SAPPHIRE FOXX COMICS PRESENTS

FAVORS AND FOLLOWERS

GAME OVER

THE CHRONICLES OF HELVA

LEVEL UP

coming october 2020

SEPTEMBER 12, 2020
SATURDAY, 2:30 P.M.

PACIFIC SOUTHERN UNIVERSITY
STUDENT DORMITORY

Hi, everyone! It's yours truly, LukeNukeEm here! Ready to kick some major ass in the long-awaited, all-new *Counterwatch* game that dropped earlier today.

That's right, you heard correct, folks! This is a LukeNukeEm exclusive!

STAR BATTLES

So tune in, like, subscribe, follow, and please don't forget to donate!

Alrighty, it looks like a new round is finally loading! It's time to "rock em and shock em" soldiers. Hold on to your butts!

Yup. Talking to all five of you...

Seriously? It's *Counterwatch*, guys! Invite your friends! This stream should be poppin' right now!

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Get ready! The next round starts in 3-2-1.

LOADING

VladimirT00tin77 joined the chat.

DookieShoes joined the chat.

Oh, awesome! New viewers!

What's up, guys!? Welcome to Counterwatch! I'm LukeNukeEm, and if you like what you see-

Type

BOOM!

DEFEAT!

WHAT THE!? I died??

How is that even possible? The round just started!

Ah, Jeez! At this rate, I'll never be a credible streamer. I'm doomed to be an accountant!

UGH! Kill me now!

DEFEAT!

BUZZ!

Hey! You haven't answered any of my texts! Are we still meeting at Q-Bar in thirty? I need to talk about "what happened".

KNOCK!

KNOCK!

Shit! Is is that late already?

Oh, snap! Karl B! What's up, man?

Luke! How's gaming?

Did my new logo design pay off or what?

Eh, not exactly. Don't get me wrong, your skills make my page look pro, but...

I don't know, I just can't seem to get any followers.

Eesh! One dollar? You're right. That's not exactly thriving.

Well don't rub it in!

Relax! These things take time. This is a highly competitive industry you're trying to break into.

The market is flooded with guys like you trying to get noticed.

I mean, there's plenty of famous dudes on Switch that aren't even that good.

What do they have that I don't?

You know what you need? A pair of Tig Ol' Bitties!

Ha ha, very funny, dude.

Seriously! Women are dominating the streaming industry right now!

They get insanely high donations whether they're good at the game or not!

BUZZ!

Hey, you're still coming, right?

I need a ride home. Joey has the car tonight!

Oh, boy! Is that who I think it is??

Miss "Put Luke in the Friendzone"?

C'mon, man. It's not like that.

Bullshit, it's not like that!

Please tell me you didn't make plans with her tonight!

Well, yeah! I haven't hung out with her or Darren since the start of the term!

Ah, screw that! I've got something way better...

I'm DJing this party on campus tonight.

Come hang with me instead, and you're almost guaranteed to get laid!

That's easy for you to say...

Not all of us are rich, successful tech-geniuses of greatness!

Whoa, whoa, whoa! You're forgetting about my mad DJ skills!

Ha-ha! Sure, that too...

But I can't really jeopardize things with Ana right now. I'm planning on breaking out of the friendzone here pretty soon!

Man, when did you become so lame?

I guess I'll just swing by tomorrow then, and see how you're doing.

You know, make sure she didn't break your heart or anything.

Psh! Whatever, KB! Don't be jealous!

Yeah, yeah.

Oh, hey! Before! you leave, is there any way I could borrow a hard drive?

I need it for an assignment. I totally spaced on getting a new one.

See? Lame!

Chuckle!

Just kidding. No sweat, man. You know I got you.

Just get it back to me sometime next week.

No problem. Thanks, Karl!

No worries.

Alright, I'm out of here. I've got to practice my set. Wish me luck!

You got this, KB! See you tomorrow.

Later, man. See you tomorrow!

Q-BAR POOL HALL & SPORTS BAR

4:30 P.M.

Hey-oh!

What's up, guys? Long time, no see!

What took you so long? This is our second game!

GASP!

Oh my god, LUKIE!

It's been way too long!

God, it's good to see you! I missed these hugs.

Oh, wow! Ana looks ravishing tonight.

Would it be weird if I tell her?

Hey, you! Missed ya.

Y-you look, uh, great! Tonight. Yup. Just great!

Thanks, weirdo. You look "just great" too!

Yeah, well. You know what I mean.

Hey, is Jackie here tonight?

Nah, little sis has the night off to focus on "little sis business".

You mean Beauty School? Jesus, Darren!

Don't you two live together?

So? She's my sibling, not my best friend.

I'm starting to see why.

Yeah, Darren. The two aren't mutually exclusive!

Speaking of "Beauty School"...
How are the online make-up tutorials going, Ana? Land any new jobs?
Actually, yes!
I've got two weddings lined up next week!
Wow! That's awesome!
Damn! Good job, Ana!
What about you, dude?
Are you "Switch Famous" yet?
Uh, no. Not exactly.
I've been trying to step my game up lately, but I haven't seen any results.
Give it time, Hun. You'll get there.
Thanks, Ana. I appreciate it.
No problem, Lukie!
I'm going to check on our food, guys. I'll be right back.
Food? I like the sound of that!
I bet you do!
Could you grab me another soda, Ana?
You're the best!
Don't hold your breath!
So Darren, what is it you wanted to talk about?
What's with all the heartbreak emojis? Is everything okay?
Shh!! I don't want Ana to hear!
She and Jackie talk way too much!
Okay, okay! My bad.
She's gone now. You want to fill me in?
Remember Judy? Senior year?
Judy Diehl? Your high school crush?
Well, I found her online and I finally told her how I feel.
Darren, that's awesome, man! I'm so proud of you!
Well, don't be. She crushed me, Luke!
I mean, what was I thinking? I'm living at home and working for my dad. I'm a loser!

Oh, come on, dude! You are not a loser!

You'll find a girl much better than her soon!

No, I won't. I'm going to die alone! What girl would want me?

What are you talking about?

I know plenty of girls that would give anything for a guy like you!

Like who!?

Damnit, Luke! Why did you say that? Now you have to lie your way out of this!

Like, uh, this one chick I know. She's constantly talking about you.

Oh, whatever! Now I know you're lying.

No, for real! This chick has a super crush on you!

Look, I appreciate what you're trying to do here, but if that were true, why hasn't she asked me out?

Because... she's... nervous?

That's right! She's nervous! Girls can get nervous too, you know.

That's convincing, right?

Well, hold on now. If you mean it, set me up!

Where is she? I want to talk to her and get to know her.

You can't!

She's... out of town right now!

Wow! You are so bad at lying!

Hey guys, I'm back! Darren, I got your soda.

Luke, I ordered your favorite, but I ordered it to-go. I hope you don't mind.

Joey called. He's got a last-minute job at the muffler shop and needs my help.

Whoa, what? You two are leaving already? We just got here!

I haven't even beaten Luke in a game of pool, yet!

Oh, thank God! That was a close one!

Don't forget, I want to hear more about this mystery girl, ASAP!

If you were telling the truth, that is.

Don't worry, man. We'll get to finish this conversation soon.

Right now, I gotta get Ana home.

GAME OVER

Sorry to dip out on ya, Darren! You know I'll be by soon, though.

No worries, girl. You guys be safe out there!

Luke, hit me up later, okay?

You got it, "Dare-bear!"

Talk soon!

Ditto!

Thanks again for the ride, Lukie!

Hm? No problem, Ana. I got you.

Is everything okay? Your mood shifted suddenly.

Is it because we had to leave?

Oh, God no!

In fact, you saved my ass back there!

You wouldn't believe the mess I just got myself into.

Ugh! What was I thinking!?

Uh, did I miss something? What are you talking about?

Please don't repeat any of this, but Darren is having a tough time in the romance department.

No kidding! He doesn't exactly hide his feelings well.

I figured something was up. Another reason I feel bad about leaving.

But what does that have to do with you?

I kind of felt bad, so I lied and said I knew someone who was interested in him.

NO! Oh my god, Lukie! What were you thinking??

You know he's going to obsess over this, right?

GAME OVER

SIGH...

I know.

What are you going to do?

What about one of your girlfriends? Think any of them would be interested?

You're joking right? Luke, that's a terrible idea!

Darren is so fragile and clingy, he's in no position to date anyone right now.

SIGH...

You're right. He'll chase them away and we'll be right back where we started.

You know, it's too bad you're not a girl.

Giggle!

You and Darren would be perfect for each other!

You think so? That's funny... Because I always thought you and I would be perfect.

Oh, look at that! We're already here!

Thanks again for the ride, friend!

Oh, sure.

Any time, Ana.

I have another small favor to ask.

What's up? I'm here to help!

Anything you need, just name it!

Didn't you say your dorm had a washer and dryer?

Joey keeps promising he'll fix mine, but it's been over a week now.

Way ahead of ya, girl.

I'll take care of your clothes for you. Just lead the way!

Thanks, Lukie! I knew I could count on you.

By the way, take your shoes off when we get inside.

Joey and I just paid to have the carpet cleaned last weekend. We want to keep it looking Muy Bueno for as long as possible, got it?

Chuckle!

Well, it's a good thing my feet don't stink! Or do they...?

Oh, come on! Don't play like that!

Giggle!

You can just wait outside then, how about that?

Girl, don't lie. You wouldn't cast me outside like that. You love it when I come over! I'm your favorite person.

HA! Yeah right. Whatever you say, Lukie!

Alright. Shoes off, cabrón!

Eesh! So assertive!

You got it, just don't bite my head off!

No promises!

There. Happy now?

Well, happier, anyway.

Good. I like it when you're happy.

But I like it more when you're happier.

You dork!

Giggle!

Man, you weren't lying about these carpets. They look brand new!

I feel like I haven't been here in ages! What else is new?

Not much really. "Same shit, different day" I believe is the saying.

What about that online tech school? How's that treatin' ya?

It's not as great as attending in person, but it'll do.

I wish I could afford better classes, but it's hard right now.

Abuelo's shop is barely staying afloat.

Ah, I wouldn't worry. Joey is one hell of a great mechanic, and you will be too.

If anyone can save your grandpa's shop, it's you two.

And I'm here to help, any way I can.

You know that, right?

SIGH...

Oh, Luke. I'm glad you feel that way...

Because this heaping pile of laundry needs all the help it can get!

Holy hell! That pile looks angry!

Ugh! And it smells angry, too!

Giggle!

Yup! Courtesy of my new Jiu-Jitsu class.

Now you can enjoy my stink for once!

Whoa! Easy there, big guy! You sure you got it?

N-no worries, Ana! I got this.

Just watch in amazement, little lady.

Oh my GOD, this is heavy! It doesn't even make sense!

What has she been wearing, bricks?!

Thanks again for all the help, Lukie.

Here, I'll get the door for ya!

Uh-huh. No problem-o, girl!

Maybe help me with my shoes, too?

Oh, never mind. I found 'em!

Giggle!

Um, Luke? Those are my heels.

Or... wait a minute. Something's off.

Your shoes are next to 'em. Right there.

W-what!? That's so crazy, they just slipped on like that!

Chuckle!

Wow! My bad. That's one hell of a mix-up!

Wow, are we the same shoe size and the same height?

I guess I never realized how tiny your feet are. It's kind of cute!

Just think, if you didn't have all those muscles, we could wear the same outfits! Could you imagine? Twinsies!

Heh. Yea. "Twinsies".

The girl of your dreams just referred to you as twinsies...

Wow. I am even deeper in the friendzone than I thought.

Drive safe, Luke! Let me know when you get home, and when you want to meet up next week!

Uh, sure, yeah.

Bye, Ana!

Byyyeee!

What just happened?

I was all set to ask her out and now we're friggin' twinsies!?

Was Karl right this whole time??

RING! RING!

Ah, shit! It's Darren. He's calling about the mystery girl.

What the hell am I supposed to say? I was lying? That'll crush him!

Think, Luke! Think!

Wait, that's it!

Twinsies!

Ana, you beautiful genius, you just saved my ass!

Okay, Luke.

Inhale

You can do this!

Darren! Hey, bud. How's it going? Long time!

Chuckle!

Am I right?

Oh, save the pleasantries! You know why I'm calling.

I- I do?

C'mon, Luke! I've been going crazy over here!

Is there actually a girl or were you making this whole thing up?

Hey now, give me some credit, will ya?

I'm your best friend, remember?

So, there is a girl? Who is she?

Are you going to give me a name?

Her name is...

Her name is Lara!

She's my cousin from out of town.

Your cousin? How come I've never met her?

I haven't seen her since we were kids, but she's thinking about moving to the city, so we've reconnected.

I told her about you, and she's interested.

And she's moving to the city? Why didn't you tell me sooner!?

Can I get a picture? I'm dying to know what she looks like!

Uh, I don't have one on hand. Not a recent one, anyway.

Why don't I hit her up now and ask? Then I'll send it over the second she gets back.

I'm actually excited, Luke, I can't wait!

Cool, man. I'll talk to you soon. Later.

Ah hell. What've I gotten myself into?

I'm going to have to make a stop on my way home.

I can't believe I'm about to do this...

Darren, I hope you know how much I love ya, brother.

ERICA'S SECRET

C'mon, Luke.

SIGH...

It's now or never!

Hi there! Welcome to Erica's Secret.

My name is Sandra. May I help you find anything today?

Huh!? Oh, GOD no! I mean- I'm here for my girlfriend!

Yup! Just shopping for my lovely girlfriend!

No worries, sir! That's not a problem.

Were you looking for something in particular?

Oh! Well, uh, yeah. I was looking for some makeup, a bra, and possibly a corset?

I'm also looking for some... Sili-Gel?

If you have it?

Absolutely! You've come to the right place. Sili-Gel is extremely popular!

Right this way, sir!

I'm sorry? I didn't catch that.

Did you say wigs?

It's for my girlfriend, okay!?

Alrighty! Here's where we keep the Sili-Gel, makeup, and other accessories. And on that wall behind us you'll find the bras and corsets.

Will you need help finding anything else?

Uh, yeah. There is something else, actually.

Would you guys happen to have any... wigs?

Of course, I understand. Unfortunately, we don't carry wigs here.

I'm sorry, sir.

Oh...

Well, that's a bummer.

I know. I'm terribly sorry about that.

However, there is a wig shop just a few stores down.

Tell them Sandra sent you and get a fifteen percent discount!

Wow! That's extremely helpful, Sandra. Thanks!

No problem, sir! I'm happy to help.

I'll be at the front when you're ready to check out.

Thank God for her positivity, or I would have chickened out by now!

Hm...

I don't know though... Is this taking things a bit too far?

I mean, Darren is my best friend. We're practically brothers!

But what's my end game here?

You know what? I don't care. If he cheers up and gets the self-confidence he needs, that's all that matters!

Darren has always been there for me. Ever since mom died... He and his family took me in and gave me a safe haven when dad started drinking.

It's time I return the favor.

Well, hello again!

Are you all ready to check out?

Yes, I am, Sandra!

Let's do this.

Let's do this, for Darren...

Well, this is happening. One more stop and I am officially on my way to becoming Lara!

Time to swing by that wig shop, then head home.

Man, I really hope I can pull this off!

I've got to look believable for Darren to gain confidence.

LATER THAT EVENING...

Ugh! Damn this bag of laundry!

I better put a load in the wash, so I can pick through it for an outfit that'll fit.

In the meantime, I can work on my hair and makeup.

Wow, never thought I'd say that before! I guess there really is a first time for everything.

There! Laundry should be done in just over an hour!

Now, let's look at some of this Sili-Gel.

I'd be lying if I said I wasn't a tad curious to see this stuff work.

Hm. Says to apply a small amount onto the desired area. The swelling will take effect over the next few minutes and last about twelve hours.

Well, here goes nothing...

I really hope this is enough. I'm not exactly sure what size I'm going for here.

GAH! It's cold!

Probably should've warmed it up in my hands first.

Alright, I should start growing any minute now.

I'll do one of Ana's makeup tutorials while I wait!

Hm?

WOAH! I've got ta-ta's already! Nice ones, too!

Damn, that was fast!

It's kind of ironic that Ana is giving me my first makeup tutorial. Well, unbeknownst to her, anyway.

Chuckle!

At least I know she'll keep our secret! Now, what's her YouTV channel?

Wowzah! Are these things still growing??

How big am I going to get?? I hope I didn't use too much!

I guess a little of this stuff goes a long way!

I look like I might be a D-cup now.

Eesh! Hopefully, I remember the amount I used. Seems easy to overdo it.

I can't believe how busty I am! This Sili-Gel stuff is insane.

Just look at how these things bounce!

Chuckle!

Bouncy, bouncy, bounce!

Now, let's see how these puppies look in that corset.

Oh, that feels nice. Really nice!

Mm...

These things are weirdly sensitive. I can't get enough!

I wonder what it feels like to have them sucked on.

The bustier gals always love it when I do that... I'm starting to see why!

Uh-oh. Whoops!

I better keep getting ready.

I should try on the corset and cool off.

Clearly, I'm getting too carried away!

Huh. Okay, I think I see how this thing works...

I just wrap it around my waist and connect the hooks to seal it.

I sure hope this thing gives me some curves...

Erica's Secret

Lord knows I need 'em!

Oh my GOD! What is this... a corset, or a death trap!?

I'm only halfway through and I can feel it cutting off my circulation!

Wow! Okay, I take back what I said a second ago. This death trap really works!

Look at how dainty my waist looks in this thing!

My tiny waist doesn't look too shabby next to these massive D-cups!

I might actually have a shot at pulling this off!

BUZZ!

STAR BATTLES

Oh snap! That must be Ana's laundry!

I better put her clothes in the dryer.

The faster they dry, the faster I can pick through them for an outfit.

Alright, now that the clothes are drying, I should start that makeup tutorial!

I'd be lying if I said I wasn't a little curious to see how Ana does her thing.

Okay, eyeshadow, lipstick, mascara... Check! Sweet, that should be everything I need to get started.

I'll use this little compact mirror in my eyeshadow case to do my makeup, while I watch Ana do hers on the screen. This should be easy-breezy!

Alright, I've got Ana's YouTV page pulled up...

Chuckle!

And it looks like I've got the webcam up and working too. Hi, Luke!

Okay, Ana. Take it away!

Hi, guys! This is Ana Carson, and thank you all so much for tuning in to my makeup tutorials!

If you enjoy my videos, don't forget to spread the word and get your friends to like, share, and subscribe!

Today, I'm going to show you a beginner's tutorial on how to apply eyeshadow, blush, and lipstick in just a few quick and easy steps.

First, pick out your brushes.

Wait, but these come with little applicators.

Do I need to buy brushes now, too?

What now?

After you've selected the right size and style of brushes for the job, it's time to apply some color.

Most eyeshadow looks are created in four shades: a neutral shade for the lid, a medium for your crease, a dark shade for the corner...

...and a light shade to highlight your brow tone.

Now, use the wide brush to swipe the neutral tone across your lid.

Then we'll add the crease, corner, and highlight.

Wait, wait! Oh my god, slow down! How did she do that??

TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

Ta-Dah! Alright, after you add highlights to the lip, brow, nose, chin and cheek bones, you should look something close to this!

WHAT!? I look nothing like that!!

I mean, it's not terrible for my first time, but Ana makes it look so easy! And she's flawless!

SIGH...

I'm going to have to practice if I want to pull this off.

I wonder if I could get private makeup lessons from Ana? Would she recognize me, dressed as Lara? I guess I'll have to see how this goes...

ETERNAL PITFIGHT

BUZZ!

Finally! The clothes are ready.

All I need is the right outfit, and the so-so makeup won't matter.

I'm cute enough, right?

Let's see here...

There's got to be a baggy enough outfit in here to help accent my larger figure.

Boo-yah! This might work out after all!

Although, I may need some Sili-Gel on these hips to fill Ana's jeans.

God, I love how curvy that girl is!

Alright, time to put some junk in the trunk!

This should be a decent amount. Besides, I can always add more.

I just need to be careful not to overdo it.

Wow! Is this really all me?

This Sili-Gel stuff is unreal!

I can't believe how fast and effective it is!

Chuckle!

Look at how bodacious my booty is now!

And now for the moment of truth! This is the baggiest outfit I could find.

Let's hope I don't have to run back out to the mall.

Here we go. So far so good.

The shirt fits. Now for the jeans...

Easy there, Luke. Don't rip Ana's jeans!

They're her favorite pair, which means she'll kill me if anything happens to them!

Phew! The pants fit perfectly!

That's a relief.

Oh! Well, hello gorgeous!

I look good! Muscular, but still a total babe!

And now for the finishing touch: the wig!

Let's see, it said online to start with this hair cap, then slide the wig on top and adjust.

That sounds easy enough.

There, all done!

World, say hello to the beautiful, incomparable, Miss Lara Jensen!

Huh. Okay, so this is going to need some adjusting.

I've got crazy hair right now.

Alright, time to strike a pose and take a selfie!

Show 'em what you got, Lara!

I wonder, what a good pose for Lara would be? Is she a peace sign kind of girl? Pouty lips? All cleavage with a devilish smile?

Maybe I'll try what I normally do as Luke and see how that looks.

No, that's not exactly feminine. What do most girls do when they're trying to be cute but not overtly sexual?

Or better yet, what pose would Darren find most attractive?

Probably someone who appears approachable, beautiful, and modest, but with sensual eyes.

SANDSONG

But how do you capture all that with one pose?

Maybe something like this?

SNAP!

Ah. See, now that's what I call beautiful!

Oh, Ana. You're so flawless.

Floors LIGHT

Or not...

Ugh, I can do better than that, can't I?

How does Ana pose for her selfies? She nails it every time.

There's no way I'll do this pose any justice, but I'll try my best.

Much better! I'm no Ana, but that look isn't half bad.

Although I'm still not crazy about this makeup.

Maybe I should try another pose.

Like something more playful, to show Lara's fun side!

Let's see how this one looks!

SNAP!

Okay, Luke. Remember how to pose to hide the imperfections: chin down, head tilted towards the side, body angled, chest out, and smile!

Damn, Lara!

Chuckle!

Hey, that pose really works for me! I look adorable!

Ana was right, if I slimmed down, we could totally be twinsies!

SANDSONG

...not that I'd want to, or anything.

I'm not sure Darren will really be into it, though. I don't look like his type.

The only girl he's been crazy about is Judy, and she's a petite, curvy bombshell! Lara looks like a muscly tomboy. Shit, what should I do?

I've got it! I'll take the pictures to Karl and see if he can edit the photos. If he can make Lara appear more feminine, Darren will be blown away and my plan will work!

I'll have to talk to Karl when he comes by tomorrow.

Well, now that the photo is handled, what am I going to do with these things in the meantime?

Chuckle!

JIGGLE!

God, they're so jiggly! And they're not going anywhere for the next ten and a half hours!

Hm... would it be weird if I tested out Karl's theory about girl streamers?

I mean, why not? I might as well put this body to good use, right?

It'll be a little social experiment on the viewership of the streaming industry.

Okay, let's see. We'll want to create a new profile from scratch. I can't sign in as LukeNukeEm and risk people I know seeing me as Lara.

Search

SWITCH

Create Account

User Name

MsLovelyLara

Password

Profile Name

Date of Birth

Email

Sign in Automatically

Not Machine

Register

Username? How about MsLovelyLara?

Sweet! I can't believe that username wasn't taken!

What's next? Profile photo? I guess I can upload one later.

Awesome, I'm all logged on!

Now it's time for a little Counterwatch action!

Wait! What about the live stream of my face? And how am I going to talk to viewers? My voice is way too deep!

If I zoom in on myself with the webcam, it'll show just enough to entice others without showing too much of the truth! There, that looks great!

I won't be able to address the viewers with my voice the way it is, though.

Alright, I'm signed on. I'll just pull up Counterwatch and see how this little "experiment" goes.

PLAY
PRACTICE
GALLERIES
LOOT CRATES
• LEAGUES
• HIGHLIGHTS

I bet it won't make a difference. Karl and Ana have no idea what they're talking about. Why would having breasts boost my credibility?

This is probably just a huge waste of my time. No one I know better recognize me, or I'm blaming one of them, damnit!

Loading...

People are already viewing? Wow, that was fast!

And unusual, considering I'm still on the load screen.

Psysix has joined the chat

Nymphius82 has joined the chat

SamHell_1981 has joined the chat

I don't get it. Are they checking out my stream solely based on the fact I have a hot girl's name? That can't be it... right?

Also, I can't introduce myself with my voice the way it is right now.

I'll have to settle for saying hello in the chat window.

MsLovelyLara: Hi guys! Thanks for checking out my stream. I hope you're ready for some Counterwatch!

There. Hopefully that's enough to keep their attention.

SamHell1981: We're ready for some Lovely Lara!

Nymphius82: Damn, girl! Why are you hiding? I wanna see more!

One New Donation!

Nymphius81 has donated $5.00!

No way! Someone donated before the game even started??

Five dollars is the biggest donation I've gotten yet! That's crazy...

Maybe Ana and Karl were on to something...

More people are tuning in now? My face isn't even showing, and the viewer cound is up to eleven!

This is nuts! I never had this many people watching me stream on my LukeNukeEm account, *ever!*

Nowadays, I'm lucky if my own friends watch my stream, but these guys are flocking to me before I even get started!

ETERNAL PITFIGHT

COUNTERWATCH

< BACK
CHARACTER
GEAR
START

New Game! Choose your character!

I'll go with my usual gal. Now she's even more appropriate, hah!

Loading New Game...

SamHell1981: Good choice! Excellent character! You must know what you're doing.

DirtyPickle867: I really like your hair! So gorgeous!

One New Donation!

DirtyPickle867 donated $3.00

Another new donation?? I'm almost up to ten dollars!

Sweet! I've never made that much before!

And he donated just because he likes my hair? Well, now that is interesting...

Maybe I should show these babies off a little more.

Give these guys the show they're looking for!

One New Donation!

One New Donation!

Oh, my god! Is this actually working? I showed a little cleavage and now I'm up fifteen bucks!? HA! These guys are total suckers!

I can't believe that's all it takes!

Get Ready! Next Round Starts In 3...2...1...

Time to show them what Lara's really made of...

Buckle up, buttercups! I'm about to blow you all away!

Team One Objective: Protect the payload!

Time to whip out the big guns and kick some ass!

JackBurton_Baby: Whoa! You're badass, girlie! Easy on the eyes, too...

Nymphius82: Hubba-Hubba! I like what you're doing with your chest

DirtyPickle867: You have skills too? I'm in love!

One New Donation!

Another donation!? I can't believe this; these guys are flattering me!

And this newfound confidence is doing wonders for my gameplay!

You have four new followers!

Congrats! Your team has won this round!

Hell yeah, we won!

My adrenaline is pumping! I was really on-point that round.

New Message!

New Message!

New Message!

And now my chat window is going off! I've never been this popular!

What?! They're subscribing too? Finally!

Being Lara has its perks!

Mail

Log Out

Chat

SamHell1981: They won because Lara is AMAZING!

Psysix: That was an experience. Are you single?

Nymphious82: Fat chance, Psysix! She's mine!

You have 2 New Followers!

One New Donation!

VICTORY!

They love me! Lara is a hit!

Chuckle!

I've got to wrap my head around this... In just one game I've gotten six new followers and twenty dollars in donations. That is a massive improvement from my usual *zero!*

Mail
Log Out
Chat
DirtyPickle867: You ready to go another round, darling?
Psysix: You're not done yet, are you?? I want more Lara!
Lookie_its_L0rn just joined the chat
NickThaDick22 just joined the chat
RY!
They want more? Holy hell, I've got twenty people viewing right now!
I better give the fans what they want. Just a few more rounds, and then I'll call it a night.
SHARE
SUBSCRIBE
NATE
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 2020
TEN HOURS LATER... 10:30AM
ZZZZZZ...
...but I got the highest score.
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
Huh! What!?
What happened? What time is it?
Shit, is it really ten-thirty in the morning?
I must've passed out after gaming all night.
10:30AM
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
Ay, Luke! You up, buddy?
You want to go grab a bite at The Waffle Hut or something?
That's right! Karl said he was coming by today!
I totally forgot after last night.
Wakey, wakey! Eggs and Bacy!
Come on, Luke! Let's get some food.
Hey man! Just a sec! I'm getting dressed!
Oh shit! I'm still dressed as Lara!
I've got to change before he sees me like this!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
Crap! I'll just throw everything in the closet for now! He won't see anything in there!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
Come on, man! What's taking so long?
Are you lost? Do you need assistance in there?

I'm coming, I'm coming! Just hold on a sec!

Hurry up, will ya?

Ugh! Stupid women's clothes! They're too damn tight!

This corset is not coming off easily!

There! Now I just need to throw something on super quick.

Whatever this is: congratulations! You're the outfit of the day!

Honestly, anything is better than that deathtrap I wore all night.

How did I even sleep in that thing?

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

"Luke! Come out and pla~ay!"

Very funny, Karl. I get it!

Enough already. I'm coming, I'll be there in two seconds!

Wait, are my pants not fitting!?

Oh no, the swelling still hasn't gone down in my legs!

No wonder I can't fit in my jeans, I have girl hips!

I'll have to throw on Ana's jeans and pray Karl does't notice!

He'd never let me live this down!

Ugh! These stupid girl jeans give me a serious wedgie! It looks like I have to go "commando" any time I wear them.

Hopefully, Karl doesn't notice how unusually tight my jeans are while he's here.

Okay seriously, what's going on in there?

Hang tight! I'm coming, man!

Sorry, I totally forgot-

GASP!

Oh crap! My makeup!

I totally forgot I had makeup on! I better wash this stuff off quick!

Hey, you know your door is unlocked? I'm just going to let myself in...

Otherwise, I might just die of old age out in that hallway.

SLAM!!

Karl!?

GAH!!

Hey weirdo, why'd you run into the bathroom?

Do you have to take a dump or something?

Ha! Yeah, something like that...

I'll be out in a minute!

Chuckle!

In a minute, huh? Sure.

Whatever you say. Just don't hurt yourself.

SPLASH!

God, this stuff doesn't want to come off!

Maybe a little soap will help...

EAT

SPLASH!

GAME

There we go. That's much better! Feels good to look like my old self again. Well, minus these hips, anyway.

Fingers crossed that Karl doesn't notice these new curves of mine...

Hey, there he is! The man of the hour!

And by that, I mean it takes you an hour just to answer the door.

Ha, yeah. Sorry about that, Karl.

My bad, I guess I overslept. It slipped my mind that you were stopping by today.

You forgot about me?

GASP!

I'm so hurt, but I get it. I know what happened last night.

What!? You do!?

You know *what* exactly!?

He couldn't possibly know anything about last night. Right??

I know that you made fifty dollars in donations last night!

Oh, I could not be more proud! It looks like the logo is finally paying off!

STAR BATTLES

Oh, right!

Chuckle!

You saw that, huh?

Shit, shit shit!

If he saw that, what else did he see? Did he notice the profile change?

Sorry, let me just, uh, click out of this real quick.

Has Luke always had that much junk in the trunk?

Those must be new jeans or something. He seems more... *feminine* than usual.

I don't want to stay signed in all day, you know?

Wait, did you fall alseep gaming last night?

Chuckle!

Okay, I get it now. So, how many new followers?

Something seems off. Is Luke hiding something?

At least ten. Maybe more?

Damn! In one night? I should have charged you for that logo.

Oh, that reminds me! I need you to edit some photos for me, if possible.

Sure, anything you need. What photos are we talking about?

Here, check it out.

Oh, okay. Who's the broad?

And why do you need these photos edited?

Look, I really need you to keep this between us, but that's my cousin Lara.

I'm hooking her up with Darren, and he asked for some pics, so she sent these.

HA! You're playing matchmaker for Darren?

That's hilarious!

He really needs this; he was just horribly rejected by the woman he's been crazy about for years. So, I thought I'd help him out.

Thing is- and DON'T repeat this- but these aren't her most flattering pictures.

Hmmm. She does look a little tomboyish.

I know, and I want to boost Darren's confidence.

So, I figured the hotter we can make her look, the better! Is that weird?

Is it weird that you want your cousin to be hot?

No, not at all! That's totally normal. HA!

Come on, man! You know what I mean!

Don't twist my words like that.

I'm kidding! I get it, it makes sense.

I'll help, just send me the pics.

Phew! Thanks Karl. I really appreciate it.

I didn't want to have to ask Lara to send more because these weren't flattering enough.

No prob! It's what I do.

So are we going to get breakfast or what?

Oh, okay. I see how it is, chump!

Actually, you go ahead. I feel like I need a shower more than anything.

There's no freakin' way I'm going out like this!

I'll just have to grab food once the swelling goes down.

Maybe Ana will want to join...

But I've got to ask... is your cousin hot? 'Cause, you know, I'm single, too.

Yeah, I don't hate her enough to introduce her to you!

Chuckle!

You *smell* like you need a shower more than anything!

Want me to bring you back something?

I'm okay. I'll probably use the money I earned on lunch at Q-Bar or something.

Alright. I'll check in with you later, then.

Send me those pics and I'll hit you back in a few with the edited versions.

Okay, cool. I'll send them to you now.

Thanks again, Karl. Seriously, I don't know what I'd do without you.

Heh. No prob! I'll see you later, Luke.

Oh, and let me know when you're free to game. I want to get in on that Counterwatch action, ASAP!

Yeah, let's hang soon! I'll hit you up.

-and sent! There, Karl has the photos.

Now, I'll text Ana and see if she wants to meet for lunch.

SAMSUNG

Ana

Call More

Wanna grab lunch at Q-Bar?

YAS PLZ! Meet @2pm.

Sweet!

Sweet!

In the meantime, I actually could use a shower. I feel so dirty after flirting with all those guys for donations last night... HA! I still can't believe that worked!

It wasn't so bad really. More like an easy fifty bucks!

THE CHRONICL

HELV

45 MINUTES LATER...

Ah, that's much better. Nothing like a hot shower to kickstart your day!

And just in time too...

Looks like Lara's bodacious booty has finally gone away.

I've got my own lower half back! Narrow, cut, and cute as hell!

Just look at these *buns-o-steel!*

Damn, it feels good to be me again! I am one handsome man!

I can't wait to see if I'd make one sexy-ass woman, too! Karl's photo editing skills will bring out my full potential. And I'd be lying if I said I wasn't curious!

Now, I should have no problem fitting into the clothes I grabbed earlier.

Thank God for these narrow hips! It must be a nightmare shopping for pants when you're a woman. I don't know how Ana does it!

BUZZ!

Hm? Is that my phone going off? Well, who is it now?

BUZZ!

Ugh! Probably Darren, wanting to know what's up with those pictures of Lara.

Oh, no way! It's Karl!

DONE! Ha! I told you it wouldn't take me long.

I finished em before my breakfast was brought to my table.

Btw, you're missing out, man!!!

Karl sent an Attachment!

He finished the photos already? Wow!

Kudos, Karl. I guess you really do have "mad skills", as you like to put it.

Or maybe I should hold my breath until after these photos have downloaded.

Hm? WOAH!

No friggin way!

That's me!? But I'm smokin' HOT!

Darren is going to lose it when he sees these! Oh my God, are you kidding!? Karl really is the man!

And he did this while he was waiting for breakfast? HA!

That dude never ceases to amaze me.

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Although
I'm still not
azy about this
makeup.

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SANDSONG

80%

SANDSONG

80%

I better text him a big thanks, because this is unreal!

Damn, Karl! You really outdid yourself. She looks like a model!

Now Darren's going to be disappointed when he meets her, LOL!

Haha! Word. It's no prob, man. Just remember, you owe me for this one! Here's wishing those two the best of luck!

Alright, it's time to send these to Darren and see what he thinks!

Oh, this is going to be hilarious! He's not going to know how to act!

Hey, dude! Lara finally got back to me with them pix. Here you go!

Sent!

Here we go!

I wonder how long it takes before his mind is blown?

BUZZ!

SANDSONG

80%

Darren Calling...

Hm, took him about two full seconds.

That's a whole second longer than I would have guessed!

BUZZ!

Hola! What's up, D-

Dude, she's freakin' HOT!? You didn't tell me she was freakin' hot!

What the hell, Luke!? Now I know you're full of it! There's no freakin' way she's into me!

That's some model's pictures you grabbed off the internet, isn't it!?

Whoa, whoal, whoa! Chill, Darren. Just relax for a second!

Did you ever think that maybe, just maybe, it's possible for an attractive female to be interested in you?

NO! I half-expected some tomboy, lumberjack-looking woman!

I mean, no offense.

Wow, Darren! Are you hearing yourself right now?

Jeez, how about you give us both a little credit here!?

I wouldn't do you like that, even if she were my cousin!

So, this is really, real? She's seen a picture of me, a-and she's interested!?

Of course! She's not shallow, Darren!

Mostly, she likes what she's heard about you from the stories I've told. But yeah, she's seen pictures and yet, somehow, she's still interested.

Oh, very funny, Luke!

Chuckle!

What? Dude, you've got to relax!

SIGH...

The thing is, I'm actually way more nervous now!

Before, I thought maybe this would be just good practice, but...

Well, I don't want to embarrass myself any more than I already have with women.

I feel that, but there's no reason to be nervous.

I already told you, Lara's not the shallow type. She's nice!

But if it makes you feel any better, we have a month or so before she arrives.

I could turn you on to the right supplements, and teach you a thing or two about building muscle... But only if you think it'll help instill some confidence!

Wait, really? Luke, you'd help me with my workout regimen?

Darren, for the next month I promise, I will be your personal trainer. So long as you stop freaking out about Lara!

Deal!
*Phew! *
Oh my God, you are seriously the best!
So, what happens now? Do I get a gym membership or what?

Yeah, let's meet at my gym tomorrow around 2 p.m. and we'll sign you up and get started.

I'll send you a list of dietary supplements you'll need to buy online once we get started.

Sounds like a plan!
Oh, and one more thing...

Do you think Lara would be into video chatting tonight? I think it would be cool if we could start getting to know each other.

Shit!
He wants to video chat!?
Now??

I didn't consider we'd be talking so soon! What should I say??

What? Is it a bad idea if she sees me like this? Should I just call her instead?

Damnit!
If I say anything other than "yes", he's going to take it personally!

No-no!
That's totally fine!
Let me just see if I can get ahold of her tonight, and if she'd be down.

I'll send you her Hype account info once she gives the okay.

Awesome!
I'll be on stand-by then. I better get prepared to look my best, just in case!

Yeah,
you and me BOTH now, buddy.

Sweet!
I'll be in touch tonight and see you at the gym tomorrow. Bring your water bottle, you're going to need it!

Excellent. I'll see you then. Peace out, cub scout!

Yup!
Later man.

UGH! Why!? Now what am I going to do? I've got to figure out how to pull this off—and quick! If I leave him hanging all day, he's bound to go mad!

It's noon. That should give me enough time to run by the mall, buy a voice synthesizer, and grab lunch without having to deal with any weekend traffic.

Okay, let's see... phone, keys, wallet, laundry? Perfect! Time to grab some chow and girl it up for the evening!

Chuckle!

I cannot believe I'm even saying that!

The mall is on the way to Q-bar. I'll stop there and grab the voice synthesizer first.

I just hope it doesn't make me late for my lunch date with Ana!

Hey-oh! I'm here.

Jackie, what's up, girl!? Long time no see!

Well, speak of the devil...

Oh, my god —finally!

Where have you been? We thought you bailed!

I'm only a few minutes late!

A few minutes? More like an hour!

How nice of you to grace us with your presence, your majesty!

What? I had to make a quick stop at the mall.

Besides, shouldn't you be working?

Ugh, I'm on break, dummy.

Which means I don't have to be nice to you!

Aww, I missed you too, little sis!

Ew, gross!

Giggle!

Don't touch me, dork! I'm not your sister!

And speaking of Darren, he will not SHUT UP about this cousin of yours!

Yeah, who is "Lara", by the way? And why haven't we heard of her before?

Alright, knock it off! Don't make me separate you two.

Wait, WHAT!? How do you guys—!?

I mean, he just now got a photo of her! They haven't even spoke—

And yet, he's in love!

Come on, Lukie. It's Darren! You know he's a hopeless romantic.

I'm surprised he hasn't made engagement plans yet!

That's true. Ever since Judy put him in his place, all he does is mope.

But still, she'd better not hurt him, Luke!

Psh! Who said he hasn't?

Oh, stop it, both of you! Let Darren get excited. He needs a win!

What are you talking about? It's going to be fine!

If nothing else, it'll be a nice confidence booster.

I hope so.

I can't imagine him dealing with rejection twice in a row.

Shit, she has a point... What if my plan backfires?

Hm? Wait, are you leaving already?

My break is over. I wasted it waiting on you! Anyways, I figured I'd go check on your food.

I went ahead and ordered for us. I know what you like.

Aww, Ana! You know me so well.

When are we going to run off and get married, girl?

Oh, please. You order the same thing every damn time!

Shh! Weren't you leaving, wench?

Oh, I'm leaving alright!

...Note to self: spit in Luke's food.

I can never tell if she's joking or not.

That's our Jackie! It's why we love her.

Thanks again for ordering. I'm sorry I kept you waiting.

Oh! I did bring your laundry, by the way.

Oh, my god! Lukie, thank you so much! You're the best!

Seriously, you have no idea how much it means.

In fact, let me pay for your lunch today! It's the least I can do.

What? Are you crazy? Keep your money, please. It's no problem. I'm happy to help.

You know I'd do anything for you, Ana. Right?

Yeah. I know, Luke. You're an awesome friend like that.

I am your friend, but have you ever thought I could be, well, you know... maybe more than just a—

Alrighty, here you go, guys!

Large order of buffalo wings and garlic fries for Luke.

Large chicken cobb salad for Ana.

Can I get you anything else?

SIGH...

No, Jackie. I think you've done enough, thanks!

Good! Holla if you need me! I'll be in the back...

What were you saying Lukie?

Oh, nothing. The moment has passed.

Well, okay. If you say so. Then tell me about this cousin of yours!

You said she's moving to the city? Where does she live now?

Oh, yeah! Lara! She lives in the south.

She's coming to town in about a month. Finally looking to move to the big city and chase her dreams.

Well, Los Angeles is a city of dreamers. She won't be alone here.

I'm glad you brought that up, actually. As it turns out, I do need a favor.

Ooh, plot twist! What's up?

Well, Lara's not really used to the city. Growing up in the south has made her a bit of a tomboy.

She was raised on a farm and what not, so she's not entirely graceful.

Raised on a farm?

Giggle!

Is she going to show Darren how to be a "real man"?

What? No! My cousin's all woman!

She just needs you and Jackie to show her the ropes.

You know, take her shopping, give her a make-over, hair tips... that kind of thing.

Oh, so you want me to show Lara a "girls' night out"?

If you don't mind.

Tell ya what, you keep doing my laundry while my washer is broken, and you got a deal!

Deal! Thanks so much, Ana!

Lara is going to be stoked.

Lara and me both! I don't know if you ever had to deal with a laundromat before, but you are doing me a huge favor!

Giggle!

Anytime, babe. I'm happy to help.

In fact. dig in! Lunch is on me!

What? No-no, Lukie. If anything, I should pay.

You already did my laundry. Seriously, it's too much.

Actually, Ana, I insist.

We're clebrating, babe! I finally made a profit on my stream last night!

Luke, that's amazing! I'm so happy for you, mi armor!

In that case, where's Jackie? We're going to need a desert menu!

Heh. That's my girl!

PACIFIC SOUTHERN UNIVERSITY STUDENT DORMITORY **5:30PM**

Oh, man! I am stuffed! I ate like a friggin' king, for once!

Thank you, Lovely Lara!

Hm. I wonder if I should try to stream tonight with this new voice synthesizer.

Maybe having a hot female voice would help bump up the number of donations those dummies give me to flirt with them.

Alright! Time to get this party started! I need to get ready for this phone call tonight!

It's going to be hard finding another outfit to wear without Ana's clothes!

But I'm sure I can find something in my closet that I can alter.

But first, I'm going to need curves, in order to accentuate them!

Let's see...

Now where did I put that Sili-Gel? Aha!

Perfect! There it is.

I'm fairly certain I remember the amount I used last night to create Lara's curves.

Although, I'm sure a little more wouldn't hurt this go around...

I want to try and recreate the same Lara from the images Karl edited. I'm a tad muscular, so my breasts should be even bigger to even things out...

Plus, I bet I'll get even more donations when I stream with Double-D's!

Oh, yes! I nearly forgot how good it feels to rub these things when they grow.

Mm... moan...

Oh, damn. They're still growing! I guess I forgot how big double-D's are!

They look so delicious already. I can't stop playing with them!

God, they're gorgeous!

There's no way my fans won't be into this, let alone Darren!

Hopefully, I didn't go overboard. He's already nervous!

Alright. Now, where's that bra and corset from last night?

Ah, there you are! Right where I left ya. Imagine that!

Chuckle!

God, this thing really sucks the wind right out of ya!

GASP!

I don't know how women do it! Why were corsets ever a thing?

Oh, right. I guess that's why. Corsets make your chest look extra busty!

Chuckle!

And now to Sili-Gel the hips...

I need to be thick and juicy again- you know, for the fans!

Not that the fans are really going to notice my hips, but it doesn't hurt to be thorough, right?

Gah! I always forget how cold Sili-Gel is on the hips!

I have to remember to warm this stuff up in my hands first.

I added the same amount as last night. My hips should fill out to match my new breast size nicely.

Although, there's a chance I may wind up curvier than before!

Va-va-VOOM!

There's that sexy behind of Lara's!

Chuckle!

Or should I say, "the money maker"?

Nice! Now that I've got the curves back, I better pick out an outfit and complete the rest of the look.

I better hurry! I still have to set up a completely new Hype account for Lara before I can set up this call with Darren tonight.

The sooner I get it done, the sooner I can live stream!

This is the perfect shirt to accommodate the new bustier Lara, I'll just tie it into a crop top around my breasts!

And these old jeans should work too if I cut them into short shorts!

Thank God I don't have to worry about hairstyling! This wig is a real lifesaver!

Plus, it looks fantastic on me!

-or, uh, Lara. I mean.

Ugh! This stuff is hard to get down! How does Ana look so flawless?

I can't wait to get those lessons from her!

I sure hope these voice synthesizers work as well as they do in the advertisements.

There's no way I can pull off a believable female voice without it!

Alright, I guess that's it. Is this thing on?

I should say something.

H-Hello? WOAH!

Is that my voice!? No way!

I sound all sultry and hot!

Look out, world! Lara's back and she's better than ever!

Giggle!

This voice thing is definitely going to take some getting used to!

Alright, I better set up a Hype account and let Darren know we're on for tonight.

I'm surprised he hasn't reached out already. He must be sinking time into his looks!

Username Approved! Welcome to Hype, MsLovelyLara!

Oh, sweet! I'm surprised that name wasn't already taken.

Must be a good sign for things to come!

Well, I'm feeling weirdly accomplished today.

Okay, Hype. I'll try using "MsLovelyLara" as a username.

Using a Hype account for Lara's personal calls could be beneficial down the line, especially if my streaming career takes off under her persona.

...Provided this "social experiment" continues to boost my streaming carrer, anyway.

BUZZ!

And not a moment too soon. Looks like Darren is getting a bit antsy!

Yeah! You can find her on Hype under “MsLovelyLara”, and she said she’s good to talk tonight if you want to give her a call.

She’ll be waiting!

Excellent! I’m going to give her a call right now.

Wish me luck!

More like wish *me* luck!

Hey! Just wanted to check in and see if you heard anything from Lara?

Now that it's happening, I'm ridiculously nervous!

What if he knows it's me? He knows my face. He could recognize me!

I'm not the best with my makeup yet... Am I about to make a huge mistake?

Darren is calling...

RING!

RING!

RING!

GASP!

Oh no, that's him!

Do I answer it? I can't just ignore him, I already told him I'm expecting him!

Oh, boy! Shit just got real!

Fuck! What do I do?? Wait, I've got an idea!

I'll answer the call as "audio only". That way he'll hear my sexy voice, but he won't see my face!

Not until I'm ready, anyway. I'll have to start a strict diet to slim down my frame if I'm going to commit to this.

I won't be able to opt for an audio-only date when it comes time for us to meet in person.

RING!

RING!

RING!

Call Accepted.

Hello? You've got Lara!

Lara? is that you? I'm not seeing you on the screen.

Can you see me okay?

Darren? Oh my gosh- hey!! It's so good to finally hear from you!

Sorry about the video. I started feeling nervous about meeting you tonight and, like, I was a little underprepared.

I don't have makeup on or anything, and I didn't want that to be your first memory of me. I hope that's okay.

Oh, absolutely! No worries here, Lara!

I'm so happy we can finally meet, even if it's just for a voice conversation!

I'm a little dressed down too, you know. So, this works out much better!

I honestly didn't know what the protocol was for voice chatting apparel. You know, when it comes to making a good first impression and whatnot.

Giggle!

Well, I'm glad I could ease the pressure for you!

Yeah, I guess he did, heh-heh.

So, uh, Luke told me a lot about you, and uh, I was wondering if you'd be into hanging out when you come to town?

Maybe we could grab dinner sometime and I could show you around?

Heh. You can say that again.

So, Luke tells me you're coming into town soon?

Oh, he spoiled the surprise, did he?

Giggle!

Yes, I'm coming to town in like a month or so.

Oh, wow! Really?

I- I'd love that so much, Darren! Absolutely!

You would?

PHEW!

Oh, that's great news, Lara! I've got to be honest. After I saw your photo, I was incredibly nervous to talk to you!

Because you are the most beautiful, most captivating woman I've laid eyes on in my entire life!

You think so, huh? Well, you know Darren...

You're not so bad yourself.

In fact, I'd say you're quite handsome. Sexy, even!

Did I just call Darren sexy!?

BLUH! GROSS!!

Well, of course, I would!

Why would you be nervous?

Holy shit, did she just call me sexy!?

Sexy, huh? Gee, thanks!

No one's ever called me that before.

What's with this timid voice he's using all of a sudden?

Is he clamming up because I gave him a simple compliment?

Well, maybe they should. It's true.

That's sweet of you, Lara. I- I don't know what to say.

You'll have to forgive me, I'm at a loss for words!

I hope it's not too forward to ask... I know you said you were dressed down, but, uh... well, I'd love to see your face tonight.

Oh, fuck!

Uh, yeah! I'd like that!

...but, um, let's work our way up to video chatting.

I've got to find a way out of this conversation ASAP!

Darren can't see me like this!

Oh? Okay, sure! I totally get that.

Sorry, I don't want to impose or anything. I guess I'm just a little excited to meet you face-to-face.

Damnit, Darren! She already said no. Don't overstep your boundaries!

No, it's okay! I just... don't know you well enough to see me without my makeup.

Sorry. You'll just have to wait to peep the goods!

Giggle!

Ha! Okay, fair enough. Although, I would actually love to get to know you better.

Would you be into chatting once a week or so?

Trust me, dude. You don't want to know the real Lara.

I think that sounds lovely, Darren.

Well, alrighty then, "Ms. Lovely Lara"

I'll look forward to our next chat.

Likewise, mister! You have a good night, now.

Talk soon!

Goodnight, beautiful.

Call Ended.

Not quite sure how I feel about that conversation.

We hit it off! She's great, Luke!

I honestly can't thank you enough.

I finally feel like I have something to look forward to.

Ugh! Thank God that's over!

This might be weirder than I initially anticipated. I didn't consider what it would be like, flirting with my best friend.

Should I call it off?

BUZZ!

It may be too late for that.

SIGH...

I'm already in too deep to call it off.

Photo Uploaded!

I knew you would! Don't forget the gym tomorrow!

2pm sharp!

Ah, well. No reason to get all worried about it now. I'm sure it'll be fine.

Now, let's log on to Switch and see how Lara's fans respond to the new profile photo.

That ought to bring some new viewers in...

Now, it's time for some Counterwatch! My fans will go crazy when they hear my sexy new voice!

And we're on! Take it away, Lara!

Hey guys! Thanks for tuning in! This is the one, the only, MsLovelyLara coming at you live with my favorite new game, Counterwatch!

So, hang in there. We'll be getting into all that hot Counterwatch action in just a moment!

I hope you're ready for me!

Giggle!

But first! If you like what you see, please remember to subscribe to my channel, so you can enjoy more MsLovelyLara all night long!

Wow! I'm up to twenty viewers already!?

I just started! This is going to be a great night!

My chat window is already popping off, just as planned!

The voice synthesizer and the photos were a great investment!

Sam_Hell1981: SHE SPEAKS! The voice of an Angel!

JackBurton_Baby: You're a KNOCKOUT!

Cypher just joined the chat.

Cypher: Hello there, MsLovelyLara.

Thanks, guys! I appreciate the compliments!

Hello to you too, Cypher! Thanks for watching.

New round starts in 3...2...1...

One New Donation!

One New Donation!

Twenty dollars in donations!?

I'm already making money before the game starts, HA!

Protect the payload!

Alright, guys! Sit back and allow me to impress!

Cypher: You really know what you're doing, Ms. Lara.

Thank you, Cypher!

But trust me, I'm just getting started!

Wait, I have twelve new followers!? That's twenty-four new followers in two days!

The more I flirt, the more they flock to me! I'm up to sixty viewers, and forty bucks in donations, too! Maybe I should bump up the flirtation.

Guys, thank you all so much for following!

Remember, if you love Lara, spread the word. There's enough of me to go around!

One New Donation!

ANTI-HERO OR ANTI-VILLIAN

VICTORY

Round Complete! Your Team Wins!

Fuck yes! Did you see that?

Lovely Lara did it again!

Giggle!

Kiss it, boys! How do you like me now?

One New Donation!

One New Donation!

One New Donation!

You have received a private message from Cypher.

