said earlier Destiny. You really are beautiful.

Thank you for the ride Jax. I feel so great after being on your bike. It's very impressive.

Yeah, I'd like that Jax.

brush hair

stroke cheek

Jax, what are you...

kiss

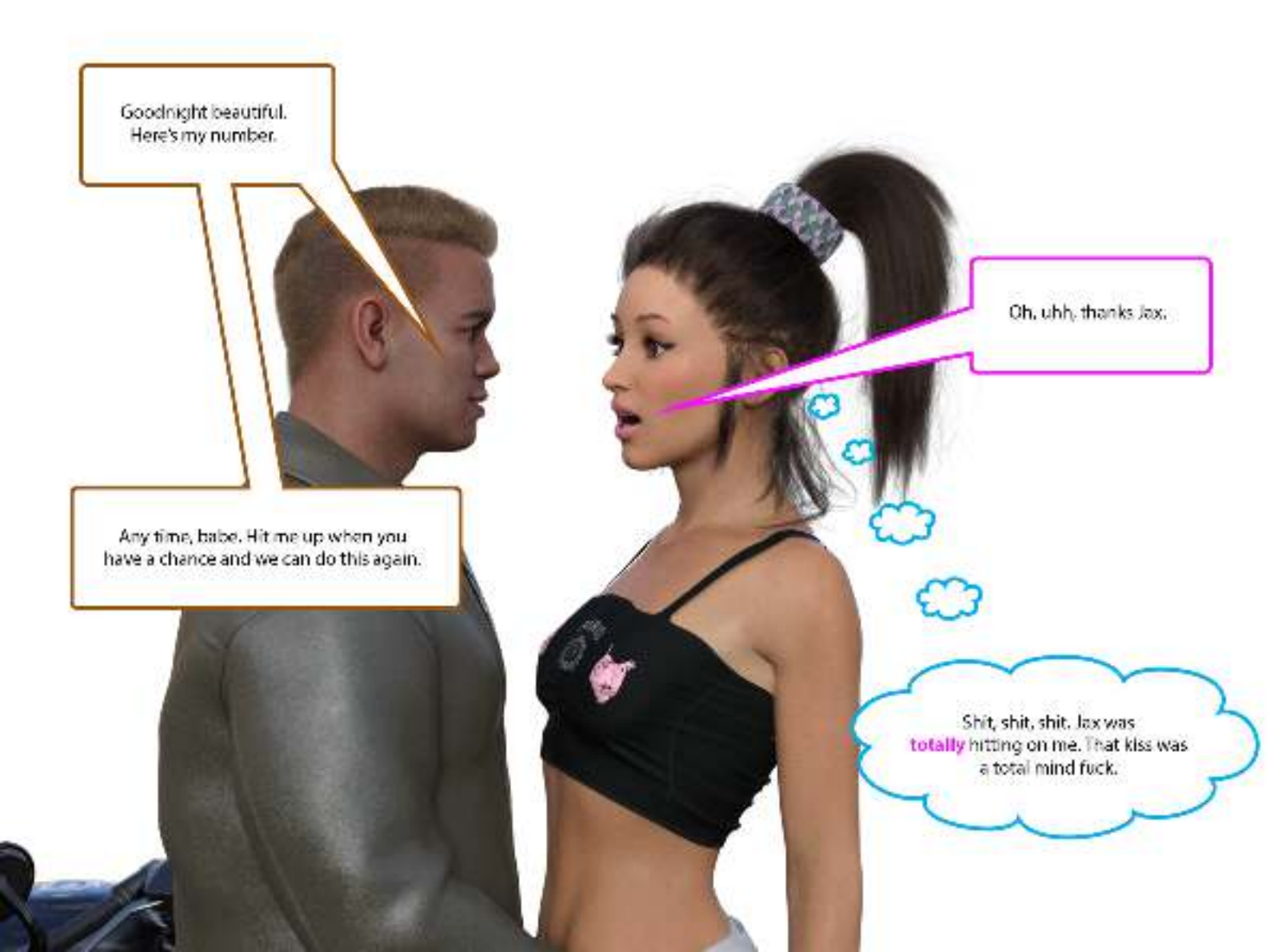


What the fuck?!  
Why is Jax kissing me? What did  
I do to make him think I wanted this? I  
thought we were just hanging out,  
like we always did.

tingle

Wow, the sensations from  
the bike ride are still hitting me.  
I can feel my nipples getting hard  
again. It feels **so good**.

kiss

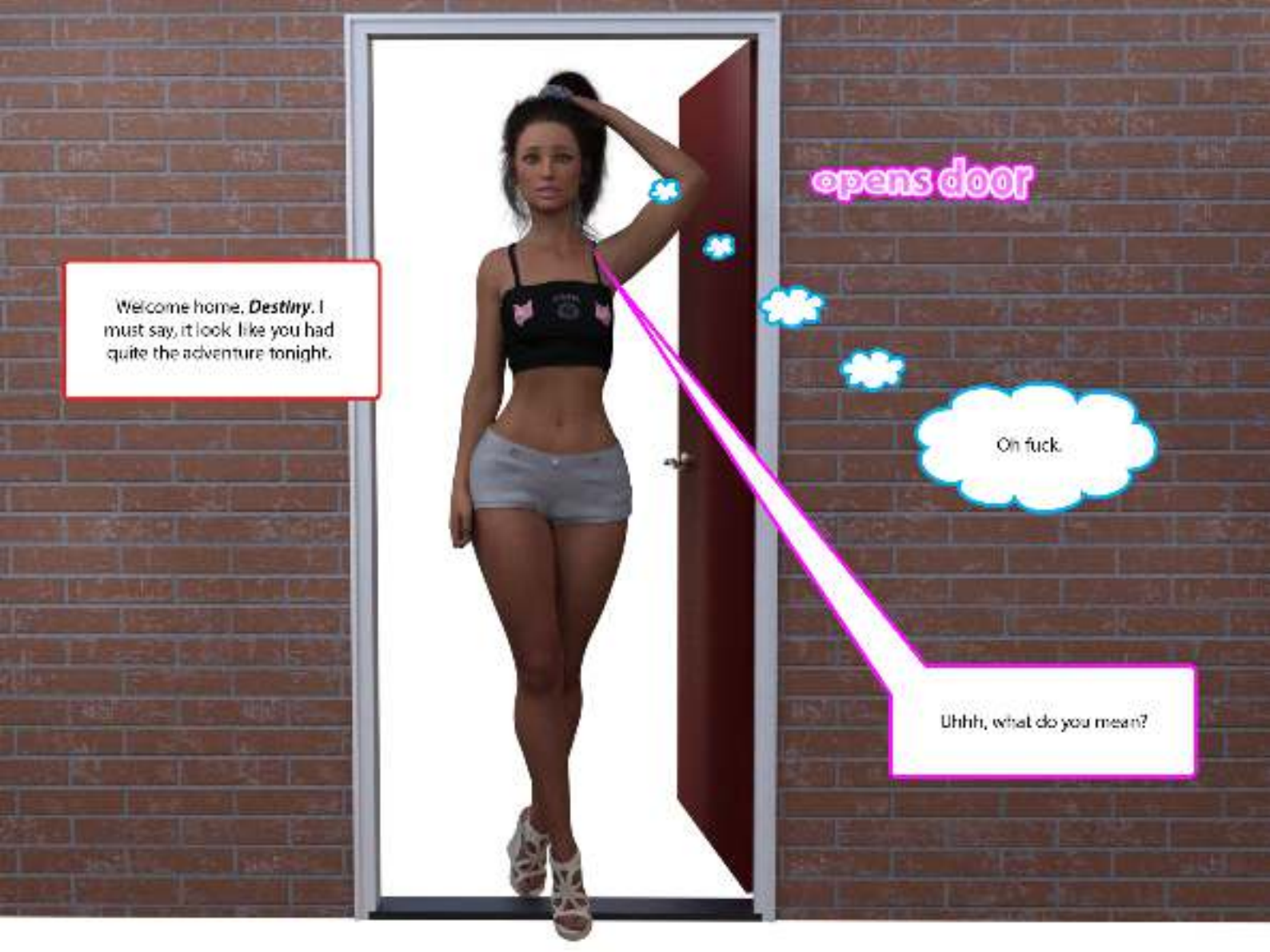
A man and a woman are shown in profile, facing each other. The man is on the left, wearing a grey shirt. The woman is on the right, wearing a black crop top with a pink pig face on it and a grey ponytail holder. There are three speech bubbles and one thought bubble. The first speech bubble is from the man, the second is from the woman, and the third is a thought bubble from the woman. The background is plain white.

Goodnight beautiful.  
Here's my number.

Oh, uhh, thanks Jax.

Any time, babe. Hit me up when you  
have a chance and we can do this again.

Shit, shit, shit. Jax was  
**totally** hitting on me. That kiss was  
a total mind fuck.



Welcome home, *Destiny*. I must say, it look like you had quite the adventure tonight.

opens door

Oh fuck.


Uhhh, what do you mean?



I'm talking about that kiss with Jax out there. Whilst I am proud that you're talking to femininity so well, I can't say I'm impressed with your taste in men.

Isn't it? Cause what it looks like to me is that you snuck out in the middle of the night to hook up with your old gang buddy.


I-It's not what it looks like.



No? So what did happen? And don't bullshit me, Destiny, otherwise your punishment will make the last few weeks look like a walk in the park.

Oh my god mum. No way! I totally didn't sneak out to hook up with Jax. That's not what happened. I swear.

Urghh, fine.



I was so annoyed. Mainly I was annoyed at you for doing this to me, but I was also annoyed at myself for going along with all of this so easily.

I couldn't take it anymore. I wanted all of this feminine crap off me, so I snuck out. I wanted to go to a barber shop to cut all this hair off, then go to a department store and buy some guy clothes.

I wanted to become Dustin again.



But then I couldn't find a barber shop that was open. I started getting more and more catcalls. Guys were trying to talk to me. It was scary.

So I ran. As fast as I could. I must have been on autopilot though, 'cause I ended up near my old hood.

That's when Jax found me.

At that point I just wanted to go home,  
so when he offered me a lift I said yes.

Then when we got home... well,  
I guess you saw what happened.

Yes, I did. It was quite the kiss.

blush

It's not like that. I didn't know he was  
going to do that. I didn't want it. I swear.



Of course, sweetie.

So let me ask a few questions. A lot of people saw you as a woman tonight, correct?

How many?

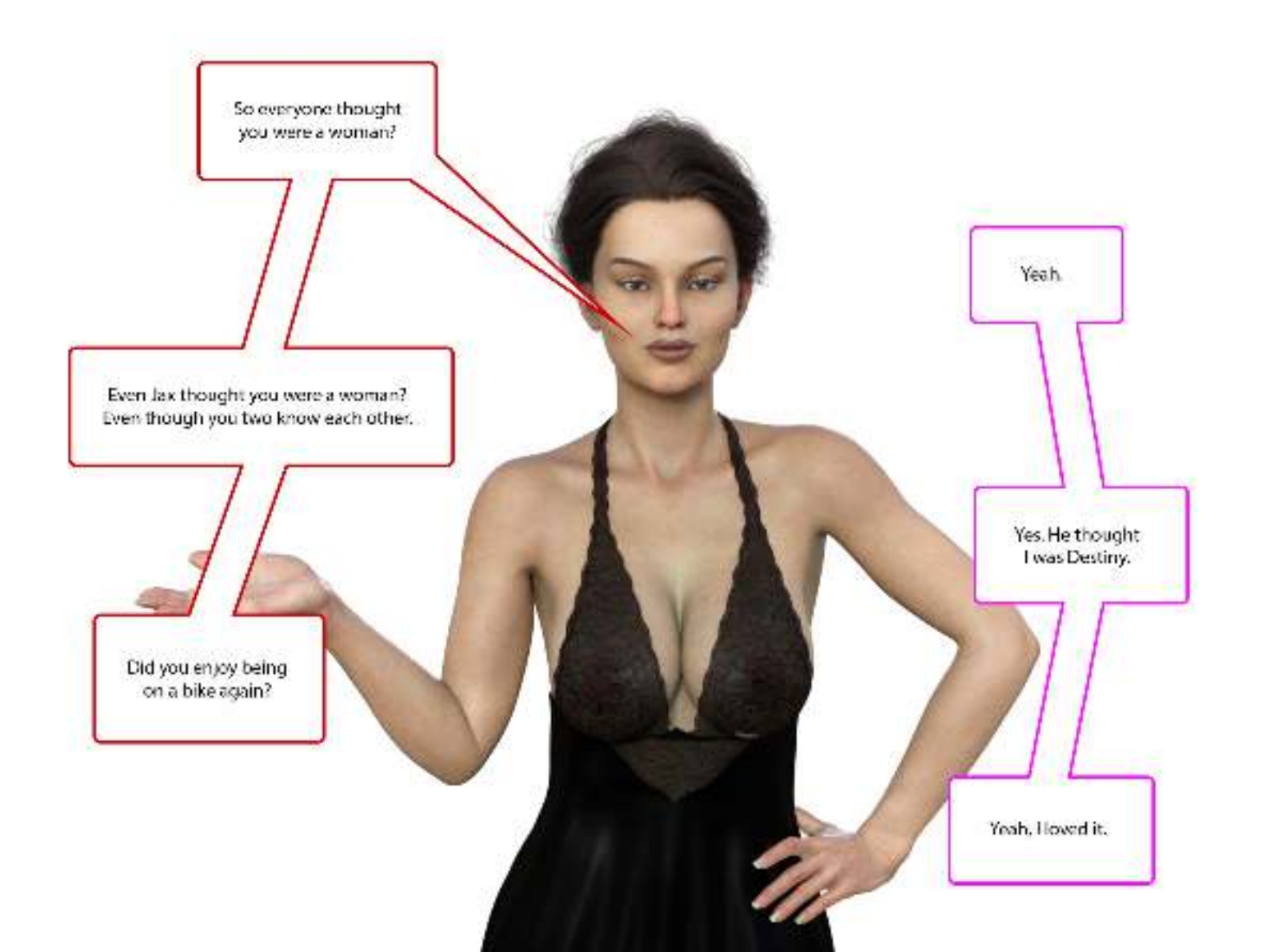
And no one thought you were a man?

Yeah, I guess.

20-30 people, I suppose.

Linh, no.



A woman with dark hair, wearing a black lace halter-neck top and a black skirt, stands with her hands on her hips. She is surrounded by several speech bubbles. Three red-outlined bubbles on the left contain questions, and two purple-outlined bubbles on the right contain answers.

So everyone thought  
you were a woman?

Even Jax thought you were a woman?  
Even though you two know each other.

Did you enjoy being  
on a bike again?

Yeah.

Yes. He thought  
I was Destiny.

Yeah, I loved it.

Did you like Jax's kiss?




Yeah, I did.

**gasp**

**I mean. No, of course not.**

Of course I didn't like it. I don't want a guy kissing me. I don't like guys like that, ok?


**stom off**



Gosh, tonight was a total failure. I'm still a woman, and now I've had my first kiss as Destiny. And it was with Jax!

I looked up to that guy so much. He's everything I wanted to be. He's **super cool**, he has women falling over him and his bike is incredible.

But instead of being like him, I'm dolled up like one of his girls. I guess it's a good thing he didn't recognise me though. I don't think I could handle that humiliation.

A woman with long dark hair is lying on her side on a pink bed. She is wearing a black top and white shorts. She has a thoughtful expression. There are several small blue flower icons scattered around her. A pink 'stgh' text element is positioned above her head. Three thought bubbles are connected to her by thin lines. The background is plain white.

This is so confusing.  
On the one hand I'm glad that he didn't  
recognise me, but he also thought I was  
**totally** hot enough to kiss.

stgh

Why is this so confusing?  
And why does this tingly feeling  
keep coming back?

I don't know what's  
going on, but one thing is certain. I  
totally need to stay away from Jax. **Face**  
**it Destiny, he's bad news.**


## A Few Days Later

Valentina takes Destiny on a day out.



I'm glad you went on your little outing during the week. You passing as a woman in front of Jax means that you're ready to be in public.

Now let's hit the beach. I can't wait to catch some rays.


The image features two women from the waist up against a white background. The woman on the left is wearing a red sequined bikini top and a white lace skirt. The woman on the right is wearing a black strapless tube top and a black high-cut skirt with gold horizontal bands. Four speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text that appears to be a conversation between them.

Are you sure about this outfit? It's a little... revealing, don't you think?

Nonsense sweetie. You look marvellous. Perfect for a girl your age going to the beach.

"A girl my age?" I'm not a girl, no matter how much she makes me prance around in bikinis, skirts and **cute** wedges.

Get that sour look off your face. Anyone would think you didn't want to be here.

The image features two women from the TV show 'The Contender' in bikinis. The woman on the left, with grey hair, is speaking. The woman on the right, with dark hair, is responding. There are three callouts: a purple speech bubble from the grey-haired woman, a red speech bubble from the dark-haired woman, and a blue thought bubble. The background is plain white.


That's because I don't want to be here. I don't want to look like some dumb slut at the beach.

Well, Um, I uhhh.

Uh oh, Valentina is **totally** pissed.

A slut?! Is that what you think you look like?!


I'm dressed in a revealing swimsuit and a sarong too, honey. Do you think I'm dressed like a slut?



No, no of course not Valentina.  
You look great. It's just that  
I'm not used to dressing like this.

I'm not sure I believe you  
Destiny, but I'll let it slide for now.  
Let's find a spot on the beach.

Destiny might not know it  
yet, but she's attracting **a lot** of attention from  
the guys already. It won't take long for one  
of them to take a chance.



I still don't like this  
Valentina. I feel so exposed.

You look lovely darling.  
Just relax and enjoy the sun.

Here, let me help you  
with the sunscreen.

ÉTÉ **CANNES** HIVER  
CÔTE D'AZUR

*Gosh*, a few weeks ago I would have loved for Valentina to rub sunscreen on my back. We didn't exactly get along, but she's still hot.


moan

This feels *so divine*. I'm kinda glad I'm tucked in so much that I'm not getting an erection. But if it feels *so good*, then why aren't I getting hard? This is the sort of thing I'd definitely be pitching a tent for.

moan

Oh who cares, *Destiny*? Just enjoy the feel of *another woman's hands* on you. I feel so tingly, like my whole body is reacting to her touch.





This is working out perfectly. Rubbing sunscreen on Dustin's back is sending all the right signals to the virile young men around the beach. It won't be long until one of them makes their move.

Dustin is so aroused by my touch, he might be a little more pliable than he normally is.

Well hello handsome. Yes, my hands are getting awfully sore applying the sunscreen to my beautiful daughter here. Would you mind finishing her off?

Hi ladies, I was wondering if you needed a hand with that sunscreen?

Of course.

Is Valentina talking to someone? I think I dozed off for a second.



Squirt

Rub

moan

Oh wow, those hands are mighty strong. Did Valentina increase her pressure? It feels *super nice*.

Hey Valentina, that feels *really* good.

moan



Do you think you  
can do my front too?

gasp




Oh, um, hi.

Who's this guy  
and why is he applying  
sunscreen to me?

Hi, I'm Andy.

I'm, um, Destiny.

Well 'um Destiny' I'll be happy to  
screen your front too, if you wish.

A scene from a video game featuring two women in bikinis on a beach. The woman in the foreground is wearing a red bikini and has a frustrated expression. The woman in the background is wearing a black bikini and is smiling. They are sitting on a patterned beach towel. There are four speech bubbles overlaid on the scene.

I bet you  
would. How do I get out  
of this one?

She'd love to, wouldn't you, sweetie?

Uhhhh, yeah, I guess so.

What the hell,  
Valentina?! Can't you see that I  
don't want this guy to put more  
sunscreen on me?

rub

rub

Ok, so this isn't as bad as I thought it would be. It's a bit awkward to have a guy rubbing me all over my body, but **his hands do feel nice on my skin.**

His hands are surprisingly soft, but **he's so strong** that it feels more like a massage.

moan





Fub

Gosh, I'm so tingly. Even more so than with Valentina. There's just something nice about *Andy's strong, muscular hands caressing my thighs.*

Fub

It's so weird. It feels like I'm aroused, but I'm not getting hard. Instead there's this tingle in my nipples and they're poking through my bikini top. They've never done that before.

Rub

Now he's moving his hands up my waist. Oh wow, the tingling is getting worse. I need him to stop before this gets out of hand.

Rub

mean

Wait? What did I just say? I meant to say No, don't or Please, stop' but it came out so wrong.

Oh Andy, please rrrr don't... stop.



rub

Oh gosh, now he's rubbing my shoulders. Why does it feel so good? It's like my body is on fire.

throb

Shit. Now my dick decides to respond? I better squeeze my legs together so no one sees it.

rub

moan

Wow, this girl is really into this. I've never had anyone squirm like this when I give them a rubdown. Is she so wet and horny that she's rubbing her legs together?



I wonder what would happen if I licked her nipple? I think she'd like it.

tick

yelp

Oh my goodness. What the hell was that? Did he just play with my nipple? I need to stop this before it goes too far.

Andy, no.



Do you want me to stop?

That's ok. You seem tense though.  
Would you like a massage? I can  
finish off your shoulders and arms.

No. I mean, yes. I think  
we should. Sorry, I don't  
know what happened there.

Ok, sure. I could use some stress relief.

Anything to stop him  
rubbing my chest.



That couldn't have gone any better if I'd tried. Not only did she like having a guy touch her, she didn't want it to stop. Only her masculine pride stopped her.



If this is what I can do in a few months, I can't wait to see what she's like by the end of her sentence.





Andy's hands are *so lovely*. He's just *so big and strong*, like I always wanted to be. I'm still feeling tingly all over from before too.

It's like his touch is sending shivers through me that are so different to anything I have felt before. It's the same feeling as when I was with Jax.

But why are my nipples still hard? And why did my dick only react when Andy was playing with my chest? It's been slow to respond recently, but it's never responded to nipple play.

## A Few Weeks Later

Destiny & Andy send each other flirty texts after their beach encounter.

Andy has been texting me non-stop since that day at the beach. He's even sending me *sexy* shirtless pics of himself when he's back at the beach.



thinking of our time at the beach

wow, you are so ripped

you know it babe

do you like what you see? 😊



your body is so impressive

likewise, babe. You really rocked that bikini


maybe you could join me again this weekend

we could continue that massage you loved so much

hmm maybe. You do have strong hands

**Gosh!** I wish I was that ripped. He's so strong and manly. If only I could look like that, instead of this scrawny body I have.

I'm not sure where this is going. He wants to catch up again, but I'm not sure I should. What if he gets the wrong idea?



I'll take that as a yes. See you later hot stuff

bye andy 🙋

Maybe Valentina  
will know how to handle this.  
She has way more experience  
with boys than I do.



Hey mum, I need some advice.

Of course sweetie.  
What's on your mind?

