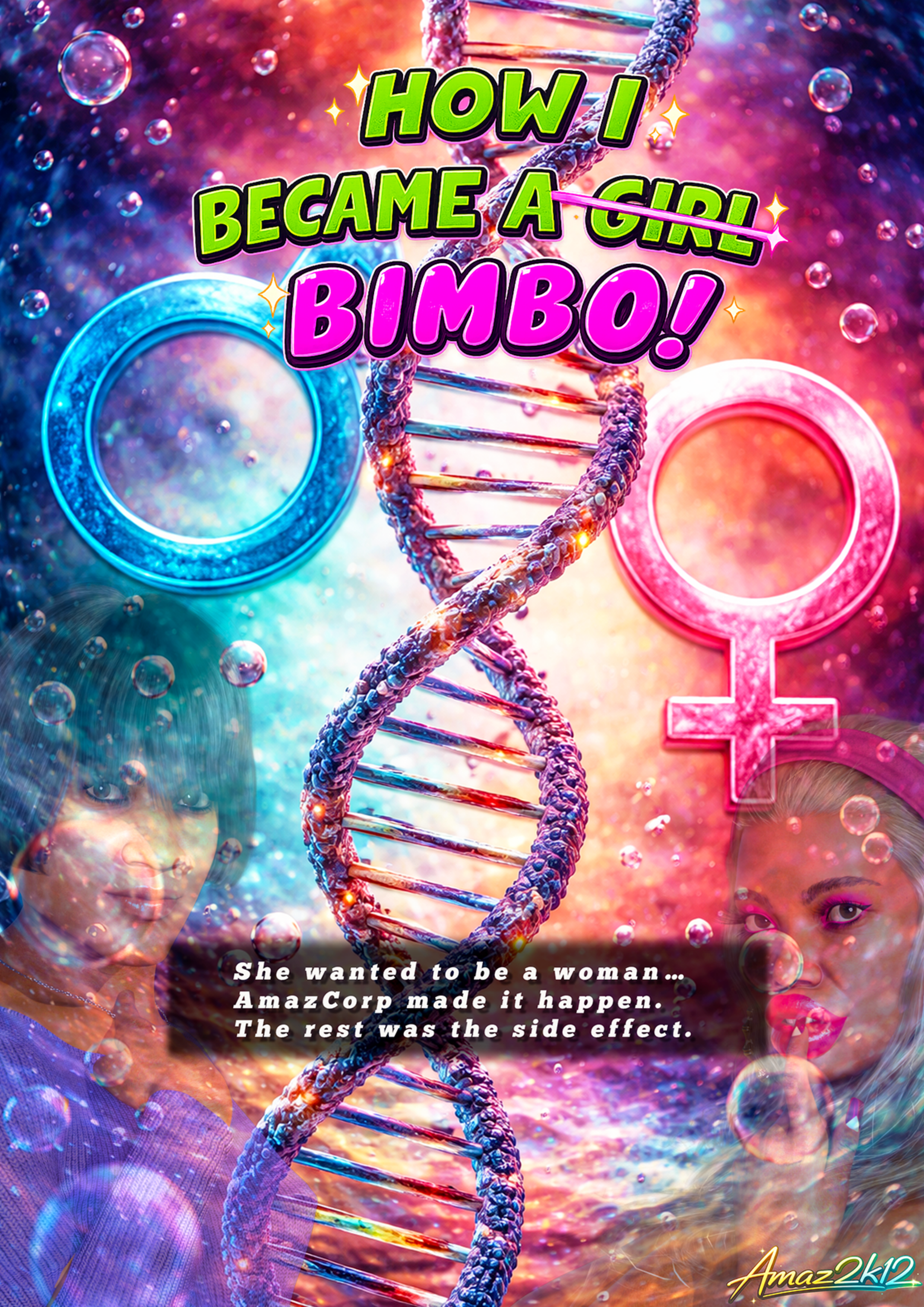




HOW I BECAME A GIRL BIMBO!

***She wanted to be a woman...
AmazCorp made it happen.
The rest was the side effect.***

In a small café, we meet Dana - formerly David. And this is her story:
How I Became a Girl Bimbo!