Do you accept? Yes. No.

Hm? Private message?

It's from that Cypher guy...

I guess I'll accept.

Cypher

Cypher: I enjoyed watching you tonight.

Cypher: Please, buy yourself something nice on me.

One New Donation! Cypher just donated $50.00!

Type

FIFTY DOLLARS!?

That's the most anyone has ever donated!

I better say thanks. I have to keep the fans happy if I want to keep getting donations like this.

VICTORY!

VICTORY!

MsLovelyLara: Wow, thanks! That's extremely kind of you.

Cypher: Please, wear something nice for me next time and I'll up your allowance.

Allowance? Is this guy looking to be someone's sugar daddy?

Ugh, what a creep! No, thank you.

I won't be rude, since he's a fan, but I won't condone that behavior, either.

MEGA

He should get the message.

Cypher

Cypher: I enjoyed watching you tonight.

Cypher: Please, buy yourself something nice on me.

MsLovelyLara: Wow, thanks! That's extremely kind of you.

Cypher: Please, wear something nice for me next time and I'll up your allowance.

MsLovelyLara: IDK.

Cypher has left the chat

Type

Let's see where my numbers are...

Left the chat? Yeah, I'm not surprised. That's enough of him anyway.

Stats

Wowzah! A hundred and thirty in donations? Thirty-two followers?

I think I can call it a night!

Current Stream

Followers

32

Donations

$130.00

MEGA

Alright, that's it for me, guys! As always, thanks for tuning in to my stream. I hope it was as good for you as it was for me!

If you had fun tonight remember to like, share, and subscribe to my channel for tons more fun with MsLovelyLara. But until then, have a good night!

I'll see you next time. Much love, you guys!

Giggle!

Whoof! What a night!

It's finally happening. One hundred and thirty dollars and several new followers every stream! I can actually do this!

And I hate to say it, but I think I will take that Cypher guy's donation and invest in a nice new outfit for Lara. Why not?

Based on what I've seen, it's time to commit. If I'm doing this for Darren anyway, I might as well reap the benefits.

I'll start a strict workout and diet regiment of my own tomorrow. One that'll help me lose mass and thin up my frame.

Then Ana's makeup tutorials, some new outfits, and Sili-Gel will help with the rest!

If I try hard enough, in a week or so I should be slim enough to go shopping for new outfits.

I can't keep altering my clothes or using Ana's laundry, so I'll have to bite the bullet eventually if I'm going to keep this up... Even if it is going to be painfully awkward buying women's clothing!

SIGH

Great, now my mind is racing a mile a minute. I'll never get to sleep.

Being Lara is such a rush!

MONDAY SEPTEMBER 14. 2020

"ECON 201" CLASS 11:00 A.M.

Alright, class. Remember to go over chapters one through five and complete the worksheets provided for each chapter. There will be a test next week!

Thank God that class is over. I don't even know if I paid attention in the least!

I just can't stop thinking about last night!

Well, well, look who it is!
What's up, punk? How's it going?
Karl! What's up?
I was hoping I'd run into you!
What do you mean, "run into me"?
You know where I live. Ha!
How was class? You learn about economics or what?
Ha! Yeah, we're learning so much we have our first exam next week.
Really!? Eesh!
I heard Broughton was brutal but, damn!
UGH! I am so screwed!
I haven't paid attention in the least, especially today!
Oh? What's special about today?
Did you score big on the stream last night?
How'd you know?
Are you kidding?
You've got that shit-eating grin.
Is it that noticeable?
Chuckle!
I guess you could say, I'm a tad distracted, but in the best possible way.
By the way, thanks again for editing those pics of Lara.
I said it before, I'll say it again. It was nothing!
How did it go with those two, anyway?
They hit it off! Can you believe it?
Nice! Look at you, little cupid Lucas!
Karl? Hey, wait up!
Whoa! Who is this *bombshell?*
That's my name. What's yours?
Or can I just call you "beautiful"?
Very funny, goofball!
Giggle!

You haven't been returning any of my calls.

What's going on? Are you too busy for another night of... fun?

What? No way! I'm never too busy for you, babe.

"Babe"? Uh-huh. I know that face.

He doesn't remember her at all, does he?

Good, I was starting to think you forgot about me.

How could I forget you? You're all I've been thinking about!

Same here, baby. In fact, let me show you exactly how much you've been on my mind...

I've got to hand it to him, he really is smooth.

She has no idea he can't remember her name.

Get your hands off my girlfriend, *you fucking prick!*

Oh, shit. That's not good...

GASP!

THAD! H-hey, baby!

I thought you were home sick today.

Get out of my way, Camille!

You! Who the fuck do you think you are, huh?

Damn, just like that?

I don't get it. How is Karl *this* good with women?

I've got to learn his tricks.

HEY!

You think you can just put your hands on my girl like that?

Give me one good reason, why I shouldn't kick your ass right here!

Woah, woah! Easy there, big guy!

Don't hurt yourself trying to articulate your feelings so aggressively!

First off, my name's Karl.

Second, she's not an object, therefore she doesn't belong to you.

And lastly, I'm fairly certain *she* had her hands on *me!*

So what's your problem?

A wise guy, huh?

I see how it is...

You think you're better than me, so you can just have your way with my girlfriend? Is that how it is?

I don't think I'm better than you, I know I am.

Oh snap! Did he just say that!?

I better step in before they start throwing fists!

WOAH! Karl! Simmer down, buddy. We wouldn't want an altercation...

Hm? What's Luke doing?

I can handle myself!

Thad, is it? Hi, I'm Luke.

I see you've met my buddy, Karl.

SIGH...

What do you want, short shit?

Can't you see the men are talking, here?

Well, aren't you just a big ole pile of toxic masculinity?

Say it again, asshole.

And we've got ourselves a real problem!

Chuckle!

Oh, my bad! I didn't realize this was your boyfriend!

Actually, what you didn't realize is my friend Karl here, and your lady friend, are in a local theater production of Romeo and Juliet.

A... theater production?

That's right, baby! We're just practicing is all!

You know, that famous scene, and whatnot.

Why didn't you tell me this before?

Uh, well...

So, you were just going to make out with some random guy without telling me!?

We're going to give you two space to work things out- BYE! Good luck!

What was that!? Why didn't you let me at him?

You know I would have put that asshole in his place!

Because I can't stream with a black eye!

I know, but if a fight broke out, I'd have to stay and fight, too.

And as "awesome" as that sounds, I have somewhere else to be, unfortunately.

Alright. I can respect that. So, I'll hit you up later, then?

Sounds good! Just try not to bone some frat guy's girlfriend while I'm gone.

Chuckle!

We both know I can't promise that.

Later, Jensen!

Wishful thinking.

See ya, KB!

THE GYM

12:00 PM

Hey! Right on time. That's not like you at all!

I feel like that's a good sign.

Dare-bear! You're early, as per usual.

Are you ready for this?

Oh, I'm ready. The question is: Is the world ready?

For an all-new, hard-bodied Darren!

Hey! Now that's the spirit!

Let's get started! What's first?

Do we stretch, or just get right into it?

Typically, you stretch before cardio, but our focus is on building mass and weight training.

So, we'll do a quick five-minute warm-up and then get right to it!

A warm-up?

Yup! Starting with hip rotations for each side!

Oh, okay. Lead the way!

Sure, just watch me.

These are really simple warm-ups designed to get your blood flowing!

So, like this?

There you go! You're getting the hang of it!

Do eight reps for each side and then we'll switch.

Heh. You're right. This is way easier than expected! It reminds me of P.E. class back in grade school.

Chuckle!

You're not wrong! This is work-out 101!

Okay, now arm circles! Eight circles on each side, backwards and forwards.

Eesh! Is it bad my arms are already tired?

You better be joking! We aren't even lifting anything yet!

Hey, cut me some slack!

I've never really worked out before.

Wait, seriously? You've never worked out before?

Not like this, but I'm eager to try it.

Especially if it helps me obtain Lara's affection.

Heh, you know you could totally be an aerobics instructor if you wanted to.

I could see you doing this for a class.

HA! Yeah, right! Maybe in another life.

For someone who doesn't work out, Darren really seems to be a natural. I'm really impressed with his movements!

Well, in that case...

Give me fifteen deep lunges for each leg. Let's go!

Fifteen lunges. Got it!

Alright! Final step. Let's finish off the warm-up with fifteen squats and a ten-rep pulse at the end.

Like so...

Not super complicated. I dig it.

There you go! Excellent form!

Well, I try.

I wonder what Darren will look like after putting on some muscle?

Let's see you start curling some weights!

Okay, sounds like a plan.

And done! Are you ready for the real workout?

Nope! I'm beat, time to call it a day!

Very funny, Dare.

What's a good weight to start you think?

Let's start with 20lbs on each side. We want to keep you consistent, so we'll keep it on the lighter side for now.

Going easy on me, huh? Okay, I get it.

Don't want me to put you to shame.

Ha! Something like that.

Alright, I'll see you in a bit. I'm going to work on my cardio.

So, wait. You're not weight lifting with me?

No, I'm actually cutting back on the weight lifting for a month.

Seriously? You've lifted ever since high school.

I know, but I'm trying to slim down a little. Which means more cardio, and cutting my calories in half over the next month.

Eesh. That sounds rough!

It will take some adjustments, that's for sure...

But you need to up your calorie count to twenty-five hundred a day.

And make sure it's a protein rich diet!

You mean I get to eat more steak than usual? Ha!

I love working out!

Chuckle!

Well, then get to it!

I'll be over by the treadmills if you need me.

GOALS

Alright, I have ten pounds to lose before this "date" with Darren.

Time to make it happen!

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 2020

Am I crazy, or are these dumbbells heavier than I remember?

It's only been a week, have I slimmed down that much?

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 2020

Mmphh!

SIGH...

Okay, these thirty-five-pound ones are officially too heavy for me.

I'll have to downgrade to the thirty-pounder. At least I know the new diet and exercise plan is working.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 2020

Twenty pounds doesn't seem like too much of a struggle.

Errgh!!

Nope! This is heavier than I expected!

Come on, Darren. If we're going to win Lara's heart, we have to keep at it!

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 2020

Hey, twenty pounds isn't so heavy! It's only been a week and I'm already showing progress!

I wonder if I'm ready for the twenty-five pounder? Maybe I'll give it a few more days and try them on for size.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 2020

Exhale

Okay, it's time for the moment of truth...

No way! Twenty-five pounds is easy now! The weight lifting is totally working!

Chuckle!

I can't wait to tell Luke!

THE NEXT DAY...

Luke? Wow, I'm really starting to notice a difference!

You look great!

Me? Look at you!

I can tell you've been keeping at it.

It's official, Hell hath frozen over!

And not just because you're on time for once!

But check these guns out- KAPOW!

I'm catching up to you, bud!

WHAT!?

He IS catching up! Darren looks great! Meanwhile, I'm struggling to lift thirty pounds.

As soon as this date is over, I'm going to regain mass immediately!

Damn, Dare! Good for you, man!

You must be taking those supplements I recommended.

Oh, but of course! I've also been increasing reps on the twenty-five pound weights every session. I want to try the thirties today!

Thirty pounds!? We're already lifting the same weight??

Hey, are you okay? Is something on your mind?

Hm? Nope! All good here, Darren!

Chuckle!

Let's get to it, huh?

Let's see how I handle these bad boys!

I'm ready!

Mmpphh! Ugh, no go yet.

They're still too heavy to lift consistently.

Oh, good! We're not quite level yet.

I have to admit, that would be quite a blow to my ego!

Ah, no worries! You'll get 'em next time.

Absolutely! I'm not going to stop until I look my best for Lara.

I just hope she notices after all this hard work.

Hey, now that's the spirit! You've made incredible progress in such a short amount of time.

Those new biceps of his look even bigger after he's been lifting. I wonder how big he'll get after a few more weeks of this...

And besides...

Mmpphh! Even I'm struggling to lift the thirty-pounders!

It's even harder than it was last week!

I'm going to have to downgrade again soon!

These things take time. Remember: patience, young grasshopper!

I know, I know. I shouldn't get ahead of myself.

But what can I say? I'm excited!

Chuckle!

I get it, believe me.

At least I'm showing results.

Damn straight, you are!

Besides, Lara isn't here for another two weeks. That should be plenty of time for me to increase my mass by ten pounds or so.

MEET YOUR GOALS

Shit! Lara may not arrive for another two weeks in Darren's mind, but I've got to get a head start on these beauty tips with Ana and Jackie!

What do you think?

Hm? Oh, totally!

What's up with you, you seem so spacey today?

Oh, nothing. It's just hard to believe how fast time is flying.

Yeah, that's true. Especially since we started working out.

I better text Ana and make sure we're still on for tonight. Maybe we can pull something off this week...

Hm? What are you doing? We're just getting started!

Oh, I know. I just need to send a text real quick before I forget.

It's super important.

YAS PLZ! Meet @2pm.

Sweet!

Hey, are you still coming to the dinner party @ Darren's tonight?

We need 2 talk about Lara!

You're texting Ana, aren't you?

What!? *No!* What makes you say that!?

Uh-huh. And they say *I'm* the romantic!

So, what? I'm just seeing if she's still coming to the dinner party tonight.

Of course, she is! When have you ever known Ana to turn down free food?

I swear, that woman's spirit animal is a campground racoon.

Yeah... Just one of many reasons I adore her so much!

Eesh. Am I this sad when it comes to women?

Because this hurts to watch.

Oh, shut up! You already know the answer is "yes".

Chuckle!

Okay, I deserve that.

I'm sorry, you know I'm just kidding!

But seriously, have you ever considered just asking her out?

You two have always had chemistry. You've had a crush on her forever, now.

It's not that easy. It never seems like the right time.

Or, like I'm the right guy.

Hey, I get it.

We can't all have that guy's confidence.

Can you believe he's been hitting on that poor girl on the thigh master for over *ten-minutes* now?

You know, you really handle this machine like a pro.

I don't say this very often, but I'm impressed.

Oh, god. I actually know that douche-nozzle!

And trust me, "douche nozzle" is the appropriate term.

Something tells me you're not lying.

Don't look now, but he's looking over here.

SIGH...

Something tells me we won't be able to avoid this conversation even if we tried.

Well, look who it is! *Short shit!*

How the hell are you? I didn't know they let children in here unattended.

I could say the same for you...

Hello, *Thad.* I wish it were a pleasure to see you.

Why are you so butthurt? Is it because of your boyfriend, here?

Charming. The name's Darren, by the way.

My "boyfriend" huh? Is that your go-to insult, or is your vocabulary really that insignificant?

Is that supposed to be some kind of "nerd burn"?

I'm fairly certain that was just a regular burn.

You know, for people with an average IQ.

Was I talking to you, punk?

Your girlfriend can speak for herself!

Oh, that *bastard!*

Speaking of grilfriends, does Camille know you frequent gyms to harass single women?

What Camille doesn't know won't hurt her.

You're right, I'm sure Camille could care less.

Watch it, short shit.

Or should I say... LukeNukeEm.

Huh? But how does he-!?

That's right. People talk.

Don't hurt yourself using this big boy equipment.

I'll see you losers around.

Was that some sort of threat?

It's no secret, dipshit! He's a gamer!

Shh! No, really, Dare. Let it go.

I don't want him trolling my site.

Or was he suggesting that he knows more?

Is it possible that he-? No. How could he?

In fact, let's go.

Suddenly, I don't realy feel like working out.

Huh? Really? Are you sure?

We don't have to let that idiot ruin our day.

BUZZ!!

Heck ya! When do I ever turn down free food!?

Jackie is picking me up. Can I get a ride home?

Chuckle!

Darren called it.

You can stay if you want. I'm going to hit the showers and get ready for tonight.

I'll see you there.

Yeah, okay, Luke.

I'll see you there.

LATER THAT EVENING...

Luke! You're here!

It's good to see you, dear!

Hey, Mrs. Kaminski! I hope I'm not too late.

Did Ana beat me here already?

Jackie gave her a ride after she finished her shift at the Q-Bar.

Please, come in! Say hello to everyone, they'll be happy to see you.

Hey, everyone! Look who's here!
Hi guys!
Huh? I thought you said dinner was at eight? It's seven fifty-nine.
Giggle!
Luke! It's about time, kiddo!
We were starting to think you forgot about us!
Psh! Not me. Being late is Luke's M.O.
Is that the sound of Luke finally arriving?
Don't listen to them, Lukie. They're just teasing you for being the last one here.
How are you, mi amor? It's been too long.
My god! Ana looks stunning this evening!
Of course, Ana had to give up the joke!
Can you blame me? It's those puppy dog eyes.
Chuckle!
Oh!
Hey, no worries! As long as I didn't hold everyone up from eating.
By the way, it smells wonderful in here, Mrs. Kaminski!
Giggle!
Luke, honey. I know it's been a while, but just call me "Mary".
You're family, for Pete's sake!
Sorry, I guess it has been a while!
And believe it or not, Mary wasn't the chef this evening!
That's right! Darren cooked this time.
Someone finally gave ol' mom a break!
What!? Plot twist!
Right!? That's what I said!
Yeah, so buckle up your buttholes, everybody! Tonight's gonna be a scorcher!
Jackie! No toilet humor with the dinner guests!
Ugh! I learned that one from you...
Alright, you monsters! Everyone to the dinner table. Let's get settled!

So, Luke. How's Pacific State treating you?

Are you enjoying your classes?

Eh, its all business and finances for my major.

So, as much as I can.

Chuckle!

Yeah, I hear that.

Darren and I know all about those ups and downs.

You have no idea how frustrating it can be, running a local television studio.

HA! That's an understatement! You would not believe some of the clients we deal with on a regular basis.

It's maddening!

Well, it sounds like the television studio is thriving. I can't say I'm too surprised, since you've got the best damn cameraman in town!

I mean, I wouldn't say that. If I were the best, I wouldn't have a problem launching a filmmaking career.

All in due time, son.

So, Ana. How's your grandfather's shop doing? Last I heard, you and your brother Joe had taken over.

We did, and so far, things have been stressful, but we're managing to stay afloat.

Luke actually taught me how to launch a make-up tutorial page to land side gigs. It's been helping me pay the bills.

How wonderful! I'm so happy to hear that's been lucrative for you.

I'm not surprised! I wouldn't be in beauty school if I didn't have Ana as an influence.

Oh my god, stop! You took off on your own, girl. I didn't do anything.

¡No te preocupes! Okay? That means don't worry about it.

So, Luke. Do you have plans to see your old man while you're in town?

Hm? Oh, Dad? Uh, well—you know it's not like I'm that far. I— I can see him whenever, really!

I see. Are you two still keeping in touch?

We haven't really talked much since... Well, since Mom passed away.

I mean, he keeps in touch, but it's mostly to hound me about my grades. You know how Dad is!

Bill always was the no-nonsense type! So, you're still planning on taking over the family business, then?

He wants me to come work for him at the firm once I graduate, yes.

Well, good! I know things were pretty rough there for a while. Especially when you started staying with us.

I'm just glad he was able to turn his life back around, for your sake as well as his!

Hell, I heard he got his nine-month sobriety chip last week. That's fantastic!

Yeah, that's— that's really something, huh?

Dad!

*BAM! *

Ouch! Did you just kick me? It startled me, son. I knocked my knee into the table!

We should really change the subject.

Here's a new subject for you: I'm stuffed!

Yeah, Darren, that was fuego! Good job, I inhaled my food!

Aww, thanks guys! I tried really hard. I'm glad it came out okay.

Lukie, you barely touched your pasta! You feeling okay?

I'm okay, Ana. It is quite delicious, but I'm actually on a diet.

So, I've got to go easy on the pasta for now!

A diet!? Since when?

Luke didn't tell you he's been trying to slim down?

Just ten pounds! Nothing crazy.

Is everything okay with your health, Luke?

Oh, yeah! Nothing like that, don't worry! It's just a personal goal, is all.

Well, I say it's about time his fat-ass went on a diet.

Jackie!

What? Mom, I'm obviously joking!

Don't worry, Mary. Jackie talks a big game, but I know she's all sunshine and rainbows on the inside.

Rainbows of death, maybe...

Well, I guess that means no dessert for you, huh?

Unfortunately, no. And I do mean unfortunately. I know how delicious your desserts can be, Mary!

I should actually hit the road soon. I've got class bright and early.

Oh, in that case, I'll take mine to go, please!

Thanks again for stopping by, kids! We hope to see you soon!

You guys be safe!

Be sure to text one of us, so we know you made it home!

You got it, Mary!

Bye! Goodnight everyone! Thanks again for the delicious food!

Well, that was fun!

Yeah, it's always such a good time, catching up with them.

I feel like it's been forever since I've been over there.

Ah, the pressures of life grow heavier as we get older. But they know that.

Ay. We are familia after all. So, you mentioned something about Lara earlier?

Yes! I was wondering if you and Jackie were free tomorrow for that girl's day we mentioned?

She arrives early, and I'll be too busy with class to really entertain her, so it would be perfect timing.

Oh, that's right! She can come over tomorrow after two. Any earlier and I'll be at the shop.

I promised Joe I'd help him restore a damaged vehicle for a client.

Absolutely, the shop comes first! I understand.

I'm really proud of you for stepping up to the challenge, by the way.

I know it's not easy for you two to manage that shop on your own.

It's the family legacy, and I'm honored to carry it with me.

Besides, things will be easier once I'm certified and can start taking on clients of my own...

Until then, I'm happy to play the role of sidekick for Joe.

That's very admirable of you, Ana.

Well, we've arrived at your destination, Milady!

I see. As always, thank you for the ride. And also, for being the best!

It's what I do!

I take it you'll be too busy to swing by tomorrow?

Yeah, sorry. I trust you two will show Lara a great time regardless.

She's in good hands. Drive safe, Lukie. Talk soon.

Good night, Beautiful.

GROWL!

Yup. Still hungry. I wish I could've eaten more.

This sixteen-hundred calorie diet is *killing* me!

SIGH...

This better all be worth it. I guess I'll find out tomorrow if my hard work has paid off.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 2020

Okay, now that I'm here, I am officially terrified!

How stupid am I for thinking this was a good idea?

Jackie and Ana have known me most of my life, and I think a wig and some tits is going to throw them off my scent?

I should just turn around now before I embarrass my-

Lara? Is that you?

Oh crap!

Uh, y-yes. Ana?

Hi! Oh my gosh, it's so good to meet you!

Sorry if I startled you. I just saw you were walking up through the front window. Please, come on in!

N-no worries.

Thank you!

Jackie, our guest has arrived!

No way! Is this the infamous Lara? It's so cool to finally meet you!

I'm Jackie, I'm Darren's little sis.

Jackie- yeah, hi!

That's right, Darren mentioned he had a little sister.

Well, whatever he said, he's a liar! Remember that.

Giggle!

Oh, nothing bad. I promise!

Good answer! I like this one already.

Alright, ladies! Let's head this way to my room and let the fun begin!

Well, so far so good. They seem to have bought it.

And here we are! My humble adobe.

Isn't your house the "abode"?

Was I talking to you?

Well, I think it's lovely, regardless!

See? That's how you talk to people, Jackie.

You could learn a thing or two from our new friend, here.

You knew who I was before we started hanging out.

I'm not changing now!

Lucky me.

Giggle!

Typical Ana and Jackie. It's good to know they're comfortable with themselves around new faces.

That actually puts me at ease a bit.

Okay, beautiful. Go ahead and take a seat at my vanity.

Let's get started!

Oh, awesome! So, what are we doing today, girls?

Well, I'm going to get to work on these hands and feet with a "mani-pedi".

And then we'll get to waxing off some of this facial hair.

Waxing!? Ana didn't say anything about waxing!

Is this going to hurt?

And I'm going to show you how to do a slightly more advanced look with your makeup that's good for both day and nightwear.

Are you ready!?

Ready as I'll ever be...

Y-yeah! Let's do this, ladies!

Gulp!

Okay, so let's start with waxing these brows.

Once we're done with that, I can get out of Ana's way for the makeup.

And don't worry about the redness afterward. Ana can use some powder to cover it up.

Redness!? Is that a thing that happens!?

Um, Jackie? I've actually never had my eyebrows waxed before.

Is it... painful?

No, no. Don't worry. Here, I'll count down so you can brace yourself.

One...

RIP!!

OW! FUCK!

Or maybe the first time does hurt. It's been a while.

That's what I get for trusting Jackie!

Giggle!

Sorry, love. Beauty is pain. It's better to learn that now.

Wowzah! Sorry about that!

Who would have thought ripping hair out of your face would hurt so much?

You do get used to it. She's not lying about that part.

Yep. So, you ready for round two?

Oh, god, please save me.

There we go... Just relax...

RIP!!

Jiminy-Christ!

So vulgar! She's going to fit right in.

Relax, mama! We're all done here.

Take a look at your beautiful new brows!

Oh, my... They're stunning!

Much better, no?

I can't believe how much more feminine my face looks now, with these waxed eyebrows.

I've got to hand it to her; Jackie knows what she's doing!

I can tell you like them. That face says it all!

Like them? I love them!

I hope I can still pull these eyebrows off as Luke.

Okay, now that the unpleasantness is over, let's get to the fun part!

I'll grab the foot soaker and the nail kit!

What's the "fun part"? That sounds promising!

What's that thing for?

It's to soak your feet. You know, for the pedicure?

Giggle!

You'll see!

Oh, right!

Giggle!

Sorry, I really have no idea what I'm doing, or even what to expect!

Well, for one, we're going to want to remove these shoes.

I'm going to have you watch me and follow along with these steps in the mirror.

Jackie's going to work on your toes in the meantime, and then we'll do your fingernails last.

God, I love it when she's in charge!

Not a problem, Ana. Just lead the way!

Take note of these brushes we use today, too. I'll help you pick out a set, but each brush serves a specific purpose.

Oh, right. The brush thing. I forgot how complicated this gets!

We're going to start building your foundation. That means evening out your skin tone, and covering up any imperfections.

Don't worry, we all have imperfections!

It's the painful truth.

Once we're done with the foundation, I'll show you the eyeshadow, followed by contouring, blush... The works!

Um, should I be taking notes?

You'll be fine. Just follow along.

First, you're going to use this brush, and spread out your foundation evenly.

Now, there's a powder foundation you can use which requires primer, but to keep it simple, we're using liquid.

Liquid foundation, got it!

Hey, I've got your feet all cleaned up down here, so I'm about to start painting.

Hey, try not to move once I get started!

Oh, sorry Jackie!

Now that we have a nice even foundation, I'm going to start the eyeshadow.

Follow along carefully, there are different shades to create a layered look.

We start with the lid. Then the crease.

We darken these outer corners while highlighting the inside and the brow...

Alright, the toes are painted and drying.

Try not to bump the paint, okay?

Wow, that was fast!

Yeah, well, I'm the best!

Now, let me at these hands.

Lara, are you watching? I'm going to apply the mascara.

I need you to look up and blink.

Oh, sure! No problem!

This is kind of fun, hanging out and getting pampered by the girls.

I'm really feeling the love!

Alright, look up and blink a few times while I apply this.

I'm starting to paint, try not to move!

Um, okay. I'll do my best.

Wow, there's so much happening at once!

These girls are really on it!

Okay, I'm going to contour your cheeks, blend with powder, add a hint of blush, and finish by highlighting certain features.

Done! Let me see your other hand.

Oh, wow! Okay.

That's rather impressive, Jackie. Beauty school must really be paying off.

I can't complain.

Did Darren tell you I was in beauty school?

Shit! I've got to be more careful!

I have to remember Lara doesn't know everything Luke knows!

Haha, yup! What can I say?

That's Darren, he's always talking about you!

Huh, that doesn't seem like him.

Okay, let those dry. Careful not to touch them, alright?

Alright. I think I can handle that much.

Hey, pay attention! It's time for the final touch: the lips!

We're going to highlight them in the center with a complimentary color, to make them pop!

Giggle!

Sounds good to me!

And done!

What do you think!?

GASP!

OH MY- Is that really me!?

I look... I look downright gorgeous!

Girls, you really have outdone yourselves!

I can't believe this is me. I look like a ten!

You are a ten!

Yeah. You clean up nicely once everything is said and done.

Ow! Don't throw your bony elbows at me!

Don't listen to Jackie. Once a ten, always a ten, love.

We're just here to help you find it.

Oh, don't worry about me. I have a great sense of humor.

I can tell Jackie does, too, by that outfit she's wearing.

HA! Damn, she got you, girl!

Spicy Mamacita!

Oh, snap! Well done, Lara.

It looks like we finally found another chick who can hang!

I can't believe I'm actually having fun with this!

What was I even worried about?

Why don't we keep the party rolling and hit the mall?

Lara, you need new outfits, right?

New outfits? I figured Ana would just let me borrow some of her clothes... But it wouldn't hurt to get something nice for the big date coming up.

Um, sure! Why not? Luke's busy all day anyway. We can just catch up later.

You heard her. Let's roll!

THE MALL

4:00 PM

Inhale!

God, I love the smell of commerce!

So, where are we going today? Where do you girls like to shop?

We have a few favorits. Coastal Sun, United Eagle, Erica's Secret...

Toxicity, Spence's, Hot Trendz...

But today we're starting with Eternally Twenty!

Oh? I've always seen this place around, but I've never gone inside.

Well, lucky you for coming with two experts!

We'll show you around.

Vamos! Come on, let's go!

I'm so excited to help you find your new look, girl!

I wish I could say it was my first time shopping at a chick store. Little do they know I'm far more experienced than I let on.

Well, this is a cute little number on the display mannequin.

Ana, what do you think?

GASP!

Dresses are on sale in the back.

That's what I think!

Oh, my gosh! Lara, get over here! Come look at this dress!

Forget that dress and come look at this one!

Those are nice! You have great taste, I can tell.

Girl, you've got to try these on!

Yeah. go grab a room in the back, we'll bring you more stuff.

Here, take these with you!

Oh, thanks! Okay, I guess I'll be in the back.

Yeah, yeah We'll find you.

Something tells me I'm going to be their plaything today.

I might as well be a doll for them to dress up.

SIGH...

But hey, I'm grateful for the help.

Honestly, I don't know how I'd get through this without them.

Alright. Let's try on our first dress!

Lara! Are you in there? Are you trying my dress on first?

You better be trying mine on first, Lara!

I'll be out in a minute girls! Just give me a sec.

It's not like I've ever put on a dress before. Give me a minute!

Although, it looks easy enough.

I guess I just slide it up like this...

Hurry up! We're too excited!

Keep your pants on, ladies! I'm almost done!

Here! What do you think?

GASP!

Lara, my god! You look ravishing in that dress!

Well done, Lara! Damn.

Ana, I've got to hand it to you. That's a keeper.

Girl, you have to get that dress! It was made for you!

I guess I'm killing it in this dress...

Alright, looks like this is the one!

Easy breezy-

Now get back in there and try mine on!

Yeah, and try these on, too!

...or not.

Giggle!

Oh, wow! You girls are awesome!

Give me one sec, I'll be right out!

Don't take all day this time!

Hey, while she's in there, do you want to place bets on which dress looks better?

Oh, Jackie. You've already lost.

Deal. Loser buys dinner tonight.

Are you girls ready for this one?

What do you think?

I think dinner is on you, chump!

Oh my, Lara! I'm at a loss for words!

Jackie, you were right! It's stunning!

She's right. It's perfect. Let's add that one to the "buy" pile.

How much is this going to cost!?

You know, girls. I'm pretty happy with these two outfits. Maybe we should call it, huh?

What!? Lara, you can't just wear two dresses all the time.

What about something cute and casual?

Get back in there, lady! You've got more stuff to try on!

I'm going to grab some matching heels for you!

Shoes too!? My wallet already hurts...

Hopefully whatever I spend today I'll be able to replenish during the next stream.

Thank god that Cypher guy sent me some extra cash.

Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to survive these two shopaholics!

Well, except for those, maybe!

Shit! Please God, don't have her notice my bulge!

Woah! Lara are you rocking men's briefs?

Lara! I have some heel options for you out here!

Hey! Don't just barge in here!! I'm half-naked!

Oh relax! It's nothing I haven't seen before!

Great! Now Jackie, too!?

Ugh, girls please. I could really use some privacy right about now!

I really don't need you two seeing my cock and balls!

No kidding. I'll go get some panties.

Panties!?

Giggle!

Maybe once you have some panties that fit, you'll be able to relax, spaz!

Hey, I'm pretty relaxed considering you're in my dressing room!

Here, try these on. I'm not sure of your style, so I grabbed a variety from the rack.

See what feels best!

What do you think? Cute stuff, right?

Something tells me you're a silk girl.

Okay, great! Thanks! BYE!

SLAM!!

That was WAY too close for comfort!

Great, and now I have to wear panties around these two!

SIGH...

I can't believe I'm going through with this!

Huh. Actually, Jackie was right.

These silk ones are pretty nice! Maybe wearing panties won't be so bad.

I really only have to wear them when I'm being Lara, anyway.

Okay, now back to this outfit Ana picked out for me...

Let's see if it works!

Damn, I look sassy! I can totally flaunt my curves in this outfit!

I bet this will rake in even more cash than those dresses!

Get your panties on and let's see it, girlfriend!

Alright, but prepare yourselves...

Because this is a hot one!

DAMN!

Lara, you are looking too fine!

Girl, add this one to the pile, because it is too fly to pass up!

And to complete the perfection, I brought you some heel options!

One pair is more casual, and the other is dressy.

Those are super nice, Ana.

But I'm not sure how useful they'll be to me. I've never worn heels before!

You've never worn heels before!? Not even to a wedding or- or some sort of special event like prom!?

Ana has a point. I better make up a believable story and fast!

Uh, well no, actually I've never been to a wedding before.

And I wore flats to prom.

Well, now there's a shocker!

Okay, you know what? We're about to fix that right now.

Here, put these on.

Wha- right now!?

Yes. Here, take a seat. We'll help you gain your balance and then you can wear them out tonight for practice.

Tonight? Are we going somewhere after this?

Ana and I were gonna head to Q-Bar for karaoke night and a few rounds of pool. We figured you'd want to join.

Yeah! Come on, girl!

What else are you doing, sitting around waiting for Luke?

Okay, great. I guess I have no choice.

Sure! I don't know about karaoke, but I could play a few rounds of pool.

Holy crap! I'm walking on stilts!!

W-WOAH! What the hell!?

How do you walk in these things!?

Relax! We got you! Just steady yourself.

Atta girl! You need a hand?

You know... it couldn't hurt.

Here, let us help you.

Giggle!

Lara, you're something else! What are we going to do with you girl?

Hey, I think I'm starting to get a hang of this!

It's not as bad as I thought!

Okay, now that I've finally stopped wobbling...

Giggle!

How do I look? Do I look okay?

There you go! Now you're getting it!

Not bad, mama!

Just remember to bend the knees more when you walk. You don't want to look so stiff.

Sway the hips, too.

Give the guys something to gawk at!

So, like this? Am I doing it right?

Yes! Perfect! There you go!

Now that's sexy!

She's a quick learner, this one!

Okay, grab your things from the stall and let's bounce!

I'm ready to shoot some pool.

For real, I'm getting way too hungry to hang around here all night.

Oh, trust me, I've had enough shopping for today!

Let me just pay for my things and we can head out.

Finally!!

Q-BAR POOLHALL & SPORTS BAR

6:30 PM

Here we are! The best place in town!

She only says that because she gets my discount.

Remember, this is all new to you, Luke.

Lara has never been to Q-Bar before, so you really have to sell this reaction...

Oh, wow! I've never been anywhere like this before!

Look at all those pool tables! And do I smell hot wings?

Oh my God, I absolutely love hot wings!

You really are related to Luke.

Shh! Jackie, look!

Hello, and thank you everyone for coming out to Karaoke Night!

Up first, we have Samantha singing "I Will Survive!"

Give it up for the lovely Samantha, everyone!

Damn! Hola, Papi!

Who's the sexy stud hosting karaoke night?

I've never seen him. He must be the new host.

Lara, are you seeing this?

Don't you just want to sink your teeth into him?

Hm? Oh yeah, he's two-thumbs up alright!

A real looker!

Is she serious right now!? She thinks this guy is hot!?

What does he have that I don't?

Jackie, should we introduce ourselves?

Keep your pants on, Ana.

Wait until he's on break at least!

That's enough of this. I better get us back on track.

So where should we sit? I'm starved!

Why don't you two grab a pool table?

I'll go put in an order for food. Ana, you want your usual?

You already know.

I'll take the buffalo wings please. Ranch on the side!

Alright. Hang tight.

So, you play much pool, Lara?

Oh, yeah. And I should warn you, I'm pretty good.

Ooh, someone's confident!

Care to make it interesting, then?

I'm listening.

How's twenty sound?

Sounds like you're about to owe me twenty dollars!

Famous last words, Lara!

I'll rack 'em up.

Perfect! We're alone.

Now maybe I can use this girl talk to my advantage.

Hey, Ana, can I ask you something?

Sure. What's up?

Well, Luke mentions you a lot, and from what I've heard, you seem very close.

How come you two aren't an item?

I thought you were going to ask if you could break!

That's a heavy question to throw on me out of the blue!

I know, I know! I'm sorry. I'm not trying to be a buzzkill.

But, well, now that I've met you, I see what he sees in you!

I guess, I'm just wondering what you see in him.

If anything?

That's fair. I can see you're looking out for him.

And it's not exactly a secret that he has a crush on me.

At least my advances made an impression...

Please, tell me I have a chance here, Ana.

I'll be honest with you, Lara.

I do like Luke.

YES! *Holy shit!* Did she just say that!?

Are all my dreams about to come true?

I'm just not sure I like him like "that".

Great. Should I kill myself now?

Or wait until this conversation is over?

Oh? That's unfortunate.

You two seem to get along really well- from what I've heard, anyway!

Don't get me wrong. It's not like I haven't thought about it.

We get along great. He knows me through and through.

He's pretty cute, too. I can't lie.

She thinks I'm cute?

But he's also like my little brother. I love him.

And I don't know what I'd do if I lost him.

I'm not sure I want to risk what we have for a silly crush. You know?

Wait a minute, that's the problem!?

She's scared she'll lose me?

May I speak frankly?

Okay... This ought to be good.

I don't think you need to worry about losing Luke.

I think you should worry about missing an opportunity to be happy.

How so?

Be honest, Luke. Lay it all out here.

It's time she knows how you feel.

What if you and Luke made a happy couple?

What if everything you've been looking for was right in front of you this whole time?

I mean, you're already best friends.

He wants you to succeed, and he wants to see you smile.

He loves you-

NO! You did *not* just say the "L word"!

Tell you what, I'll really think about it.

And next time I see Luke, I'll open a dialogue.

But first! You need to break this round.

Sorry! I-I didn't mean to take it that far- but you get what I mean!

Giggle!

Well Lara, you do make a few excellent points.

I guess I never really thought about it like that.

I just think you owe him a chance.

Giggle!

Okay, fair enough!

I hope you're ready to lose, Ana!

Yeah, we'll see. You've got to break them first, girl.

And you're looking like those heels aren't doing you any favors!

Shit, she's right! It's bad enough I've got these massive DD's!

But these heels are really throwing off my balance!

Don't you worry about me, lady!

I've got this!

Well, let's see it, mama!

Whoops!

Did I really just miss my shot?

Oh crap! I stood back too fast! I'm losing balance!

This is going to hurt...

Uh oh- WHOA!!

Oh, shit! Lara!

Be careful!

Hm?

Woah! Careful there!

I've got you!

You've got to be kidding me!

Oh my god, what happened?

There you are! Where've you been?

I was getting food, talking to co-workers!

Well, "Clumsy" here just fell on her ass trying to shoot pool.

Then this handsome stranger saved the day!

So, you're the clumsy one, I take it?

The name's Jorge. It's a pleasure to make your acquaintance!

Uh, hi! Jorge. Thanks! I'm Lara.

Sorry, about crashing into you like that. I'm still getting used to these new heels.

No need to apologize, beautiful.

In fact, you've just made my night.

Really with this guy!?

Damn girl! Look!

Hey, thanks for saving our friend.
I'm Jackie. I work here.
Yeah, that was pretty impressive, stranger.
Did you say your name was Jorge?
My apologies to you both.
Yes, I am Jorge. I'm the new karaoke host.
It's a pleasure to meet you all!
Likewise! The name is Ana.
Hola! Ana, Jackie, Lara... Such beautiful names suitable for such beautiful women!
You're not so bad yourself, Jorge.
Do I get a hand kiss, too? Or do you pick and choose?
Giggle!
Tienes swing, mami! How assertive of you!
Allow me to oblige, for I am nothing but happy to make you smile.
Damn, she didn't hesitate at all did she?
Of course not. It's like everything I said went in one ear, and out the other.
Well, fine. If this is how she's going to act, then two can play at this game!
I'll just steal his attention and keep him away from her!
So, uh- Jorge! Forgive my curiosity, but you have a very sexy accent!
May I ask where you're from?
Thank you for noticing, Chica! I am of proud Cuban descent!
I've recently moved here to pursue a career in acting!
Oh, no wonder I find you so attractive!
I absolutely love Cuban culture! I've always wanted to visit.
You should definitely visit! It is a beautiful country, and we are romantic people!

I would love to show you this some time. Maybe during a night on the town?

Blech! Back up, dude! Ever hear of personal space?

Call me crazy... but is Lara flirting with Jorge?

Why is she so interested all of a sudden? Doesn't she see I'm trying to make a move?

Night on the town, huh? That sounds fun!

What do you like to do now that you're here, Jorge?

Well, I am still learning the ins and outs of this city.

But when I am not acting, my passion will always be dancing!

I absolutely love to dance!

You should show me your moves sometime, no?

I see what you're doing, Ana...

You're not going to win this!

Oh my god, I love to dance, too!

You should dance with me sometime!

Chuckle!

Two beautiful women who want to dance with me?

How did I get so lucky?

Lara, he's not talking about a hoe down or square dancing!

I think you're out of your league here.

Well then maybe Jorge can teach me.

What do you say, babe?

Oh, it would be my pleasure!

What in the hell has gotten into Ana and Lara all of a sudden!?

Well for now, dance with someone who can teach you a thing or two!

Come with me, Papi!

Ay. lead the way, Mami!

Why don't you pick a song and prepare to be impressed!

Giggle!

Whatever you say, mi vida!

I am already impressed!

Damnit! I forget how competitive Ana can be!

And now there she goes... My girl with some other guy.

As usual.

Hey, what the hell was that about?

You two were both acting like mean girls all of a sudden!

I felt like I was watching a friggin' reality show!

SIGH...

I'm going to go grab a drink from the bar.

Hm? Wait, what about these wings?

Aren't you going to eat.

You finish them.

Suddenly, I'm not hungry.

Fizzy Fizzle

Just a diet soda, please.

You've got it!

SIGH...

Perhaps, it's time I stop chasing her and give up. If she doesn't have any interest by now, she never will.

I've done just about all that I can to show her that I care.

Now, I think it's time I accept the fact that she doesn't.

Here you are, miss.

Thanks...

Ahem!

Hm? Oh, it's you.

Jesus, will this guy just fuck off already!?

I am terribly sorry for disturbing you, princesa.

But I can't help wonder to myself, why are you standing here all alone, looking so down?

Shouldn't you be hitting on my friend?

I believe Ana is over there waiting for you.

Yes, while Ana is very beautiful, it is you who has stolen my attention.

Well, I hate to break it to you, but that wasn't my intention.

I understand.

That is the most marvelous aspect of life, don't you think?

How it is still capable of catching you off guard and surprising you.

Even when you think you've seen it all!

This guy doesn't give up!

I'd admire his moves if I didn't already hate his guts!

Here I am, minding my own business, and suddenly-

The most gorgeous woman I've ever laid my eyes upon happens to fall right into my arms!

Almost like you would see in a romance film, wouldn't you agree?

Did he just use the line "the most gorgeous woman he's ever seen"?

What a total hack!

I suppose the timing was a little uncanny.

Also, thanks again for helping me. That could have been a nasty fall.

Dearest Lara, it was the highlight of my evening, I assure you.

This guy is so full of shit, it's not even funny.

Ana, I'm about to do you a huge favor!

Please, do me this service. Take my number.

Oh, I'd love to!

-I'd love to take advantage of this opportunity to keep you away from my girl!

Give me a call. I would be nothing if not thrilled to see you again.

Sounds good to me, Jorge.

I'll be in touch!

Until next time, *mi amor.*

Bye!

Did he really just choose me over Ana? What a fool!

Although, I've got to admit, that was a boost to the ego.

Not that I'd ever use it, but it couldn't hurt, just in case...

Oh my god, girl! He is so fine!

You've got to tell me when he's working, so I can come up here and flirt!

Oh, here we go! Ana has another crush.

God, help us all!

...in case Ana and him get too close.

PACIFIC SOUTHERN UNIVERSITY
STUDENT DORMITORY

8:30 P.M.

YAWN!

Today was too long! I did manage to get a lot done with Lara, though...

The girls were a massive help!

Now I can kick back, relax, and get a little streaming in...

I'm dying to see how my fans react to this *hot* new look!

BANG!

BANG!

Come on, Camille! Open the damn door!

Oh god, it's Thad!

Why does he have to be here now!?

Hm? *Damn!* Who is she!?

Please don't notice me.

Please don't notice me.

Hey, new girl! Wait up!

Goddamnit! I'm so close!

My door is right there!

What's up, girl? I'm Thad.

I don't recall seeing you around. Are you new here?

Hi, Thad. No, I don't go to this school. I'm visiting a friend.

Well, maybe you should visit me sometime, instead.

I can be your friend.

Jesus, the *balls* on this guy!

Sorry, not interested.

Tell "Camille" I said "Hi"...

SLAM!!

Playing hard to get, huh?

We'll see how long that lasts...

Finally! Ugh, that guy is seriously the worst!

All I want to do is stream my video game! Is that too much to ask!?

At least I know I make a convincing woman.

Actually, with all the attention I've been getting today, I'd say more than convincing...

Let's just hope it pays off where it counts!

I've been dying to see how my new look will be recieved.

Not to mention replenish some of that cash I spent with the girls today.

Welcome back, Lara!

Loading New Game...

We're about to kick things off here, but first I just want to say thanks for tuning into my stream!

Chat

DirtyPickle867: We've missed you, Lara!

Sam_Hell1981 WOW! Lara, you look phenomenal tonight!

JackBurton_Baby: You always look phenomenal, baby.

Giggle!

Thank you for the love, guys! If you haven't already, please remember to "Like" and subscribe to my channel for all the MsLovelyLara you can handle!

Hey guys! It's MsLovelyLara coming at ya live! Ready to play my favorite game, Counterwatch!

1 New Private Message from Cypher

Cypher? I haven't seen that name in a while...

Should I answer it? He did give me a rather large donation last time.

But he was also a creep! But I do need to make up some of what I spent today...

I'll just see what he has to say.

Cypher: I've been waiting for you.

I love the outfit you picked out.

Still giving off creepy vibes, dude.

MsLovelyLara: Thank you for your donation. As you can see, it was much appreciated!

I hope you enjoy the show tonight!

Hopefully, we can leave it at that.

New Round Starts in 3... 2... 1...

Here we go, guys! I hope you're ready for me!

New Private Message from Cypher!

Ugh, again? What does this weirdo want from me?

Protect the payload!

You have (2) New Private Messages from Cypher!

Is this guy for real!? Can't he see I'm too busy to talk to him?

Hey there, Cypher! I see you're sending me some love.

Just so you know, guys, I can't really do private messages while I'm gaming.

So hit me up on the stream chat! It's easier to-

One New Donation! Cypher donated $200!

Cypher donated $200!

He just donated *two-hundred* dollars!?

Just so I'll talk to him!? Who IS this guy??

BOOM!

Game Over!

Nymphius82: Damn, what the hell just happened!?

JackBurton_Baby: Did our girl just lose?

DirtyPickle867: That was some bullshit! Lara's team screwed her!

Uh, s-sorry guys! That was all my bad. I guess I got distracted.

I'll be right back, okay everyone? Hang tight!

Stream Paused!

MsLovelyLara will be right back!

You have (3) New Private Messages!

Okay, Cypher. Let's see what you have to say for yourself.

Cypher: Buy something sexy and wear it for me. I will give you your allowance.

Too busy to talk to me? You will learn to prioritize me.

I see I have your attention now.

"Buy something sexy"? "Prioritize me"?

Who the hell does this guy think he is? Does he honestly think he can make demands of me like this?

What a *scumbag!*

This must be some rich *asshole* who thinks he can throw money at people and get them to do whatever he wants!

Well, I've had just about enough of this...

MsLovelyLara: I am an entertainer, not your personal plaything.

Do you understand?

There! Hopefully, that shuts him up.

I'd hate to have to block him, especially if he is rich. But there's no way I will tolerate being disrespected by *this guy!*

MsLovelyLara: Cypher, while I appreciate the support, I will not tolerate being talked to in this manner.

Cypher is typing...

New Private Message!

Ugh, should I even bother to look?

Something tells me this guy prefers to have it his way.

Please don't make me block you!

I'm sorry I've offended you.

I think you'll rather like being my plaything.

In fact, here's a show for ***you!***

Attachment Downloading...

An attachment?

What could he possibly have to show me that's-

GASP!

Cypher:



Oh gross! Is that his dick!?

*Oh my god, I can't even look! That's **disgusting!***

Of course, it's his dick!

God damnit, I am so naive! How did I not see that coming a mile away!?

Uh, I've got to exit out of this immediately!

Hm?

Damn, that's actually quite *impressive!*

Is this guy rich and hung like a horse!? What's he doing being a total predator on streaming sites!?

God, he's so... *big!*

Cypher is typing a message...

Cypher

Cypher:



Cypher: I thought of you when I took that picture, Lara.

Type

He thought of me? I did that to him?

Mmm...

Send

What is wrong with you, Luke!?

Click out of that *now!* Then block this creep!

GASP!

No more sexual harassment!

Cypher: There's more where that came from.

Downloading attachment...

Ew, no thank you!

We're done here, Cypher. I'm blocking you.

User Blocked!

SIGH...

Thank god that's over! I've had enough of the male gaze for one day.

I don't even want to stream anymore. I might as well call it.

I've got to be up early, anyway.

Logging off...

I'm starting to see why women complain about men being perverts.

BUZZ!

Today was eye-opening, to say the least...

But at least I know I'll be ready for my date with Darren.

Thank god he's not a pervert!

Hm?

Hey! Remember that hard drive I let you borrow?

I kind of need it tonight.

Shit!

BATTLES

Why now!? What am I supposed to do?? I can't let Karl see me like this!

But the Sili-gel has hours before it goes away, and he needs it tonight!

I don't have any choice. I'll have to let him know I'm at the gym, and my cousin Lara will be dropping it off.

At the gym. Cousin will drop it off in a few.

STAR BATTLES

Karl
Call More

At the gym. Cousin will drop it off in a few.

Lara's in town? Yeah, send her over!

Stupid hard drive... Now Karl is going to wonder why I didn't mention she was in town.

I really hope he doesn't ask too many questions!

Scratch that. I really hope he doesn't hit on me!

BUZZ!

SIGH...

Traveling through my dorm dressed as Lara is the last thing I want to do right now.

I really hope no one recognizes me, or stops me to pry... Especially Thad!

Great... they're already staring. I'm sure they're probably all curious as to why they've never seen me before.

Hey, who's the new girl?

I don't know, but I wouldn't mind finding out!

Hey baby, where you going!?

Yeah, you want to come to a party tonight?

No thanks! Busy!

Ugh, I can feel their eyes gawking at me in this outfit.

Is this how most women feel?

Jesus, can you believe that broad?

Stuck up *bitch!*

Thank god Karl's dorm is nearby. This is so embarrassing!

God, I hate frat guys! Why can't they stay in their frat house!?

Huh?

Wait a minute... That's Karl's room.

So, who's the guy in front of it and what's he doing?

Stupid prick, Karl! How dare he act so superior!

...Like he's some sort of tech genius! *Ha!*

Thinks he knows it all, huh? This genius doesn't even understand dorm rules!

Um, excuse me? But... who are you and what are you doing to my friend's door?

No, *excuse me!* Your know-it-all friend here thinks he can blast his video games loudly after nine p.m. using his fancy new sound system.

I'm simply leaving a reminder, warning him that should the noise persist and continue to aggravate me I will be forced to report him!

QUIET AFTER 9PM OR I WILL REPORT YOU!

Wow, okay! This guys must be the life of the party.

Hm. Say... you look awfully familiar.

Have we met before?

Oh shit! This guys recognizes me?

I don't even recognize him! How is that possible!?

Hm? What-no!

No, w-we've never met before! I mean, that's absolutely preposterous!

How could we have met? I-I don't even go to this school!

I'm just visiting my cousin who goes here! Yup!

Maybe you know him, some people say we kind of look alike!

His name is-

Wait a second, I *do* know you!

You're MsLovelyLara! I'm such a huge fan of your stream!

He's a fan? Wait, I have fans at this school?

You're friends with this guy? But why?

He's a total asshole!

Oh right. I'm the asshole.

What are you even doing here, Stephen?

Hey, what's going on out here?

Is Karl even wearing a towel? I've never seen him shirtless before.

No wonder he's such a lady's man! Has he always been this *jacked!?*

I have every right to be here, I live next door!

Didn't you know that? I thought you knew everything!

Wow, get over yourself! It's pretty pathetic you can't hand a little healthy competition. I get one grade higher than you on an exam-

Ha! What competition? You think you are on par with *me?*

Great, I walked into a nerd debate.

Can I just go home, please?

Get out of here! And take this with you!

I *will* report you if you don't keep it down!

Lara, it was nice meeting you. Let me know when you're tired of hanging out with this wannabe!

Sorry about that. That guy, well, he just needs to get laid, you know?