Well you know that guy from  
the beach the other day, Andy?

The one that gave you that soothing  
massage? Yes I remember him. He  
seemed like such a wonderful young man.

blush

Yeah that's him.



What do you need my help with?

Well, we've been kind of messaging each other since that day. He seems pretty cool, but now he wants to meet up again. I don't know how to say no.

Hmm. That's a tough one. Here, let me look at your messages with him.

Let's see. Oh wow.



Are you sure you don't want to see him?

Uhh yeah. Of course.

Really? Your texts say differently. If I didn't know any different, I'd say these texts are from a girl that is definitely interested in a date with this young man.

You compliment his body and play the classic hard to get card here.



What do you mean? We're just shooting the breeze.

Oh poor sweet little Destiny. Are you forgetting what you look like? A beautiful young woman complimenting a boy on his 'tipped body' and 'strong hands'. How do you think Andy would take that?

Of course he's going to want a date with you.



**OH MY GOSH.**

No, no, no, no.

*groan*

That's not what I was doing. I wasn't flirting with him. I swear.

Sorry, Destiny, but those texts don't lie. Whether you want to believe it or not, you were flirting with Andy.

I w-wasn't. I wasn't. I-

*sob*

**hug**

Shhhh sweetie. It's ok. He's a handsome young man. It's only natural for an attractive girl like you to find a guy like him attractive too.

Th-that's not. I-I wasn't.

**sob**

What's happening to me?

**cry**





Was I really flirting with him? I didn't want to, but maybe this dressing up crap is, *like*, starting to affect me more than I thought.

Oh what am I going to do? I can't go on a date with a guy. I have to come up with a plan. How am I going to get out of this mess?

## A Week Later

Destiny is home alone for a 'relaxing' day



Finally some time to relax. Between my workouts, practising makeup and training in all things feminine, I never get any free time. At least mum has left me alone for the afternoon, even if I do have to flick through these fashion magazines.

stgh

I guess things could be worse. Andy wanted to meet up today down at the beach, but I managed to hold him off for the moment.



Today I can just sit and enjoy  
the sunshine.

An Hour Later

Oh, My Gosh. What was she thinking? That top soo doesn't go with that skirt. And those shoes? Come on girl, be better.

scott

ding dong

Who could that be? I guess it could be a delivery or something.



opens door


Eddie!

Uhh yeah, hi. I'm Eddie.  
How did you know?

Ohhh umm. My mum  
told me about you.

This is the guy that ratted  
me to the cops. He's the reason  
I'm stuck here. In home detention.  
*As Destiny.*



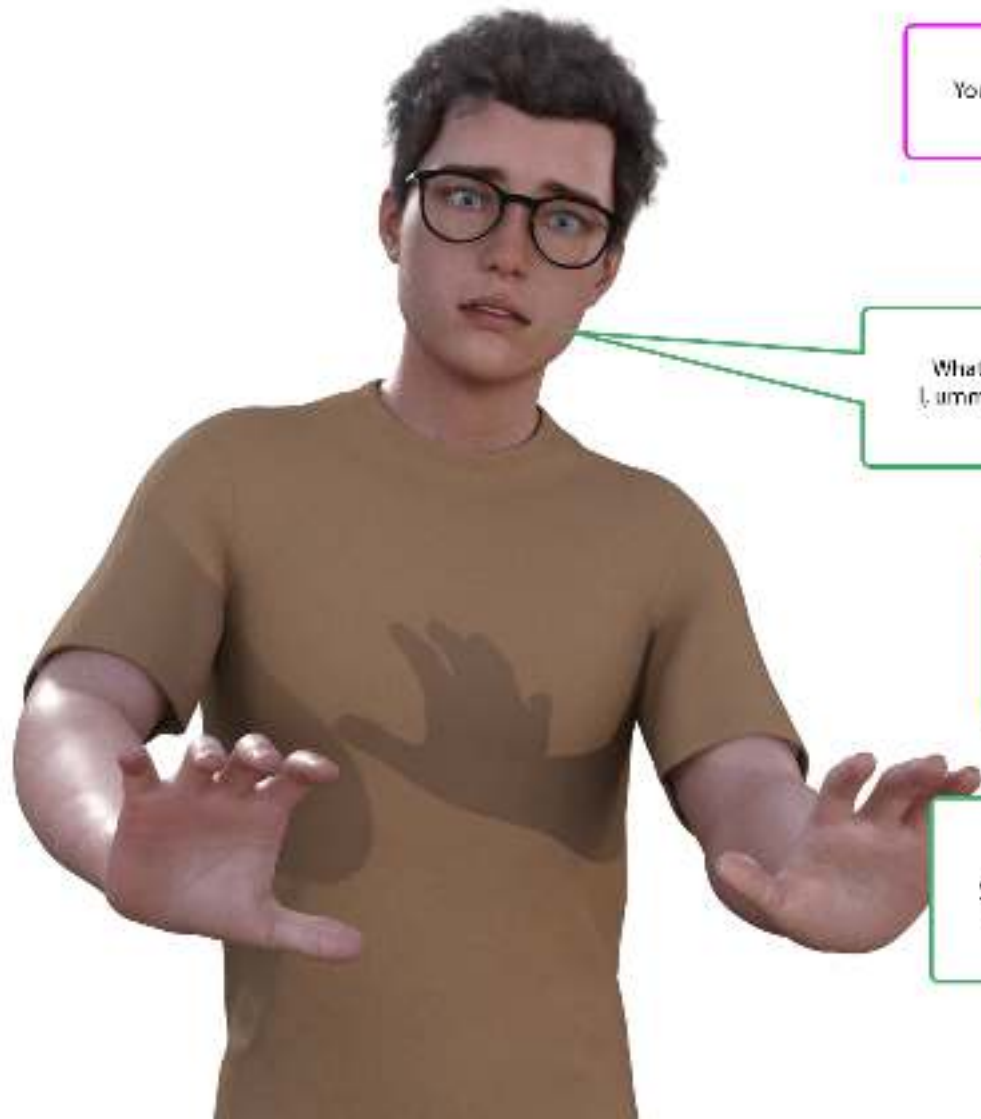


Oh cool. Your mum is  
Valentina? I didn't know  
she had a daughter.

Umm yeah. She had me when she  
was super young, so I lived with  
my Aunt for a while. But here I am.

Oh ok. That's cool. Umm, I saw you  
out by the pool and I just wanted to  
come around and introduce myself.  
So yeah, I'm Eddie, from next door.

nervous  
chuckle

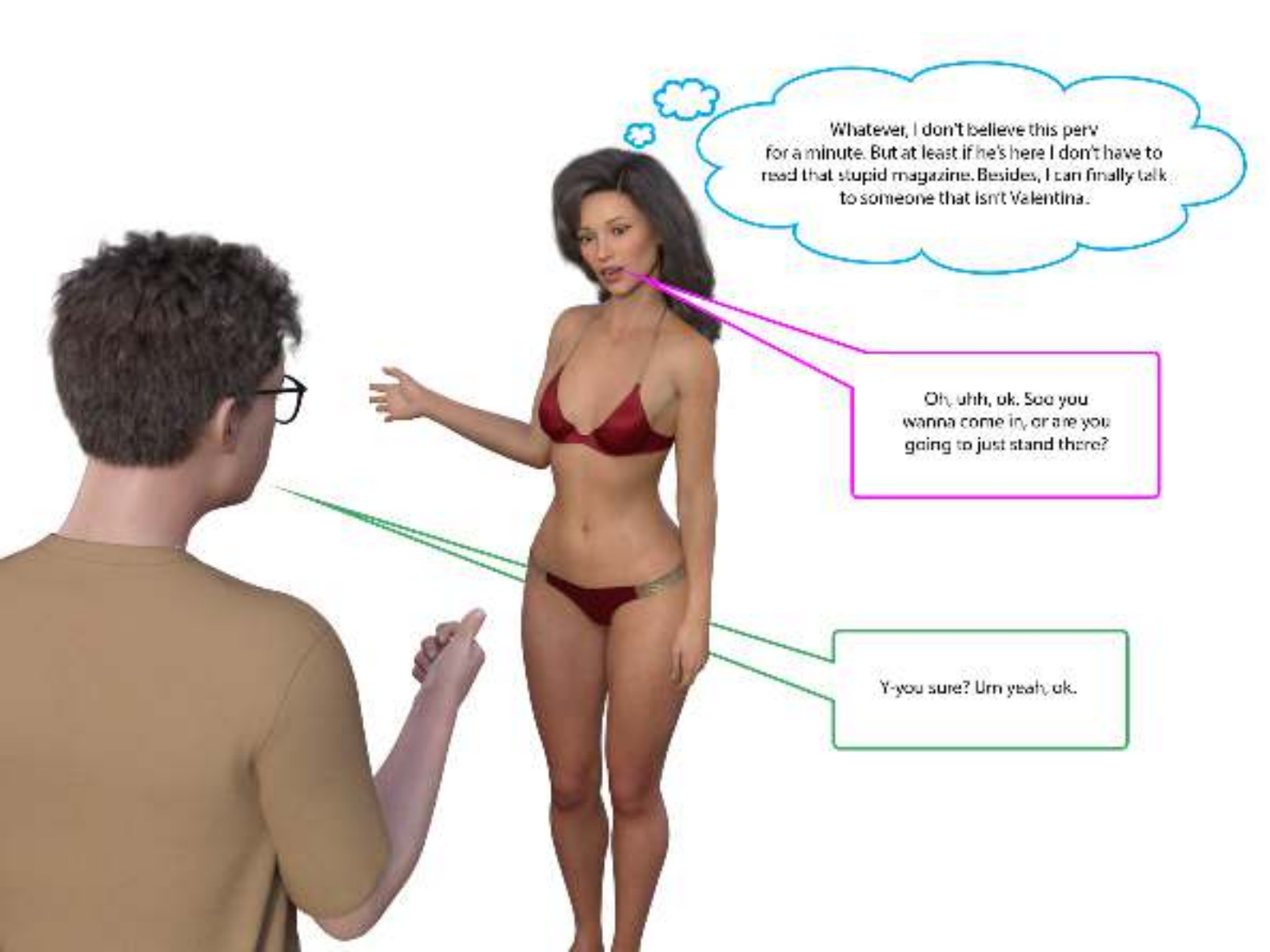


You were spying on me?!

What? No! Of course not.  
I umm, well, I just, um, was.

You were what? Jacking off to  
me? Urqq, you're disgusting.

Huh? No. No I wasn't, I swear. I saw  
you from the upstairs study and thought  
I would come over to introduce myself.



Whatever, I don't believe this perv for a minute. But at least if he's here I don't have to read that stupid magazine. Besides, I can finally talk to someone that isn't Valentina.

Oh, uhh, ok. So you wanna come in, or are you going to just stand there?

Y-you sure? Um yeah, ok.

A Few Hours Later

That's ok, Destiny. Maybe uhh. Maybe we could do it again some time?

Thanks for stopping by Eddie. It was nice to have some company today.

He's a dweeb, but it's better than reading articles about hair, makeup and the latest fashion trends.

Yeah of course. Hey, give me your phone.

Oh-uh, great. I'll,  
uh, be in touch.


Holy crap. I can't  
believe it. She gave me her  
number. This has turned into  
the best day ever.

There. Now you can  
text me whenever.

He's still annoying,  
but it's better than being  
alone in this house.

## 20 Minutes Later


Destiny is alone again after her day with Eddie

A woman with dark hair, wearing a red bikini top, sits on a grey lounge chair. Her arms are crossed, and she has a thoughtful or frustrated expression. An open magazine with several pages of photos is lying on the chair in front of her. The background is a plain white wall.

It's so messed up that I was hanging out with Eddie for hours. If he hadn't been such a *sticky nose* and found out I was dealing drugs I would never have been arrested again. And I wouldn't currently be wearing women's clothing.


*argghh* \*

If only I could change out of all of this shit. There's no men's clothing in this house that fits. I've tried dad's clothes. It makes me look smaller somehow. *Like I'm wearing my boyfriend's clothing or something.*



At least I'm not wearing that outfit though. Gosh what was she thinking? Those pants with that top? Who's her stylist?

turns page



Wow, he's so good looking.  
Nice face, decent body.

Although I think Andy is  
more ripped than this guy. His washboard  
abs are so impressive.

✿ **Swoon**

And he's so buff.  
I can't stop thinking about how  
manly Andy is. But his arms are nothing  
compared to Jax. Jax has such strong  
arms. I bet he could scoop me off  
my feet in an instant.


giggle

turns page

Now that's a cute dress.  
I'd like to wear that out. Maybe on  
a nice date somewhere.


gasp



A woman with dark, wavy hair is sitting at a table, looking directly at the camera with a shocked expression. She is wearing a dark red spaghetti-strap top. Her hands are clasped on the table in front of her. To her left, a portion of a white chair is visible. The background is plain white.

What the fuck was I just thinking? I don't want to wear a 'cute' dress, I don't want to wear any dress. Dammit, this shit is all going to my head.

I I have to stop this. Valentina has gone too far. I want to be a boy again. I want to be Dustin.



I think wearing women's clothes is totally having an effect on my body.

poke

My breasts are definitely bigger than normal and they're getting more sensitive.

cup

shiver



I've hidden this from Valentina for so long, but I think it's time to tell her. My bras no longer need the padding to fill them and I'm scared I'm going to need a new size soon.



Urghh. Have these stupid bras made my chest puffy? Maybe my subconscious made me start developing **breasts**. Could it be that the more feminine I act, the more my body develops feminine attributes?

**grab**

**moan**



It does feel good though.

moan

Ohhh they're so sensitive. I don't want to stop.

moan

Oh fuck, that feels so good.

throb



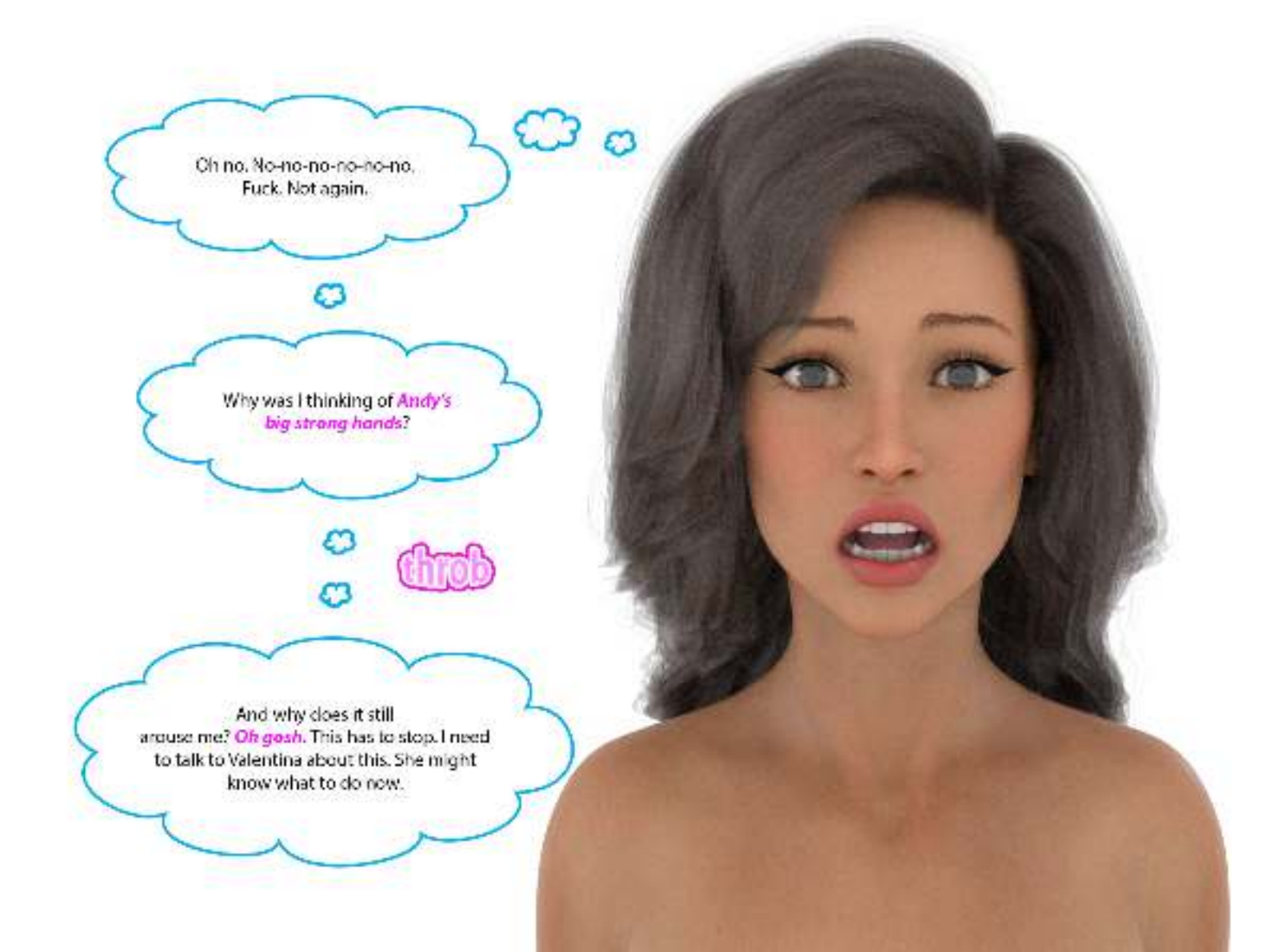
Oh yes. My dick is responding. It hasn't been hard for almost a week now. Not since Andy gave me that *wonderful massage*.

moan

Ohhh Andy. Yes. Please. Don't stop.

throb

Yesss. Oh yes Andy. Please f-

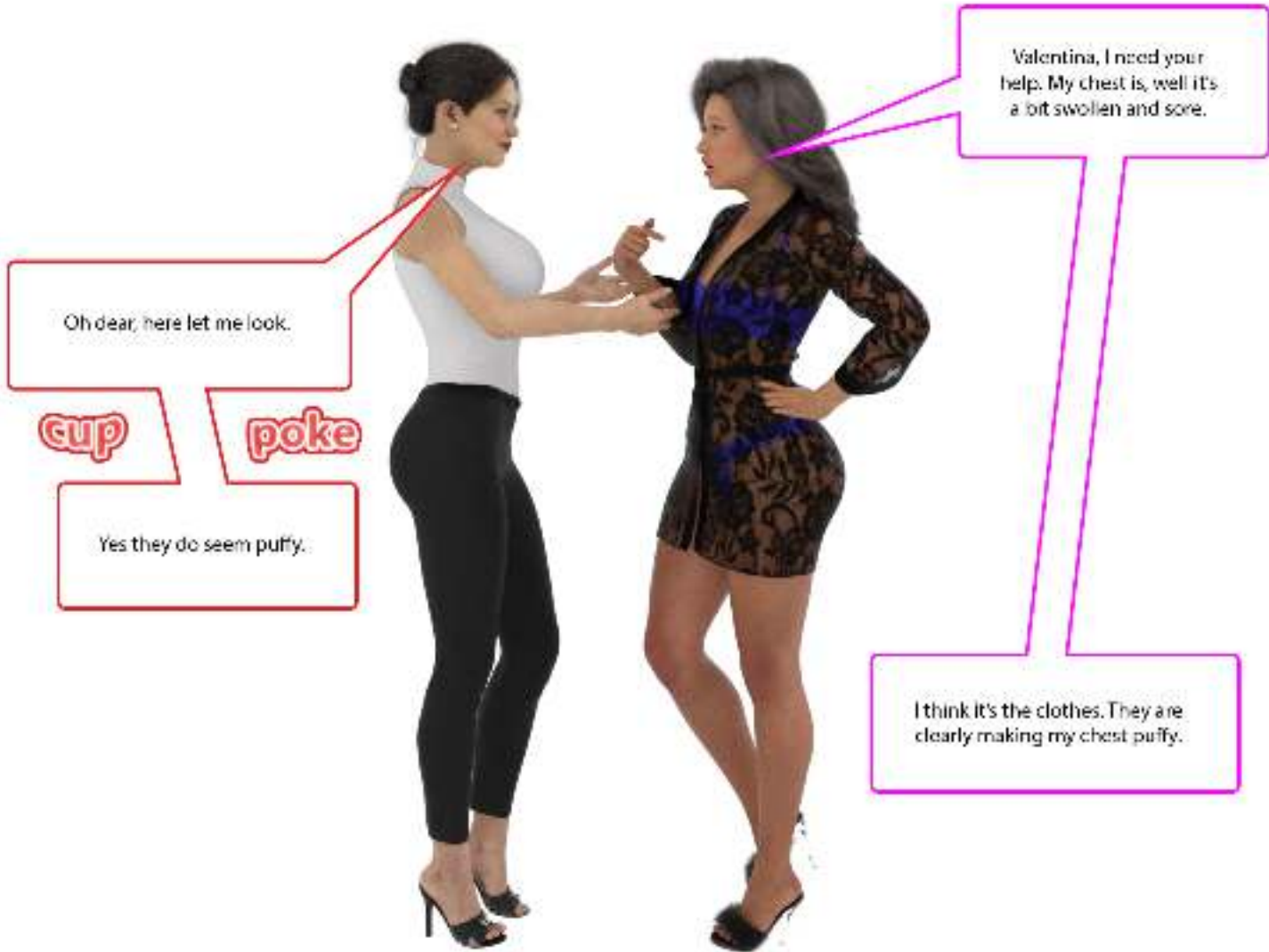


Oh no. No-no-no-no-no-no.  
Fuck. Not again.

Why was I thinking of *Andy's*  
*big strong hands?*

*throb*

And why does it still  
arouse me? *Oh gosh*. This has to stop. I need  
to talk to Valentina about this. She might  
know what to do now.



Oh dear, here let me look.

cup

poke

Yes they do seem puffy.

Valentina, I need your help. My chest is, well it's a bit swollen and sore.

I think it's the clothes. They are clearly making my chest puffy.

laugh

I don't think that's possible sweetie, but I agree that this is highly irregular. Let me make a doctor's appointment. They can help us understand what's going on.

Oh sweet innocent Destiny. Those new developments of yours are perfect. Your 'protein shakes' are starting to take effect.

Oh my gosh. Thank you. You're a lifesaver.



