SPIRALING SHAPE COMICS

#0085
ADULTS ONLY
600 PAGES

GENDER CHANGE
MENTAL CHANGE

TGCOMICS.COM
TG
GENDER-MIX COMIX

My Grandmother's BOOK



WRITTEN & DESIGNED BY
TYLER ADAMS

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SPIRALING SHAPE COMICS

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Whatbob
Gtelton


UHHHH!


DON'T STOP, LOGAN!


BUZZ
BUZZ
YES!
YES!


OHHHHH!!!








JUST LIKE THAT!
OH, FUCK!


BUZZ
BUZZ


AHHHHHH!!!


UHHHH!!!

SO GOOD!!!


YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME CUM!


FUCK! DON'T STOP!



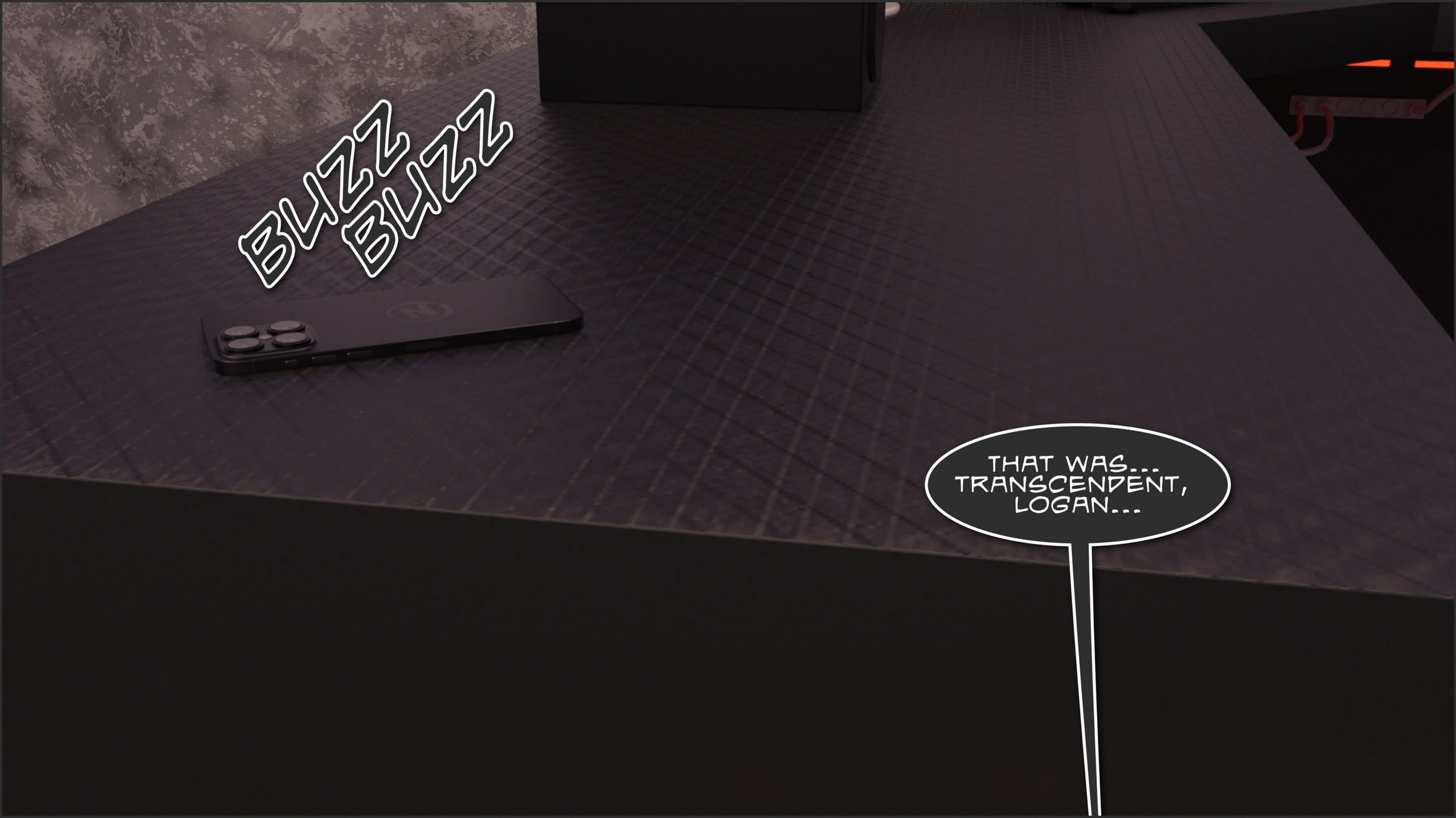

OH, LOGAN!


OH, GOD! OH, GOD!
BUZZ BUZZ

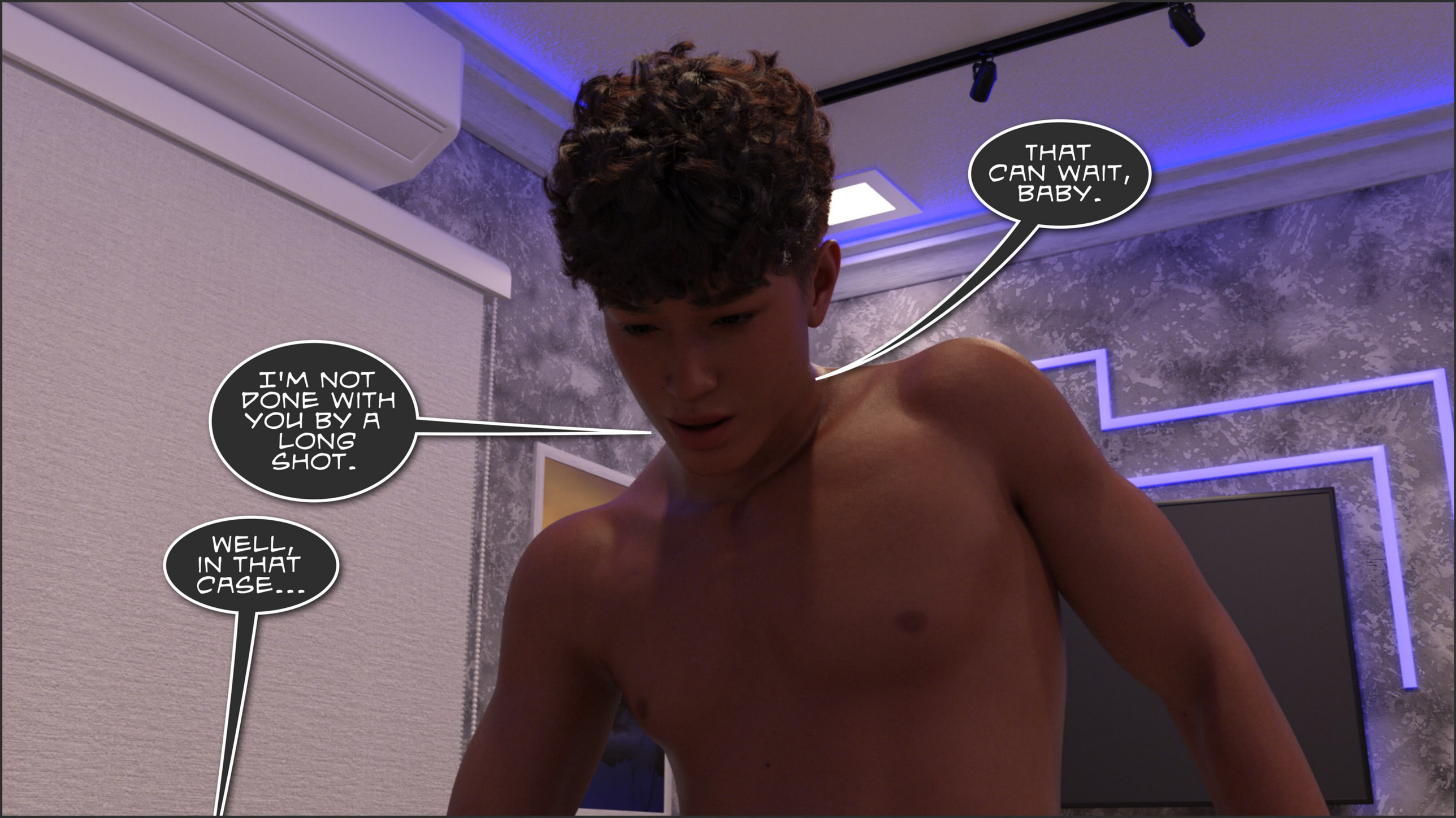

UH!
UH!


UHHNN!


THERE! I'M CUMMING!!!


BUZZ
BUZZ
THAT WAS... TRANSCENDENT, LOGAN...


YOU'RE AMAZING, JEWEL.
THANKS, BUT...
...DON'T YOU THINK YOU SHOULD CHECK YOUR PHONE?
IT'S BEEN GOING OFF LIKE-


THAT CAN WAIT, BABY.
I'M NOT DONE WITH YOU BY A LONG SHOT.
WELL, IN THAT CASE...


...SHOW ME WHAT YOU'VE GOT, COWBOY.


COWBOY?
YOU MUST BE READING MY MIND, JEWEL.
MAYBE I AM. *GIGGLE*


IS THIS WHAT YOU WERE THINKING?
NAILED IT.


GOOD, NOW FOCUS ON NAILING THIS COWGIRL!
YES, MA'AM! *CHUCKLE*


FUUUUUCK!


GODDAMN!


AHHHHHH!!!