Uh, yeah. I can... see that.

Was he taking a shower just now? He's soaking wet!

I feel like I can see every muscle in his body.

So, you're the lovely Lara I keep hearing about?

Luke has told me so much about you!

Yup! That's me! Here's your hard drive.

Why thank you, miss.

It's no problem! I'm just happy to help!

Well, it was really nice meeting you.

Maybe I'll see you around!

Woah. whoa whoa! What's the rush?

Don't you want to come in?

I really shouldn't. I'll run the risk of him finding out my true identity.

I should probably get back to the dorm room and wait for Luke.

Oh, nonsense! I've been dying to meet you.

Come in! Luke won't be home for a while, and I'm happy to entertain you in the meantime.

I promise I won't bite... Unless you ask me nicely!

Giggle!

Why, thank you! But be careful what you wish for- I bite back!

Why did I feel compelled to give a witty comeback just now?

Wait a sec- am I... *blushing!?*

Chuckle!

I love a gal with a great sense of humor! I see we're going to get along just fine!

Right this way, Lara!

Okay, I'll just stay for a little bit. This could be an excellent chance to get to know some of Karl's moves that make him so popular with women!

Wow! You have a really lovely dorm room!

Oh, thanks. I try to keep things tidy and neat.

Go ahead and make yourself comfortable.

I'll be right back. I'm going to put on some clothes.

Okay, cool. Thanks!

I'll be here!

I hope so!

Chuckle!

Hang tight!

I can't help but feel like I'm in the spider's web...

At least this will feel less awkward once he gets dressed.

There! I hope you don't mind me dressing down.

I'd have gotten all fancy for you if you'd come by earlier in the day.

That's getting dressed!? He's just wearing shorts!

I see what he's doing. Now I can't help but stare at his muscles.

Well played, KB. He is very sly in his game...

Maybe I should say something else flirty, to take note of how he responds.

Oh no, please be comfortable!

Trust me, I don't mind the view!

Chuckle!

You're too kind. The view isn't so bad from over here, either.

May I get you something to drink?

Please! That sounds lovely.

Thank you!

So, Lara. Is this your first time visiting Los Angeles?

Uh- yeah! I don't typically venture outside of the country much.

Well, that's a shame. Don't get me wrong, the countryside is beautiful...

But nothing beats the excitement of living in the city.

Wouldn't you agree?

I don't get it. He's not really doing anthing out of the ordinary, but he's so damn... *suave!*

I feel like his eyes are hypnotizing me! I can feel myself blushing at his charm, and I *can't stop!*

I don't know, really. I haven't been here long enough to explore much.

Oh? We'll have to change that!

A girl like you needs to be taken out on the town.

That's for sure!

Oh! You've got a little something-

Huh?

Giggle!

An eyelash. They say it's good luck.

Here, now blow it away and make a wish.

Oh, okay. I know this game!

Did he really just do the eyelash trick? That's one of the oldest in the book!

And yet, somehow, he actually pulled it off.

It doesn't seem cheesy at all. It seems more genuine in this moment.

Okay, there!

Uh-huh. And what did you wish for?

Yeah right! I'm not telling you!

I'll lose my wish!

Wise choice!

Can I tell you what I'm wishing for?

That's a loaded question if I've ever heard one!

What's up your sleeve, KB?

A movie night. You down for popcorn and, oh, I don't know...

Whatever new comedy movie is available on demand?

Oh, yeah! That sounds like a great time.

-But! Only if you have buttered popcorn.

Lady, I've got the most buttered popcorn you've ever tasted!

Well, that sounds promising.

I can't wait to try it for myself...

Woah, my tone sounded way more sensual than I'd intended!

That was werid.

It promises and delivers.

Trust me, you *won't* be dissapointed.

I... really like the sound of that.

Why do I feel like he's not talking about popcorn?

Is it hot in here all of a sudden?

Here's the remote. Go ahead and get comfortable. Pick out whatever you want to watch. It's the lady's choice!

I'll go work on those snacks...

Awesome, thanks!

Hopefully, I can find something good!

This seems like dangerous territory. The two of us, on his couch.

He's half naked, and we're sitting close.

I better pick something far from sexy, to keep him from getting any ideas!

Hey you, I'm back!

What are we watching?

What about this? "Stupid is as Stupid Does"!

It's old, but-

Oh, this is a classic! I love this one, let's put it on!

You have great taste in comedy, girl. I should've known.

Giggle!

Don't act too surprised, babe.

Go ahead and make a mental note: I'm awesome!

Did I just call Karl "babe"?

Huh. It rolled off the tongue so easy...

I can tell. I'm glad you stopped by tonight.

It's been a happy surprise.

And now he's touching my knee!

Played! Alright, I'm ready.

Let me get the lights!

Uh-oh, we're turning the lights off?

There! Now it's like we're at the theater.

Popcorn?

Oh, you read my mind!

This is really weird, sitting so close to him in the dark like this...

Although, It doesn't feel weird. He did make sure I was comfortable at first.

Hell, I'm almost too comfortable, considering this situation.

Hm?

Huh? Oh-whoops!

Sorry, I didn't mean to touch your hand like that.

Oh, it's okay! It happens!

A FEW HOURS LATER

You know, you're really cool, Lara.

Thanks for hanging out.

Well, thanks for having me, Karl.

What?

You know- well, never mind.

I couldn't help but notice... Lara, you've got the most beautiful eyes I've ever seen.

Oh? Well, now I'm not sure how to respond.

In fact...

I could stare into your eyes all night long.

Oh my, he's touching my face so softly, I feel like I'm melting.

You really are beautiful.

Oh, Karl...

Where does he get this confidence? Is it the looks? The charm?

Or does he just have one ***huge cock-***

GASP!

Luke, what are you doing!? Did you just look at his- !?

Oh my god, that Cypher guy has really gotten in my head!

I can't stop thinking about that picture!

I... have to go!

Hm? Is there something wrong?

I'm sorry, did I cross a line?

No, no. You're fine- I-I mean, you're great!

I just...

I got a text from Luke! He's here, and I should go.

If he sees I'm not in his dorm, he might get worried.

Of course! I wouldn't want to worry him.

Here, I'll walk you out.

I'm so sorry to have to run like this.

Don't be sorry. I'm happy we had some time together.

I hope we can do it again soon.

I'd like that.

Thanks again for keeping me company tonight.

I really appreciate it!

Of course! Any time, Lara. I'm good company.

In fact, you should take my number. We can hang out at any time you're feeling bored.

I'd love that!

Are you ready?

Yes. What's the number?

Okay, the number is 882-555-9789.

Got it. Thanks!

I'll see you around, Karl.

I hope so, Lara.

You have a good night, now.

You too.

What the hell just happened back there!? Did he hypnotize me? Or is he really **so** good that even I fell for his tricks?

I really shouldn't hang out with him again as Lara. I can't believe I- I mean, that was an accident, right?

Ugh! This Cypher guy has me all screwed up! That's got to be it!

A full day of walking around in this get-up has gone to my head. It can't be helping.

I need to relax and refresh, and just forget about the later events of today!

SIGH...

It feels **so** good to *finally* kick these heels off, anyway...

Ah, and now I can remove this damn bra and corset, too!

It's time to let the boobies breathe!

I actually think I'll leave the panties on, tonight.

They feel so nice against my skin, why not enjoy them a little longer?

Hell, I bought 'em, so I might as well.

It's not like anyone is going to know.

God, I can't wait to wash Lara off me... And Karl, too! He was way too close for comfort tonight!

At least I get why he's such a ladies man, now. He has a strange allure about him.

I guess women really do love a man of *mystery!* Duly noted.

Alright, last but not least...

SIGH...

That's enough of the voice synthesizer for a while!

It's nice to finally sound like myself again.

The longer I stay dressed as Lara, the more accustomed I become to being a girl.

I'm not so sure that's a good thing anymore.

Thank god this date with Darren will be over soon. It's almost hard to believe how fast time flies.

I'm ready for things to go back to normal. Even if that means my streaming career goes back to normal, too.

Although, I sure will miss all those followers... But at least I won't be getting harassed anymore!

I'll have to think of an excuse for Lara to leave. One that will let Darren down easy, so he doesn't take it too personally.

He's doing great with his work-out routine. I'm sure he'll have plenty of other options in no time!

Ah, now this is exactly what I need.

God! That hot water feels so good!

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 13, 2020

TWO WEEKS LATER

RING!

RING!

RING!

Ugh! It can't be morning already!! Are you kidding me?

I just fell asleep!

Okay, phone! You win! Now, shut up already.

SIGH...

I can already tell today is going to be a long day...

I can't believe it's already here. My date with Darren is tonight, and I'm already on-edge about it.

I'll feel better once it's finally *over with!*

BUZZ!

BUZZ!

Hm? What's this?

A text from Ana?

I haven't seen Ana in a while...

Not since her and "Lara" talked about the possibility of our dating.

Lukie! I'm thinking eggs and bacon.

Wanna meet @ the café?

Eggs and Bacon?

This woman really knows my heart!

I wonder if she's going to bring up her conversation with Lara.

I'm almost a little nervous to see what she's going to say...

Still, I can't pass up breakfast!

SANDSONG

Ana

Call More

Lukie! I'm thinking eggs and bacon.

Wanna meet @ the café ?

Count me in!

Last one there has to pay!

Wait. How is that fair???

Chuckle!

I love getting under her skin.

Sweet! I better get dressed.

And put some boxers on...

If Ana saw these, it would be pretty hard to explain.

I had them on for the stream last night, but I weirdly love how they feel.

Boxers are just so loose, and panties actually feel comfortable.

Plus, they're really, *really soft!*

Who am I kidding? I've got to stop wearing panties...

Everyone would make their own assumptions, no matter what I say.

Besides, I can't help but feel insecure after what happened two weeks ago.

Between that Cypher guy's dick pic and my own friend hitting on me...

I've just been in my own head too much lately.

Hm? Woah, what's going on with my hair?

I've been wearing that wig so much lately that I didn't realize it's been growing like crazy underneath!

I'll have to remember to get it cut soon.

And I don't have a single styling product around! Great. There's no way Ana's not going to tease me about this...

CAFE APPRECIATION

9:00 A.M.

Hey! What's up, girl? Long time, no see.

Where's my hug?

Giggle!

Hold on, hold on...

What's with the new hairdo!? Did you really think I wouldn't notice?

Yep. Can't say I didn't see this coming,

I know, I know. Go easy on me, okay?

I'll get it cut soon.

Calm down, Lukie. I'm only teasing.

I actually like it.

You like it?

I do. I think it's pretty cute!

You know I love a man with long hair.

You should grow it out. You'll wear it well.

Holy shit! Is Ana flirting with me!? Is it finally happening!?

If you think it'll look good, I'm definitely down to give it a try!

By the way, where's our waiter? I'm starving!

I ordered for us already.

I know what you like.

We really do know too much about each other, don't we?

I'm glad you brought that up!

There's something I've been meaning to talk to you about...

I'm sorry if it seems sudden, but I've been thinking a lot these past two weeks.

Okay, this is it. This is the conversation we've been waiting for!

We're finally going to talk about *us!*

Oh, yeah? What's up, Ana?

You can talk to me about anything!

Just play it cool, Luke. Don't let her know you were in on the conversation.

Last time Lara was hanging out for girls' night, we got to talking.

She made some pretty excellent points about us.

No way! Did I finally get through to her?

Excellent points... like what?

What would you say, if I told you I'd like to go out with you sometime.

Like, on an official date.

I can't believe it. Is it finally happening? Ana wants to be *my* girl!?

It's *so* hard to contain my excitement right now! I swear she'll never regret this!

A *date!* Really!?

Well, yeah! I'd love that!

Oh, thank God! I was worried you might think it was a bad idea or something.

Ha! Now I wish I had said no first. Just to see the look on your face!

What!? You're lucky you didn't, cabrón!

I would've had to beat you for that one!

Ow! Ow! Okay!

Chuckle!

Ana, okay! You've made your point!

BUZZ!

God, you flirt weird!

Giggle!

Don't act like you're not into it.

BUZZ!

It's true, I'm insanely turned on right now.

Don't be gross, Luke!

Who the hell keeps texting me!?

Don't they get the message? I'm *busy!*

What the- *No!*

SANDSONG

Cypher

Call Mor

I know you've been thinking about me, Lara.

When are you going to admit you want me?

Cypher: I know you've been thinking about me, Lara.

No-no-NO! *Cypher?* But how!?

How did he get my number? It's not possible!

Why does he keep harassing me?

Does it get him off or something?

God, look at how *big* it is!

Hey, is everything alright over there?

You keep leering at your phone.

What!? Oh, sorry. E-everything's totally fine!

I just got this weird text is all- but hey!

Let's talk about something else, shall we?

What's going on with Luke all of a sudden? Is he weirded out by my advances?

Maybe I should flirt a little harder, to see how he reacts...

I have to block his number before she sees anything!

I can't risk another picture distracting me- *not now!*

You're turned on right now, aren't you?

So, Lukie. How do you feel about going somewhere tomorrow?

There's a little fall festival going on just outside of your campus.

Maybe we can go together after your class.

Wait... Am I getting *hard!?*

It must be because Ana is flirting with me.

That's it! She's way too sexy in that outfit, and it's getting to me!

It couldn't possible be- oh, whatever! I'll just block the guy!

Blocked!

Hola? Earth to Lucas. Are you listening?

Hm? Oh, yes! Ha! Sorry, Ana.

I've just got so much on my mind right now.

What were you saying?

Seriously!?

He's making this much harder than it should be!

Oh, nothing. I was just wondering if you wanted to go out tomorrow to the fall festival. But if you're busy...

Ana, that's an awesome idea! Are you kidding?

I would be honored to be your date.

Are you sure?

Absolutely! How does five o'clock sound?

Sounds like a date, Lukie.

Smooch!

Oh my...

I'm turning bright red, aren't I?

Oh my god! You are such a dork.

Besides, that kiss was long over due.

I'll say! You've probably got some past due fees at this point.

Now that I think about it, you might actually owe me another!

Don't push your luck, Casanova!

Chuckle!

Fair enough. Besides, after I win your heart, I'll have all the kisses I want!

If that's not incentive to show you a good time, I don't know what is!

Oh my god! He is being too cute right now.

Why did I wait so long to ask him out?

Well, we'll see about that!

First, you have to show me a good time!

But you're already close to my heart, mi amor!

I don't think it'll take much to convince me.

Well then... I'll be looking forward to our next kiss.

I love it when he's charming. This conversation was long overdue!

PACIFIC SOUTHERN UNIVERSITY STUDENT DORMITORY

5:00 P.M.

Ugh! Thank god class is over! Mr. Broughton could not be more boring!

I'm not even sure what chapters I'm supposed to study for next week.

I feel like I blacked out about halfway through his lecture!

BUZZ!

I bet I know who that is...

Yup! Just as I thought.

Hello, lovely! I've booked us a reservation at Gusso & Hank's Grill at 7:00 p.m. tonight. I'm looking forward to seeing you there!

Gusso & Hank's, huh? Nice.

At least I'm getting a fancy dinner out of this!

Well, I better get dolled up, then!

Tonight, Lara is going to show Darren the time of his life!

...Before she dissapears *forever!*

At least Darren will have more confidence to move on after our date tonight.

As long as I can keep my enthusiasm up, and show him a good time!

Chuckle!

Hell, he's not going to know how to handle himself when he sees this dress I've picked out!

Not to mention *this body!*

I hope he's ready for this...

GUSSO & HANK'S GRILL 7:00 P.M.

Woah! Fancy digs! Glad I dressed up tonight.

Although, I still feel wildly out of place.

I better find my table fast-

Excuse me, madame? How may I assist you?

Did you have a reservation tonight?

Oh, I'm actually supposed to be meeting someone.

Ah, you must be the lovely Lara we've been waiting for.

Please, right this way!

Here we are!

Mr. Kaminski, your guest has arrived!

Ah, thank you so much, sir!

Of course. Your server will be right with you.

Woah. Even in heels, Darren is still taller than me!

Am I really that short?

Darren, hey!

Oh my god, it's so good to finally meet you in person!

Lara, *wow!* I can hardly believe my own eyes!

Thank you so much for coming. You look absolutely ravishing tonight, my darling!

It's upsetting to realize just how small I am in comparison...

Is he getting my seat for me? That's so nice...

Here, let me get your seat for you!

Thank you! What a gentleman.

Giggle!

Chuckle!

You haven't seen nothing yet!

Wow! Look at this menu! I can't believe Darren is taking me somewhere this nice on the first date!

With these prices, I'd be expecting to ***sleep*** with the girl afterwards!

So what do you think of the menu?

So far so good! My mouth is watering looking at everything they have to offer!

Gusso & Hank's is world-famous! It's an absolute must for any visitors in L.A.!

I'm sure it won't dissapoint, no matter what you order!

It's adorable how attentive he's being towards me. I've never had anyone try this hard before!

Mmm! Judging by the smell of it, I can tell it won't!

1 HOUR LATER...

Oh my god! That was good.

Chuckle!

I'm glad you enjoyed your pot roast.

Sorry, I should have warned you. Today was my cheat day!

Don't apologize! I think it's sexy you like to eat.

I'm actually a great cook!

I see what he's doing here...

Time to tease him and keep him on his toes.

*Oh yeah? Ana told me you just started learning **how** to cook.*

*Are you that good **already**?*

Heh, okay. So that might be true.

That doesn't mean I'm not any good!

Hm. I don't know if I should take your word for it.

I mean, we did just meet!

Playing hardball, huh? Fair enough.

What if I cook for you sometime?

Then you can be the judge of it.

Alright, let's step the flirtation up! I've got to make this a memorable night for Darren!

I'd like that, Darren...

I'd like that a lot!

Y-you would?

Mm-hm!

My god! Lara is so insanely hot!

And when she leans forward like that I can see right down her dress!

Hot damn! Her breasts are amazing!

I just want to shove my face in between them and-

Your check, sir.

Sir? The check?

Giggle!

Hm? Oh, thank you! Sorry about that!

Looks like my cleavage tactice worked nicely!

I had a really good time with you tonight.

I know we've chatted a bunch, but it was really refreshing to talk face-to-face.

I know how you feel. This was fun!

I feel like we've really gotten to know each other tonight.

Who knew you were such an interesting guy.

She's hanging on my arm! Way to go, Darren!

That's a great sign!

Thanks again for a wonderful dinner, Darren.

Anytime, Lara.

So, where's your car, by the way?

Shit! *My car!* He's going to recognize it!

Oh! My car? Uh, well, it's-

I better think of a lie *and fast!*

Wait a second, is that Luke's car?

He's... He's not here is he?

What? No! That'd be weird. Ha!

I drove. Luke let me take the car.

That's believable, right?

Really? That doesn't sound like Luke.

He never let me get behind the wheel. You must be his favorite cousin!

Yeah- must be!

Shit! Luke, you dummy!

How'd you let that one slip!?

Oh, what!? No way, that's super ironic, huh?

It's probably weird how much we have in common!

Well, before you take off, there's something I want to ask you.

Sure. Ask me anything, Dare.

Heh, that's funny. That's what Luke calls me, too!

Chuckle!

I wouldn't say you have *that* much in common!

Relax! It's not weird at all.

I was just going to see if you'd like to do this again sometime.

If you'd be interested in another date.

Oh! Well, um. About that...

Shit! This isn't as easy as I'd thought. If I say no, I could undo all of my progress with Darren...

But if I say yes, I'll have to keep this charade even longer!

Of course! I'd love to go out with you again, Darren!

Ugh! I just can't disappoint him right now. Not when he's this happy.

Really!?

So does that mean I can see you again soon?

You can see me whenever!

Just give me a call and we'll coordinate our next date. Sound good?

Like a dream come true, beautiful.

I'm already looking forward to it.

Here, let me get your door for you.

Oh! Thanks.

Giggle!

I'm not used to being treated like such a princess!

Well, get used to it! You deserve nothing less.

I'm shocked over how charming Darren has been tonight.

His new body has done wonders for his confidence!

Goodnight, Lara.

Goodnight, Darren.

Now's your chance, Darren!

Make your move!

Wait, is he coming in for a kiss!?

What do I do!?

This isn't as horrible as I'd thought it'd be.

He's actually a really good kisser!

Am I blushing!?

Smooch!

Yes! I'm doing it! I'm kissing Lara!

Be safe getting home, darling.

Give me a text when you do.

You got it, cutie! Have a good night.

And thanks again for the good time!

My pleasure!

Wow! That was mightly bold of you, Kaminski.

Color me impressed.

If you think that's impressive, stick around.

There's more where that came from.

Why not? Here's one more for the road.

Smooch!

That wasn't as bad as I thought it'd be.

I actually had *fun!* I shouldn't be so surprised, though. Darren *is* my best friend after all.

It's going to suck when I do finally decide to let him down.

Even if I just say Lara isn't moving to L.A., it's still going to crush the guy.

At least, no matter what, we'll always be friends. I should keep that in mind and not worry so much. There's no need to ruin my own good mood.

And on the plus side, I bet I'll make tons of cash tonight when my fans see this new dress! This is going to be *easy money!*

PACIFIC SOUTHERN UNIVERSITY STUDENT DORMITORY

9:00 P.M.

YAWN!

God, it feels good to be home!

Today might've been fun but it sure was long!

Time to finally relax and unwind.

Alright, Switch! I'm in need of some senseless violence. Log on so I can get my Counterwatch fix!

SWITCH

Create Account

User Name

MsLovelyLara

Password

Profile Name

Date of Birth

Email

Register

I'm sure my fans will need their fix, too.

Speaking of, it's actually been a while since I've checked my profile stats. I wonder how many fans I have now?

Let's see, there's an easy way to find out.

I'll just click on my profile and...

l Stream

Followers

9101

Donations

$400.00

Holy hell!

My followers they're...

LEVEL UP

OVER NINE THOUSAND!?

That's amazing! I- I can't even believe my own eyes!

I'm already passed the nine thousand mark! I'm well on my way to being an internet celebrity!

Well, Lara is anyway...

I'm not quite sure what that means for Luke, yet.

Loading New Game...

Whoa! I have four hundred dollars in donations, too!

Sweet! After my stream tonight, I'll have to cash out.

I wonder how much I'll make in just a few hours...

Hi everyone! It's the one, the only, MsLovelyLara, coming at you live, ready to kick some major ass in my favorite game, Counterwatch!

How's everyone doing tonight? Show me some love in the chat window!

SWITCH

21

SHARE

MsLovelyLara
My Favorite Counterwatch!

LIVE NOW

FOLLOW

SUBSCRIBE

DONATE

Chat

L00kie_its_L0rn just joined the chat

NickThaDick22 just joined the chat

DirtyPickle867: Lara WOW!

Psysix: Loving the new outfit babe.

Giggle!

Thanks, guys! I'm glad you like the new dress!

Send

It's been a while since I've streamed for you all, so I figured I better look good for my fans!

What do you think, guys? Are you enjoying the view?

One New Donation!

One New Donation!

SamHell1981: Goddamn, you are more gorgeous than ever!

L00kie_its_L0rn: I love watching you lean forward.

I'm up *forty bucks* in just ten minutes!

I knew this dress would kill!

Get ready! The next round starts in 3...2...1...

I bet if I egg them on, I'll get even *more* donations!

Are y'all ready to see your favorite girl rock this round!?

C'mon, give me some confidence, guys! I want to win for you all!

Oh my! Look at all these donations!

I'm really feeling the love now!

Giggle!

What would I do without you guys?

One New Donation!

One New Donation!

Nice! That's an easy hundred for the first round.

Psysix: Loving the new outfit babe.

SamHell1981: Goddamn, you are more gorgeous than ever!

L00kie_its_L0rn: I love watching you lean forward.

L00kie_its_L0rn: I'm cheering you on Lara!

NickThaDick22 Hey! Did you get my donation? All 4 U Beautiful!

DirtyPickle867: I'll send more if you show us that cleavage!

Type

They want me to spice things up little, huh?

What if I pull my dress down and show the top of my new bra?

What do you think, guys!? Is it hot in here, or is that just me!?

Your Team Wins!

SamHell1981: Damn! She did it!

L00kie_its_L0rn: Did what? I was distracted...

Psysix: I knew you could do it darling!

One New Donation!

No way! Someone donated two-hundred and fifty dollars!?

That's over half of what I had to start tonight!

Let's see, who do I have to thank for this generous donation?

VICTOR.

1 PERSON DONATED $250

One New Donation Received: $250.00 from Cypher!

Wait, *Cypher!?* He's still donating?

But how!? I- I blocked him!

You have one new private message from Cypher! Do you accept?

What do I do!? Should I just block him again?

How is he getting through? And what *the hell* does he want now!?

SIGH...

Let's just get this over with...

Accepted!

Search

ICTORY!

Cypher: Why do you keep flaunting yourself for pennies when I could be showering you with real money?

This guy is a textbook *narcissist!*

What is he actually proposing here!?

Cypher

Cypher: Why do you keep flaunting yourself for pennies when I could be showering you with real money?

MsLovelyLara: I thought I made myself clear the last time I blocked you. Maybe after I do it again, you'll get the message!

Cypher is typing a message…

Type

Send

Don't waste your time, *creep!* I've had enough of you.

Cypher: I wouldn't try blocking me again, Lara. If that's even your real name.

Wait, real name? What is he getting at—

Cypher

Cypher: Why do you keep flaunting yourself for pennies when I could be showering you with real money?

MsLovelyLara: I thought I made myself clear the last time I blocked you. Maybe after I do it again, you'll get the message!

Cypher: I wouldn't try blocking me again, Lara. If that's even your real name.

Cypher sent an attachment!

Another attachment!? Is it just another dick pic?

Or is it something else?

Dare I open it? Or should I just block him?

SIGH...

Fine! But this is the *last* time I humor him!

Downloading image...

GASP!

Oh god, no...

SamHell1981: Lara? What's wrong?

JackBurton_Baby: Are you going to play with us some more?

me again, Lara. If that's eve your real name.

Cypher:

It's *me!*

And I'm halfway between Luke and Lara!

What is this— *blackmail!?*

This is bad! This is really, *really bad!*

Oh fuck! Okay, calm down Luke. Just breathe, let's think this through.

First thing's first, let's cut off the livestream.

Live Stream Paused!

Now, let's just see what this guy wants.

MsLovelyLara: What do you want, Cypher?

Cypher: I see I finally have your attention, Luke. It's about time.

Turn your web camera on for our private chat.

Okay, fine...

There! Are you happy now? It's your own private show.

Cypher: My thoughts exactly! Now...

Cypher is typing a message...

Great, now where's this going to go?

Am I about to get blackmailed into some sick game for this guy's amusement?

Cypher: I want to see your big tits, Luke. Show them to me.

Not a fucking chance!!

*What!? Show you my tits!? Not in a **million** years, you sicko!*

Cypher is typing a message...

Cypher: Or should I send this directly to your friends and family?

Do you think they'll understand?

Cypher: My thoughts exactly! Now...

Cypher: I want to see your big tits, Luke. Show them to me.

Cypher: Yet you're willing to show your bra to a bunch of losers for a few measly tips. A bra I undoubtedly paid for…

Cypher: DO IT OR ELSE I'LL POST THIS PHOTO TO THE PUBLIC!

Fuck! I can't *fucking* believe this!

I guess I have no choice but to play his game!

SIGH...

Fine, Cypher. You win.

I'll show you.

BROWSE | ESPORTS | MUSIC | ···

Search

Mail | Log Out

Recommended Channels

Whatever you say.

Come on, Luke. Hang in there, you can get through this!

Just do what he says, and this will all go away.

LEVEL UP

MsLovelyLara

ENDING SOON

1

SHARE

Private Chat

Cypher: My thoughts exactly! Now...

Cypher: I want to see your big tits, Luke. Show them to me.

Cypher: Yet you're willing to show your bra to a bunch of losers for a few measly tips. A bra I undoubtedly paid f or…

Cypher: DO IT OR ELSE I'LL POST THIS PHOTO TO THE PUBLIC!

Cypher: Take it off nice and slow. Tease me a little.

Cypher: Don't be so nonchalant! Treat me like one of your pathetic fanboys and pretend like you're into it.

Cypher: Don't worry, you'll be compensated for you time. That's all you care about, isn't it?

Type

Send

How's that? You like it when I go slow for you, baby?

Cypher: Yeah, that's right. I like it when you go slow.

Show me your bra. Squeeze it. Call me Daddy when you do.

Mmm…

Does that do it for you, Daddy?

Do you like the bra I picked out for you?

Jesus! I want to gag, saying these things to him!

It's disgusting!

Cypher: I want to see you without it. Take that fucking bra off!

Do you like what you see?

Cypher: Play with them. Rub them and talk dirty to me.

Show me how nasty you can be.

Talk dirty!? What the hell should I say!?

Uh— God, it feels good to rub my own tits!

Mmm! Don't you wish you could suck on them?

My nipples are so hard!

Video chat!? Is he really that stupid?

can be.

Cypher is calling to video chat...

Type

Fine, let's do this, *asshole!*

Doesn't he know the second I see his face I'm going to file a police report!?

Cypher: DO IT OR ELSE I'LL POST THIS PHOTO TO THE PUBLIC!

Cypher: Take it off nice and slow. Tease me a little.

Cypher: Don't be so nonchalant! Treat me like one of your pathetic fanboys and pretend like you're into it.

Cypher: Show me how nasty you can be.

Call accepted!

Call accepted!

SHARE

Send



Cypher: Do you like what you see, Lara?

GASP!

Oh my god!

You're masturbating to me!?

You're sick in the head!

Cypher: Don't pretend you're not getting off on watching me stroke myself for you, Lara.

I can tell by the way you're staring at me so intently, that you want my giant, fat cock in your ass! Don't you?

Is this guy *for real!?*

Cypher: Keep talking dirty to me, Lara. Play with your tits and tell me you want my cock in your ass!

Hurry, I'm getting close!

What do I do!? I- I don't know what to do!!

I—Um. I—

Cypher: My cock is covered in precum just looking at your tits, Lara.

I want to shove my cock in your mouth and have you taste it.

Oh no... *Oh fuck!*

My erection is untucking itself!

Wait! Why do I have an erection right now?!

Cypher: Stop staring and SAY IT! Say you want my cock!

ENOUGH!!

User Blocked!

I'm fucking done with you!

Shutting down...

I can't believe I even let it get that far out of hand.

I had to draw the line somewhere...

Cypher has gotten into my head for the last time!

Ugh! I feel so humiliated!

The worst part is he's still in my head! I don't even know if that was the right move!

What if he sends it to everyone I know!?

Dad, Karl, Ana, ***Darren!*** Yeah, so much for staying friends at that point!

BUZZ!

Great! Now who's messaging me!?

It's literally the worst possible time!

Cypher: You can't block me, Lara. Now, call me back so I can finish.

I know you want to see me cum for you.

What the FUCK!?

NO! No-no-no-no-NO!

What the fuck is happening!? How is he doing this!?

Have I lost my ***goddamn*** mind!?

BUZZ!

What am I going to do!?

What the fuck can I do!?

I need help! I- I better take this voice synthesizer off and call someone before it's too late!

*I have to hurry up and either discover his identity or protect mine at **all costs**! I can't afford to have anyone learn the truth about me!*

BUZZ! BUZZ!

And I sure as hell can't take any more of this harassment!

There! That's better.

Now I better make that call and pray Karl answers!

Come on, come on...

Please, answer the phone, Karl!

RING! RING!

I have to get the Cypher situation under control *immediately!*

I'm not sure how serious he is about leaking those pictures...

But I'm still not willing to risk it!

Hello?

Karl! Hey, man. Listen. I *really* need your help. It's an emergency!

Luke? Hey, is everything alright?

You sound pretty frantic, are you hurt?

No, no. Nothing like that, it's just—

Someone's been hacking my computer, and now they've gotten into my phone.

They've been trolling my stream and now they're making vague threats, but I can't seem to block them.

It's really starting to freak me out. I'm not sure what to do here.

You can't block them? *Damn!*

Well, don't freak out too much. It doesn't sound like anything I can't handle.

I'll be by first thing in the morning to take a look. Okay?

Knowing Karl, when he says first thing in the morning, he means it!

I better remember to hide any trace of Lara from my dorm tonight.

Otherwise, I run the risk of him finding something...

Luke? Is that cool?

Y-yeah! Sorry, I spaced for a second.

Uh—sure! Sure, come over in the morning. My first class is at eight, so give me time to get ready.

No problem. See you then.

See ya.

CLICK!

Alright, since he's going to be here first thing, I better make sure my wig and all my girl accessories are put away tonight.

Even if he thinks Lara's been staying here, I don't want to raise any questions!

I should keep these things hidden in my closet, too.

Just in case anybody opens it up without my consent...

I wouldn't want anyone else to find my dirty little secret.

I'll go ahead and stash the dress now, too, before I forget and leave it on the floor.

There! Now, there's no need to worry. Everything is tucked safely away— and more importantly out of sight!

All I have left is to wash this make-up off me and put away this bra and panty set before I pass out.

I hope to god I can get some sleep before Karl arrives...

THE NEXT DAY 6:30 AM

OPTION MENU HOME

KNOCK! KNOCK!

Yo, *Luke!* I'm here, bro.

Let me in!

Hm... What?

KNOCK! KNOCK!

SIGH...

Ugh! He's already here!? My alarm didn't even go off yet!

Why am I even surprised? The man never sleeps!

Hey. What's up, man?

Damn. Good morning to you too, sunshine.

Sorry. It's way too early for pleasantries.

I guess it's a good thing I brought coffee, then.

Nice! I appreciate it, man.

And thanks for coming over so soon. I didn't know who else to turn to for something like this.

Well, you sounded pretty freaked out over the phone.

I figured I'd better hurry.

So, give me the run down on what's been happening with this hacker.

What's got you so freaked out over this guy?

Well, as I mentioned, it started with him trolling my livestream every other week or so.

I wanted the views, so I just ignored his obnoxious comments.

Eventually, he took it up a notch with the private messages, and now I'm being harassed daily.

Daily? That's odd. I feel like I haven't seen NukeLukeEm online in forever.

And my console is supposed to notify me whenever you go live.

Damnit! Why does Karl have to be such a supportive friend!?

Before I was making bank as LovelyLara, Karl was one of my regular viewers for LukeNukeEm.

It's amazing it's taken him this long to mention my absence!

Since the harassment started, I changed my privacy settings so it wouldn't show users when I was live.

You know, to avoid the troll— or any more trolls, for that matter.

That bad, huh? Damn. That can't be good for getting new viewers.

No, it isn't, but I didn't have much of a choice. Every time I blocked his account, he would just pop back up on the next stream.

Next thing I know, he's sending messages to my phone, *taunting me!*

Internet trolls are the scum of the earth. Don't take it personally, it sounds like this guy just has too much free time on his hands.

Let me see what I can do.

What's your plan? Are we going to track this guy down, or what?

I don't see any reason to go that far just yet. I'm going to start by running a few tests and checking for any dangerous malware on your devices.

Whatever we find, I'll destroy.

That should take care of the problem.

Then you'll never hear from this asshole again.

Thank god! I don't know how much more of this guy I can take.

He's crossed a line, and I'm not going to stand for it any longer!

No problem. Like I said, it's nothing I can't handle.

BUZZ!

What the—!?

Cypher? Again! But how!?

I know you want to see me cum for you.

Why does he keep sending me these—these *horrible pictures!*

I don't understand what this guy wants from me! What the hell is his end game? —to make me go insane!?

Does he think I want to see his erection? Does he get off on the fact that I don't?

Or does he think these images of his cock are having some sort of effect on me? Because they aren't!

BUZZ!

No matter what you do, I'll find you.

You better start playing nice, or I'll expose you.

Christ! More texts? It's like everywhere I look, there's Cypher!

I'm starting to see the images when I sleep!

I'm not even disgusted anymore, I'm more...

Drawn in toward the image. It's impressive.

Just look at the sheer size of it!

The more I stare, the more fascinated I become. I can't turn away.

It's like it has some hypnotic effect over me!

Hey, so did I tell you about the blonde I had over last weekend?

God! It's crazy how much bigger this guy is than me. He's easily twice my length!

I wonder if he's ever considered going pro. Hell, I've seen adult film stars that didn't even come close—

Are you listening?

Huh? Yeah, the blonde. I remember you talking about her.

Why?

Well, she's been playing hard-to-get since we met at that party last weekend.

Then, out of the blue, she texts me about a study session.

It's hard for me to focus on what Karl's saying when I think about what's waiting for me when I look down at my phone...

Why can't I stop looking? I should have deleted this photo by now.

I can't tell if I'm frozen in fear over Cypher's constant sexual harassment, or if it's something else...

Chuckle!

I taught her a thing or two during that "study session", if you catch my drift.

Hell, she said she couldn't believe how *well-endowed* I am!

Crazy right? Who knew my size is what made me so popular among women!

Hm? Oh, yeah! But I'm not too surprised, knowing your track record and all.

Not to mention that his charm is magnetic. I've had first-hand experience now with Karl's allure over women. I know how hypnotic it can be.

Speaking of... I can't forget the shorts he wore when I came over as Lara.

That was the *only* thing he wore that night!

Goddamn, his physique is killer. What's his workout routine anyway?

He has a body like Adonis!

Just thinking about his perfect, chiseled figure makes me jealous.

Especially those pelvic muscles shaped like a "V".

The ones that point towards his fat, juicy, *well-endowed cock...*

Did I just check out my friend's crotch!?

What the hell is wrong with me? *Fuck!* That's not okay.

GAH! Where did this erection come from!?

Did I just get hard for Karl!? But he's my friend!

No, no, no! It had to be the story about the blonde, right?

I was half listening, so maybe—

Earth to Luke?

Oh god, not now!

I'll just turn away and tuck it between my legs, so he doesn't see!

Hey! What's up with you?

For the love of god, please!

Don't look at me now!

There! That should hold it.

Hm? I-I don't know what you're talking about.

What are you talking about!? — *I'm fine!*

Why? Do I not look fine?

Uh, not really. You look like you're wiggin' out over there.

Figured I'd better check on you.

Everything cool? You're not letting this guy get to you, are you?

I'm trying not to get into my own head about these things, but he just texted me, and—

Wait, he texted you?

Let me see! I can track him if we have the number he's using.

Shit! Karl can't see this text.

He'll know I've been gawking at some guy's junk this whole time!

Deleted!

What? Oh no, man! Oh no.

You should have said something before I deleted it.

Oh damn, you deleted it already?

That's a bummer. Having his number would have made our lives so much easier.

Gah! I know. Sorry, force of habit.

How's it coming along on the computer?

Did you find any harmful malware, or anything suspicious, at least?

So far so good, actually. If you want to take a look...

I'll show you what I've found so far.

Okay, yeah! School me, KB.

Show me what we're looking for, exactly.

Well, I've been running diagnostics on your computer, checking for any suspicious activity, and so far, nothing looks too alarming.

The system has already found and removed malware. Once it's done searching through your files, your computer should be clean and fully hacker-free.

Hacker free? So, when I block trolls, they'll stay blocked?

That's the plan.

Phew! That's a relief! I can't thank you enough, man.

Well, hold on! I'll still need to run a systems check on your phone.

That could take a while, but if you let me borrow it for a few hours, you could pick it up after class.

Wait, did he just say he'll need to keep my *phone!?*

My phone, huh? I don't know.

Luke, come on. I know how important your phone is, but you can trust me.

I'm only trying to help.

He's right. What am I so worried about? Karl is one of my closest friends.

Even if Cypher did text another pic, Karl knows I'm not gay.

And I'm sure he wouldn't tell anybody about it.

Do you swear you'll have it ready by then?

I have a date with Ana this evening, and I'd hate to leave her hanging.

Oh god! Not this again...

Did you not hear me? I said I have a *date!*

I heard you loud and clear, bud.

Whatever, I've got to get going anyway.

Could you make sure it's ready by 3:00? I'll swing by and pick it up before I leave.

You have my word.

Cool, here's my cell. Don't break it.

Alright! So, I'll run a few tests and have this baby back to you *ASAP!*

Yes, please! Remember what's at stake here...

I finally have a date with the girl of my dreams!

And when it crashes and burns—call me!

Maybe then, you'll finally come to one of my parties.

Hey, by the way, where's that cousin of yours?

I haven't seen her since she stopped by my place. Is she still in town?

Uh—yeah! She's just staying with friends tonight.

Co-ed slumber party, huh? Sounds kind of *hot!*

I bet she's missing me right now. I could tell she wanted it.

Easy there, man! Don't forget she's my cousin, okay?

She's also seeing Darren right now, and you've got to be respectful of that.

Luke, *relax!* I was only kidding around. I knew that would get under your skin.

Besides, I've got my eye on someone else.

No shit! *You!?* That's surprising.

Who is she, the blonde?

A gentleman doesn't kiss and tell.

Well, hopefully she sticks around long enough for me to meet her.

Damn! Luke's got jokes!

That one hurt a little.

Hey, I'm only kidding around.

Fair enough.

I'll see you in a few, man!

And tell Lara I said “Hi.”

Alright, that’s enough of you.

Chuckle!

I’ll see you later.

Oh, Luke! One last thing.

The download manager was left open on your computer...

Don’t mess with it, okay?

It’s downloading virus protection software for your PC.

Sweet! Appreciate it, KB.

No worries. I’ll get out of here and let you get ready.

Cool. Later, man!

SLAM!!

Okay, I better get my ass to class before I’m late!

LATER THAT DAY
2:30 P.M.

PACIFIC SOUTHERN UNIVERSITY

Finally! That was the longest six hours of my life!

I need to change and grab my cell phone before I head out on my date.

I definitely need to step it up and dress to impress this evening!

PSU RESIDENTIAL HALL 2:45 P.M.

Do I even have any nice outfits to wear?

I think I still have that nice long sleeve shirt my mom bought me back in—what the hell!?

Hello? Is anybody home?

I come bearing gifts!

What the *fuck* is Stephen doing here!?

How does he know who I am? Or where I live for that matter!?

Hello? I can’t tell: are you ignoring me, or are you not home?

Something tells me this dude doesn’t socialize much.

Ahem!

Hi there. May I help you?

KNOCK! KNOCK!

BEAST

Is there a reason you're knocking on my door, stranger?

Why yes. Allow me to introduce myself.

I am Stephen Grayson. And now you can't call me "stranger"!

Chuckle!

Well, isn't he just a charming individual?

I've got to lose this guy, and fast!

Nice to meet you.

Sorry, not to sound rude, but I'm in a little bit of a hurry.

Is there something I can help you with?

As a matter of fact, there is!

I'm looking for Lara. She's better known by her Switch name, MsLovelyLara. This is her profile. See?

What!? He's looking for Lara?

My intel tells me she's been staying here with you.

She's not your *girlfriend*, is she?

Intel? What the hell is this guy talking about!?

She's my cousin, and she's no longer staying with me. Sorry.

Now, if you'll excuse me...

I respect the fact you're trying to keep her hidden.

A minor celebrity like her would surely get badgered by incessant fanboys on this campus.

However, I *know* you're *lying*.

Sigh...

Why me? Why now!?

Look. She's not—

It's okay! If she doesn't want to be bothered, I will respect her wishes.

Please submit a formal verbal request for me for a visitation in her free time.

And I brought this as an offering from a *real fan!*

An offering?

It's a limited edition Counterwatch action figure of her favorite character!

Huh. That's actually pretty dope, Stephen.

Thanks. I'm sure Lara will appreciate it—when I send it to her!

Because she's *definitely* not staying here anymore!

I'm so glad you said that!

I've attached a sticky note to the bottom with my phone number and username.

Tell her to follow me back!

Okay, great. Thanks, man. Bye!

Wait! Is Lara a fan of Beast Energy?

Because I have merch—

I said *BYE!*

Okay, thanks! I'll be on standby for her call then!

SLAM!!

My god, who knew fans could be so annoying.

At the same time, "go me" for actually having fans.

They're not quite what I was expecting, but hey...

Beggars can't be choosers, right?

30 MINUTES LATER...

Alright, let's see what I have in my closet.

I'm sure I have something *dapper* enough to appeal to my lovely lady!

At least, I hope I do...

I better hustle. You can't keep a gorgeous woman like Ana waiting.

Let's see, it's almost 3:00 p.m. That gives me thirty minutes to clean up my look and go grab my cell!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

Hey, Karl. Open up!

I've got to be on the road in a few, man!

I need my cell phone!

Yeah, yeah. I hear you.

Keep your pants on.

What's up, Jenson? Nice shirt.

What the—!?

Why is he half-naked!? Didn't he know I'd be coming by around this time?

So cool of you to drop by. But you know, you should really send me a text first.

Oh, that's right. You can't.

Save it for your tight five at the comedy club.

How'd it go with the phone?

Why don't you come inside, and I'll tell you?

Suddenly, I'm having flashbacks from when I was Lara.

Okay, but just really quick.

Remember, I have a date.

Don't we all?

I have to divert my attention from Karl's body.

It's hard for me not to notice his figure now...

And this transition into Lara already has me feeling inadequate in my stature as a man.

Alright, hang tight. It's in the back, I've got to grab it.

Sure, alright.

Mind if I help myself to one of the energy drinks in the mini fridge?

Do you.

I'll be right back.

For the love of god, please put a shirt on!

"Beast Energy Drink"?

Man, this stuff is way too popular on campus.

New look?

I like the new look, by the way.

Your hair. You've been growing it out.

It looks good!

Oh yeah. I keep forgetting about it.

Funny, Ana said the same thing.

I guess she's not wrong about everything.

Why do you do that? Why are you always so disapproving of Ana?

You barely know her.

You're right. I don't really know her. All I know is you can do better.

She's dragged you along for most of your life without any clarity on where you stand with her.

You might not agree, but I think you're worth more than that, Luke.

And I'm happy to wingman for you whenever you're ready to move on.

I appreciate the concern, but there's no need.

Haven't you been listening? We ***have*** a date today!

I hope it goes well, man. I really do.

Here's your cell phone, chump!

Hacker-free and cleared of malware. That troll shouldn't be an issue any longer.

Like I said, it shouldn't be a problem, but if anything else happens, you let me know.

Got it!

SIGH...

Thanks, man. You have no idea how much this means.

Oh! Uh—by the way, I didn't receive any weird texts from him or anything while you had the phone... did I?

No. It was quiet, for the most part.

Most part?

I think you got something from Ana this afternoon just before you showed up.

It was none of my business, so...

You might want to hit her back and see what's up.

Oh really, Ana texted already? That's a good sign!

Alright, I'm out! I've gotta run.

Thanks again for helping me out. I'll hit you up tonight and let you know how it goes.

SUGAH

Chuckle!

Please do. Again, I'm hoping for the best for you two.

I really am.

See you later, KB!

Later, man.

SIGH...

I've finally seen the last of Cypher. What a huge relief!

Thank god one of my best friends is a computer programmer.

Now, let's check and see what my sweet, sweet Ana had to say.

OMG Lukie! I'm so excited for our date I couldn't wait to text!

Looking forward to getting all festive with you at the festival! LOL!

My goodness. Could she be any more adorable?

I can't wait to spoil the *hell* out of this girl!

Hey you! Sorry 4 the delay. Karl had my phone. Long story.

Excited 2 see U 2! I'm OMW.

Now, all I have to do is make it through the next several hours without making an ass of myself...

And the exciting new chapter of Luke and Ana begins!

BUZZ!

K. I'm ready. It was SO hard deciding what to wear, but then I remembered you see me all the time. No presh! LOL!

Oh wow. Was she nervous about what to wear for me?

That's a shocker! She sounds almost as excited as I am.

Ur beautiful no matter what!

Awe Thx! Can't wait to see what U picked out to wear! LOL

Oh boy. The pressure is on!

Well, don't worry, Milady. You will be sufficiently swept off your feet this evening.

That, I can promise!

LOS ANGELES FALL FESTIVAL
5:00 P.M.

Oh my god! I haven't been to the fall festival in years!

This is so perfect, Lukie. Thank you for bringing me!

Are you kidding?

I love the fall festival, and the only thing that could make it better is you!

Oh, whatever!

I'd tell you to "save your flattery", but by all means, keep it coming!

Just you wait.

You're going to drown in my flattery tonight!

"Drown in my flattery"? Luke, you doofus!

That sounds way too sexual!

Giggle!

Hey, that's what he said, am I right!?

Okay, okay! I walked right into that one, so I'll let you have it!

You'll "let me have it", huh? Do I have to pay extra, or...?

My god, she's *perfect!*

Damn, girl! You've got a dirty mind.

Don't judge me! I learned it from you and Darren.

Touché.

Not to change the subject, but I'm a little disappointed in you.

Why's that?

You totally didn't compliment my outfit today.

And I tried ***super*** hard to impress you!

I noticed! You wore a button up.

It looks good! Very handsome.

Thank you! I'm glad you think so. It's not often I wear semi-formal attire, you know...

Believe me, I know!

...And yes, Lukie, I'm very impressed!

Score! She likes my shirt!

God, I feel like I'm on cloud nine right now.

Well, good. I wouldn't want to disappoint you on the first date.

Disappoint me?

You could never disappoint me, mi amor.

O-oh?

Well, that's good to know, Ana.

I only ever want to see you smile.

Should I...? Does she want me to kiss her?

Or is it too soon? This is such a tender moment. I wouldn't want to miss my shot.

Oh my god! Is that a Ferris wheel!?

Lukie, we have to go!

Well, I guess I missed that opportunity.

Chuckle!

What is it with you and the Ferris wheel?

It's the lamest ride they have at any festival and yet you always want to go.

Lame? You're being lame!

Besides...

We could cuddle up close in that tiny little seat up there.

And you could hold me in your arms the entire time.

Now, that sounds like the perfect moment to steal a kiss!

You drive a hard bargain miss, but I think I can make that happen.

Lucky for us, there's a ticket booth over there.

Well, would you look at that!

I better put my money where my mouth is, huh?

Those are your words, but I one hundred percent agree.

Oh! Ana's got jokes!

Hi, we'll take twenty tickets, please.

That'll be ten dollars.

Oh Luke, you don't have to pay. I'm only joking.

Here, let me pay for half.

Now, I know you're joking.

There's no way I'm letting you pay for anything on our first date!

I'd be happy to treat you.

Well, if you insist...

Here you go, ten dollars!

And here are your tickets.

Have a good time.

Has it been that long since I went out on a proper date?

I can't remember the last time a guy offered to pay for everything.

Alright, lady. Are you ready for a good time tonight?

Ready when you are!

Oh god, am I blushing? Can he tell?

You didn't have to pay for me, Lukie.

That was very sweet of you.

I wouldn't have it any other way.

Besides, I've been wanting to spoil you for a long time.

Now, I finally can.

I hear your live streaming has been doing really well!

See, I told you to stick with it. Aren't you glad you listened?

Chuckle!

Well, now I can finally pay you back for all the years of support.

You really are something else, Ana.

I bet that's what you tell all the girls.

No... not all the girls.

Just you.

Oh damn, I didn't expect him to say that.

Chuckle!

Giggle!

Sorry, that surprised me!

I totally just ruined the moment, didn't I?

As long as you're here, you could never ruin the moment.

You make everything... *perfect.*

I can't tell if it's him or the festival, but either way...

I'm feeling butterflies!

Wait. Are we... going to kiss?

BUZZ! BUZZ!

Damn, I guess not...

Sounds like someone is Mr. Popular today.

Yeah, sorry. I should have turned this thing off.

But to be fair, I'm Mr. Popular every day.

Uh-huh. Check your phone, dummy.

It's probably Darren. I bet he's looking for Lara.

That's a fair assumption.

I'll check really quick then put it on silent.

Tell him I said "Hi".

And I want all the dirty details on him and Lara next time we hang!

Chuckle!

Yeah, good luck with that!

Wait... *WHAT!?*

Cypher

Call More

Did you miss me, Lara? I've missed you.

Cypher!? B-But how?

Enter Message

This can't be real. It's impossible! Karl fixed my phone, so how did he get back in!?

Is this guy some kind of *supervillain!?*

BUZZ! BUZZ!

GAH!! How do I make it stop!?

How is your cousin anyway?

Last I heard she and Darren hit it off.

Um, Luke?

S-Sorry about this, he's being typical Darren.

You know, overanalyzing and panicking— *ha-ha!*

What in the—!?

Is Darren really blowing up Luke's cellphone that much?

Or is something else going on?

Why is this asshole trying to ruin my life!?

Block! Block! Delete! *PLEASE!*

BUZZ!

This number has already been blocked.

If he's already been blocked, then how is he *still messaging me!?*

Jesus, his body...he's *jacked!*

Call Mo

You can tell I've been thinking about you.

Have you been thinking about my juicy, fat cock in your mouth?

Did he gain even more muscle to impress me?

What's going on over there? Luke is glued to his phone.

Is Darren okay?

His pelvic definition alone...

...and his massive cock. It looks *throbbing!*

FUCK!
I feel my dick growing hard. I can't help it—I can't help but feel aroused when I look at his body.

I better tuck my erection really quick before Ana notices my bulge!

There! That's better.

SIGH...

I've got to fight this. Cypher has gotten into my head. I'm *not* attracted to him—I-I'm just being sexually harassed!

What's going on with Luke? I feel like there's something he's not telling me.

Every time we get together its amazing, and then... this happens.

Earth to Luke? Are you okay?

You've just been sitting there quietly looking at your phone.

*We're missing out on the entire **romance factor** of the festival.*

SIGH...

You're right. It's just drama that I don't need.

I shouldn't let it ruin our good time.

Aye, there's my Lukie. He's back!

*Now, **vamos**! Let's go get a funnel cake.*

You run ahead. Get us a place in line and I'll catch up.

I'm going to call Darren and make sure he's okay.

Okay, but hurry!

Will do!

That should buy me some time to delete those pictures and text Karl for help.