**Saturday - A Few Days Later**

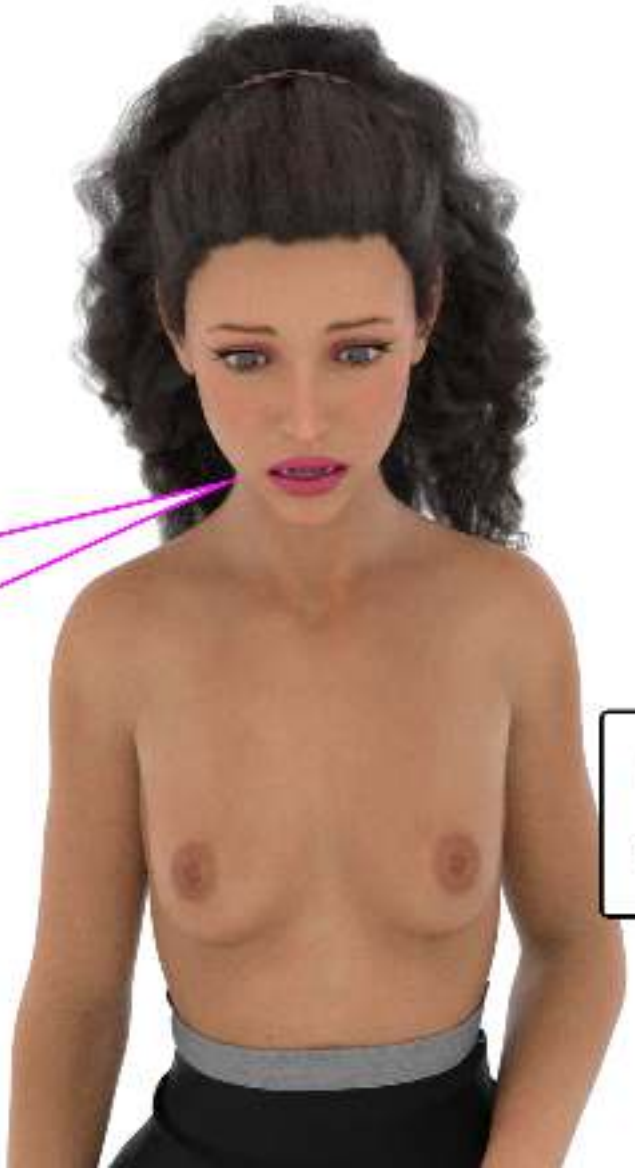
Destiny has her doctors appointment

Y yes. I think these clothes are the problem.

Destiny, your mother tells me you're experiencing some swelling in your chest.

Hmm. ok. take your top and bra off and I'll have a look.






Hmm. Yes there is definitely some swelling there. I'll have to run some tests, but I believe you might have a hormone imbalance.

Imbalance? What does that mean?

It means your body is producing more female hormones than male. It is causing you to grow breasts. It's more common than you think in young men. It's called gynaecomastia.




But it's treatable right?  
They can go down, right?

That's great.  
When do we start?

It is definitely treatable. We have  
to give you hormones that correct  
the imbalance. Don't worry, you'll  
feel better in just a few months.

We won't start until the  
test come back to confirm.




No. I want this to start now.  
Don't worry about the test.  
Just start the treatment now.

I don't care. Just do it.

That's not how we do-

I have to warn you  
that if we are wr-



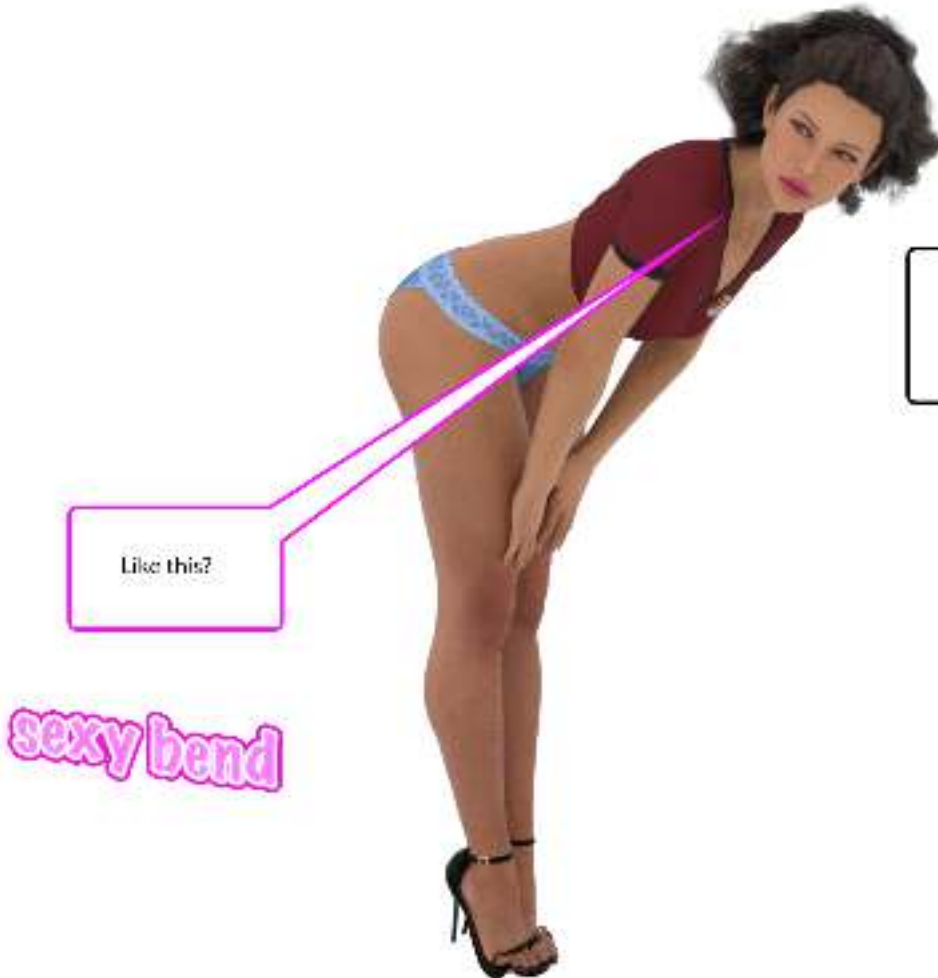
Doc, I don't care, I just want to be a man again.

*sign*

Yeah that's fine. Let's just start. Come on doc, hurry!

Ok. Sign this waiver here and we'll get started then.

Great. Now I have to warn you again, it will take time to see results, so don't expect to be transformed tomorrow.



frustrated  
growl

Fine. Please bend over *Destiny*.  
It's time for your first shot.

Like this?

sexy bend



**snicker**

Perfect.

**insert**

There we go. Your first shot. We'll see you in a few months for your follow up.

Great. See you then.



You seem happy.

Why wouldn't I be? You heard what she said. I'll be back to being Dustin soon.

Of course dear, but she also said it would take time for the hormones to take effect. You might not be able to be Dustin for a month or two.

Ok.

A month or two? No way. I'll be Dustin in like a week, you'll see.

Oh sweet, innocent  
Destiny. You have no idea  
how wrong you are.

## The Next Few Weeks

Valentina continues her unrelenting training



with smoothies...



heel training...



makeup practice...



department...



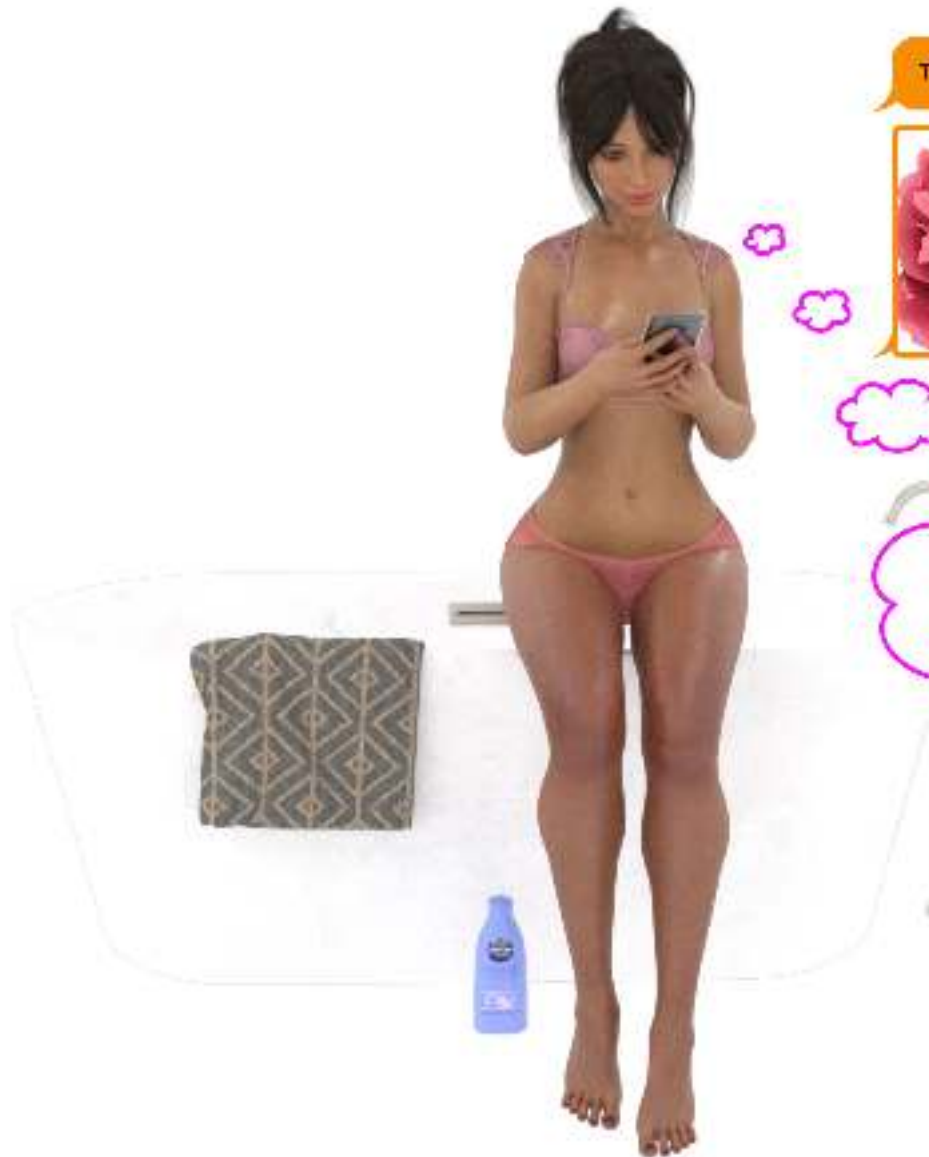
and hygiene.



## 4 Weeks Later

Destiny gets a message from a suitor





Thought of you when I saw this today.



*Giggle,*

Andy's so sweet. It's been 6 weeks since we met at the beach and he's still sending cute messages to me.



ding

And now Eddie too?

SWOON

I'm with my friends, but I can't stop thinking about how gorgeous you are

He's still such a dweeb. Gosh he can be so awkward sometimes.

giggle,

Like yesterday I asked him if he had ever had a girlfriend. I know that he hasn't. The way he tried to stumble out an answer was so adorable.



I'm so grateful for their messages though. Apart from Andy and Eddie, the only person I've talked to in the last 4 months has been Valentina.



As nice as it is to have Valentina lavishing me with attention, it's nice to get a break from all the girliness and chat with the boys.



It's especially nice when Eddie comes around and we can just relax like a couple of teenagers.

The one thing I miss about being able to go outside is hanging out with people.

Eddie might not be my first choice, but it's better than being alone.



sigh

He is kinda cute when he trips over himself whenever I ask him to do something. He's so eager to please me that I can order him to do whatever I want.



I wonder what else I could make him do. Hmmm, maybe being Destiny has its perks.

giggle,

I bet I could make him do anything. He wouldn't be able to say no to me. Even if I revealed my cock and told him to suck it, I bet he'd do it.

✿ giggles




mean

Oh Eddie. Your mouth feels so good.

mean

Don't stop. Mmm yes. Take it all in.





Yesss Eddie, you're such an eager little cocksucker aren't you.

moan

Mmm yes baby. Squeeze my ass. Oh fuck yeah, that feels so good.

squeeze

mean

Yeah baby. Squeeze it again. I love it when you play with my arse.

squeeze

Squeal

Oh my god, Eddie. I didn't mean for you to play with my arsehole.



mean

Oh but don't stop. That actually feels sooo good.

mean

Fuck, Eddie baby, you make me feel **so good**. I need more. More Eddie. Fuck I want more.



I hear you want more, baby.

grope

grope

With pleasure my dear.

mean

Oh my god, Andy. I'm so glad you're here. Please, give me more.

mean



Oh my gosh. Andy,  
Eddie, please don't stop.

grope

mean

suck

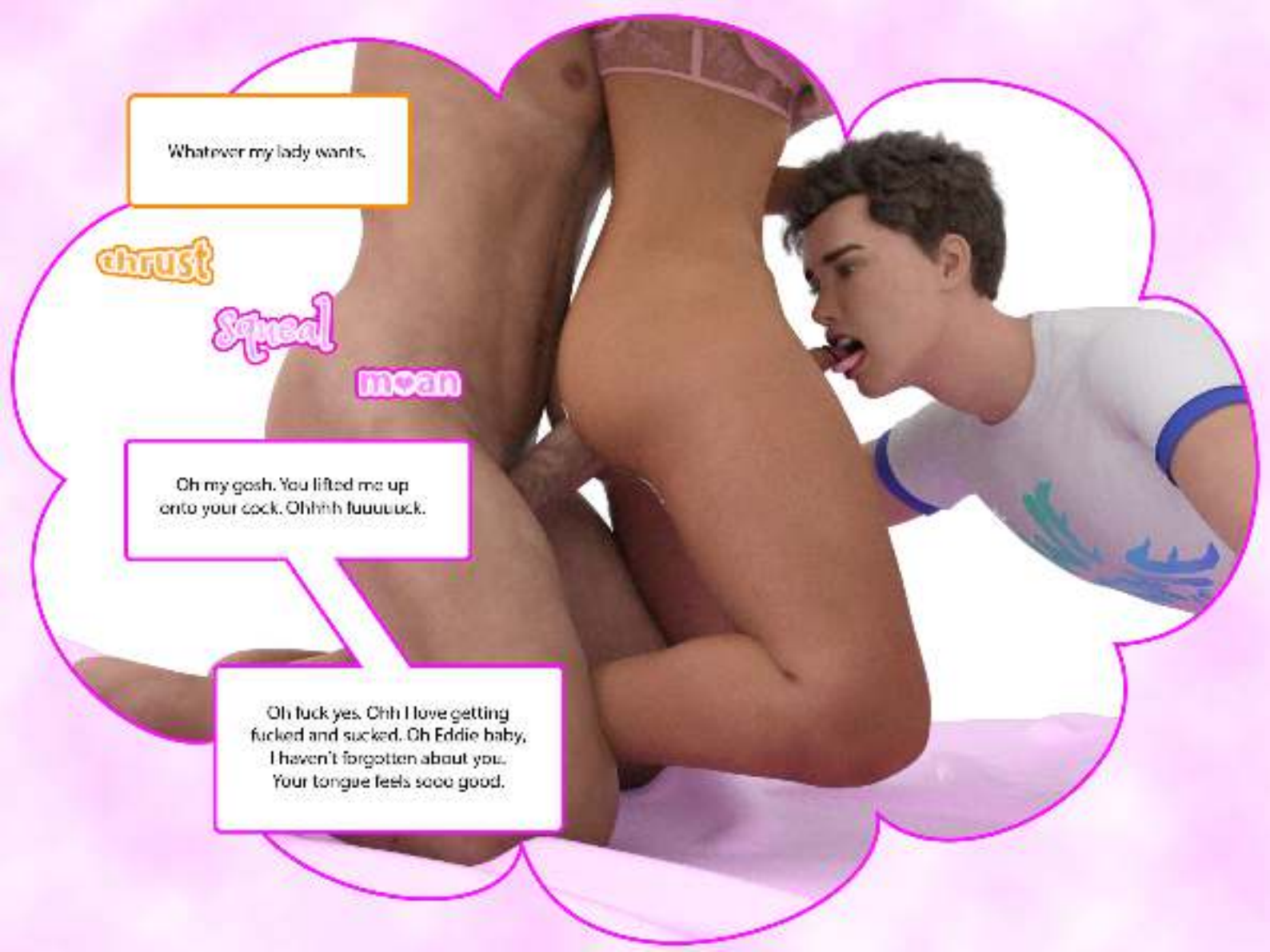
Yesss. Please don't stop. Please.

I can feel your huge cock,  
Andy. Ohhh I need it.

mean

Oh my gosh, Andy fuck me.  
Yes, please fuck me Andy.  
Fuck my arse Andy, please.

kiss



Whatever my lady wants.

chrust

Squeal

moan

Oh my gosh. You lifted me up onto your cock. Ohhhh fuuuuck.

Oh fuck yes. Ohh I love getting fucked and sucked. Oh Eddie baby, I haven't forgotten about you. Your tongue feels sooo good.



mean

Oh my gosh. I can feel you so deep inside me Andy. Yes baby, keep fucking me and playing with my tits.

crust

mean

Oh baby. Eddie, I can feel you in me. Your tongue is so deep.

Huh? How can I feel Eddie inside me? Oh but it feels so good.



mean

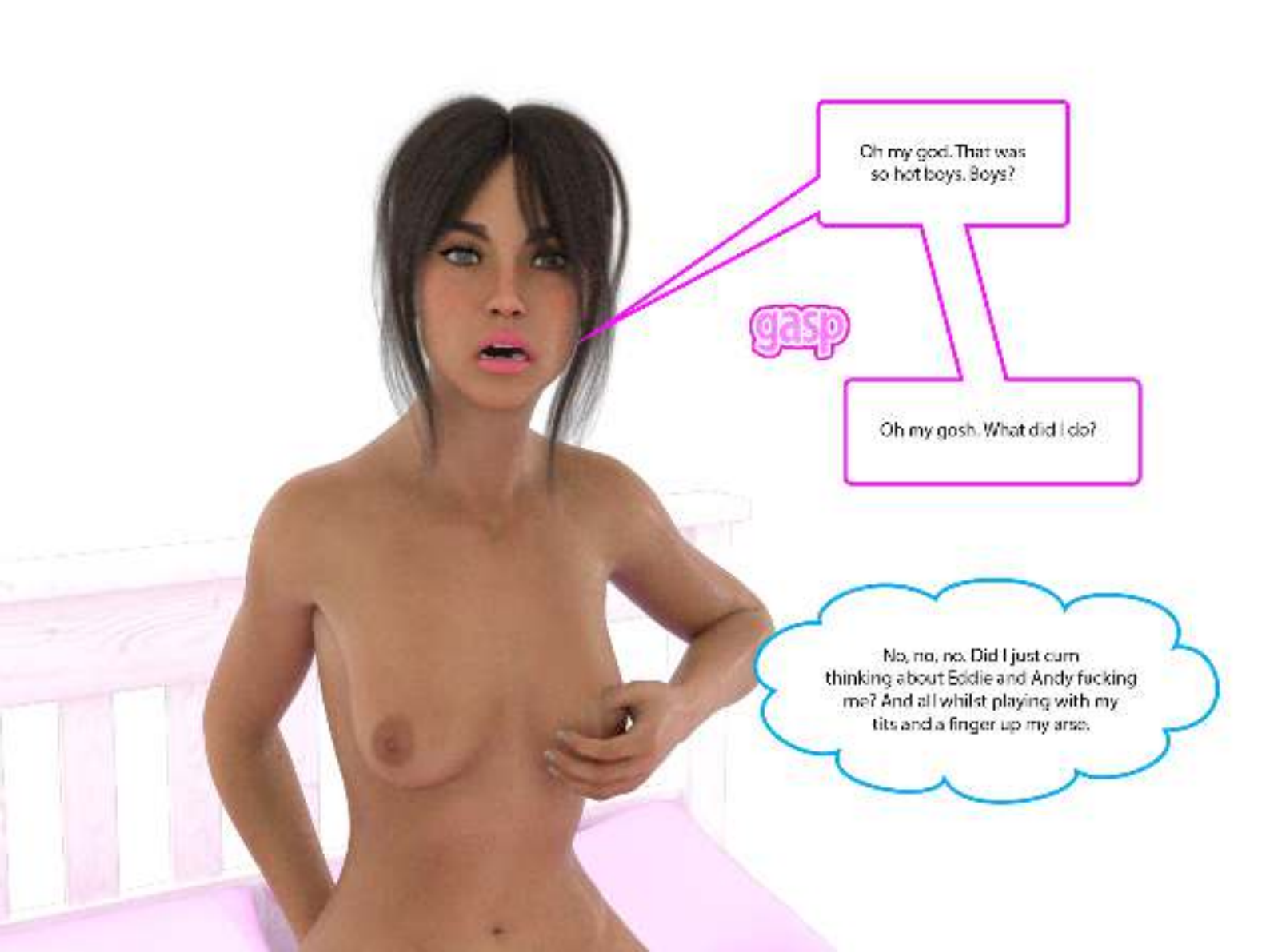
Don't stop boys. I'm almost there.  
Fuck me harder Andy. Fuck me harder.

mean

Ohh yes, Eddie, I can feel you so deep in my  
pussy. Yes baby. Go deeper baby, deeper.

Yes. Yes. Yes.  
Yecccccccccccc.

cum



Oh my god. That was  
so hot boys. Boys?

gasp

Oh my gosh. What did I do?

No, no, no. Did I just cum  
thinking about Eddie and Andy fucking  
me? And all whilst playing with my  
tits and a finger up my arse.



I've never cum before without touching my cock. I didn't even know that was possible.

But it felt *sooo good* and I came so hard. *Oh gosh*, this is all so confusing.

Being a woman is messing with everything. I mean, why was I so aroused thinking of Eddie and Andy?

*cry*

And now I'm crying?! What is happening to me?!

