

Dream Cure



ISSUE
#3

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SCO

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 BOTCOMICS

Botcomics Presents:

Dream Cure

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Covina, CA 91723
United States

Published in the United States of America.
First edition January 2023

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Published by Botcomics, Inc.
www.botcomics.com



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
MISS EMMA STARS!!!

I had some new vendors to
deal with. I was taking them out
that night to try to close the deal.

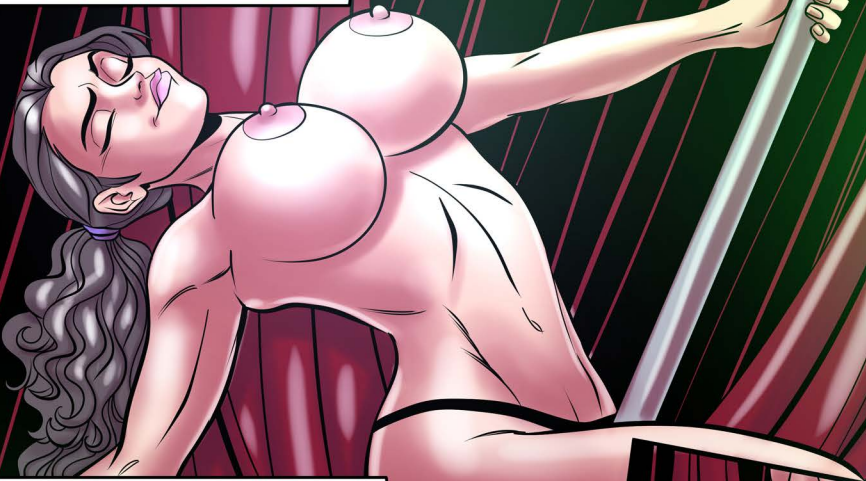
WHAT THE HELL'S
GOING ON HERE!?

I was trying to pay more attention to
the vendors than the girls on the stage.

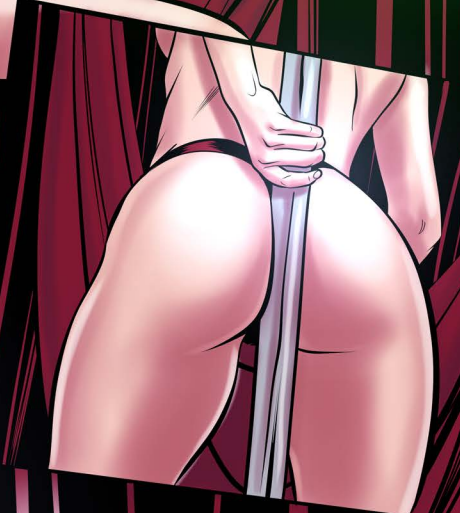
EMILY?



I watched in a state of shock as she jiggled and quivered her way across the stage...



...shaking her tits in time to the music, completely disregarding the danger from the bouncers.



Couldn't figure out what was going on.

All thoughts of hard drives and microprocessors forgotten, and left the vendors to their own devices as I ran backstage after Emily.

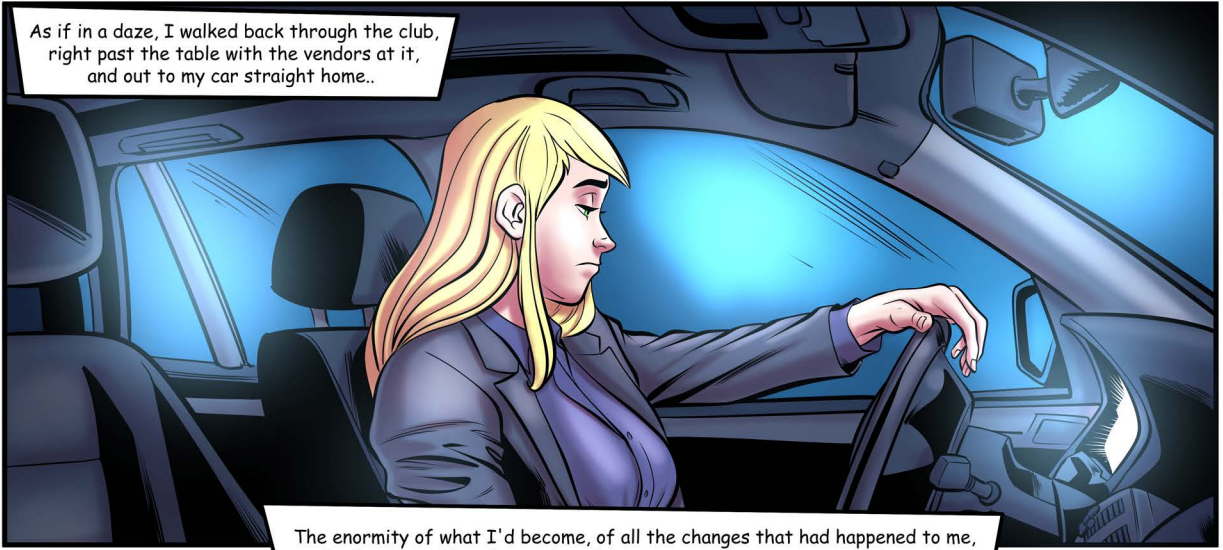
I THOUGHT YOU WERE
A WAITRESS!