Huh!?

Whoa! Sorry, man. I didn't mean to bump into you like that.

Excuse me.

Oh, no worries. You're fine.

Okay, take care!

Really fine! So tight and fit too... He's probably a model.

Damn, Los Angeles sure has a lot of good-looking people.

There you are!

I thought you said you were going to catch up.

Sorry, I-uh, I thought I saw someone I knew.

You saw someone you knew? Who?

Oh— no one! It was a mistake.

Luke is acting so strange.

What was up with those texts he received earlier?

Okay... well, are you coming?

Yeah, of course!

Lead the way.

This is so ***fucked up.*** I'm finally on a date with the girl of my dreams, and all I can think about is ***cock!***

It's wrong. I don't understand what's going on with me.

Whoa! Long line.

Yeah, I should've warned you, but then I didn't want you backing out.

I need my funnel cake fix!

I never understood why funnel cakes are so popular.

I mean, it's just a mess of fried dough!

Oh, don't be so cynical! You know you love them. Besides...

How often do we get to pig out on fried dough?

She's got a point Luke.

Snap out of your mood and remember where you are.

And more importantly, who you're with.

Hey, is everything really okay? I can't help but feel like...

Every time we hang out, things are great, and then suddenly you become distant.

Is there something you're not telling me?

Or am I just overreacting?

Great, she's onto me. I better say whatever I can to comfort her.

Then stop sabotaging myself every time we get alone together.

You're not overreacting.

I'm being a total A-hole right now by not giving you the attention you deserve.

I'll have to worry about Cypher later.

I can't let him jeopardize this anymore.

Look, I'm putting the phone on silent for the rest of the day.

No more distractions, just you and me.

Oh really? I like the sound of that.

Let's see how long you can keep your promise.

Oh, don't you worry about that!

I'm gonna make sure that my eyes and ears are on my gorgeous date all day...

And that she knows just how lucky I feel to be the one taking her out on the town.

Okay, okay. That's enough, Prince Charming!

Save your flattery, we've got our whole day ahead of us.

You have no idea how much I love seeing you smile.

Please don't hide it from me.

I hate my smile, it's dorky!

Giggle!

Chuckle!

That's okay, I'm pretty dorky myself.

How could I not smile? He's being so sweet now, it's almost unbearable!

And the way he looks at me with those gorgeous eyes...

Ugh! Just kiss me already, Luke!

By the looks of things, I'd say I won her affection back.

And if I'm not mistaken, I think right now is the perfect moment to seal the deal...

Is Luke picking up what I'm putting down?

It looks like he's about to make a move!

It's time I show her exactly how long I've been waiting for this...

Finally! Luke and I are going to kis-

Ana?

Ana, could it be?

I wasn't sure I'd ever see you again!

Jorge!?

Jorge!?

Never see me again?

What are you talking about? You're the one who disappeared on me!

No, no— it wasn't like that at all! I thought you had already moved on, a woman as beautiful as yourself.

This can't be happening, there's no way I can compete with this *hunk!*

Why did he have to show up now!?

Just look at the way he's dressed, so suave and sleek, yet entirely approachable.

That shirt clings to his muscles just right, showing the goods, but leaving so much to the imagination...

And who is this lucky gentleman escorting you this evening?

Oh! Where are my manners. Jorge, this is Luke!

Luke, this is my friend Jorge. He's the new karaoke host over at Q-Bar, believe it or not.

Then it *is* hard to believe we haven't met!

Q-Bar is my go-to place for hot wings.

Nice to meet you, Jorge.

Likewise! The pleasure is all mine!

Wow! That's quite the handshake you've got there!

Ah, yes. Thank you!

They say you can tell a lot about a man from his handshake, so I practiced.

I bet they do.

The size of his hand can tell you a lot about a man, too...

It's true! A good handshake will leave a lasting impression on a person.

I bet you work out constantly to have a grasp like that.

You are correct!

My health is very important to me, so I do keep up a daily regimen.

You'd have to, with your physique!

How much do you bench? If you don't mind me asking.

Uh, hundred-seventy-five, I believe?

Wait, what is happening right now?

Why is Luke being so overly friendly?

That's mighty impressive, Jorge.

I could tell by your biceps you were... ***advanced.***

Advanced?

Oh my god, Luke is totally flirting with him!

You are too kind, but I wouldn't say all that.

It's pretty average. I'm just sure to be consistent.

I feel like Lara is suddenly taking over, now that Jorge is here.

I can barely keep my eyes off him!

Well, either way I am very jealous.

I appreciate the compliment, friend.

The way he keeps eyeing him up and down, too...

Is Luke gay!?

HOTDOGS
HOTDOGS
FRIED
Well, it was lovely seeing you both.
Ana, I hope to see you around. And Luke, don't be a stranger!
Oh, no way!
Let's grab a drink or something at Q-bar next time.
Absolutely! I'll see you both there.
You definitely will.
Bye Jorge!
Well, he was a nice guy.
I hope we'll see him around.
Mmhmm.
Yeah, he just asked another man out for a drink.
Now it all makes sense! Luke probably just hasn't accepted it yet...
That's why he's on a date with me.
Thank god, he's gone!
Now, maybe I can think straight.
So, where were we?
As perfect as Luke is for me, I just can't force him to be something he's not.
I have to support him, not confuse him.
I have to be a good friend.
Hey, you were right. This line is way too long for fried dough.
Want to bail and play some games, instead? You can pick the game!
Hm? Are you sure? I thought you loved funnel cakes?
I do, but I love kicking your butt even more!
Oh, that sounds like a challenge to me!
Are you sure you're ready?
Ready to win? I was born ready.

Alright, so carnival games it is!

You've been talking a mighty big game, little lady.

You better not disappoint!

Excuse you? I walk it like I talk it, cabron!

Chuckle!

I literally cannot wait to see this.

A little one-on-one competition with my best friend...

Now, this feels right!

PACIFIC SOUTHERN UNIVERSITY STUDENT DORMITORY

9 P.M.

Well, that was a fun day! It sure looked like Ana had a blast, too.

Mission accomplished!

Although, I'm definitely going to have to step up the romance factor on the next date.

I couldn't even follow through with a kiss!

Maybe we'll go somewhere more private next time. So it's easier for me to make a move.

If there is a next time, anyway. Honestly, today wound up feeling like another casual hangout with my good friend.

SIGH!...

That wasn't exactly my intent.

That was the only downside about today.

I let Cypher get to me, and it ruined my chances for a kiss.

And not just any kiss—a kiss with *Ana!*

Never again. I can't let Cypher stand in the way anymore.

Enough harassment. Enough abuse.

I'm deleting these pictures immediately and texting Karl.

This picture cannot be removed.

Great. More cyber terrorist bullshit.

I'm sure he's done something to lock the images onto my phone.

I guess he couldn't help but tempt me into looking some more.

I better text Karl tomorrow.

Although, this is going to be a hard one to explain...

I better get some shut eye and worry about it later.

SIGH...

*It feels like **forever** since I've had time to live stream.*

Today's going to be the perfect day to catch up with my fans and replenish a little extra cash from the fall festival.

I've got nothing else to do today but show off!

There! All done.

Giggle!

Hello there, Miss Lovely Lara!

Damn, I look good today!

I've missed being Lara lately.

Looks like I'm ready to jump on Switch and livestream some Counterwatch!

*I bet my fans are **dying** to see me play.*

Especially looking *this fine!*

Logging on...

Hello, MsLovelyLara!

L00kie_its_L0rn: Finally! It's been too long baby.

NickThaDick22: We missed you, Lara!

SamHell1981: I've been waiting for your stream all night!

Hi, what's up everybody? It's your girl, MsLovelyLara, coming at you live and ready to deliver up some fresh, hot Counterwatch action!

How are my favorite people doing tonight?

Awe, I missed you guys too!

Alright! Looks like we're off to a good start.

Time to give the guys what they want...

Loading New Game...

Alright, let's get this party started, shall we?

By the way, I'm wearing my new outfit today!

What do we think, guys?

NickThaDick22: My GAWD! Xoxo

SamHell1981: I love it when you show us your cleavage, MsLara!

DirtyPickle867: Is that a new bra too!?

Oh my, I did buy a new bra! Thank you for noticing.

That's so sweet of you, pickle.

DirtyPickle867: Can we see it?

Kawaii_guy: I like the way this dude thinks!

No, you can't see it, silly!

Unless...

I mean, how badly do you guys want to see it?

Kawaii_guy: Is she for real!?

DirtyPickle867: BAD!

SamHell1981: Come on guys, she just needs a little incentive!

Sam's right. I need to know how badly you boys want it!

You have One New Donation!

SamHell1981 has donated $50.00.

Fifty dollars! Thanks, Sam.

That's not a bad start, so here's a little taste.

DirtyPickle867: Damn!

Kawaii_guy: I was hoping for more. Not gonna lie.

SamHell1981: You're right. That's not a bad start. How about a little more?

I'm going to need a little bit more incentive if you want to see more.

SamHell1981 has donated $20.00!

Kawaii_guy has donated $50.00!

Now, that's more like it!

SHARE

Alright, guys! You asked for it.

Prepare yourselves...

SamHell1981: Take it off!

JackBurton_Baby: Damn, I joined in at the right time!

L00kie_its_L0rn: Oh, Lara you are the loveliest!

There we go. What do you think?

Is it everything you hoped for?

Kawaii_guy: That's a nice bra.

SamHell1981: Not $50 nice.

JackBurton_Baby: KEEP GOING!

SamHell1981: How much to see more??

L00kie_its_L0rn: He's right! Don't stop now, baby!

Giggle!

I can't, guys! I've got a game to play.

Don't you want to see your favorite girl whip some ass in your favorite game?

L00kie_its_L0rn: Screw that! This is our NEW favorite game!

JackBurton_Baby: We want you to play with us.

Kawaii_Guy: And your tits!

JackBurton_Baby has donated $60.00!

L00kie_its_L0rn has donated $40.00!

DirtyPickle867 has donated $40.00!

Damn! That's a lot of dough just to see some titties.

Who am I to deny them if they're truly *that desperate?*

FOLLOW

SUBSCRIBE

Okay. If you insist.

I'll take it off...

Kawaii_Guy: Wait SERIOUSLY!?!?

SamHell1981: Fuck YES!!!!!

JackBurton_Baby: Take it off! Take it off!

What do you think, boys?

Do you like what you see?

L00kie_its_L0rn: Holy shit!

JackBurton_Baby: WOW!! Yes, I do!!!

DirtyPickle867: Your tits look delicious! I want to taste.

One New Donation!

One New Donation!

Giggle!

Wow! It must be cold in here...

My nipples are so hard!

DirtyPickle867: Shit, now I'm hard.

L00kie_its_L0rn: I'm getting there!

SamHell1981: I've dreamed of this moment...

Normally, I'd rub them to warm them up, but maybe I'd better just get dressed and get back to my game.

NickThaDick22: I want 2 see U rub them!

Psysix: I'll pay to see that.

DirtyPickle867: OMFG RUB THEM

Yeah? You guys want to see me rub them?

I'm not sure I believe you.

You've got to show me how bad you want me, first...

One New Donation!

One New Donation!

One New Donation!

Look at all that money I'm making!

They're throwing their paychecks at me just to play with my tits!

Why didn't I think of this way sooner?

Oh wow! Three hundred dollars in donations!

You guys must really want me!

I'm getting so hot just thinking about it—now, I have to rub myself.

JackBurton_Baby: Moan my name baby.

L00kie_its_L0rn: I'll pay extra if u say my name!

They want me to say their names?

Well, if it'll get them to spend more, here goes nothing...

Oh fuck!

moan...

God, that feels amazing, Jack! My nipples are so sensitive.

Do you like that, Lorn? Do you like the way I rub myself?

MOAN!

One New Donation!

One New Donation!

NickThaDick22: Now suck on your fingers for me.

Psysix: Deep throat em!!

I'd much rather be sucking on you...

Mmm...

moan...

Mmmhhmmm...

Slurp!

One New Donation!

One New Donation!

L00kie_its_L0rn: Turn around and show us that ass!

JackBurton_Baby: I'm beating my dick blue for you, Lara. Let me see your ass so I can finish.

You want to see my ass?

SMACK!!

Do you like that tight ass, Jack?

Do you want to cum on my tight ass?

JackBurton_Baby: FUCK! I'm close. Keep talking dirty, Lara.

SamHell1981: Turn around and straddle the chair. I want 2 see how you ride cock.

L00kie_its_L0rn: Plz I'll pay anything to fuck that ass in person!!

Oh, I'll show you how I ride, baby.

I'll straddle and fuck this chair like it was your cock!

SamHell1981: Give me a show and I'll show you some REAL dough!

Psysix: Damn, this is getting good.

One New Donation!

Sam has donated $100.00.

MOAN!

How's that, baby?

Are you rock hard for this pussy yet?

SamHell1981: Goddamn, baby. That's what I'm talking about.

Show me how you work that pussy.

Fuck, *I'm horny!* Why am I so turned on by this?

I feel like I actually *want* them to watch me.

MOAN!

Oh, fuck! OH!

Ugh! I want your cock! Fuck me!

Give it to me, boys!

SamHell1981: I'm cumming 4 U Lara!!

NickThaDick22: I want to fuck you so bad, Lara!

DirtyPickle867: Please fuck me!

I can't take it. I have to masturbate.

I'm already so close!

Gah! FUCK!

MOAN!!!

I'm gonna cum!

One New Donation!

One New Donation!

One New Donation!

RING! RING! RING!

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 27, 2020

TWO WEEKS LATER

RING! RING! RING!

PANT!

PANT!

Huh!? What!?

Oh, thank god!

It was just a dream.

One really, really graphic dream!

I hope I never get that carried away with live streaming.

Fuck, it's early! I hate meeting Darren before class.

These eight A.M. workout sessions are going to be the death of me.

BUZZ!

SIGH...

That must be him.

It's been two weeks since Cypher hacked his way back into my phone and started harassing me again.

He's gone silent since I took the phone back to Karl, and yet these weird sexual fantasies keep popping up.

It's as if Lara has taken over my subconscious.

Hey! I'm OMW to the gym. Hope you're up!

I can't help but wonder if I'll ever feel like my old self again.

I'm almost embarrassed to see Darren after losing all this weight.

Ugh! I've got to get out of bed and get moving.

I might as well get this workout session over with...

SIGH...

If I'm late, I'll never hear the end of it from Darren.

No worries, I'm up! Will join you shortly.

Hm? — *Oh gross!*

I came all over myself last night!

Seriously!? I haven't had a wet dream since I was like fourteen!

This is *not* how I wanted to start my day!

Now I'm definitely going to be late...

THE GYM

ONE HOUR LATER...

HEY! I'm here.

PANT! PANT!

What's up, Dare?

Mmhmm.

You're late, you know. Again!

I know, my bad.

Damn, is that Darren?

I can't believe the amount of muscle he's put on since we startedworking out together.

You better hustle!

We only have so much time before your class.

I know, I know...

Hey, is that a new muscle shirt?

Are you finally going sleeveless?

You noticed! Thanks.

Yeah, I can finally fill them out, now. Thanks to your help.

You look great, man. I'm really proud of you.

All that hard work is finally paying off!

Well, it won't if we just keep sitting here!

Come on, let's hit the weights. I'm ready to pump some iron!

Okay, okay! Let's hit the weights.

It's adorable how much more confident he is, now that he has a steady workout routine.

I'd like to think Lara helps with that, too.

Wait, are you already up to thirty-five pounds!?

Yeah! And they're actually getting too light for me.

I'm going to start upgrading to the forty pounders next week!

He's already bypassing me? I was lifting thirty-five pounds in my prime.

Now, I'm down to the twenty-five pounders...

Wow! Forty pounds? That's ambitious of you.

Well, I've got to do everything I can to win Lara's heart!

I can't wait for her to see me, now that I've gained more.

I've been dying to show her these!

What do you think? Not too shabby for ole flabby, huh?

What! You've got abs, now? But it's only been two months!

I lost my ab definition already. My body is lean like a swimmer to the point that *Darren* is now bigger than me!

How can this be? Is Darren suddenly hotter than me?

His body is stacked, and he's dead set on getting even bigger just to impress me—I mean, *Lara!*

How long will he keep this up? I wonder how *big* he'll get before he quits.

Okay, enough showing off.

It's leg day, so bring your dumbbells over here and let's do some squats.

Chuckle!

Sorry, you're right.

See, I can tell you've been slacking by your stance.

Remember, feet should be spread a little more than hip length apart.

Oh, that's right. How's this?

No, no. You're doing it wrong.

Here, let me guide you...

Put one foot here, and one here.

Right, now I remember. I guess I'm a little rusty!

For someone who skips leg day, Darren did manage to build up some fairly nice quads.

Luke's hands are so soft. It almost feels like a woman is between my thighs!

Now, when you lower yourself back down into squatting position, you're going to keep your back straight and your knees behind your toes.

Watch how I do it first...

Damn, Luke must be doing more squats than usual.

It looks like he's got a bubble butt, now!

EVER

Okay, then you lift back up and breathe in, like so...

Take note of my form.

Got it! Let me try again.

Mmpphh!

How's my stance?

Almost, but remember to keep your back straight.

Perfect form is key!

Wait, do I smell lavender?

Where's that coming from?

Did he just *grind* on me!?

How am I looking?

Uh, great!

Now keep it up for twenty more reps!

I'd better back off and keep my distance.

God forbid, the worst should happen...

Hang in there, and feel that burn!

My legs are burning, alright!

How much longer did you say?

Don't get weak on me now, Dare!

We're almost done!

There! You can put down the dumbbells and take a quick rest.

Phew!

Wow, I really hate leg day.

You can say that again!

Ha! What are you talking about?

You look like it's been nothing but leg day since I last saw you!

What do you mean?

Well— you know!

You look good. It shows!

What looks good? My weight loss?

I just mean you're reaching your goal. You slimmed down your frame.

And you've been showing a lot more strength in your glutes and calves.

Slim frame? Strength in my *glutes?*

Is he saying my arms looks small and my butt looks big!?

Has my body really changed that much?

Uh, right. Thanks, man.

So, come on. Let's get to these other exercises!

I know you've got more for me.

Suddenly, leg day feels like the *last thing* I need!

But I guess it does feel good to show off again...

I can finally surpass Darren in weightlifting!

Okay, then...

Let's get into our weight lunges and sumo squats. Then we'll work the barbell, front and back, and finish up with some hack squats on the machine.

Okay, who's ready!?

Groan!

Maybe I spoke too soon.

90 MINUTES LATER...

Done!

PANT! *PANT!*

Hell yeah. Congrats, Dare!

You just survived leg day.

Did I?

PANT!

Because I'm fairly certain you're going to have to move me out of this thing.

Hey, what are friends for?

Phew! I am sweaty.

I'm sure I have a robust aroma by now.

Sure. If that's what you want to call it.

Let's hit the showers, huh?

I don't think I could stand myself for the ride home.

Shit! Since when does Darren shower in public?

That's a first.

You go ahead. I'm going to run home and shower before class.

Uh, doesn't your class start at 10:30?

Are you sure you have time for that?

What do you mean? It's only—

Wow, I guess time got away from me, huh?

What are you worried about? You brought a gym bag with a change of clothes, right?

There's still plenty of time to shower here before you have to go.

He's right. I have no choice.

9:45!?

Holy shit is that really the time!?

I-I can't go home and shower now!

There's nothing like a nice hot shower after a long workout.

Am I right?

You can say that again.

Don't make it weird, Luke. It's just Darren.

There's no reason to feel awkward, you shower at the gym all the time.

This is just like any other day.

Except for the part where your best friend strips down in front of you.

Well, you sure seem more confident now.

Hm? What are you talking about?

How so?

Come on, Dare. You used to wear your shirt when we went swimming at the public pool.

You took band in high school so you wouldn't have to shower after gym, and yet...here we are!

Heh, I know. Trust me, I'm still trying to wrap my own head around it.

But what can I say? Your plan really worked!

I started building muscle, and wound-up building confidence!

You certainly did...

And they both look good on you.

The better I look, the less inhibited I'm going to be!

I may even try a speedo next time I hit the beach.

Yeah? You seem pretty uninhibited already if you ask me.

And now look at me!

Oh shit! He's naked. *Darren's naked!*

What do I do? I-I've never seen him in the nude before!

Can you believe I have zero problems strutting my stuff in my birthday suit?

And it's only getting better from here!

Now, hurry up and get those pants off!

I'll be in the shower.

*Gulp! *

Uh—yeah! Right behind you, man.

Never thought I'd ever hear *those words* coming from my best friend.

Why am I so anxious right now? It's just Darren.

So why can't I help but feel insecure? It's not like he cares what I look like, right?

Hey! There he is.

Come on in, the water's fine.

Chuckle!

Uh, yup! It sure looks that way.

Isn't that refreshing? I can't believe it took me this long to shower at the gym.

Why go without, right? I would just be sweaty and smelly if I ever had to make a stop on the way home.

I'm so glad it all worked out, Dare.

I knew it would.

Don't stare, you *sicko!* That's your best friend.

Quick, look away! Stare at anything but your friend's—

Humongous cock!?

WOW! Is that really Darren? How the hell was he so insecure?

Oh my god, I'm a *baby carrot* in comparison to that *foot-long!*

If he's that big while he's soft, how big is he when he's *hard?*

Whoa...

Hm? Did you say something?

Shit! Did I just say that out loud!?

WHAT!? No—nope. Nah-uh.

I don't believe I did. Why?

Oh, I just thought I heard something.

Oh, *damnit!* I didn't mean to look down!

Did he just look at my junk too!?

He totally did! I saw his eyes glance!

Although, I've got to admit...

I thought Luke would be packing more than that.

Aww, hell! Look at his face. He *definitely* noticed my size!

Ha-ha. It's—uh, pretty cold in here, huh?

That water just ain't hot enough!

Yup! Super, super cold.

COUGH!

Jeez, that was awkward.

Where the hell do I go from here?

My god, how embarrassing!

Even hard, I'm only a *fraction* of his length!

And just when I thought I had a leg up on the guy, too.

Um. So...

Yeah?

How are things with Ana?

They're—uh, fine. I guess.

Cool, cool.

SNIFF!

SNIFF!

Hey, wait a minute...

There's that lavender smell again.

Is that coming from *Luke?*

Hey, do you smell lavender, or is it just me?

Huh? Did I bring the wrong shampoo?

How the hell did he notice so quickly?!

Oh, yeah! Damn, man. I guess you caught me.

I brought Lara's shampoo on accident.

So stupid, right?

Oh, no wonder!

Ha-ha! That's hilarious.

I thought I smelled my lady!

Lavender is my favorite scent after all. It's one of the many things I love about Lara.

Interesting. I didn't realize he referred to Lara as "his lady" just yet.

That's actually kind of cute.

That's adorable you refer to Lara as "your lady".

To be honest, I can't remember the last time I've seen you this happy.

I knew you two would hit it off.

It's the only thing making this all worth it.

Well, that *and* Lara's donations.

It's spectacular!

Hey, same here. I feel like a whole new Darren.

By the way, you're not going to tell her I said that, are you?

What? No. Of course not!

Guy time is a safe space, you know you can trust me.

Okay good, because things are going great, and I wouldn't want to ruin them by putting my foot in my mouth, as per usual.

Giggle!

Oh, I wouldn't worry too much about that!

That's weird, I've never heard Luke giggle like that before.

Whoops! Careful, Luke.

You can't let Lara slip out like that, or you're going to be found out.

And you know how much that would crush Darren!

COUGH!

Ahem! Excuse me. There was something in my throat.

Heh. Weird.

What I was trying to say is—

Well, Lara would be lucky to have you.

Oh, Luke. Seriously. Thank you.

That really means a lot coming from you.

I truly don't know what I'd do without you.

Don't sweat it! You're my best friend.

That's what I'm here for. I'd do anything for you.

And when I say anything, I mean *anything!*

Awe, I feel so loved.

Is it weird if we hug?

Uh yeah, man. I'd have to say so.

We should *definitely* put pants on first!

I know, I'm kidding.

But the second we get pants on, I want you to bring it in, brother!

Oh, Darren.

Chuckle!

You really are a goofball!

PACIFIC SOUTHERN UNIVERSITY STUDENT DORMITORY

2:30 P.M.

Honey, I'm home! ...Oh, right. I live alone.

Chuckle!

Man, it's good to be back.

Ah, what a day! And it's still only 2:30.

I wonder if I should live stream. I could use a little Counterwatch right about now.

BUZZ!

Uh-oh, that feels like a text!

Lara, you have one new Hype Message.

A text for Lara?

Welp, that means someone's thinking about me!

Let's see who's summoning her today.

Oh! Hello, Ana...

SANDSONG

Ana

Hype!

Lara! Girl plz tell me ur free. I desperately need a girl's night and Jackie isn't answering! HELP!! 911!!!

Chuckle!

What a drama queen.

Still, an evening with Ana does intrigue me...

Perhaps there's a way for me to combine ***both*** of my loves!

OMG! So down! Can u meet @ my place in an hour?

For sure. See you soon!

Yes! It looks like I'm gaming with my favorite girl tonight.

Ooh, I hope she talks about me.

I can get all the dirty details as Lara!

Alright, time to get this show on the road!

I better bust out the Sili-Gel...

I wonder what Ana's going to wear tonight? The cuter we are together, the more money we'll make on stream.

Now, work your magic Sili-Gel.

I've got to look drop dead gorgeous for tonight!

I'm going to have some pretty steep competition.

My butt and thighs have gained so much weight, I actually only need a little bit for my hip area.

Not exactly ideal, but at least I'll save money in Sili-Gel while I keep this up.

Welcome back girls.

Giggle!

Looking damn good!

I should wear my new bra and panty set, too...

Just in case it does catch some extra attention.

Hopefully my outfit will impress Ana, too.

She hasn't seen me in a while, and I'm *dying* to see her reaction!

ETERNAL PITFIGHT

Not to mention my audience! It's grown so much since I first started.

Lord knows she never saw me make any progress as LukeNukeEm.

It's crazy how close I am to Lara's figure now, just with using the Sili-Gel all on its own.

Huh. I guess I really have lost a lot of weight.

I had to buy this entirely new corset, just to fit me!

And even with the smaller size, I still have to tighten it a few notches.

SIGH...

I feel like I'm moving down notches every couple of days!

Now, let's see...

I need an outfit that's a real showstopper.

I may need to go shopping for some new clothes soon.

My fans are going to get bored with the same old look.

Hmm...

Oh! Here we go.

This is *definitely* the one!

I can't believe I forgot about this little number.

Hell, I could pay off my college tuition with this baby.

Here's hoping, anyway!

I have to admit, I do love being able to fit in these tiny clothes with such ease, now.

It's so much less of a hassle to change!

And the heels make me so much taller than I really am!

I don't get to cheat my height like this as a man— it's definitely a perk!

One of many when it comes to Lara...

Giggle!

Feeling good! Now I just need the finishing touches.

Let's see, it's close to three. I'm doing good on time.

That means I have a little time to show off my make-up.

I'm going to go with a nice "smokey eye" look.

Something borderline slutty to grab their attention, but nothing too trashy.

The trick is to walk the line between "classy" and "sassy".

I'll follow that up with a sexy, lightly colored lip gloss.

Something to really make my face pop!

They say men who want to kiss you can't help but glance towards the lips.

Now they won't be able to look away!

And last but not least...

Lara's signature purple hair.

I wonder if I should branch out into different styles...

My natural hair is getting longer. Maybe Jackie could show me a thing or two once it's gained enough length.

Voilà! I'm ready for the night.

The boys are not going to know what hit them!

I hope they bring their wallets.

I'm so damn fine. Maybe I can be Ana's first lesbian crush!

Giggle!

I can't wait for her to see this!

She's going to be so impressed when she sees how much I've improved upon her methods.

ANA'S HOUSE **3:30 P.M.**

Lara! You made it.

Damn, you're looking good, girlfriend!

Girl, it's been a while. You know I had to show off!

Please, come in princesa!
Ooh, such a generous hostess.
Don't mind if I do!
You really do look great.
How much weight have you lost since I last saw you?
Oh, I may have slimmed down a few sizes.
A few?! I think it's been more than that!
Let's go to my room and I'll check your measurements really quick.
Alrighty, let me just grab my measuring tape out of here.
Wow! Great job, Lara.
36" 24" 36"
We're twinsies now!
I guess hard work really does pay off.
It's mostly the corset, but a few weeks from now, and she may be right...
We may *be* twinsies soon if this weight loss keeps up.
All this for your followers, huh?
Well, feel free to go ahead and log in on my computer.
I'm dying to see you do your thing!
Thanks! And trust me, it's paying off.
I'm close to twenty-five thousand subscribers!
Wait. Twenty-five thousand?!
Yeah! And I'm thinking with two hotties like us, there's a chance we may hit that milestone today.
Are you kidding? Look at us, we've got this!
So how does this work?
I'll have you set up next to me while I game, and whenever the fans decide to chime in, we respond and flirt a little to earn donations.
Damn, is that what guys are into nowadays? No wonder I'm single.

That's an excellent point. Why are you still single?

Didn't you and Luke go out not too long ago? How'd that go?

Wait, doesn't Lara know that her cousin is gay?

Oh! Um, it was great.

But you know— it's not like we're trying to rush anything.

What does she mean by "we're"?

What about you? Don't you and Darren have another date coming up?

It must be going well.

Why? What did he say?!

Logging on...

Hm? Oh, nothing! I just assumed since you were still talking...

That's typically a good sign.

Oh, it is. It's definitely going well.

I actually need to go shopping before the next date. I've lost so much weight, it's become a burden to find clothes that actually fit.

Welcome back, MsLovelyLara!

So? Let's make that today's goal!

What do you mean?

Let's tell these suckers you need new clothes!

Come on, you know they'd pay to see you wear something hot.

Huh. You have a point.

Lara, I can't believe you've never thought about this before!

I don't livestream, and even I know donation goals are a thing.

You're right, I'm totally slacking.

What would I do without you?

She really does bring out the best in me.

I swear, we make a great team!

Okay, we're on!

Oh snap, we're live already!?

You're supposed to give me a heads up!

What's up, fam!? How is everyone doing this evening?

It's your number one gamer girl, MsLovelyLara, signing on to say hello and give you all a great show!

Psysix: Hey baby! Welcome back.

L00kie_its_L0rn: It is my number one gamer girl!

JackBurton_Baby: Who's your hot friend?

Kawaii_Guy: Hello again, lovely.

Joining me today is the one, the only—Ana Carson!

Say hello to the fans, Ana.

Hi, everyone! It's good to be here.

JackBurton_Baby: Did I die and go to heaven!?

Kawaii_Guy: Damn girl! It's nice to meet you.

Appreciate the warm welcome, boys.

Damn, I love your fans!

They make me feel good about myself.

They really are the best, aren't they?

Lara seems to think you're the best, but I don't know...

I may need a little convincing, personally.

I mean, are you really the best? Because Lara needs your help tonight.

That's right, fam.

Tonight, we're setting a donation goal in hopes of raising two thousand dollars!

All of which will go towards buying "your favorite girl" here an all-new, sexy wardrobe.

So, what do you say, boys? Does Lara need some hot new outfits?

Search

$2000

733

SHARE

LIVE NOW

FOLLOW

DONATE

COUNTERWATCH!!

Giggle!

One New Donation!

One New Donation!

One New Donation!

That's what I thought. Now, let's get this party started!

Get ready! The next round starts in 3-2-1...

Wait, is this Counterwatch?

Isn't that Luke's favorite game, too?

Awe, she remembered!

Actually, yeah. It totally is!

He introduced me to it a long time ago.

So, what's the objective here?

Don't tell Luke, but I lied about watching his livestream.

SHE WHAT!?

Big surprise there...

Um, what was that?

Hm? Oh, uh— I said, it's about strategy.

You take the initiative and pick a position to assist your teammates with completing the goal.

Your Team Wins!

Boom, baby!

That's how it's done.

Oh cool.

And hey, your fans are going crazy, too!

One New Donation!

One New Donation!

Two New Subscribers!

New subscribers!

That's good right?

Hell yes! That puts us closer to reaching my goal.

Giggle!

You hear that, guys? MsLovelyLara is close to her goal of reaching twenty-five thousand subscribers!

Can we help her out or what?

YAY!

SamHell1981: I'll repost the stream.

NickThaDick22: HELL YES! Anything 4 Lara!

DirtyPickle867: Getting some peeps 2 join.

Oh my god! I'm so excited y'all.

Thanks for all this wonderful support!

Damn! Lara's breasts sure are impressive, aren't they?

No wonder she does so well.

One New Donation!

One New Subscriber!

It looks like we're getting closer to the milestone. How much money have we raised?

We're at eight hundred dollars!

Eight hundred just for that?

Damn, Lara. I'm impressed!

Well, now she's got me blushing...

It's nothing, really. That's an average night for me, now.

It's a good start, but we're trying to be above-average tonight.

How can we get that number up to two thousand?

Hmm... I'm not sure.

What do you think, guys?

JackBurton_Baby: I'll keep donating if she keeps bouncing.

Kawaii_Guy: Me 2. You both have great bodies.

ClintWestwood: Kiss her! I'll throw some money down!

BigPapa69: Yes. Yes, to all of this.

Bump up the flirting, girl! It can't hurt.

What if I give you a cut of tonight's earnings?

Will you bump up the flirting, too?

I'm listening. How much of a cut?

How's forty percent sound?

Okay, listen up! If we can get up to two-thousand dollars in donations by the end of the night, I'll kiss Lara!

What did she just say!?!

You'll do what?!

Two New Donations!

One New Donation!

Three New Donations!

Come on! Let's see what you got.

How badly do you want to see us make out?

Oh my— She's serious, isn't she?!

Yeah! Come on, guys.

Don't you want to see us kiss?

Giggle!

You were right, this is a blast!

No wonder you want to do this for a living.

Yeah, but we still have a ways to go before we hit two thousand.

4 HOURS LATER...

Just one hundred dollars to see me and my sexy friend Lara kiss!

That's right. Just one hundred more!

I'm surprised to see Ana really get into this!

If we both keep it up, we may actually make our goal.

Four New Donations!

One New Donation!

Three New Donations!

Lara, LOOK! We're almost there.

Total Stream

Total Donations

$1,978

Subscribers

2,400

Your new subscriber count is close to our goal, too!

Wowzah!

Close enough, aye?

Come here, mamacita.

Hm—?

Am I kissing Ana!? Is this *really* happening?!

Lara is a surprisingly good kisser.

Four New Donations!

Three New Donations!

They all love it! Look at their responses. They're eating this up!

I might as well lean all in...

Damn, she really knows how to use her tongue.

Mmm— This is getting hot!

BigPapa69: Hubba hubba!

Kawaii_Guy: OMG this is so sexy...

ClintWestwood: Where has this stream been all my life!?

Looks like we did it, girl.

Looks like we finally did…

I mean, we made our goal.

Total Donations: 2,008

Subscribers: 2,500

BigPapa69: I'm deeply in love with you BOTH!

NickThaDick22: You 2 took my breath away!

DirtyPickle867: Daaaaammmmnnn!

Oh! —Yeah!

That's totally what I meant, too.

Giggle!

I can't believe how turned on I am right now...

That was one hot kiss!

Alrighty, fam! That's all for today.

Until next time...

Buh-bye!

Kawaii_Guy: 1 more round?

JackBurton_Baby: What? already?

ClintWestwood: But we just started!

Well, look at you! Color me impressed, Ms. Lara.

That was one hell of a show you put on tonight.

Honestly, I wouldn't have made it nearly as far if it hadn't been for that kiss!

Thank you, for doing that.

Oh, that was nothing! It was easy money.

Thank you for sharing, by the way.

I wouldn't say it was easy.

Some girls might get creeped out over kissing a friend.

Pshh! Not me. I've kissed my girlfriends before.

You know, when the occasion called for it.

I wasn't Ana's first?

Well now, that is interesting...

I thought she seemed a little too experienced.

So, Ana's made out with other girls before...

Was it just for fun, I wonder?

Ana! You sexy vixen...

I can't believe this juicy gossip you're telling me!

Does Jackie know you swing both ways?!

Oh, no! It's not like that...

I would just do it to get a rise out of my boyfriends.

Oh, I see.

When the moment is right—if it is right—you'll know.

Thanks, Lara. I appreciate the support.

Is Lara dropping hints?

Could she be into me?

Giggle!

That makes way more sense. But if you were bisexual, I'd support you one hundred percent!

I have thought about trying it before...

I just haven't found the right girl, yet.

Is that so? Well, I'd better plant that seed now.

Honestly, I've never felt this attracted to a woman before.

The way her beautiful eyes glisten, her soft skin, and perfect pink lips...

I could actually see Lara being my first.

Ana really is one **gorgeous** woman!

But I better back up and cool things off...

I'm surprised the thought of having lesbian sex with Ana hasn't already given me a ***raging hard-on!***

Well, what do you say? Should we head to the mall?

Ooh, that's right! We've got over two grand and a date you have to prepare for.

That's right, I could use your help picking out a new dress.

Giggle!

You got it! "Operation: Sexy New Dress" is underway!

Let me just grab my purse and we can hit the road.

It's adorable when she gets enthusiastic over helping a friend.

Alright, but remember, it's only the second date.

So, nothing too revealing, okay?

Don't worry, we'll keep it classy with just a hint of trashy!

Now, **vamos**! I've got the shopping bug.

I wish I didn't have to spend so much money on ladies' clothing!

But these dates really have done wonders for Darren's self-esteem.

And they do say you have to spend money to make money...

THE SPECTACLE MOVIE THEATER

FRIDAY 8:00 P.M.

I'm not so sure about this new outfit Ana picked out.

It seems like a bit much for the second date. I hope Darren still finds it attractive...

Then again, I should probably break this off soon, anyway.

Whoa, bro! Did you see that girl?

Smokin' hot!

Well, I see it's grabbing the unwanted attention of every passerby.

That's typically the kind of thing I'd want to avoid in public.

Huh?! Is that—

SIGH...

Why did I have to listen to Ana?

Ahem!

Excuse me, miss.

What's a beautiful lady like you doing here all by yourself?

Darren? Hey!

Oh my god, it's so good to see you!

I know, it's been a while.

And might I say, you are looking absolutely stunning this evening!

Giggle!

Oh, save your flattery, mister! We've got a long night ahead of us.

How could I not shower her with compliments?

I can't believe this beautiful woman is my date tonight.

Shall we, m'lady?

Oh, please lead the way.

Darren really looks quite handsome tonight. He's also so gallant, and charming!

It's hard not to blush with all this special treatment he's giving me!

I'm so glad we settled on a movie night.

I've actually been dying to see "Residents" on the big screen.

I already bought our tickets online in advance.

Would you like some concessions before we get seated?

I am feeling a bit hungry. Maybe just a little something?

Sure! Order whatever you'd like.

It's so cool that she likes action-thrillers, too.

I really hit the jackpot with this girl!

Hi, can we get one large popcorn, extra butter.

One large cola too, please.

Coming right up!

Thad!?

Thad!?

No fucking way!

Aren't you that dweeb from the gym?

What are you doing here with Lovely Lara?

Did he just refer to me as Lovely Lara?!

But how does he—

That's right, new girl! I thought I recognized you.

You're MsLovelyLara aren't you?

I'm a fan.

Y—you watch my live stream?

Okay, fanboy. Can my date and I be excused, now?

I'm talking to Lara.

I doubt the lady wants to waste her time!

Do we have a problem here?

Do we really need this pissing contest right now?!

There's no problem here, Thad.

I'm always happy to meet a fan, but please do not disrespect my date.

I apologize, Lara.

I just wanted to thank you for your last live stream. You and that babe Ana really gave us a show!

A show... with Ana?

Lara, what is he talking about?

Does the nerd here not watch your show?

He's missing out! I'm sure that hot girl-on-girl action is what paid for that sexy little number you're wearing, am I right?!

Oh god, *NO!* Shut your fat mouth, Thad!

Excuse you?!

I'm glad you enjoyed the show.

Now, if you don't mind, I'm on a date.

Fine, but when this little **bitch** disappoints you, give me a call.

I'll show you what it's like to be with a ***real man!***

Somehow, I doubt that...

I'll see you around, Lara.

Sigh...

I'm sorry, he's literally the last person I expected to run into tonight.

It's fine.

Here you go.

That'll be ten dollars, please.

He's mad. I can tell by the way he's being short.

Fizzy Fizzle COLA

Sigh...

Okay, here we go.

Let's go get our seats.

I can't let that asshole ruin our night like this...

I've worked too damn hard for tonight to go poorly!

Thank you. Sounds good.

Okay, look. I think we should talk.

I can tell you're mad—

I'm not mad, but honestly, I don't know how I feel...

I mean, how do you know Thad?

And what was he talking about when he said "girl-on-girl action"?

Is there something I should know about?

I get that you'd have questions, so just let me clear the air...

I had the misfortune of meeting Thad months ago while visiting Luke on campus.

And a few days ago, Ana guest-starred on my live stream. I told her I'd give her forty percent of my earnings, and things got a little carried away.

We just kissed once—and only for the fans!

Oh, god! He's going to think I'm some sort of heartless, gold-digging monster!

And unfortunately, Thad turned out to be one of those fans.

Babe, I'm sorry. Please, don't be upset.

Did she just call me *"Babe"*?

I can't be upset with you, Lara. You didn't do anything wrong.

And I'm sorry I let that brute get the best of me.

Thank you for being so understanding.

Of course, ***babe.***

Ah, now I see why he changed his tune so quickly.

Calling him ***"babe"*** must've really lifted his spirits.

I'm so grateful that Darren is sensitive towards my feelings, rather than letting his pride ruin our time together.

Here we go! Seats E6 and E7.

Right in the center, not too close to the screen, or too far.

Just as the lady requested!

I think it's ***really sexy*** that you're a Christian Colin fan.

You really are one in a million, I swear...

Oh my god, Darren! You really didn't have to go through all this trouble.

What trouble? This is my preferred seating, too!

Don't forget, I've also been dying to see this movie.

Isn't everyone a fan? The man is a genius!

I remember when I saw "Intercepted" for the first time.

It blew my friggin' mind!

Darren and I always did share the same senseless love of action thrillers...

Could she be more adorable?

I guess you have a point. It's not like we're the only ones in this theater.

We can still ***pretend*** *like we're the only one's here tonight.*

I like the way you think.

You're back, after all this time...

I couldn't stop thinking about you.

She would be crazy to take him back!

Damn, that actress is a *ten* in that dress!

It's too late. I've moved on.

Please, I *need* you, Lelah!

That's so romantic! He knew *exactly* what to say to win her back.

I really hope she takes her clothes off.

MOAN!

Oh, Lelah...

I hate to admit it, but I can't stop thinking about our shower the other day.

And how unbelievably hung Darren is!

Oh nice! This is far more graphic than his usual movies.

I think Darren is getting turned on by this...

I'm seeing a bulge start to form over there.

I'm going to move this arm rest and lean in closer.

Maybe I can get a better look.

Hm?

Oh hello, there.

Hey you.

I've wanted you all along.

God, I *burn* for your touch!

Oh yeah, he's definitely turned on.

Poor guy must be pent up pretty hard, lately.

Lara looks downright ravishing in that outfit.

The closer she gets, the more nervous I feel...

Please don't notice that I'm aroused!

I wonder what Darren would do if I "accidentally" grazed up against his package.

I'm dying to see him grow...

Oh, Javier!

Uh— Lelah!

Oh shit! Did she just touch my—!?

Whoops!

Sorry, I didn't mean to graze you there.

Oh, that? Heh. N—no worries!

It happens.

He's too skittish and timid to make the first move.

I'm going to have to help him out of his shell...

Well, how often does this happen?

W—what are you doing?

But babe, we're in public. What if somebody sees us?

Don't worry, just relax.

No one's going to see us. Just act natural.

No, no, no... ***Fuck!*** That feels too good.

I wasn't prepared for this. I— I won't last!

I can tell he's really getting turned on by this!

At this rate, he'll be done in just a few minutes, and I won't have to worry about him asking for more.

I've got to stop this... I don't want to disappoint Lara and cum too soon.

Plus, I feel weird with this many people around.

W—whoa, there! Heh. Hold on there, little missy.

Let's not get carried away.

Huh? You want me to stop?

Yeah, don't worry about doing all that just to please me.

Let's just enjoy the movie together! We'll save that for another time.

Um, yeah. Okay.

Did he really just stop me? But why?

Is he that scared to fool around in public?

Ugh! I took things too far and made him uncomfortable.

My curiosity got the best of me... I shouldn't tease him like that if he's not ready.

Sorry babe, it's not you.

I just don't want to get too excited in public and embarrass myself, you know?

I get it, babe. Sorry, I didn't mean to get you "too excited".

Oh no, don't get me wrong.

I like it when you excite me...

Oh? Well, how do you like it when I do this?

Smooch!

Mmm...

How about another?

Now, that's exciting!

Giggle!

That's the first time we actually slipped each other tongue...

It wasn't so bad, actually.

Coming back for seconds already?

He's such a gentleman, and he treats me with respect.

I can make out with him a little if that's what makes him happy.

45 MINUTES LATER...

This is so surreal! I'm finally kissing Lara.

I'm making out with the girl of my dreams!

Mmm...

For someone so inexperienced, Darren really knows what he's doing.

He's almost a better kisser than Ana!

Giggle!

You're so tasty.

Chuckle!

Mmm... and *you're* so sexy!

I don't know why I put this off for so long.

This seems like a ***much quicker*** way to boost his confidence.

GASP!

They turned the lights on.

Is the movie over already?

We must've lost track of time...

Things were getting pretty hot and heavy!

No way! I didn't even know we were halfway through—that's ***crazy!***

It looks like everyone else left already, too.

I guess we got a little carried away, huh?

Giggle!

Heh. I guess we did.

What do you say we take this conversation to the car?

I'd say, "Yes please!"

So, what did you think of the film?

I thought there was a surprising amount of romance in this one!

That's totally not typical for this director, but I found it kind of refreshing.

I couldn't agree more. The film delivered on the action I was hoping for, so I didn't mind the romance.

It was actually a nice touch!

SCREECH

I'll show you a "nice touch"...

Come here, cutie!

Oh, right away, Miss!

Chuckle!

Oh, gross!

Ugh! Seriously?!

SIGH...

Oh, come on. Not this again...

Lara, you're going to let that loser touch you like that?

I thought a girl like you might have a little *self-respect!*

Oh, this mother fu—

Tell you what, blink twice if you need me to come save you.

Is that supposed to be charming?!

I've got something to say to this *jackass!*

You know what, *Thad?* You may think you're cool, but you're nothing more than a joke.

A façade who simply bullies others to hide behind the fact that you're insecure. But I see you for what you really are—*a fool!*

And there's no way a clown like you will ever intimidate me.

Now, if you'll excuse us, my gorgeous date and I would like a little privacy.

Have fun going home *alone!*

Whatever, man.

Wow! Did Darren just tell Thad off?

That's incredible!

Darren, I can't believe you just stood up to Thad!

That was incredibly sexy of you.

Well, I wouldn't be much of a man if I allowed him to continue that tone with you.

Here, let me grab the door for you.

He's such a gentleman, I can't help but be charmed!

Ah... What a night, huh?

Yeah, I'd even go so far as to say it was a perfect night!

Nice! Sounds like I did my job, then.

Well, you always do.

Hey, for the record, I just want to say thanks again for accompanying me.

I know a girl like you could have anyone she wanted. And, well...

I'm just incredibly lucky to be the one who gets to take you out.

After everything he's done tonight, I think Darren deserves a little reward...

Oh, babe, I—I don't know what to say, except...

Just kiss me already.

Oh! Yes, Ma'am—!

Wow! I love the way she keeps me on my toes!

Darren is a really good kisser. I'm actually getting turned on!

I'm glad I taped myself down to avoid any... mishaps.

And I know that impressive lump on Darren tells me he's feeling the same.

I almost feel a little out of my league.

Lara's skin is so soft, and she's such a good kisser.

I'm insanely aroused right now—I'm pulsating in my pants!

I wonder how she'd react if I did this...

MOAN!

Oh god! Uh—! Darren that feels so good.

Yeah, you like that?

Her nipples are hard! That must mean she's turned on...

What about when I play with your nipples?

Ugh— FUCK!

MOAN!

I feel like I'm going to explode in my panties!

Damn that feels so good, Darren!

Mmm!

The Sili-gel must be causing some extra sensitivity, because I am going ***crazy!***

The more he fondles my breasts, the ***harder*** my nipples become!

My cock is scraping up against my zipper so hard it's going to ***burst*** out of my jeans!

I ***need*** to feel her squeeze against me!

Here, baby. I want to feel you some more.

Damn, that's hot! The way he just put my hand around him like that.

There's that ***sexy confidence*** we've been looking for!

Uh— Fuck yeah!

We have to stop. My panties are already ***soaked*** in precum!

Any more teasing and my dick won't be held down much longer.

Hey, we'd better slow down before we do something we regret.

What? Regret?

Um— yeah, okay. Sure.

Shit! I wish we would have called it off sooner.

This is going to be an uncomfortable ride home.

Alright, let's get you home before it gets too late.

Thanks, babe.

He's aggravated, and trying not to show it.

I have been teasing him all night...

Well, even though we didn't really get to "see" the movie, I still had a great time with you tonight.

What are you talking about? It was the movie of the year!

Giggle!

But regardless, I had a great time, too.

So that's it? No begging for sex?

I'm glad you feel that way.

And just for the record, I would gladly "not watch" a movie with you any time!

So, I guess that means we'll be going out for round three?

Absolutely! Just name the time and place.

He's seen zero action from me, and yet he's still willing to take me out?

Darren is an *unbelievably* good catch!

We've been talking for months, and he hasn't pushed sex on me or made me feel uncomfortable in the least.

Maybe I should give him just a little relief, so he doesn't go home with blue balls.

Well, now that I know how you feel...

ZIP!

Lara! What are you doing, babe?

I'm going to finish what I started earlier...

Heh, b—but I'm driving!

Well, you better pull over, then.

Come on, Lara. Stop messing around.

Fine. Don't pull over.

I'll just play with my tits while you focus on driving.

She must be joking?!

Mmm.

Fuck! Baby, my nipples are so sensitive…

It feels so good when I rub them!

moan...

Don't you just want to play with them, Darren?

Holy shit...

Uh—! Mmm. Yes!

Come on, baby. I see your hard cock protruding through your jeans.

Let me play with it... Just a little.

Her breasts are absolutely perfect, and she's saying she wants my cock...

Thank you, god!

Okay, okay! I'm pulling over.

Fuck my cock is ***throbbing!*** I can't bare this any longer...

I need to feel her touch!

Shit, Lara... What are you doing to me, girl?

I'm losing my mind over here.

You look pretty pent up, baby.

Allow me to take care of that for you…

I better make it extra wet and slippery for him.

Ptooey

Oh—!

Goddamn, that's hot...

How's that feel, baby?

Oh, fuck! *Uh—!*

Goddamn, Lara. Just like that...

Mmm.

Giggle!

You really know what you're doing, don't you?

Little does he know, I'm actually a pro!

Oh my god... He's so *fucking big!*

I better use both hands...

Shit—two hands?!

I'm not going to last. Her grip is amazing.

Uh—!

PANT! PANT!

Damn, babe. You really know what you're doing.

Now, pull those pants down.

I want to finish you of between my tits.

Oh? Uh, Y—yes ma'am!

Oh my fucking god!

This is the hottest thing to ever happen to me!

Mmm. Damn, Darren. Your cock is so big.

My panties are soaked just thinking about you.

Fuuck, baby! I'm so close!

Jesus, her tits are so soft, big, and bouncy!

Ugh— they're so perfect! I'm going to *cover them!*

Uh—! I'm cumming!

UGH! Shit, I'm cumming baby.

I'm going to cum all over your big fucking tits!

Yes! Cum for me, baby.

Give me your cum. I want to feel it all over me!

Shit! This is so fucking hot!

I'm close to cumming, too!

PANT! PANT!

Oh my god!

That was insanely good!

PANT!

There's so much cum...

It's *everywhere!*

Oh, it's so warm.

Mmm!

Heh. Sorry! I didn't mean to make a mess like that.

Don't be sorry, baby. I find this incredibly hot!

Does she really like it all over her chest like that?

She must have an ***insatiable*** appetite for sex!

If she made a hand job *that* exciting, I could only imagine...

Well, here. I always keep napkins in the car in case of emergencies.

I think this qualifies.

I think you'd be right.

That's so like Darren.

He always did come prepared, no matter the situation.

Chuckle!

Lara, you kill me.

I try.

Oh, look at you. If that's not chivalrous, I don't know what is!

I'll take care of that for you.

Allow me, Miss.

There, all clean.

Good job.

Now that's a chest you can eat off. Am I right?!

Hey, don't threaten me with a good time!

God, I love her sense of humor. It reminds me of Luke's.

We definitely share the same chemistry.

What do you say I get you home?

As much as I hate to say it, that sounds like a good idea.

We stayed out way later than usual!

I know! Luke is going to flip.

Something tells me he'll be okay with it...

15 MINUTES LATER...

SIGH...

Alrighty, beautiful. Looks like we're here!

Home already, huh? Where does the night go?

Tell me about it. This night flew by!

Well, until next time...

I really did have a wonderful night, babe.

Thanks again for showing me such a good time.

Any time, Lara. I always look forward to seeing you.

Let's do it again soon, okay?

SIGH...

Definitely.

Smooch!

Good night, babe. I'll call you tomorrow.

You know, I really ***hate*** to see you go...

...But I ***love*** to watch you leave!

HA!

Mmm...

God, she is incredibly ***delicious!***

Oh my god, He didn't just say that...

He's such a nerd!