FUCK THIS COWGIRL!
BUZZ BUZZ


FUCK! FUCK!
BUZZ BUZZ
FUCK ME, LOGAN!
BUZZ BUZZ


BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ

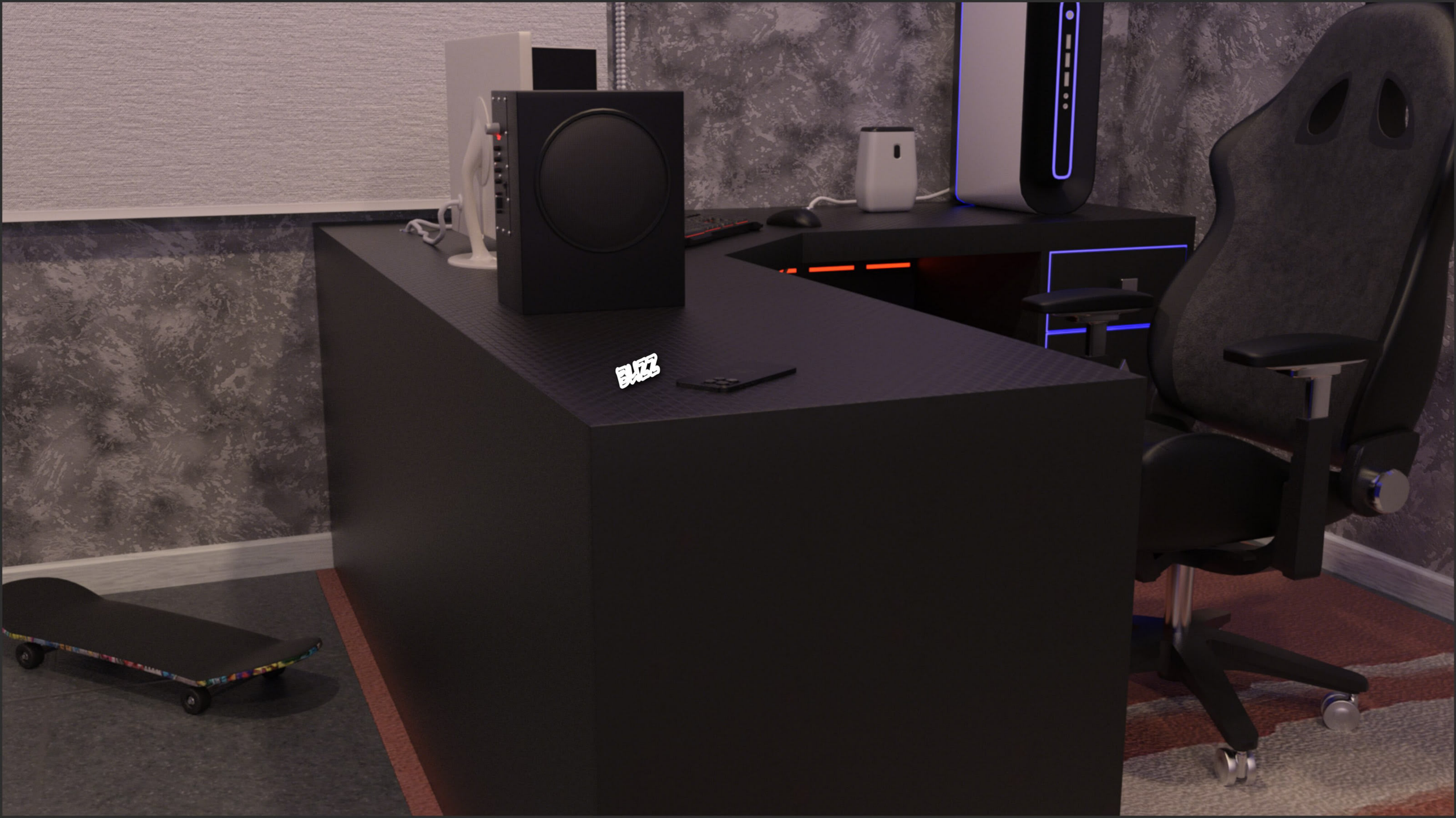

BUZZ
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BUZZ









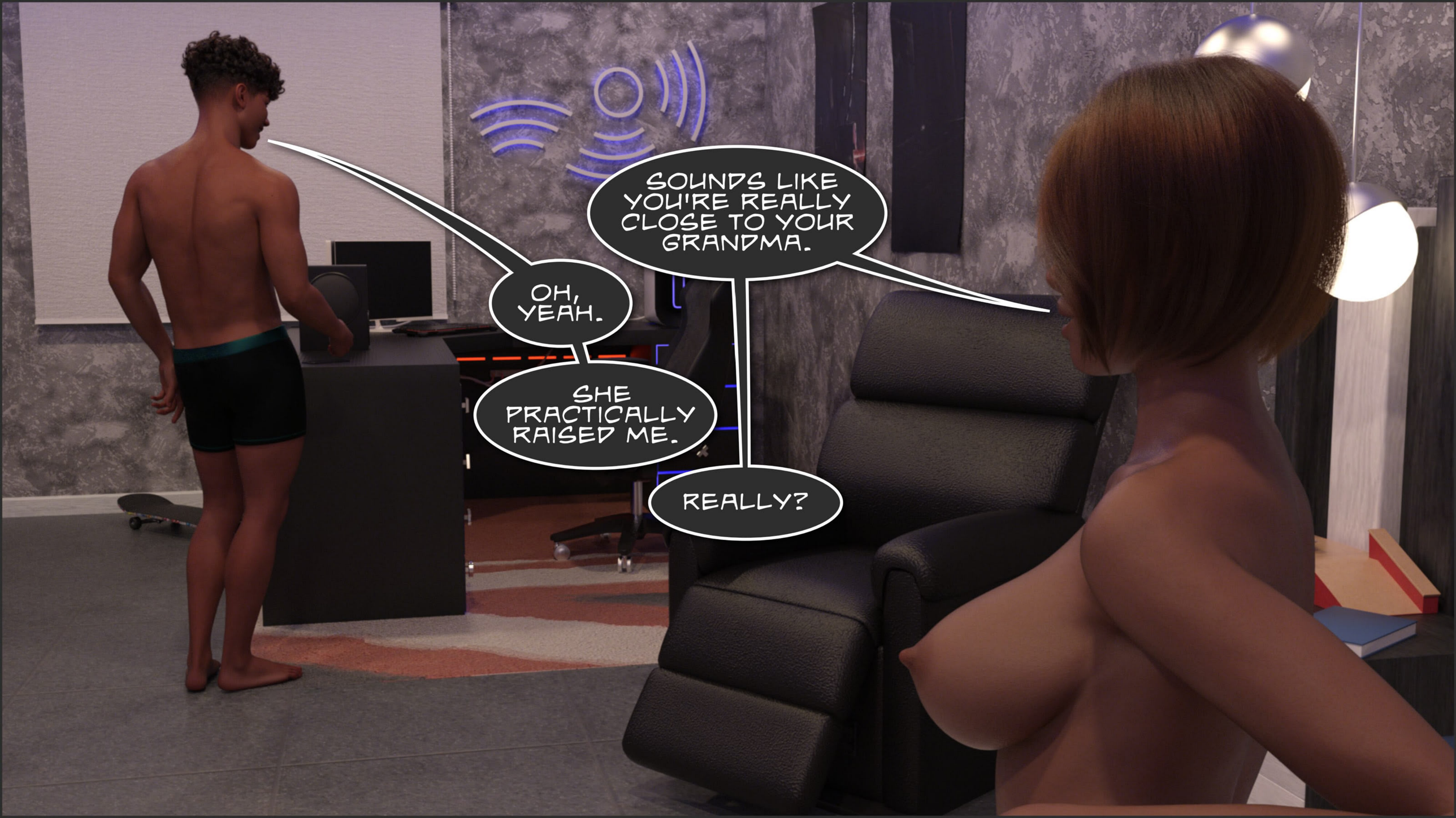

ONE HOUR LATER...


OH, MY GOD, LOGAN.
I'M SO GLAD YOU SLID INTO MY BOOTH.


THAT'S THE BEST SEX I'VE HAD IN MONTHS.
HEH, I FEEL THE SAME WAY.


AND I CAN TELL MY GRAN THAT I MET A NICE GIRL AT A BAR AND *NOT* ONLINE.
RIGHT? MY AUNT IS ALWAYS TELLING ME TO GET OUT MORE AND DITCH THE APPS...


...AND YOU JUST PROVED HER RIGHT.
I'M SURE SHE REMINDS YOU OF THAT OFTEN, JUST LIKE MY GRAN.


SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE REALLY CLOSE TO YOUR GRANDMA.
OH, YEAH.
SHE PRACTICALLY RAISED ME.
REALLY?


SINCE I WAS A KID.
MY PARENTS PASSED, AND SHE RAISED ME LIKE HER OWN.
THANKS, BUT IT'S BEEN SO LONG-
OH, I'M SO SORRY.


NO. NO, NO, NO, NO.
WHAT IS IT?


DID SOMETHING HAPPEN?
DID ALL THOSE NOTIFICATIONS-
IT'S... MY GRANDMA.
OH, GOD. WHAT-


SHE...


TWO WEEKS LATER...












LOGAN.
I DIDN'T SEE YOUR CAR OUT FRONT.
I FELT LIKE WALKING.
I CAN IMAGINE.


SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE ANOTHER 20 YEARS HERE, JAKE.
WE JUST MOVED HER IN A YEAR AGO.
MAN MAKES PLANS, AND GOD LAUGHS, LOGAN.


FUCK GOD.
FUCK HIM FOR TAKING HER AWAY FROM US.
YOU HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO BE ANGRY.
ANGRY DOESN'T EVEN BEGIN TO DESCRIBE HOW I'M FEELING.

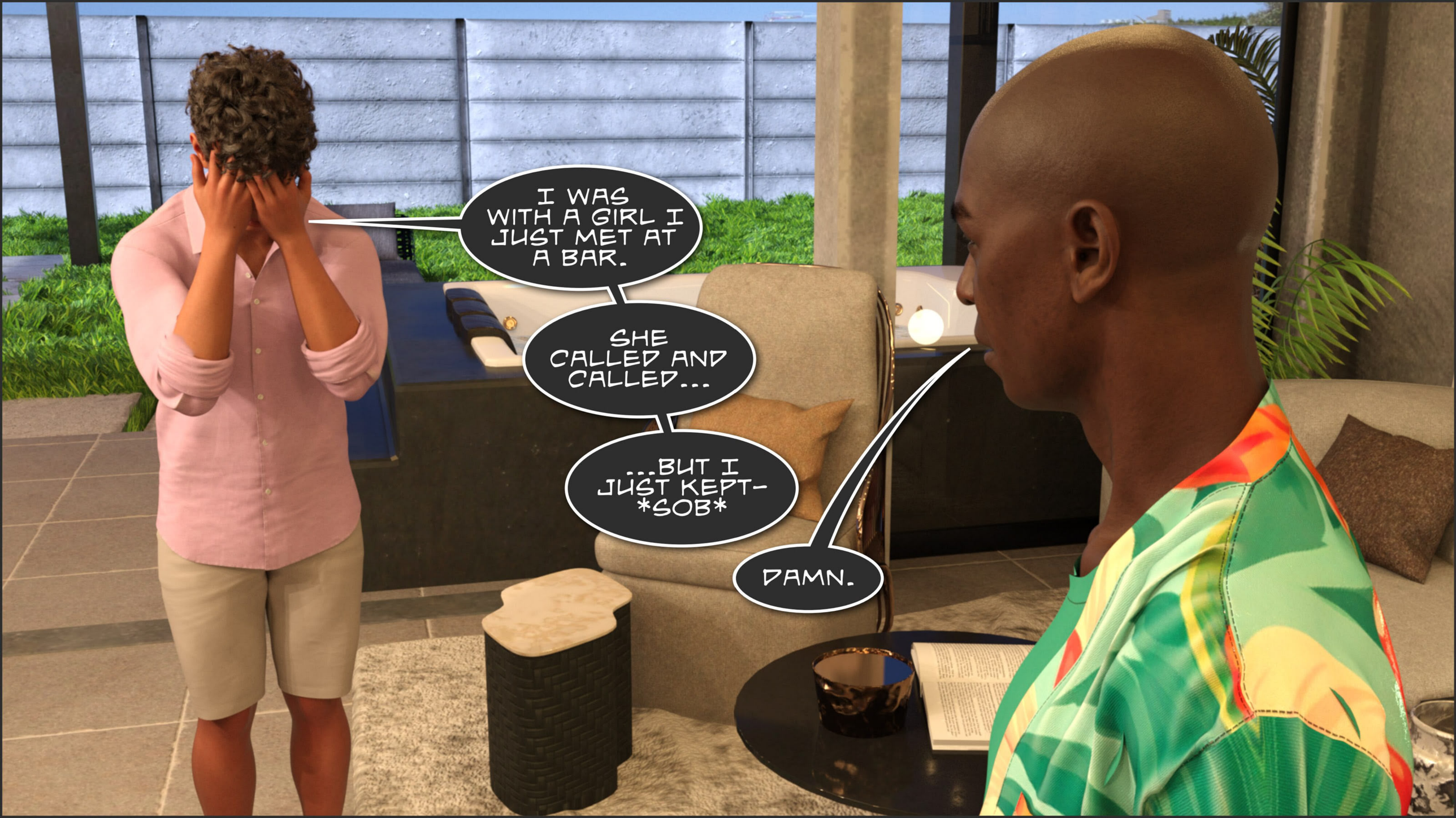

I'M NOT GOING TO TELL YOU HOW TO FEEL, LOGAN.
PEARL WAS A GOOD FRIEND, THE BRIGHTEST CANDLE I'VE EVER KNOWN...
...BUT THOSE SEEM TO BURN OUT THE FASTEST.
AFTER SO MUCH LOSS IN HER LIFE... *SIGH*

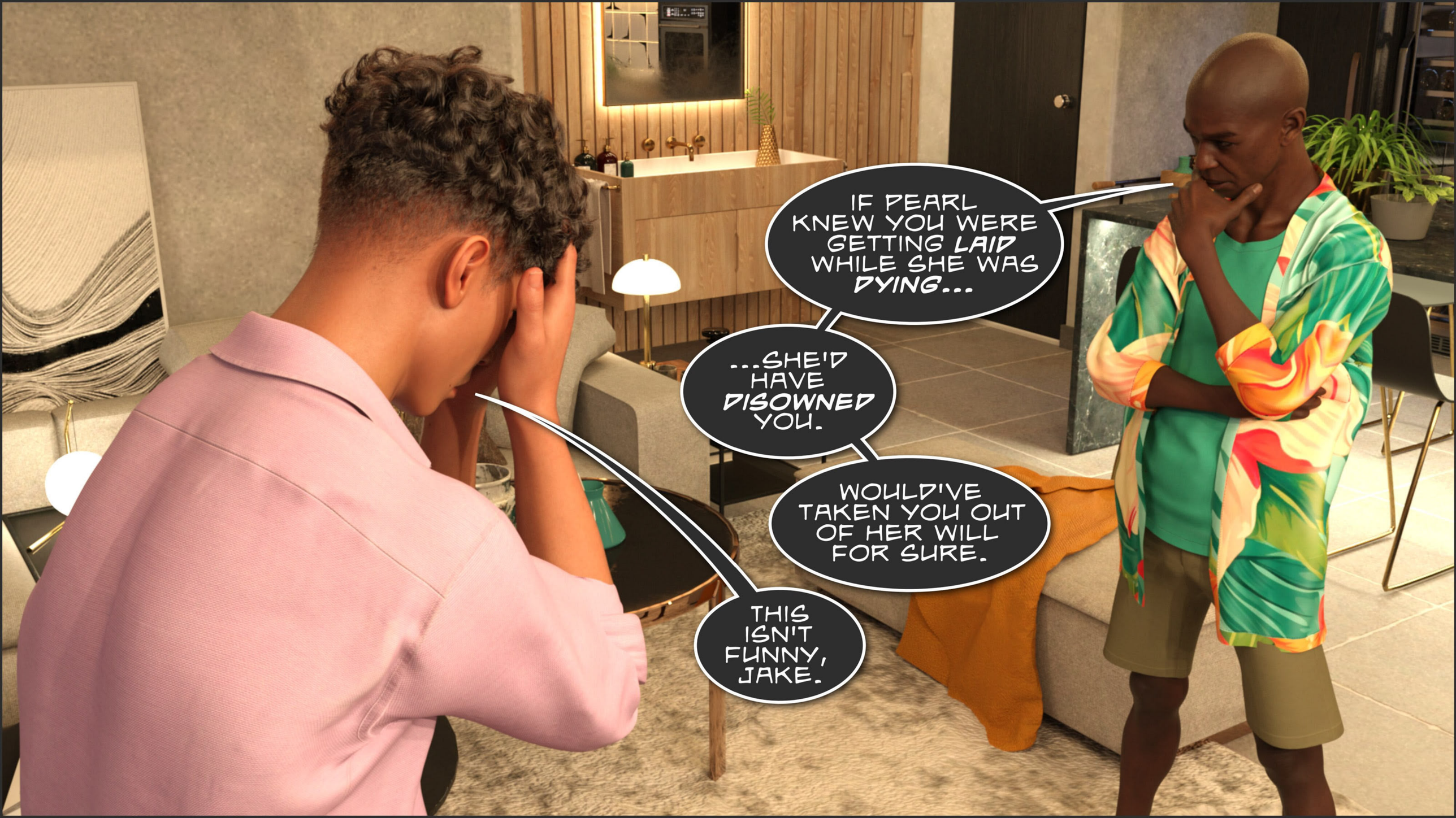

SHE EARNED THIS.
SHE EARNED THIS RETIREMENT.
SHE DESERVED BETTER.
SHE... *SNIFF*


SHE'D BE HAPPY THAT YOU GET ALL THIS NOW, LOGAN.
PEARL LOVED YOU SO GODDAMN MUCH, AND-


AND I IGNORED HER CALLS, JAKE.
SHE TRIED TO CALL ME THE NIGHT SHE DIED...
...AND I IGNORED THE CALLS.
I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS HER, BUT-


SHE WAS THE FITTEST WOMAN IN THE COMMUNITY, AND-
YOU COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN SHE WAS IN DISTRESS, LOGAN.


I WAS WITH A GIRL I JUST MET AT A BAR.
SHE CALLED AND CALLED...
...BUT I JUST KEPT- *SOB*
DAMN.


IF PEARL KNEW YOU WERE GETTING LAID WHILE SHE WAS DYING...
...SHE'D HAVE DISOWNED YOU.
WOULD'VE TAKEN YOU OUT OF HER WILL FOR SURE.
THIS ISN'T FUNNY, JAKE.


OF COURSE, IT IS, LOGAN! *CHUCKLE*
PEARL WOULD HAVE LOVED TO DIE KNOWING YOU MET A GIRL AT AN ACTUAL BAR.
SHE KNEW YOU WERE BETTER THAN THE GIRLS ON THOSE APPS.
JAKE...


HER LAST MESSAGE WAS HER ASKING FOR HER BOOK.
SHE JUST KEPT ON REPEATING THAT SHE NEEDED HER BOOK.
AH.
I THOUGHT AS MUCH.


WAIT, WHAT?
YOU KNOW WHAT SHE WAS TALKING ABOUT?
IT'S WHY I'M HERE, LOGAN.


COME WITH ME... WE HAVE MUCH TO DISCUSS.
WHAT'S GOING ON, JAKE?
I'LL TELL YOU ALL THAT I CAN.


THIS ISN'T ANY BOOK, LOGAN.
SOME BOOK?
ABOUT WHAT?


OF EVERYTHING PEARL LEFT YOU, INCLUDING THIS HOUSE...
...THIS BOOK IS BY FAR THE MOST PRECIOUS THING.
MODERN ARTS
Fashion Bible
MODERN ARTS


YOU'RE SAYING THIS BOOK IS WORTH MORE THAN THE HOUSE?
NO, THE BOOK BY AND LARGE IS ABSOLUTELY WORTHLESS.