Hi. I'm
Dana, 22, trans, and
currently broke.

My HRT
basically hit pause
the second my bank
account did.

And
surgery? Not happening
anytime soon.

So
yeah... I'm kinda
stuck.

Huh?
What's this?

...Okay,
this ad looks way
too interesting.

AMAZCORP VOLUNTEERS WANTED

Generative DNA Sex Alignment (GDSA™)
- Clinical Trial -

Living as a woman, but your body never got
the memo? AmazCorp is recruiting participants
for a breakthrough, non-surgical approach to
biological sex alignment using generative
DNA reconstruction.

We are currently enrolling qualified
applicants (ages 18-30) for a controlled 7-day
study at our advanced research facility.

What you receive:

Treatment at no cost + full medical supervision
Room & board during the study
\$50,000 compensation upon success
Strict confidentiality (NDA +

What's included:

1 Intake Interview
1 Medical Scan
7-Day Clinical
30-Day Aftercare

Dana grabs her phone and calls AmazCorp immediately.

Hi!
Dana Brown. I'm calling about
your trial ad.

Are
you still taking
participants?

... Yeah.
I can be there in
two hours.

Perfect.
Thank you.



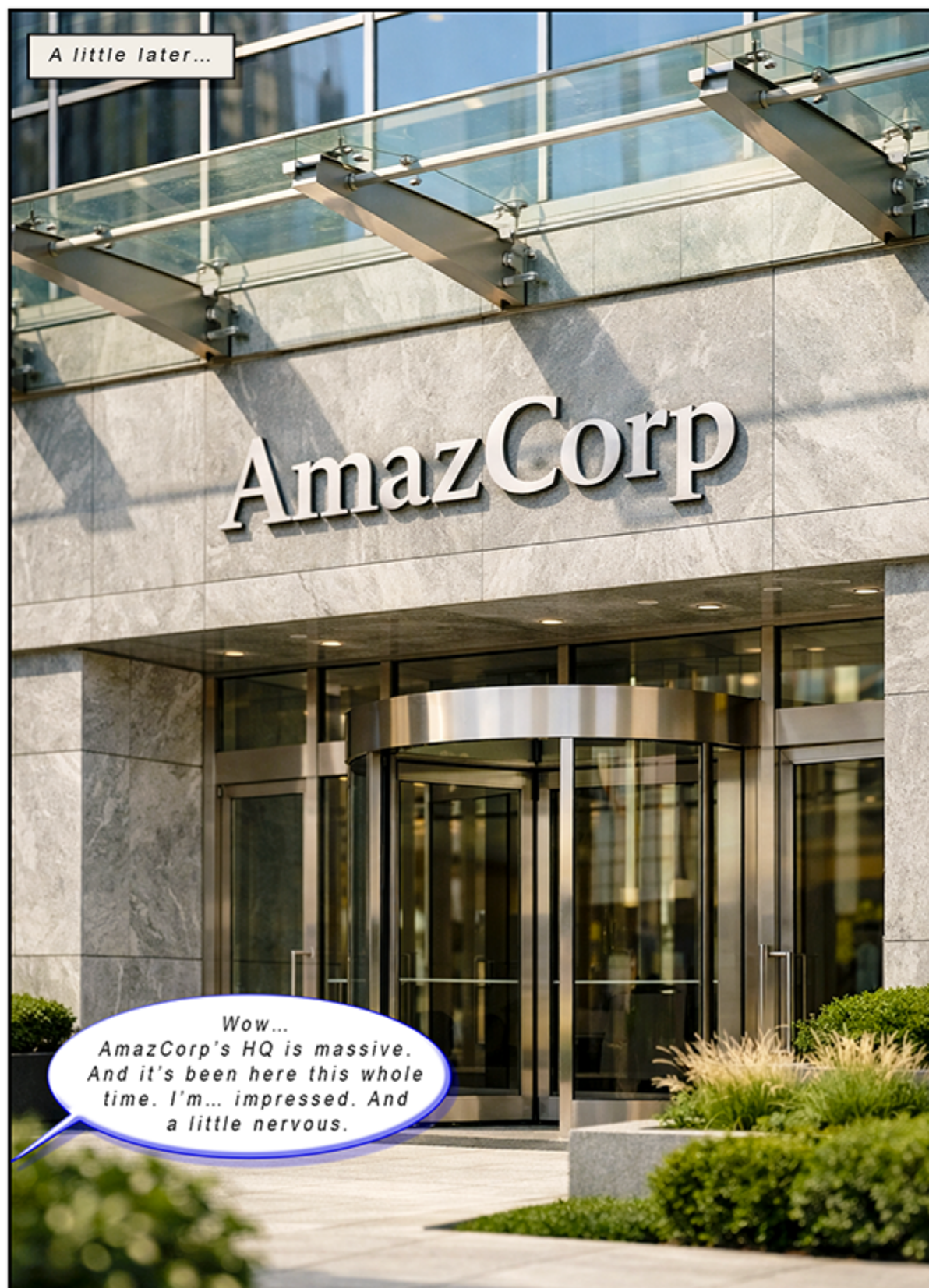
Excuse me -
Miss? Can I get the
check, please?