Did I mention I'm lactose-intolerant?

You may want to go easy on the cheesy pickup lines there, Dare-Bear!

Sorry, no promises!

You get what you get with me, baby.

Huh. That's funny. Luke calls me "Dare-Bear", too.

Well, can I get one more kiss for the road, then?

Hmm. I'll have to think about that one.

Oh yeah? I bet I can persuade you otherwise.

How so?

Smooch!

She makes an excellent point.

Those are some mighty powers of persuasion you have there, Ms. Lara...

I told you! You better watch yourself around me, babe.

I'll keep that in mind for next time.

I'll shoot you a text when I get home.

Please do.

Good night! Talk soon.

Goodbye. Drive safe!

SIGH...

So, what the hell was *that* tonight?

I let things get *sexual* between me and my best friend.

He didn't even know it was me, but I knew... And yet there must've been some part of me that wanted it.

I had his *hard cock* in my hand, and it didn't even gross me out.

It did the opposite—I was *turned on!*

Hm? Wait a sec. Is that a package on my doorstep?

I don't remember ordering anything.

BE YOUR
OWN ROA
TO SUCCES

Huh. What is this? It looks like someone left a note.

Hello Lovely I see you had a wonderful time tonight. It seems you ve been giving all the boys your attention and now its my turn.

Wait, WHAT?!

Is this a joke?!

I don't understand. This can't be what I think it is... *can it?!*

You've got exactly fifteen minutes to put on the contents of this box and accept my invitation to a private chat or the photos of you will be sent to everyone you know and posted on every social media platform. The choice is yours.

– Cypher.

No, No, *NO!!*

I thought this was all behind me!

Is he serious? The package doesn't have any mailing address, which means it was *dropped off.*

Does Cypher know where I *live?*

He must... How else could he time my response?

SIGH...

It's not worth the risk.

I'd better play along, just in case.

I can't risk being exposed. I'd lose everything.

My friends, my reputation, even my streaming career would be left in *ruins!*

Alright, Cypher. Let's see what's in this box...

I hope to god it's nothing too embarrassing or degrading.

Hm? What's this?

A new lingerie set and heels?

Ugh! Are those stripper heels?! I see he has tacky taste in clothing.

This lingerie set should actually fit me nicely, though.

It's disgusting to think he'd know my measurements so well...

SIGH...

I've only got twelve more minutes.

I'd better get this show on the road...

Here goes nothing...

I may have to play along for now, but I swear I'll uncover this ***bastard's*** identity and personally see to it that he gets everything he deserves!

I just wish if he were going to send me new outfits, they'd be in good taste.

These are definitely cheap knockoffs. I'm a man, and even I can see that.

*Jesus! Thank god I'll be **sitting** in this outfit.*

There's absolutely no way in hell I'd be able to walk in these things!

Does this guy think I'm capable of walking on stilts?!

I'm an ***entertainer,*** not a ***circus performer!***

Great, now that I officially look like a prostitute, I guess it's time to log on and see what he wants...

Logging on...

I have that terrible feeling in the pit of my stomach.

I suppose it was only wishful thinking when I'd hoped this wouldn't be degrading.

The kind of feeling you get right before something ***bad*** happens.

Or before you see someone you know is ***bad news...***

Welcome back, MsLovelyLara!

You have a private message alert from Cypher!

SIGH...

Private Chat

Cypher is requesting to video chat...

Let's get this over with...

Accept

Accepted!

Cypher: Good evening, Lara. I see you received my gift.

How do you like it?

MsLovelyLara is typing a message...

The nerve of this prick!

Cypher

Cypher: Good evening, Lara. I see you received my gift.

How do you like it?

MsLovelyLara: It's not really my taste. Seems tacky.

Cypher is typing a message…

Type

No way am I giving you the satisfaction.

I'll play along, but that doesn't mean I have to enjoy it.

Cypher: Tacky? I'll be the judge of that. Turn your webcam on now.

SIGH...

Of course that's where this conversation was headed.

What a *pervert!*

But if he insists...

Webcam Activated!

There. Are you happy now?

You can see me.

You self-entitled *psychopath!*

Search

Mail

Log Out

Private Chat

Cypher: Good evening, Lara. I see you received my gift.

Cypher: How do you like it?

MsLovelyLara: It's not really my taste. Seems tacky.

Cypher: Tacky? I'll be the judge of that. Turn your webcam on now.

Webcam Activated!

Cypher: Almost. You know, I've missed you. I tried to back off, but I can't help, but think about you…

Cypher: And what it'd be like to see you dance for me.

Type

Dance?

Send

SWITCH

Cypher is typing a message...

Cypher: That's right. Give me a private show, Lara.

Dance for me.

You've got to be *kidding me!*

And what if I say no?!

Images Uploaded!

Cypher: Remember these?

SHIT! The photos of me half-dressed as Lara!

Cypher: Simply give me a strip tease, and they'll go away.

Oh, so now it's a strip tease?! I thought you said you just wanted to see me dance.

Cypher is typing a message...

Cypher: Lara, what choice do you have? I want to see you strip for me.

Simply do as I say, and you'll have nothing to worry about.

This *sick fuck* has me between a rock and a hard place...

Cypher: Lara, my patience is wearing thin. Do as I say now, or else...

Okay, okay...

SIGH...

Fine. You win, Cypher.

I'll strip for you.

I don't know how good this is going to be...

I'm not exactly experienced in *strip teasing!*

I've been to a few clubs, and I've seen a few movies.

I should be able to improvise something.

I uh, I'm j—just going to put on a little music first.

Cypher: I'm waiting.

"Yeah, satisfy, satisfy...me. Oh whoa!

Satisfy, satisfy me... baby."

I hope you're ready for this.

Let's see... I always like it when the girl bends over.

Maybe I'll start there?

Cypher: Nice ass. Show me how you use it.

I want you to earn that outfit.

MUSIC ···

Search

And I'll slowly take it lower and lower...

H— How's that? Does this work for you?

What an ***asshole!*** He's going to sit there and add insult to injury like that?!

Fine, if he wants a show, then I'll give him a show...

But ***I'll be damned*** if he thinks he's going to hold those photos over my head after this!

I ***will*** find and destroy any evidence he has against me!

Cypher: Not bad. I'm a little underwhelmed so far.

I hope you're building toward something more impressive.

MsLovelyLara
My Favorite Counterwatch!

1

FOLLOW

What if I take this off? Would you like that?

Cypher: Yes. Now that's more like it!

Take your top off for me.

Oh, I guess its pretty cold in here, huh?

Cypher: Not bad. I'm a little underwhelmed so far.

Cypher: I hope you're building toward something more impressive.

Cypher: Yes. Now that's more like it!

Cypher: Take your top off for me.

Cypher: Fuck your tits are perfect!

Cypher: Show me how you'd ride me.

Cypher: Face the camera and play with your tits while you do it.

Type

1

SHARE

MOAN!

Damn, that feels good!

Mmm...

Cypher: Take that wig off. I want to see your natural hair.

Why would he want *that?!*

Is that better, baby?

Cypher: Yes. That's more like it.

Huh. My natural hair is so long now...

It's actually kind of ***sexy*** with Lara's makeup!

moan...

Oh, YES!

Private Chat

Cypher: I'm waiting.

See my titties bounce, baby? You like the way they bounce up and down like that?

Just like I was riding your big, fat cock!

with your tits while you do it.

Cypher: Talk dirty to me. Talk to me like you're grinding against my hard cock right now.

Cypher: Talk to me like you want me to bend you over and fuck your brains out.

Type

Cypher: Tell me you want me to fuck you.

BEG ME to fuck you!

Jesus, this guy is a freak!

AH! Fuck me!

MOAN!

I want you to fuck me, Cypher!

Spread me open and fuck me until I scream!

Cypher has activated their webcam!

Oh yes, YES!

I can almost feel your hard cock between my legs right now!

He's turning on his webcam, too?

ETERNAL PITFIGHT

PANT! PANT!

Fuck yeah, babe.

Keep it up.

Huh? He's using a voice synthesizer...

So, he's masking *his own voice!*

GASP!

Private Chat

Cypher has activated their webcam!

Oh god! His cock is so huge, and dripping with precum!

Fuck, his abs are perfect too. I'd love to-

Why'd you stop? Keep dancing.

I'm so close to cumming for you, Lara.

Bend over. Spread your legs for me.

Uh... I...

PANT! PANT!

Now! Before I climax!

Like that, baby?

Fuck yeah, babe. I love that view!

Now I'm imaging giving that huge cock a lapdance...

This shouldn't be turning me on as much as it is.

Twerk it. Shake your ass for me.

I want to see you bounce up and down.

Fuck, look at him stroke that beast. His fingers can't even wrap around it.

He's trying to turn me on just as much as I'm trying to turn him on.

The faster I can make that fat cock cum, the sooner this will be over.

Mmm! I'm so horny for you, baby.

I want your cum. Cum for me, Cypher.

Bend over further.

That's it! Just like that, baby.

Keep talking dirty!

You want to fuck me, baby?

Or maybe shove your hard cock in my mouth and have me suck you off?

Fuck yes.

PANT! PANT!

But I don't want your mouth...

I want to fuck you in your thick ass, ***Luke.***

Did he just use my real name?!

Does he get off on the fact that it's me *personally?!*

Who the fuck *is* this "Cypher"?!

Now, turn around. I want to see you jerk your hard little cock through those slutty panties.

I want to watch you cum for me.

What?! Is this guy obsessed with me or something?

I thought he was just a fan of Lara...

You want me to—?

That's right. I know you're hard because of me. Now I want you to cum for me.

I see your hard, throbbing erection poking out of that thong I bought you.

Now stroke it for me.

Shit! He noticed my erection?!

It's not what he thinks! I've been pent up with sexual frustration all night!

Should I... Should I do as he says?

He might release the pictures if I don't...

If I do this, would that make me—?

What's the matter now, ***Lara?***

Are we having second thoughts?

Did you forget what's at stake here? Or do you simply not care about your reputation ***OR*** your future streaming career?

Not to mention your little plaything, ***Darren!***

What would he think if he found out the truth?

FUCK! He's right...

I have to play along.

Whoa...

Private Chat

Cypher has activated their webcam!

Goddamn! His cock looks like it's grown since I've last seen it.

Was he never fully hard before? Is this the biggest he can grow? Or can he grow *even bigger?*

Chuckle!

Impressed, are we?

I wouldn't say "impressed", considering you'll be finished with me so quickly, and all.

HA! That's rich coming from you.

Judging by the size of your erection, and that wet spot on your panties...

I'd say you're close, too.

He's right. The more I watch, the harder it is to look away.

And the *harder* I become...

Good girl. Watch me stroke myself for you.

I...I can't believe how *big* he is—or that *picture perfect* anatomy.

I can't stop thinking about you, Lara...

And I'm so close to cumming for you.

Now, look at me, Lara.

Face the webcam.

Do you like what you see?

I can't look away...

And I'm tired of trying.

moan...

Y—yes. I like what I see.

I can't hold back anymore!

I'm throbbing so hard it's becoming *unbearable!*

PANT! PANT!

Yeah? Show me.

Take off those panties.

Mmm...
Fuck yes, babe. That's what I'm talking about.

Take them off. Put those panties on the fucking ground.

moan...

I'm so hard for you right now, Cypher...

I love watching him stroke his dick for me.

Knowing he wants my body this bad...

It's a *massive* turn on!

PANT! PANT!

Uh—!

Oh my god!

Fuck! It feels so good to finally touch myself.

MOAN!

That's right, Lara. Stroke that dick for me.

PANT!

Yes, baby. Play with your tits and tell me how badly you want me.

This is so hot!

Mmm! Look at him stroke that big fucking cock for me!

Shit, Cypher. I'm so horny for you, baby.

I want you to fuck me so bad!

PANT! PANT!

Tell me you love me and my big cock.

moan...

I—
I—

Say it. Start by saying, "I love you, Daddy."

I love you, Daddy!

MOAN!!!

And I love your big cock!

What else? Tell me what else you want from me.

Then I want you to slide your cock between my tits...

And fuck my breasts until you—

PANT! PANT!

Uh—I'm cumming!

Hm? Wait, are you...?

I can't believe another man is watching me beat off.

This is so twisted, but I'm so turned on—I can't get enough!

Did he cum already?

Shit! Things were just getting heated up.

Fuck! I'm cumming for you, Lara!

I wish I were cumming all over your big, fucking perfect tits!

Oh— Oh my god! Yes!

Cum for me, Cypher!

Look at all that cum gushing out of him!

Wave after wave—That's got to be the ***biggest load*** I've ever seen!

He's draining himself for me—*FUCK!*

It's too hot... I'm climaxing!

MOAN!

Uh— yes! Oh baby, you're so fucking hot.

I'm covered for you, Lara.

Now, it's your turn. Cum for me.

I'm so close...

I—I'm right there!

moan...

Oh my god, baby...that was so much cum.

You would have filled me!

That's right. Cum for me, ***Luke!***

SHIT!

MOAN!!!

I'm cumming!

I can't remember the last time I came that hard.

How was it, Lara? Did the thought of me ***satisfy you?***

Satisfied? Are you satisfied?!

I played your little game, and you had your fun.

Now, enough harassment. Delete the photographs and leave me alone or I'll—

You'll what?

Don't pretend like you didn't have fun getting off with me, Lara.

Look at you, drenched in your own cum from the very thought of me having my way with you!

I'd go easy on the harassment claims.

WHAT?! You son of a—

Since you obviously did this of your own free will—and even had a little fun with it!

And if you were to plea otherwise to the authorities, I assure you that whomever should view this ***new video*** of us having our fun together would surely agree with me.

GASP!

New video?!

Did he record this tonight?!

Be on the lookout for another "gift" here in a couple of weeks.

Once received, I expect you to report back to me ***immediately*** for another one of our "private sessions".

I'll have my eye on you, so I'll know if you're rebelling.

T—This can't be.

This isn't happening!

I love you, Daddy!

MOAN!

Oh, god... What have I done?

Until next time...

WAIT!

Cypher has disconnected their web cam.

Cypher has logged off!

Fuck!

Okay, calm down, Luke. I've got to think about this logically. If I can come up with some possible suspects, maybe I can uncover some clue that will reveal Cypher's identity.

Let's see. It's close to midnight.

That gives me a few more hours before I have to get some sleep for class tomorrow.

Although, that's wishful thinking at best.

My nerves are ***shot!*** I'll be lucky to get any sleep tonight.

There's so much on my mind...

Did I actually enjoy what happened tonight? Or was I just ***that*** pent up?

It had been a full day of sexual tension, and it's been a while since I've seen any action...

But these are starting to sound like excuses.

Why did Cypher want me to take off my wig, and refer to me by my real name?

That, combined with his black and white video feed, and voice distortion... Plus, the package on my door...

Are these all precautions to prevent me from uncovering his identity?

Is this just a crazed fan?

...Or is Cypher someone I know *personally?*

Maybe I'll start by doing some "background checks" on some of my followers.

I've never actually looked into any of them. I'll view their profiles on Switch and see if I come across anything suspicious.

SEVEN HOURS LATER...

ZZZZZZ...

Mmm. That feels so good, Darren...

RING! RING! RING! RING!

HUH?! What happened?!

ETERNAL PITFIGHT

Is that my alarm?! What time is it??

Damnit! I was having a really good dream, too.

Seven o'clock. Ugh! I am dead.

Today is definitely going to suck!

Why am I still at my desk?

Did I fall asleep during my research last night?

Wow, looks like I got a bit carried away.

I don't really remember uncovering anything substantial, though.

Nothing that links back to Cypher directly, anyway.

I'll have to go over these notes later, and pick up where I left off.

Then I'll look into the possibility that it's someone I know...

Although, I have to admit, it wouldn't make much sense for them to come forward in ***this manner.***

Unless maybe we aren't friends?

Who knows? Maybe Ana can help me look into it more after class.

I'll just say that "Lara" needs help with a stalker issue.

Oh shit— Class!

I'm still in lingerie! I've got to shower and change, stat!

What am I doing?! I'll have to go over this stuff later.

I can't be late for Business Ethics again, or Ms. Taylor will have my ass!

PACIFIC SOUTHERN UNIVERSITY
MAIN HALL

11:00 AM

Don't forget! Next week is your quarterly exam.

I expect each and every one of you to come prepared!

Man, did you hear her critique my essay?

There's *no way* I'm passing this course.

Tell me about it. You should just quit while you're ahead.

At least that guy had an essay to turn in...

When Dad sees how much my grades have dropped this quarter, he's going to lose it!

SIGH...

I've been so distracted lately. If I don't get my act together soon. the repercussions will become substantial.

And I'd *hate* to hear what he has to say about it!

Hi, you've reached Ana—

CLICK!

Seriously?! She can't be at work. She's normally off today.

And even if she was working, she normally answers.

She hasn't texted me back since I reached out last night.

Speaking of distractions, I could use one.

RING!

RING!

Maybe Ana has time to meet up for a bite at Q-Bar.

Come on, Ana. Don't fail me now, girl...

Maybe Jackie knows what's going on with Ana...

I'm sure she's heard from her recently.

RING! RING!

What's up, dork? What do you want?

Jackie! Hey! What's up, girl?

It's so good to hear from ya.

Save the pleasantries, I'm in a hurry.

What can I do for ya, Luke?

I was wondering if you've heard from Ana.

I'm having a hard time getting ahold of her.

No, not in a few days. Try her house.

And let me know if you find her, okay?

I'm actually starting to worry.

Uh—yeah! Okay, will do.

Thanks, Jackie!

Later!

CLICK!

Maybe I should drive over there and see if she's home.

Just on the off chance something has happened...

TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

Huh. Well, I don't see Joe's car in the driveway.

But that doesn't mean she has it, necessarily.

Hey, Ana. Are you in there?

KNOCK! KNOCK!

That's odd. If Ana took the car, Joe should be home.

Unless they both went somewhere together...

But then, why isn't she answering her phone?

Who is it?

Shh! Put your clothes on!

Is that... Jorge?!

Luke, hey! What are you doing here?

What the fuck is *he* doing here?!

It's so random of you to stop by right now—

Hola! I'm Jorge. Pleasure to make your acquaintance...

Luke, was it?

Uh, Yeah. Hi there, Jorge...

I know who you are, *asshole!*

Sorry, I couldn't get ahold of you when I needed you, and Jackie hadn't heard from you either, so I started to worry.

I thought I'd come by, but I— I didn't mean to interrupt.

I'll just go.

Luke...

I'm sorry, I don't know what to say.

Surely, you don't have to go right away.

Why not join us? We're not doing anything spectacular, but maybe we can go somewhere.

Q-Bar, perhaps?

Hot wings and a round of pool? I'm buying!

What do you say?

No, that's okay.

Thanks, but I don't want to be a third wheel.

You two already have plans, so enjoy them.

Luke, you're not a third wheel.

She's right. There's no intrusion here.

Besides, I would love to get to know Ana's friends!

I appreciate the gesture, but maybe next time.

You should call Jackie, by the way. She's been trying to reach you, too.

It'd be nice if you let your friends know that you're okay.

Yeah, sorry—you're absolutely right.

I'll give her a call now and apologize. She's probably wondering what's up.

Take care, friend.

SIGH...

Bye, Luke.

He looks crushed...

Damnit, Luke. Why did you have to show up now?

PACIFIC SOUTHERN UNIVERSITY STUDENT DORMITORY

1:00 P.M.

I can't believe she'd do this to me!

SNIFF!

That was so embarrassing!

She broke my heart—and in front of Jorge, too!

What the hell?! I thought things were good between us!

I didn't question it because she said she wanted to take things slow.

And I see why now—so she can screw *Casanova* over there!

Why would she lead me on like that? I thought we were friends!

I thought we were having a good time...

Why am I not enough for her?

BUZZ!

Luke, plz don't be upset with me. I think we need 2 talk.

SIGH...

Can we meet up soon, plz?

Sorry, Ana. You're the last person I want to talk to right now.

Go have fun with your stupid boy-toy instead.

That's not a terrible idea, come to think of it.

Maybe, I'll have some fun with mine, too.

That could cheer me up... I should live stream for my fans. They always know what to say to make me feel better.

Screw it! I'm not going to sit and cry over Ana anymore.

If she can't see my potential, then I'll spend my time with people who do.

Besides, I need to replenish some of the cash I gave to her during my last livestream.

Maybe I'll set up another donation goal.

I'm done feeling like a sad sack. It's time to grab the Sili-Gel!

Let's see how Lovely Lara handles this heart break.

Maybe I'll throw on that new sun dress I found at the mall.

It seems like it would bring in some extra attention. Hopefully, it'll bring in some extra *cash,* too!

Weirdly enough, the more I see my natural hair with my makeup, the more *into it* I am...

Maybe I should rock the natural curls for Lara soon. It's about time I introduce a new hairstyle for the fans to drool over!

Damn, baby! I am gonna look *killer* tonight!

I hope you're ready to eat your heart out, Switch!

Giggle!

Now there's that beautiful voice I remember!

Looks like it's showtime!

What am I going to game tonight? I'm super bored with Counterwatch.

Which means, my fans are bored with it, too.

Although, let's not pretend the fans actually care about what I play... It's more about what I *wear!*

Welcome back, MsLovelyLara!

GASP!

That's it! The new "Chronicles of Helva" game just launched!

How could I forget? It's one of my favorite series of all time! Oh my god, I totally have to buy this game right now!

Downloading Game...

Hey-oh! What's up, everybody? How are we doing on this beautiful, sunny day?

Chat

L00kie_its_L0rn: Hey! There she is! No friend today?

JackBurton_Baby: Your friend was cute but your still my fave!

Kawaii_Guy: More Counterwatch?

It's your favorite girl, MsLovelyLara! Now, normally we'd be jumping in to our usual Counterwatch fix...

Type

85

SHARE

I hear you, Kawaii Guy. That's why I'm proud to announce that today, I have a special sneak peek of the hot new release: Chronicles of Helva!

I shit you not, fam. The game is downloading as we speak, so tell your friends!

Kawaii_Guy: HELLZ YEAH!

SamHell1981: Chronicles of Helva?? Nice!

DirtyPickle867 has logged on to the chat!

Well, I am super glad you all feel that way, because today I'm setting another donation goal!

Today's goal will help replenish costs from in-game purchases, as well as a few other personal items I need.

DirtyPickle867: Personal, huh? I see I've logged on at the right time!

We did really great last time, reaching our goal of two thousand dollars!

$1500

Tonight, I won't even ask for that much. Just a quick and easy fifteen hundred.

How does that sound?

Three New Donations!

Sounds like they're on board!

Loading New Game...

Here we go, boys! I could use a little "encouragement" to boost my confidence!

And by *encouragement,* I definitely mean *donations!*

Two New Donations!

Chat

New viewers! That means word is spreading fast.

L00kie_its_L0rn: Hey! There she is! No

ur friend was cute

nterwatch?

LZ YEAH!

SamHell1981: Chronicles of Helva?? Nice!

DirtyPickle867 has joined the chat!

DirtyPickle867: Personal, huh? I see I've logged on at the right time!

DirtyPickle867: I can't wait to see the expansive maps they've been talking about in this game.

MikeyHeinberg: I've heard a lot about this gamer too! I had 2 C!

Brainiac13 has joined the chat!

BgHeller134 has joined the chat!

Type

To those of you just joining us, we're about to premier the hot new game, Chronicles of Helva! If you're tuning in, I only ask that you help me reach my donation goal by the end of the night.

BgHeller134: Let's see some of this game first.

MikeyHeinberg: Sure! If you do a good job, I'll donate.

DirtyPickle867: U know ur fans got U!

Huh. More mixed reactions than I had anticipated. But I'm sure they'll be impressed once we get started.

I'll win the new viewers over after I complete a few side quests.

You have a private message from Cypher!

DirtyPickle867 has joined the chat!

DirtyPickle867: Personal, huh? I see I've logged on at the right time!

Cypher?!

Brainiac13 has joined the chat!

BgHeller134 has joined the chat!

982 SHARE

FOLLOW SUBSCRIBE

DONATE

New Private Message from Cypher

Type

I actually didn't expect to hear from him during this stream.

I'm not sure if I should be worried or not...

Okay, Cypher. Let's see what you have to say today.

Hopefully it's something that can clue me in on his identity...

Accepted!

Cypher: Don't worry, babe. Even if your fans fail you, I'll see to it that you make your donation goals.

Huh. That's actually not so bad.

Call me crazy, but was that actually kind of... *sweet?* I mean, by Cypher's standards, anyway.

That's the first time he hasn't threatened or sexually harassed me.

Let's see how he reacts when I don't prioritize him *right away*, though.

I wonder what my new totals are, now...

Stats

Stream

Subscribers

2537

Donations

$350.00

Hey, that's not bad!

I'll make my donation goal in no time.

BUZZ!

A text? I wonder if it's Ana begging for my forgiveness again.

I better check it, just in case...

Nope. Just more sexual harassment from Cypher.

Of course, Ana's probably too prideful to be persistent in checking on me.

You were such a naughty girl, Lara.

Daddy likes.

BUZZ!

Another one? Jesus, he's *throbbing* right now!

Is he really *that* turned on by watching me game?

L00kie_its_L0rn: Get your head outta the phone!

JackBurton_Baby: Yeah, or at least share what's got your attention.

Whoops! Sorry, guys.

I've got my head back in the game, now. I swear!

Careful, Lara. Did something catch your eye?

Ugh! Cypher, stop distracting me!

You wouldn't want to disappoint your fans, now.

Cypher has donated $250.00!

Wow! That's a nice little chunk of change.

I should give a shout out to him on stream...

It may convince the others to donate more!

Cypher

Cypher: LOL! Sorry, just having a little fun. Let me make it up to you.

1782

Type

Send

Let's see what this *jackass* has to say for himself...

LOL! Sorry, just having a little fun. Let me make it up to you.

Loading New Game...

Guys, listen up! I want to give a special shoutout to Cypher for that generous donation of two hundred and fifty dollars just now.

That puts me so much closer to reaching my goal, so thank you.

Smooch!

Here's a kiss just for you!

I'll be sending a personal thank you video to your account, too!

All for helping me reach my goal.

Psysix: Personal thank you video?? What's that entail?

L00kie_its_L0rn: I WANT THAT

JackBurton_Baby: Hey, I've donated!

Giggle!

Oh no, boys. This is for the big spenders only!

Well done. Use my donation to egg them on.

But they'll never spoil you as much as I do.

Of course, *Cypher* has something to say about that...

Cypher

Cypher: Here's another "Big Tip" for you.



Damn...

Type

Send

Fuck! I should be *disgusted!* —but I'm not. Something about that huge cock being hard for me...

It's got me so *turned on!*

BgHeller134: What's going on, why aren't you playing? You've barely gotten thru the 1st quest!

MikeyHeinberg: You keep looking off screen!

L00kie_its_L0rn: She must be distracted by something.

He's built so tall and strong.

Every muscle on his body just screams *perfection!*

I wish it belonged to a better guy. Someone less disturbed...

Someone like *Darren!* Or even *Karl!*

Okay, my hormones are officially out of control. I've got to jack off and relieve myself.

I just need to get laid, then all this nonsense will finally end.

Sorry, guys! Just bear with me.

I'm going to pause the stream and take a quick break while we wait.

Live Stream Paused!

I'm just going to pull up this video I have on file...

Open video file?

Mmm...

Watching him stroke that ***monster cock*** is a real spectacle.

I'm having flash backs to the other night...

Wait a second! What is that in the frame with him?

Video Paused!

Let me see if I can zoom in and get a better look...

Zoom In 85%

Huh. Well, I'll be damned.

If I'm not mistaken, that's a Beast Energy Drink!

That drink is all over campus... Maybe Cypher is closer than I realized!

But I've seen tons of different students drinking it. Who seems suspect enough to blackmail me? And why?

Is it possible that this is purely a *coincidence?*

KNOCK!

KNOCK!

GASP!

Holy shit! It's just the front door.

That scared the ***hell*** out of me!

Hey, Luke! Are you in there?

I thought I heard you stirring.

Oh shit! It's Karl!

I better do away with the evidence quickly, before I answer the door.

Chances are he's going to want to come inside for some reason.

If you are, man, hurry up and answer the door.

I've got news!

Did he just say he had "news"?

Please be about Cypher!

Hola, Karl.

Whoa. Um.

Hey there...

I hope I didn't bother you.

Lara! Sorry, I didn't know you were here.

Oh please, Karl. You're no bother!

What can I do ya for?

Oh, good. That's a ***relief!***

I was wondering, is Luke home?

I need to talk to him about something.

Luke's not home right now.

I think he went out with Ana or Darren. Who knows?

Ah, figures he'd take off on me.

Well, could you do me a favor, and tell him I stopped by?

Sure, but no one is running you off.

You can come inside and wait for a bit if you'd like.

Are you sure?

Please, I could use the company.

I appreciate the hospitality, by the way.

Thanks for the invite!

Ah, well just call me "the hostess with the most-ess"!

Mmm...

I couldn't agree more.

Besides, it's not like I have anything else going on today.

I was just about to live stream Chronicles of Helva, and I could use a guest host to help rake in the donations.

Chronicles of Helva?! Lara, you just said the magic word.

That's my favorite game!

Well, what are we waiting for?

Come inside!

I should be thanking you for the opportunity to socialize.

Hey, no worries!

I'm happy to help, ***any time!***

This should be interesting. I wonder how the fans will react to Karl being on stream.

Alright! I'll sit here. You go ahead and pull up a chair next to me.

Then get comfortable. I've got the stream paused, so just let me know when you're ready.

I'm ready. Let's do this!

I've been dying to see this game.

Awesome! Here we go.

Hey everybody, I'm back! And joining me today on stream is my good friend, Karl.

Karl, tell the viewers how excited you are for Chronicles of Helva.

What's up, people? I'm Karl.

Who has two thumbs and is excited for this game?

This guy!

Giggle!

Easy there, cowboy. Save those thumbs for when you really need 'em!

I'll finish my quest first, and then hand it off to you, okay?

Uh—yeah! Sounds good.

L00kie_its_L0rn: Hey, Karl!

JackBurton_Baby: Is this ur BF?

Kawaii_Guy: Two beautiful people!

No, Jack, he's not my boyfriend!

We're just friends hanging out.

I haven't wooed her yet, Jack. Check back in a week or so—

Chuckle!

Oh my god, stop it!

OW! What?! I'm being honest.

Don't listen to him, Jack!

He's full of it!

Alright, which quest should I do first?

Is there one you want to see in particular?

You're asking me? I'm happy to watch you play anything!

Which quest would the viewers like to see?

L00kie_its_L0rn: Go get your horse!

JackBurton_Baby: Build your fighting skills!

Kawaii_Guy: I want to watch you 2 make out.

Hey, this "Kawaii Guy" fan wants to see us make out.

I'll do it, but only for the fans, alright?

You owe me one.

Yeah, right! You wish, buddy.

Here's a kiss just for you though, Kawaii Guy.

Smooch!

One New Donation!

But what if I do?

*Hm? What if you do **what**?*

What if I **do** wish for a kiss?

Are you going to grant my wish?

Who said I'm in a "wish granting" mood?

Chuckle!

Damn, that's cold, Lara!

A kiss from me is a kiss earned!

*So I'd **get to work** if I were you.*

I bet he's never had a girl give him such a hard time before...

Alright, fair enough.

But just so you know... I don't mind putting in the work.

Is it hot in here?!

...or is it just *him*?

I knew it was only a matter of time before he'd lay down his signature charm.

I've got to beat him at his own game!

I wonder what that looks like...

You putting in work, that is.

Believe me, I'd **love** to show you sometime.

Well, then I hope you love waiting in line...

Because you're not the only one.

Damn, she's ***fiery!***

What? No special treatment?

I thought we were closer than that.

HA! That's cute.

You think you're special.

That shirt he's wearing frames his build *nicely!*

Has Karl been working out, too? He looks great!

Kawaii_Guy: Did this turn into a romantic comedy?

MikeyHeinberg: I like the chemistry here tho!

L00kie_its_L0rn: Lara! Are U cheating on me??

What are you looking at, Lara?

Shouldn't you keep your eyes on the prize?

Giggle!

I thought that's what I was doing!

I'm feeling flushed... *Damn* he's good.

But his charm won't work on me like it does those *other girls!*

Quest Complete!

Hey, look at you, champ.

It looks like someone got their horse in record time!

Are you surprised? I do this for a living, you know.

Really? Has your stream grown *that much* since I last saw you?

Yeah! It's basically a part-time job, now.

Obviously, the dream is to go beyond that, but still. Not too shabby!

Color me impressed. I had no idea I was hanging out with such a strong, **sexy,** independent woman.

What do you mean "you had no idea"?

You should have known that from the start!

Did I say I had no idea?

Chuckle!

I mean, *damn!* What a strong, sexy, independent woman!

That's more like it!

Alright, let's check our donation goals, and see where we're at...

Donation goals?

Ah, so *that's* how you make your income! Clever girl.

Exactly! I set donation goals before each game session, and my fans help me reach them.

They're the best!

I get it. I'd donate to that pretty face.

Charmed, but I'm more than just a pretty face.

That goes without saying, darling.

Ugh! He always knows exactly what to say...

I can't tell if I love it or hate it.

Hey, check it out! I've already reached my donation goal for this evening.

Subscribers
2601
Donations
$1,628.00

Whoa! You weren't kidding!

Those numbers aren't shabby at all!

Told ya!

Well, I guess that means I'm done for the day.

Did you want to play?

With *you*?

Boy, you really are relentless, aren't you?

Something like that.

BUZZ!

Hold that thought, I'd better check this...

Okay, Miss Popular.

God, I love staring at that pretty face.

Ah, there he is. I knew it was a matter of time.

And here's something for you to stare at...

There it is... *another picture.*

I swear, with a dick like that, I'm not sure why he's messing around with a cross-dressing guy like me.

He could literally have any woman he wants.

SANDSONG

Cypher

Call More

God, I love staring at that pretty face.

And here's something for you to stare at...

I wonder how *big* Karl is...

He looks like he holds himself well.

Earth to Lara?

Ha! You're funny, you know that?

I find it very attractive.

Damnit, Karl. Turn those puppy dog eyes away from me and save your flattery.

I know I'm funny. I didn't really need your validation, but I'll take it as a compliment.

Oh! Sorry about that. I totally spaced!

So, did you want to game or not?

Maybe next time. I think I've got my fill from watching you.

So I intimidated you?

Sorry, that tends to happen.

You really are something else, you know that?

Well, it looks like that's it for me today! This is your girl, MsLovelyLara, signing off!

I just want to say thanks for tuning in to the live stream.

Don't forget to like the channel, subscribe, and most importantly, tell your friends about me!

Love you, guys! Until next time...

That must be why your fans can't get enough of you.

Whoops! Sorry, to leave you hanging, boys.

Logging off...

You put on quite the show! Maybe I'll become a subscriber, too.

Hey, please do! I'll take all the views I can get.

So, when do we get the "only fans" account?

Oh my god, Karl!

Giggle!

You just had to go there, didn't you?

I'm kidding! *Totally* kidding!

Anyway, now that it's just you and me again...

There's something I really need to tell Luke.

Maybe you could give him the gist of it and tell him to call me?

Makes sense. I think it's a fair assumption he won't be coming home anytime soon.

A *really* fair assumption!

So, what's up? What's on your mind?

A while ago, Luke came to me about some trouble he was having with a hacker.

A *real* persistent asshole, too. I underestimated him.

So it *is* about Cypher!

Please, Karl. Tell me you have good news!

Oh, thank god! Tell me what you found out— for Luke! I mean.

What do I need to tell him?

Play it cool, Luke. Dial it back.

Well, I feel like I'm getting close to figuring out who this guy actually is...

I pulled some encrypted data files from Luke's computer, and—

Encrypted data?

Sorry, I forget not everyone is a ***super nerd*** like I am.

Think of it as a hidden code that grants access to ***secret information.*** I can access said information whenever I find the right key—which in coding speak is like a really complex password.

Does that make sense?

Uh-huh...

I, uh, sort of follow.

Even dumbed down, I barely have a grasp on what he's talking about.

So, all you need is the password, and you'll have access to Cypher's information?

Yes, but it's easier said than done.

Those keys are a part of an algorithm specific to this encryption.

It's not the easiest thing to crack.

Damnit! I was hoping we'd get somewhere *sooner* rather than *later*...

How much time is it going to take, you think?

That's the problem: there's really no telling.

FUCK!

Okay, so it's not the best news...

I'm basically his *slave* until—

Hey, are you okay?

Hm? Oh, yeah. I'm fine.

Damnit! Am I always this transparent with my emotions?

You just appeared a tad concerned, is all...

I was going to say, if you're worried for Luke, don't be.

I'll catch this guy, I promise. It's not a big deal.

No, it's not that.

It's not?

Don't get me wrong, I'm concerned for Luke, but...

But what?

You can talk to me. I give *excellent* advice.

And I promise, I won't repeat a word.

Advice, huh?

Maybe I should get his opinion on the Ana situation.

Well, I'm having a few problems of my own.

A guy I like is seeing another girl.

The thing is, we've been friends a really long time now. I've always had a thing for him, but was unsure if he liked me more than a friend.

Did you try asking him out?

Well. Yes, actually.

I thought we had a great time, but then—

But then he started seeing this other girl?

Yes, and I don't know how to feel.

Feeling upset seems pretty fitting for this situation.

I guess, but what I mean to say is...

I don't know what to do.

Well, it is a conundrum.

But if you're curious to know what I would do *personally...*

I am actually.

I would look into this other girl. See if she has any secrets.

Any *skeletons* in her closet, so-to-speak.

Skeletons in her closet?

Perhaps, she's seeing more than one guy.

Then you present this fact to your friend out of concern.

You two are friends, after all. Maybe you *accidentally* stumble upon proof.

Then suddenly this guy puts you on the pedestal as *his savior.*

This is a fascinating idea...

I really think Karl may be on to something here!

I should say, that's entirely predicated on the hope that he's not a total doofus for passing you up in the first place.

How someone in their right mind could discard such a beauty is completely lost on me.

Oh, Karl. I know you're just saying that, but still...

Thank you.

I'm not just saying that.

And I hope one day you'll believe me.

I— I can't tell if he's being sincere or not.

This man must be a fool.

Or clearly, he doesn't see the ***real*** you to understand what he's missing.

I may have underestimated his charm...

I'm starting to feel ***extremely*** flattered!

Uh—thank you? Sorry, I don't know what to say.

Those were some incredibly kind words.

Don't apologize. Leaving women ***speechless*** is what I do!

Ugh! That façade was over quickly.

Right. For a moment, I almost forgot who I was talking to.

That's why I thought to remind you.

But all jokes aside, I've had a blast spending time with you today, Lara.

And as much as I hate to say it, I'd better go.

I have a lot of work to get to today. Especially considering I have a hacker to catch!

Running away already, huh?

I'd stay all night if I could. But—uh, duty calls.

If you think about it, I'm kind of like a *superhero.*

How *hot* is *that?*

HA! Super conceited, maybe.

Be careful you don't fall off that high horse.

Something tells me it's a long fall down!

Keeping me in my place, I see.

You know, I need a woman like you.

Weren't you leaving?

Ouch!

Quit talking and give me a hug, dummy!

Of course. It was good to see you, Lara.

Mmm! It was good to see you, too.

Thanks for keeping me company!

Any time, beautiful.

I'm too curious. I've got to try and cop a feel without being too obvious...

My god! His flaccid cock is bigger than my erection!

Is she... feeling me up?

Let me know the next time Luke leaves you alone, and we'll get together again.

Ditto. That seems to happen often, so I'll remember to give you a ring.

Sounds like a plan. We can grab a bite to eat. I know a few lovely places not far from campus.

Or better yet, I'll cook for you!

Hm. That sounds nice.

I can see myself being into that some time.

Great! Just be sure to bring your appetite.

I love to spoil my women...

You can expect I'm going to deliver a ***mouthful.***

No surprise there.

Something tells me you have ***a lot*** to offer!

*Well, I'm not your woman, but I'm sure I'll still find it… **satisfying.***

That is to say the ***very least.***

Until next time...

Smooch!

Oh my! And a kiss on the cheek?

My hat's off to you, Karl. If I were a woman, my clothing might be on the floor by now.

I'll see you around.

Have a great day, Lara.

Please, don't forget to pass my message along to Luke.

You got it.

That got intense ***fast!*** I get why Karl has such a way with women, now.

That was probably the most fun I've ***ever*** had while flirting!

THE NEXT DAY - "ECON 201" CLASS 11:00 AM

Hm. Something Karl said did give me an interesting idea, though...

About looking for *skeletons* in Jorge's closet.

I bet I can make those skeletons come to *me,* instead.

I think it's time for a new look.

Tonight seems like as good a time as any to put my plan into motion.

I'll start by texting Jorge...

Alright, class. If we take a closer look at the questions presenting themselves in Chapter Eight, we'll see the following...

When did we cover Chapter Eight?

Seriously, dude? Have you been following *a word* he's said?!

Let's see how *trustworthy* you really are, Jorge.

Hey! Long time no see. Not sure if you remember me?

My name is Lara. We met at Q-Bar a little while ago?

Why yes! Lara, how are you? It's so nice to hear from you again.

That response seems a little too *friendly* for someone who is actively dating another person.

I'm great! I was wondering if you would like to join me for a drink at Q-Bar this evening @ 8 P.M.?

I'd love to! See you then, Lara.

Great! It's a date.

Just as I'd suspected. Don't worry, Ana. I'll save you from this cheating *prick!*

Tonight, I'm going to stand him up as Lara, but then I'll arrive as a sexy *new* girl.

I'll have to change a few things so I won't be recognized by any mutual friends that may be there tonight.

Looks like a trip to the mall and hair salon may be in order.

Alright, now let's talk about this week's homework assignment...

Groan!

More homework?!

PACIFIC SOUTHERN UNIVERSITY STUDENT DORMITORY

2:00 P.M.

YES! I scored the perfect new outfit for tonight!

There's absolutely *no way* Jorge will be able to say no to me once he sees *this* sexy little number!

Alright, I'd better make this transformation snappy!

I've got to be at the hair salon on Sunset boulevard in *exactly* one hour!

And that was *not* an easy appointment to book last minute.

I'd better apply extra Sili-Gel this time. My body type can't be recognizable as Lara's.

Plus, I want to be a total show-stopper for Jorge!

Ana is going to be pissed when she see's him flirting with a *much curvier* woman!

I'll add extra Sili-Gel to my butt and hips this time, too.

When I'm done here, I am going to be *irresistible!*

There! That ought to do it.

Now, it's time to break out the sexy new underwear for this *hot body!*

Too bad *I'm* the only one who's going to see it tonight.

And now for a little added sex appeal...

In a few more pounds, I won't even need a corset anymore.

My waist will be tiny enough on *its own!*

God, it's still just as *beautiful* as it was on the store mannequin!

I hope it looks just as beautiful on me. I really want tonight to go off without a hitch!

I can't afford any hiccups for this plan to work.

If only Ana knew how much I really cared about her.

I'll do anything to get my girl back.

Even if it means dressing like another woman to prove a point.

I just hope she doesn't get her feelings *too crushed* over this *deadbeat.*

I'm only doing this so she'll recognize her true worth...

And stop wasting time on guys who only want her for *her body!*

She's worth so much more than what these other *losers* have to offer!

Oh, wow!

Is that— is that *really* me?

I'm *exceptionally* gorgeous!

I guess this dress was the right call.

I look like an *Erica's Secret model* in this thing!

And I haven't even gotten to my hair and makeup!

Now, I'm extra eager to put on these finishing touches.

I can't wait to see myself fully dressed *to the nines!*

Hm...

I bet this will be a great color to make my lips *pop!*

Amazing job on the makeup—*yet again!*

And now, last but not least...

My voice!

I'd better calibrate it to a different female voice.

I wouldn't want anyone mistaking me for Lara.

Oh my! I am absolutely stunning—WOW!

Jorge is not going to know what hit him.

I love how ***sultry*** this new voice is, too.

It's absolutely ***perfect*** for seduction!

Alright, I've got just enough time to make the hair salon before my "big date".

I'm ***extremely*** curious to see how my new hairstyle completes the ***new look!***

Q-BAR POOL HALL & SPORTS BAR **8:00 P.M.**

Mothers, lock up your sons!

I am 100% feeling myself and ***ready*** for tonight!

I just hope this bar is ready for ***me!***

Yo, Jesse! Check out the ***smoking hot*** brunette that just walked in.

I am way ahead of you, bro...

I'm loving these new hair extensions! So glad I listened to the hairstylist on this one.

I'm ***definitely*** growing my hair out after this. The fans will go ***wild*** for it!

Who is she?!

My god! That may be the most stunning woman I have ever seen...

Hm...

Now, where's that pesky date of mine?

Ahem!

Excuse me, ***princesa.*** Were you in need of some company this evening?

Maybe. It looks as though my date has yet to arrive.

I wouldn't mind if you kept me company while I wait.

Oh? Uh, a beautiful woman should never be kept waiting.

It's nice to make your acquaintance, Miss...?

Sara.

Sara! It is a pleasure to meet you.

Where's your date this evening? It's hard to believe someone as handsome as you would be here all alone.

Chuckle!

Believe it or not, it appears as though my date stood me up as well.

My plan is working *perfectly!* I can't believe he's falling for this!

Well, in that case... Why don't we grab a booth in the back?

Of course. Please, lead the way.

Ugh, I can feel his eyes all over my ass already.

What does Ana see in this guy?!

I'll take him to our usual spot.

Ana will know *exactly* where to find us when she arrives!

Let's sit over here. It seems nice and private enough.

I couldn't agree more.

Now, it's just you and me, Jorge.

I've got to say, I'm thrilled you came out tonight on such short notice.

For a chance to be alone with you? I'd do just about anything.

Oh really? Well, you know the best part about sitting in a booth, right?

What's that?

We can get nice and cozy together...

And really get to know each other!

I must admit, I admire the way you think.

You know, Sara. When I look at you in that outfit, under this lighting— Well, I must be the ***luckiest*** man here tonight.

Save your flattery, baby. You won't need it tonight.

I'm already interested in all you have to offer.

My, my... Now, *that's* a bicep!

Mmm. You're even stronger than I remember.

You work out much?

Ah, I'm embarrassed. I haven't been to the gym in a week, easy.

I didn't notice, but if it bothers you...

We can go back to your place and...I'll help you with a little cardio!

If you play your cards right, that is.

Chuckle!

Do you promise?

I'd hate to go home alone after that offer.

I said, play your cards right...

You're a feisty one. Aren't you, Sara?

Baby, you have no idea how feisty I can be.

I think I'm starting get why Ana has a thing for this guy, now.

There's something about him— An undeniable confidence!

Maybe you will show me that, too.

If I "play my cards right", as you like to put it.

Giggle!

I thought that went without saying.

There's an allure to him. His mysterious, sexy nature. His worldly background.

Charm comes natural for him. It's not at all forced.

I'd be lying if I said I wasn't intrigued!

I'd better distract him for a minute, so I can text Ana before it gets too late.

Hey, here's a thought. Why don't you go grab us a couple of drinks from the bar?

Absolutely! Forgive me for not asking sooner.

What does the lady desire?

Dealer's choice. Surprise me.

As you wish. I'll return shortly.

Better hurry, I'll be thinking about you.

Good thoughts, I hope.

More like… naughty!

Chuckle!

I'll return shortly.

Damn! He's got a nice ass, too...

Focus up, Luke! I've got to get Ana over here or this is all just a ***massive*** waste of time.

WHAT?! Since when is she so anti-social?

No way you are pulling this on me tonight!

911! Ana, you got 2 come out!!

Ana is typing a message....

Ana, you've got to get your butt down to Q-Bar, stat!

Q-bar? IDK, Lara. I wasn't really planning on going out 2nite.

Come on, come on...

Please, don't bail.

Fine. I'll get dressed. But U owe me a drink!!

Oh, thank god! That was a close one...

Trust me, you'll thank me for this.

Hey you.

Hey, look who's back!

Did you miss me?

You know I did…

I hope you're ready for this, Jorge.

It's time to heat things up!

I brought your drink.

I'm not sure what it is. I just asked for a popular item among women.

Hopefully, you're able to enjoy it.

I'm enjoying myself plenty, already.

I mean, just look at the view.

I'm going to flirt with him ***shamelessly*** and hope things escalate before Ana gets here.

From what I can tell, he shouldn't have a problem with that.

Are you saying that you like what you see?

I do. In fact, I'd like to see a hell of a lot more!

Ah well, they have this saying in America...

"If you play your cards right."

Touché, baby. Well played.

As if I didn't find you attractive enough already.

I can say, I've learned from the best!

And I can say, I'm flattered.

Very impressive, Jorge. He has a lot more wit than I'd anticipated.

I'm actually intrigued.

Maybe, I can teach you another thing or two before the night is over.

I'd be a liar if I didn't admit I was hoping for the very same.

You excite me, Sara. I'd like to know you.

And I mean ***really*** get to know you.

Mind, body, and soul.

Corny line, and yet, somehow more poetic than I'd expect from a guy like him.

I don't hate it.

Well, I know one way you can get to know my body...

I bet he didn't see ***this*** coming!

Smooch!

Mmm...

Damn, I kind of like the way he uses his tongue like that...

I've never felt this technique before!

Mmm...

Someone is ready to play.

It's time to make my move.

I love how assertive you are, Sara.

Your beauty and passion combined is enough to bring *any* man to his knees!

Oh, please. We're just getting started, Jorge.

I haven't shown you how passionate I can get.

Ay, mami...

Smooch!

How did I get so lucky? Please, tell me.

What did I do to deserve you?

Giggle!

I'm starting to warm up to his *sexy* Latin charm!

SNIFF!

Oh, that magnificent scent!

Is that lavender?

Oh! Um, yes. It is.

It's my favorite— Yours, too?

I find it *intoxicating,* to say the least.

I think you know by now.

I find you rather intoxicating as well, Sara.

Oh, Jorge...

How the *hell* did Ana sleep with a man this fine?!

Let's get out of here.

I want to *worship* you and give you everything you desire.

moan...

Part of me wants to leave with him right now...

And let him teach me what it feels like to be a *real woman!*

No! Don't fall for it. He's just saying these things to get into my pants.

Just like he did with Ana...

Come on, *princesa.* Let's go somewhere more private.

What do you think?

Uh, okay. But...

But? Is there something wrong?

Shit! I've got to think of a way to keep him preoccupied until Ana gets here.

There's still so much more fun to be had.

Why leave so soon? We just got here!

Chuckle!

What did you have in mind?

I'd say another round, but you haven't touched your drink.

The only way he'll want to stay is if I give him a taste of what he wants...

Why don't you leave that to me...?

Oh!

Oh yes... I love the way you think.

See? We're having fun, aren't we?

Rub your hand up and down.

Mmm... just like that.

I see what's happening here.

What do you mean?

*How do you know I wouldn't prefer that **you** crawl under the table and taste **me**?*

Don't tempt me, ***mami.***

I'll crawl between your legs in a heartbeat.

You're one of those women who gets off in public.

You want to crawl under the table and taste me, don't you?

Well, that escalated quicky...

So much for his "Latin charm".

Why don't we go in that bathroom over there and finish what we started?

Fuck, he's ***too horny!***

I'm going to have to slow things down if I want to keep him here.

The bathroom is way over there.

I'm right here!

Yes, you are. I still think we should go somewhere more private.

So, I can ***suck*** on those breasts of yours...

Shh! Enough talking.

I want to feel your hard cock pulsating in my hands!

Wait, what are you—?!

I'm sorry, did you have an objection?

Do you want me to stop?

ZIP!

Oh no —*Ugh!*

That's much better.

MOAN!

Fuck, this is getting way too hot!

The way he moans and melts into my hand...

His ***throbbing*** cock is just ***aching*** for me...

You like the way I play with your cock, Jorge?

Are you going to give me this big, fat cock tonight when we go back to your place?

MOAN!

Oh, Sara... I love the way you stroke me.

You are so sexy.

I can't hold back... I'm getting ***hard!***

Shit! I can't let him see my erection.

Now, show me how you work that tongue...

Mmm...

I'd love to see how he works that tongue on my—

Jorge?

What in the actual FUCK, Jorge?!

Huh? Ana?!

YES! Just in time!

You've got to be kidding me!

Just the other day, you said you couldn't wait to introduce me to your mother...

And now I find you here with this bar skank?

Bar skank? That seems a tad unnecessary.

Please, Ana! It's not what it looks like—

She came onto **me!** I don't even know this woman!

HA! You expect me to believe that bullshit?

It looks like you two got friendly real quick!

Ana, I'm not lying!

She just came up to me out of nowhere and—

Vete pa'l carajo! Go fuck yourself, Jorge.

And lose my number, too...

Ana, wait! Please, allow me to explain!

Eesh! I've never seen that scornful look before.

Glad I'm not Jorge right now.

*Leave me **alone!***

Mi amor, please! You don't understand.

I swear, I would never—

Excellent! My job is done here.

There's no way he's going to talk his way out of this one!

They're gone. Now's my cue to sneak back to my car in time to catch the post-breakup call from Ana.

By the looks of things, she's definitely going to need a shoulder to cry on soon.

And that shoulder is definitely going to be ***mine!***

Just give me one more chance, ***princesa!***

Jorge, enough! I'm done.

We're through!

Shit! They're still fighting. I'll just keep my head down.

Hopefully, their conflict won't involve me.

Yes! That's the last we'll be seeing of that asshole.

Giggle!

Success! I can't believe my plan worked!

And like a charm, too. Jorge had no idea what hit him!

That's what you get for crossing me and my girl.

I feel guilty for having to hurt Ana like that, but it's for the best.

He would have done the exact same thing later, with another girl.