THIS WORTHLESS BOOK IS THE MOST PRECIOUS THING SHE LEFT ME?
I'M NOT FOLLOWING.
YES, THE BOOK IS WORTHLESS...


...AND AT THE SAME TIME ABSOLUTELY PRICELESS.
PEARL WANTED TO TELL YOU ABOUT IT...
...BUT LIKE US, SHE FELT SHE HAD MORE TIME.
USINESS
MODERN ARTS


WHAT IS IT?
IS IT LIKE... A FAMILY HEIRLOOM?
WAS IT MY MOTHER'S OR SOMETHING?

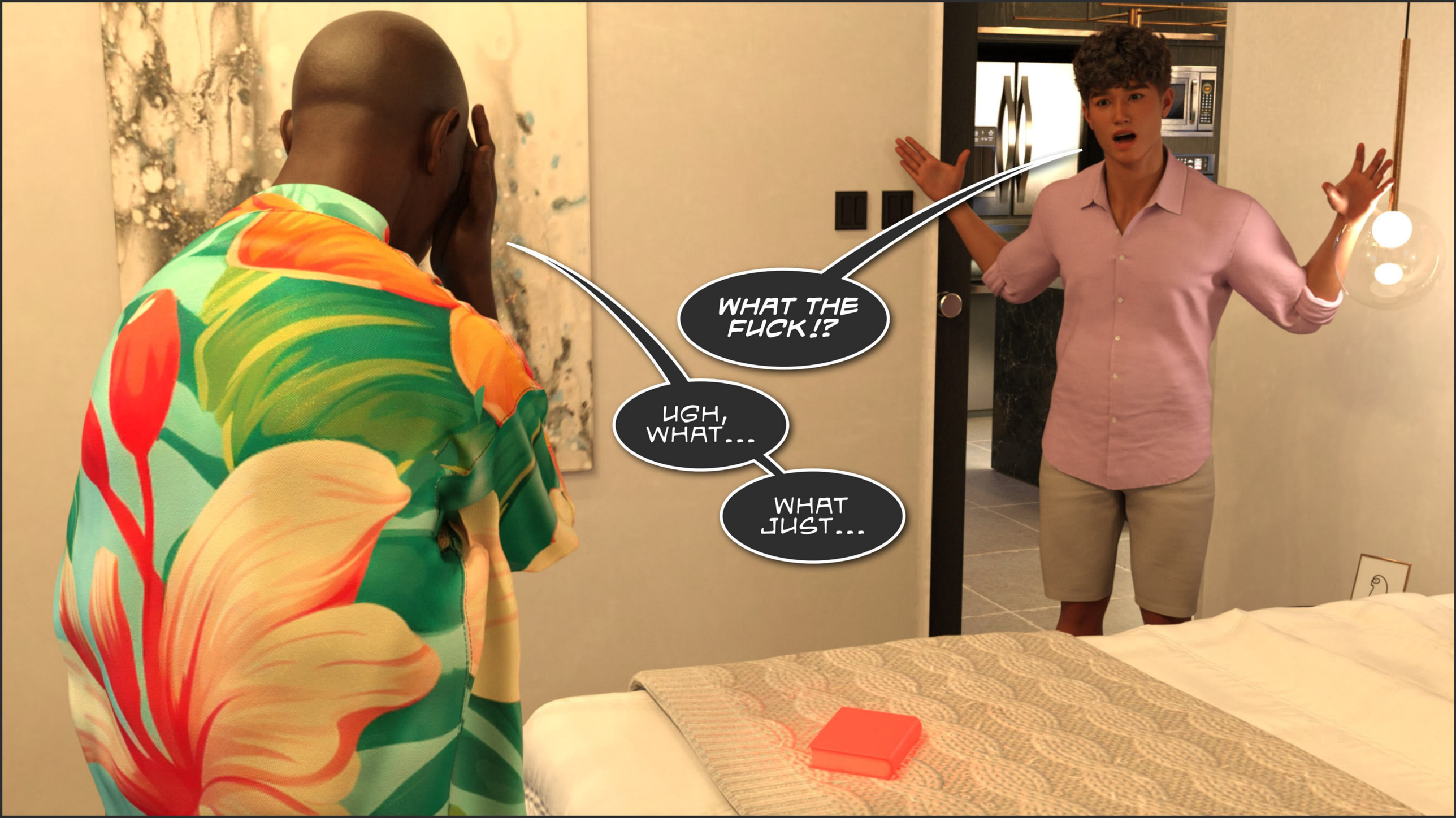

PEARL NEVER DISCUSSED THE PROVENANCE OF THE BOOK WITH ME...
...BUT SHE DID TELL ME HER PLANS FOR IT.
PLANS?


EVEN I STRUGGLE TO UNDERSTAND WHAT SHE SPOKE OF...
...BUT SHE WAS UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT SHE WAS GOING TO RETIRE... IN THE BOOK.
BUSINESS


I'M SORRY, BUT DID YOU SAY SHE WAS GOING TO RETIRE...
...INSIDE THE BOOK?
THAT'S WHAT SHE TOLD ME, LOGAN.
YOU'RE SAYING GRAN WAS LOSING HER MIND?


PEARL? LOSING HER MIND?
NO, SHE WAS SHARP AS A TACK UNTIL THE END.
BUT YOU JUST TOLD ME SHE BELIEVED SHE WOULD-
HAVE AN OPEN MIND, SON.
THAT'S WHAT SHE WANTED ME TO TELL YOU.
MODERN ARTS


DON'T LISTEN TO ME!!!
NO! DON'T READ IT!!!


WHAT THE FUCK!?
UGH, WHAT...
WHAT JUST...


WHAT THE FUCK, JAKE!?
SORRY, I PROMISED PEARL I'D SPOOK YOU.
HA! YOU SHOULD SEE YOUR FACE!
GOT YA, SON!


FUCK YOU, JAKE.
THAT WASN'T FUNNY, MAN.
HEY, YOU KNOW THAT'S WHAT PEARL LIVED FOR.
YEAH, BUT IT... FUCK.


I'M SORRY IF I WENT A LITTLE TOO HARD.
NO, IT... YOU'RE RIGHT.
GRAN LOVED ALL THAT SPOOKY SHIT...

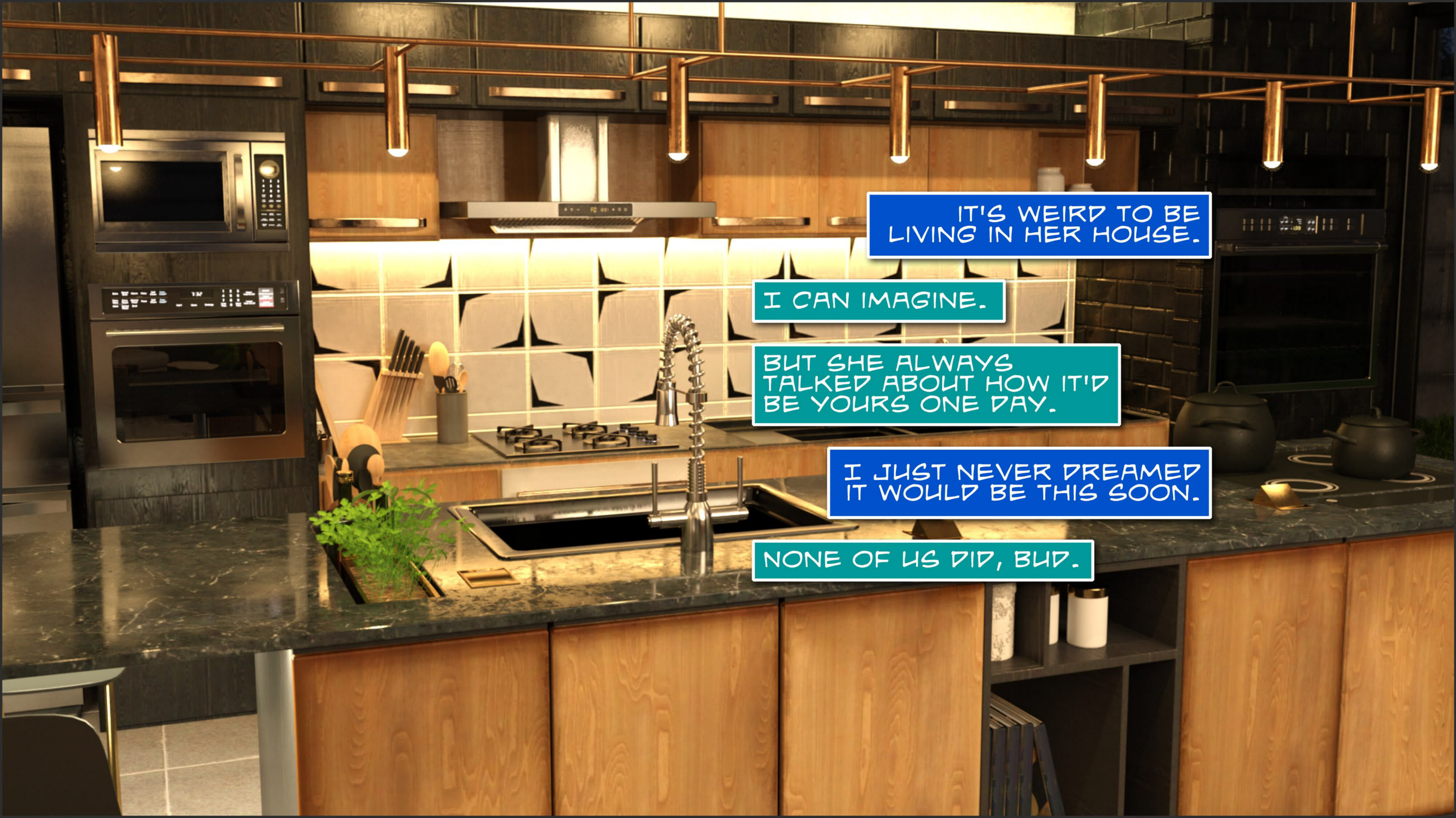

...WHICH MEANS THAT IT'S MOST LIKELY A HORROR STORY.
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, SHE SAID IT WAS A LOVE STORY.


A LOVE STORY?
THAT'S NOT LIKE GRAN AT ALL... SHE HATED MY GRANDFATHER.
AND MOST MEN, BESIDES ME AND YOU, OF COURSE.
WELL... THANKS FOR TELLING ME ABOUT IT.


AS I SAID, KEEP AN OPEN MIND AND GIVE IT A READ TONIGHT.
I KNOW IT WOULD MEAN A LOT TO HER IF YOU DID.
YEAH, I'LL DO THAT.
GOOD... THAT'S GOOD.




WE STILL ON FOR TONIGHT?
ABSOLUTELY. I COULD USE THE COMPANY.
SORRY I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE THE FUNERAL.
HOW ARE YOU HOLDING UP?
I'M OKAY.


IT'S WEIRD TO BE LIVING IN HER HOUSE.
I CAN IMAGINE.
BUT SHE ALWAYS TALKED ABOUT HOW IT'D BE YOURS ONE DAY.
I JUST NEVER DREAMED IT WOULD BE THIS SOON.
NONE OF US DID, BUD.

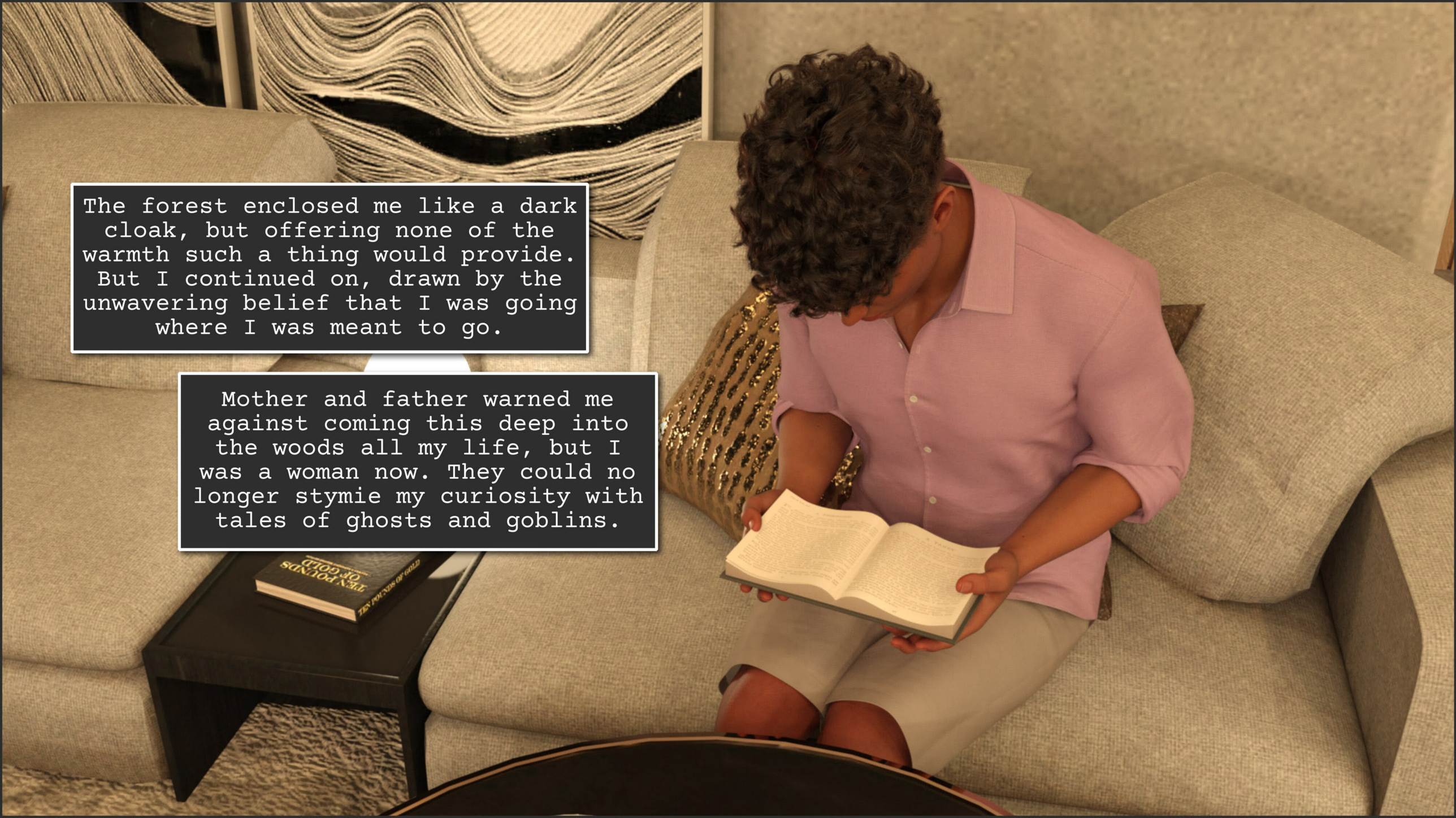

NOTHING CAN MAKE THE LOSS OF HER EASIER, BUT THAT HOT TUB CAN HELP!
DON'T WORRY. IT'S ALREADY HEATED UP AND READY FOR YOU.
YOU KNOW ME TOO WELL, BUD.
THAT I DO.