A little later...

AmazCorp

Wow...
AmazCorp's HQ is massive.
And it's been here this whole
time. I'm... impressed. And
a little nervous.





The paperwork is done in no time...

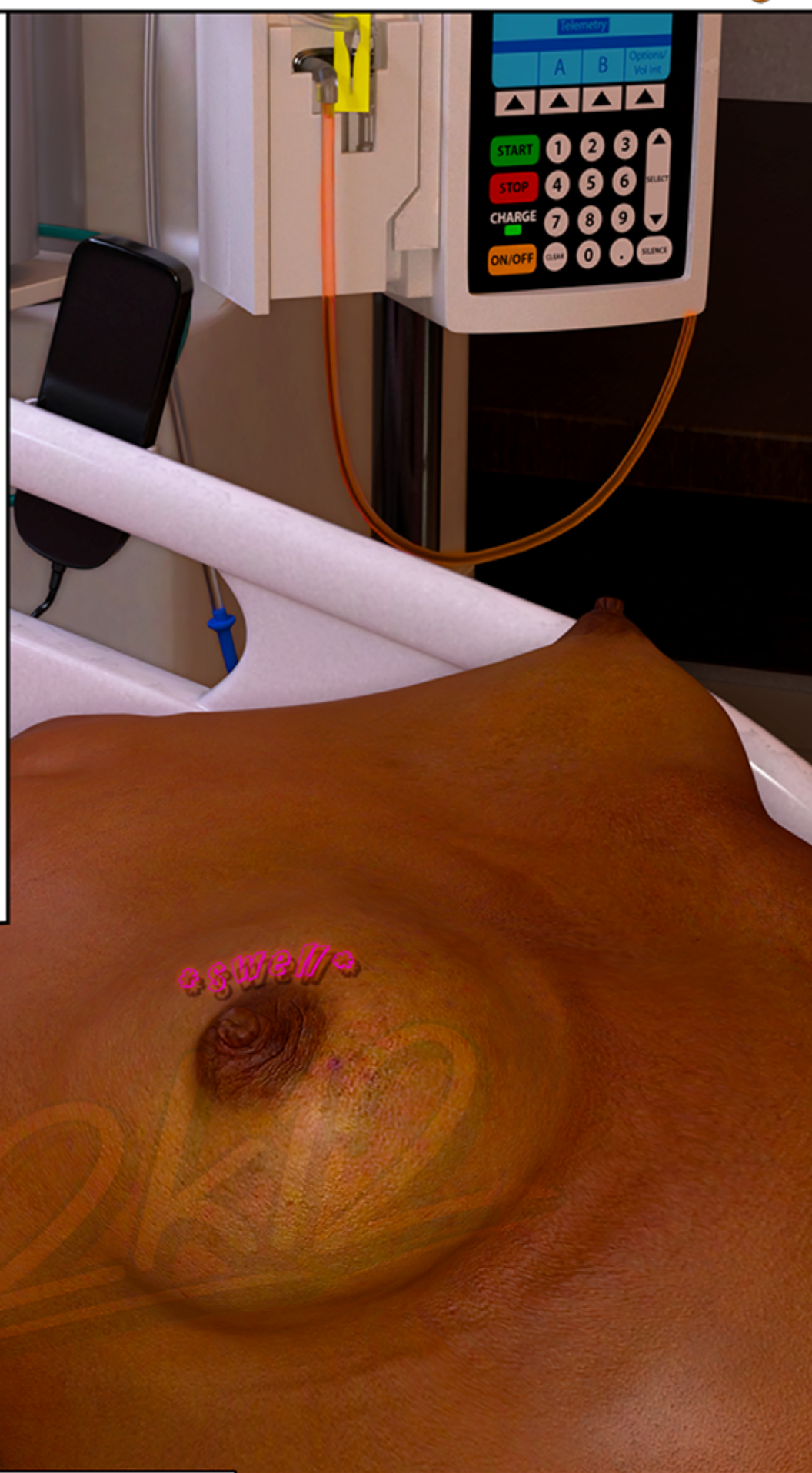


Nurse Betty takes over from here...



...and Dana can't help but wonder: Is this really going to work?

While Dana sleeps deeply, her body keeps changing day by day...



...and of course, she doesn't hear any of the staff talking around her!

A few hours later...



Hmm... was it the pink button... or the red one?

Like... who even cares? Pink is, like, so pretty! *giggle*

It's totally my all-time fav!