## A Few Days Later

Destiny is sulking on the couch

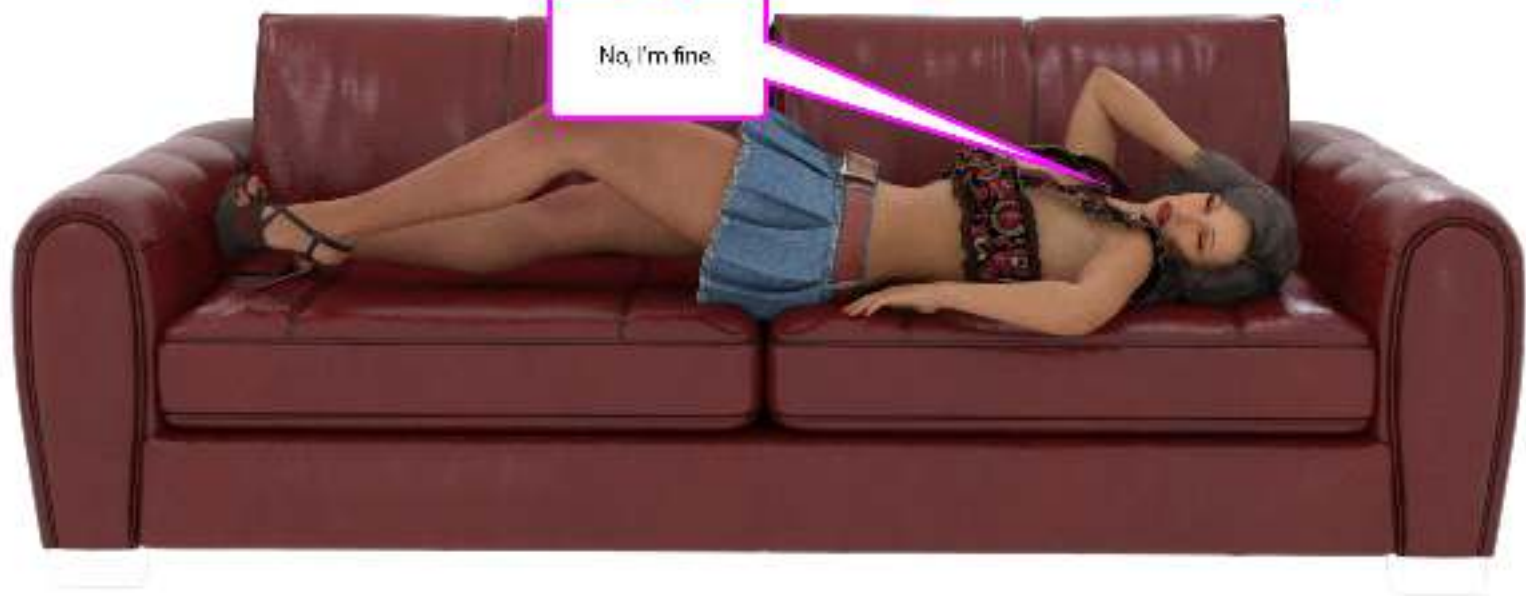
*sigh*

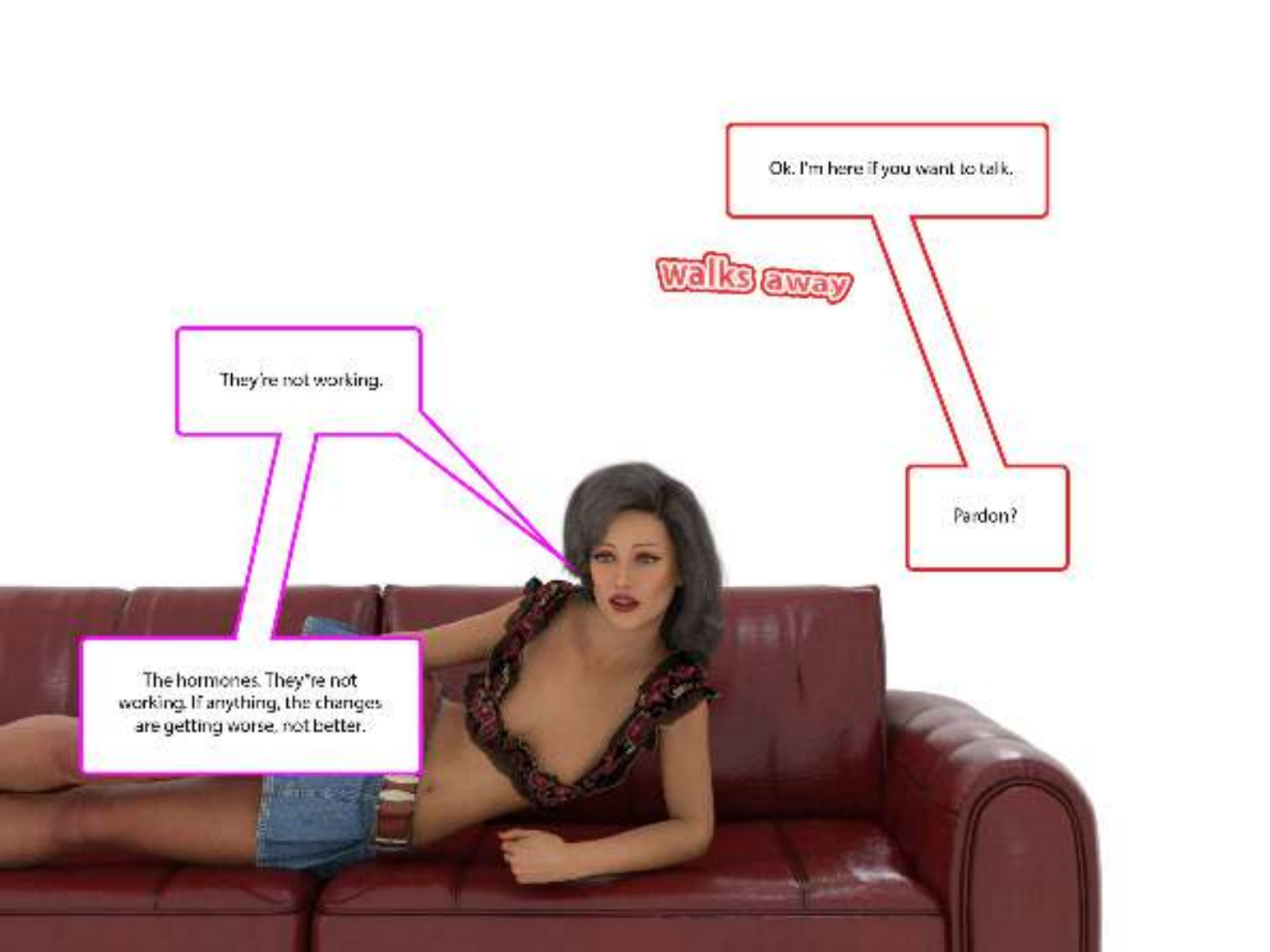
Destiny, are you ok? I've noticed that you've been a bit glum the last few days.

It's nothing, I'm fine.

Are you sure? Is there nothing you want to talk about?

No, I'm fine.





They're not working.

The hormones. They're not working. If anything, the changes are getting worse, not better.

Ok. I'm here if you want to talk.

walks away


Pardon?



Are you sure?

Yes I'm sure. My bras are so tight now, and I'm not wearing the inserts anymore!

Oh my. Let me see.



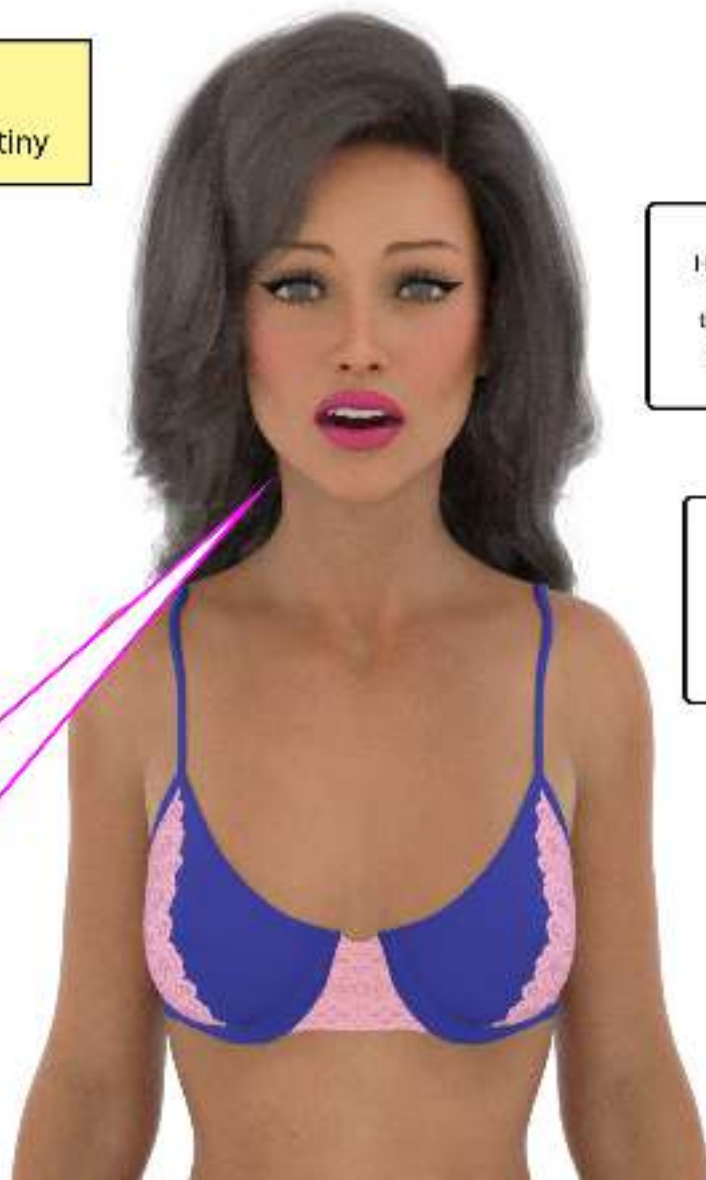
See? I no longer need any padding. My bra is so tight that my breasts are starting to hurt. Please Valentina, we have to go and see the doctor again.

**prod poke**

You're right, Destiny. They are certainly bigger. You should have said something sooner. I'll make an appointment for the doctor, hopefully we can get in this week.

## That Weekend

The doctor examines Destiny



So what do we do now ma'am?

Hmmm, yes, there does appear to be accelerated growth in the chest area, as well as some further rounding of the hips.

Destiny, unfortunately the hormones we gave you last time were not strong enough to correct the hormone imbalance.

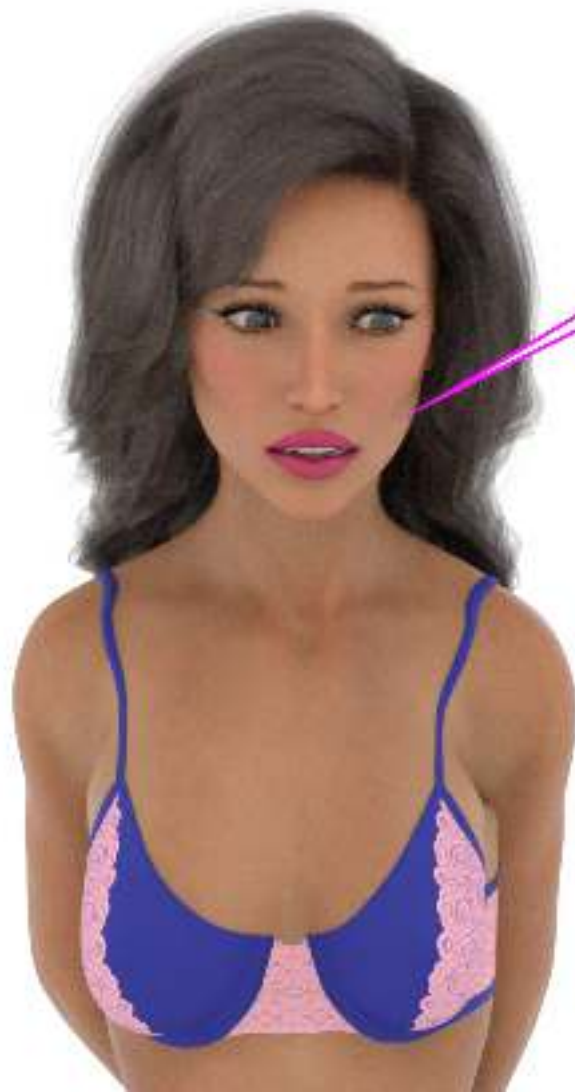
We'll give you a hormone implant that will slowly release a stronger hormone that over a longer period of time. It should have the desired effect.

That's great. Thank you so much.

Perfect. I'll be back to being Dustin soon.

You're welcome Destiny. Is there anything else I can help you with?



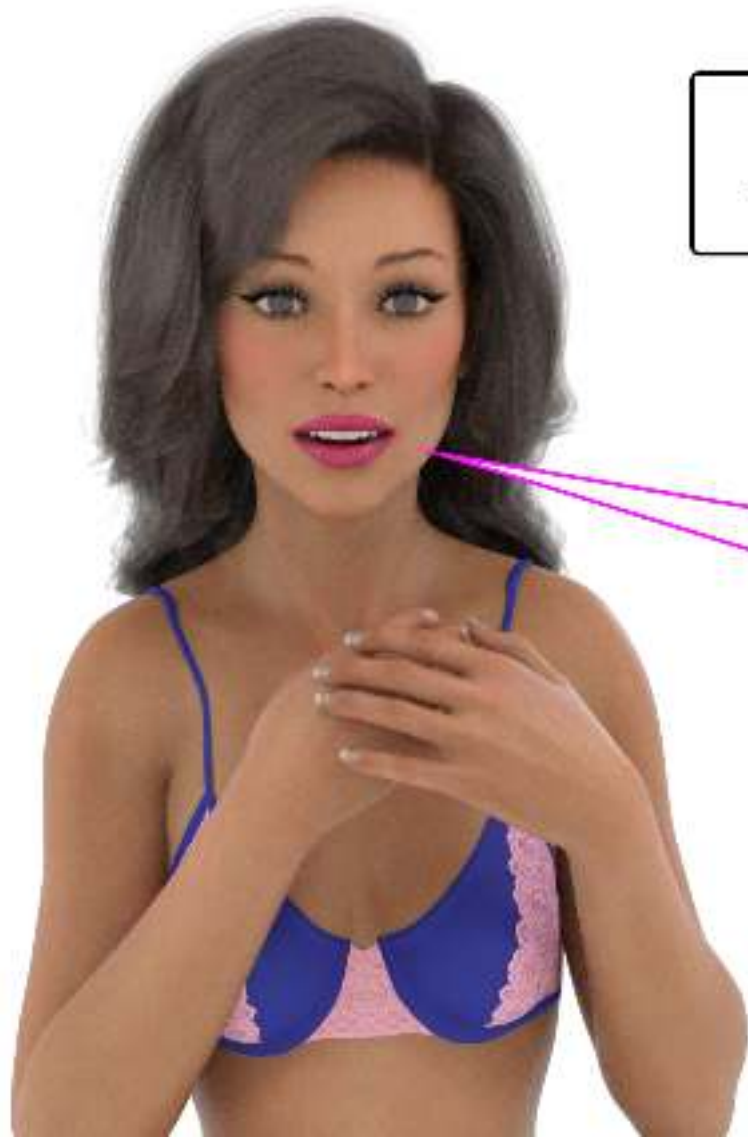


Actually yeah. This is kinda embarrassing, but I'm a little worried that I might be found out. You know, as transgender.

Honey I don't think you have to worry about that, no one would ever think you're anything but a beautiful woman.

blush

Umm thanks. But there is something that people might find a little... off putting. If they ever found it, you see?



Ohh I get it. So you don't want anyone to know what might be hiding down there.

Exactly. Is there something you can do? You know, just until I go back to being Dustin.

Hmm, yes there is.




I have to say,  
the doctor did a great job. I can't  
even tell what's me and what's  
the prosthetic.



It looks so real.




And now I don't have  
to worry about getting hard around Andy  
or Eddie. Thanks to this baby, I will have  
a flat front at all times.

A side-view photograph of a person's torso and legs, showing the waist, hip, and thigh area. A thought bubble is positioned to the right of the hip.

Hmmm, I wonder  
what clothes I can wear now that  
I don't have to worry *about*  
*any unsightly bulges.*

At least not from me.

*giggle,*

A woman with long dark hair is looking at her reflection in a large, ornate mirror. She is wearing a blue and pink bikini. Her reflection shows her full body, including her legs and feet. She has a thoughtful expression on her face. There are three small pink flower icons above her head. To the right of the mirror, there are three thought bubbles containing text. At the bottom right, there is a pink, bubbly text element.

I wonder if my bikini  
will look better. Ooo what  
about a thong?

No, I couldn't pull that  
off. Could I?

I guess there's only one  
way to find out.

*giggle,*









O. M. Gee.

I look so fucking hot in this.

I bet Andy and  
Eddie would love a pic of  
me wearing this.

*giggle,*

gasp

Oh no. Not again.

I need to stop falling down the rabbit hole. *Just because I'm a woman*, doesn't mean I need to constantly get the approval of men.

I'm not attracted to men.  
*I'm a woman.* Wait no, I'm a man. I'm a man.  
Yes, I'm definitely still a man.



## A Few Days Later

The doctor examines Destiny

What a glorious day to be at the beach Destiny.

I thought you liked lazing in the backyard. I know Eddie likes keeping you company.

It's just nice to be outside again. There's only so much time I can spend in the backyard before I start to go crazy.



blush

He's alright, I guess.

Alright is an improvement on a few months ago. Dustin hated Eddie. It seems like Eddie is starting to grow on young Destiny here.

Well it's a good thing he's not here. I think he would have a nosebleed seeing you in that bikini. You look divine, honey.



blush

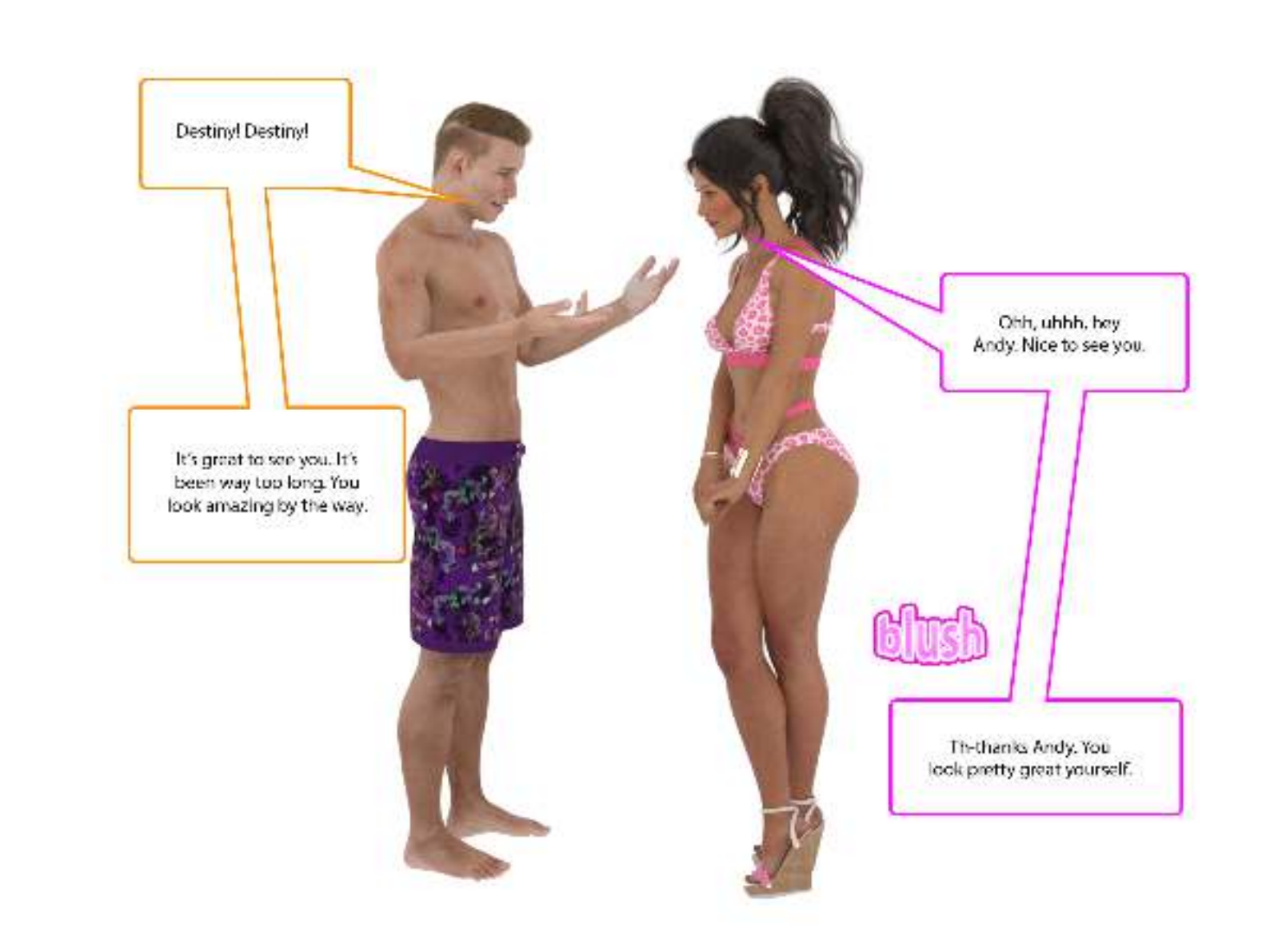
Thanks mum, I feel great in it.  
I like that I don't have to worry  
about being found out anymore.

You certainly don't sweetie, I'm  
glad you're finally embracing your  
femininity Destiny. It suits you.

I'm surprised Dustin took  
such a drastic step without me having to  
push him. Either he is embracing being a woman  
or doesn't realise the consequences  
of what he's doing.

Regardless, this  
should be fun.






Destiny! Destiny!

It's great to see you. It's been way too long. You look amazing by the way.

Ohh, uhhh, hey Andy. Nice to see you.

blush

Th-thanks Andy. You look pretty great yourself.




Thanks, babe. My friends are playing soccer over here, do you want to come and join us? We're playing 2v2.

Yeah sure. That'd be fun.