I'LL BE OVER IN THIRTY, K?
WORKS FOR ME.
THEN I'LL SEE YOU SOON.

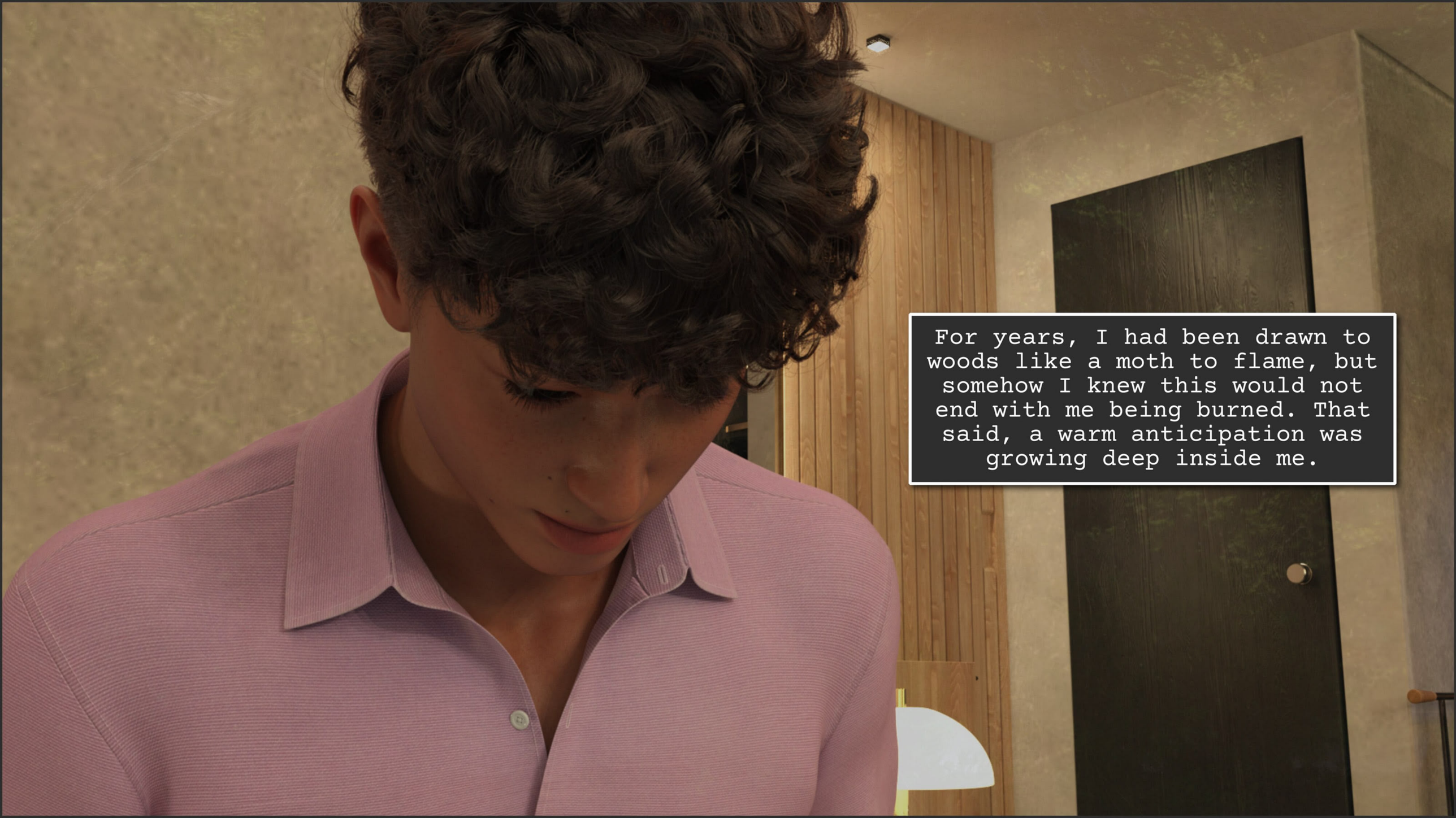


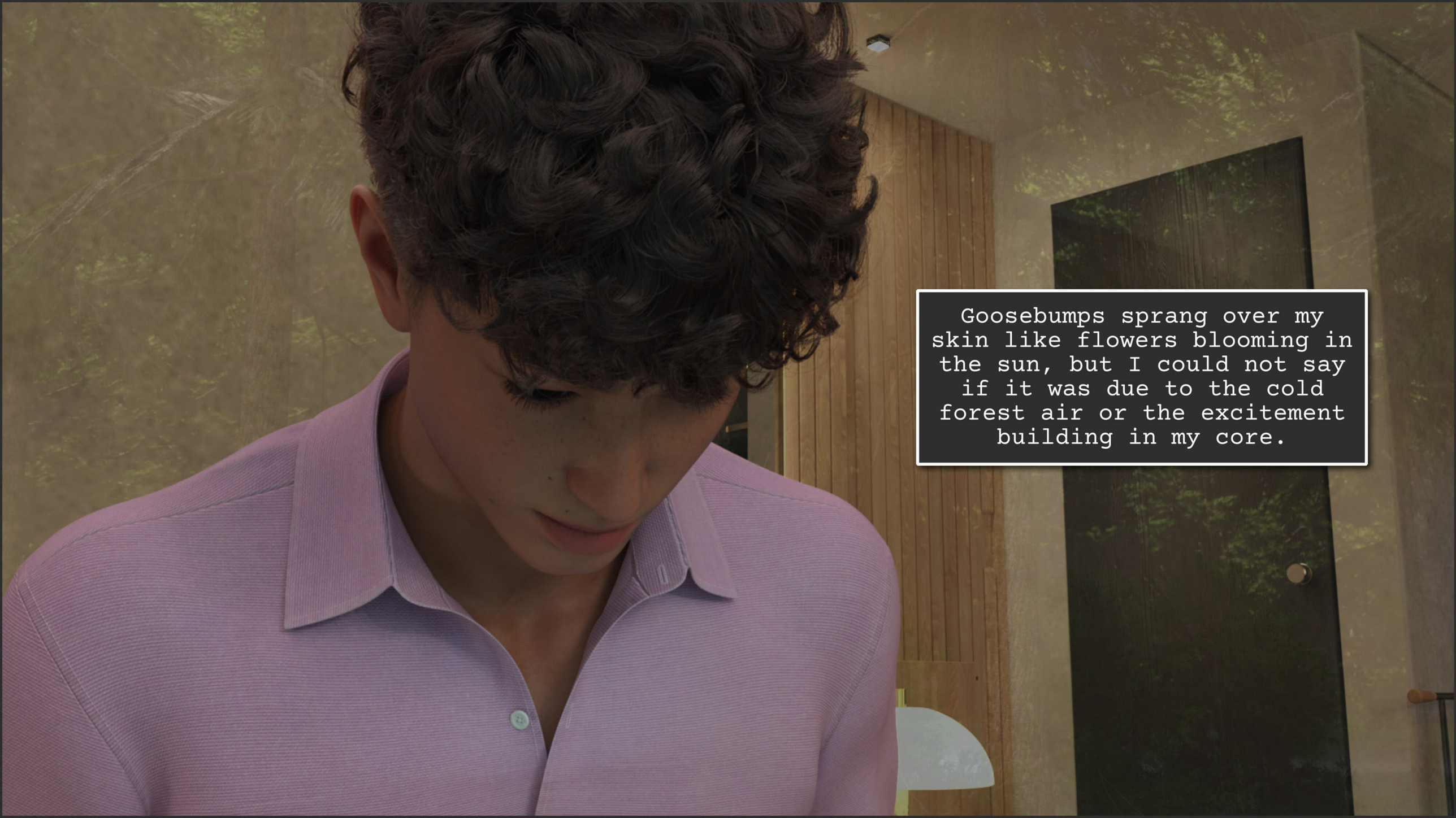


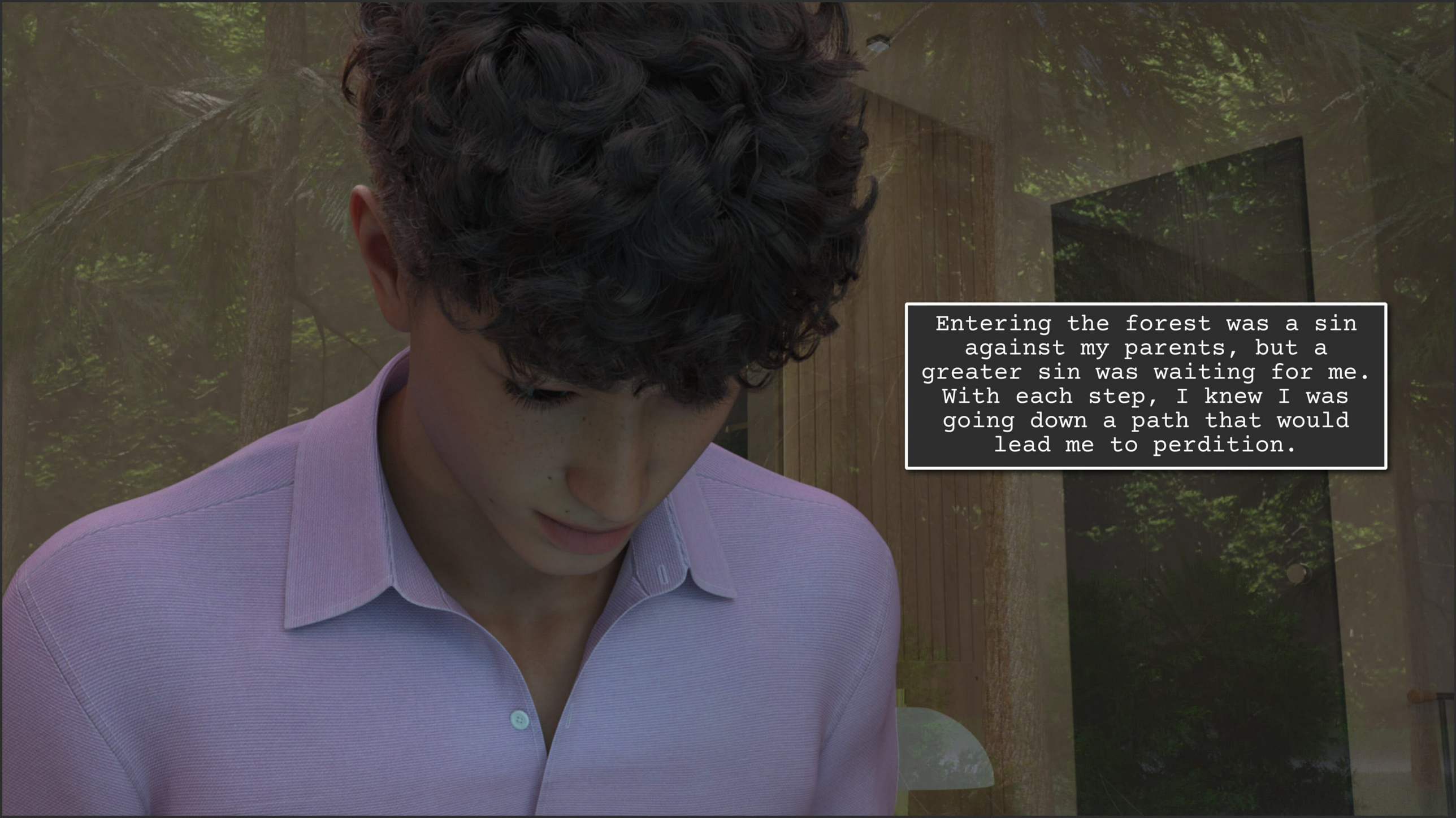


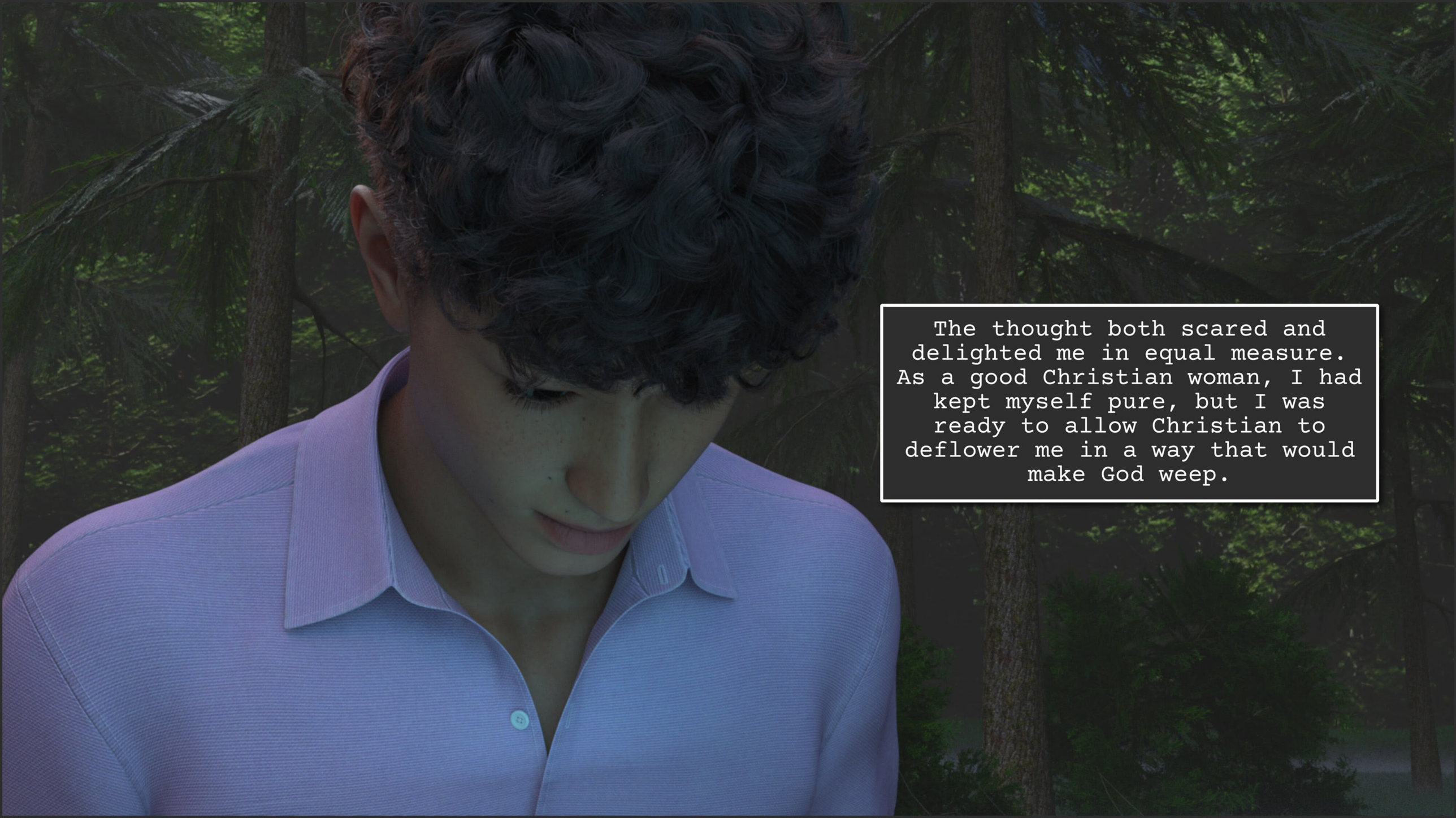

The forest enclosed me like a dark cloak, but offering none of the warmth such a thing would provide. But I continued on, drawn by the unwavering belief that I was going where I was meant to go.
Mother and father warned me against coming this deep into the woods all my life, but I was a woman now. They could no longer stymie my curiosity with tales of ghosts and goblins.
TEN POUNDS OF GOLD
TEN POUNDS OF GOLD