THE PAY'S BETTER HERE,
AND SO...

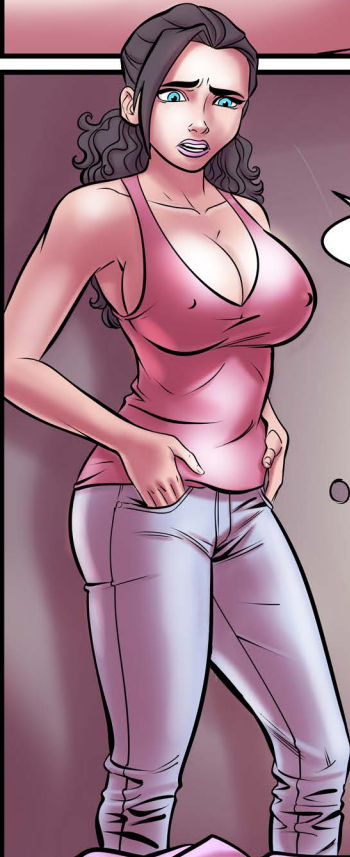
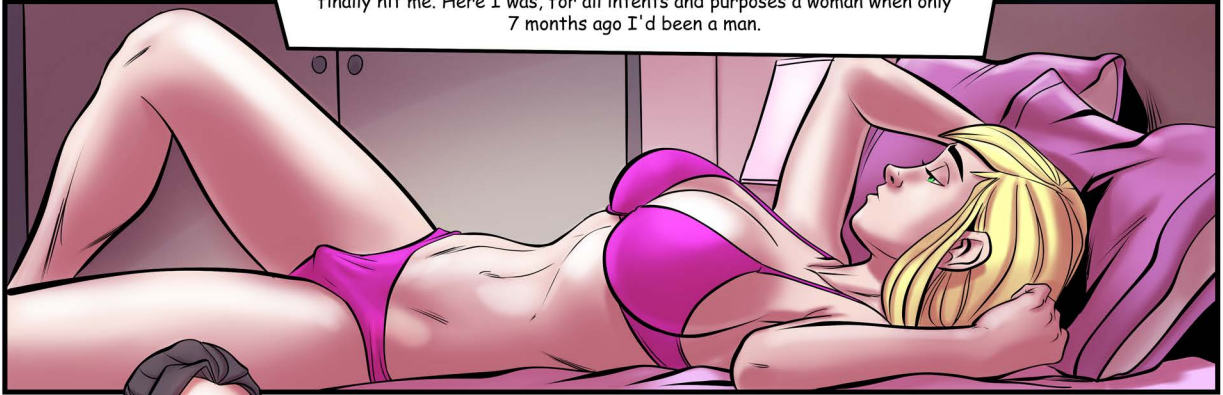
...ARE THE
FRINGE BENEFITS.

I WAS SHOCKED INTO SILENCE AT THIS, BUT JANET DIDN'T MISS A STEP.

As if in a daze, I walked back through the club, right past the table with the vendors at it, and out to my car straight home..



The enormity of what I'd become, of all the changes that had happened to me, finally hit me. Here I was, for all intents and purposes a woman when only 7 months ago I'd been a man.