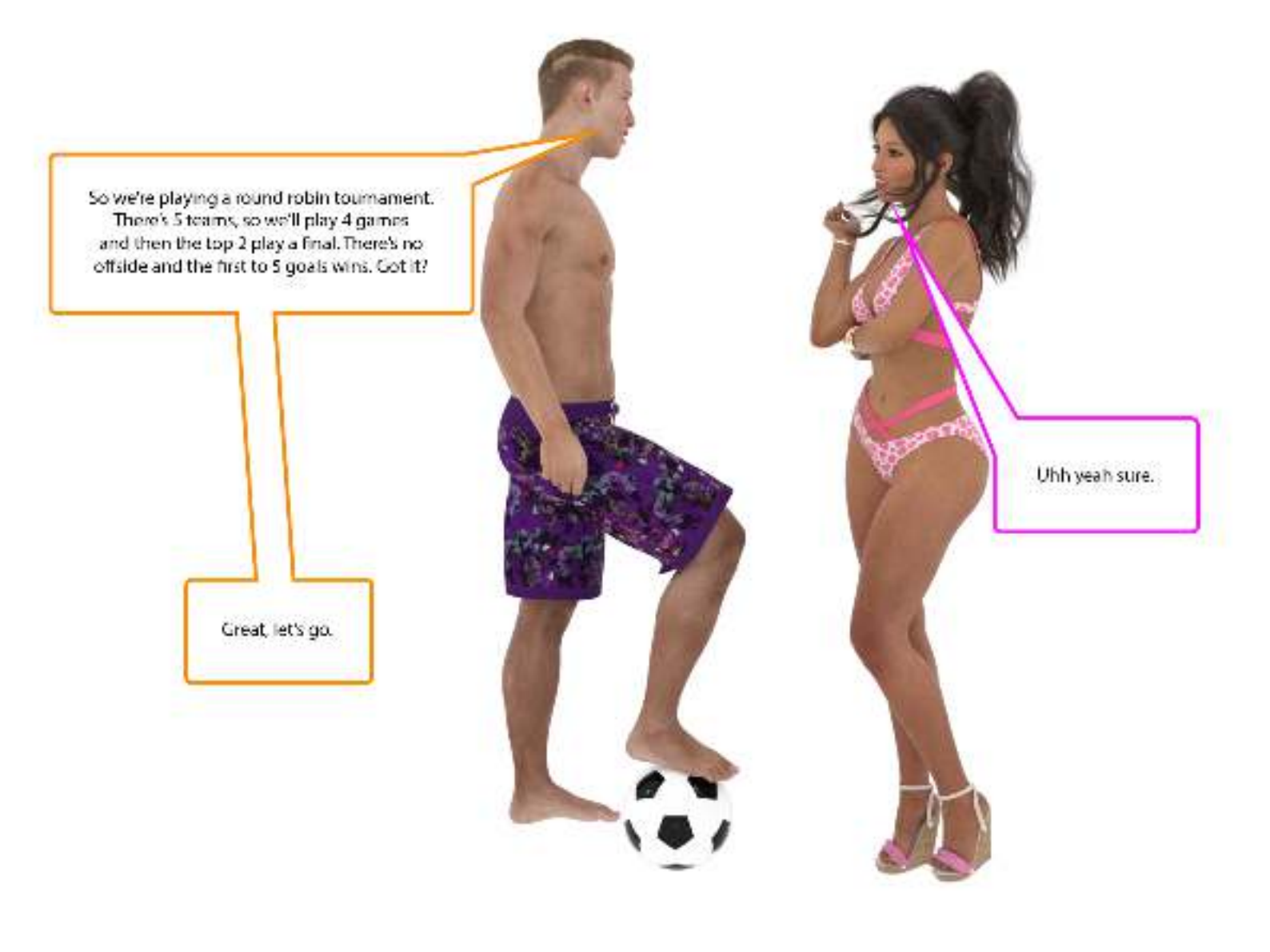
Finally, I can have some fun with people my own age. And show Andy that I'm *totally* good at sports.

This is going to be, *like, so much fun.*

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair, wearing a black sleeveless dress, is seen from the back, looking towards a man and a woman. The man is shirtless and wearing purple patterned shorts, standing with his back to the camera. The woman is wearing a pink and white patterned bikini and high heels, standing in profile. The scene is set against a plain white background.

I can't believe this is the same person that was so timid just a few months ago. Not only is she happily walking around in an almost indecent bikini, she just flirted with the same cute boy that she was so afraid of.


She's exhibiting the same traits as when she was flirting with him via text. Maybe she's starting to become attracted to boys. Her behaviour certainly seems to suggest as much.



So we're playing a round robin tournament. There's 5 teams, so we'll play 4 games and then the top 2 play a final. There's no offside and the first to 5 goals wins. Got it?

Great, let's go.

Uhh yeah sure.



Just a sec Andy. I have to  
take off those wedges first.

bend

Holy crap, she is  
so hot. Is she doing that deliberately  
just to entice me?

throb

**10 Minutes Later**

Destiny plays her first game



**kick**

Owww.

**Gosh** that hurt so much. I'm not used to kicking a ball without shoes.

Luckily, she has other.. more distracting attributes.

This guy can't defend to save his life. Any time I back up into him, I can just waltz on through.

*giggle,*



kick

GOOOAAAALLL

Yayyy. I did it.

You sure did, babe. Great shot!



## An Hour Later

Andy & Destiny after another win

Another great game babe.  
You're so good out there.  
We're into the final.

Here let me help you.

Thanks Andy. It's  
been fun, although  
my feet hurt so bad.



rub

mean

Oh my gosh. That feels *sooooo* good.

She's definitely into me. I think once this final game is over, I need to shoot my shot.



**20 Minutes Later**

Destiny scores the final goal

**kick**



**Goal!**

That's 5.

Destiny kicks the winner!

Oh my god, yayyy!  
I did it. I did it Andy.

jump

You did it babe. I'm so proud  
of you. You were incredible.

I can't believe we did it.  
We actually won. *That was super fun  
and Andy was so amazing.*




Wait. Why am I thinking like this? And why did I jump into Andy's arms? It's such a girly thing to do.

I just acted on instinct and did what felt right. Does that mean that being girly feels right?

This is all so confusing. My life is changing so fast. I don't know how to control my emotions. I need some space so I can think clear.



kiss




He's kissing me. He's kissing me. *Oh my gosh, oh my gosh.* What do I do?

I can't let him kiss me. He'll think I like him.

I mean, I do like him. *He's super cool and funny.* He's so easy to talk to and always gives me little compliments.

And he's a good kisser. Jax was a powerful kiss that was like a man dominating a woman.




But Andy's is more tender. It's not about showing dominance, but showing care. Care for how I feel.

It's *really sweet*. It's *so nice to think* that someone cares for me like he does.

Maybe I should *stop resisting*. It might make me feel better.

kiss




This feels.. nice. It feels..  
hard? Oh my gosh. Is that  
his erection I can feel?

Am I causing *Andy* to  
have an erection? It has to be me right?  
So why aren't I grossed out by that?  
Why does it feel so good?

*mean*

Ohh who cares? Stop thinking  
so much *Destiny*. Just embrace that it  
makes you feel so good. Oh yes *Andy*, you  
make me feel so damn good.

*grind*

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black one-piece swimsuit, is seen from the back, looking towards a couple. The couple consists of a man and a woman in swimwear; the man is carrying the woman on his back, and they are kissing. The word "kiss" is written in pink above them. There are two thought bubbles with red outlines and small red flower icons leading to them.

Well that was unexpected.  
Good unexpected, but unexpected  
nonetheless.

I thought Destiny having fun with people  
her own age would be good for her. I thought if she was  
seen as an equal, then she'd start to realise that being  
a woman isn't as bad as she thinks.



I never anticipated this though.  
Not only did she jump into Andy's arms like  
she was his girlfriend, she's now kissing him  
back. And with such passion.


laugh



I wonder if those  
hormone injections are possibly  
affecting her mentally.

kiss





Between Jax, Andy  
& Eddie, Destiny is already  
popular with the boys.

I might have to pay closer  
attention to that. I don't want her to become *hoy* crazy  
and risk her being found out. Destiny's too fragile  
at the moment to handle that.

**A Week Later**

Destiny relaxes on a sun lounger at home

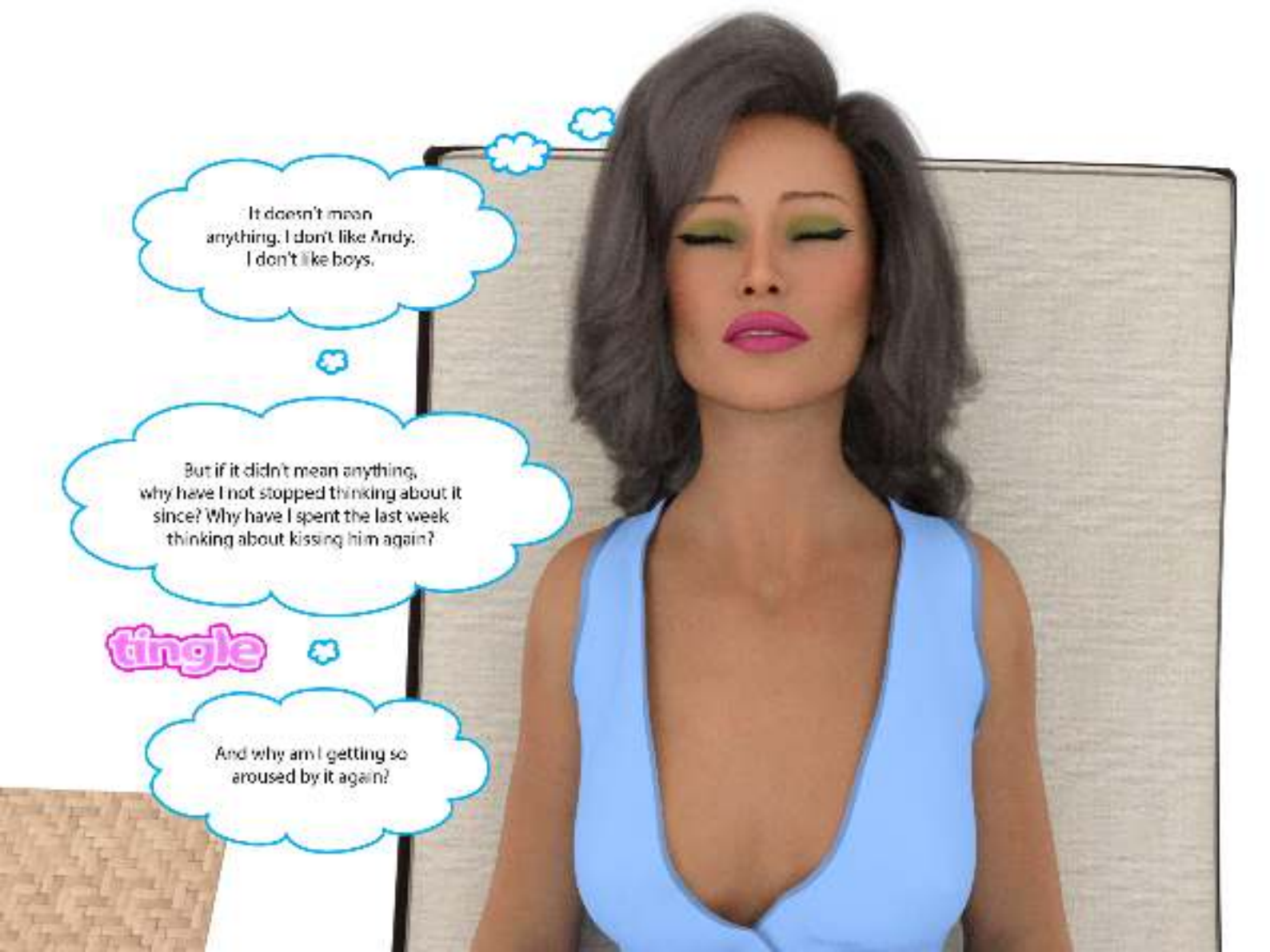




I can't believe it's already been a week since Valentina and I went to the beach.

As much fun as it was, my interaction with Andy after the final was... disturbing.

I was running on so much adrenaline and everyone was treating me like a woman, that I guess I just played the part.




It doesn't mean  
anything. I don't like Andy.  
I don't like boys.

But if it didn't mean anything,  
why have I not stopped thinking about it  
since? Why have I spent the last week  
thinking about kissing him again?

**tingle**

And why am I getting so  
aroused by it again?

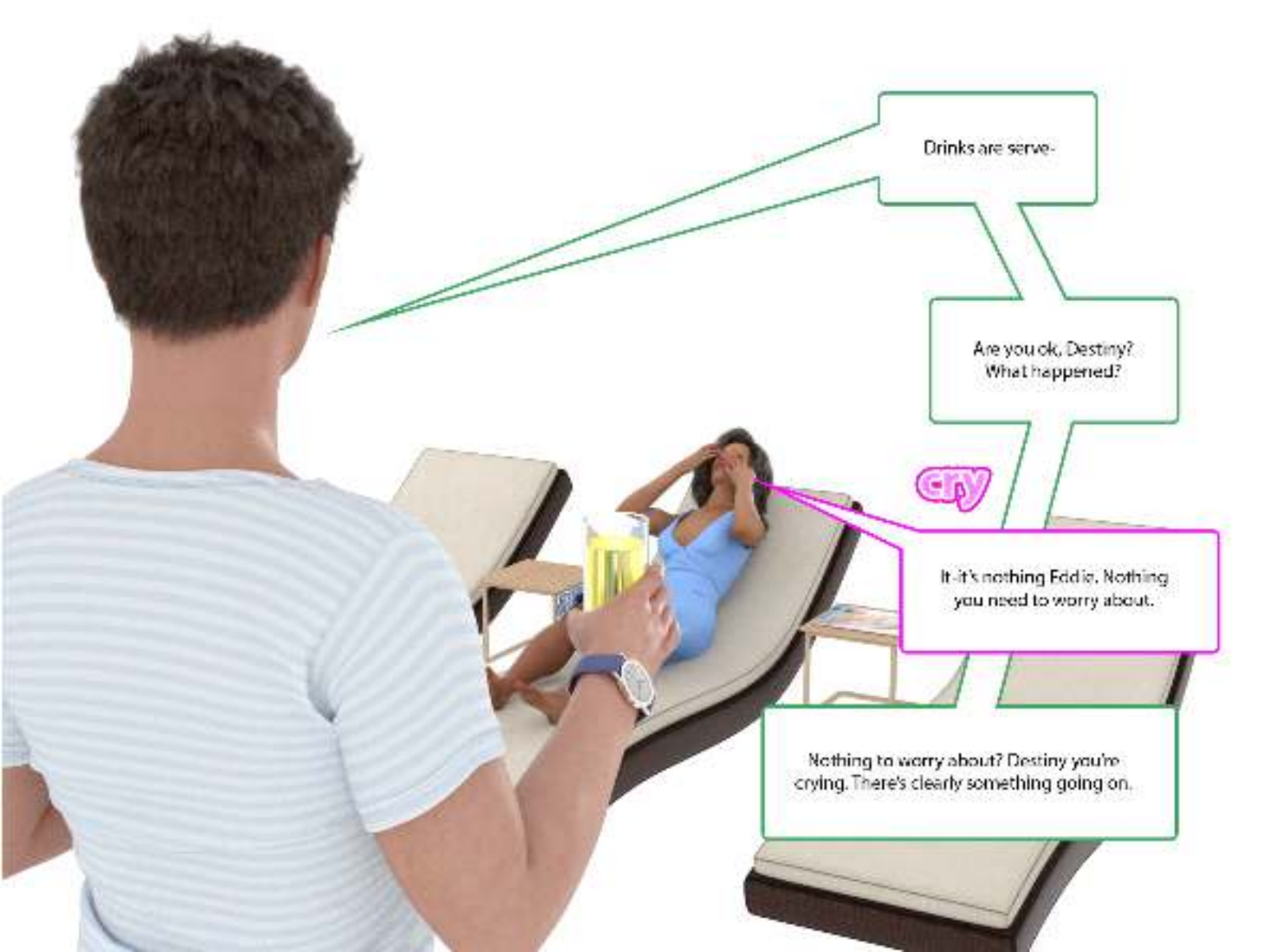


Oh no. Not again. I can feel myself getting flushed. Please, no. I don't want to be aroused by the thought of cute boys kissing me.

Cute boys?! No. *Don't think like that Destiny*.. I mean Dustin.

Oh gosh.

*cry*



Drinks are serve-

Are you ok, Destiny?  
What happened?

CRY

It-it's nothing Eddie, Nothing  
you need to worry about.

Nothing to worry about? Destiny you're  
crying. There's clearly something going on.



It's nothing. J-Just some things I have to work through.

sniff

Oh ok. C can I give you a hug, or a shoulder to cry on?

Y-yes please.




hug

cry

I don't know why this is happening to me. I shouldn't act like this. I don't like being so emotional.

It's these damn stupid hormones. It's making me feel so vulnerable. I don't like it, Eddie.

cry



It's ok Destiny. It's ok  
to cry. Let it all out.

CRY

## A Few Minutes Later

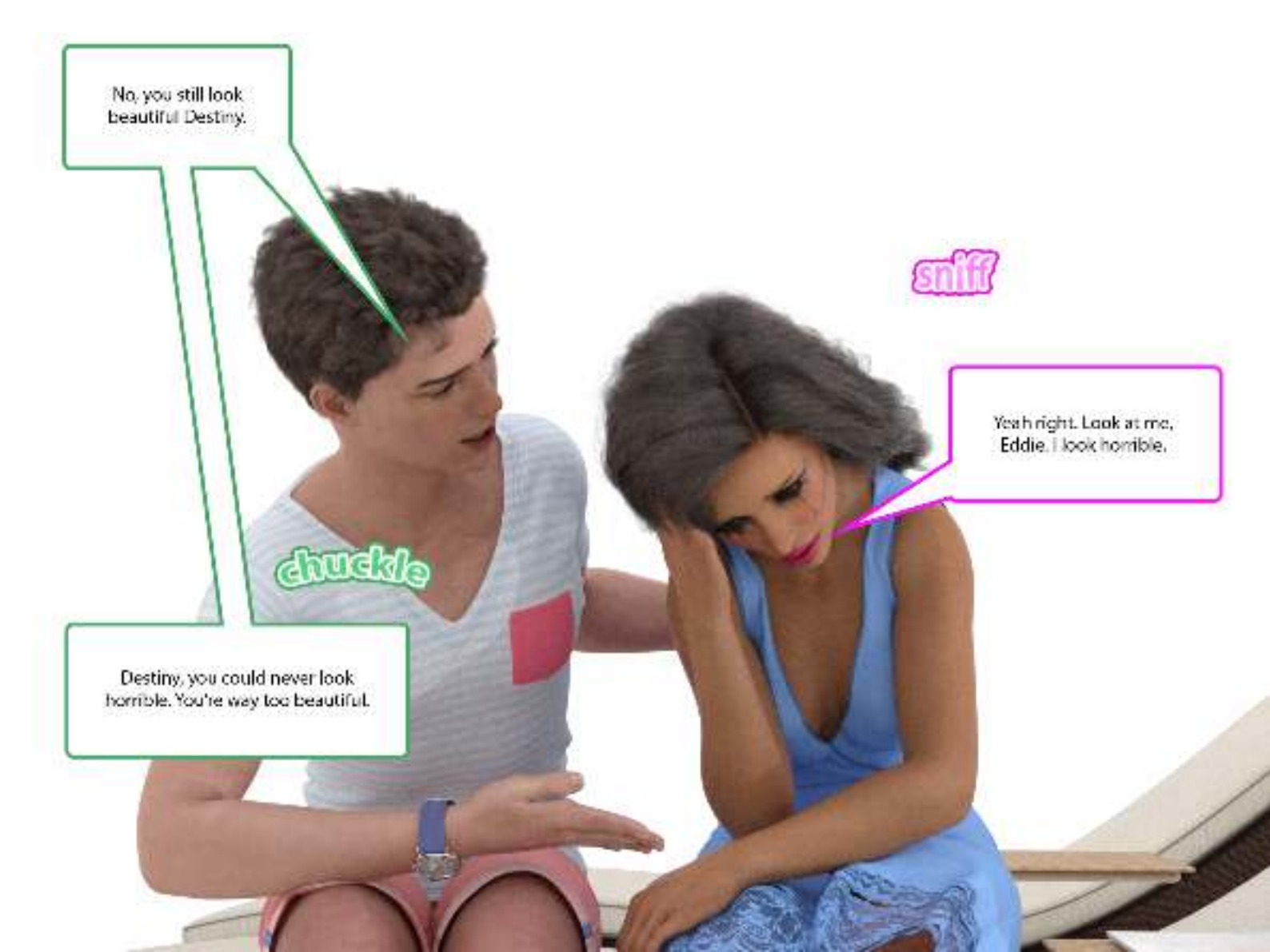
Destiny thanks Eddie for comforting her

It's ok. It happens sometimes.  
Emotions can be tricky to  
navigate, especially if they're new.  
There's no need to apologise.

*sniff*

To thank you Eddie.  
Sorry about that. I don't  
know what came over me.

That's sweet Eddie. Gosh,  
I must look like a mess.




No, you still look beautiful Destiny.

sniff

Yeah right. Look at me, Eddie. I look horrible.

chuckle


Destiny, you could never look horrible. You're way too beautiful.



Eddie, please you don't have to.

No, I think you should know. Even the first time I saw you. You were in the backyard with your mum in a pink top and skirt with your short hairstyle. I thought you were beautiful then.

But somehow you have become even more beautiful. Destiny, you're the most beautiful woman I have ever seen.



Eddie, I don't know what to say.  
That's the most heartfelt thing  
anyone has ever said to me.

You don't have to say  
anything Destiny.





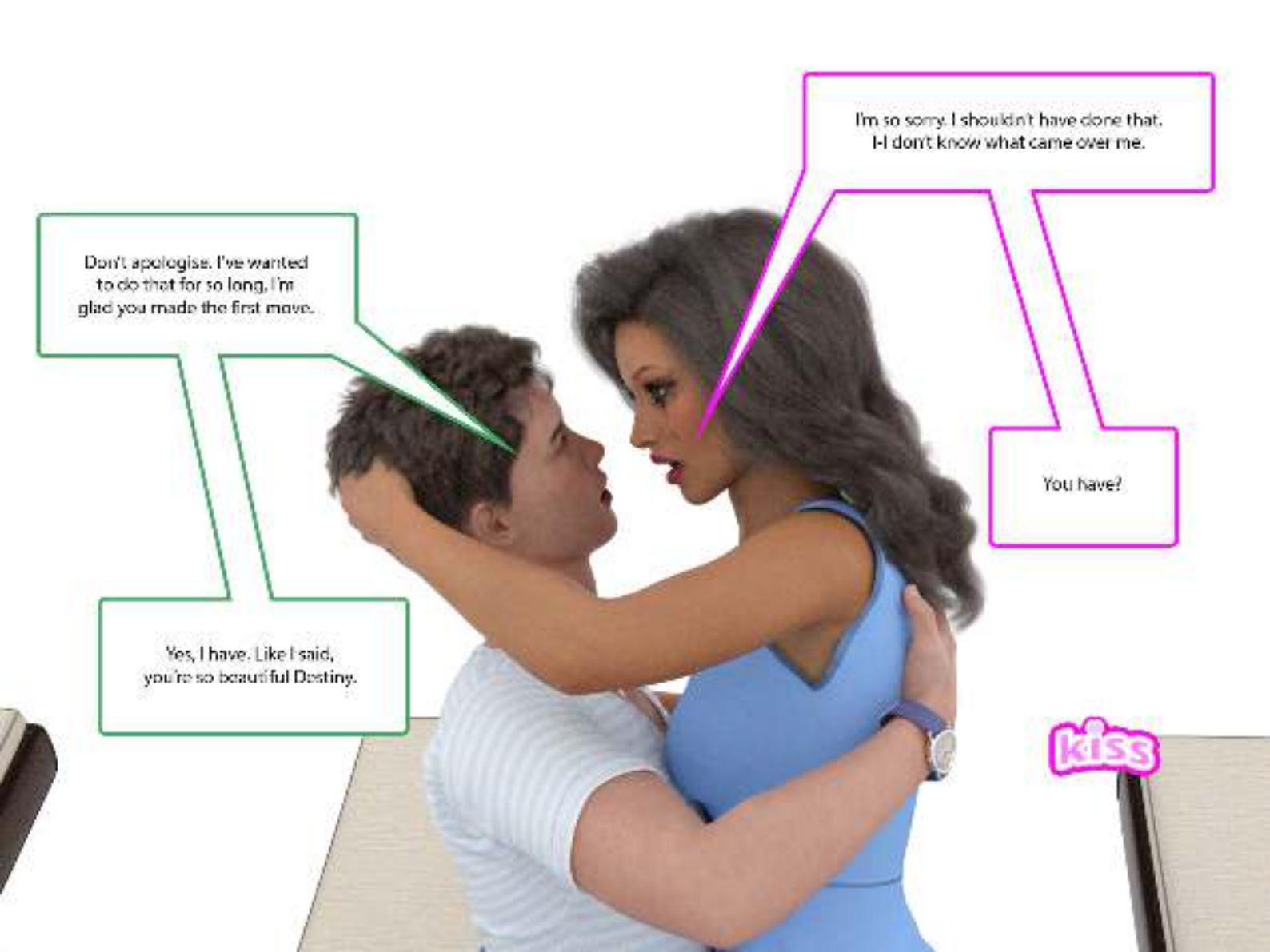
kiss

A man and a woman are shown in profile, facing each other and kissing. The man is on the left, wearing a white and blue striped t-shirt. The woman is on the right, wearing a blue sleeveless top and a blue watch on her left wrist. Her hair is long and dark. The background is plain white. There are three stylized 'kiss' text overlays: one in green on the left, one in pink at the top right, and one in pink on the right side.

kiss

kiss

kiss

A man and a woman are shown in a close embrace, nearly kissing. The man is on the left, wearing a white and grey striped t-shirt, with his hands on the woman's head. The woman is on the right, wearing a blue sleeveless dress, with her arms around the man's chest. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. There are four speech bubbles: a green one on the left, a purple one at the top right, a purple one in the middle right, and a purple one at the bottom right. A 'kiss' logo is in the bottom right corner.