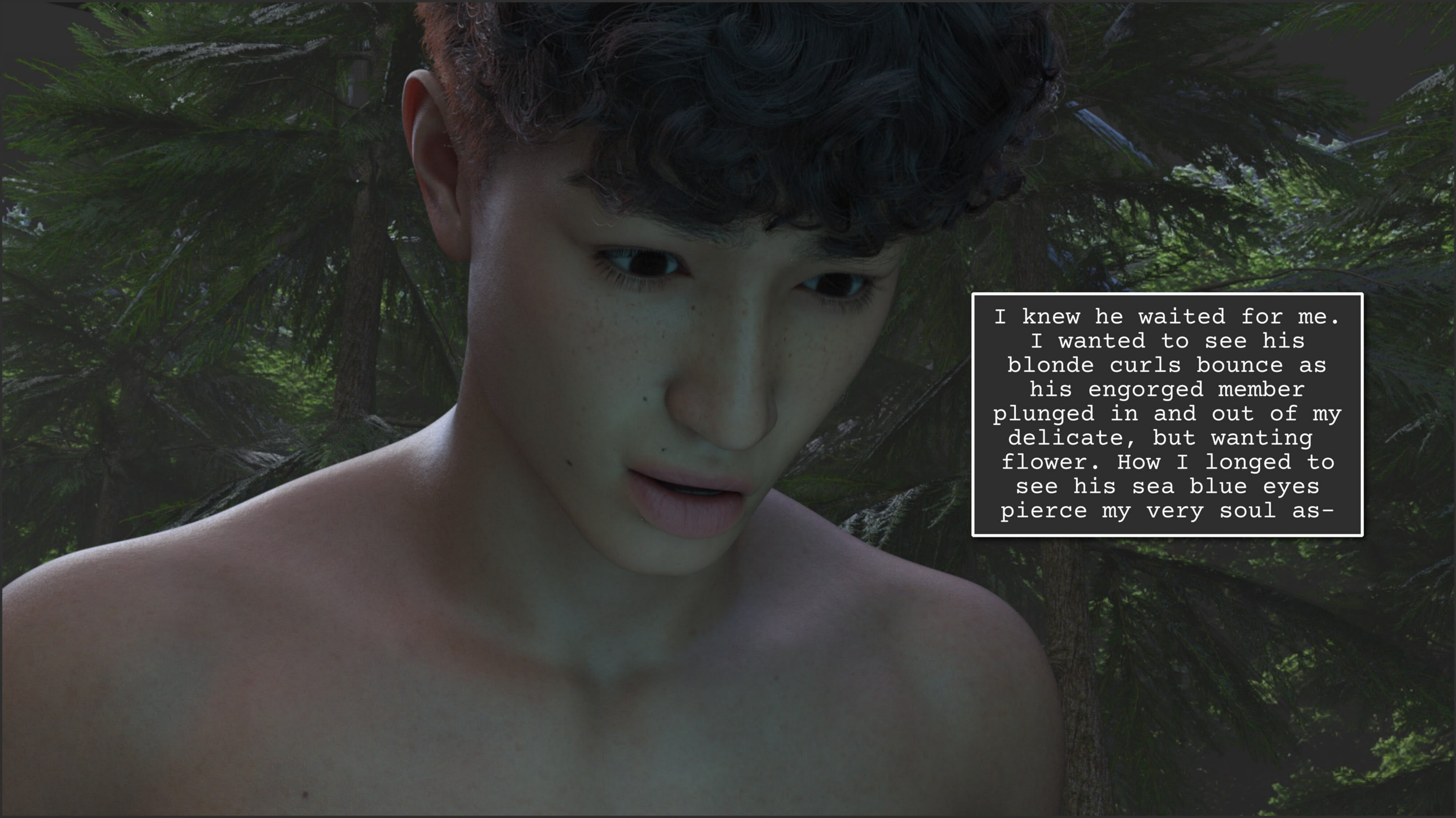

It was the autumn of my eighteenth year on this earth, and that meant I could make my own choices. I could choose my own path.


For years, I had been drawn to woods like a moth to flame, but somehow I knew this would not end with me being burned. That said, a warm anticipation was growing deep inside me.


Goosebumps sprang over my skin like flowers blooming in the sun, but I could not say if it was due to the cold forest air or the excitement building in my core.


Entering the forest was a sin against my parents, but a greater sin was waiting for me. With each step, I knew I was going down a path that would lead me to perdition.


The thought both scared and delighted me in equal measure. As a good Christian woman, I had kept myself pure, but I was ready to allow Christian to deflower me in a way that would make God weep.


I knew he waited for me. I wanted to see his blonde curls bounce as his engorged member plunged in and out of my delicate, but wanting flower. How I longed to see his sea blue eyes pierce my very soul as-
























































































































CHRISTIAN...


DEEP...
ECSTASY...








FILL...




GOD...
MUCH...
YOUR...
BABY...


AHHHHHH!!!














YAAAAAWN


FUCKING HELL.
WHAT'D WE DRINK LAST NIGHT?



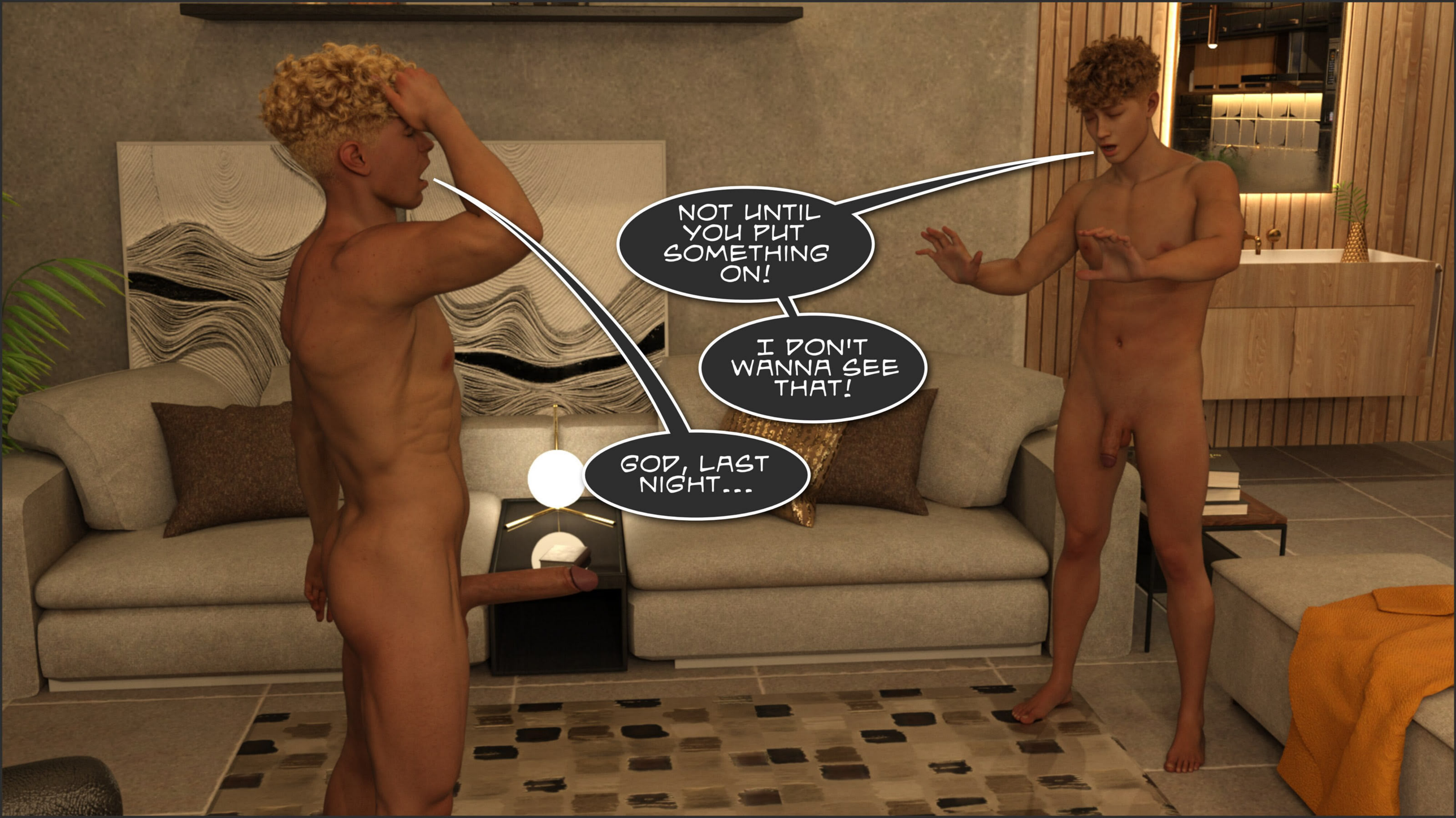



WHAT THE FUCK!?


CHRISTIAN!
WAKE YOUR NAKED ASS UP...

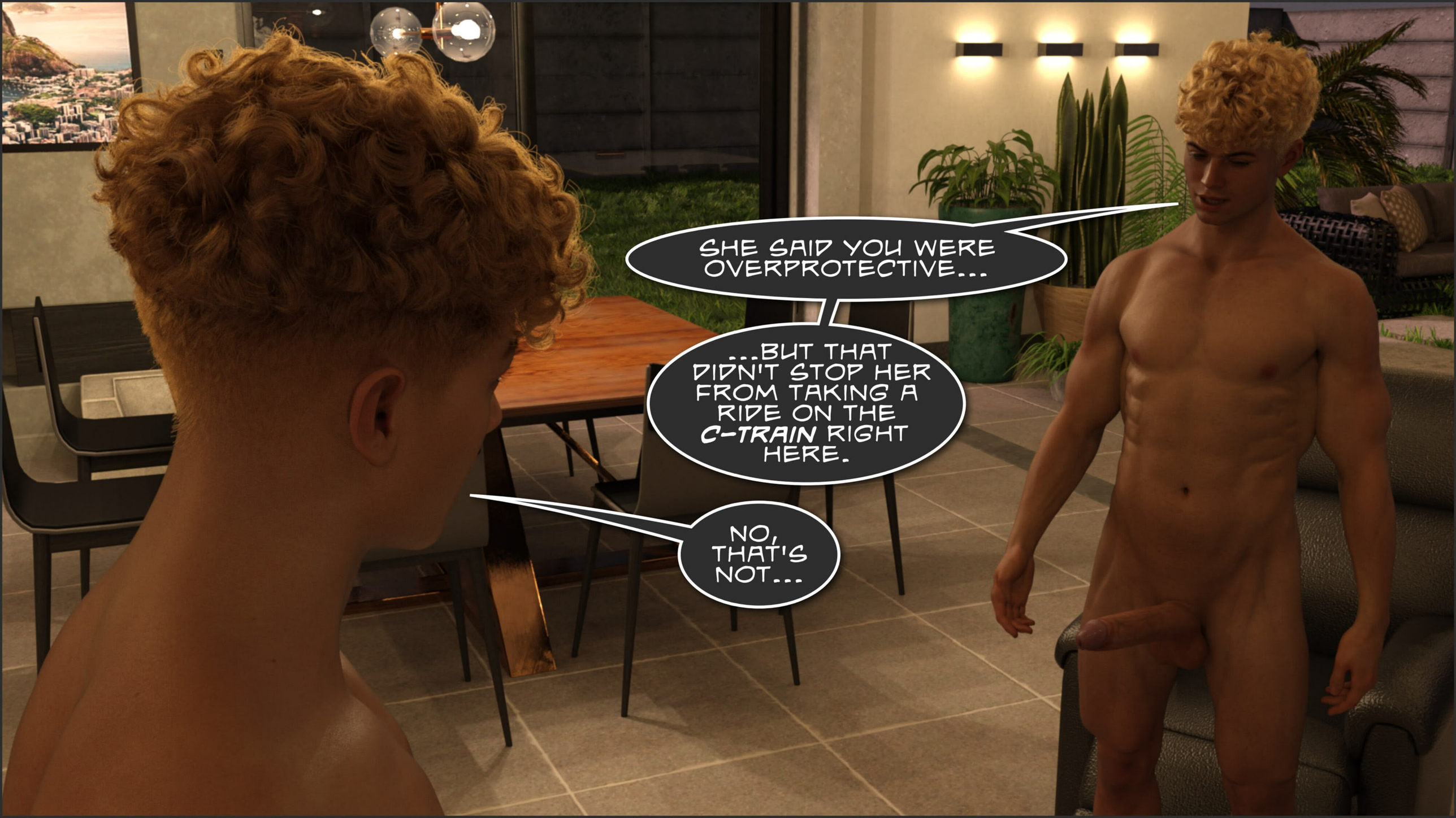

...AND COVER THAT FUCKING THING!


YAAAAWN
STOP YELLING, BRO.


GOD, LAST NIGHT...
I DON'T WANNA SEE THAT!
NOT UNTIL YOU PUT SOMETHING ON!


HEY!
WHERE'D YOUR COUSIN GO!?
COUSIN?
SANSA. FROM LAST NIGHT.


HOW FUCKING DRUNK DID YOU GET, BRO?
I DON'T HAVE COUSINS, LET ALONE ONE NAMED SANSA.
HEY, DON'T PULL THIS PROTECTIVE COUSIN SHIT, BRO.
WHAT!?