I GUESS YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF QUESTIONS.

MMM...



I KNEW I WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU TO ADMIT YOU WERE DATING ME, AND I FIGURED IT WAS BECAUSE I LOOKED TOO YOUNG FOR YOU TO INTRODUCE ME AROUND TO YOUR CO-WORKERS.

HUH?

EVERYTHING WAS ABOUT YOUR JOB, THEN, REMEMBER?

YES, THAT'S WHY I WENT TO THE DOCTOR FOR THE FIRST TIME

SO I WAS TALKING ABOUT IT TO LILITH, AND SHE LIT RIGHT UP. SHE WENT AND GOT THESE PILLS OUT OF HER LUGGAGE AND TOLD ME TO TAKE ONE A WEEK.

WAIT... WHAT PILLS?

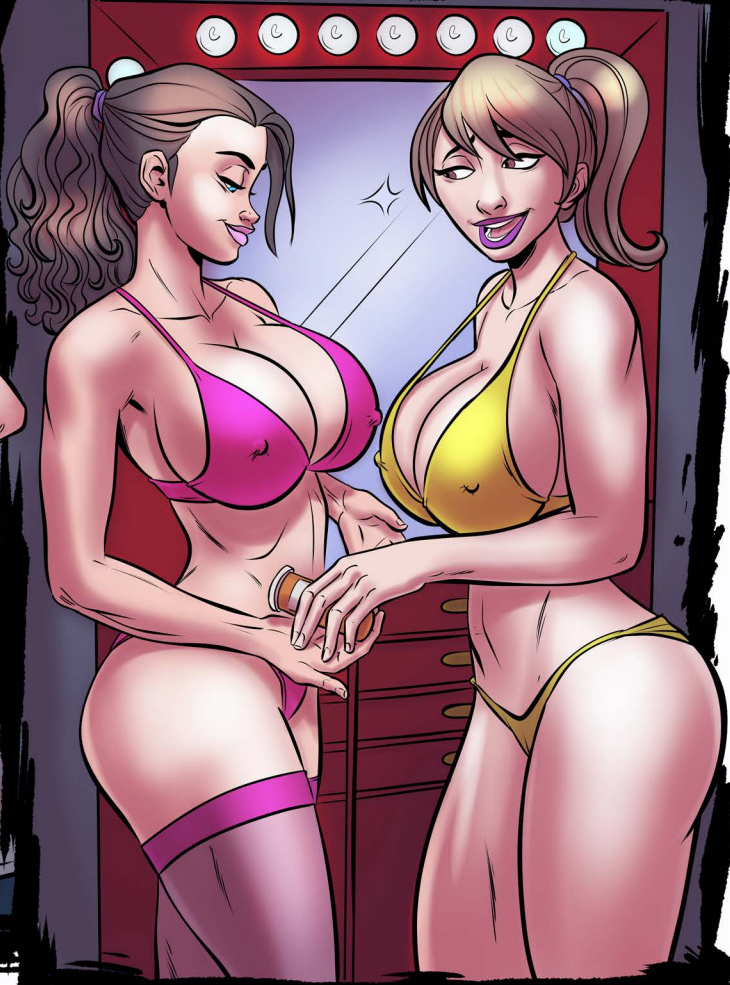
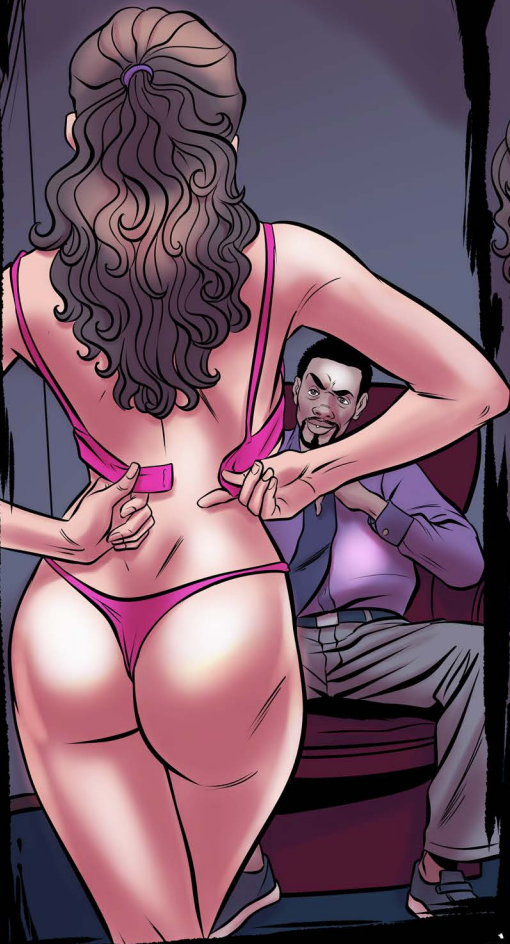
BUT AS MY BODY SEEMED TO GET MORE, YOU KNOW, STACKED, I STARTED TO LOOK AT IT DIFFERENTLY. BEFORE, TITS WERE JUST TITS, BUT THEY STARTED TO TURN ME ON. IT GOT SO I WAS MORE TURNED ON BY MY BODY THAN BY YOURS.