Ana is way too special for that kind of disrespect.

I'll feel better when the comforting starts.

Just to feel her in my arms again...

I hated to see her so upset tonight.

BUZZ!

BUZZ!

SANDSONG

That was fast!

Ana is calling...

Swipe screen to unl

I'd better recalibrate my voice synthesizer to sound like Lara again...

Hello? Ana?

SNIFF!

Lara, you are not going to believe this!

What's up? You sound upset.

I am upset! I went to Q-Bar and you'll never guess what I saw...

You went to Q-Bar already? I'm on my way there now!

Wait, are you saying you left?!

Hell yeah, I left!

When I got there, I saw Jorge making out with some rando bar skank!

There she goes calling me a "bar skank" again.

Oh, Ana. I'm so sorry. You deserve way better than that piece of shit!

I know, but it still hurts. I feel lower than low, right now.

I mean— you should have seen the trash he was with tonight!

Ouch! Shots fired.

I'm fairly sure she even had her hand down his pants by the time I walked up.

Who **does** that?!

Shit! Did she notice that?

Oh wow! Yeah, she sounds like total trash.

But if I'm being honest, Jorge wasn't that great, either. I didn't even realize you guys were officially a thing or I would have told you to run away much sooner!

The guy was hitting on us both on the night we met him.

Now, that's trash, if you ask me!

SIGH...

Look, I know you're right.

I'm sorry, I didn't confide in you about it sooner.

I thought that you'd be jealous that he called me first and not you.

Ha! That's what *you* think!

I was definitely his first choice, but that's neither here nor there.

Aww, Ana. I'm here for you, no matter what.

Sisters before misters— always!

Girl, I don't know what I'd do without you.

Do you think we could hang out tomorrow?

I could really use the comfort.

Absolutely!

Just let me know what time and I'll swing by with some ice cream.

Ha! Ice cream? I don't think ice cream is going to do the trick.

I think I'll need rum.

Hey, if rum is what the doctor ordered, then rum it is!

That sounds like a plan to me.

You're the best. Seriously, I can't wait!

I'll see you tomorrow. Not too late, okay?

I have a feeling I'm going to mope.

Don't mope, I'll be there early enough to get some day drinking in. How's that sound?

It sounds perfect. I'll see you then!

Bye!

CLICK!

Ugh! It's a shame I have to remove these hair extensions.

I am loving them! Maybe I'll keep them in until morning...

There. Now all I have to do is bring my A-game tomorrow, and convince Ana to give Luke another shot.

Now that the eye candy has been removed from the picture, there shouldn't be any more complications between us—that I know of, anyway.

PACIFIC SOUTHERN UNIVERSITY
STUDENT DORMITORY
10:00 P.M.

YAWN!

It's good to be home.

I can sleep easy now that my life is back on track.

...relatively speaking.

I'd love to keep them, but I can't risk Ana being able to recognize me.

I'll just have to let my natural locks grow.

My natural hair has grown substantially over the past few months.

I won't need these extensions before long, anyway.

The fans might take some time getting used to Lara without her signature purple hair, but I'll show them I can make *any style* look good!

It's almost ***jarring*** to hear my regular voice when I'm transitioning.

I feel like I'm getting more used to hearing Lara's...

Hm, since I'm going to be stuck with Lara's body tonight, maybe I'll try on that sexy little number I grabbed from Erica's Secret.

This could be the perfect opportunity to model it before showing it off to anybody.

If it doesn't look flattering or feel comfortable, there's still time to exchange it for something *even better!*

Damn! Was this corset doing anything at all?

It's feeling loose even on the tightest notch.

Is my waist really *that tiny?!*

Or do I need an even smaller corset?

MOAN!

The girls are *extra* sensitive tonight!

What I wouldn't give to have someone massage them for me.

Mmm...

Luckily, the lingerie I've picked out has plenty of support.

I'd better try it on and get a final verdict...

Ah, there you are! I thought I was losing my mind there for a minute.

It's so skimpy, there's barely enough fabric to make it *visible!*

Damn, it's even *sexier* than I remember! There's no way this won't look *fantastic* on my new body.

I can't wait to see how *good* this looks! I bet I'll wear it better than the mannequin did on the display.

I wish someone else would take these panties off me for a change— That *certain someone!*

I can only imagine what it'd be like to have Ana undressing me right now.

Wow! These panties are actually way more comfortable than I'd expected!

When you see lingerie panties, you think they're mostly just for show.

I do wonder how my ass would look in a thong though...

And now for the moment of truth...

Is this outfit a keeper?

Fingers crossed! The last thing I want to do is have to return this and tell the girl behind the counter that my reason is "it didn't look good on my girlfriend."

Oh, *hell yes!*

I look like an Erica's Secret model!

Mmm... Especially when I pose like *this!*

What man could say no to me, now?

I am drop dead *gorgeous!*

SIGH...

I officially look way too good to go to bed alone tonight.

This is a *damn shame!*

It's too bad I can't live stream in this outfit. I'd have enough money to quit college by now!

I guess I should try and get some shut eye. I want to get an early start on tomorrow, if I'm going to be comforting Ana.

Although, I don't see how that's going to be possible. I feel like I'm way too wound up on adrenaline to sleep!

Ugh, and among other things, I'm *hard as a rock* all of a sudden!

Things did get pretty steamy at the bar with Jorge earlier...

I feel like I haven't fully cooled off since then.

Not to mention, I get to be Ana's knight in shining armor tomorrow.

God, I can't wait to see her. That beautiful face, gorgeous smile, and big *perky titties!*

Mmm... *Ana!*

Goddamn, she looked good tonight.

I wonder what she'll wear tomorrow.

Fuck, she shouldn't wear anything.

She should let me undress her, and I'll make her forget all about that asshole, Jorge!

Take me, Luke.

*Show me what a **real man** feels like!*

Oh, god. The things I want to do to you, Ana.

Fuck, I'm *horny!* I'd better just go ahead and get myself off so I can relax and get some sleep tonight.

Mmm... that feels good.

Damnit, why can't it be Ana?

I want her to stroke my hard cock for me...

Lukie, I can't take it anymore. I need to feel you inside of me!

You want me to fuck you, Ana?

Tell me how badly you want me.

MOAN!

I want you so bad, baby!

MOAN!

Yes, YES!

Oh, Luke! Ride me!

Oh my god, Ana. You're so *perfect!*

I've wanted you for so long!

PANT!

PANT!

Yeah— *ugh!*

I was so close to fucking in that bathroom today.

This was almost a reality...

Only with *Jorge!*

Mmm! The way that shirt outlined his body just right...

The way he worked his tongue up against mine...

Smooch!

I wanted to feel him work his *body* up against mine!

Lara, the way your body wraps around me with such passion.

My body and soul *aches* for you, *princesa!*

Oh, Jorge. I'm aching for you, too. Give it to me!

Fuck, his dick felt nice and *long!* I wonder how it would feel inside of me.

I wonder just how *big* he really is—and if he's bigger than *Darren?*

I miss Darren. I haven't seen him since I *rocked his world!*

Mmm, he was so sexy on our date, and so charming, too.

His new, fit body in that outfit—always dressed *sharp!*

I can't believe I jacked him off on the ride home.

He came all over my chest. It was so *hot!*

His dick is so *huge,* just looking at it made me weak in the knees. I wonder if he would have let me do more that night...

I want to taste you, Darren.

Take your pants all the way off.

A—Are you sure?

Yes, I'm sure. I want to see how much of you I can take down my throat!

Gulp!

Oh, wow! Okay, I just don't want you to feel pressured or anything—

Oh, Lara!

MOAN!

Damn, that's amazing.

Slurp!

Mmffmph!

I wonder how he tastes? A little salty? A little sweet?

Overall, he's so innocent, and timid—which makes me want to be *extra naughty!*

Mmm, Darren. I bet you taste *so good!*

I just want him to release himself, and let me swallow his—

MOAN!

Cum for me, Darren.

I want you to cum all over me again.

Oh my god! I'm cumming!

Lara, I'm cumming. I'm gonna—

UGH!!

Slurp!

Mmm... Mmhmm!

There's no way he would last long.

Darren would blow his load in a ***second*** if I were that aggressive with him.

Now, Karl... That's a man that you can tell has stamina.

I bet he'd rock my world ***all night!*** We'd go multiple rounds in his dorm, or even at his parents' multi-million-dollar property!

Something tells me he has a ***kinky side,*** too...

Hey, Lara. Do you mind if I come inside and hang out?

Oh, so you just want to hang out?

That sounds boring, don't you think?

I'd like to hang out with you, among other things...

I don't know. You talk a big game, but can you back it up?

I'm not in the mood to waste time.

Then why waste time?

ZIP!

Turn around and bend over.

Now that's more like it!

I wonder if I can even handle what Karl's packing?

Mmm...

I really want to see what's causing that bulge, Karl.

Hurry up, I'm tired of the constant teasing. I need you to give it to me, Karl!

My, my... Someone's feeling *feisty!*

Don't worry, baby. I'm about to give you the night of your life!

STAR BATTLES

Smooch!

I hope you're ready for me, Lara.

MOAN!

I love the way you kiss me up and down my neck like that!

Oh, my god. Karl really knows what he's doing, too.

Just the imaginary foreplay makes my *toes curl!*

GASP!

Oh, that's right. *Mmm...*

Take me all in, baby.

How does that *big dick* feel?

Oh god!

moan...

His dick would hurt *so good!*

Take it. Take this dick, Lara!

You wanted it, now I'm going to fuck you *all night long!*

Oh shit! I'm gonna—

I'm cumming! Oh my god, I'm cumming!

PANT! PANT!

Shit! I came already?! That was just getting *hot!*

Hell, I couldn't hold back once I started thinking of Karl laying it down on me...

There's something about him lately that just turns me on—

SIGH...

Wait, did I just admit that...?

Oh, who am I kidding? That was the hardest I've orgasmed in *months!*

I think it's safe to say I'm officially *bisexual.* I might as well just admit it to myself...

I've been having urges for a while now. Maybe it's time I face the truth.

Regardless, it's not going to change anything between me and Ana tomorrow.

I'm still going to see where I stand with her.

After a little comfort and time to heal, maybe we can finally take things to the next level.

The post-orgasm crash. Right on time.

Now, I won't have any problems getting to sleep!

YAWN!

I better set a reminder on my phone.

I don't want to forget to grab the rum tomorrow. That's going to be a key factor in our opening up to one another.

There! I'm all set.

Now, here's hoping for the best...

THE NEXT DAY... ANA'S HOUSE 2:00 P.M.

Okay, deep breaths. No reason to be nervous. I've got this!

Ana is going to be stoked to see me.

KNOCK!

KNOCK!

Hold on! I'll be there, give me just a minute!

Hurry up, it's me!

And I come bearing gifts!

Sorry, girl! One sec.

SNIFF!

Hey, sorry about that.

Oh man, she looks upset. I'm such a dick for putting her through this...

I have to make this up to her. I can't stand to see the woman I love this upset.

Save your sorrows. Look at what I brought for you!

Oh my god! Lara! You picked up my favorite?

How did you know?

I asked Luke for a little advice.

You're the best! Thank you so much.

I don't know what I'd do without you.

Oh, please. I could say the same for you.

Now, let's go inside so you can take your "medicine".

You're right! What am I doing?

Come in, please! I'll get us both a couple of glasses.

Awesome, now you're talking!

Let's get this party started.

Okay, un momento! Let me grab just grab these.

So, how are you feeling?

Oh, I feel fine!

Trust me, I've dealt with my share of assholes before.

Alright, let's head to my room and get comfy.

I want this rum and I want my bed, right now!

I love that plan! I make a great cuddle buddy, too.

Just so you know…

Giggle!

Oh my god! Now, you sound like your cousin!

What? I'm only saying you look like you could use a hug.

Girl, I'm telling you, I'm fine!

I'll be okay, especially now that we have alcohol.

Hand over that rum!

Okay but remember, I'm here to let you vent.

And provide the best damn comfort I can.

Oh, Lara…

Just keep on pouring, I'll tell you when to stop.

Okay, that's good! I don't want to go too hard, too fast.

Bottoms up, lady. Cheers!

Cheers!

Whatever. That's more for me, then!

That's right. Then maybe you'll finally open up about what happened with Jorge.

You are never going to let this go, are you?

Absolutely not.

Wait, that's all you're going to drink?!

It's round one, relax!

I'll catch up.

If I try to keep up with her, I might get so drunk I let some secrets slip.

Come on, Ana. I should be a close enough friend that you can open up to me about things like this…

I know you're upset. I can tell you've been crying.

Please, give me this chance to make things better, Ana.

I need to clear my conscience!

SIGH...

Fine. If it makes you feel better.

Let me just finish my drink first.

Great! Now we're making progress.

Cheers!

Gulp!

Uh. You know, you can take your time.

Don't feel rushed on my behalf—

Top me off.

Coming right up!

This ought to cure what ails you.

Giggle!

"Cure what ails me"?

Okay, dork!

Alright. Laugh it up, funny girl.

But you're not going to change the subject on me that quickly!

Yeah, yeah. Calm down, I'll talk.

What do you want to know?

Why didn't you tell me you were dating Jorge sooner?

How serious were you that you're this broken up about him?

Honestly? We weren't that serious. It was still pretty new.

Don't get me wrong, I'm not blind. I knew what I was getting into.

I'd just really hoped—

Hoped what?

Hiccup!

Whoops! Sorry.

Giggle!

You lush.

I had just really hoped Jorge was different.

Dating has been nothing but a complete disappointment since I helped take over the shop. Hell, I haven't been in a stable relationship since high school!

And lately, every time I try, like with Jorge or Luke—

Wait, what did I *do*?

GASP!

I mean—uh. You know, I'm just scared to get close.

Y—You know how that goes, right?

Ana, it's fine. You can tell me anything.

If Luke messed things up between you two—

No! No, it's not like that.

Then, what's it like?

So, you're telling me…you don't know?

Wait. Is there something I've been missing here?

Ana, you're confusing me. Know *what*?

Just what is she getting at, all of a sudden?

That Luke's gay?

She thinks I'm *gay*?!

What the hell made her come to that conclusion? No wonder she got so cold on me! I guess it's a relief to know it's just a misunderstanding, and nothing I did personally.

I should just go ahead and clear the air.

Giggle!

Oh my god. Luke's not gay, silly!

Wait, he's not?!

No! He's bisexual!

Did she just say that Luke is bisexual?!

No wonder he seemed crushed when he saw me with Jorge!

Oh my god! No wonder he was so upset with me.

I thought he didn't have feelings for me like that, and I didn't come to you about it because I didn't want you to get upset that I was talking to Jorge.

Ana, anything you tell me is strictly confidential.

What is said between us, stays between us. I promise!

Well, now I've got to figure out a way to apologize to Luke.

Don't you worry about that. I'll handle Luke.

He can be fairly understanding under the right circumstances.

Thanks, Lara. I can't believe I'm saying this, but I'm actually relieved I opened up.

Oh, we're not done just yet.

I'm still dying to know—

Does this mean you're going to go out with him again?

Who? Luke?

Yeah! Obviously, I'm talking about Luke!

Oh, well. Um...

Whoa, what's with the sudden hesitation? Was that not the only reason you broke it off with Luke?

I just— I don't think I'm ready to start dating.

After Jorge, I'm feeling so uncertain now... And I'd hate to jump back into something only to risk hurting him again.

Luke is my best friend, after all.

Shit! That's what I get for sabotaging her relationship.

Oh, well. That's a noble reason to hesitate.

I'm sure he'll understand.

I've actually been thinking more about experimenting with women.

No way! Did you just say what I think you said?

You've been thinking about "switching teams"?!

Giggle!

After our last hangout session when we talked about it, I honestly haven't stopped thinking about it as a possibility.

This conversation just took an unexpected turn—and for the *better!*

The more men I date in this city, the more appealing trying something new sounds.

If I'm being true to myself, then I have to admit my curiosity has been growing stronger lately.

You don't have to justify your emotions to me. I completely understand!

Remember, I'm the one who mentioned it in the first place.

Oh, I remember. In fact, that's actually what's been weighing on my mind the most!

What's been weighing on your mind? Our conversation?

Well—yeah! I meant what I said…

When I said I'd want you to be my first.

Is she for real? Do dreams really come true?!

I never guessed this would have finally happened to me, especially as *Lara!*

I'm sorry if that just made you uncomfortable.

You can forget I said anything. Clearly, I've had too much rum.

No, don't apologize. I'm just at a loss for words here.

Ana, you are so insanely gorgeous!

I would love to be your first. It's all I've thought about since I met you.

Really? Since you met me?

I find you absolutely irresistible!

You find me irresistible?

Holy shit, did I really say that out loud?

I guess the cat's out of the bag now, huh?

Yes, I do find you attractive, Ana.

I feel like I should chug my **own** glass right about now.

Lara, that's the most romantic thing anyone has ever said to me.

Romance aside, it's the truth.

And it's really how I feel about you.

If that's really how you feel...

Kiss me, Lara.

I thought you'd never ask.

I don't know if this is the rum taking over, or if I just finally have the courage to act on my deepest desires.

Either way, this feels so right!

My mind is ***blown!*** So, not only do I get to make out with Ana, but I also get to share in her first lesbian experience? And it's ***with me?!***

This is a win-win!

Wow. That was amazing!

You're telling me.

I think that kiss gave me goosebumps!

I haven't felt this alive in years!

You're a really great kisser, Lara.

You know, maybe I'm wrong for feeling this way...

But I don't want to stop kissing you. Is that bad?

Bad? Who told you to stop in the first place?

This is hot! Oh my god—she tastes so sweet. Like candy!

I bet this little trick of the tongue will make things even hotter!

Ugh—I'm so horny! Am I really ready to go all the way?

Is this happening, is Lara going to be my first?

I can't hold myself back. I've been waiting for this for too long!

You're so beautiful, Ana.

I just want to worship you like the goddess you are!

Take this off. I want to see your body. I need to feel it up against mine!

Fuck, even Jorge didn't get me this wet!

Who taught her to use her tongue like that?!

She's really getting me excited!

Mmm…

MOAN!

No! Don't—!

Lara? What's this?

Do you always wear a corset?

Fuck! Of course, I'd forget about the corset.

Jesus, could this be any more embarrassing?

What do I even say?!

Damnit! Sorry, I didn't want you to see this.

I forgot I had it on—I know it's not the sexiest image.

Lara, it's okay. Really! Corsets are totally normal.

I'm just a tad confused as to why you have one.

There's no point in lying to her about it. I should just open up about the corset. I'm sure she won't judge me for it.

I started wearing corsets for the live stream. So I could appear sexier for my fans.

I mean, you saw how I looked when I first moved here! I didn't stand a chance at online fame, as butch as I was...

Oh, okay. Now it's starting to make sense!

First of all, never let your weight dictate your beauty.

Lara, you are every bit as beautiful now as you were when you arrived here. And never let others' opinions of you lead you to believe otherwise!

I know you're just saying that because you're a good friend.

Good friend?!

Lara, we may be friends, but I wouldn't want to share my first lesbian experience with just any woman!

Come on, you know I have high standards.

Giggle!

Of course you'd make me laugh right now, when I already feel vulnerable.

Lara, it's okay. Let loose! Let your inhibitions run wild!

And most importantly, let go of the corset. You don't need it anymore.

I don't? Are you sure?

I'm positive. Look—

Feel how loose that is when I pull on it?

Hm? Yeah, I guess so.

Well, a corset should never be loose like that.

That means this corset is no longer shaping your figure.

Here, watch what happens when I remove your corset.

I—I don't know, Ana. I'm a little self-conscious without it.

Shh! Trust me, flaquita.

Let me show you what I'm talking about.

I've always dreamed of having Ana undress me, but never like *this!*

See? Your waist is just as slim and sexy without it, girlfriend.

Wait. Is this really me? Is my waist this small naturally?

I haven't noticed I lost this much weight since I started dieting.

That's right. Your waist is small and curvy!

You are flawless!

Oh no!

If my waist is this small and feminine without a corset...

What am I going to look like tomorrow once this Sili-Gel swelling goes away?

Am I going to have a womanly body now, even as Luke? How will I pull that off at school, or around friends and family?

What's wrong?

Hm? What do you mean?

Your expression changed. You looked distressed all of a sudden.

Is everything alright?

Well, yeah. Why wouldn't I be?

I'm here with you.

I don't think things can get much better than that...

Oh, Lara. You're making me blush, girl.

I had no idea you could be so sweet.

Push it out of your mind, Luke. I can't let my insecurities ruin the moment.

This isn't about me, anyway. I'm here to make this ***beautiful woman*** smile!

Oh, I'll show you just how sweet I can be...

Giggle!

I'm dying to find out!

Then get over here, beautiful!

Smooch!

Her lips are so soft... I'm definitely ready for this!

She's much more suggestive with her tongue this time, and *I like it!*

Hold on. This is getting in the way...

Giggle!

Okay, sexy. I like where this is going.

Strip for me!

Oh, I'll be your stripper, baby.

How am I doing so far?

Wow. Ana. You look phenomenal!

Seriously, you must be a goddess, an angel, or something!

Because you are out of this world.

Oh stop! I haven't even finished undressing yet.

Now, what do you think?

I think you're perfect...

I also think, you need some assistance removing these, as well!

Well, someone's eager!

There, that's better.

Much better!

Now, allow me to help you...

What do you say we get you out of that pesky bra of yours...?

I'd love nothing more.

Let me give you a hand with that.

This is *hotter* than any of my *wildest fantasies!*

There, how's that feel, baby?

Ugh! The girls have been so sensitive lately!

It does feel good to let them loose.

Sensitive? Maybe I can help with that.

Do they feel better when I do this?

Mmm! Yes. That definitely helps.

Good. I thought this might do the trick.

Oh, my god! That feels amazing.

She really knows what she's doing!

What about your nipples? Are those sensitive?

Because I can help with that, too…

MOAN!

Damn, baby.

That feels so much better!

Giggle!

Does that feel good, Lara?

Does it bring you pleasure when I tease you like that?

I can feel her trembling. I bet I can make her weak in the knees…

I want to feel her melt into me!

Mm-hmm!

moan...

Please. Don't stop.

Oh, come on, Lara. I'm not going to stop.

Mmm!

squeal!

Oh my GOD!

I'm going to push further ahead…

What is she—?

That's right, baby.

I'm going to make you feel so good!

Lara, your breasts are so fucking perfect.

You are so gorgeous. I can't believe you were ever self-conscious!

It's hard not to be when you're looking into the eyes of the most beautiful woman on the planet.

Oh, Lara...

MOAN!

I can't get enough of you.

Oh god, Ana. The way you kiss my neck like that...

I'm so glad you came over to cheer me up, baby.

I really needed this...

I needed you!

Lay down, beautiful

I want to see how you taste...

When I lick you from head to toe!

Giggle!

Ana, I had no idea you were so kinky!

Neither did I. I've never done this before, but there's something so intoxicating about Lara—I can't stop!

Hey, you said it yourself. We're learning together...

Mmm!

Where are you going with that hand?

Let's find out, shall we?

Shit! I can't let her discover my bulge.

I didn't think she'd try to get this far tonight!

I've got to keep her from learning the truth.

Giggle!

Nah-uh! No touching yet, you naughty girl.

Ugh! You're such a tease.

It only makes me want you more, mi amor!

This sucks! After years of pining over her, Ana is finally ready to go all the way, and I can't have sex with her?

How the hell am I going to keep this from escalating when we ***both*** want it?!

Lara seems tense all of a sudden. Is it possible I crossed a line?

Does she think I'm moving too fast? I thought she wanted this as badly as I do.

Now, I'm not so sure.

Maybe she needs me to loosen her up more.

I bet this will get her attention!

Mmm… yes!

Ana, that feels so nice.

She's driving me ***berserk*** the way she nibbles on my ear like that!

I think I'm starting to learn exactly what she likes…

Mmm, I love playing with your breasts—

Giggle!

And watching you squirm with desire!

MOAN!

Oh, my god!

MOAN!

I can feel myself tremble as she twirls her tongue around my hard nipple—

Her soft lips massaging my sensitive, supple breasts in the process.

Watching Lara engulfed in pleasure from my tongue—

My panties are soaked in anticipation of her touch.

I'm losing myself in ecstasy! I've never experienced a pleasure ***so intense!***

Goddamn, baby. That feels fucking fantastic!

squeal!

Mmm!

Giggle!

Her technique is so loving—

So focused on giving me pleasure.

Ana is a much more tender lover than I'd expected.

Just like that, Ana

Mmm, I love it when you say my name!

I wonder, though. How does it compare to Darren's technique?

He was so gentle and loving in his embrace, but passionate in his kissing.

The way he flicked his tongue across my nipple, and would suckle it gently before letting go and exhaling...

Giving me goosebumps all over my body and causing me to *quiver!*

Lara, you're so delicious. I want your body—

I *need you* right now!

MOAN!

Fuck! He almost made me cum just by teasing my breasts!

Yes... Mmm!

Suck them nice and slow, baby.

MOAN!

OH YEAH!

Ugh! God, it feels so good!

MOAN!!!

Judging by the way she's wiggling her torso...

I'd say she was ready for me to take things to the next level.

Damn, baby. I love it when you moan for me!

But you know...

I can make you moan even louder!

Shit! She's too close. I've got to stop her!

GASP!

No! Wait.

What's wrong? Did I do something?

It's not you. Ana, I lied.

I—I'm not ready for this!

I'm sorry, I thought you wanted me to—

I thought you wanted this.

I do!

Don't get me wrong, I do want to be with you, Ana.

I just feel like we should get to know each other a little better first.

This just seems so sudden. I thought we were having a good time.

We were having the best time!

And I never want that to end.

Listen, I just care about you too much to throw away our friendship over a fling.

I want to be sure you want this, but right now there's a possibility that you're not thinking clearly.

What do you mean? I told you I wanted you to be my first.

I know, but you've also been drinking, and you're currently heartbroken.

If I took advantage of you tonight, I'd be no better than Jorge.

SIGH...

I guess you're right. We should take things slow.

Trust me, babe. This is the right way to go.

This way, when we do sleep together, it'll be well worth the wait!

Ugh, it better be! You're leaving me with the female equivalent of "blue balls" over here.

Well, how about another kiss, instead?

Deal!

Smooch!

I may have managed to save the day, but somehow this still feels like a *loss!*

I guess it's time we get dressed, huh?

Sigh...

Yeah, that's probably a good idea.

You don't sound too convinced.

How could I be?

When I have all this in front of me!

Giggle!

Careful, Lara. If you keep talking like that I may never get dressed.

That wouldn't necessarily be the end of the world, would it?

Oh my god, don't tease me!

Among other things...

Your body is absolutely ridiculous! I feel like I could look at you all night long!

Tease you?!

Okay, just to reiterate, I'm yours whenever you're ready.

Holding off is your decision, remember?

Soon, okay? I'll be ready to take things to the next level soon!

Yeah, I heard you the first time.

Hey—

Smooch!

Her eyes appear honest enough...

They tell me everything I need to know.

I promise. I just need more time.

I believe you. Don't worry!

I'm happy to wait, Lara.

And I'm happy to hear that...

But if you insist on keeping things strictly platonic for the time being—

Then I'm going to have to insist you put this on!

Whoops!

Giggle!

That seems fair enough.

And if I may ask for a favor…

Uh-huh. I knew you were buttering me up for something.

Listen, normally I'd bug Luke for this, but since you're here and basically living together—

Why do I get the feeling this is laundry-related?

Is there any way you could take the laundry for me?

Joe still hasn't fixed the washer!

Sigh...

Somehow, I saw this coming a mile away!

Giggle!

Thanks for coming by and cheering me up, girl.

No prob! I'm happy my plan worked.

And thanks again for handling the laundry for me—

Again, I'm really sorry I had to ask!

Pshh! You kidding? It was all a part of my plan.

Hey, there's that smile. I knew it was hiding in there somewhere!

Don't stay away too long, okay?

Call me.

I'll call, babe. See you soon.

And with clean laundry, too!

You're the best!

And don't you forget it.

Bye! I'll talk to you soon.

Bye, beautiful.

Okay, I've got some serious business to attend to—

I can't believe I had the girl of my dreams begging for me and I had to say no!

Well, I'm going to make sure this little situation *never happens again!*

If my memory is correct, there's an item that exists for this exact scenario!

Here we go! The "Ghost Skin Vagina"!

This product has a real-life appearance—

It fits comfortably over one's penis, and functions like a real vagina.

Wow! These are all five-star reviews!

Who knew a Ghost Skin Vagina could be so effective? I can't believe it took me this long to look into one.

Especially if it means I'll finally get to sleep with Ana!

Nice, it's also available for two-day shipping!

Now, let's take a look at the damage…

Huh?! TWO-GRAND?!

Just for a vagina prosthetic?!

ONLY $2000

Of course, it would cost more than my monthly living expenses combined!

SIGH

What can I do? I'm caught between a rock and a hard place. I've got to bite the bullet, here...

Besides, it's not like I can't afford it, with the progress I've been making on my streaming career.

Order placed!

No regrets! In as early as two days, I'll be able to have hot sex with Ana Carson!

That makes it worth every penny!

Until now, I've only been able to say those words in my wildest dreams!

THE NEXT MORNING...

10:30 A.M.

YAWN!

What time is it? It feels late in the morning for me.

Thank god my first class isn't until 1:00.

Whoa! Is my body really this petite now??

I can't believe it—*Ana was right!*

I don't even need a corset to shape my waist into a womanly figure anymore!

My ass is plumper than ever! I basically have a ***bubble butt*** now thanks to all those squats I've been doing—

Hell, my boxers don't even fit anymore, thanks to these ***curves!***

I don't mind the feel of panties, but I wonder if I'll be able to switch back to men's underwear anytime soon...

Shit! But what does that mean for my everyday life?!

Am I even going to fit in my old clothes?! And are my friends going to notice the changes in my size?

Maybe I should try on one of my casual outfits and see if I notice a big difference...

Damnit! These pants won't even make it halfway past my ass!

I just bought these jeans the last time I went to the mall.

These are the smallest size they make! Every other size I own is too big in the waist.

So, what are my new measurements, I wonder?

Let's see...

Thirty-three-inch chest, twenty-eight-inch waist, and my hips are at thirty-eight.

Huh. That makes me roughly the same size as Ana without Sili-Gel. Minus the breasts.

Wait a minute! Ana just lent me her laundry.

Considering we're now roughly the same size—

Maybe she has something that'll fit!

Hm. These jeans look like a “maybe”.

They might be a bit girlish for my figure.

Hey, these actually fit nicely!

They’re just the right size in the waist, while providing ample room for my *bulky glutes!*

They look a lot more androgynous than I’d expected for such a girly cut.

Oh what?! My tank top is way too baggy on me now!

I’ll have to try on the smallest size I own...

SIGH...

I look like a woman wearing her *boyfriend’s shirt!*

What am I going to wear to class?!

It’s not like I have time to run out and go shopping—

And even if I did, they don’t make men’s clothing in sizes smaller than an *XS!*

GAME OVER

This makes my weight loss far more noticeable!

Ugh! What am I going to wear to class today?!

Maybe Ana has a nice shirt that would work well with these jeans—

One that *doesn’t* make it obvious that I’m dressed in women’s clothing.

Hm. What about this top?

This looks like it could work.

Here’s hoping, anyway...

Hey, this doesn’t look half bad!

These fit *much better* than my own clothes, and they don’t look outwardly feminine.

I should be able to pull these off around campus—

KNOCK! KNOCK!

Hey Luke, are you home?

Darren?! What's he doing here?

Well, thank god I don't have any Sili-Gel on right now!

Uh—just a second! I'm coming.

Shit! I hope I look okay.

I don't exactly have time to change, and it's not like I was expecting company!

Whoa! Is that really *Darren?!*

Darren? It's good to see you.

Is everything okay?

Luke! Oh, thank god!

I was starting to worry I missed you for the day.

Missed me? No, I haven't left yet.

What's up? Come in.

Thanks—

Hey, did you lose weight? You're really looking great, Luke!

I'm impressed.

I may have lost a bit, yeah...

He hasn't noticed the women's clothing yet.

I think this outfit may be a success!

But enough about me. *You* look amazing!

Sticking to the workout regiment, I see.

Of course! Just like you taught me.

Nice! That's what's up.

Congrats, too! It definitely shows.

He looks so damn fiery he's giving me ***hot flashes!***

But something tells me you didn't come all the way out here in a panic just to tell me that...

Sigh...

You'd be right. I'm definitely here per my own agenda.

I thought so.

What's got your feathers ruffled?

And how may I be of assistance?

Well, it's about Lara.

Lara?!

Why is Darren so frantic to talk about Lara?

Lara? What's going on with you and Lara that's got you in such a panic?

Chuckle!

I should apologize, I may be acting a bit dramatic—

Even by my standards! I'm just a little flustered is all.

Okay...

I see you're confused.

Yeah, well that's an understatement.

Let me explain. Tomorrow is going to be our *third date!*

And as you're probably aware, the third date is typically when couples engage in more *physical activities!*

Uh-huh.

I'm not trying to divulge more information than you're willing to hear, but judging on how things escalated on the last date—

I think it's a pretty safe bet that Lara may be expecting...

Well, *more!*

It's kind of cute how nervous he is just talking about it.

Wait a minute, is Darren telling me he expects *more* from Lara tomorrow?!

You think she's ready to have **sex** with you?!

I don't know —*probably?!*

I just want to be prepared and know what to expect.

You have *way more* experience with these things than I do!

I'm not sure I'd say "way more" experience.

It is technically our third date, but I've had so much going on that I haven't put any real thought into it like Darren obviously has...

Hell, I'd be lying if I didn't admit I'd forgotten all about it!

Okay, so what are you coming to me for?

I've got to be honest, Luke. *I'm a virgin!*

Not to mention... I wanted to make sure you were okay with all this anyway.

I know you introduced us, but it just wouldn't feel right without your blessing.

What should I say here?

I have to support Darren, but at the same time I'm not sure I should egg him on unless I know that *I'm* ready.

First of all, I've gotta say, I had no idea you were a virgin!

You hide it well. So, don't worry about that getting in the way or anything.

Thanks.

He looks so defeated. I did all this for Darren's confidence, so I'd be remiss if I didn't encourage him to follow his heart now, when he needs to hear it most!

Besides, Lara doesn't have to do anything she's not ready to do.

If things are going well in the moment, and you know ***for sure*** that you have Lara's consent...

Then you have my blessing, Darren.

Phew! You have no idea how good it is to hear you say that.

No problem, Dare. I'm glad I could help.

It really makes me smile, knowing things have worked out between you two.

You're telling me! I've got something really special planned for the third date!

Besides, if things do escalate—

I have a package set to arrive *just in time.*

Big plans, aye? You going to share, or just build suspense?

If I do this right, then I'm sure you'll hear all about it from Lara herself.

I believe she may have mentioned something about formal attire.

So, I know you've got something *special* planned!

To say the least! A girl like Lara only comes around *once* in a *lifetime!*

You trusted me with her, Luke.

I promise, I'm going to treat her right.

Awe, that's so *incredibly sweet* of Darren to say.

I'm actually touched. I hope I'm not blushing!

What can I say? I knew she'd be in good hands with you, Dare.

I appreciate it, Luke. And I'll never forget it!

Alright, good talk! I'm glad I came by.

I'd better get out of your hair. I know you have class, and it also looks like... *laundry day?*

COUGH! COUGH!

Uh, yeah— Lara just left her clothes all over the place, as you can see.

I'm sorry about the mess.

Ah, no worries.

I'll talk to you later, Luke!

Tell my lady I said "hi" when you see her.

Oh—for sure! Have a good day, Dare.

SLAM!!

Looks like he bought it.

Despite my being dressed in Ana's clothing...

I've got to say, that was somewhat empowering, wearing women's clothing without gaining any unwanted attention.

That definitely helps take the edge off my new body change, for now.

SIGH

But what am I going to do about, Dare? He's ready to take things to the next level, but *am I ready?*

I've got a lot to think about before tomorrow evening.

But right now, I've got *bigger worries!*

This outfit may have been a success with Darren, but I won't know how the public will react until I test it out on a broader audience.

I just really hope no one on campus notices...

PACIFIC SOUTHERN UNIVERSITY 11:30 A.M.

So far so good. I haven't received any ridicule or even so much as a *side glance!*

That definitely helps put me at ease. Although it's hard to tell if the crowd isn't just distracted by more *pressing matters.*

Whoo-hoo! School's out, baby!

Who's down for a little day-drinking at my place?

Finally! I'm so happy this semester is over!

You're telling me!

Is that—?!

Luke? You're just going to walk past me without saying anything?

I see how it is.

Jackie?! No way! I thought I smelled a *bitterness* in the air.

What brings you out my way?

Some chick asked me to do a test run on hair and makeup today.

She's looking to hire someone for her cousin's wedding next month.

Well, look at you! Such a "Busy Business-Woman" nowadays.

Please, save your applause!

And speaking of applause…

Bravo on these bold new outfit choices, Luke.

I'm actually really digging the androgynous look!

Androgynous?

Chuckle!

I'm not sure what you mean by that, but I'll take the compliment.

Oh, so you're telling me that when you woke up this morning, you **didn't** intentionally put on a women's clothing?

Because, from where I'm standing—

Shh! Keep your voice down. I don't want anybody to hear!

Why? Who cares?!

You shouldn't be ashamed to be yourself, Luke.

And if anybody here doesn't agree, then screw them!

I guess I never thought of it that way...

So, wait. Are you saying—?

I'm saying I know, Luke! I've always had a feeling.

And I support you, no matter what.

Thanks, Jackie. You have no idea how stressful it's been.

Don't thank me, thank those jeans!

Have you seen your ass from the back?

I'm not so sure about that. Don't get me wrong, I'm glad they look good, but you still noticed they were *women's jeans!*

And I'm not so sure I'm ready for the world to notice just yet.

Giggle!

I know! It's pretty impressive, right?

Pshh! Impressive is an understatement.

Trust me, you've got nothing to worry about.

Oh, please. Don't undervalue my keen sense of fashion, Luke.

The world doesn't have the eyes of a stylist—

No one's going to notice your clothing.

So, you think my secret is safe?

Would I lie to you?

Do you really want me to answer that?

Okay, I would totally lie to you—but not in this case!

I promise.

And to keep your new look under the radar...

Might I suggest tight jeans and long flowy tops?

It'll keep your outfits muted until you're ready to explore new styles.

Wow, thanks for the advice! I appreciate the hot tip.

Don't mention it.

Don't mention it? This may actually be the nicest you've ever been to me.

Yup! And if you tell anyone, I'll have to kill ya.

Good luck, bubble-butt!

Heh. Fair enough. Good luck to you too.

Wow! Is my secret actually safe with Jackie?!

I may need a moment to let this sink in...

Is this a good thing? On one hand, I now have someone I can confide in. But on the other hand... it's *Jackie!*

And I'm not sure what's scarier—Jackie harboring my deepest, ***darkest secret,*** or her being ***nice to me!***

THE NEXT DAY... 4:00 P.M.

Come on, come on...

The results of yesterday's finals should be up any moment now.

I just need that little alert to go off that tells me my grades have been posted.

RING!

That's from the school!

And it looks like... *I passed!*

YES! I can't believe it—I turned the semester around!

BUZZ!

New Hype Message!

Hello, lovely! Just wanted to check in and make sure we're all ready for our big date tonight!

I think you're going to love what I have in store for us.

LEVEL UP

Awe, and now Darren is being so attentive and sweet, too.

Seriously, could today go any better?

Hey there, handsome. I'm getting ready now.

See you soon!

I suppose I should start getting dolled up for the evening...

I wonder if my "special package" has arrived yet.

The website said it'd be delivered today.

Shit! Still no package.

Well, that's not good. It said two-day shipping, and with the cost alone it should come priority.

SIGH...

If the package doesn't arrive, that's certainly going to throw a monkey wrench into tonight's plans.

Regardless, I can't wait up for it. I'm going to have to start getting ready for the big date!

I never thought we'd make it to the third date, but now that we're here, I have the ***perfect dress*** for the occasion.

And I actually won't be using the corset tonight—

Which is pretty exciting, relatively speaking.

However, I will still need plenty of ***this!***

I'm excited to see how my frame looks now, with the Sili-Gel.

I may be a bit of an androgynous male now, but I know I'm a ten in my female form!

Oh, since I'm not wearing the corset, I may want to add just a smidge more Sili-Gel to my hip area for maximum curves.

There we go!

Now, that's the "*VA-VA-VOOM!*" I've been looking for!

Darren might have a surprise for me, but I've got a surprise of ***my own!***

Oh my ***GOD!*** I can't believe I'm saying this—

But I'm the ***hottest woman*** I've ever seen!

Mmm! Goddamn, this body is lethal.

I can't even keep ***my own*** hands off!

Okay, now it's time for the big show-stopping outfit for tonight!

I'm not sure what this big surprise is, but Darren requested formal attire, and I've got the absolute perfect dress for the occasion!

First, let's pick out an adorable bra and panty set for tonight!

I want to look good in case "someone" gets lucky enough to see them.

This seems appropriate for the third date. Sexy lace it is!

I fell in love with this set at the mall, and I'm so glad I made this purchase!

I just hope I'll have a chance to wear the bottoms tonight, too. I *really* need that package to arrive!

ETERNAL PITFIGHT

And now, time for the dress that made me say "Yes".

Oh my— *It's stunning!* I look like a young starlet.

This dress is so Hollywood. Darren is going to love it!

And love the way this dress hugs my curves...

Mmm! It really brings out all my best features.

Classy, sassy, sexy, and *mysterious!*

I can't wait to turn heads tonight.

Ugh! I'd look perfect if it weren't for *this* annoyance happening constantly!

At the rate of these sudden erections, I've got to start finding time to relieve myself more often, or this will become a *persistent problem!*

Sigh...

What am I going to do? With this equipment showing between my legs, I'll turn heads, alright...

But it *won't* be the reaction I'm hoping for.

Should I just tape it down? It'll hide any unwanted bulges that may occur if things heat up...

But that means I'd have to cut Darren off before we have any fun. And clearly, I'm in *desperate* need of fun!

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

Seriously?! Who could that be?

Talk about bad timing!

Shit! I'm only half-transitioned.

I'd better put the wig and voice synthesizer on quickly, before I go see who it is.

Now that Jackie knows my secret, I wonder if she'll help me find a new hairstyle soon.

I love this wig, but I'm ready for a *new look!*

Excellent. *Looking good, Lara!*

Now, let's see who's at the door.

Hello—?

Huh, that's odd. There's no one here.

Oh, what's this?!

The delivery man must've dropped off a surprise for me.

Yes! It looks like the ghost skin arrived *just in time!*

Ghost Vagina

Giggle!

Awesome! It looks like I may just get to have my fun after all!

I'm so happy the package arrived today. I can't wait to see how this Ghost Skin works!

It had nothing but five-star reviews from other customers online.

Time to open this baby up and take a look at the instructions...

I really hope these directions aren't super complicated.

I'm not entirely sure how this thing works...

But I guess I'll find out soon enough.

Huh. It says, "once attached, the user will be able to experience all sensations through the prosthetic."

So, the ghost skin is able to stimulate the user as though it were their own?

Now *that's* interesting! And here I thought it would be like dry humping, at best.

Oh, I see how this works! There's a little pouch on the inside to tuck myself into.

There's also glue, and a solvent to help remove it after each use.

Well, alright! Let's try this on for size and see how it feels!

Fingers crossed! I really want this to work out tonight.

That actually fits quite nicely. It's weirdly comfortable, too!

What a relief! I'd hate to feel cramped in this thing all night.

Okay, and now it says to apply a moderate amount of glue to make it stick…

The instructions recommend I press and hold firmly for a few minutes until the Ghost Skin is secured.

I hope it stays on there.

FIVE MINUTES LATER...

Okay, that ought to do it.

So far so good!

Hmm. It doesn't seem to move at all when I walk around.

That's gotta be a good sign.

Oh wow! They weren't lying about the sensation.

This thing is really sensitive. I can actually feel every single touch…

And it feels so good!

Oh my… I had no idea this thing would be *this much fun!*

MOAN!

This feels amazing!

Is this what it feels like to be a woman? I think *I love it!*

I wonder if there's time to *really* try this thing out…

On second thought, maybe I'll save the surprise.

I shouldn't get carried away. It's getting late. and I still have to do my makeup before I leave to meet Darren.

SIGH...

Now I really can't wait to play with my new toy.

At least this way Darren and I will *both* be virgins tonight.

It's romantic to think we can be each other's first—*technically speaking*, anyway.

Oh! And speaking of firsts…

I can finally wear my matching thong, now that I don't have to tuck!

They totally fit. This is so exciting!

It feels convincing, but does it look convincing?

I definitely don't see any bulges... It's like I'm all female now!

Oh my god, if this works this was totally worth the two grand.

Damn, I really am lovely—just look at this gorgeous behind!

This looks so insanely hot. I may never go back to regular panties!

I've come a long way from LukeNukeEm to MsLovelyLara.

That's for sure!

Okay, I'd better hurry. I don't want to keep my hot date waiting!

In just a few hours, I'm going to discover what it means to be a real woman!

It's a *big night!* So, I'd better do one *hell* of a makeup job.

I want Darren's jaw to drop when he sees me!

NORTH HOLLYWOOD ART'S DISTRICT

6:30 P.M.

So just what is this *"special event"* Darren has planned for the evening?

It's obviously upscale if it's located in *NoHo,* not to mention the formal attire.

But the address doesn't look like anything special on my GPS. It's just an unmarked building.

SCREENING TONIGHT

CLASSICS

WED 7PM

Hey, am I in the right place? Are we meeting at a theatre?

There's a super long line.

Wait, WHAT?!

A theatre? There's a line out front for blocks!

And where the hell is Darren?!

I'm inside. Just give the doorman your name. He'll let you in.

I'll be waiting for you! 😉

The door man has my name?

That's even more formal than I'd anticipated!

What exactly are you hiding up your sleeve tonight, Dare?

Excuse me, but I think I'm on the list?

My name is Lara Jensen.

Lara... Lara...

Lara Jensen! Alright, you can go on through.

Mr. Kaminski will be waiting for you inside.

Mr. Kaminski is waiting for me, huh?

I like the sound of that...

Wow! Nice digs. You wouldn't be able to tell from the outside.

I really like what they did with the space.

So, are you excited about the documentary?

Honestly, I've heard nothing but great things!

Documentary? Is this some sort of premier?

Champagne?

Sure, I'll take some.

Dare-bear! There you are. I've been looking for you!

Lara?! My god!

You look downright **gorgeous** in your gown this evening.

Me? Look at you!

Smooch!

I've missed him...

I've missed her...

Lara, I wanted to introduce you to my friend, Aleks Dimitri.

Hi there! It's a pleasure to make your acquaintance.

Oh, hello. The pleasure's all mine.

Aleks is a friend of mine. We both attended the Digital Cinema Certification program at Brooke Institute.

I heard somebody mention something about a documentary earlier.

Are you a filmmaker now, Aleks?

My third film has just premiered this week, actually.

So far so good, I guess.

Really? That's exciting!

So, is this a premier party?

More or less, I suppose.

He's being modest. His film just won an award for Best Documentary at the Pacific Southern Film Fest.

This is a *celebration, baby!*

Wow! Congratulations on your successful project.

Ah, thank you. You're too kind.

Please, enjoy the party, you two.

And try the hors d'oeurves. They're fantastic!

Thanks!

I'll catch up with you in a bit! Can't wait to talk shop.

You bet!

Wow, babe! A movie premier?

You weren't kidding! This is super fancy.

Oh my god, babe. It gets so much better. You have *no idea!*

Aleks has already secured funding for his next documentary—

And he said he wants *me* to be his cam-op for the project.

Babe, that's amazing news! You've always wanted to work on documentaries.

I know, and I'm glad you think so—

There's just *one little* catch.

Sometimes the job requires that I travel long distances.

And if I accept the job, I'll have to be ready to fly to New York for about a week.

When would you have to leave?

Monday.

*Wait, so if you took the gig, you'd have to leave **this** Monday?*

Yes. Sorry, I know it's a little last minute.

Is that okay?

Are you kidding?! Babe, I'm thrilled!

Oh my god! Lara, you have no idea how happy it makes me to hear you say that.

What else would I say? You're following your dreams!

I feel like if it weren't for you, I would have never had the confidence to make this all happen.

I'd still just be sad, miserable, and bitter about life.

Oh, Dare. You have no idea how much you've changed me, too.

I feel like I'm finally my true self—I'm finally happy!

All I want is to make you happy, Lara.

It's been a wild ride to get to where we are, but I wouldn't change ***a thing*** about it!

Listen, do you mind if I go find Aleks and give him my official answer?

I'm just so excited, I can't wait to tell him the good news.

Giggle!

Of course, silly! Do your thing.

I'll mingle with the rest of the beautiful people.

You're the best, babe.

I'll be right back! Don't run away without me.

I'll be right here, missing you.

Well, there's no reason I shouldn't ***enjoy myself,*** and all this party has to offer.

Champagne?

Yes, please.

Yes, please.

Oh! So, sorry. Please, ladies first.

Oh no, I'm sorry! I didn't see you were standing in line.

It's an easy mistake to make. I wouldn't necessarily call this a line, even—

It's mostly just me standing here.

I see that. And what should I call you?

Call me Tyler.

Tyler Levans, to be specific.

It's a pleasure to meet you.

GASP!

Tyler Levans!? Also known as Samurai Gamer?!

I thought you looked familiar!

Have I been busted?

—yeah! I'm a huge fan of your streaming!

Well, coming from someone as ***beautiful*** as you, that's quite the compliment.

What did you say your name was?

Did Tyler Levans just say I was ***beautiful?!***

Lara Jensen. It's so nice to finally meet!

I'd better tread lightly, or Darren might get jealous.

Your champagne, madame and sir.

Well, Lara, would you mind accompanying me over this glass of champagne?

I'd love to get to know you.

Oh! Um —sure!

I do apologize for the quality of the champagne—

It definitely does not match the quality of the company.

But then again, Aleks always was a cheap-ass...

Is that why you're here? You're a friend of Aleks?

Strangely enough, yes. We do go back.

Then again, Hollywood is a small town.

You go to enough of these things, you'll know everyone eventually.

Wow! That must be a trip.

The only "trip" I'm having is figuring out why we've yet to meet...

You're a friend of Aleks too, I presume?

Friend of a friend, really...

I'm actually new in town!

Ah, that explains it.

I thought I knew all the up-and-coming models in the area, so forgive me—

When I saw this *wildly sexy* woman appear in front of me, I just had to introduce myself.

Oh my— is he hitting on me?!

Model?! Well, now you're just trying to flatter me.

Wait, are you saying you didn't come to LA to be a model?

Well, I actually came here to be a—

Sorry! That took a moment longer than I'd anticipated.

Oh! No worries, Dare. Welcome back!

Hey there, stranger.

Are you a friend of my lovely new acquaintance here?

Yeah, you could say that.

Oh god! Did he just call me lovely in front of Darren? He's not going to get jealous, is he?!

Darren, this is Tyler Levans—also known as Samurai Gamer!

He's a known name among low-level live streamers like me.

She's being modest. Lara is *far* from low-level when it comes to her streaming.

Nonetheless, it's nice to meet you, Tyler.

As she mentioned, my name is Darren.

Oh, well it's nice to meet you, Darren!

Darren is my—

Well, he's my beau.

Oh? Well, then I must apologize. I had no idea you two were together.

I hope I haven't offended you.

Lara, did you say you live stream?

I do, yes!

Interesting. What's your handle?

You can find me under MsLovelyLara on Switch.

MsLovelyLara?

Chuckle!

Not to worry, friend. It could happen to anyone!

I must admit, I can't believe Darren is handling this so well.

His self-confidence is a real *turn-on!*

Wait a minute—I've heard about you!

You have?!

Just the other day my colleague *Tweetie Hart* was saying he watched you stream the new *Chronicles of Helva*.

He said you were great!

WHAT?! Tweetie Hart watched my stream!?

From what I hear, you're one of the fastest growing live streamers!

Here, take my card. Let's stay in touch.

What is happening right now?!?

Is this real life!?

Chuckle!

See, babe? I told you, you're *far* from low-level.

Don't be a stranger, okay? We're in the same community, so feel free to reach out for anything at all.

Ha! Trust me, you'll regret that offer soon.

Fantastic! I hope I hear from you, Lara.

You two have a lovely evening.

Hey, you have a nice night, too!

Thanks again, Tyler.

Cheers!

Oh my god, babe!

Can you believe that just happened?

Uh—yeah! I definitely believe that just happened.

Why wouldn't it? You're absolutely awesome!

The private screening is about to begin.

Please, grab your drinks and follow me along to the theater room!

I can't wait to see what all the fuss is about!

Run along and get seats. I'll fetch us some champagne.

No, you're awesome!

Thank you so much for inviting me here tonight.

Could this night get any better?

Lara, I wouldn't want it any other way.

Attention everyone!

There's a private screening, too? I thought this was just a party.

It looks like the documentary is about to begin.

Are you ready to see this thing?

Sure. Lead the way, handsome!

Well then, right this way, lovely.

Something tells me you won't be disappointed!

Giggle!

Something tells me the same.

In fact, I can't wait to get out of here!

I've only got one thing on my mind, and its definitely not this film!

TWO HOURS LATER...

You were right—it didn't disappoint!

Your friend is super talented.

Chuckle!

I knew you'd like it.

So, what do we think?

Are you ready to go home, or did you want to stay and mingle?

Actually, I'd love to go back to your place for a cup of coffee and some quality time—

If you know what I mean.

Is she saying...what I think she's saying?

Of course. Anything for you, my dear.