Don't apologise. I've wanted to do that for so long. I'm glad you made the first move.

I'm so sorry. I shouldn't have done that. I don't know what came over me.

Yes, I have. Like I said, you're so beautiful Destiny.

You have?

kiss

## That Night

Destiny recounts her day with Eddie

Good evening Destiny.  
How was your day?

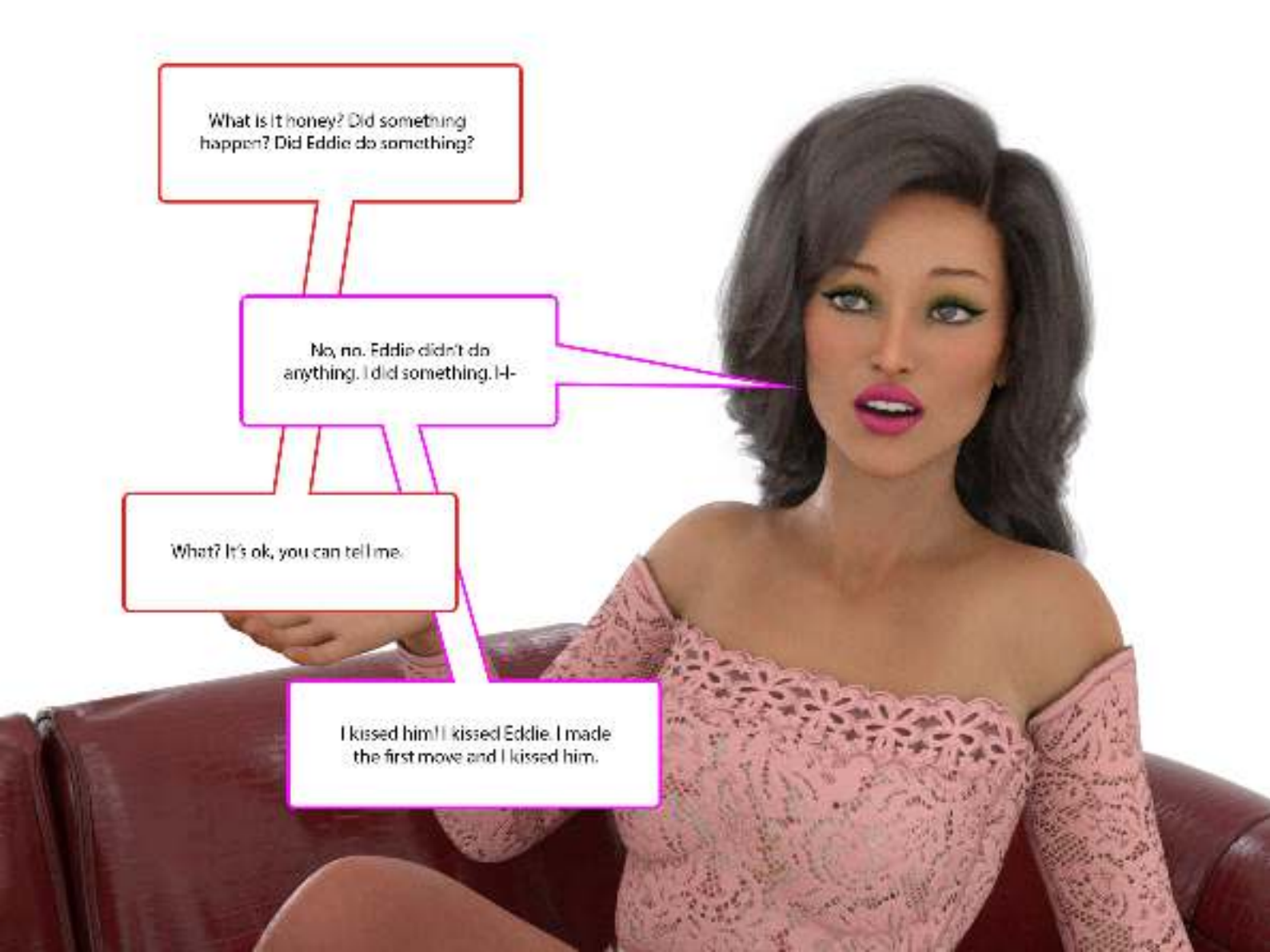
It was alright, I guess.

Only alright? I thought you  
enjoyed ordering Eddie around.

*giggle,*

I do. It's just  
no never mind.



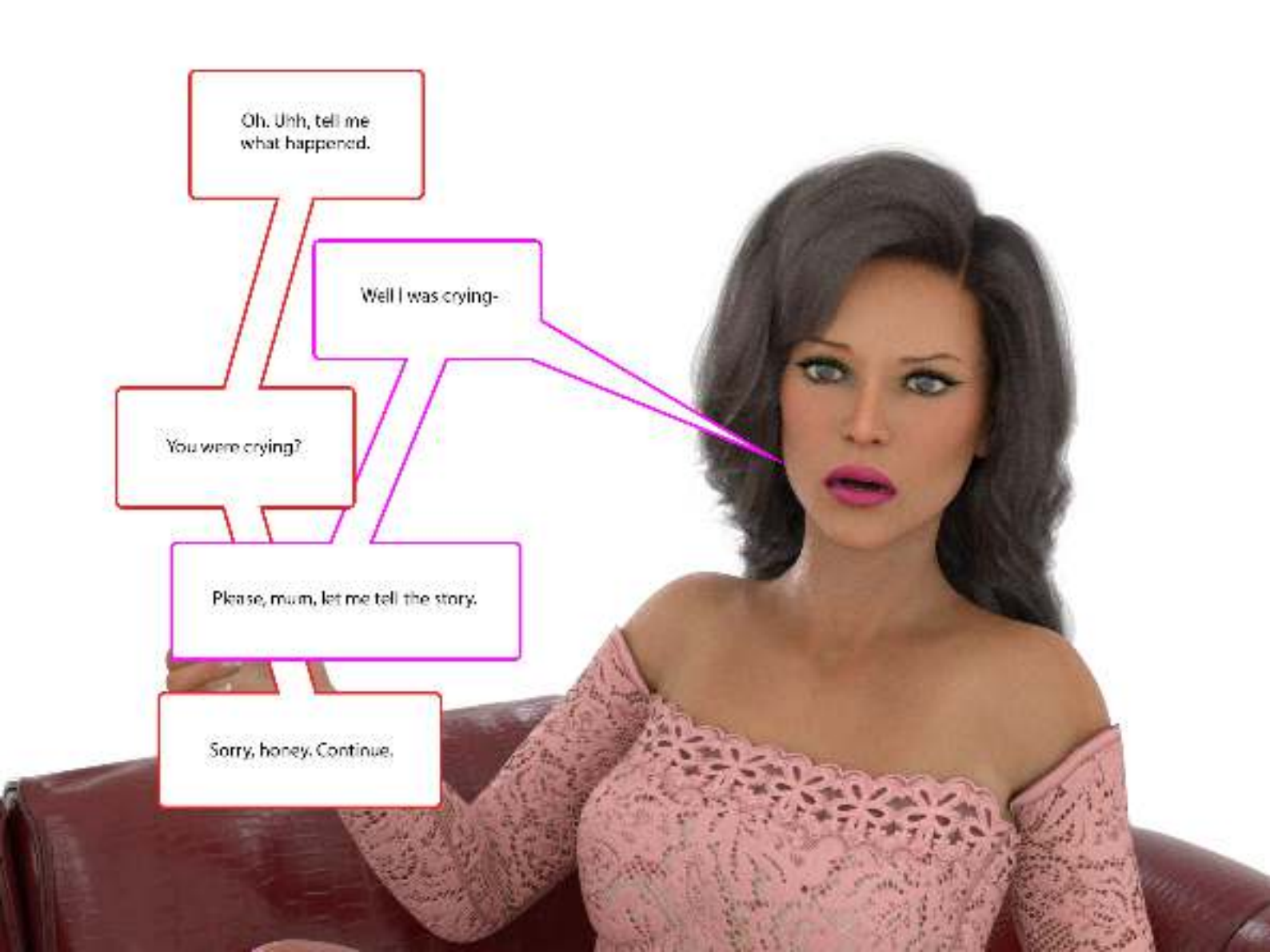


What is it honey? Did something happen? Did Eddie do something?

No, no. Eddie didn't do anything. I did something. I-

What? It's ok, you can tell me.

I kissed him! I kissed Eddie. I made the first move and I kissed him.



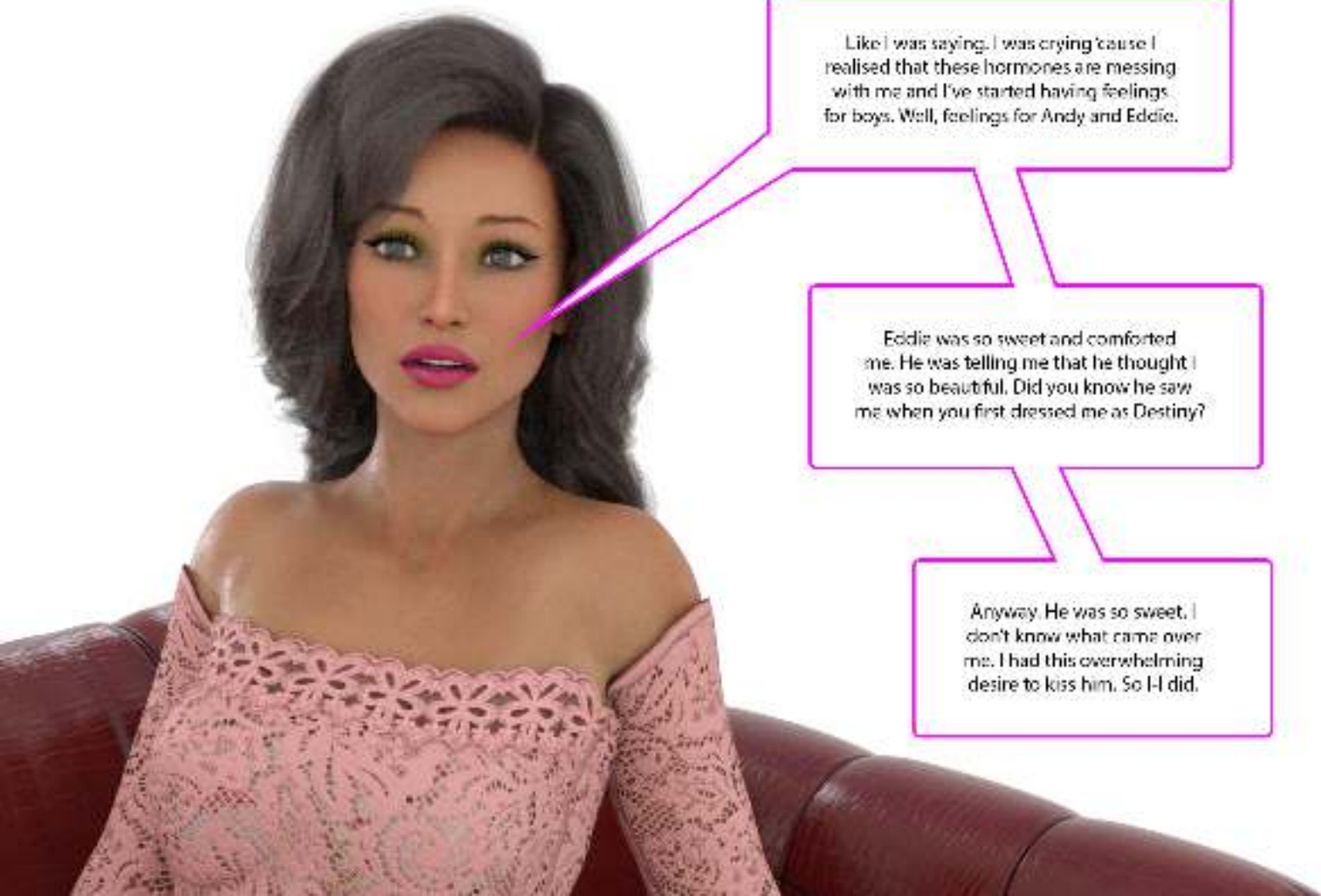
Oh. Uhh, tell me  
what happened.

Well I was crying-

You were crying?

Please, mum, let me tell the story.

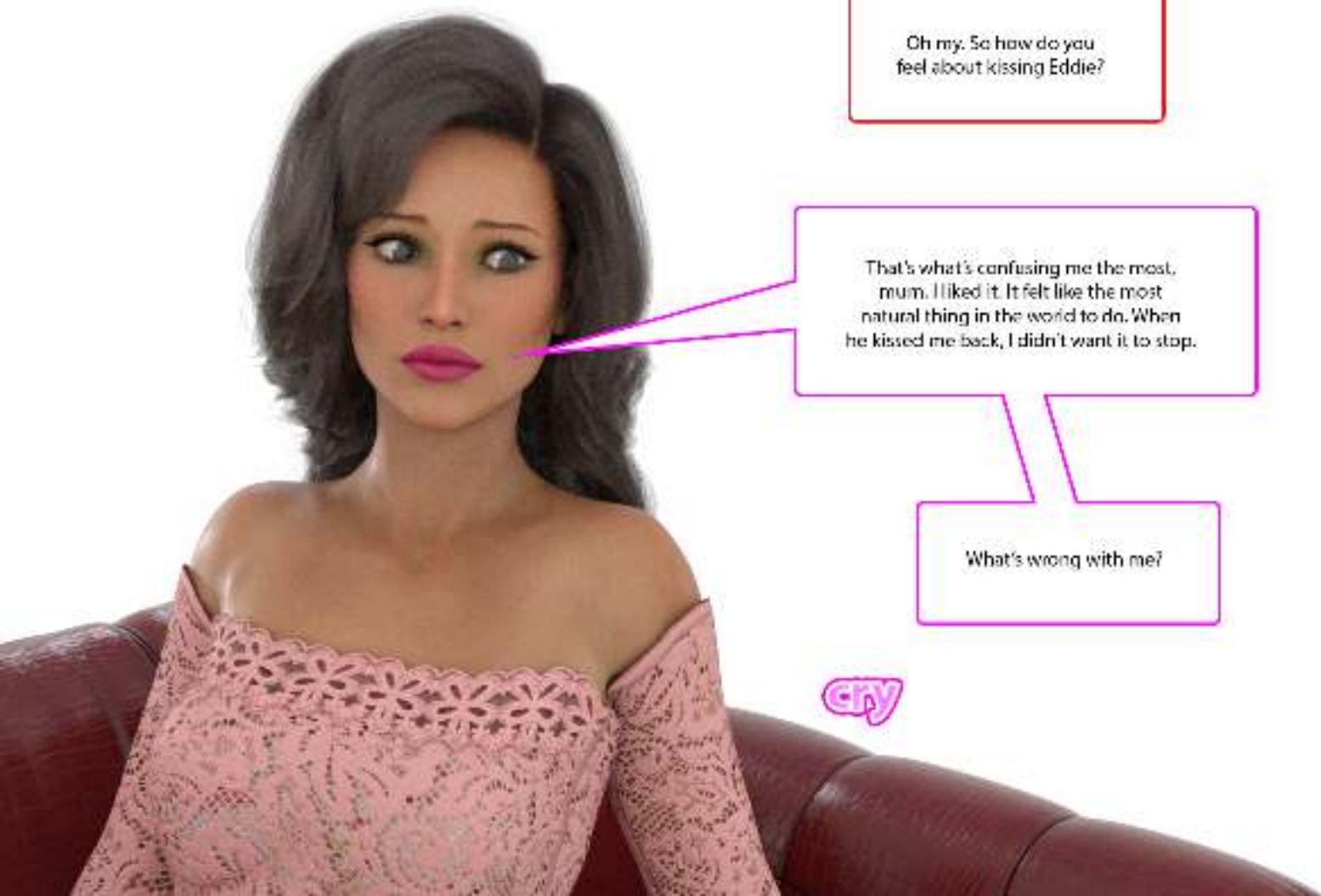
Sorry, honey. Continue.



Like I was saying, I was crying 'cause I realised that these hormones are messing with me and I've started having feelings for boys. Well, feelings for Andy and Eddie.

Eddie was so sweet and comforted me. He was telling me that he thought I was so beautiful. Did you know he saw me when you first dressed me as Destiny?

Anyway. He was so sweet. I don't know what came over me. I had this overwhelming desire to kiss him. So I did.




Oh my. So how do you feel about kissing Eddie?

That's what's confusing me the most, mum. I liked it. It felt like the most natural thing in the world to do. When he kissed me back, I didn't want it to stop.

What's wrong with me?

CRY


A woman with long dark hair, wearing a teal dress, stands and speaks to another woman whose back is to the camera. The second woman has long, dark, wavy hair and is wearing a pink top. A red leather sofa is partially visible in the bottom right corner. Three speech bubbles are present: a purple one on the left, a red one at the top right, and a larger red one at the bottom right.

B-but I don't want to be a woman.  
When this punishment is over, I  
want to go back to being Dustin.

sob

Nothing is wrong with you,  
sweetie. It's natural for a  
girl to go through this.  
It's part of being a woman.

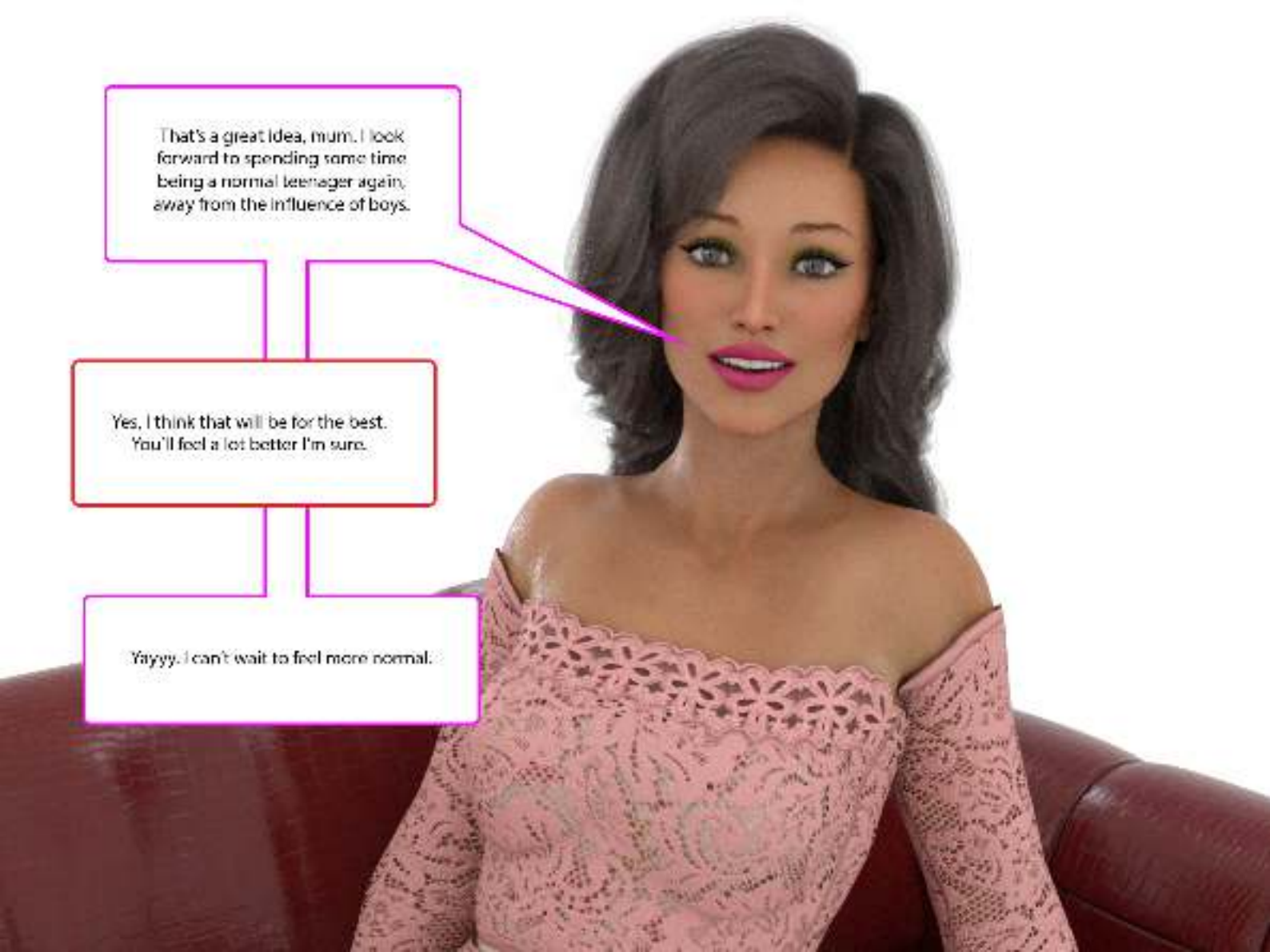
Oh honey, I know you do. But for the moment  
you are Destiny. A young girl blossoming  
into a woman. It comes with some very  
intense feelings, especially feelings for boys.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a teal sleeveless dress with a beaded neckline, stands and speaks. She is gesturing with her hands. In the foreground, the back of another woman's head and shoulders is visible; she has long dark hair and is wearing a pink lace top. The background is plain white.