"That's when I quit the job at the restaurant and started stripping. At first I did it because the money was good and because I got to look at the other girls."



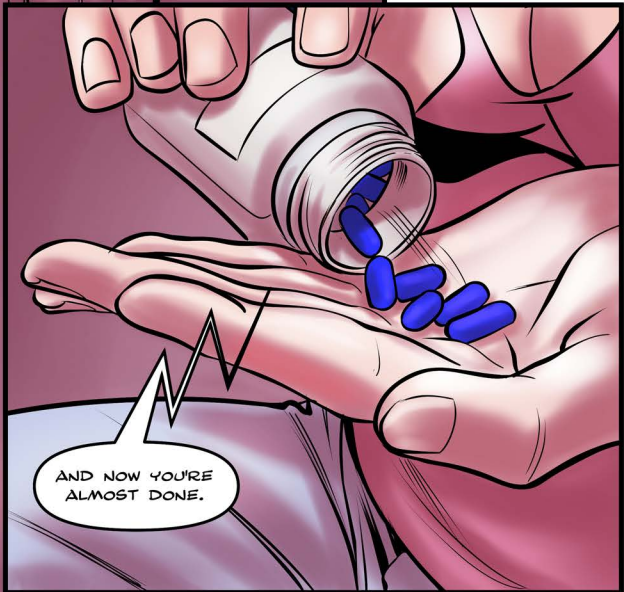
"But Bada Bing is the sort of place that offers 'private dances' in the back room for it's best clients."

"I kept getting the pills from Lilith, but I stopped taking them. Actually, I was asking her for refills a lot more often because I was giving you one a day, where I'd only been taking them once a week."

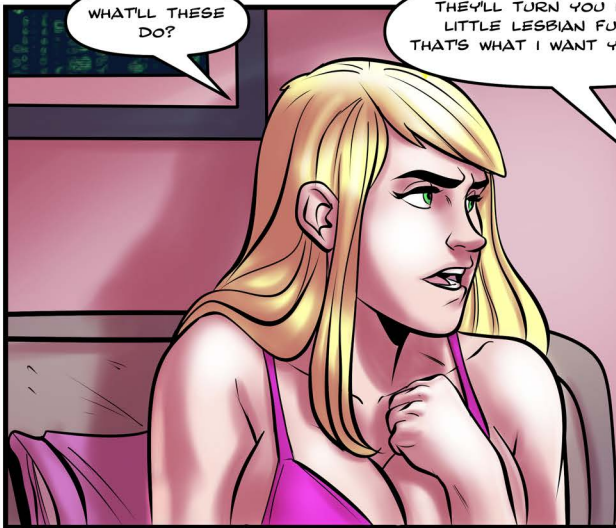




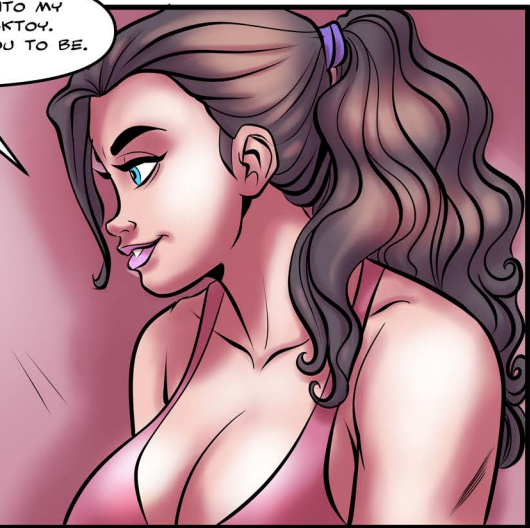
YOU'VE TURNED OUT EVEN BETTER THAN I'D HOPED.