I'd be happy to treat you to a cup of joe—

If that's what your heart desires.

Giggle!

You're a better ladies' man now than Luke ever was!

What was that about Luke?

Shit! I've got to be more careful about what I say.

Oh, nothing! Never mind, babe.

After you, my lady.

Holy shit! This is happening!

I've never been so attracted to Darren in my life!

I want to rip all his clothes off at once!

Shut up and kiss me, dork!

Oh, whatever you say, miss!

Mmm! Hurry up and take it off, babe!

Hurry up? You don't want a strip tease first?

Mmm...

I'm going to rock his fucking world tonight!

Lara, you look so damn beautiful laying on my bed in your dress like that.

I just want to take you all in...

La Bella Vita

LAUF!

Oh, Dare! When you speak about me like that...

It just makes me want to—

I've been dying to see that monster cock again!

It makes me want to help you take your pants off quicker!

FEATURE PRESENTATION

Wait! Lara, there's something I feel I should admit before we go any further...

Hm? What's up, babe?

What's on your mind?

Oh, nothing—it's silly, really.

It's just that I'm...

You're...?

I'm a virgin.

Sorry, I didn't mean to kill the moment.

I just felt like you should know.

Kill the moment? That's much more romantic!

And besides...

You're not going to be a virgin much longer...

Not if I have anything to do with it.

Now, take off those pants.

I want to feel you pulsate and throb between my breasts again.

Holy shit!

Wow!

I've missed those glorious breasts!

That's cute.

But it's *my* turn to taste *you!*

GASP!

Oh my god! Darren!

Sorry to disappoint you, babe.

But I've been waiting for this for such a long time...

I hope you don't mind me taking the lead!

Well, well. Someone's awfully ambitious this evening!

I'm so nervous—I have no idea what to expect from a guy going down on me!

I really hope my Ghost Skin looks okay down there.

Why is he so quiet? I feel so insanely vulnerable!

W—What are you waiting for? Is everything okay?

Everything is perfect. I'm just—

It's nice seeing you like this!

Seeing all of you—The real you!

And I really want to show you just how much I appreciate your body!

Is this really happening?! Darren is being so much more assertive than usual.

And I fucking love it!

Mmm!

moan...

Damn, baby.

Oh, that feels nice...

Oh my GOD!

MOAN!

Darren! Mmm, baby!

Holy—WOW!

Fuck, this thing works like a charm!

I'm in love with how good this feels!

She tastes like candy!

She's got me so hard. I can feel my erection pushing against my boxers!

Oh yes, baby! YES!

Don't stop—lick my pussy just like that!

I love the way you roll your hips...

And ride my face like it's rollercoaster!

Mmm, hurry up and take your pants off—

I can't take it any longer!

Fuck, baby. Your cock is so huge.

I wonder what it's going to feel like...

Yeah? Do you want my cock, Lara?

Or if I'll even be able to fit him all in!

I want you to fuck me, Darren.

I need to feel you inside of me, baby.

I can't wait anymore!

Oh wow...

I can't keep this in any longer— I'm bi-sexual and I'm dying to sleep with a man!

Hold on! S—Stay right there!

I'm going to grab a condom really quick.

Get over here, already!

Well, don't you want to be safe?

I am being safe, silly!

That's the best part about this situation.

I can't get pregnant!

I'm on birth control, baby.

We don't have to worry.

Well, why didn't you say so sooner?!

Not only is my first time with a gorgeous bombshell—

But I get to have unprotected sex, too?! This is a dream come true!

Are you ready for me, Lara?

Mmm! Yes, Darren.

Give it to me, baby.

I'm more than ready! I've been daydreaming about his massive cock since the last time he whipped it out for me.

I just hope my Ghost Skin can take it...

Oh, fuck...

Do you feel that?

LILLY LAUF!

MOAN!

Oh god— yeah, baby!

I can't believe I'm fucking my best friend!

Damn, you're so tight, baby.

Mmm... I'll have to take it slow. I can barely fit inside!

Well, yeah. I'd better be tight for two-grand!

How's that?

Does that feel good, baby?

PANT! PANT!

Oh, fuck! Just like that, Darren.

Mmm, there we go—

Oh, yeah. Fuck me!

MOAN!

Damn, so much for "take it slow"!

Oh, YEAH! Deeper, baby! DEEPER!

Mmm, ride my pussy, Darren—

YES!

Like that, baby?

You fucking like that?!

Fuck! This is the hottest sex I've ever had!

Darren has great rhythm for a virgin!

Oh my god! The sensation is unreal!

I feel *everything!* I feel like a real woman, and I can't get enough!

Yes, yes, YES!

MOAN!!!

PANT! PANT!

Is that deep enough for you, baby?!

I wonder if he'll try this one position for me...

Whatever you want, baby.

God, it's so hot when she tells me how she wants it!

Here, baby. Roll over like this and lay over here behind me.

I want to try another position.

I saw this position in a video the other night...

Put your leg here.

It allows for deeper penetration.

I like the way you think!

How's that feel, Lara?

That feels good, Darren!

MOAN!

Mmm! Now go faster!

MOAN!!!

Fuck me faster, baby! Faster!

PANT!

Yeah? You want it faster?!

PANT!

You can't get enough of this cock, can you, Lara?

My pelvis wiggles and rolls with every thrust—

I can't get enough of his thick, long, throbbing cock slamming into my new pussy!

I want to take the lead and see what it's like...

MOAN!!!

To make him wiggle and roll underneath me!

Mmm! Slow it down for me, Darren.

Slow it down.

PANT!

PANT!

What now, baby?

Tell me, how do you want me next?

Lie down.

What?

It's my turn to be on top!

Well, yes ma'am! Right away!

Giggle!

Giddy up, cowboy...

MOAN!
Oh yeah! Ugh— YES!
Yes, yes, mmm!
MOAN!
ROLLING OUT
METROBOTS
MOAN!
Oh. My god— Lara!
Fuck, I love the way you ride my cock!
Oh, shit—
PANT!
PANT!
Lara, I'm close! I'm about to—
No way! I'm dying to know what it feels like to have Darren cum inside...
LILLY
MOAN!
You like the way my pussy feels?
Is it too much for you, baby?
Ugh! Here, get off me!
Seriously, Lara—
Cum in me, Darren.
I want to feel your warm cum fill me up inside!
FUCK! It's too hot!
I can't hold back. I'm going to—
MOAN!
I'm CUMMING!
Ugh—Fuck! I'm cumming in you!
Me too!
MOAN!
I'm cumming, Darren!
PANT!
Wow! Did we just—
PANT!
At the same time?
PANT!
PANT!
Yeah. I guess so.
That was amazing!
Giggle!
So, how was I—any complaints?
Oh my god, dork! You were just fine.
What? I'm only teasing! Obviously, I did fine.
And I'm sure I'll do even better in the future—
As long as I have your guidance again, that is.
Well, of course! You can count on me.
I knew I could...

SIGH...

Heh.
I can't believe that actually happened.

We had sex!

Well, not to inflate your ego any more than I already have…

But that was amazing!

Yeah?
Oh, thank god!

Nothing would be worse than getting this far with you only to drop the ball in bed!

Giggle!

I swear. You are so friggin' adorable, Darren!

What?
Seriously! I was nervous about tonight.

I even went to your cousin for advice in case this would happen.

Well, see? You didn't need to be nervous, after all.

You did just fine!

Ah, thanks babe.

Hell, ***better*** than fine!

Here I thought I was going to rock his world, and he ended up ***rocking mine!***

Now, get over here, sexy!

I want to snuggle!

Giggle!

Mmm! You feel so soft.

God, I love the feeling of being wrapped in his arms.

Hey, babe? Can I ask you something?

You can ask me anything, Dare.

Does… this mean we're ***an item?***

That's one hell of a question to ask!

What should I say?

We're on our way, cutie. We don't need to rush into anything.

Let's just enjoy our time together without labels for now.

Yeah, of course! Sorry, I'm just new to this kind of thing.

Oh Darren, you have no idea how much I wish I could just say yes…

But ***it's complicated!***

Okay, I called a ride share. I'd better get dressed.

They're less than five minutes away!

Huh? A ***ride share?!*** What do you mean?

I figured you'd stay here tonight, with me.

I knew he'd be upset about this...

But I can't risk him seeing me without Sili-Gel.

Aww, I know, babe. I have class in the morning, remember?

I can always give you a ride tomorrow.

It's no big deal.

BUZZ!

Oh, they're already here!

I've got to run.

Okay, but you're staying here next time, alright?

Of course, babe!

Smooch!

Let me know when you get home safe.

Shoot me a text!

Will do, baby.

Good night!

Good night!

SIGH...

That was a close one...

That was also the best sex ***I've ever had!***

I might enjoy sex ***even more*** as a woman...

Maybe it's time I fully embrace my feminine side.

Hey Jackie, are you available tomorrow?

I want to take you up on your offer for beauty tips.

Sure! Come by the Beauty Salon tomorrow @ 12:15 P.M.

I'll send the address now.

THE NEXT DAY

PAULA MICHELLE'S BEAUTY SCHOOL SALON

12:00 P.M.

Hello, hello! Jackie?

I'm here for my 12:15 p.m. appointment.

Luke? You're here early.

That's unlike you!

Welcome! Ladies, this is my friend Luke.

Luke, these are my fellow classmates, Jenna and Alexis!

AKA: LA's hottest up and coming stylists!

Oh, hey ladies. It's nice to meet you both.

Hey cutie. Welcome!

So, you're Jackie's friend?

Oh, you have nothing to worry about—you're in such good hands!

That's what I hear.

Word around the block is that Jackie *is the best!*

Here, take a seat at the wash station.

It's all ready for you.

Well, don't mind if I do!

Thanks again for helping me with my experience credits.

ERENITY Salon

It's always hard finding people willing to let students work on their hair—in this town, anyway!

Well, you know me. *I'm thrifty!*

I won't pass up "free".

Who said anything about "free"?

Very funny, Jackie.

Sorry, you know how much I adore teasing you!

Clearly! So, what exactly are we doing today?

Well, as you mentioned, you want to embrace your feminine side.

So today, we're going to volumize your hair.

That's going to lift and create body, giving your hair a nice bounce…

Then, we'll brow dry it to straighten it out, which will add some length, and finish it off with a nice leave-in product to create shine.

It's going to look so good!

Seriously, Luke. So good!

Sounds... good?

Great! Let's get started.

So, obviously we start with a volumizing shampoo and conditioner.

This ought to be interesting!

I haven't had someone else wash my hair in a long time.

Really? Don't get spoiled, you'll be bugging me every week!

So, have you talked to Ana lately?

Uh—no, actually. Why?

Oh, just curious. I guess she was seeing some guy up at Q-bar but then broke it off.

Oh, yeah? I didn't know about that.

I guess he was cheating on her with some rando bar skank!

Really?! The "bar skank" talk again?

I thought I looked nice!

Oh no! Poor Ana. She must've been heartbroken!

I can't believe I didn't hear about any of this...

So, that means you're not upset?

Upset? Why would I be upset?

Oh, I don't know—

Because you've been in love with her as long as you two have known each other?

That obvious, huh?

I have a keen sense for more than just fashion.

Also— super obvious!

Yeah. I do have feelings for Ana, and always will...

But?

But I'm still not entirely sure how she feels about me.

And with all these recent new developments, I guess I'm just taking time to focus on me.

Who I am, and what I want!

I get it. Your whole life you've been into red wine and now your palette is developing to favor white wine— so to speak.

You're overwhelmed with possibilities, and it's perfectly okay to take a step back and explore this exciting, new facet of your life.

Whatever is meant to be, is meant to be!

You know, I'm still not use to this whole "you being nice to me" thing.

Hey! I'm insightful when I want to be—

Now, go over and take a seat at my station.

It's time to blow dry.

Ha! Sure. Whatever you say, captain.

Damn straight.

So, speaking of new possibilities...

Any exciting new developments in the realm of love?

Oh! Well— Uh...

Don't worry, your secret is safe with me.

I did go on a date last night.

GET OUT!

squeal!

I'm so excited for you! How'd it go last night?

Where did they take you?

North Hollywood, actually.

It was a formal event.

Oh, how fancy!

So ironic too, I think my brother was out in North Hollywood last night.

He had a networking thing he was doing.

HA-HA! Oh, wow!

You don't say??

What a small world, huh?!

Yeah. Maybe be a *tad less* obvious, Luke...

I know, right?!

Well, do you like them?

Did they treat you right?

They did actually. And...

Well, I think I like them **a lot!**

Really?! I'm so happy for you, Luke.

Well, we are all done here.

What do you think?

Wowzah! That's all me?!

It's much longer than I thought!

Mm-hmm. That's all you, baby!

It's not ***too feminine,*** is it?

It's a little on the femme side, but nothing too forward. With the right outfits, you'll be looking one hundred percent! Right, gals?

squeal!

Are you kidding? You look fantastic!

Wow, Jackie. Killer job, once again.

Luke you are insanely handsome!

Thanks for the compliments, ladies.

And ***thank you*** again, Jackie! I appreciate all the help.

Of course! It's what I do.

Here, take these styling products. They're much better than the ones you're used to.

Wow, really?!

Alright, you're getting a hug for this one!

Luke— gross!

Giggle!

Take it all in, sister! You've earned it.

FYI—A little mascara will really make your eyes pop.

Don't be afraid to bring out your best features.

I actually never thought of that...

Appreciate the tip!

Bye, ladies! I'll see you next time.

Bye cutie!

Toodles!

Work it, hot stuff!

I can't believe the overwhelming support I'm getting from Jackie— *of all people!*

Maybe this means people won't react to the "new me" as negatively as I'd thought...

I should take her makeup tip and utilize it with my new look—

This way, I can start easing people into the new me without it being so *jarring!*

TWO DAYS LATER... 5:30 P.M.

It's only been a few days since I saw Darren last, and I already miss him...

Hey babe! Hope all is well. Missing you.

Hello from New York! Wishing you were here.

Darren has sent an attachment!

Hello from New York! Wishing you were here.

Ugh! He looks so sexy.

God, what I wouldn't give to suck his *big, fat—*

Message

KNOCK! KNOCK!

Hello, hello—

Oh! It's just a package.

If this is what I think it is...

It arrived *just in time!*

Come on, come on...

Please, *please be it!*

Finally! My "Darren Replacement" has arrived.

Thank god! Our night of passion has been running through my head *non-stop* since it happened!

I'm *dying* for a little relief!

I'll be looking forward to trying ***this*** on for size after my livestream as Lara tonight.

Oh! My new makeup came in, too.

Now, I can try subtle make-up styles for men.

Wow, Jackie was right!

Just a hint of mascara really makes my eyes pop!

KNOCK!

KNOCK!

Yo, Luke! It's me, Karl.

Are you ready to go eat, or what?

GASP!

Shit! I totally forgot I made plans with Karl tonight.

Uh—yeah, man! Give me just a sec.

I've got to put this stuff away and meet him in the hallway before he tries to come inside...

I've got way too much women's clothing thrown around to explain!

Not to mention my new friend in that package.

Come on, man! I'm starving out here.

Okay, okay—

Alright, I'm ready! Let's go.

Hey man! It's about time.

I've been *dying* to tell you the news!

Uh-huh. What news?

Oh god, *please* don't let him notice my body...

Whoa! Hold on, wait a minute. You look—

I know, I probably look *way thinner* since last time you saw me.

No need to gloat about it.

Gloat about what? You look amazing!

Wait, you *really* think so?

Well, yeah! I've noticed your weight loss for months, now.

I figured you must be on a new workout routine. *It's working!*

Thanks, man. I really appreciate the support.

I've been pretty insecure about the changes lately.

Insecure about what? Narrow hips and the ***best ass*** on campus?

Chuckle!

Wow! That's one hell of a compliment coming from you!

Did Karl just say I had the best ass on campus?

He's being ***way*** more supportive than I thought!

Compliment? I'm just telling the truth!

I bet half the women on campus would be jealous of your ass.

Okay, no need to kiss this beautiful ass!

I get the picture. Thank for... cheering me up.

I really needed that smile.

Anytime, Luke. That's why I'm here.

So, what is with all the new weight loss, anyway?

At first, I thought maybe you were just trying to slim down, but...

Well, the changes are pretty drastic. I'm not going to lie.

Well, it started as regular weight loss. Then with the new routine, well...

Progress started to pick up.

Clearly!

I don't remember if you told me what all this weight loss was for—are you trying out for the swim team or something? Or track?

Oh! *Um*—I started cycling.

Yeah, I think I'm ***really*** getting into cycling so...

Lots of cardio, you know. I'm still trying to adapt.

Wow! That's the lamest excuse ever!

He's never going to buy this line.

Well, if it's any consolation, I don't think you need to adapt.

I think the new look is *perfect* on you!

You must be trying to butter me up to pay for food, huh?

I also would have accepted "thank you," but blind accusations are fine, too.

Here, I'll get the door.

Oh, thank you!

Huh, Karl's never been this kind to me before.

He must *really* be in a good mood or something.

Mmm! God, it always smells so good in here!

Alright, you two. What are we having?

Uh, I'll just have this combo A here, with salad instead of fries, and a water, please.

I'll take today's special and a diet cola.

Alright. I'll be right back with your drinks.

So, cycling, huh?

Yeah, who would have thought!

Cycling is a cardio-intense sport, sure...

But there's no way you'd exhibit the amount of weight loss *you're showing* just from routine cycling.

In fact, there's no explanation as to why you'd lose *this amount* of muscle mass from cycling *period!* Unless the weight loss was completely intentional...

Great. He's not buying it...

But where *exactly* is he going with this?

EXIT

Just what are you getting at, Karl?

What assumption are you trying to make here?

I'm not making any assumptions. I've just noticed some changes in your actions and appearance lately.

And I wanted to have open a dialogue—

This is bad! This is really, *really bad!*

What's Karl about to say? Does he actually know—and *how does he know?!*

Who's he going to tell?

Oh my god! If my secret gets out, I might have to transfer schools!

Luke, relax!

And I'm letting you know, I'm okay with it.

Okay with what?

I'll say it out loud if you want me to.

I'm okay with your alternative lifestyle.

No—more than okay! I support you one hundred percent.

You mean you...

You know?!

Come on, Luke. Have you even *seen your ass?*

The work on that thing has to be intentional!

I wanted you to know that I've connected the dots, and it's *totally* cool!

As your friend, I support you.

Sorry, this is... This is just *A LOT* to take in right now.

Is this conversation really happening?

Two people have already figured out my deepest, darkest secret...

You don't have to be worried. I'm on *your side!*

Thanks, Karl. I appreciate that.

I'm still not used to expressing myself... like this.

You've got nothing to be ashamed of.

Hell, with an ass like that, you should be flaunting it, rather than hiding it.

You think so?

Well, I just I could take off this baggy jacket...

Damn! Now THAT is an ass.

You like it?

Girls on campus would kill for glutes like those.

In fact, I can't help but wonder how your ass will look if you build it up *even more!*

Chuckle!

Oh, whatever! That charm won't work on me like it will those other girls.

Are you sure? Because it looks like you've loosened up a bit.

Listen, I'm glad I was able to lighten the mood.

One, I hate to see you upset or worried.

And TWO—

I have some news for you on the Cypher front.

Okay, so maybe the laugh did help break the tension *a bit!*

But that's all the credit you're getting from me.

Oh? Well, the night is young.

Wait, is Karl *flirting with me?!*

Cypher!?

What news do you have about him?

Granted, it took *forever,* but I finally managed to crack that encryption code I told you about.

And because of that, I was able to uncover Cypher's email and IP address.

Are you saying we're able to track Cypher?!

FINALLY! We can stop the asshole who's been blackmailing me.

Exactly! And don't get mad, but I already did.

Huh? What do you mean you *already did?!*

You tracked him down already?

Once I recognized the email, I had to keep tracking him. I was determined to get to the bottom of this— to reveal the hacker's identity *once and for all!*

It was out of concern for you, I swear!

Well, did you?! Did you discover who Cypher is?!

I did. When I'd uncovered his email address... I noticed the name looked familiar: GraysonBest@Switch.com

Grayson just so happens to be Stephen's last name.

So, I paid a little visit to his dorm room and *guess what I saw?*

What?! What did you see?

Stephen wasn't home, but his door was open.

So, I snuck inside and found photos.

Photos?

Luke, he even had a shrine made out to Lara.

It's *creepy* to say the least!

Stephen Grayson has a shrine made out to Lara??

Yeah, he's *obsessed!*

I think it's a safe bet he's your Cypher.

EXIT

In hindsight, I should've known Stephen was Cypher.

He's one the few competent computer coders on this campus.

But how do you know *for sure* it's Stephen?

What do you mean?

There's still room for doubt.

What if someone hacked Stephen's email address?

Doesn't that seem like a stretch?

Yes, but it seems *exactly* like something Cypher would do!

It's just that Stephen seemed *so harmless!* Could he really be a malicious *cybercriminal* like Cypher?

Oh come on, Luke!

I thought you'd be more fired up about this, after everything this *scumbag* has put you through.

Don't you want to go down to the police station and file a claim?

I'll go with you if you want, as a witness! We'll take all the evidence on your computer, and—

It's not that I don't want justice.

So, what's the problem?

Are you kidding? A claim like this could ruin Stephen's life!

I want to make sure it's him before we go to the police.

So, you don't trust me. *Is that it?*

It's not that. I just want to eliminate *any* doubt I have before we take him to the police.

I want Cypher to pay for everything he put me through...

But without concrete evidence, I'd rather just keep looking, than ruin Stephen's future.

I get where you're coming from, but what if we can prove it?

EXIT

By the way, I should say thank you. I really appreciate all the trouble you've gone through just for me.

I feel ten times safer knowing he can't hide himself anymore.

Don't mention it.

Not to sound sappy, but I care about you, Luke.

How?

I'm not sure yet, but if I can form a plan to gather evidence on Stephen, would you be into it?

If you can prove it, then I'm all for taking Stephen to the police.

If someone's harassing you for your choice of lifestyle, that's not okay in my book!

I'm happy to teach this *chump* a lesson!

Seriously, thank you—for *everything!*

I have no idea what I'd do without you.

But for now, do you mind if we change the subject, and just enjoy a nice evening out?

Cypher has been such a dark chapter in my life, I'd rather not talk about him anymore.

Enough said. Let's talk about *you* instead...

And these new, *voluptuous curves* of yours!

Chuckle!

I guess it's no surprise that the ladies' man just so happens to like my *new curves!*

I can't help it! You've got more curves than most of the women I know.

It's those *women's jeans* you're wearing. They really compliment your new form. In all the best ways!

You noticed I'm wearing women's jeans?!

Oh yeah! I clocked that almost immediately.

And that's not all I noticed...

I noticed you're wearing women's panties, too!

You *naughty little vixen!*

I bet those compliment your figure well.

W—what?! You knew I was wearing panties?!

How could you tell?

Seriously? Your jeans are so tight, I can see your panty line.

Panty line!?!

Great, so anyone could see this *whole time?!*

So much for being subtle and androgynous.

Hey, chill out. Why do you keep clamming up like that around me?

Sorry, this is all just *terrifying* new territory for me.

I'm your friend, Luke.

You don't have to be scared to be yourself around me.

You're not?

Besides, I'm not just saying all of this to cheer you up.

Chuckle!

No, man! I genuinely dig the new style.

So, you're wearing women's jeans. So what?

They look fantastic on you, Luke!

SIGH...

Thanks, Karl.

I can't help but blush, getting compliments like this from a man of such caliber!

You have no idea how reassuring it is to hear you say you sincerely love my new look.

The support means *everything* to me!

Of course. You definitely have my support!

May I ask you a *personal question,* though?

You can ask me anything.

Is this your first time wearing women's clothing?

Or have you always done it in secret?

Oh! Um...

Just how truthful do I want to be with Karl today?

I can tell you it's not my first time, but *it is* a new development.

Since the weight loss, I started making subtle adjustments to my wardrobe.

I've been combining both women's and men's clothing to come up with something more *androgynous* and suitable for my new figure.

I've got to say, it *really works!*

I am curious though, have you ever tried anything more... *feminine?*

You mean, have I dressed outwardly female before?

Yeah, with curves like that, I imagine you'd be quite the sight!

Chuckle!

You could say I clean up nicely...

If that's what you're wondering.

Clean up? I hate to break it to you, Luke—

But you're hot *now!*

Oh my god, *stop it!*

You're too much tonight!

Seriously! If I didn't know any better, I'd be trying to take you home tonight.

I can't tell if he's being serious or not...

But I am loving *every second* of his attention!

Well, that's too bad. Who knows?

Maybe in another life, you'd actually succeed in taking me home.

Another life? What about *this one?*

Does that mean I don't even get a *sneak peek?*

Sneak peek?

Well, yeah! Aren't you going to show me what you look like as a woman?

Why? Is that something you'd be interested in seeing?

Absolutely! I'd be lying if I said I wasn't curious.

I'm kind of ***shocked*** over Karl's reaction! For someone as masculine as him, he's far more ***welcoming*** than I'd originally anticipated.

Hmm...

There is a bathroom over there.

Maybe I can spruce up this outfit a tad to give him a ***glimpse!***

Alright, hang tight.

I'll give you a sneak peek.

Huh? Wait— *Here?!?*

You asked for it, didn't you?

I'll be right back.

Holy shit. *Uh*—okay! That's awesome.

I'll be right here!

Chuckle!

Don't worry. I won't keep you waiting for too long.

Thank god I stashed that makeup earlier.

That's going to help my look *tremendously!*

SIGH...

Oh good. It doesn't appear as though anyone else is in here.

I prefer to have my privacy...

Okay, time to step things up a notch...

I'm actually going to wear full makeup for this.

I've been *dying* to try this new brand out, anyway!

What better time than the present?

I've never worn makeup in male form before.

I sure hope this looks good, considering Karl is waiting outside.

SIGH...

Here goes nothing!

If I remember correctly, a fine line on the top and bottom eyelid is more than enough to highlight for a guy.

Perfect! Nice and subtle.

I actually love how this highlights the color of my eyes as a male.

I was a little worried I'd look like a middle school goth kid!

The heavy, dramatic lashes will be a nice juxtaposition against the rest of my makeup.

Alright, and now for the final touch...

Hm. It's a little too subtle for what Karl's looking for...

I'd better go heavy on the mascara and add a little more.

Damn, not too shabby. I think I'm off to a good start here with this *sneak peek!*

Karl is going to be seriously impressed.

There! Now that my makeup is done...

How can I transform this outfit into something less blasé?

Not just less blasé, but something that will *impress!*

There's no point in doing this unless I'm going to show off.

I don't have Sili-Gel to give me the curves I really need, so this definitely won't equate to Lara's status...

But the hoodie will be much cuter around my waist, than weighing me down with its *baggy appearance!*

Great, now what about this shirt?

How do you *feminize* a sleeveless shirt?

I think I remember seeing this DIY video some time ago...

On simple steps to turn a tank top into sexy crop top!

Wait— *that's it!*

That's exactly what to do.

All I have to do is make a small rip up the center like this...

RIP!!

Watching the transformation on this *blew me away!*

Alright, now all I have to do is put it back on and tie a knot with the two pieces in the center.

Easy-breezy!

Damn! Not bad, considering what I was working with—

I'm like a fashion *MacGyver!*

If I keep this up, I'm going to be better at this than both Jackie and Ana *combined!*

And now to tighten and adjust it around my form...

Look at how fine my body is, even without Sili-Gel!

Karl is right. My ass is better than most of the ciswomen on campus.

Heh, I wonder how he'd react to me sporting a pair of F cups...

Whoa! Luke?!

Well, hello there, stranger.

Chuckle!

EXIT

Alright, Luke. It's time to be brave...

I think it's safe to say Karl will be thoroughly blown off his feet when he sees me now.

Considering I, myself, am blown away over myself!

I can already tell by the look on his face: my mission was a *success!*

No shit! I can't believe it.

Okay, now I definitely stand by what I said earlier!

Refresh my memory. What did you say earlier?

Are you sure, you're not just saying that?

I'm a little insecure, being out in public like this...

Not only is it "flashier" than I'm used to, but it's also kind of *ghetto!*

You look *bangin'* in female clothing!

Seriously, why wear anything else? This has *got to be* your new look!

I can't believe playboy bachelor, Karl Bevil just said I look *bangin'!*

In this *makeshift outfit,* no less!

Ghetto? You have nothing to worry about, Luke.

Trust me, you are extremely captivating in that outfit—

I can barely look away!

So, what do you say? Are we ready to get out of here so I can flaunt you around on my shoulder?

Oh? Am I good enough to be seen on the great Karl Bevil's shoulder?

Good enough? I've already said you're the best piece of ass in town!

Hey! watch it, mister.

I'm more than just a nice ass and pretty face, you know.

I'll say. You're clearly a ***feisty one,*** too!

Chuckle!

Careful, or I'll ***show you*** feisty!

What? *I'm kidding!*

Wait! Did the waitress drop off the check earlier?

I don't see it anywhere on the table. Don't we still need to pay?

She did. We've squared up already.

I took care of it.

Wait, so you—?!

Please, Luke. Don't stress about it.

It was my treat. We can consider this your coming out party.

Is he ***for real?!*** Karl never pays for my food like that!

In fact, for a rich kid, I've always known him to be such a ***cheap ass!***

Karl, ***thank you!*** That's incredibly sweet of you—

I said, don't mention it.

Now come on, let's get you back to your dorm.

Here, let me get that!

So, now he's paying for my meals and getting the door for me?

Oh— thanks!

And thanks again for being so encouraging.

It's almost like we're ***both*** different people tonight.

What do you mean?

Well, call me crazy...

But if I didn't know any better, I'd say you weren't ***just being supportive*** back there.

Are you trying to say I was hitting on you?

Wait a minute, you think ***that's why*** I'm being supportive?

Because I'm trying to come on to you?

I never said that's why you were being supportive.

In fact, I never said anything that direct—I only ***insinuated*** that maybe you were into me.

So? Are you into me, Karl?

Chuckle!

Uh, are ***you into me?***

Nice try, but you can't just deflect a question like that.

If anything, it only ***proves my point!***

I had no idea you were such an expert on the subject.

When did this suddenly turn into an interrogation?

That's cute, but you still haven't answered my question.

How's this—

If you were interested in being a woman, I'd be interested in you.

Does that answer your question?

Why yes, I think it does.

Thank you.

Good. Let me hold the door for you.

Holy shit! I did not think he would be so direct!

I can't believe Karl just admitted that he's attracted to me!

What the hell am I supposed to say now?

Thank you, for walking me back to my dorm—

And for buying dinner. You didn't have to do that.

It was *my pleasure!*

Ahem!

Welp! Looks like we're here.

Chuckle!

Yes, it does. We made it back!

Do you mind if I come in for a bit?

Or were you looking to have some alone time?

Oh no! I don't mind at all.

Please, come in! I could use the company.

Thanks! I feel like it's been forever since the two of us just hung out in here.

Yeah, that's true.

Sorry, I know I've been weirdly distant lately.

With this new self-discovery, things have been a little chaotic, and well... *time-consuming!* To say the least.

I can see that.

So, all of these outfits are yours, I presume?

Eesh. I guess I did get a little carried away.

But some of this is Ana's laundry, too!

Wow, so you've *really* been experimenting!

Hm? What's this?

NO! Don't look over there!

That's my private—

Luke... is this *Sili-Gel?!*

No way! This is yours?

You use Sili-Gel?!

Karl, please. Just put it down—

You can't lie to me, Luke! This tube is half-empty.

I know you've been using it, haven't you?

YES, okay?! Are you happy now?

You got me! I occasionally experiment with Sili-Gel.

Luke, there's no need to be so defensive. I was only teasing!

Besides, I think the fact you use Sili-Gel is *insanely hot!*

Hold on, did you just say you think *it's hot?*

I said you were hot before, didn't I?

Yeah. I guess you did.

Well, I think this is *sexy as fuck!*

Luke, I would *love* to see you in full female form.

I bet you'd take my breath away!

I don't know. Things have been moving so fast—

No pressure. I'm just saying, I'd be *honored* to see.

I just don't see how it's possible for you to get any hotter than you are now—

But I'm dying to find out!

Chuckle!

Okay, fine. Go sit down in there and I'll get changed for you.

I can't wait.

Sigh...

I can't believe I'm doing this...

But if I'm doing it, I'd better *go big* or *go home!*

Let's make it worth our while, and give Karl something to talk about.

So, Karl wants to see my feminine side...

Well, then I'll show him my *feminine side!*

If he thought I looked hot before, he'd better brace himself for this one!

Damn! My nipples are so sensitive tonight.

I'd better give these beautiful bosoms some support!

I imagine they'll only get *more sensitive* the *larger they become!*

And now for that lovely hourglass shape...

I have a feeling Karl's an "ass man", judging by the way he would *not* shut up about mine earlier!

Excellent. The way these curves are coming in, I'm starting to look *dangerous!*

But what am I going to wear? I can't ruin the surprise by going out there now, and none of Ana's clothing will fit *this shape!*

I have an idea...

I'll just have to go with the flow on this one.

I'd be lying if I said I haven't wanted to try this for a *long time!*

Ever since I watched that DIY video...

This lift is going to make my breasts look absolutely insane.

Chuckle!

I *can't wait* to see his reaction!

Hot damn! This little DIY top really does the trick.

I should wear this to stream as Lara one night—

I'll *rake in* the donations, for sure!

My breasts look amazing in this thing!

And while I'm at it...

Every hot girl needs her *hot pants!*

Oh yeah. The way these hug my curves—they are going to be so friggin' cute!

These are much more suitable for *full-figured women* than skinny jeans!

And now for that new hairstyle I've been *dying* to try out...

Hopefully these hair extension Jackie gave me look as good on me as they do on the model in the picture!

So far so good!

I already love this natural look *ten times more* than that old purple wig.

A new style was *definitely* in order!

Karl...

How's *this* for *feminine?*

LUKE?! Oh, *wow.*

And last but not least...

These strappy stilettos will be the *perfect addition* to this outfit!

I just can't wait for Karl to see!

I can't believe my eyes!

Luke, seriously. You look *amazing!*

Chuckle!

Oh, whatever! There's no way I look better than the women you're used to dating.

You're joking right?!

Have you even *seen yourself?*

I am genuinely surprised over Karl's positive reaction to this...

Maybe it's time I consider coming out to everyone else.

You know, I can't thank you enough for today.

I'm finally feeling free again. Like I'm able to truly be myself without fear or worry.

Luke, it's my pleasure.

I would hate for you to hide your true self from me.

In fact, while we're sharing secrets... Do you mind if I share one of my own?

Of course, you can tell me anything.

Good, because just between us...

I actually *prefer* a woman with a penis.

Wait, did he just say—what I *think he said!?*

Oh??

You look surprised.

I am! Sorry, I'm just at a loss for words—

I'm still processing *what you just said!*

It's more common than you think.

The official term is *pansexual.*

It means I prefer gender fluid individuals.

Obviously! I know what it means.

It's just that you've always been—

What? A ladies' man.

YES!

Oh shit!

Oh god—*NO!*

Anything but that!!

I am...

And I'm looking at the most gorgeous woman I know, *right here!*

GASP!

Uh, Luke? Is that what I think it is?

I can't believe my new *dildo* just fell out in the open—

Right in front of Karl!!

Is that—?!

Did you buy a *dildo?!*

Uh...

Shit! What do I do?! What can I *even say?!*

There's *no way* I'm talking my way out of this one!

Look, since we're already on a roll with keeping secrets, just add one more to the list!

So, you did buy a dildo?

HA! I knew it.

Knew what?

I knew you were *into men.*

Karl, listen. No one knows about this—

Promise me you won't tell *a soul!*

Chuckle!

What are you being so uptight about?

Our kinks match up...

Huh? I don't understand. What are you...?

What are you getting at here?

I think you know exactly what I'm getting at, Luke.

Is he fondling his—?!

I don't, actually. Why don't you elaborate?

Does *this* answer your question?

Oh my god... Look at the size of that bulge. I had a feeling Karl was-

I think you don't need a toy...

When the *real thing* is standing right here in front of you!

Does that mean I can have the *real thing?*

Oh, wow! Karl is such a *passionate* kisser. All his experience with women really shows...

I can't believe Karl and I just kissed!

Ahem!

Wow! That was—

I know. I felt it, too.

Mmm...

And speaking of *feeling it...*

What do you think?

Well, I must admit—

As a size queen, I find your manhood to be *quite impressive!*

Keep stroking it like that, and you'll see just how *impressive* it can be.

I can't believe he's not turned off at all by my *rock-hard erection!*

Will you come? As *my date?*

As your date?

Yes, in female form.

But you could have your pick of anyone on campus—

Luke, can we pause for a moment?

There's something I want to ask you.

Sure. What is it?

I'm throwing a party at my place tomorrow night.

I don't want just anyone to accompany me.

I want you!

What do you say, Luke? Will you be my girl?

Karl, I don't know...

What do I do here?!

I *really* didn't see this one coming!

On one hand I'm flattered. But I did just start something with Darren, and is this *really* something I should be doing while he's out of town?

On the other hand, we're not committed yet, and I should have the right to *shop around* a bit before I settle!

Besides, Karl is actually into girls with penises. That's a *huge plus!*

You don't have to agree to be my date right now.

Take the night to think about it.

Oh good! Thanks for understanding, Karl.

Of course. It's a big question!

And I'm sure you have your... *options.*

Not to give you any extra incentive or anything—

But just so you know, Stephen will be attending the party.

Wait, really? How do you know that?

Isn't it obvious?

Because Stephen *always* attends my parties!

But why would Stephen attend your parties? I thought he hated you.

Yeah. Well, it doesn't stop him from riding my coat tails every chance he gets.

What can I say? The guy is as Beta as they come.

So, theoretically you're saying I should come to the party because...?

I'm saying we should come up with a plan to check for evidence while he's away from his dorm.

I *know* those pictures will be in there. We'll just have to retrieve them somehow.

Interesting...

That is an excellent point.

Like I said, think on it, and let me know tomorrow.

Shoot me a text. I'm going to get out of here.

Okay, sounds good.

I'll hit you up tomorrow, then.

You'd better not keep me waiting, *sexy!*

Chuckle!

Don't worry, I won't.

Good—

Smooch!

I'll talk to you tomorrow, okay?

Don't forget to text me.

I won't. You'll hear from me tomorrow, regardless.

Have a good night, Luke.

You too, Karl.

Did that just happen?! That was *a lot* to process!

Is Karl serious about pursuing me?

Or is this some sort of *ego trip?*

Sigh...

Well, that was an interesting series of events...

Damn, maybe it's not so crazy for him to want to hit on me—

I look good. Like, *damn good!*

I am really feeling these new hair extensions!

It's been a while...

Maybe I'll log on to Switch and premiere my new look to the fans.

I'd love to hear what they think about it, anyway.

I'm definitely going to need my voice synthesizer if I'm going to do this...

There! Now that's much better.

I was starting to miss my voice in this outfit.

Hey, y'all! It's your favorite gamer girl, here—

Giggle!

MsLovelyLara coming at you LIVE with Chronicles of Helva!

Logging on...

Alrighty, boys...

It's time for MsLovelyLara to check in with her fandom!

DirtyPickle867: New hair. Who dis?

Brainiac13: Whoa! Is this Lara?

That's right, everyone. You may have noticed that I'm rocking a new hairstyle!

Well, this is my natural look. I don't get to show it off too often—

So, what do we think?

Psysix: I LOVE it!

Nymphius82: The new hair suits you, Lara!

VirgilVigilante: I think its HAWT!

UndeadMarshmellow: Crushing on you SO HARD!

Awe! Thank you all for the love and support over the new look.

I was wondering if it was too drastic a change for you guys.

Kawaii_Neko_Guy: R U Crazy? We Luv U no matter wut!

DirtyPickle867: Seriously, what they said.

28 New Subscribers!

57 New Donations!

It looks like they're donating...

So far, the new look is receiving incredibly *positive feedback!*

Mail

Log Out

Private Chat

Pickle867: New hair. Who dis?

Brainiac13: Whoa! Is this Lara?

Psysix: I LOVE it!

Nymphius82: The new hair suits you, Lara!

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1287

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Thanks again for all the love and support, everybody. Your donations do help support the channel, and are very much appreciated. As are the compliments!

Now, let's tackle some quests together, shall we?

THREE HOURS LATER...

Quest Complete!

YES! New high score, y'all!

Can you believe your girl did it?!

Brainiac13: Of course. U da best!

Looks like I've blown them away, once again!

BgHeller134: That was insane to watch. Ur such a pro!

VirgilVigilante: I told ALL my friends to hop on the stream tonight. You blew us all away! Well done.

Thanks, Virgil! I'm always happy when my fans are happy!

Alright, everybody! That was a great game we had tonight. As always, thanks for tuning in to my channel.

If you liked what you saw, don't forget to rate and subscribe—

And most importantly, tell a friend!

Psysix: Helluva show tonight!

Nymphius82: Have a good night, beautiful.

Until next time...

Peace out!

Logging off...

Well, that went over much better than expected!

I'm relieved they liked the new look.

Total Stream

Donations

$3000

New Subscribers

120

Total Subscribers

36,012

In fact, I wonder what my stats are for the evening?

Wow! Thirty-six thousand subscribers?! That's a new milestone for Switch!

I also made over three-thousand dollars for just three hours' worth of work!

The hair must've really been a hit! I received nothing but positive feedback, as well as tons of compliments!

Plus, these numbers indicate that the reception was even better than it seemed!

Maybe it's time I make it official and retire the purple wig for something more... ***me!***

Hmm, before I call it a night, maybe I should take a few more ***sexy selfies*** to post on my social.

That way, I can see how more people react to the ***natural look*** versus the ***purple wig.***

Now that Lara is growing in popularity, I'm basically a social media influencer—

These posts are bringing in a lot of attention to my streams!

Let's see... What are some sexy poses I can pull off really quick that will gain a lot of attention?

The more seductive, ***the better!***

Hmm, the bed seems like the ***perfect*** place to pose!

Okay, obviously I have to get a selfie lying on my back.

SNAP!

Not only will it show off the curves of my body and the new hairstyle, but it gives guys the ***impression of sex!***

And since I want them thinking about sex—

This little pose to show off my behind should really drive them ***wild!***

SNAP!

But what should I do next to keep their attention?

I know what'll keep this photoshoot escalating—

I'll do a tasteful pose in my underwear!

This ought to ***really*** get the fans heated up!

OPTION MENU HOME

SNAP!

Damn, I'm fine!

What man wouldn't love these photos?

And one more that's ***guaranteed*** to bring in some new viewers to the channel...

A tastefully censored ***nude!***

And done! Now, let's post these with a caption about my new hairstyle, and see how they do...

Uploading Photos...

Hair aside— today was filled with positivity ***all around!***

I'm still letting it soak in that both Jackie and Karl know my secret!

Considering it went so well, there may be no reason to fear coming out to my friends and family...

Since I'm feeling empowered to be myself, I think I'll take Karl up on his offer, and be his date tomorrow.

Besides, it's less about Karl and more about figuring out if Stephen is really Cypher or not.

I'm going to let him know it's official.

That way we can go ahead and prepare ourselves for tomorrow.

Okay, you won me over. I'll be your date.

More importantly, start scheming a plan to get evidence on Stephen.

Excellent! I knew you would. You've made me so happy, Luke!

As for the plan – I'm on it!

See you tomorrow!

YES! Awesome. Karl's on it.

Soon, we'll be one step closer to figuring out Cypher's *true identity!*

That's right, Stephen. You better hope Karl is wrong about this—

Because we're *coming for you!*

KARL'S PARTY 8:00 PM

Here we go... It's time.

Let's go find Karl.

I'm actually nervous. I haven't been to a dorm party in *forever!* Let alone while dressed as a woman—and not just *any woman!*

I'm *Karl's friggin' date!*

Oh my god! Did you hear what Sierra said back there?!

No way! I was too busy listening to Karl's set!

It sounds like he's mid-performance.

Judging by the sound of his groupies...

This show is amazing!

Girl, I'm so in love with DJ KB!

I know! He's so hot!

Excuse me! Sorry. I'm trying to see my date perform.

Hm? Is that *Luke?!*

Hey! Lu—I mean, *Lara!*

Karl, hey! Sorry, I didn't mean to interrupt.

No, don't worry about it! I'll throw on a random playlist.

I'm so happy you came!

Of course! I said I was coming.

Oh my god, seriously? She's with him?!

Lucky!

I can't believe I'm dating the guy ***every girl wants*** at this party!

You look ravishing tonight, by the way.

Seriously, ***absolutely stunning!***

I am so thrilled you decided to be my date this evening.

Uh—yeah! Thanks for all the compliments. I don't know what to say...

By the way, is Stephen here tonight?

Oh, he's here alright.

He's standing over there by the drinks.

The guy has been hitting on every girl at this party—including Camille!

How pathetic is that, to actively pursue someone else's sloppy seconds?

So, you dated Karl Bevil?

Yeah, briefly. Why?

You know that guy is ranked ***second to me*** in our class, right?

So, what's the plan?

The plan is to distract him—

And by that, I mean I want you to go hit on him.

Wait a second...

I'm sorry— WHAT?!

Hold on, hear me out!

You want me to go hit on Stephen?!

Gross! I am NOT doing that!

But if you can get Stephen to take you back to his place, then you'll have the perfect opportunity to scan his room for clues.

Seriously?! That's your big plan?

What if something goes wrong and I get caught?!

If anything goes wrong, call me and I'll come rescue you from Cypher, okay?

I don't know about this, Karl.

Look, I know it's risky, but this is the best chance we've got at uncovering solid evidence!

He's right. It's not ideal, but it's a sure way to have a good look around his dorm without breaking in like some petty thief.

SIGH...

Okay, fine—but keep the phone close in case I need you.

Of course! Don't worry, I won't be far.

Good luck!

Thanks...

Ugh! Great. I can't believe I have to seduce Stephen...

Excuse me, but don't we know each other?

Huh? Wait a minute— Lara?!

Is that you? But you look so... different!

Yeah! Well, you know. I'm letting my natural hair out today.

I'm not wearing my signature purple wig.

I can see that.

Well, you look fantastic, Lara!

Purple wig or not.

Oh, you are too sweet, Stephen!

Thank you for the compliment.

I'm so glad you said hello! I must admit, I've been dying to get to know you personally.

I want to be more than just a fan of your stream. I want to be a ***friend!***

Boy, that's a line if I've ever heard one.

I even tried dropping off some really cool merch to your cousin.

What's his name—Louis? Or something.

Luke?

That's right—***Luke!*** Nice guy.

So, can I get you a drink, Lara?

Sure, at your place!

Uh—I'm sorry?

Let's have a drink at your place.

What do you say?

You actually want to ***leave with me?***

Yeah! Let's go somewhere less busy where we can talk.

You said you wanted to get to know me, right?

Yeah! Absolutely. Let's go!

I actually live just next door. Partly why I attend these things.

It's not like I'm going to get any peace, anyways.

At least that's convenient for us, right?

I guess you could say that—

Oh, here let me get that!

Thanks! Such a gentleman.

Huh, I thought I locked my door when I left earlier...

Oh well—here we are! Home sweet home.

Oh, I love your place! It's so cozy.

Thank you so much for having me over, Stephen.

Are you kidding? It's my pleasure.

I honestly ***can't believe*** MsLovelyLara is in my dorm room ***right now!***

There's no way I'll be able to search for evidence while he's gawking at me like this.

I've got to devise a plan that will allow me to look around a bit without being suspicious...

So, are you going to give me the tour, or what?

Tour? Sure, if you'd like. I mean, there's not much to it.

Every dorm here has a similar layout.

So obviously, here's the living room, kitchen, and laundry area...

Then down this hall we have the bathroom to the left.

I was actually more curious to see your streaming setup, if possible.

Oh! Well, that's going to be in my bedroom over here.

And ***voila!*** This is where the magic happens!

And also, where I stream my video games.

Ugh! Such a hacky joke.

Oh wow! Nice set up you have here.

I can tell you're a serious gamer.

Wait a minute... over by his computer desk.

Is that a ***SHRINE*** made out to ***Lara?!***

Uh— Stephen. What is that?!?

Because it looks like... me!

Shit! I totally forgot about that.

Please, disregard!

Sorry, I know this must be awkward, but it's harmless! *I swear!*

I would have taken it down had I known the ***real you*** would actually be here tonight.

Great. So, Karl wasn't lying...

Stephen has a creepy, ritualistic shrine made out to Lara in his bedroom.

That certainly doesn't bode well.

Oh, this? Psh! Don't even worry about it.

This is totally cool. I'm flattered!

Really? Are you sure it's not off-putting in any way?

No way! I think it's charming.

I appreciate your saying that, Lara.

So, uh—as I was saying, this is a nice set up you have here.

Thanks! I'm sure it's not as elaborate as yours.

What games do you have on here?

Oh, I have all kinds of games!

Here, let me show you.

Seriously, you're going to be ***so impressed*** with my inventory!

Yeah, I bet.

Now, I just need a way to gain access without him knowing I'm searching through his files.

Maybe while I have a look, you can go make that drink that we talked about earlier?

Oh my, where are my manners? I apologize, Ms. Lara.

Why don't you make yourself comfortable, and I'll go fetch us some refreshments?

That sounds wonderful, Stephen.

Thank you!

Finally! Now I can have a moment alone.

Hopefully this works...

Okay, let's see. I've only got a few minutes ***at best*** to find something on here.

So, if I were a cybercriminal, where would I hide my blackmail footage?

Surely, there's got to be a cryptically marked folder on here somewhere...

Or maybe even a mundane one hiding in plain sight—

Wait a second. What's in the printer?

GASP!

The—*the photos!*

Stephen has printed photos of me?! These are the photos that Cypher sent as blackmail.

But why would he leave them out in the open like this?

Hmm...

That's odd...

I don't see these photos in the "recently printed" folder.

Folder Empty.

Lara, I hope you like Beast Energy—

Oh shit!

He's coming! I'd better click out of this ***stat*** and cover my tracks!

And I'd better stash these, as well...

It's the only mixer I could find.

Hm? Oh, Beast Energy?

That's fine, Stephen. Thanks!

No problem! Anything for you.

So, did you find a game for us to play?

Oh my gosh! You know what's crazy?

I think I totally forgot my phone at Karl's place.

I know a foolproof way to cross-check this evidence to see how reliable it is...

Yeah, sorry! I can't believe I forgot my phone. That's so unlike me.

Oh, that's okay. It happens!

Shall we go look for it over at the party?

If you don't mind. I'd hate for someone to run off with it.

No worries, my lady!

Lead the way!

Oh, and don't forget your drink.

Uh, yeah. Thanks!

Is this Beast Energy and vodka?

Gross!

So, any idea where it is? Or is this a search party?

I'm pretty sure I left it in the bathroom.

Why don't you wait here while I go check?

Sure! I'll be by the snack table if you need me.

Sounds good. I'll come find you if I need some help.

Something just doesn't sit right with me about this...

Why would Stephen delete his printer history, but still leave the evidence out in the open?

Let's see how Stephen reacts when I call Cypher...

This hallway will give me the ***perfect*** vantage point to observe Stephen's reactions in secret.

It's been a while, but I still have his number saved from the last time he called.

If he picks up and I can see that it's clearly not Stephen, then I'll know something is wrong.

RING!

RING!

Hello? Are you there?

Hello.

Lara?

Hello? Cypher?

He's on the line!

Now, I've just got to keep him talking long enough to get eyes on Stephen.

Why are you calling?

I haven't heard from you in a while…

Frankly, I just wanted to make sure the line still worked.

There he is!

Stephen is standing over by the snacks just like he said he would—

And as far as I can tell, he's not on the phone.

So, *who the hell* am I talking to right now?!

So, what's up? Where have you been?

I need my biggest fan to give me my biggest donations!

I see you're becoming dependent on your sugar daddy. I could give you donations, if you…

CLICK!

Never mind. I got everything I needed from this conversation.

Now that I know Cypher isn't Stephen, it's time to find Karl and get back to the drawing board.

GASP!

Karl! Jesus, you scared me.

Hey! There you are. I've been looking all over for you.

I was starting to get worried.

Look, I'm glad you found me.

I've got something I want to show you—

Mmm! That sounds exciting!

Howls!

I've got something I want to show you, too.

What's going on—is he drunk?!

Karl is being extra grabby all of a sudden.

Karl, I'm being serious!

While you were drinking and enjoying the party, I actually found some interesting evidence.

You need to take a look. Something doesn't add up.

I mean, *it is* a party, but you're right.

That does sound serious, Lara. Why don't we take the evidence to my room where we can go over everything—*alone?*

Yes, please. That sounds like a good idea.

Stephen is here waiting for me, so we'd better go now before he comes running after me.

Well then, by all means...

Right this way.

Welcome, gorgeous!

Please, make yourself comfortable.

Giggle!

Thanks!

Alright. Now, what is it you wanted to talk about?

What weird evidence did you find—was I right?

Uh, well. Not quite.

It's a bit more complicated than that.

Okay, shoot.

I found this evidence in Stephen's bedroom.

You were right about that much.

See?! I knew it!

He had these printed photos of me still laying out on his desk—

Not exactly discreet for a criminal mastermind.

That was my first red flag.

Red flag? What are you saying?

Interesting...

Do you want to know what *I think?*

What's that?

It was suspicious. So, I brought Stephen back to the party and called Cypher.

He answered, but it wasn't Stephen. I had my eye on him the entire time.

I think you are by far the ***hottest girl*** at the party tonight!

Giggle!

Stop, Karl. Now's not the time.

I can't help but hit on you! You're so attractive, Lara.

Oh my god! Does he even hear what he's saying right now?

Listen, I really need you to sober up and pay attention for a few minutes. This is important!