Really? What should I do?

I might have a solution to your problem with Andy and Eddie.


You're not going to see them for a little while. *We're* going to have some mother daughter time. I think having some time away from the boys will do you some good.



That's a great idea, mum. I look forward to spending some time being a normal teenager again, away from the influence of boys.

Yes, I think that will be for the best. You'll feel a lot better I'm sure.

Yayyy. I can't wait to feel more normal.



Oh Destiny. You will definitely feel more normal. Just like a normal young woman after everything we are about to do over the next few weeks.

Poor thing isn't going to know how to feel once she realises she's further down the rabbit hole.

Valentina takes Destiny on shopping trips to take her mind off Andy & Eddie.







Along with coffee dates...



salon appointments...



yoga classes...



and evenings at the  
local fairgrounds.



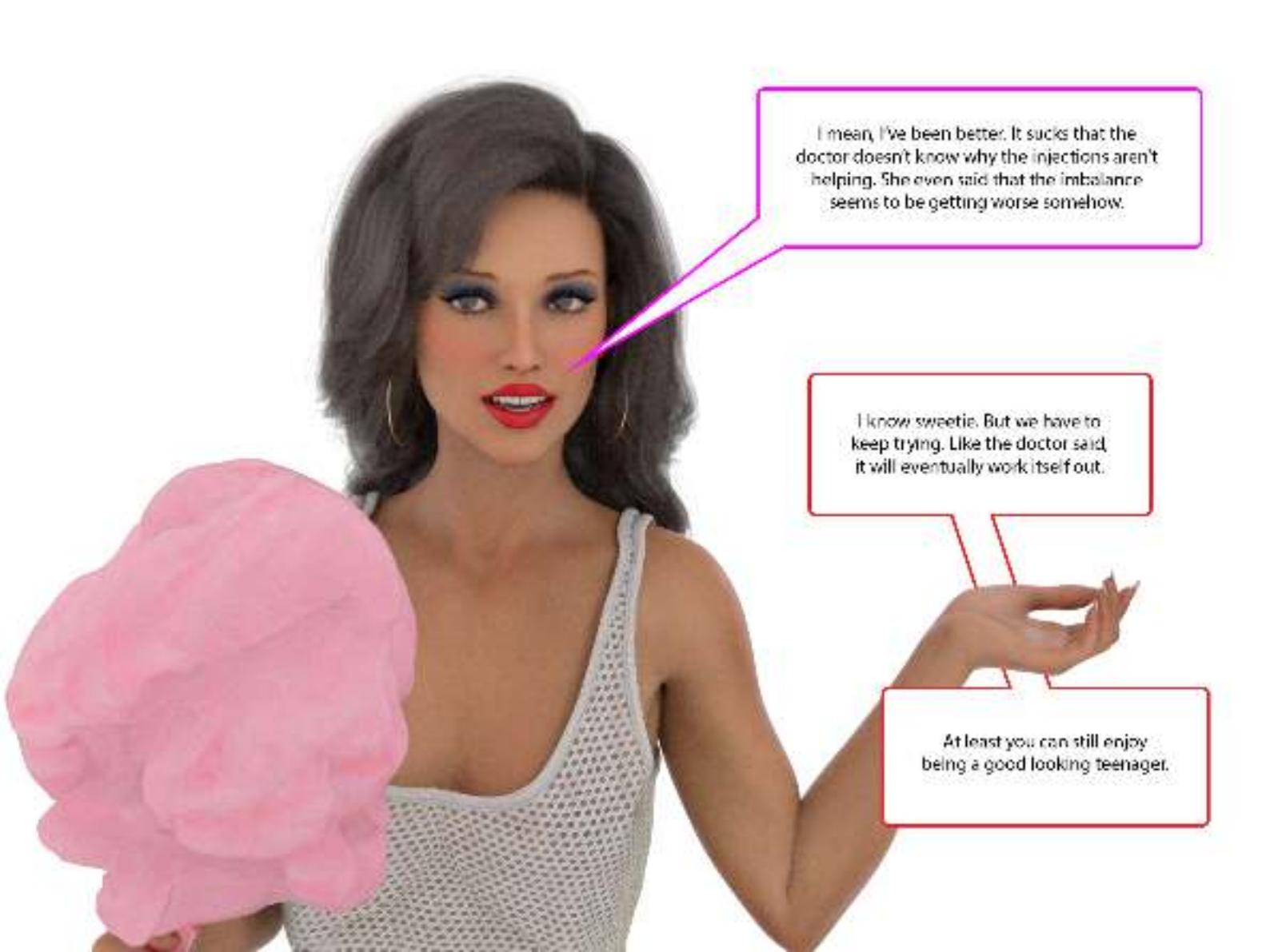
**2 Months Later**

Thank you so much for tonight mum. This is exactly what I needed after the doctor's appointment today.



I'm glad you're enjoying yourself. It's such a shame about your blood test results though. How are you feeling?






I mean, I've been better. It sucks that the doctor doesn't know why the injections aren't helping. She even said that the imbalance seems to be getting worse somehow.


I know sweetie. But we have to keep trying. Like the doctor said, it will eventually work itself out.

At least you can still enjoy being a good looking teenager.



Yeah, I guess so. It has been fun these last few weeks. Thank you for making it so enjoyable mum.

Anything for you, my beautiful child.



Oh sweet innocent little Destiny. If she knew what was really in those hormone injections, she would be furious.


Lucky for me, she's as gullible as they come. She's so naive I could virtually do anything right now and she would accept it without question.

Like all of the training that we have done over the last few weeks. She has no idea that it has made her body so dainty and her mannerisms are as feminine as could be.



I think the hiatus on boys was a good idea too. Destiny has been able to see that she can still have fun as a woman, especially outside of interacting with boys.


It shows that she can have an identity outside of attracting men's attention. It means that if any guy breaks her heart, her identity as a woman shouldn't be affected.



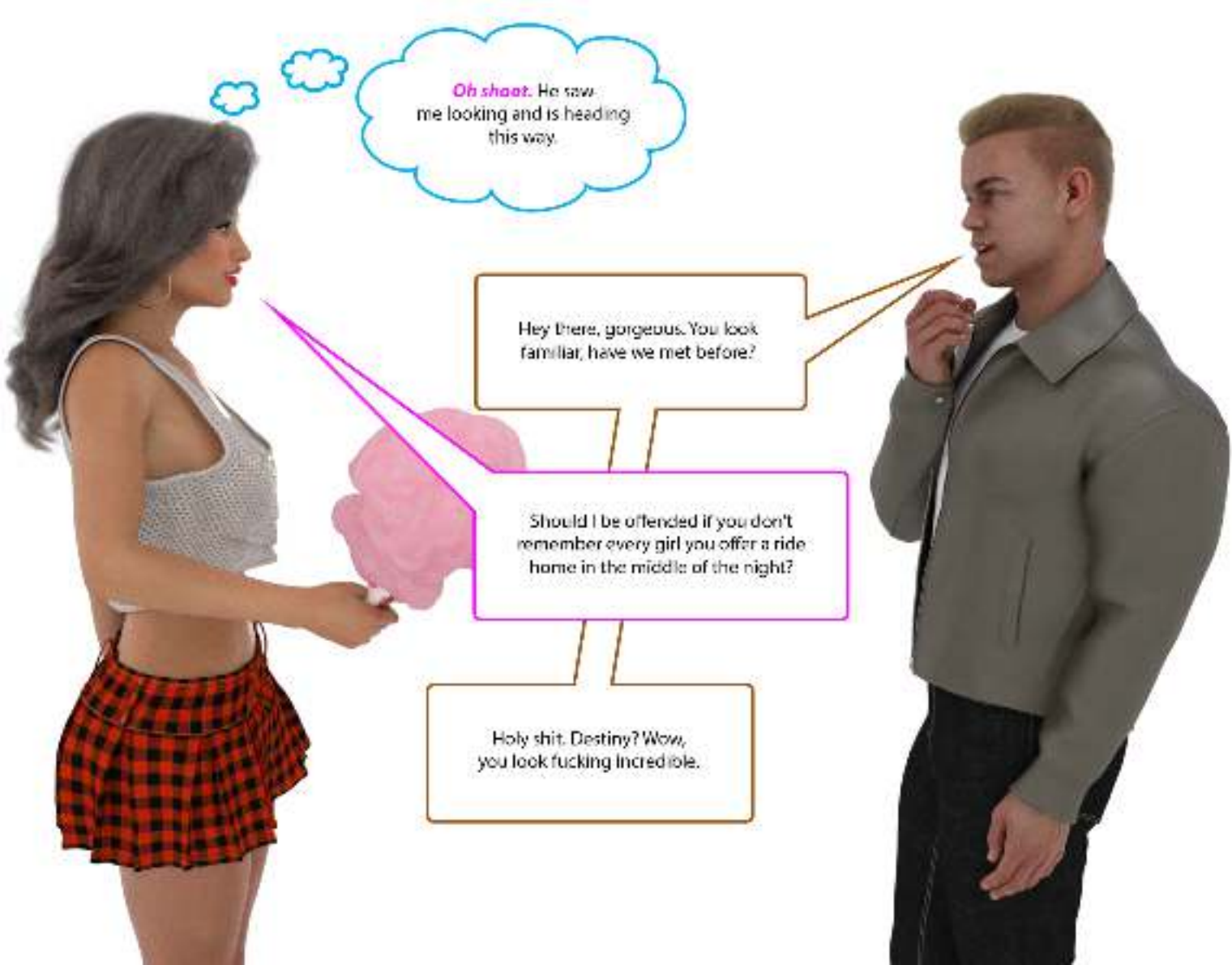
*Oh my gosh.* It's lax. What is he doing here?

I wonder if he'll recognise me. I look quite different to when he last saw me.

*Giggle,*



Uh oh.  
Speaking of heart breakers.  
Here's trouble.



Oh shoot. He saw me looking and is heading this way.

Hey there, gorgeous. You look familiar, have we met before?

Should I be offended if you don't remember every girl you offer a ride home in the middle of the night?

Holy shit. Destiny? Wow, you look fucking incredible.

blush

giggle,

Oh please, you're too kind  
Jax. I look the same as always.

No you don't babe. I don't know  
what it is, but something is different.

*Oh gosh*, last time I saw  
him, I hardly had any breasts. Now I'm a  
solid B-cup. I better distract him before he  
realises something is up.






So what's a **big strong man** like you doing here at the carnival?

*Wink*

Me? Well I like the atmosphere.  
It reminds me of my childhood.  
When things were simpler.

Plus, these games are fun.


A woman with dark, wavy hair and a white mesh crop top is looking at a man in a grey suit. The man is seen from the back, showing his short, light-colored hair. The woman is holding a pink object. There are three speech bubbles and one thought bubble containing text.

Oh yeah? Think you could win me a prize?

For you? Of course. Name your prize and I'll get it.

I want that big teddy.

There's no chance he gets that. It's the hardest prize to win.



Man she's so hot,  
I've banged a lot of hot  
chicks, but she would be  
the hottest one ever.

Did her tits get bigger  
too? She was pretty flat the last time I  
saw her, but they definitely look bigger.  
Maybe she got implants.

Too bad she went for small  
ones. I'd love to play with a big ol' pair  
of titties when I fuck her.

grunt






Oh my gosh, Jax. That was incredible. You totally did it.

**chuckle**

Of course. I spent so much time here as a kid that I know how to win any of these games.






Wow. There's no way I'd ever win any of these games. Jax's power and skill are so impressive.

I wish I could be as amazing as he is.

stgh

Instead I'm here in a cute top, short skirt and high heels, with my makeup tastefully done and long hair femininely styled.



Maybe I was never meant  
to be like Jax. Maybe I was always  
meant to be Destiny.

Maybe I was  
overcompensating by trying to be so  
macho all the time?

Face it *Destiny*, you'll  
never be like Jax.



Hey baby girl. Taking the bike for a spin. Want a ride? 🤪🍆

Hey sexy. Beach this weekend? I promise to rub sunscreen on you again 😏

Hey beautiful. How are you? I've got tickets to the auto show next weekend. Want to come with me?

Oh my. Jax, Andy and Eddie have all messaged me about going out with them. Are these dates? Like, actual dates. With boys.




It's so flattering that the guys are attracted to me. I love the attention and affection they show me.

But should I? Oh it's all too much. I can't focus on anything. I feel so flustered. My heartbeat is racing, my stomach is doing flips.

\* sigh

This is making my head hurt. I need some headache tablets.



Finally here they are.

pop

These better work. I  
don't want headaches whenever I  
think about cute boys.



Hub? What's this?

What's spinnolactone  
and estradiol? And why are  
they in my name?



tap tap tap

gasp

What the hell?! "Commonly used  
as treatment for transgender women";  
"Feminising hormone therapy".

What the fuck is this?  
Valentina better have some  
good answers.

slam

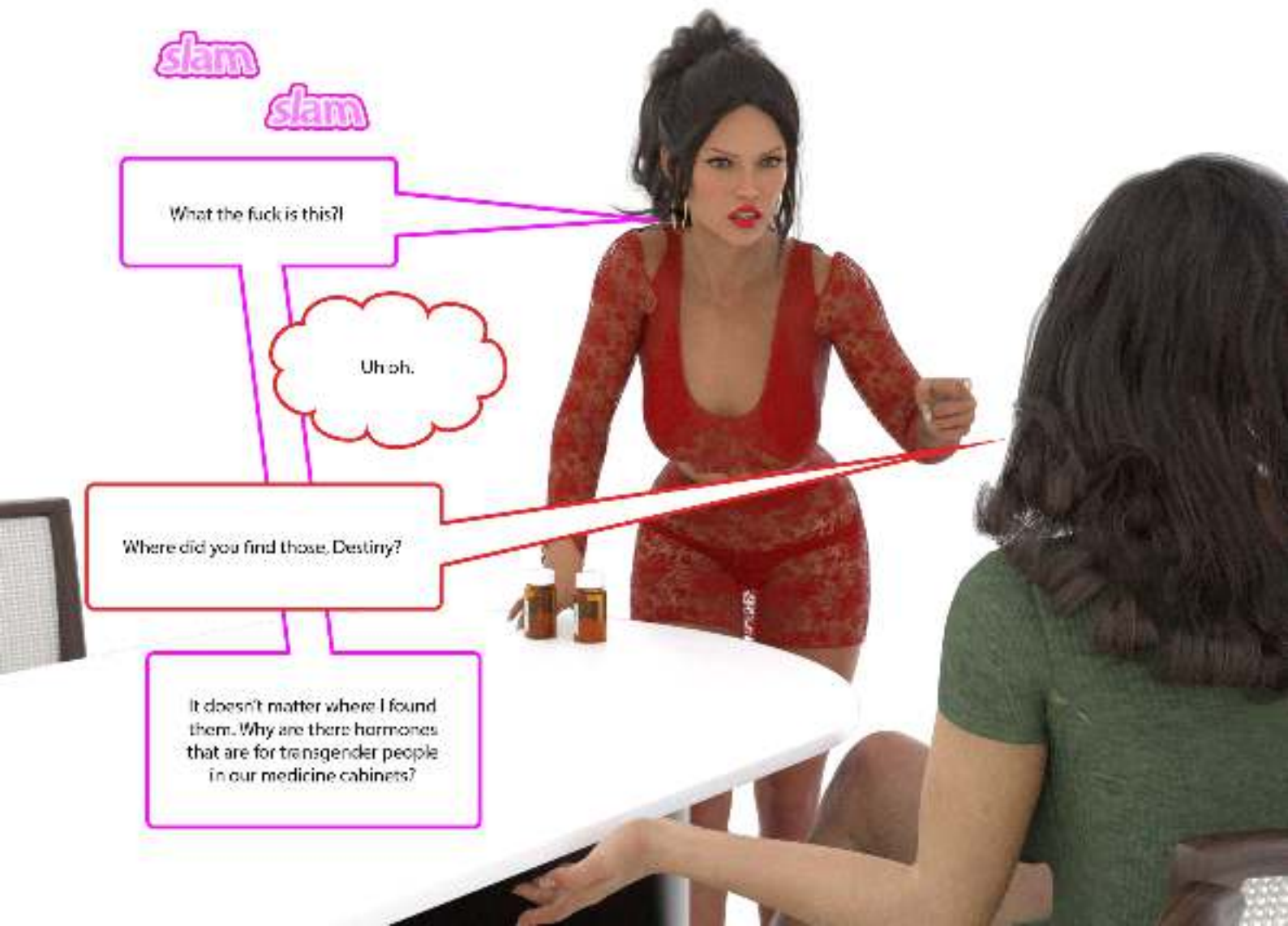
slam

What the fuck is this?!

Uh oh.

Where did you find those, Destiny?

It doesn't matter where I found them. Why are there hormones that are for transgender people in our medicine cabinets?





It-ahh. It's a bit complicated.

No. Don't you dare lie to me.  
Have you been secretly slipping me  
hormones? What the fuck, Valentina?

Destiny, I-I was  
only trying to help.


Trying to help? How? Look at me! You  
have turned me into a woman. I've  
got C-cup breasts for goodness sake.

It was for your own good, *Destiny!* My goodness, could you not see where you were headed?

Your attitude towards your father, myself and anyone with authority was borderline narcissistic. You treated women with contempt and you were lucky that you were never charged with sexual assault.

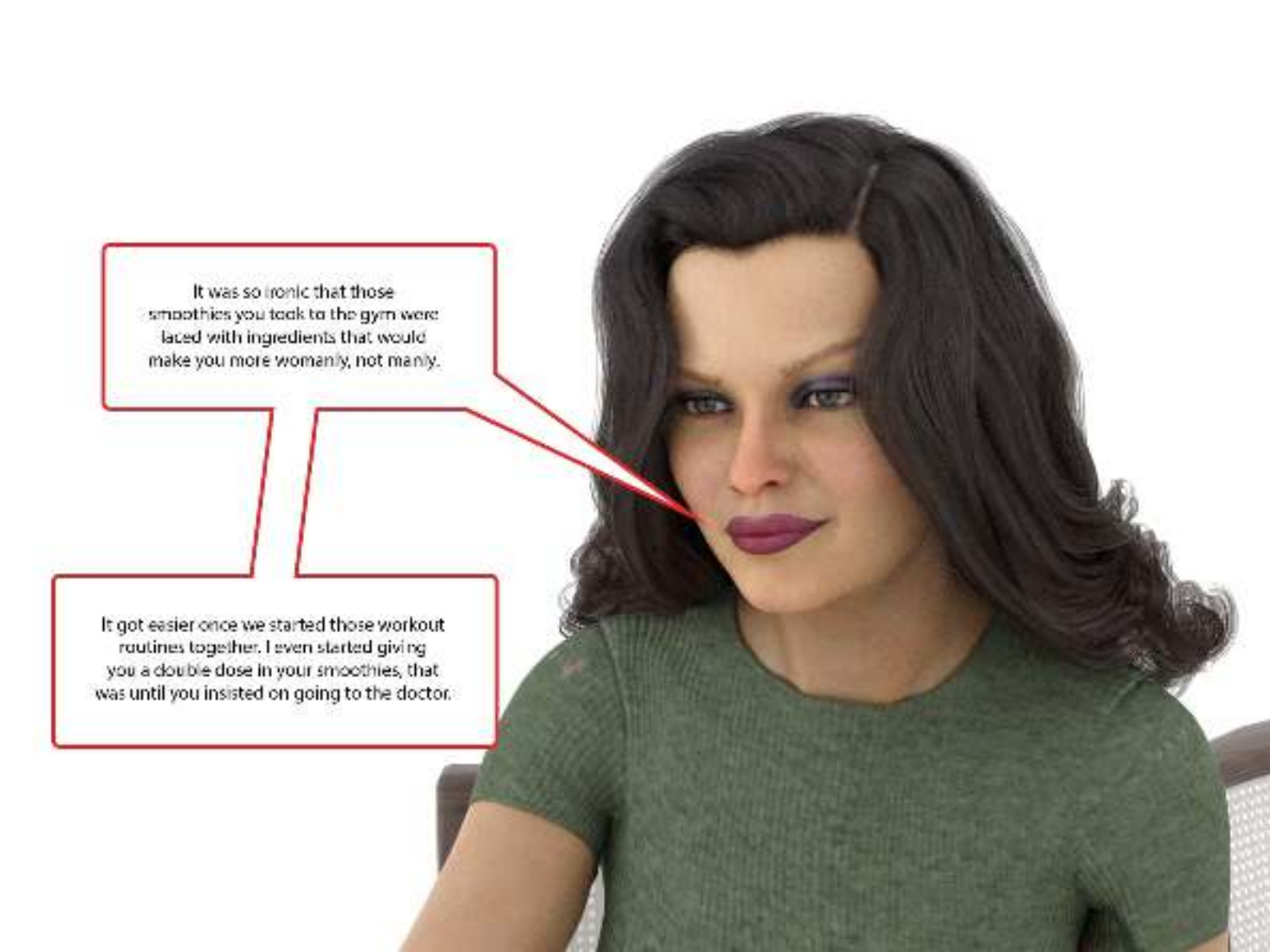
You have your father, his lawyers and some hefty settlements to thank for that.





So yes, I took action. I started feeding you those anti-androgens over 12 months ago, and the estrogen over 9 months ago. Yes, that's right sweetie. Long before your court hearing even began.

It was pretty easy to slip it in your food and drink every day, since you are so hopeless at making anything yourself.



It was so ironic that those smoothies you took to the gym were laced with ingredients that would make you more womanly, not manly.

It got easier once we started those workout routines together. I even started giving you a double dose in your smoothies, that was until you insisted on going to the doctor.



By the way, Doctor Hicks is a very good friend of mine and had no trouble confirming your little **'hormone imbalance'**. She was going to give you a placebo injection until you were so rude that she gave you a slow release hormonal implant instead.