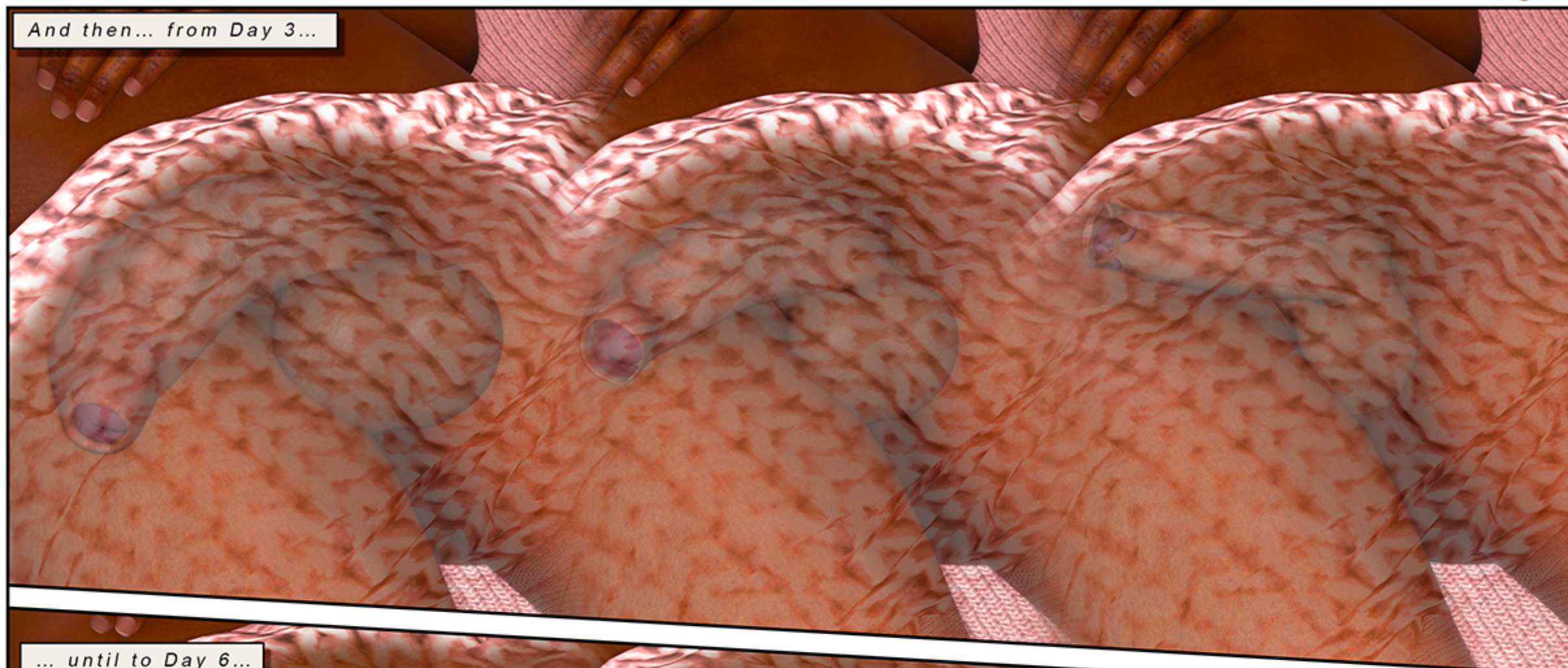


Damn... who switched the serum?

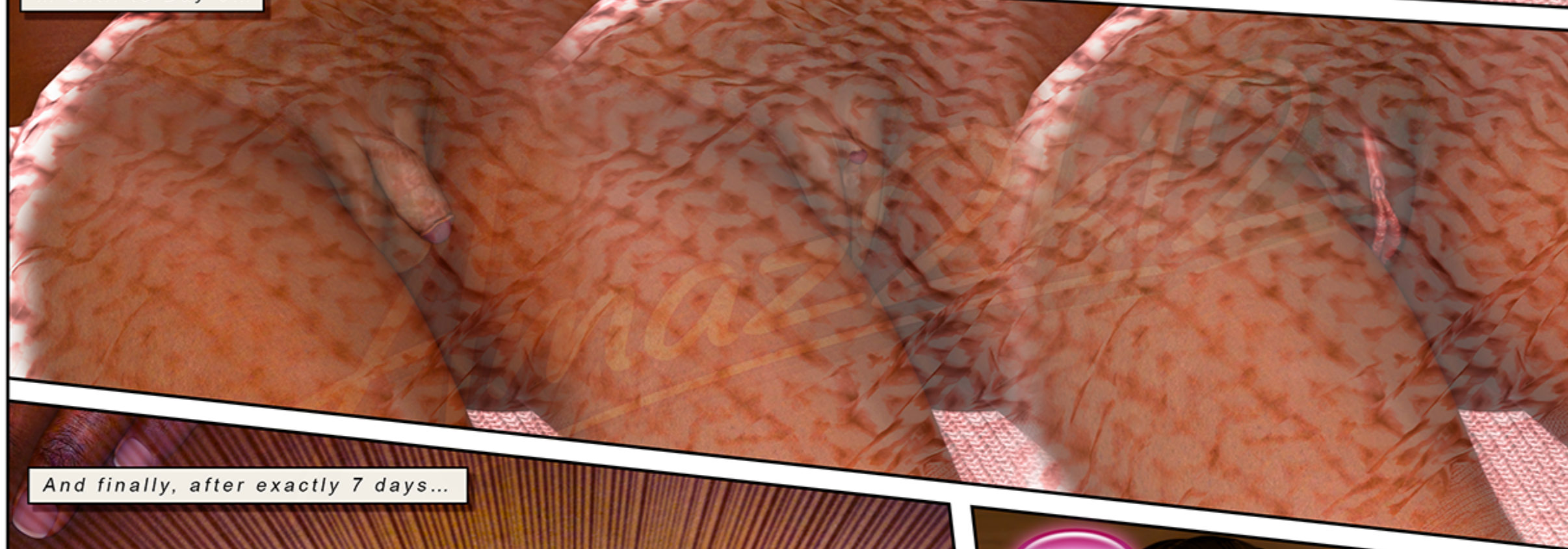
Ugh... Betty again.

I swear, I'm going to tell John to remove the pink button from the screen before she "helps" again.