AND NOW YOU'RE ALMOST DONE.



WHAT'LL THESE DO?



THEY'LL TURN YOU INTO MY LITTLE LESBIAN FUCKTOY. THAT'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO BE.



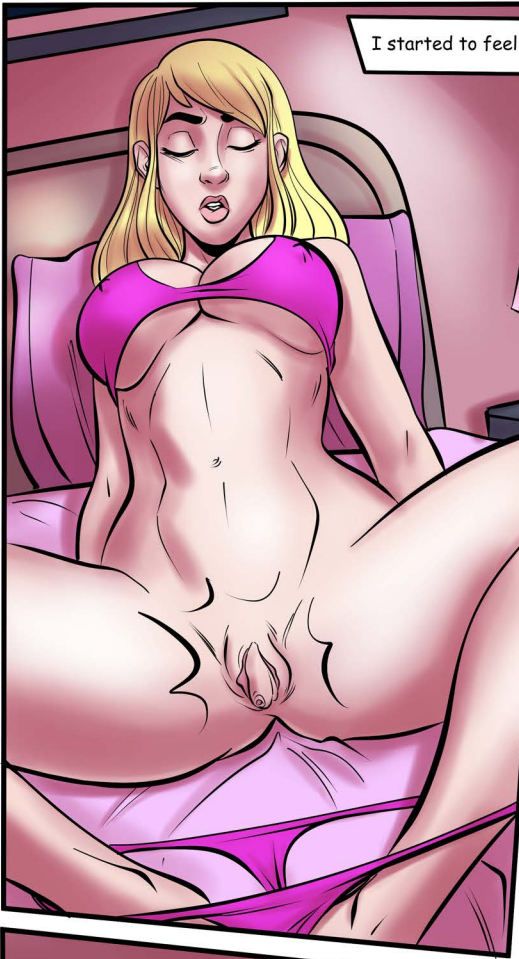
WHAT DID I HAVE TO LOSE?

DO IT!



MY LIFE HAD BEEN MY JOB, AND THAT WAS GONE AS WELL.

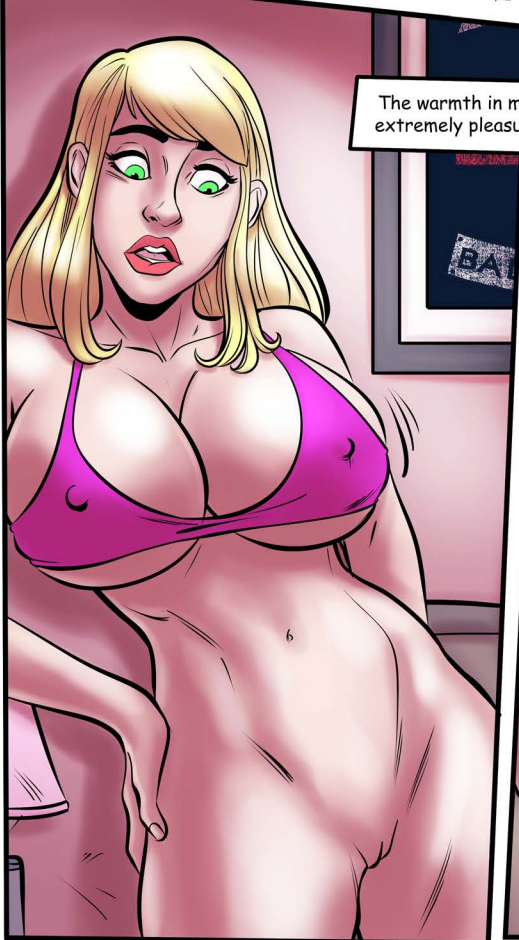
Downed them in a single gulp...