SHE SAID YOU WERE OVERPROTECTIVE...
...BUT THAT DIDN'T STOP HER FROM TAKING A RIDE ON THE C-TRAIN RIGHT HERE.
NO, THAT'S NOT...




















GASP
DID YOU DO SOMETHING TO YOUR HAIR?


HUH? MY HAIR?
YEAH, ARE YOU TRYING TO TOTALLY STEAL MY LOOK?
EVERY GUY OUR AGE HAS CURLS LIKE-


I'M TALKING ABOUT THE COLOR, BRO.
THE COLOR?
YEAH, IT ACTUALLY MAKES YOU LOOK MORE LIKE YOUR COUSIN.


NO, NO, NO!
HEY, RELAX.

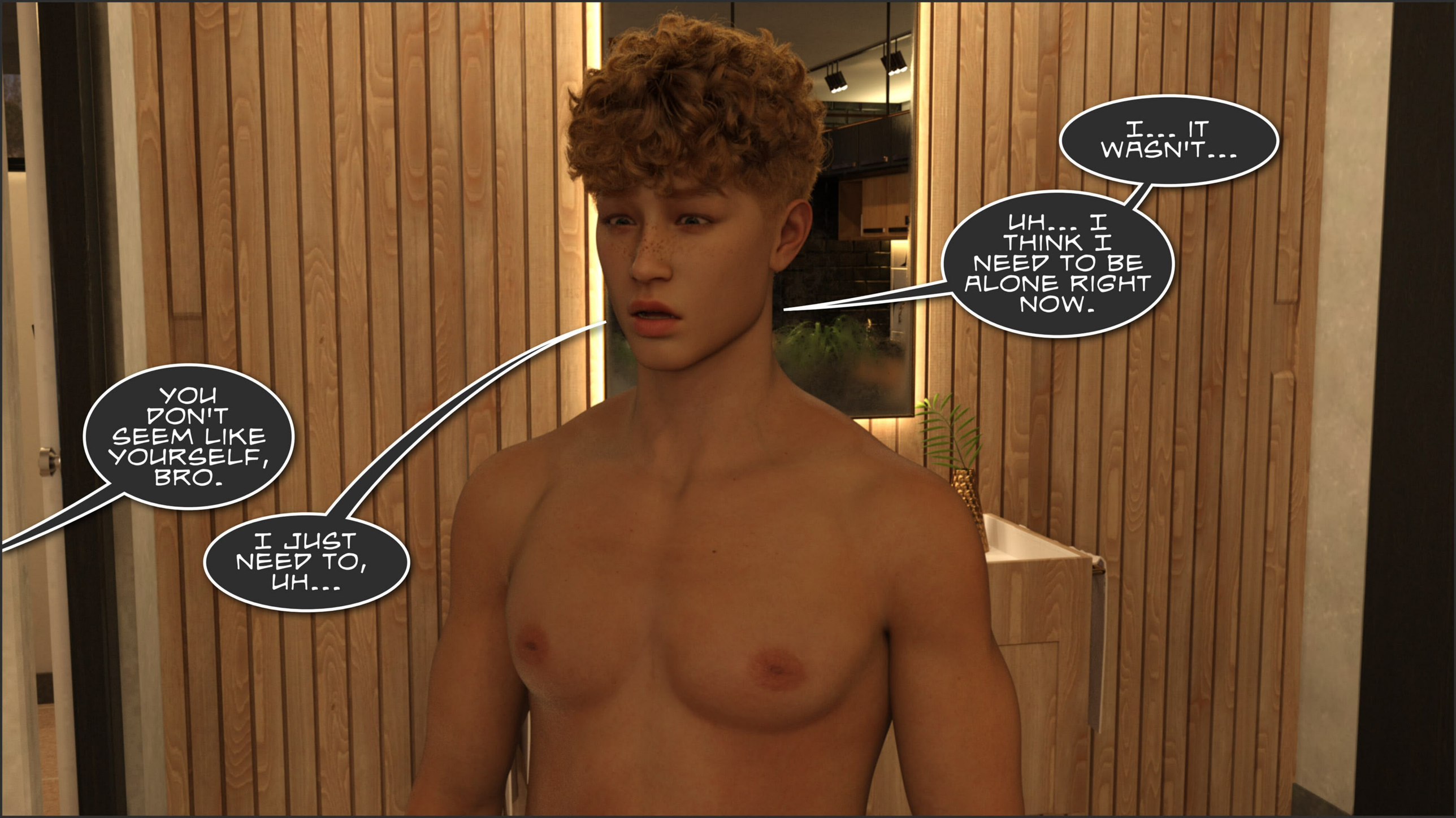

I THINK IT'S PRETTY FLATTERING, BRO.


NO WAY.

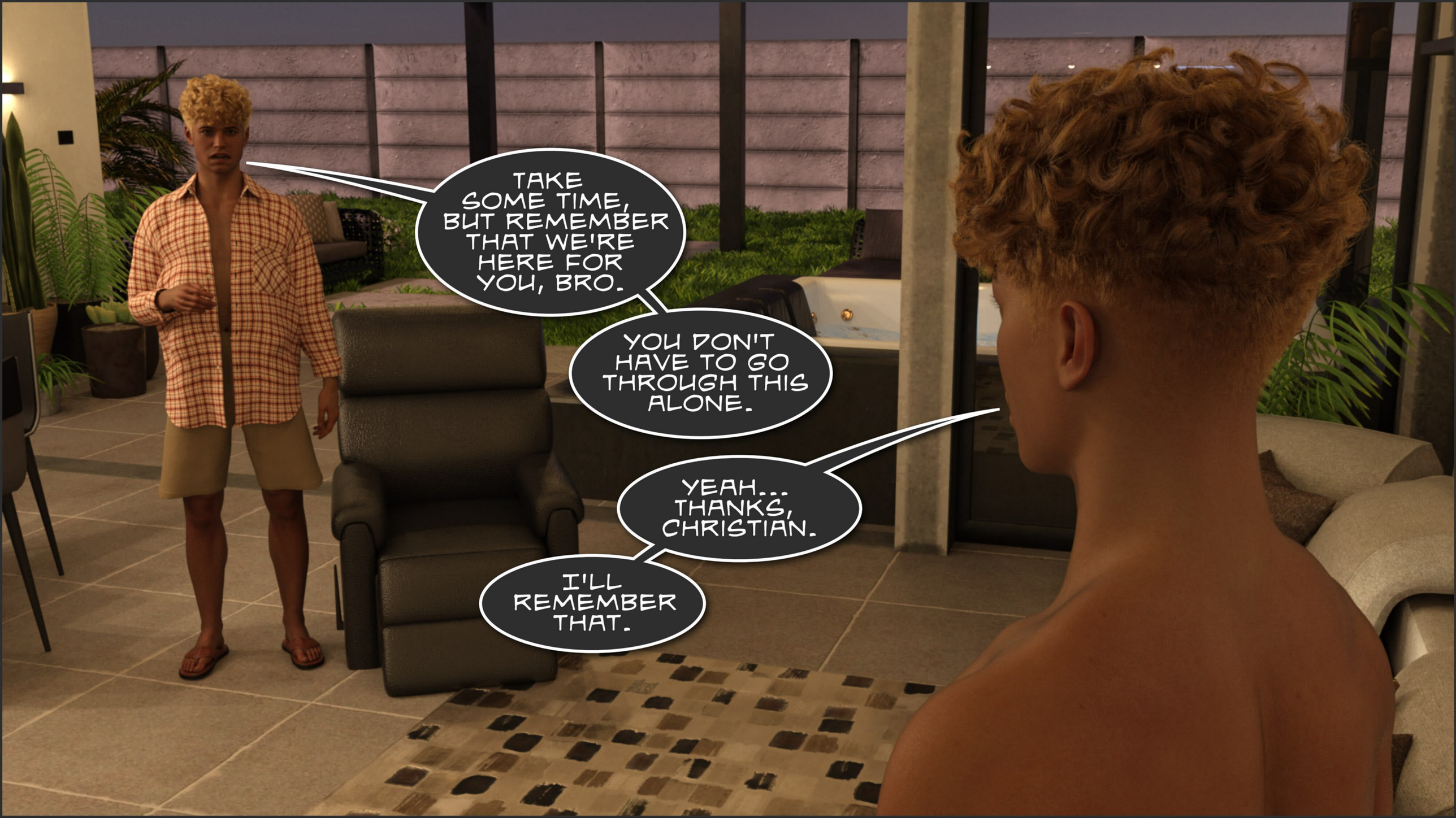

THIS ISN'T POSSIBLE!
WHAT? DID THE CHICK WHO DID IT MESS UP?

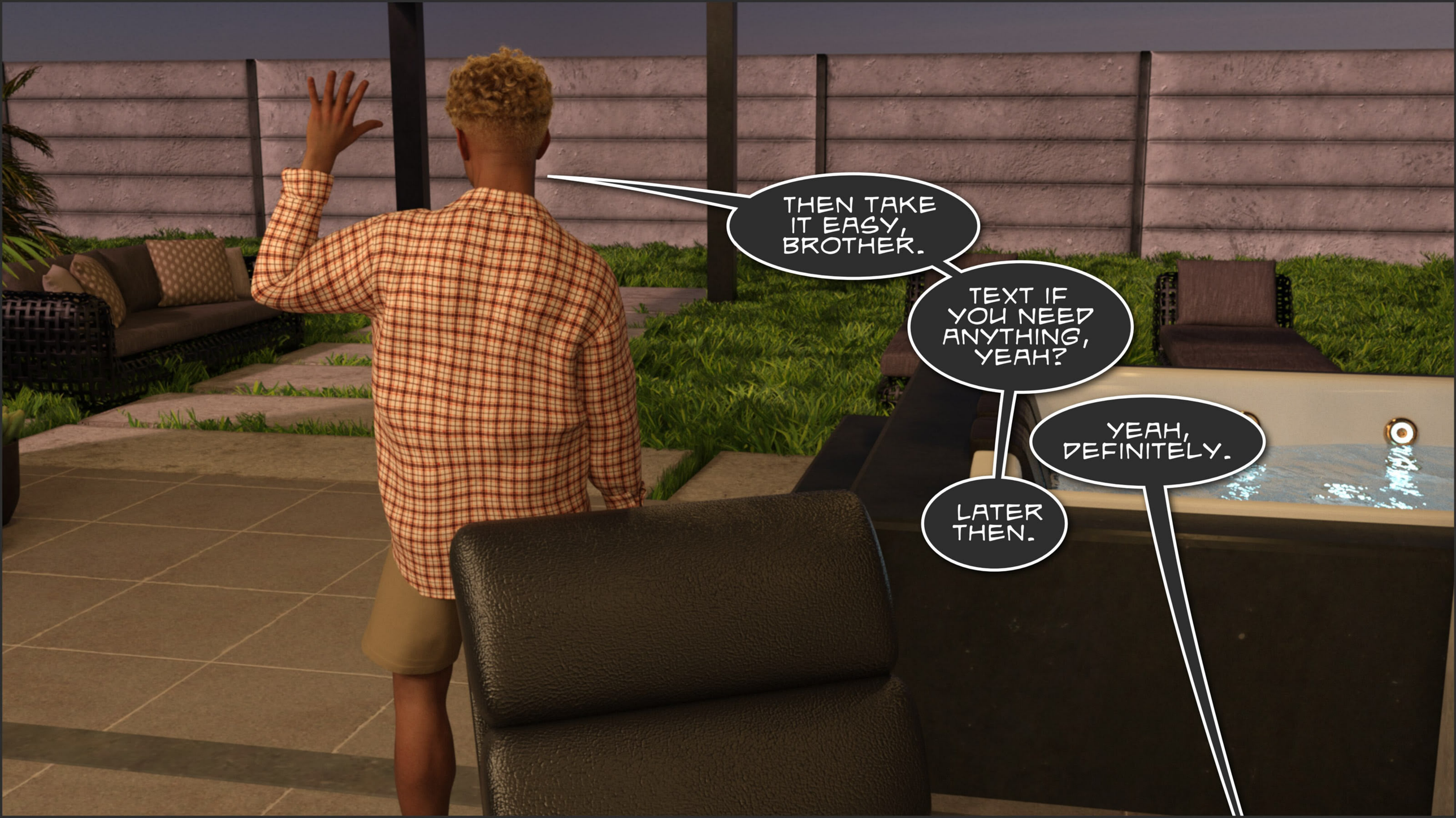

NO! NO ONE DID THIS, CHRISTIAN!
WHEN I FELL ASLEEP LAST NIGHT, MY HAIR WAS NORMAL!


YOU'RE BEING WEIRD, BRO.
IF THIS IS ABOUT ME HOOKING UP WITH YOUR COUSIN-
I DON'T HAVE A COUSIN!
THEN WHO DID I HOOK UP WITH LAST NIGHT?


I... IT WASN'T...
UH... I THINK I NEED TO BE ALONE RIGHT NOW.
YOU DON'T SEEM LIKE YOURSELF, BRO.
I JUST NEED TO, UH...