I'm sure it is, but Cypher isn't going anywhere—

So, why don't we just have fun tonight and worry about this tomorrow?

Well, since you put it that way...

Fuck, this is *hot!*

The way he's using his tongue—

I can tell he knows what he's doing!

Mmm!

Lara, I want to see your ***big tits,*** baby.

Help me get this bra out of the way.

moan...

Y—yes, Karl.

That's more like it...

Now, play with those tits for me.

Mmm!

This is escalating so quickly, but I can't stop myself.

Karl is much more ***domineering*** than I'd expect in the bedroom. And ***I love it!***

Yeah, rub your nipples just like that for daddy.

You ***naughty girl...***

I'm getting so turned on watching him stroke his bulge like that!

Fuck, I really want him ***inside me!***

MOAN!

Do you want me, Lara?

I want to hear you say it—

Do you ***fucking want me,*** Lara?!

YES!

Come here, let me taste you...

Yes, baby.

Beg me to suck on your tits, Lara.

Beg him?! Is Karl into some S&M fetish?

Fuck! Why am I so turned on by this?!

I almost want to start playing with myself...

Karl, please! Suck my tits, baby. Please!

I need to feel you touch them—I need to feel your tongue flick my nipples!

Bring them here.

Please—

MOAN!

Karl, suck on my tits for me, baby.

Beg me ***harder!***

MOAN!

Yes—YES!

Ugh! Oh my god, baby

Mmm!

Does it feel good when I do that, Lara?

What about when I rub you between your legs?

How's that feel?

squeal!

Fuck, baby!

Mmm!

I can't take this anymore...

I ***need*** to get laid!

That's it. Fuck me, Karl!

MOAN!!!

I want you to take me.

Yeah, that's right, baby.

Tell me how you want it—

Ugh, damnit!

What? What's wrong?

Nothing, just—

Hold that thought for one second. I have to pee!

NOW?!

I'm sorry. Just give me one second.

I'll be right back!

Okay. but hurry up!

Jesus, you have terrible timing!

I'm hurrying—just be ready for me!

I'm ready *now!*

Hang tight!

SLAM!!

Ugh! It's like I'm cursed to never get laid again!

This can't happen fast enough.

I swear, my hormones are *raging* lately!

BUZZ!

Huh?! Is that my phone?

Wait, it's—*Cypher?!*

Shit! Watch that be Darren texting me.

Just what I need right now before I finally get relief—*a guilt trip!*

As if I'm not having a hard enough time getting laid.

BUZZ!

SANDSONG

Cypher

Call More

Since you were thinking about it today...

Long time no see. Ironic timing...

But I guess it's not entirely a coincidence, since I called earlier.

Hm? What's that?

That's odd. Karl's computer just woke up from sleep mode.

It looks like he received some sort of alert or something...

I suppose being a *little nosy* couldn't hurt.

Auto Message

9:20 P.M. Automatic Message Sent – To: Lara

"Since you were thinking about it today..."

Destination Lara

Wait a second...

No fucking way! This can't be.

Karl scheduled an automatic message to be sent to my phone containing the ***exact same*** message the Cypher text showed—at the ***exact same time!***

But what about the photos?

Did Karl plant evidence on Stephen? Was he really going to sacrifice Stephen's future for his own ***personal gain?!***

If he did, I know exactly how to find out...

0 P.M. Automatic Message Sent – To: Lara

"Since you were thinking about it today…"

Attach Image

Close

Printer Queue

There's no way he would have actually had time to print those photos from Stephen's computer...

Which means his printer's recent activity would contain the photos I found in Stephen's dorm room.

And those photo locations will lead me right to the ***blackmail folders!***

Yup— ***BINGO!*** There they are.

Holy shit! It looks like he's been collecting blackmail on several ***different transwomen!***

Karl, you slimy, back-stabbing son of a bitch!

I'd better take photos on my phone as evidence to show the police.

SNAP!

I got you now, you bastard!

Let's see, what else can I find...?

Maybe a few hidden thumb drives of blackmail material I can take with me?

What's this?!

A voice synthesizer.

Cypher uses a voice synthesizer...

Ahem!

I see you found my secret.

Karl! What's going on?!

I thought you were drunk.

What are you doing, going through my personal stuff, Lara?

I'd better stash the evidence...

It was you, wasn't it? You've been blackmailing me this whole time.

Then you planted evidence on Stephen, hoping to get away with it...

Prepared to ruin his life for your own personal gain!

Congratulations! You're smarter than you look.

Perhaps that was my bad, for underestimating you.

I didn't think there was any way you could look that good and *think for yourself* at the same time!

Why?! Why are you doing this?

So you can trick me into liking you? I thought we were friends!

Chuckle!

See, it's when you say stupid shit like that—

I start to think you're incapable of putting two and two together.

Don't talk down to me like that, you piece of shit!

You're sick, Karl! You need help.

I'm going to the police!

*Maybe the court will have mercy on you after your lawyer convinces you to plead not guilty due to **insanity**!*

You're not fucking going ***anywhere!***

Get out of my way, Karl. Let go!

Oh, what are you going to do, Luke? Or should I say—***Lara!***

Remember, you're not ***strong enough*** to fend me off on your own anymore.

Karl, if you don't get out of my way, I'll scream!

Scream? Oh no. Here's what you're ***going*** to do!

Sit down and listen to what I have to say!

Karl, you're scaring me. Please, just get out of my way.

I want to leave!

Calm down, Lara! You have nothing to be afraid of—

Just do exactly what I say, and everything will be fine!

What the hell do you mean, "do what you say"?!

There's the Cypher I recognize!

Dominating, aggressive, ***psychotic behavior!***

You're going to continue your charade as Lara, and we're going to announce our relationship to the public.

You'll be expected to engage with me sexually just as before—

Whenever I have needs to be met, you'll service me. Whether that's by webchat or in person.

Any time I have demands, you will see to executing them. It's in your ***best interest!***

What am I, his secret *sex slave?!*

Yeah? And what if I tell you to go fuck yourself?!

Then I leak the footage to your Switch followers, your friends, and ***your family!***

Where are you going?!

I told you. I'm leaving!

Lara, I'm not playing around!

Neither am I, Karl!

Leak the footage if you want to. My real friends and family will stay by my side, no matter what.

And any follower who doesn't support me isn't someone I want watching my stream in the first place.

Lara, this is your ***last warning.***

Now, get back over here!

I'm out of here, Karl

I don't care what you do, but this is OVER!

Lara. LARA!

Get back here *now!*

Go fuck yourself.

I can't believe this—*any of it!*

Karl, my closest friend in college, has been blackmailing me into doing sexual favors for him under the guise of a cybercriminal because of his own *closeted fetish!*

Hey, what happened to the DJ?

That's a good point. Has anyone seen him?

He's undoubtedly going to release that footage soon.

I'd better call an emergency meeting between the girls and come clean before they find out from him.

Jackie already knows and is supportive—I'm sure Ana will understand.

911! Plz meet @ Ana's in 20!

Must talk to you both ASAP!

Group Chat
Ana & Jackie
Hype!

911! Plz meet @ Ana's in 20!

Must talk to you both ASAP!

A
K. I'm home. I hope everything is ok, Lara.

J
Will do. I may be closer to 30 mins. See you both soon.

Great. Maybe they can help me brainstorm how to tackle the situation—

Including how to break the news to Darren before he sees the truth leaked all over social media!

SIGH...

I can't believe any of this!

THIRTY MINUTES LATER...

Lara?

Hey girls.

What's going on?

Are you okay?

Can we go inside?

I have a lot to explain.

Of course! Come in...

Yeah, make yourself comfortable, girl.

So, Lara, what's going on?

You sounded like you were in trouble.

Yeah, what's the emergency?

You've got us worried.

SIGH...

I– I don't even know where to begin.

You may want to take a seat. There's a lot to cover.

You're really starting to worry me, girl.

What is going on? Will you spit it out already?

Lara, this doesn't have anything to do with–?

It does, Jackie.

It's time I come out to everyone before it's too late.

Too late? I don't understand.

Why would it ever be too late?

Okay. Well clearly, I'm the odd woman out.

Does someone want to fill me in, here?

It's okay, Lara. Speak your piece.

This is a safe space.

SIGH...

Ana, there is no real Lara.

I'm confused. What do you mean you're not real?

How would that be possible? I'm looking right at you.

Ana, I think what she's trying to say is that Lara isn't really Luke's cousin.

Okay, so who is she?

She's... Luke.

I'm Luke.

Hold on— WHAT?!

W–what is happening?

Is this some sort of joke or prank at my expense?!

It's no joke, Ana.

Ask Jackie. She helped me with my new look!

It's true.

I—I don't understand. How could you be Luke?!

My body is enhanced by Sili-gel, I've grown out my hair, and I added extensions.

Not to mention, it was you two who helped teach me about fashion and makeup, remember?

And by the way, you're killing it in that outfit today, Lara.

Nicely done!

Thanks, Jackie!

What can I say? I've learned from the best!

And I'm so very, very proud!

Hold on, girls.

This is a lot to process...

Th—that's not to say that I don't completely support of your choices!

Ana, relax! I understand.

It's a lot to process! Especially considering—

Well, you know.

What does she know?

It's nothing.

I thought Lara was going to be my first girl-on-girl experience!

WHAAT?!

Calm down, drama queen! You can still have your fun.

Just because Lara is gender fluid doesn't mean she can't be your first female!

On the contrary, it means she IS your first! Considering there's no way you two didn't already make out!

Ahem!

Uh—well...

She has a point.

Mm-hmm! That's what I thought.

Damn! Normally, I'd say I'm surprised with you Ana, but I get it.

Giggle!

If I were going to go "lezzo" for someone, I'd definitely try and hit that!

Oh my god, Jackie! That's so sweet.

Ugh! You two are the worst!

Okay, fine! Nothing has changed.

I'm just a little upset that you felt the need to keep this from me.

Why does Jackie know. but I'm just now finding out?

To be fair, Lara didn't have to tell me anything. I figured it out on my own.

I'm just far more observant than you!

I didn't tell her, Ana. Please believe me.

I was afraid to tell you the truth, and I'm sorry.

Well, enough of that nonsense! No more secrets, okay?

I'll always love you for you, no matter what!

You have no idea how much it means to me to hear that!

Thank you so much for the support.

Are you crazy? Of course!

I love you so much, Lara.

I love you, too.

SNIFF!

Okay, enough you two! I'm starting to tear up over here—

You know I don't like to feel feelings!

Well, now that we're all clear on who I really am and my recent lifestyle changes—

There's something I desperately need your help with.

Okay, spill it, girl.

What's going on?

Yeah, enough with the suspense already!

What's got your panties in a bunch?

Shortly after I started streaming as MsLovelyLara, I started receiving blackmail videos from a cybercriminal named Cypher.

He had hacked my webcam and took photos of me transitioning, without my knowledge.

WHAT?!

Lara, what are you saying?

Hold on, it gets worse.

For months now, Cypher has been eliciting sexual content from me by using this blackmail material.

Tonight, while at a party, I discovered his true identity...

Oh, no. While you were alone?

Who is it? Anybody you or we know?

It's Karl Bevil!

GASP!

Karl?!

GASP!

Karl?!

Your college friend?! I always thought he was so nice!

Nice?! Are we talking about the smokin' hot computer genius with the rich family?

That handsome, rich ladies' man is an extortionist!

This is absolutely unbelievable!

What happened when you confronted him?!

Well, he threatened to leak the photos unless I commit to him and play his sick mind games!

Holy shit…

I know, right? So, I told him to leak the photos, and I left.

So, does that mean—

Ladies, this is serious. Once that footage gets out, my personal and professional lives are over!

Shit! What should we do?

We need to go to the police immediately!

Yeah, but all the evidence I was able to grab were these planted photos and his voice synthesizer!

That doesn't seem like much.

It doesn't matter. The police can tell us our best possible course of action.

She's right! It's definitely the right move.

It means there's only a matter of time before everyone knows my secret.

Everyone! Friends, family, classmates—

Hell, my entire fanbase!

Let's go, Lara. If you want, we can take Joe's car.

I appreciate it, Ana. My nerves are pretty shot, I think I'll take you up on that offer.

Just try to relax, girl.

We'll get to the bottom of this.

BUZZ!

GASP!

Oh no!

What?!

Lara, what's wrong?

Cypher— he leaked the footage.

It's already posted on social media, and I can't take it down!

What the fuck—

Seriously?!

That bastard!

BUZZ! BUZZ!

Oh shit…

It looks like he sent out personal emails as well.

I just received the footage direct to my inbox.

Yeah, I just got an email, too.

Great! That means my entire family knows before I even get a chance to tell them—

Not to mention, Darren!

CHAVROS

Good luck, Lara.

You have nothing to worry about. This doesn't change a thing to the people who love you.

Thank you, ladies.

Let us know when you're ready.

Not necessarily. There's still time to tell them yourself.

She's right. You can probably still catch those closest to you before they check their email or social media.

If you'd like, we can wait outside in the car while you make a few phone calls.

I suppose I have no choice.

SIGH...

Deep breaths, Lara.

It's time to finally come clean to Darren.

Okay, here we go…

Just breathe. It's like Jackie said, there's nothing to worry about.

If Darren really loves you, this shouldn't make a difference.

Hiya, beautiful!

Hey, Dare-bear.

Is something wrong? You sound a little upset.

Yeah, something is definitely wrong!

But there's a lot to explain before I get into it.

Are you sitting down?

Okay, ready when you are.

I—I'm not Luke's cousin, okay?

Um, okay? I'm not sure why you'd feel the need to lie about—

Darren, I AM Luke! It's me—

You've been dating your best friend.

I'm... I'm transgender!

Lara, what's going on?

Yes, I'm sitting down.

I have some pretty big news—

Something I've been meaning to confess.

Well, whatever it is, I'm sure we can work through this together.

I'm so glad you feel that way.

I'm just going to spit it out and we'll go from there, okay?

Darren, before you say anything…

I'm sorry! I was just trying to be a good friend and help boost your confidence. I never expected to—

Well, I never expected to fall in LOVE with you!

This all got so insanely out of hand. And then we slept together, and—

Well, I'll understand if you're absolutely disgusted and never want to see me again.

SNIFF!

I'll hang up this phone and just disappear from your life, if that's what you want!

Lara...

Listen, I don't care who you were...

I'm in love with the woman you are *now!*

And knowing everything you've gone through just to support me—

I can't believe how *lucky I am!*

Oh, Darren!

SNIFF!

Do you really mean that, honey?

Of course! I love you, Lara.

And I love you too, Darren.

I can't believe I kept this from you for so long!

I understand. What's important, is that we remain honest with each other from here on out.

Agreed?

Yes.

Good. Now that we're all cleared up on that—

What's got you so distraught?

Do I need to kick somebody's ass?

Actually, yes.

You're not going to believe the mess I've found myself in, Darren.

Don't stress it too hard, babe.

I'm here for you. Now, tell me what's going on...

THE POLICE STATION...

So, did Darren actually say he'll be able to come home tomorrow?

Yes, he'll be here. He's flying out tonight.

Did he say if he had a plan or anything?

Hey there. May I help you, ladies?

Yes, I'd like to report a cybercrime.

Cybercrime?

Yes, my friend here is the victim of an online extortionist and we're looking for guidance.

And to file some sort of report, too, I imagine.

So, you're the victim of an ongoing cybercrime?

Well, normally I'd say you came to the right place, but—

That's FBI jurisdiction.

FBI?!

How the hell do you make a claim to the FBI?

It's easier than you think.

I'll get you the contact information, if you'd like.

Wait, so there's nothing you can do to help?

We know who the asshole is that's been doing this—

We have evidence!

It's true, I have planted photos, phone calls, online conversations, and even his voice synthesizer!

Look, I see your frustration, but there's something you have to understand…

The law isn't so black and white when it comes to cybercrimes.

It's new territory for the judicial system.

Unfortunately, she's telling the truth. The most we can do for you is file a claim, and get you the information you need—

But you're still going to have to speak with the FBI, an investigation will have to be opened, and you'll have to find an attorney specializing in cyber law.

So, what you're saying is, it's a long process?

A trial will have to take place, yes.

How do I protect myself from further attacks in the meantime?

The FBI will be able to shed some insight on the matter.

Let me get you that card.

Here's a pamphlet with more information on the subject while you wait.

The only advice this pamphlet offers is not to engage.

Shit, it's a little late for that...

This is absolutely unbelievable!

Even the police are helpless in this situation?

I don't feel very hopeful about this at all.

Here we go! Agent Calloway should be able to help—

That's his direct line. He'll be able to answer any question you may have.

SIGH...

Thanks, I appreciate this.

I'm sorry we couldn't be of more assistance.

Well, that was a massive waste of time!

Now, what?

I'll call Agent Calloway first thing in the morning, to get his advice on the matter.

Hopefully, my entire life won't be ruined by then!

We'll get through this together, okay?

I promise, mi amor!

In fact, why don't we have a sleepover at my place tonight?

That way, we can greet Darren when he comes home.

Thanks, Jackie. That would really make me feel safe.

Seriously, I don't know what I'd do without you two.

The feeling is mutual.

Hug attack!

Giggle!

Mmm! Feel the love.

Okay, enough hugging.

Jackie, you're scaring me!

That's exactly why I'm not letting go!

THE NEXT DAY... 2:00 P.M.

According to his flight ETA...

Darren should be home any minute now!

Ugh! I don't know why I'm so nervous...

Oh! I see a taxi just pulled up.

Darren! Finally, you're home.

Hey, there's my girl!

How are you, beautiful?

Better, now that I'm in your arms...

Mmm! I missed you so much!

Gross! Ana and I are standing right here, you know.

Hi, Darren! How was the trip?

Exhausting! I'm happy to be home.

Well, let's go inside and get you off your feet.

Yeah, we have a lot to talk about.

Lara, did you fill him in on all the recent developments?

SIGH...

Lara told me everything! And I want to assure you, babe—

I have a plan to help.

For the most part, my family and close friends already know, and are largely okay with my lifestyle choices.

I do worry about my streaming career, though...

It's taken me so long to build an online presence... But when my fanbase is eighty-five percent men, I can only imagine how this will affect my subscriber count.

Luckily, I learned a thing or two about how to spin negative PR while working in television.

Negative PR?

Public relations—it's how your audience perceives you.

Yeah, but you work for dad's production company.

So? Local businesses deal with negative reputations all the time.

I know that for a fact!

So, what's your plan?

Well honey, it's simple—

We're going to take back your power in this situation by making you the ***hero***, not the victim.

Sounds great, but how?

So, I propose we write a speech for Lara, addressing the video and what happened—

That she is a victim of a cybercriminal named Cypher, and this footage was leaked without her permission after she stood up for herself.

So, not only does it paint Lara in the perfect light, but it raises awareness, too!

It's the ideal setup to clear her name, and possibly even tackle a whole new demographic for her streaming career.

Yeah, how could people not support Lara and her cause?

Exactly! We'll announce a special livestream event to address the scandal. The views alone should help undo any damage her channel has taken from the video release.

Oh my god, this could actually work!

I'll go get the camera.

I'm going to set up the lighting and backdrop in my room.

Can you two handle the speech while we're setting up?

Absolutely!

Awesome. I'll see you back there in a minute.

30 MINUTES LATER...

Uh—full disclosure. I can't write.

Don't worry, when you speak from the heart, it writes itself.

Just listen and give feedback.

That, I can do!

Okay, Lara. If you could come sit right here, I'll get you in focus and we'll be ready to rock!

Oh, awesome.

I'm going to go grab some powder to make sure she looks flawless.

Awesome! Lara, your lighting is perfect, and you are in focus—

You look great, babe!

Okay, I'm just going to touch up your makeup a tad to avoid any forehead shine from this harsh lighting.

Thanks, Jackie.

I finished typing up the speech you wrote.

Take a quick look and make sure it sounds right.

Sit still! Don't move.

Sorry— thanks, Ana!

This looks perfect!

No worries, happy to make myself useful.

I've already put out the announcement online. Do you need a few minutes? Or are you ready to go live?

I'm ready.

Okay, and we're livestreaming in 4—3—2—

Alright, I'm hitting record and giving the countdown at 5—

You've got this, Lara!

Remember, just speak from the heart!

Hey there, followers! It's your girl, MsLovelyLara, coming at you live!

But rather than livestream a game this evening, I'm here to address the recent scandal that's currently circulating the gaming community.

Are people watching?

Oh yeah. People are watching.

30,000 viewers and counting!

MikeyHeinberg: Hey, isn't this that transgender, dude?

Brainiac13: Is Lara finally addressing the vidz?

Nymphius82: I love U Lara!!!

As many of you already know, there are photos and videos of me that have been posted online showing me transitioning from a female into a male—

And if you're wondering if they've been digitally altered or not...

Well, they have not.

It's true. I am a transgender female. I used to be in the gaming community as a male, going by LukeNukeEm.

This all started as a social experiment, more or less. To see if I could receive more followers as a female.

I'm not proud to admit that part, but it's true...

Psst! 40,000 viewers and counting!

You're doing great, honey.

However, in doing so I realized that this lifestyle felt more natural to me than the one I was living—

And for the first time in my life, I was happy! My online career was thriving, as was my personal life.

Before I knew it, I was choosing to be Lara over Luke because it felt right!

Psysix: Speak your truth!

DirtyPickle867: This is so nuts! I can't believe it's true!

Subscribers: 37,000

Donations: $400.00

She's actually gaining some followers from this!

We're getting an influx of donations, too.

Of course! Lara is being brave—

She's taking a stand for the trans community!

But then, the worst thing happened. I was hacked!

A malicious hacker named Cypher had stolen those pictures of me and used them to extort sexual favors online, at the risk of exposing my truth...

Nymphius82: OMG you were hacked?? No wonder!

SamHell_1981: This is some headline shit.

So, I took a stand. I told Cypher "no".

And because of this, you all know my deepest, darkest secret!

Guys, there's eighty-thousand viewers tuning in right now!

Lara's live confession is trending!

Keep it going, Lara! We're at *eighty-thousand* viewers!

Her audience reception is through the roof!

I went to the police, but it was too late. Even now, with all the evidence, there's little the authorities can do in the short term to resolve this.

So, I've decided to take back my power and own this situation by first apologizing for lying to you, my followers.

I'm sorry I lied.

It was always my intention to come forward about my lifestyle, but that opportunity has been robbed from me quite unfairly!

Please know, that nothing has changed. I am still the same MsLovelyLara, as I always will be.

SamHell_1981: Why are you apologizing. Ur the victim!

Brainiac13: Ur real fans still love you!

I truly hope you'll agree with me on that matter, but for those of you who are not on my side—good riddance!

My channel is a place of love, not hate. And for those of you who do love and support me still, I want to thank you for allowing me to be myself.

I promise, I'll never let you down again.

Subscribers: 37,534

Donations: $900.00

Darren, Ana—look at these numbers!

Until next time...

This is your girl, MsLovelyLara, signing off!

Holy shit! We made it over one-hundred thousand viewers!

Oh my god, this is going to go viral by tomorrow!

Good! Everything is working out *exactly* as we planned!

And cut! We are no longer streaming.

That's a wrap!

SIGH

Oh my god, I can feel myself shaking from the nerves!

How did I look on camera?

Flawless as usual, babe.

Screw looks! Did you not see us freaking out on the sidelines?

Freaking out? No, I couldn't see beyond the light.

Girl, we had over one-hundred thousand viewers tuning in to your live confession!

What?! Seriously?

Not only that, but they loved you!

It's true! Just listen to these comments—

"Speak your truth", "Your real fans still love you", and "Justice for Lara!"

So, my career... Do you think it's—??

Your career is fine, babe.

It may even be better after this.

Yeah, I definitely don't think you need to worry.

In fact, don't be surprised if this goes viral in a few hours.

Oh my god, Darren!

Whoa! Hey you.

I can't believe you did it!

Now I can finally put this ugly chapter behind me and start living freely again!

I love you so friggin' much!

Thank you, Darren.

Lara, I should be the one thanking you!

I never knew my true potential, or even what true happiness was, before you came into my life.

This is the least I could do. And I love you, too!

Aww, aren't they just cute as hell together?

Ugh! Barf city... But yeah.

I guess, they are kind of cute.

So, now that we've fixed your reputation, what's the plan to take down Karl?

Yeah, are we playing it by the book, or should we be a little more... creative?

Of course, my little sister *would* suggest something illegal.

What? He started it!

Darren is right. It's better we play this by the book.

The last thing we want to do is give Karl any incentive to make things worse, now that we finally have the upper hand.

But shouldn't that be a part of the concern?

Shouldn't we be worried he might already have something up his sleeve?

Maybe? I'm not sure what to expect anymore.

Lara, didn't you say you called that FBI agent first thing this morning?

What did he say?

We set a meeting for tomorrow morning.

He said to gather as much evidence as possible before then.

That sounds easy enough. What evidence do we have?

Apparently not enough for the police to want to get involved.

We do have his voice synthesizer...

Maybe Lara can call and try to get a confession?

That only works if he knows he's being recorded.

Maybe there's a way we can tell him without him really noticing?

It's worth a shot! What else do we have?

We have the photos of me that were planted on Stephen.

But, unless Stephen agrees to testify, I'm not sure how much help they'll be in court.

Once an investigation is opened, they'll have to subpoena his computer to search for the original files, but that allows time for him to cover his tracks—

Unless...

Babe, may I take a look at those photos?

Sure. I placed them on your desk earlier.

Aha! These were printed on a color laser printer!

Good eye, nerd.

So, what does that mean? Is that helpful somehow?

It's extremely helpful!

Fun fact: in an effort to crack down on counterfeiting rings, our government created a tracking system within most color laser printers—

Each printer has a special coding within the placement of the ink dots on the document.

That coding reveals the origin of said document, linking it to a specific printer!

Great! But what exactly does that mean in English?

It means these photos might be damn fine evidence after all...

There's a solid chance we have a tracking code within the ink on these printouts.

Damn! The one time I can't get upset about government surveillance.

We should still go through your computer and pull everything you have for tomorrow—just to be safe!

Sure, I saved nearly all of our conversations, and the pictures he sent, too.

Good. We're going to need every piece of evidence we can gather.

Do you even think this will work—taking Cypher to court?

胚芽

SNIFF!

Will I ever find justice?

Of course! Don't be upset, mi amor.

Yeah, don't worry. We're here to help.

But what if—

SNIFF!

What if there isn't enough evidence to convict him?

There will be!

Look, the police only sound grim because they know it can be a grueling process to get hard evidence on someone who hides behind a screen.

It might not be an overnight thing, but once the FBI starts gathering evidence, it's only a matter of time.

SNIFF!

I hope so...

I wish there was a way to speed up the process.

Our next move is to find more people willing to testify against Karl in court.

It's our best option.

True, kind of like all those women who came forward for the #MeToo movement against that one Hollywood scumbag!

Yeah, but who could we get to testify?

Well, there's Stephen, who was mentioned earlier.

Stephen does hate Karl. I don't think it would take much convincing...

Especially if I told him that Karl planted evidence on him.

Are we sure there aren't any other victims?

I did see a file on his PC that suggested I wasn't the only person he was blackmailing.

But how could we legally obtain that file before he deletes it?

If he hasn't already.

Damnit! That's a tough one.

Whatever evidence we find must be to be legally obtained.

Otherwise, it's worthless.

Great! And if we go through the motions of the legal system—

By the time we're granted access, Karl could have every trace of Cypher wiped clear from existence.

Jesus! The system is broken.

SNIFF!

So—so, what do we do?

We'll start by compiling every documented conversation you've had with him since the blackmail first started, including pictures.

Once we have everything together, we'll see where we stand.

Okay...

SNIFF!

I can do that. I do have everything saved.

See? Hang in there, Lara.

Yeah, we'll get through this together.

LATER THAT NIGHT...

Hey guys, we're just checking in to see if you need anything.

Yeah. How's it looking over there?

SIGH...

We're making progress. Any evidence is worth the effort at this point.

CONCESSIONS

YAWN!

RING! RING!

Hm? Unknown caller?

Unknown Caller

Guys! SHH! I'm getting a call from an unknown number.

RING! RING!

I... I don't know! Maybe?

Darren, what do I do?!

Ready?

And... we're recording!

I'm so nervous!

Shh!

Shit! Do you think it's him?

RING! RING!

Give me one sec—I'll grab a mic!

We'll put them on speakerphone and record.

Hello?

Hello? Is this Lara?

That doesn't sound like Karl...

Who the hell?

Yes, this is Lara.

May I ask who is speaking?

This is Camille. I'm not sure if you remember me...

Camille? I don't know a Camille—do you?

No, I don't think so.

Quiet, guys! Its Karl's ex!

No way! What are the odds?!

Shh! Listen!

So, what's up? Is everything okay—or is there something I can help you with?

Well, actually it's more like something I can help YOU with!

Uh huh...

I'm listening.

Camille! Hi—yes, I remember you.

Oh good. I wasn't sure if you would...

I hope you don't mind. I got your number from a mutual friend.

I don't mind at all.

I must admit, I was a little hesitant to call.

It's a painfully awkward conversation, but I felt it was the right thing to do after seeing your heartfelt confession online.

You saw that?

Well, yeah. Word spreads fast!

I bet the entire campus tuned in to watch you pour your heart out.

Uh, I'd say way more than the entire campus tuned in...

Just look at her social media!

Damn, look at all those shares!

Lara, you're going viral, girl!

Huh, you're already trending.

#Justice4Lara

Wait—really?! Hold on one sec, Camille.

Oh my god, is that true?! Am I— trending?!

It's only been a few hours!

It looks like the LGBTQ community caught wind of your stream and have been sharing your story nonstop since we went live!

Not just that—women's rights activists and the #MeToo movement are supporting you, too!

Well, she is the victim of sexual harassment within the entertainment industry.

Babe, check it out. That's not all!

It looks like your streaming friends have got your back, too.

Is that... Tyler Levans?!

I had the pleasure of meeting Lara in person, and I'm telling you all now...

She is a ***beautiful soul*** who deserves justice!

So, if you know anything about this ***Cypher*** character who's been tormenting our friend—

Please, reach out to the authorities. Reach out to Lara. Reach out to ***someone!***

271,355

SHARE

FOLLOW

SUBSCRIBE

DONATE

Remember: #Justice4Lara

Whoa! Samurai Gamer is giving you a shoutout?!

I... I can't believe this is happening...

Lara? Lara, are you still there?

Oh shit—I'm here!

Sorry, I didn't realize that the video was so popular. I'm just now seeing that it's going viral!

Oh yeah. It's spreading quicker than a wildfire!

That's actually why I'm calling. I have some important information to tell you. It's about Cypher!

Did she say she has information on Cypher?!

KILLER

Kate Winsor

Kerry Daniels

GASP!

This is it!

You've really got information on Cypher?

Yes, but... I get the feeling you already know what I'm about to say.

Uh, I don't—I'm not sure what you mean.

What do you think I know?

That our friend Karl is Cypher!

Wait, how do you know that?

Well, one night after he passed out early, I thought I'd kill some time on his computer...

You know, see how many other girls he's been talking to...

I got a little nosy, and thought I'd snoop around a bit—

Instead, I found a folder with an alarming number of pictures and videos taken of trans women...

GASP!

What the HELL?!

Pictures and videos that were clearly taken without their knowledge, along with screen grabs of conversations and specific notes on said person.

It was giving me real serial killer vibes!

So I took one of his thumb drives and loaded the pics and notes onto it, as evidence in case I needed collateral.

Are you saying you have actual evidence of the blackmail material?!

I do... Yes!

Camille has photo evidence of the blackmail folder!

Yeah, but if it was obtained without his knowledge, isn't it useless in court?

It may not be valid as evidence, but the agent assigned to the case would be very interested in those photos, regardless.

Maybe it'll kickstart the investigation process!

And at the very least, she's a solid witness to back up Lara's statement.

Camille, I don't know what to say... This is a lot to process!

Don't say anything—I just wanted to let you know that if you're planning on taking him to court, you have me as a witness.

I would gladly testify against that creep!

Oh, thank God!

Yes!!

Holy shit, I love this Camille chick!

Seriously, you have no idea how much that would mean to me, Camille.

I am definitely planning on taking him to court, and I could use all the help I can get!

Seriously, Camille. Thank you!

No problem! Us women have to stick together!

Now, when were you going to file a report? I'll go with you, if you think it will help.

That would be so great! I've got an appointment to meet with one of the FBI agents heading the Cybercrimes Division first thing in the morning, around seven a.m.

Well, count me in!

And I wouldn't stress too much about his arrest. Check your social media.

Something tells me I'm not the only one who has information on this psycho!

Huh? My social media?

Yeah girl! Online threads are blowing up right now with other women claiming they know the username and have similar stories to share.

No way…

What's going on?

I've got like fifteen new DMs all marked urgent.

I don't want to be too presumptuous, but it looks like we've got our team of witnesses and no shortage of testimonies against Karl Bevil!

This just keeps getting better and better!

See? I told you there was nothing to worry about!

Camille, are you still there?

I'm here.

I can't thank you enough, but may I give you a call back?

It looks like I need to touch base with some of these women.

Of course!

Just hit me back with the deets for tomorrow.

I'm dying to get back at this asshole for the way he treated me!

I know exactly how you feel. That's why I appreciate your help on this…

I'll call you back ASAP!

Sounds good. Talk soon!

Alright, Camille is in and she's coming with us tomorrow with her own evidence to share.

Excellent! That's one—possibly two. if Stephen is in.

Not to mention the growing list of women on your social media.

I'd better start reaching out to some of these women and see what they have to say.

Absolutely! One of them may even have indisputable evidence against Karl.

Do you think there's enough time to reach out before tomorrow?

As long as they're willing to talk, it shouldn't matter.

I imagine they can come forward with information at any point in time after the investigation is opened.

Just make sure you get their contact info for the agent.

Right—or vice versa!

Got it.

Do you want us to give you some time alone?

If you guys don't mind... There's still a lot to process, and I'd like a moment to collect my thoughts, so I know what to say.

Of course, babe!

We'll be in the living room.

Just let us know if you need anything.

Thank you! I appreciate y'all more than you know.

Here we go...

Why do I feel so nervous right now?

I guess there is a lot riding on this.

Wow! There are already five more messages since last I checked.

Most of which are marked "Justice for Lara".

Okay, XxLadyRedxX. Let's see what you have to say...

"Dear Lara, I watched your confession today with a heavy heart. As a trans women myself, I know the struggles you are facing all too well..."

I had no idea my story would inspire so many others to want to connect.

I suppose hardships do bring us all closer together…

I'm starting to feel more and more silly for continuing this charade, rather than just living an honest and happy life!

Let's see, the message goes on to say, "Your leap of faith was endearing to watch, and has made me realize that I am not alone…

Not just in my lifestyle choices, but as a victim of sexual harassment and blackmail…"

It looks like we may have a mutual friend in common...

"I couldn't believe it when you mentioned the name Cypher—

And I don't believe it to be a coincidence that my abuser also happens to share that username!

I've attached screenshots of our conversations below, along with photo evidence…"

SHORT FEST

XxLadyRedxX Call

I've attached screenshots of our conversations below, along with photo evidence...

If it appears that we're both victims of the same person, I hope you decide to take legal action, and know that you have my full support.

Interesting. Let's take a look and see what evidence XxLadyRedxX has to offer...

Downloading Attachments...

XxLadyRedxX Call

legal action, and know that you have my full support.

Opening Attachment...

Oh wow! That's definitely Cypher's penis. I've seen enough of it to know.

It looks like someone's been a busy boy. He's an even bigger ***piece of shit*** than I imagined!

Wait a minute—this photo is far more zoomed out than usual.

I've never seen a picture that nearly shows his full body profile!

Let me see if I can zoom into his surroundings.

You never know if there are any identifying objects around.

Booyah! I'd recognize that dorm room anywhere—

I bet I even have a few pictures they can cross reference!

I'd better message Lady back immediately to confirm her suspicions and let her know I'll be using her evidence against him in court.

It's time to put an end to Cypher once and for all!

A FEW DAYS LATER...

KNOCK!

KNOCK!

Yeah, yeah! I'm coming.

Keep your pants on... or don't.

Uh, may I help you?

Karl Bevil?

I'm Karl—*yes.*

We have a warrant for your arrest.

You're coming with us.

What the fuck are you two talking about?

Why am I being arrested?

Several women have come forward with claims of sexual harassment and extortion against you.

Wait—*WHAT?!*

You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can be held against you in a court of law...

Y—you've got the wrong guy! You can't prove it was me.

On the contrary, Mr. Bevil.

In fact, I suggest you speak to an attorney immediately!

NEWS 8





This just in—a young man by the name of "Karl Bevil" has just been arrested on charges of sexual harassment and extortion in an attempt to elicit sexual favors in exchange for concealing the identity of transwomen whose lifestyles were kept private.

The young man is now the primary suspect in the cyber-attack against one Lara Jensen – the Switch streamer whose story has been making headlines since it was made public five days ago.

BREAK

N "KARL B

F SEXUAL HARASSM

EXTORTIO

NEWS 8

Our Channel 8 news team was live on the scene earlier and managed to capture this footage of the arrest.

There he is! There he is!

They're coming out!

Mr. Bevil! I have just a few questions for you, please!

Do you have anything to say for yourself?

BLEEP! off! I didn't do it!

ND EXTORTION IN AN ATTEMPT TO ELICIT SE

ICIT SEXUAL FAVORS IN EXCHANGE FOR CONCE

NEWS 8

Let go of me, *PIGS!*

I'll call my father, and you'll really be in trouble!

It's been nearly a week since social media influencer "MsLovelyLara" was blackmailed into an online confession about her lifestyle as a transwoman.

The video quickly went viral as supporters came together with the hashtag #Justice4Lara in an attempt to gain any information available on the unknown cybercriminal going by the handle "Cypher"!

A few hours after the video went viral, several other victims came forward, bringing new evidence to light that made Karl Bevil the primary suspect.

CEALING THE IDENTITY OF TRANSWOMEN WHO

After a brief investigation, a warrant was issued for Mr. Bevil's arrest. He will likely remain in custody until a date is set for the trial.

Stay tuned for more details as the story develops...

OSE LIFESTYLES WERE KEPT PRIVATE

ONE YEAR LATER... L.A. COMIC CON

Oh man, I can't believe I'm actually here with Samurai Gamer and Lovely Lara!

Seriously, you two are the best streaming personalities on Switch!

Wow, that's quite the compliment!

We appreciate the the support.

Would you like a photo?

Yes, please!

You got it!

This is so awesome. You have no idea how much this means.

My friends are going to be so jealous!

Oh my god, it's LARA!

Excuse me, do you mind if we get a photo with you?

Of course not! Get over here.

I love your costume! Counterwatch, right?

You know it!

SNAP!

Oh my god, thank you for this!

No problem!

Seriously, you're the best.

Gee, you've grown even more popular than me!

What can I say? The student has become the master.

HA! That's not cocky at all.

It's time for the Channel 8 news!

Oh— shh! The news.

Turn it up!

BREAKING NEWS

Earlier this week, Karl Bevil was convicted on charges of extortion and sexual harassment...

Hey! Looks like your boy made the news again.

It's crazy to think the trial finally ended.

SIGH...

I'm just happy it's over. He got what he deserved.

I bet.

You know, the con is over soon, and an after party might be in order.

What do you say, feel like celebrating?

Ah, normally I'd love to, but I can't today.

I've already got big plans to celebrate!

And I'm not invited? *Psh!* Typical.

Giggle!

Oh my god, stop giving me such a hard time, Tyler!

I'd totally invite you, but it's a private event.

That sounds exciting. Do tell.

I'm going to a private screening tonight. My boyfriend is premiering his new documentary.

Oh damn, that really does sound fun!

And you're sure I can't go?

Well, tonight is just for family and industry people. But it goes public this weekend!

We'll have an extra ticket with your name on it if you're serious about coming through.

Well, *DUH!* When have I not supported you?

Did you forget we co-host a show together?

Psst— Lara! Sorry to interrupt...

Are you ready to get changed?

It's almost time to go.

Oh shit! I've got to run!

I've gotta get ready for the premiere if I'm going to make it on time.

Get out of here, girl! Don't worry, we can break down the booth without you.

Go enjoy your night!

Thanks for reminding me about the premiere, Jackie. I totally lost track of time.

I'd hate to be late for Darren's big night!

Hey, it's your big night, too—if you think about it.

His documentary is about you!

No, I know.

I guess that part really hasn't sunk in yet.

Well, believe it or not, sister! You're a spectacle, and so is my brother!

I'm so proud of you both for everything you've overcome and accomplished.

Wow, Jackie. That might actually be the sweetest thing you've ever said to me.

I feel like I'm going to tear up!

Oh, you bought that? Good. You do pay me generously after all—

It's the least I could do!

Ugh! Really? You're the worst makeup artist ever!

Giggle!

I'm just kidding! I love you!

Alright, I've got your outfit all picked out and waiting for you.

Why don't you get changed, and then I'll touch up your hair and makeup for the event?

Sounds like a plan. What time does Ana arrive?

I believe she said forty-five minutes to an hour.

That should give us plenty of time to—

WOW! Your breasts look amazing right now!

Oh, you think so?

Definitely! I love that you finally decided to get implants.

Thanks! It took some getting used to at first. I haven't used Sili-Gel in months.

I'm officially all natural!

Well, the new implants look amazing! I'm seriously jealous of your body.

Are you kidding?

Beauty is literally your profession. You are far too gorgeous to be jealous of anyone else!

Ugh! I hate it when you're this sweet.

Knock it off before I start blushing. You know how much I hate that!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

I thought Ana said she wasn't arriving for at least forty-five minutes?

She did. This must be someone else.

I'll go see. You just get dressed.

We're not done talking, by the way...

Don't think I didn't notice those hip injections!

Giggle!

I was wondering if she'd notice!

Darren?! What are you doing here??

I thought we were going to meet you at the premiere.

You were, but now plans have changed...

What do you mean "plans have changed"?

I wanted to see my girlfriend.

What are *you* doing here?

What the hell do you mean?

I'm her personal beautician. I'm always with her!

Darren?

Oh my god, what a surprise! I thought we'd be meeting you at the theater.

What are you doing here, silly?

Honey, wow! You look amazing.

He's not lying.

I really knocked it out of the park when I put this one together!

Of course, you would look this ravishing on our special night.

I apologize for even acting surprised. I should expect nothing less from my goddess!

Giggle!

Oh, Darren. You're too much, baby.

Smooch!

You know, you're not looking so bad yourself, handsome.

My boyfriend is one fine looking gentleman!

Mmm! You wouldn't call me a gentleman if you knew the utterly barbaric thoughts that are running through my head right now.

Is that true? I'd love for you to show me a thing or two.

Oh shit, you're still here?

Giggle!

I'll be back in twenty minutes to fix Lara's hair and makeup.

Just so I could get a better idea...

Oh yeah?

Ugh! Gross guys. I get it—

I'm leaving.

We need to be ready to roll soon, or we're going to be late to your stupid movie premiere!

Well then, you better get the hell out of here, sis.

Whatever, perv. Don't worry. Like I said—

I'm leaving!

SLAM!!

Now, where were we, beautiful?

Here, let me remind you...

Mmm!

Damn, he tastes so sweet!

I know you just put this on, but I'm about to rip it off!

Right now?! You've got your nice suit on, though.

Are you sure you don't want to wait until tonight?

There's still one day of the con left.

We'll have this hotel room all night!

No, it can't wait! Have you **seen you?**

I'm going to fuck you right now, and again—***all night long!***

Well, since you put it like that…

Smooch!

Mmm! Oh baby.

How could I ever say no to you?

How's that, baby?

Better?

Oh, fuck yeah, Lara!

That's right. Take those pants off and come over here, mister…

Take that dress off.

Get on the bed. We're doing this—***now!***

Ooh, yes sir!

Oh my god, baby! Your body is perfect.

Fuck! I'm already so hard for you.

Mmm! Oh, Darren.

I'm so hard for you, baby!

Stroke it for me, Lara.

I want to hear you moan my name while you masturbate for me.

MOAN!

Damn, baby. I love it when you talk dirty to me.

God, you're so sexy! You have no idea what you're doing to me right now, baby...

moan...

Baby, I want you so bad!

MOAN!

I could watch you masturbate to me all night.

Do you want to keep watching?

Or do you want to cum in my mouth?

Um, yes. Yes, please.

Make me cum, baby.

That's what I thought...

Mmm...

Slurp! Slurp!

Oh, Christ! *UGH!*

PANT! PANT!

Goddamn, that feels so good, baby.

Mmhhmm!

Oh fuck! I love it when you do that...

It's so *HOT!*

Goddamn, I love the way you taste.

I could suck your cock for hours!

Ohh—oh my god! *UGH!*

Don't stop now. I want to cum in your mouth.

Slurp! Slurp!

Fuck! Take it all the way to the back of the throat—

Just like that, baby! Oh my GOD!

Oh, baby! My toes are curling...

PANT!

I—I'm getting close!

Hurry up, and cum for me already!

Fill up my mouth—I'm dying to taste you!

Ugh! I'm cumming!

Baby, I'm cumming in your mouth!

Slurp! Slurp!

Mmm! Mmhmm!

And I'm about to swallow every last drop...

Gulp!
Mmm...
Oh my GOD, baby!
Chuckle!
Fuck, that was amazing.
Well, I really know your body...
And I love the way you taste!
I guess I should return the favor then, aye?
Mmm, just suck on my breasts, baby.
While I stroke myself... They're so sensitive lately.
Oh well, yes ma'am! Right away.
Oh GOD! UGH!
MOAN!
Fuck, just like that, Darren. Don't stop!
Slurp!
Mmm...
Oh, I love the way you tongue and play with my nipples...
squeal!
Ugh, I'm so hard for you, baby. I can't take it!
Mmm... Uh-huh!
Fuck! You're so good at this.
Yeah, stroke that cock for me baby.
Fuck, I'm already rock hard again!
Then come for me again, baby.
Fuck me so hard it hurts to walk!
MOAN!
UGH! Get over here then!
Oh my GOD! I love it when Darren manhandles me like that!
Fuck yes...
How's that feel, baby?
squeal!
FUCK! It hurts so good.

Damn, baby. Yes. YES!

Fuck my tight little asshole! Just like that, baby!

PANT!

PANT!

MOAN!!!

PANT!

Goddamn, you feel so good, Lara.

Jesus, I love the way you take my cock all the way!

Squeal!

Fuck me!

MOAN!

Oh my GOD! Fuck me, Darren!

Fuck! Oh, fuck...

PANT!

PANT!

You want it harder, baby? You want me to slam my cock in you *harder?!*

Yes— YES!

Oh god, YES!

Goddamn, the way you're wrapped around me, baby...

Fuck! I'm not going to last long.

Watch me stroke my hard cock for you, Darren.

MOAN!

I'm gushing precum just for you!

Oh god...

PANT!

PANT!

I'm going to cum again.

Fuck— UGH!

I'm cumming! Ugh!

I'm cumming inside of your little asshole, baby!

Look me in the eyes, baby.

I'm about to cum, too.

Damn... How's that feel, baby?

I just filled you up.

FUCK! Oh, God—Oh, God!

I'm cumming!

Mmm! Yeah, stroke that cock for me, baby.

Cum for me, Lara!

MOAN!!!

Fuck, YES!

Ugh, you're so hot. I love watching you finish all over your own tits for me.

Mmm… I love you so much, Darren.

And I love you, Lara.

God, that was so hot! You've been exceeding expectations in the bedroom lately.

I'd say it was our best yet, but I think we could top it!

Hey, what's going on in there!?

KNOCK! KNOCK!

Smooch!

Are you two almost ready??

We don't have a ton of time!

I suggest you do the same, mister!

We've got a premiere to get to.

I'm moving, I'm moving!

Can I come in now?

Let's go already!

Alright! Hold your damn horses!

Giggle!

I'm going to throw on my dress and attempt to clean up really quick before Ana gets here.

Hey! Sorry about that.

Can you fix my hair and makeup really quick?

Yeah, but is my brother decent??

I'm getting dressed!

Calm down, I'm covered.

Ugh, thank GOD!

Hurry up, we've got to hustle! Ana isn't too far away.

You see I'm getting dressed, right?

Can you two stop being siblings for two seconds so we can finish getting ready?

Sorry, but you have horrible taste in men!

Jackie…

That being said, let's fix this hair, shall we?

There! That was easy enough.

I love your new natural hair, Lara. It's so much easier to handle than those wigs and extensions.

Really? Thanks, Jackie. That means so much!

Although, I suppose we should both be thanking those haircare products you use on me, right?

Barf! Don't lie to him like that.

It's not nice!

Yeah, yeah...

How much longer until you're ready, babe?

Not long. We're just touching up my makeup really quick!

BUZZ!

Giggle!

You're not wrong!

Alright, ladies! I'm all suited up.

How do I look?

Like the sexiest man on the planet!

Hey, I can't reach the girls. Tell them I'm outside!

Shit, Jackie. I think Ana tried to call you.

Seriously? I must've left my phone on silent.

Tell her my bad!

Are you two ready?

Ta-dah! She's ready. And looking fab, I might add.

Oh man, you can say **that** again...

What do you think, babe?

What do I think?!

You look *stunning!*

We might need another minute alone.

Giggle!

Baby, stop!

Seriously, you two love birds...

We've got to go!

Okay, I'm pretty sure we've got everything!

Hi, Ana? Yeah! We're on our way down now...

Tell her I'm sorry I didn't hear her call!

Hi, beautiful! Fancy meeting you here.

There you guys are… Finally!

I've only been waiting down here forever.

Hey, sorry about the wait!

It's good to see you again.

ANA! Oh, my god— Is this the new ride??

Yes it is! What do we think, huh?

I can't believe I haven't seen it yet!

It's glorious! I can't wait to see the interior.

Well, first things first. Give me a hug, mi amor!

Mmm! It's so good to see you!

I'm so friggin' happy for you and Darren's big night!

Are you kidding?!

Thank you so much for coming and picking us up!

Any time, Lara!

I hate to be "that guy", but maybe we should catch up in the car?

She's right, the premiere is going to start soon.

Here, let me get the door for you, babe.

Aww, thank you, honey.

You two with your logic…

Always ruining a heartfelt moment.

I could afford it after you helped me and Joey pay off the shop debt.

Oh, please! I'd do anything to help you out, girl.

I am thrilled your business has been thriving!

Uh, it's not just the business that's been thriving.

Yeah, Ana. Did you tell her the good news?

I was getting to that!

Ana, you have more good news?! Why are you holding back, girl?

Let's hear it!

Well, since the shop is now paid off, we've been able to invest more into rebranding and advertising.

And as a result, we're actually making money now. And good money, too!

Ana, that's amazing!

It is— but that's not all.

I'm finally making enough money to pay for engineering courses at Cali-Tech Institute!

GASP!

Shut up! Isn't that your dream school?!

Yep! I've come a long way since hustling beauty tips on YouTV for pennies.

And it's all because of you!

Oh my god, I'm gonna cry!

Those better be happy tears, mi amor!

I can't believe you're finally doing it.

I–I'm so proud of you!

Jackie, are you tearing up over there?

SNIFF!

Shut up, Darren! I've just got something in my eye...

Chuckle!

Yeah, okay. Sure!

What?!

SNIFF!

I can't be happy for my friends?

It's insane to think how far we've all come in one year.

I'm a friggin' professional beautician!

Giggle!

And I still can't believe I'm going to be an engineer!

Sorry, our movie premiere!

Oh, Darren...

We all know how much my life has changed for the better...

Our life!

Not to mention that we're on our way to my movie premiere.

Smooch!

Darren, you are such a good man. I can't thank you enough for loving me thoroughly enough for me to finally love and accept myself…

I didn't know what true happiness was before our love.

Lara, honey. I know you like to think I saved you—

But you're the one who saved me! I love you so much.

I love you, too!

Aww, aren't they adorable?

Eh, I could take or leave Darren…

But I sure am happy that they're happy!

True love finds a way.

I hope you know how inspiring you two are to the rest of us lonely singles!

You'll find someone, Ana.

And when you do, it'll be the storybook romance of a lifetime!

Just like us.

Speaking of stories…

We're almost there! The theater isn't too far from the hotel.

Hey, so I know I should probably know the answer to this already—

But what exactly is your documentary about, anyway?

It's the story behind #Justice4Lara.

How she went from Luke to Lara and discovered herself, all the while battling harassment from a fairly well known cybercriminal.

Then it goes into the trial, Lara's soaring career—

And my thriving romance with my best friend, no doubt!

Well, it really is quite the epic story!

Lara, this won't be too triggering for you, will it?

Of course not!

Our story has a happy ending, after all!

Chuckle!

Alrighty, I'm happy to announce: we have arrived!

Wow, guys! Are you seeing this crowd? It's actually one hell of a turn out!

I thought you said this screening was for friends and family?

What are all these industry people doing here?

Uh, it is! As far as I know, anyway.

I'm not sure why the crowd is so big, unless someone really spread the word—

Here, allow me to get the door for you, Mr. Kaminski!

Welcome to your big movie premiere!

Aleks?! I can't believe it!

Is this your doing?

I had my agent tell everyone we know!

"#Justice4Lara" is the talk of the town.

Whoa, Lara! You should feel like a movie star!

Giggle!

I'd be lying if I said I didn't!

Come on! There's so many people waiting to meet you all.

Let's go inside!

I'll gladly take your keys, miss.

Oh, thank you!

Hey, you guys! Over here!

Let us get a picture of you all arriving!

Are those paparazzi?

We generated enough buzz for a couple of photographers to want coverage.

It's your moment to shine!

Okay now, everybody strike a pose!

Are you ready for our big moment?

With you, honey, I'm ready for anything!

Beautiful!

Now, say cheese!

CLICK!

The END