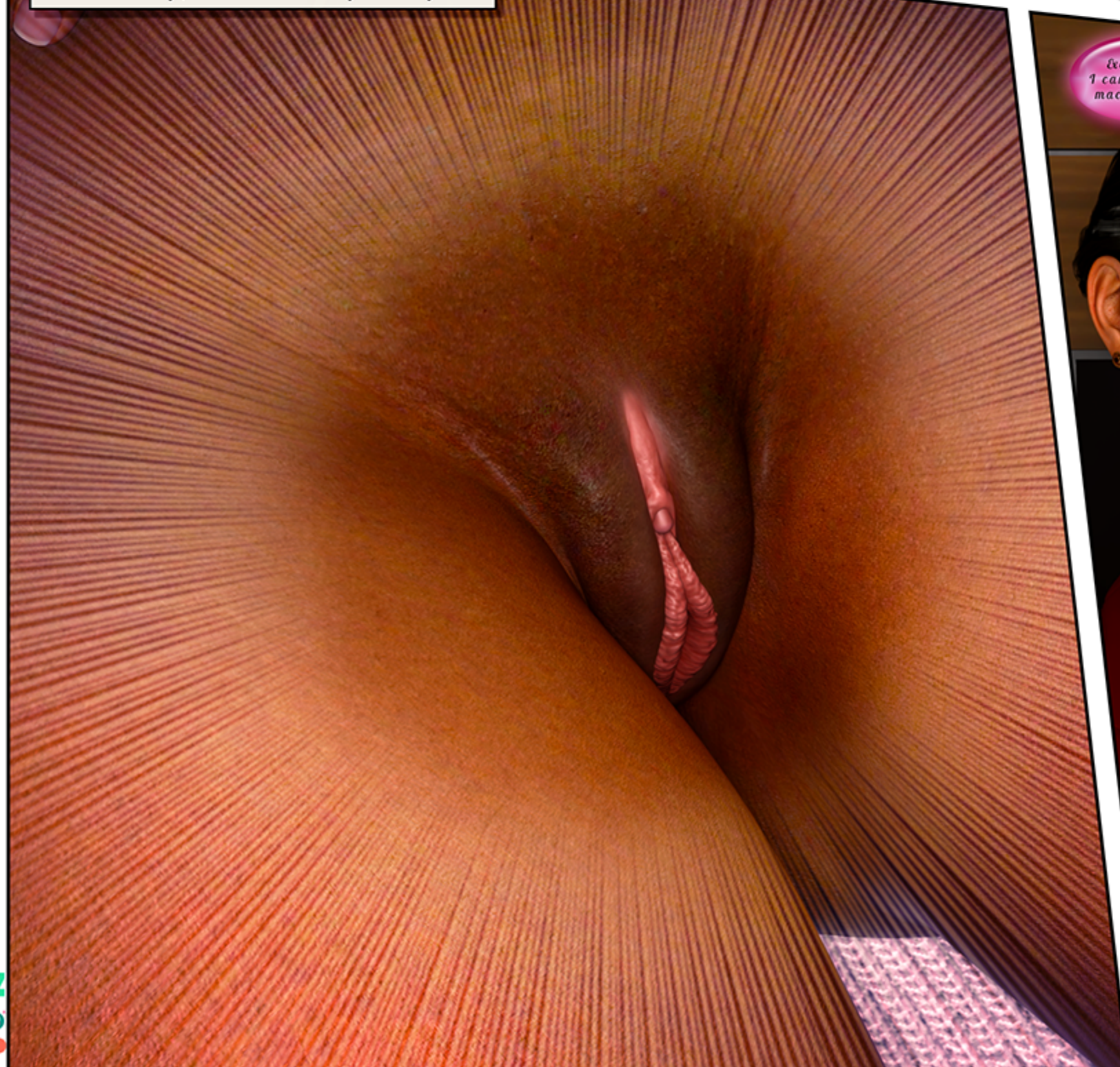
And then... from Day 3...



... until to Day 6...



And finally, after exactly 7 days...