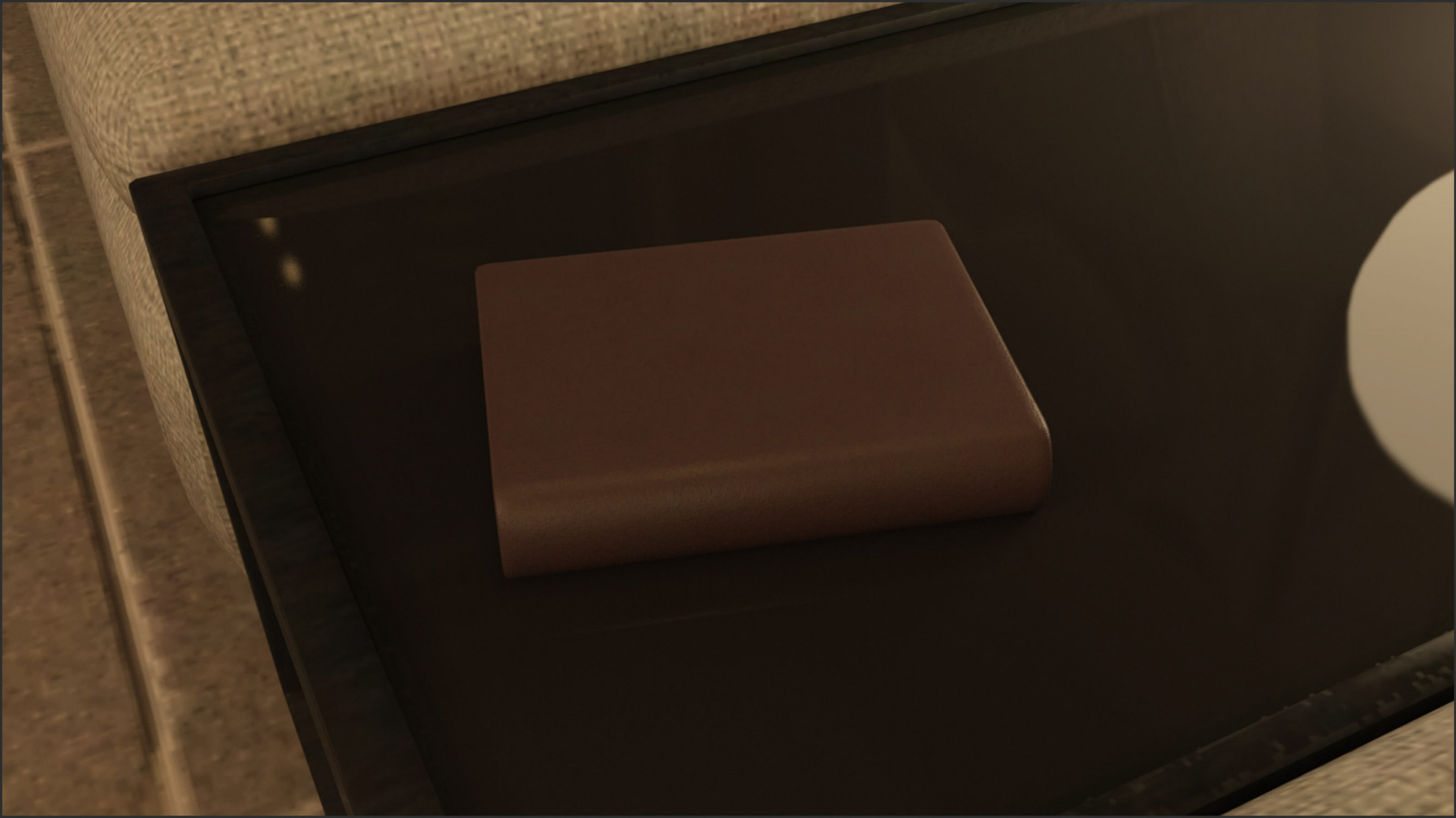

I NEED TO TAKE IT EASY TODAY.
HEY, I GET IT. THE LOSS IS STILL FRESH FOR YOU.
YEAH... THAT'S EXACTLY IT.


TAKE SOME TIME, BUT REMEMBER THAT WE'RE HERE FOR YOU, BRO.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO THROUGH THIS ALONE.
YEAH... THANKS, CHRISTIAN.
I'LL REMEMBER THAT.


THEN TAKE IT EASY, BROTHER.
TEXT IF YOU NEED ANYTHING, YEAH?
YEAH, DEFINITELY.
LATER THEN.


















NO ONE WILL EVER READ YOUR PAGES AGAIN...
...YOU EVIL FUCKING BOOK.




HEY, JAKE, IT'S LOGAN.
YOU HAVEN'T BEEN RESPONDING TO MY TEXTS...
...SO I'M JUST CALLING TO MAKE SURE EVERYTHING IS ALRIGHT.
THERE'S SOMETHING I...

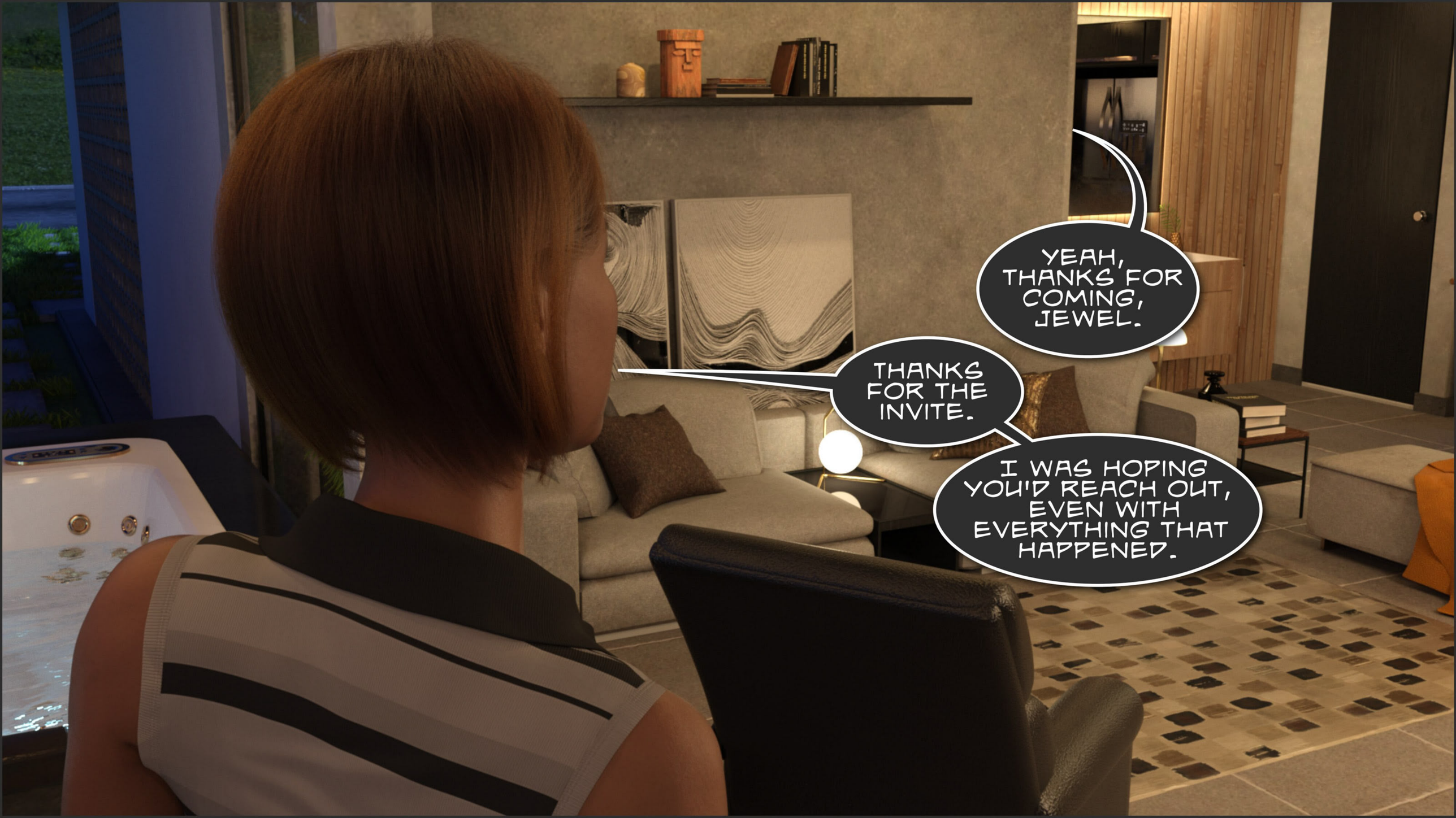

I HAVE SOME QUESTIONS ABOUT THAT BOOK?
THE ONE GRAN LEFT ME?
JUST, UH... CALL ME WHEN YOU GET THIS, OKAY?
TALK TO YOU SOON.




HEY. I KNOW I HAVEN'T REACHED OUT IN A SECOND, BUT I'M CURIOUS IF YOU'D LIKE TO MEET UP?




LOGAN?
YOU SAID TO COME AROUND THE SIDE?


YEAH, THANKS FOR COMING, JEWEL.
THANKS FOR THE INVITE.
I WAS HOPING YOU'D REACH OUT, EVEN WITH EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED.


YOUR GRANDMOTHER'S HOME IS...
I MEAN, YOUR HOME IS VERY BEAUTIFUL.


THANKS.
SHE LOVED THIS PLACE.
I'M SURE SHE DID, LOGAN.


AND I KNOW I'VE SAID THIS A LOT...
...BUT I'M SO SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS, AND THE PART I PLAYED IN IT.
YOU DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG, JEWEL.
BUT I KEPT YOU FROM-


I DON'T REGRET THAT PART OF IT, JEWEL.
A LOT I DO, BUT NOT THAT.
OH, THAT'S... NICE TO HEAR.
BUT... LOGAN?


WHY AREN'T YOU COMING OUT?
SOMETHING... HAPPENED.
SOMETHING THAT SHOULD BE *IMPOSSIBLE*...
...AND I DIDN'T KNOW WHO ELSE TO TURN TO.


IT MEANS A LOT THAT YOU'D TURN TO ME, LOGAN.
YOU MAY NOT THINK THAT WHEN YOU SEE ME.
WHAT COULD POSSIBLY-


OH, MY WORD!
SO, IT'S NOTICEABLE?
NOTICEABLE?


YOUR HAIR... YOUR SKIN...
I KNOW.
YOU HAVE FRECKLES, LOGAN!
TRUST ME, I KNOW.


HOW?
DID YOU BLEACH YOUR HAIR, AND YOUR SKIN...?
I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING.
YOU MUST HAVE DONE SOMETHING.
THAT JUST... DOESN'T HAPPEN OVERNIGHT.


I'M GOING TO TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED... OR AT LEAST...
...WHAT I *THINK* HAPPENED.
YES. TELL ME.
BUT WHEN I DO, YOU'LL THINK I'M CRAZY.


I PROMISE I WON'T THINK YOU'RE CRAZY.
OKAY.
SO... MY GRANDMOTHER LEFT ME THIS BOOK...


MINUTES LATER...
YOU BURNED IT!?


YEAH, BUT THAT'S WHAT THEY DO IN ALL THE MOVIES, RIGHT?
SOMETIMES THEY DO, BUT OTHER TIMES...


...BURNING IT MAKES THINGS WORSE. FUCK.
WORSE? HOW CAN THINGS BE WORSE?


I TOLD YOU I THINK THAT BOOK MADE ME A WOMAN...
...AND IS STILL-
WE DON'T KNOW IF IT WAS THE BOOK...
...OR SOMETHING ATTACHED TO THE BOOK.


ATTACHED? WHAT COULD BE ATTACHED TO IT?
WAIT, YOU DON'T MEAN-
A DEMON? A DJINN? A SPIRIT...?


I'M NOT SAYING IT'S YOUR GRANDMOTHER'S DOING THIS...
...BUT IT WAS *HER* BOOK SHE SPECIFICALLY LEFT TO *YOU*.
NO... SHE WOULDN'T...
AND I'M NOT SAYING SHE DID, LOGAN...


...BUT SOMETHING IS OBVIOUSLY HAPPENING TO YOU, AND WE CAN'T DISREGARD ANYTHING.
SO, YOU BELIEVE ME?
HOW CAN I NOT WITH HOW YOU LOOK?


FUCK. SO, YOU THINK I'M... BECOMING A-
SOMETHING IS CHANGING YOU, BUT YOU HAVEN'T FINISHED CHANGING YET.
...THAT MEANS WE HAVE TIME TO FIGURE THIS OUT.
BUT IF WE CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT...


...WHATEVER IS DOING THIS WILL POSSESS ME FULLY?
I'LL BECOME A... A WOMAN.
I WON'T LET THAT HAPPEN, LOGAN.


NO, THIS CAN'T...
I DON'T WANT TO BE A WOMAN.
I CAN'T LIVE LIKE-


GASP


YOU'RE STILL A MAN.
LET ME PROVE IT, LOGAN.










SEE?
UHHHH!


YOU'RE STILL A MAN!
YOUR COCK IS FILLING ME SO GOOD!


NOW FUCK ME LIKE THE MAN YOU ARE!


YES! JUST LIKE THAT!
UHHHHH!!!


GOD, JEWEL! THE WAY YOU'RE MOVING...
I CAN'T HOLD BACK!
THEN DON'T!


PUMP THAT WARM JUICE DEEP!
FILL MY PUSSY UP WITH PROOF YOU'RE A MAN!


YOU CAN FEEL IT, CAN'T YOU!?


HOW BADLY MY PUSSY WANTS IT!?


FUUUUUCK!
I'M CUMMIIIIING!
GASP


YES! GOD, YES!
I'M CUMMING WITH YOU!!!




























The air was thick with anticipation as I woke all alone in the forest.


I couldn't recall how I had arrived at such a place, but I knew it was right where I needed to be.


That said, I was naked and alone, deeper in the forest than I ever dared go before.


A cold fear gripped my heart even as a deeper emotion took hold: Anticipation.


Would he really be here? Would I discover what other girls in town had?


And then I had my answer. My glorious, massive answer.


He was magnificent...


...and the sight of his exquisite member had my nether regions moistening uncontrollably.


The girls in town weren't lying. They were truly gifted by the Gods...


...and I was ready to have their generous gift deep inside me.


He entered me...
stretching...




It was... with pain...


...relentless... pace...








Shattering... trembling...




Pleasures...
never before...


...answered...
prayer...


Two... perfect...




Deep...


Gouging me...
quivering...


The pressure...
unknown... new...




No man... ever...
so dirty, yet...


To relax... the pain... bearable...


Good... Really good...


TIME... FOR BOTH...?


YES... SAME...
HEARD... FILL... UP....


Full... pleasure... never...