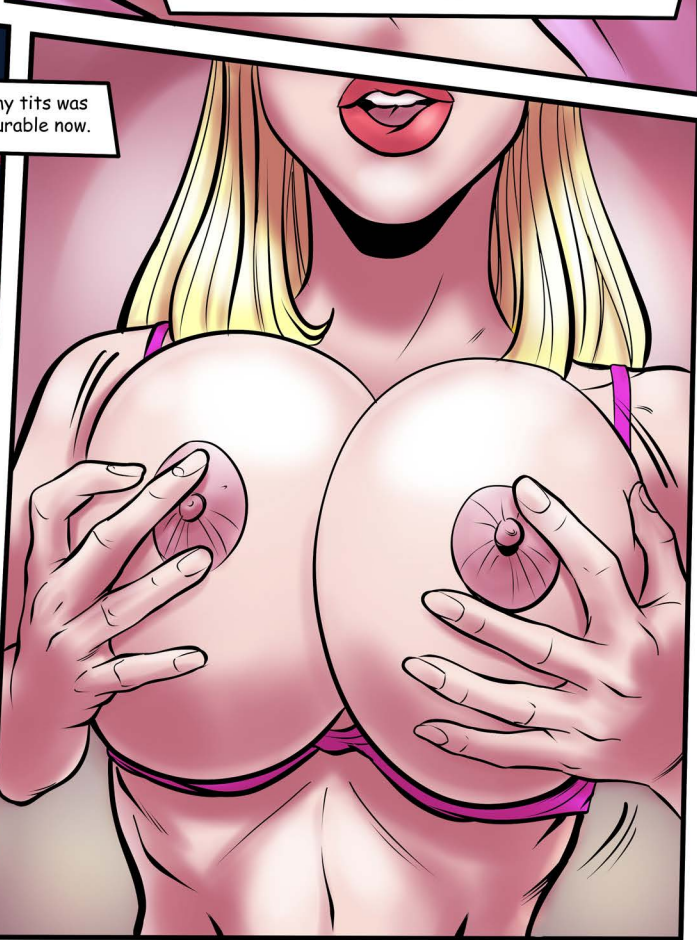
I started to feel a crawly sensation in my crotch.



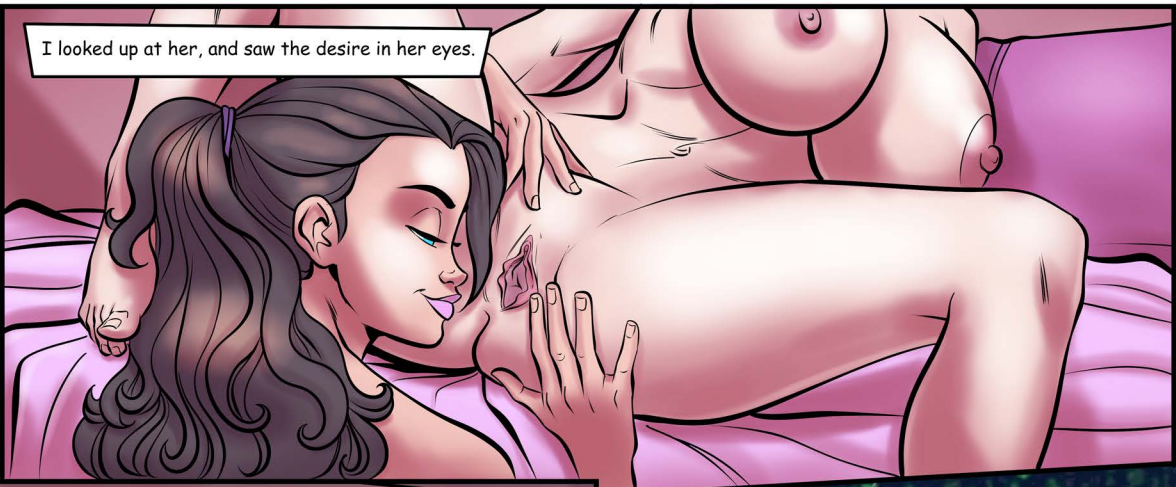
It wasn't really a dick anymore, just a little nub of flesh.



The warmth in my tits was extremely pleasurable now.



I looked up at her, and saw the desire in her eyes.



My body felt great, and if it was a female body, so what?



Apparently I hadn't been much of a success as a man.



TO BE CONTINUED ...

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