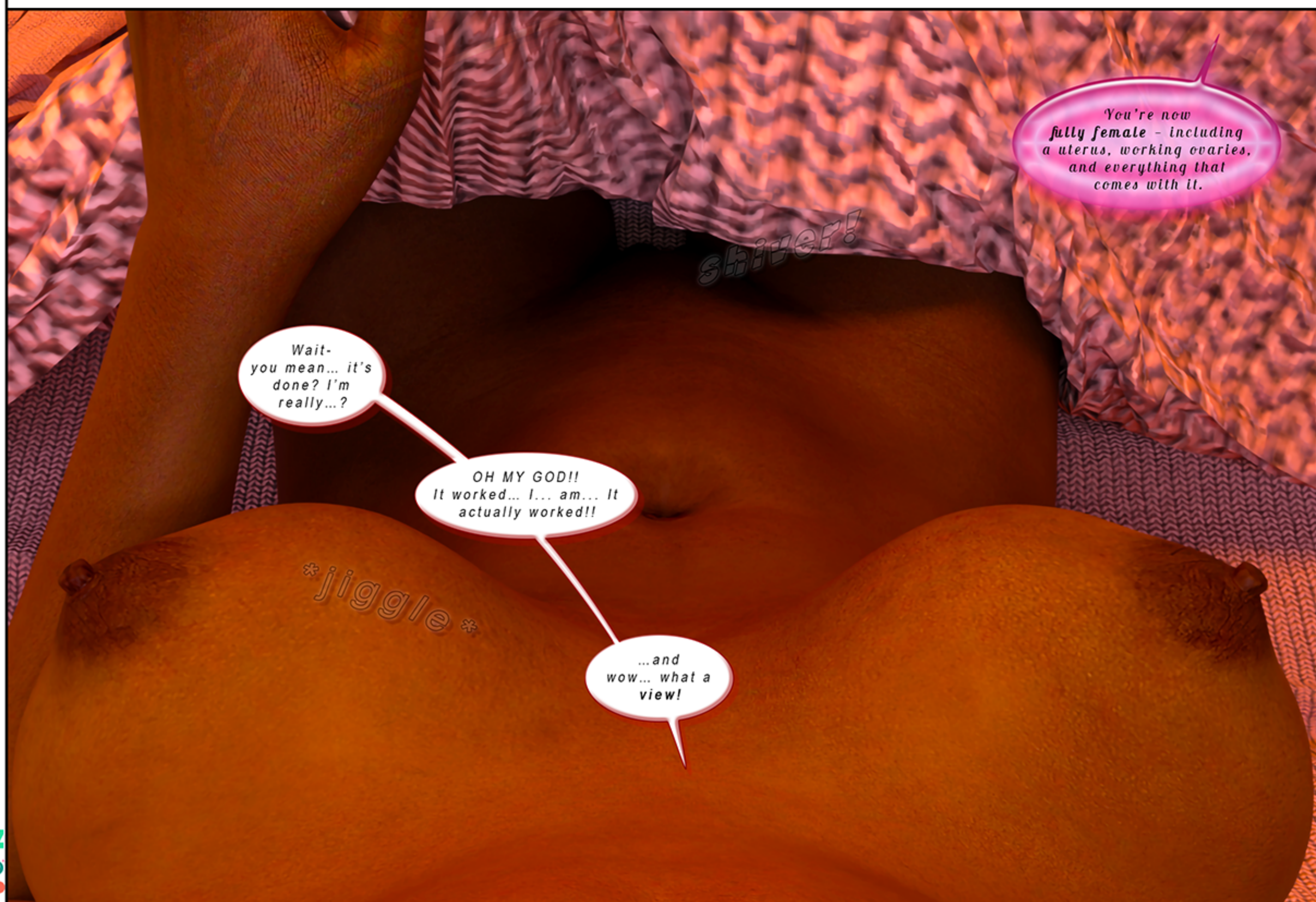
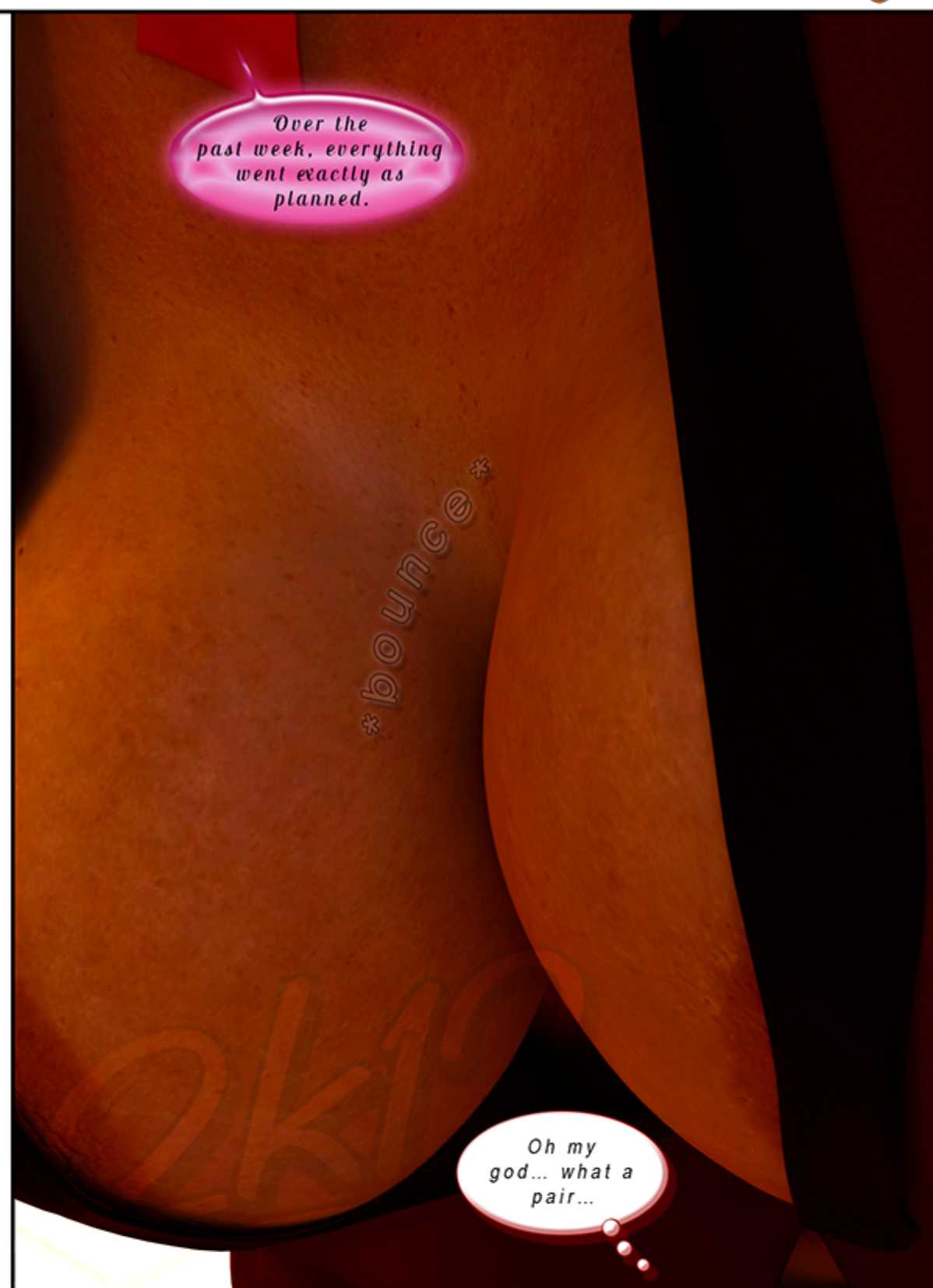


Excellent.
I can shut the
machine off...



... Dana
will wake up in
two hours.

I should
stay here, now that
Betty isn't available
any longer.





That makes
me really happy, Dana.
How do you feel?

Molly,
you can't even
imagine...

...ugh, my
oldest and biggest
dream just -

Like,
totally came
true!

I'm so,
so happy!

Alright...
I'm guessing that
means you're
doing great.

By the way:
We got you a new
wardrobe...

...because your
old clothes definitely won't
fit anymore.



After her final examinations, Dana makes her way home...



Wow...
nobody's ever gonna
believe this.

Her route takes her through the city's shopping district.



Okay...
maybe ice cream
first, just to
celebrate a little.



...Or maybe
shopping first, and
then a huge ice
cream after?



Yeah,
no. That's not
even a real
decision.