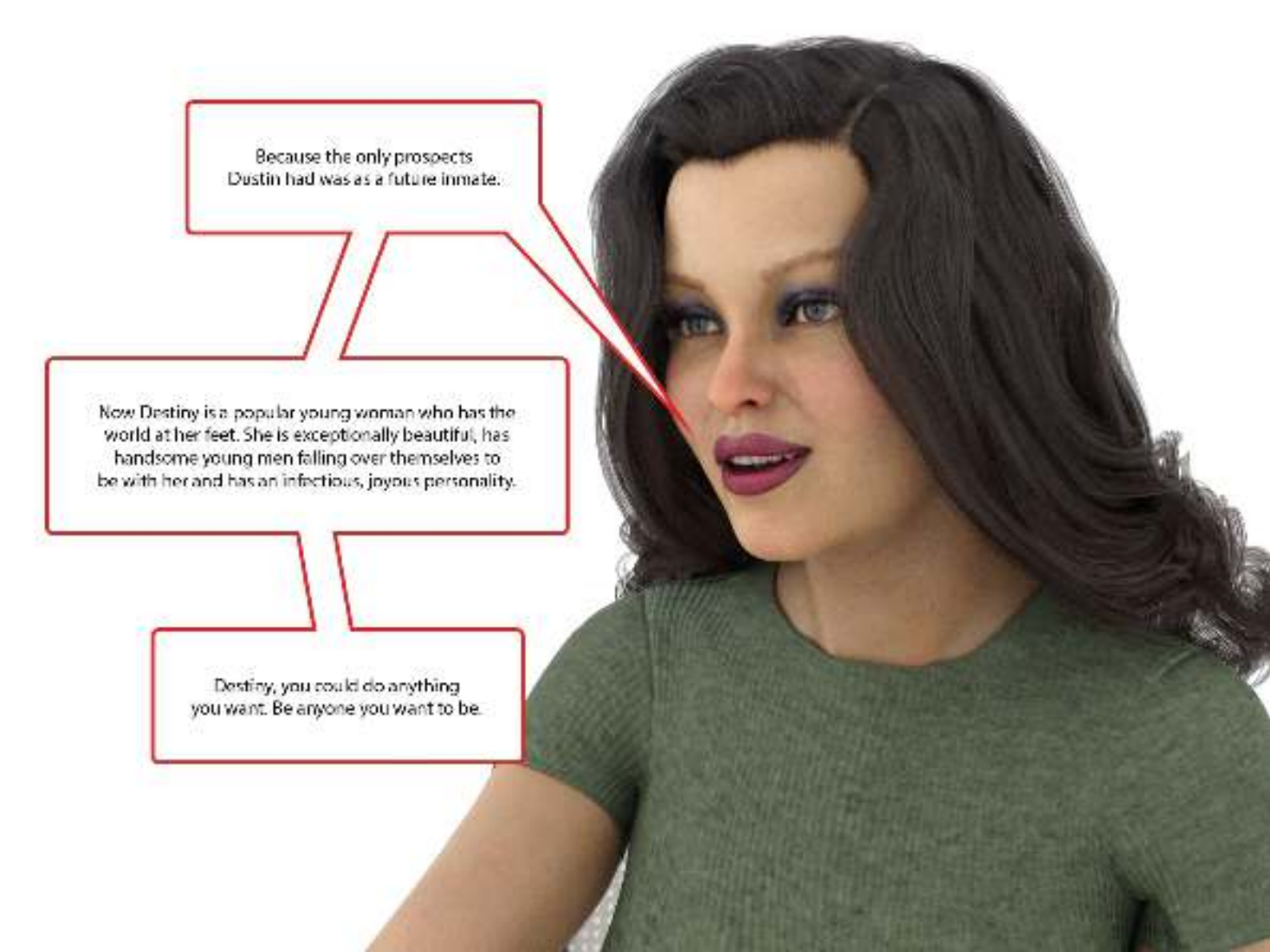
gasp



All this time I thought it was my own body betraying me, but it wasn't was it? It was you. I can't believe you would do this to me.

It was for your good, Destiny.


For my own good? How is this for my own good?




Because the only prospects  
Dustin had was as a future inmate.

Now Destiny is a popular young woman who has the  
world at her feet. She is exceptionally beautiful, has  
handsome young men falling over themselves to  
be with her and has an infectious, joyous personality.

Destiny, you could do anything  
you want. Be anyone you want to be.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a red lace two-piece outfit, stands in the foreground. She has a serious expression.

I want to be Dustin again.  
Fuck you Valentina. You had  
no right to do this to me.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a green top, sits at a round white table with a dark base. She is looking towards the woman in the foreground.

Wait, Destiny, where  
are you going?

To fix this.

**An hour later**


Destiny is about to get her hair cut.

Stupid fucking Valentina.  
Thinks she can fuck with my life. Well  
I've, like, got news for you sister. No one  
messes with Dustin King.

I've already taken all  
of my makeup off and once my  
hair is buzzed I can finally go  
back to being Dustin.

No more Destiny.





Are you ready to see  
your new look, ma'am?

Ma'am? I'm **no  
fucking woman**. Who does this  
guy think he is?

Yes. Show me  
how good I look.

reveal)



No. No way. How can it be?



How can Destiny still be staring back at me? I have short hair and no makeup on. Maybe it's my breasts?



Only women have breasts. I need to get rid of them somehow.



**A Few Minutes Later**

Dustin bounds up her chest.

There. Chest is bound and it looks... well it looks better. At least I won't have eye catching cleavage for any handsome guy walking past.

Time to put some clothes on and get out of here.





Fuuuuuck. No way. How is she still there? How do I still look like Destiny?

I need to get out of here and figure out how to look like myself again.



Destiny? Is that you? Are you ok?

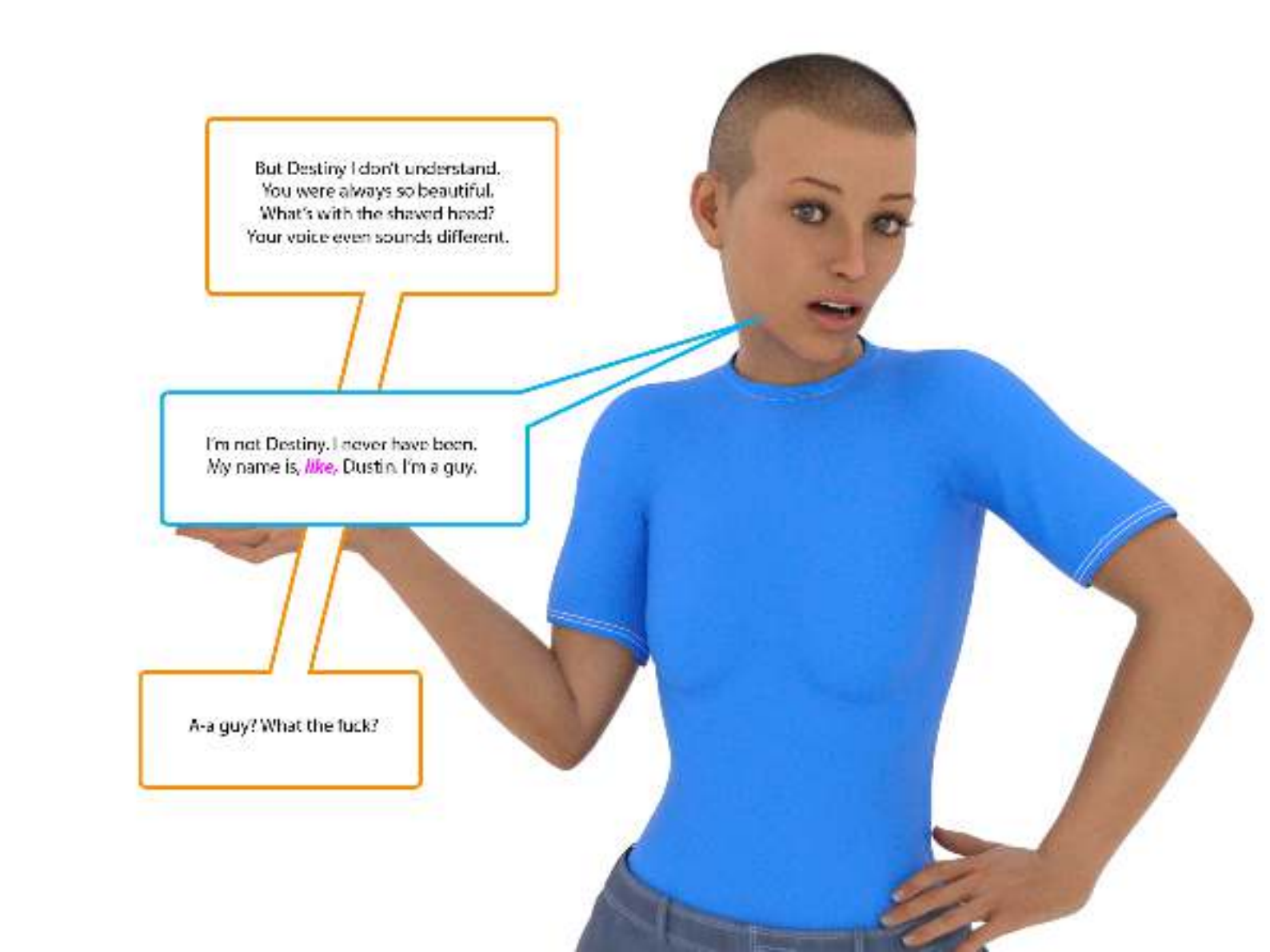
Andy? *Oh my gosh. Like,* go away. I don't want to talk to you.

What do you mean?  
Is everything ok?

grumble

Everything's fine Andy. I'm totally starting to feel more like myself again, actually.

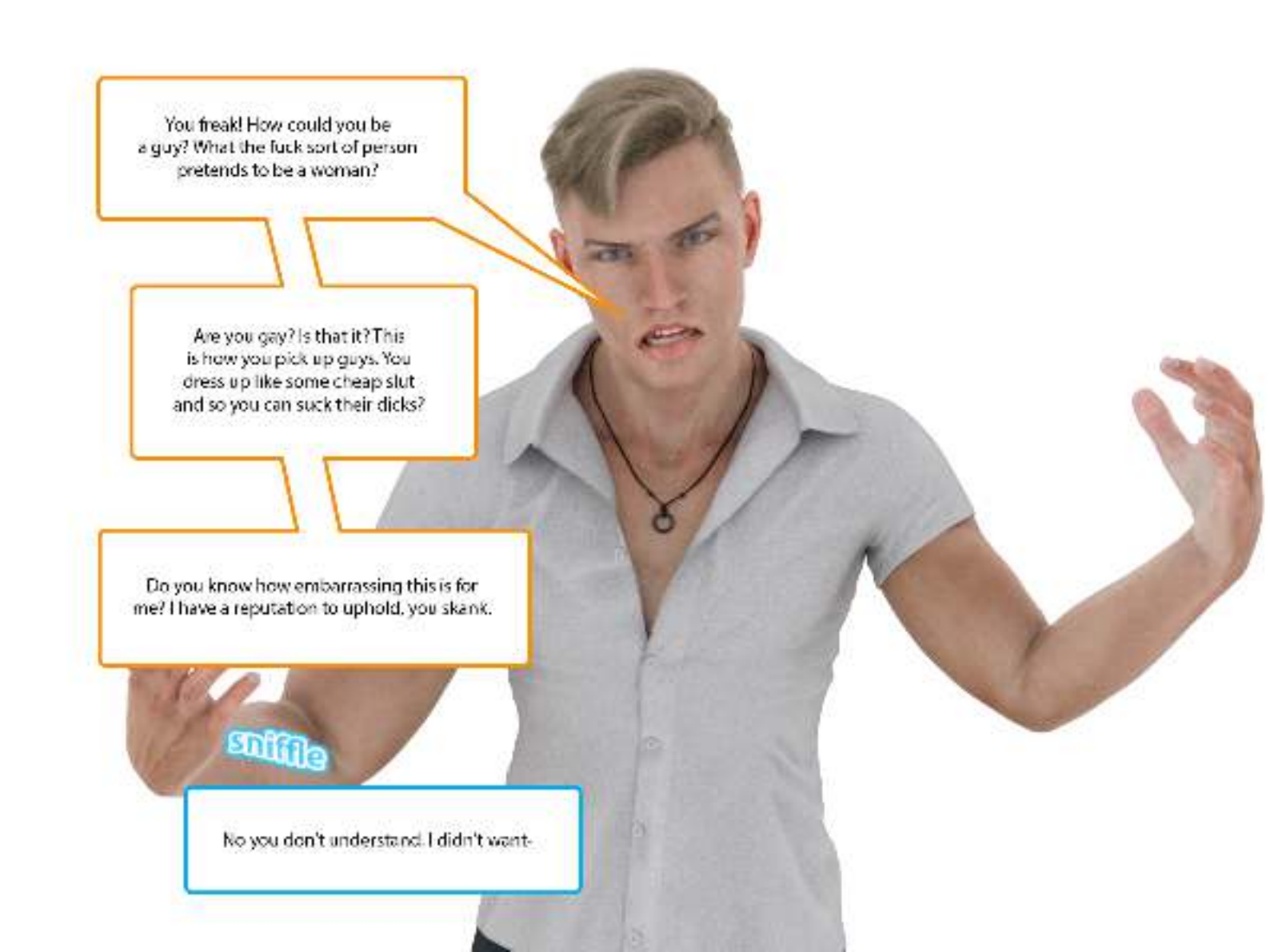




But Destiny I don't understand.  
You were always so beautiful.  
What's with the shaved head?  
Your voice even sounds different.

I'm not Destiny. I never have been.  
My name is, *like*, Dustin. I'm a guy.

A-a guy? What the fuck?



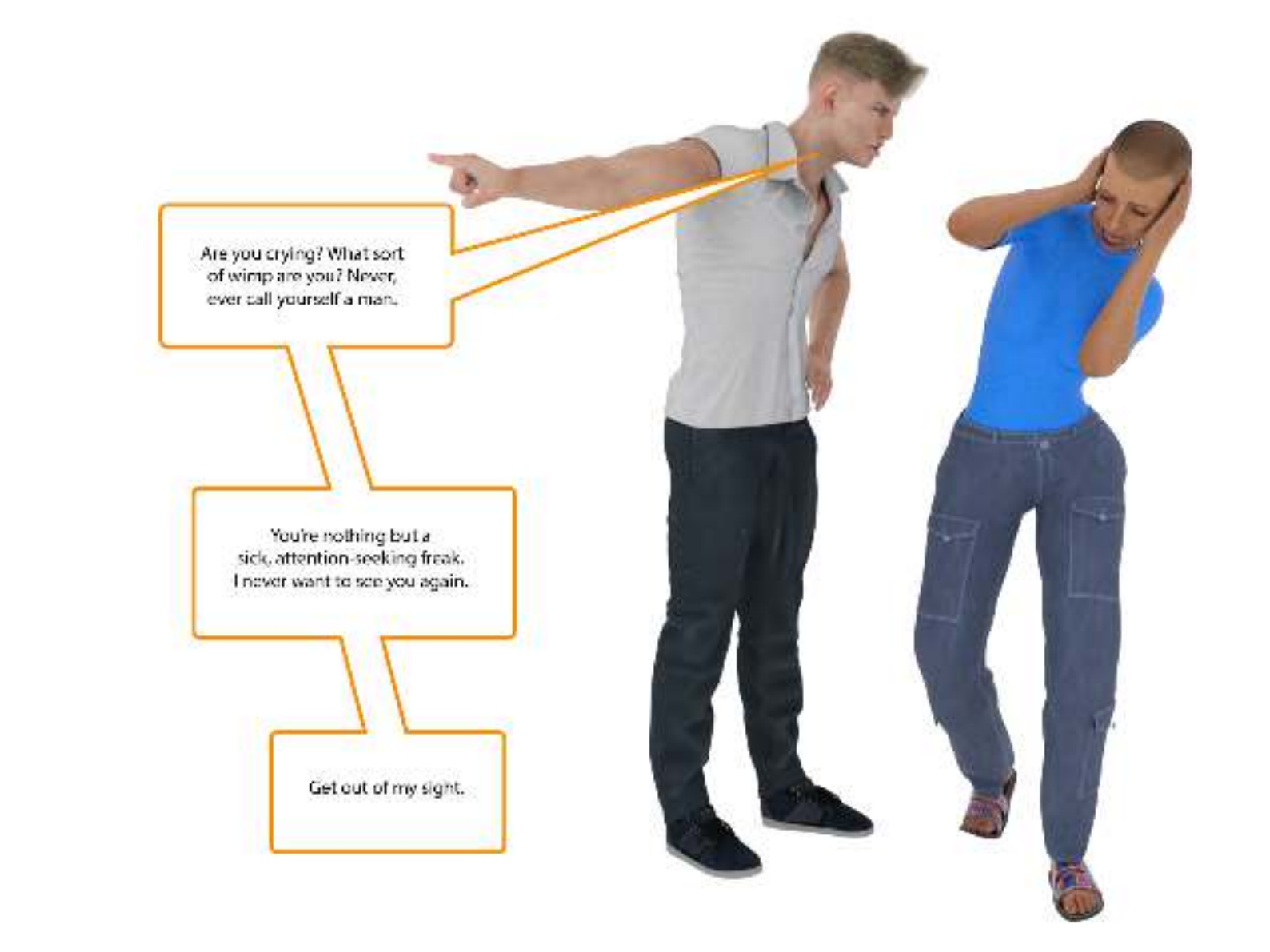
You freak! How could you be a guy? What the fuck sort of person pretends to be a woman?

Are you gay? Is that it? This is how you pick up guys. You dress up like some cheap slut and so you can suck their dicks?

Do you know how embarrassing this is for me? I have a reputation to uphold, you skank.

sniffle

No you don't understand. I didn't want.



Are you crying? What sort of wimp are you? Never, ever call yourself a man.

You're nothing but a sick, attention-seeking freak. I never want to see you again.

Get out of my sight.



cry



*Oh my gosh. This is, like, the worst.* Even with short hair, no makeup and no breasts, Andy still recognised me as Destiny.



And even worse, he now knows my secret and he hates me.

sob

cry

What did I say you freak?  
Get out of my fucking sight..

What am I going  
to do now? Can I ever be  
Dustin again?

## An Hour Later

Dustin is wondering where their life went wrong.

How could this happen to me? I was meant to go back to being a guy, but the world still sees me as a woman.

Not that I can blame anyone. My whole body seems to have changed.

I have such a small waist and a round bubble-butt now. My face seems slightly rounder. My eyebrows are delicate.





But it's more than that.  
I can't seem to see my face  
without makeup now.

Any time I look in  
the mirror I imagine how my  
eyes would look so seductive with mascara,  
eyeliner and eyeshadow. Or how my lips  
would look more kissable with a  
certain shade of lipstick.



What do I do now? Should I continue on this path to be Dustin again, even if it means that everyone else still sees me as Destiny?

Or should I just pretend to be what people see anyway? Everyone else seems to think I'm a woman, so maybe I should be one.

I guess the clothes are softer and more glamorous. And I do look better as a woman. People are nicer to me too.



Would it be so bad being Destiny? I do love being pampered at the salon, having my long hair washed and styled.

My relationship with Valentina was great until I found out what she was doing to me.

Plus, Jax and Eddie are nice to me. Maybe they could accept Destiny, unlike Andy.

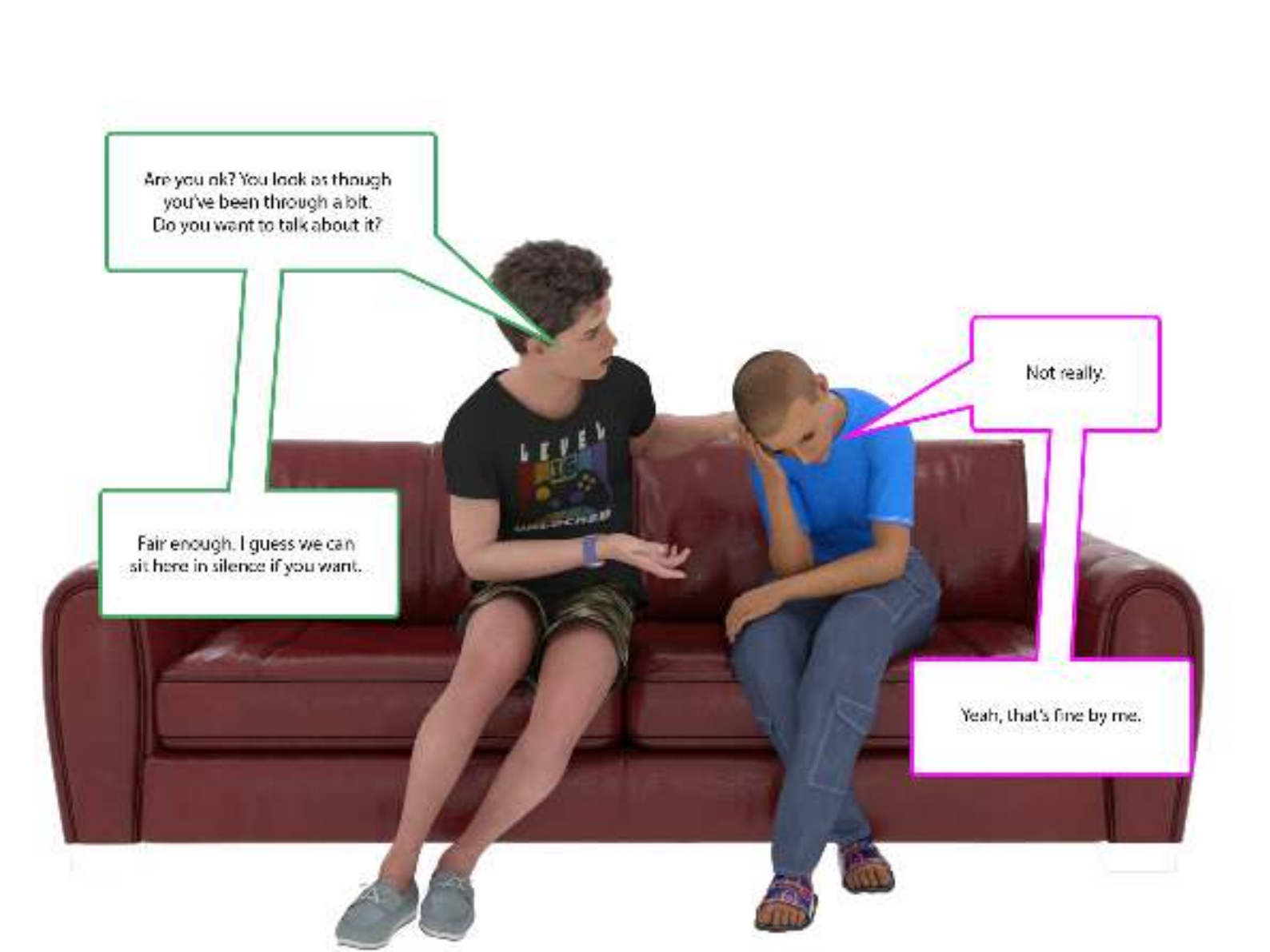
**ding dong**

open

I saw you crying as you came home. It looked like you could use some company. Mind if I come in?

Oh my gosh, hiya Eddie!  
What are you doing here?

Uhhh sure, I guess. Come on in.



Are you ok? You look as though  
you've been through a bit.  
Do you want to talk about it?

Fair enough. I guess we can  
sit here in silence if you want.

Not really.

Yeah, that's fine by me.