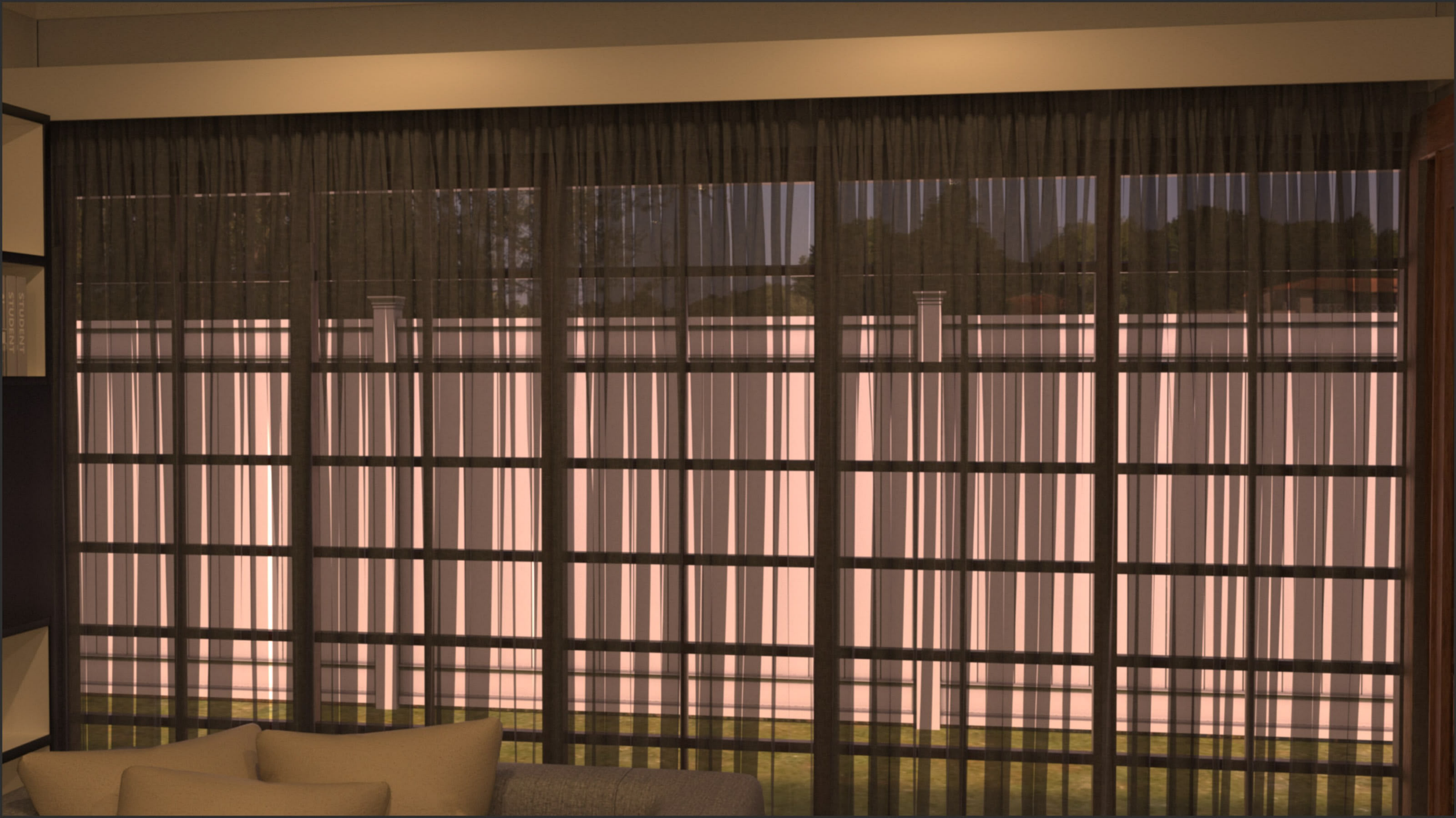

Lucky... measure...


Find... two... me...


Not just...
handsome...

...built... twins...


like... and my...


STUDENT
STUDENT










































НИН?


GASP




GASP


NO, NO, NO...


GASP


HMMM?
















GAG


MMMPH...


FUCK...


I NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE.
NATURE
NATURE




3
SOCCER









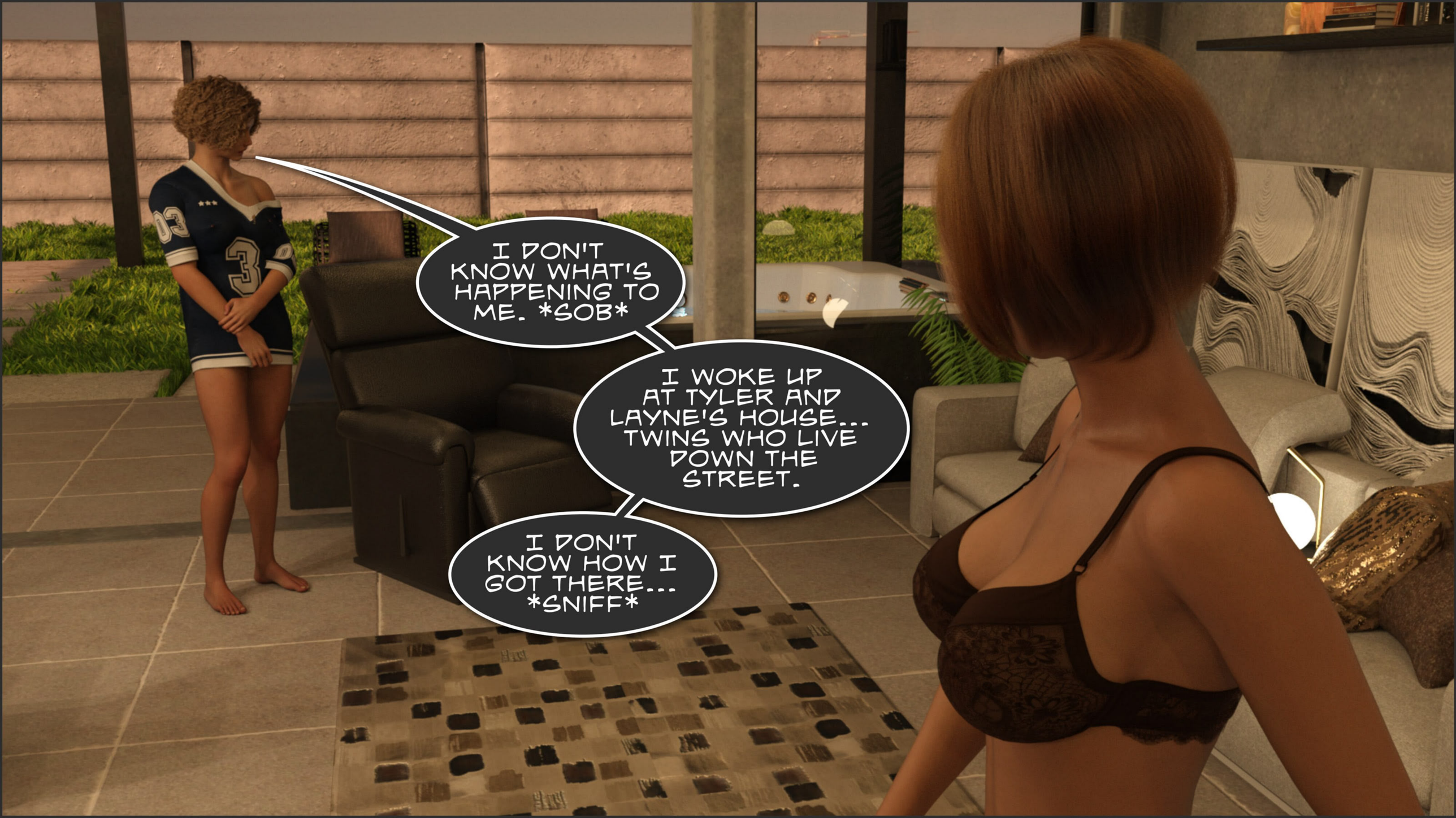







LOGAN?
IS THAT-


LOGAN!?
WHAT HAPPENED!?


I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME. *SOB*
I WOKE UP AT TYLER AND LAYNE'S HOUSE... TWINS WHO LIVE DOWN THE STREET.
I DON'T KNOW HOW I GOT THERE... *SNIFF*


I FELL ASLEEP WITH YOU IN MY ARMS...
...AND THEN I DREAMED OF BEING ALONE IN THE FOREST.
I WAS HER AGAIN... THE WOMAN.
AND THEN I WASN'T ALONE.


TYLER AND LAYNE WERE THERE.
THEIR HANDS WERE ALL OVER ME... AND I LIKED IT.
I LET THEM USE ME... IN EVERY WAY. *SOB*


THEN I WOKE LIKE THIS... NAKED IN THEIR LIVING ROOM.
THEY WERE SLEEPING BESIDE ME, BOTH AS NAKED AS I WAS.
THE IMPLICATION *SNIFF* WAS CLEAR.
THE DREAM... *SOB*


IT WAS REAL, JEWEL!
I CHANGED, AND THEY FUCKED ME!
AT THE SAME TIME! BOTH HOLES!
AND SHE CAME ALL OVER THEIR COCKS!
SOCCER
3
3


I CAME ALL OVER THEIR COCKS, JEWEL!
IT WAS SO GOOD, I TRIED TO LICK TYLER'S COCK THIS MORNING!
ME! IT WASN'T SOME DREAM!
I GOT DOWN ON MY KNEES AND-


IT'S OKAY, LOGAN.
WE'RE GOING TO FIGURE THIS OUT.
THERE'S MORE, JEWEL.
THE CHANGES... WERE DRASTIC.


YOUR CHANGES DON'T CHANGE ANYTHING FOR ME.
I'M GOING TO SEE THIS THROUGH WITH YOU.


IT'S GONE, JEWEL!
IT'S GONE, AND THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE THERE!


WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
I... I'LL SHOW YOU.


OH, MY GOD!
LOGAN!
I KNOW.


I'M ALMOST GONE.
THE PARTS OF ME THAT ARE LOGAN ARE...
DON'T TALK LIKE THAT!
YOU'RE STILL YOU, LOGAN!


I HAVE A PUSSY, JEWEL!
I'M A WOMAN NOW!
THAT DOESN'T MEAN IT'S-


EXCUSE ME, BUT I'M LOOKING FOR LOGAN-
WHAT THE FUCK!?


OH, MY GOD! I'M SO SORRY!
NO ONE WAS ANSWERING, AND IT'S IMPORTANT I SPEAK TO LOGAN GRANT.


WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT THAT YOU SNEAK UP ON A WO-
ON ME NAKED!
IT'S JACK ESPANOZA.
HE'S DEAD.

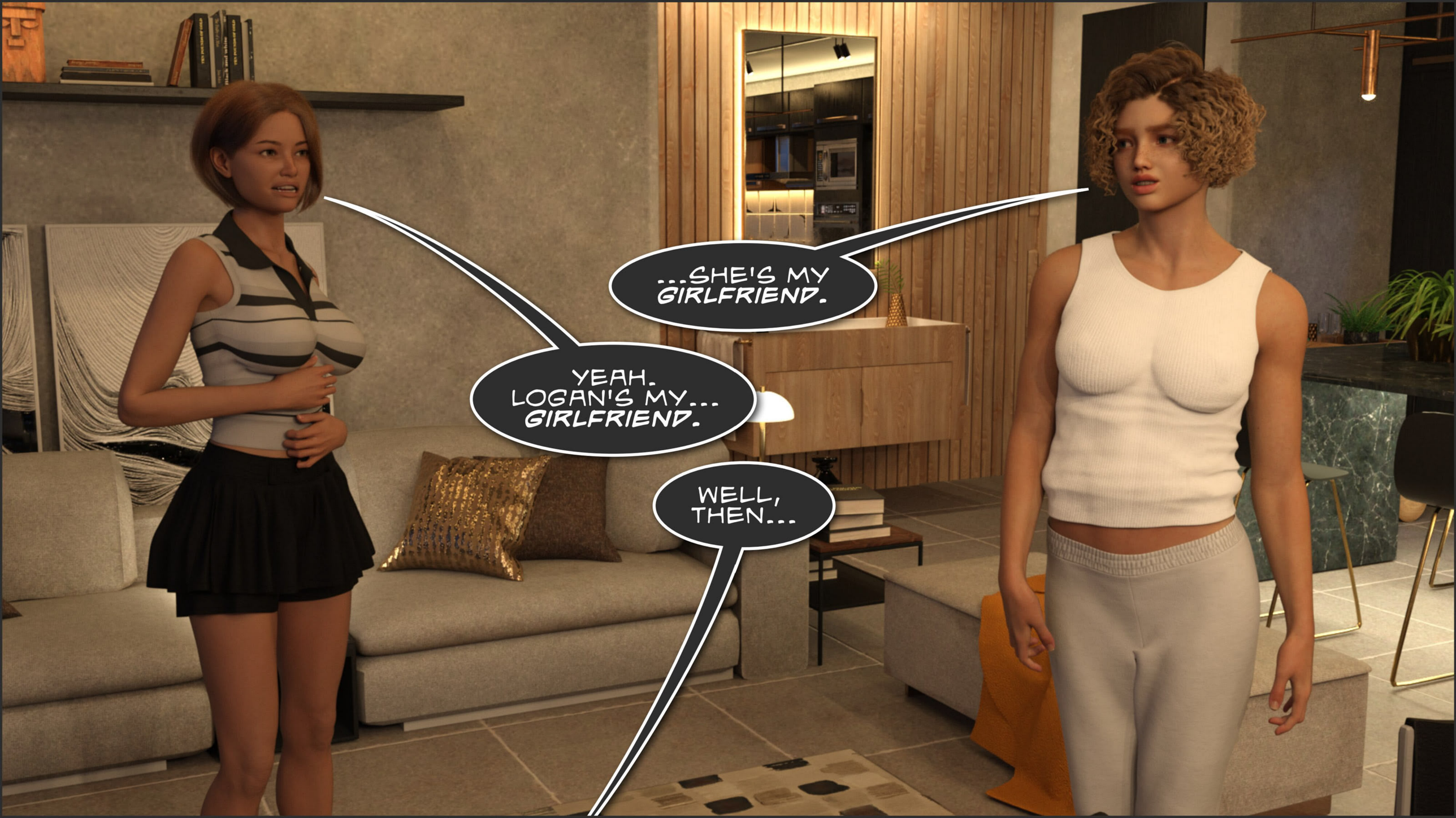

JACK!?
HE'S... DEAD!?


A SHORT CHANGE LATER...
THAT'S REALLY YOU, LOGAN?


PEARL NEVER MENTIONED YOU WERE... *TRANSITIONING.*
WELL... I AM.
BUT ENOUGH ABOUT ME.


TELL ME ABOUT JACK.
WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED?
SIGH


THIS IS SOMETHING THAT MAY NOT BE APPROPRIATE...
...FOR YOUR FRIEND HERE TO HEAR.
JEWEL'S NOT MY FRIEND...


...SHE'S MY GIRLFRIEND.
YEAH. LOGAN'S MY... GIRLFRIEND.
WELL, THEN...


JACK ESPANOZA WAS FOUND DEAD YESTERDAY MORNING BY HIS NEIGHBOR.
THERE WAS NO CLEAR CAUSE OF DEATH, BUT... *GULP*
WHAT? TELL ME, OFFICER KENT.


I DON'T KNOW HOW ELSE TO SAY IT.
HIS... EYES WERE GONE, WITH NO SIGN OF HOW THEY WERE REMOVED.
IT WAS... AWFUL.


HIS EYES... WERE JUST... GONE?




I'M SO SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS, LOGAN...
...FOR BOTH OF YOUR LOSSES, REALLY.
THANKS....


I KNEW PEARL FOR A LONG TIME...
...AND SHE LOVED YOU SO MUCH.
IT'S FUNNY, BUT AS YOU TRANSITION, YOU LOOK MORE AND MORE LIKE THEM WHEN THEY WERE YOUR AGE.
PEARL AND FIONA.
THEY?


FIONA? SORRY, BUT I DON'T KNOW-
PEARL'S TWIN SISTER... YOUR GREAT AUNT.
TWIN!?




M


FUCK.
ALL OF THESE OCCULT SITES SAY THE SAME THING.
BURN THE POSSESSED ITEM OR SALT AND BURN THE CORPSE PERPETRATING THE POSSESSION.


IT'S LIKE THEY BINGED SUPERNATURAL AND COPIED DOWN WHAT THEY HEARD HERE.
ANY LUCK WITH YOUR FAMILY?

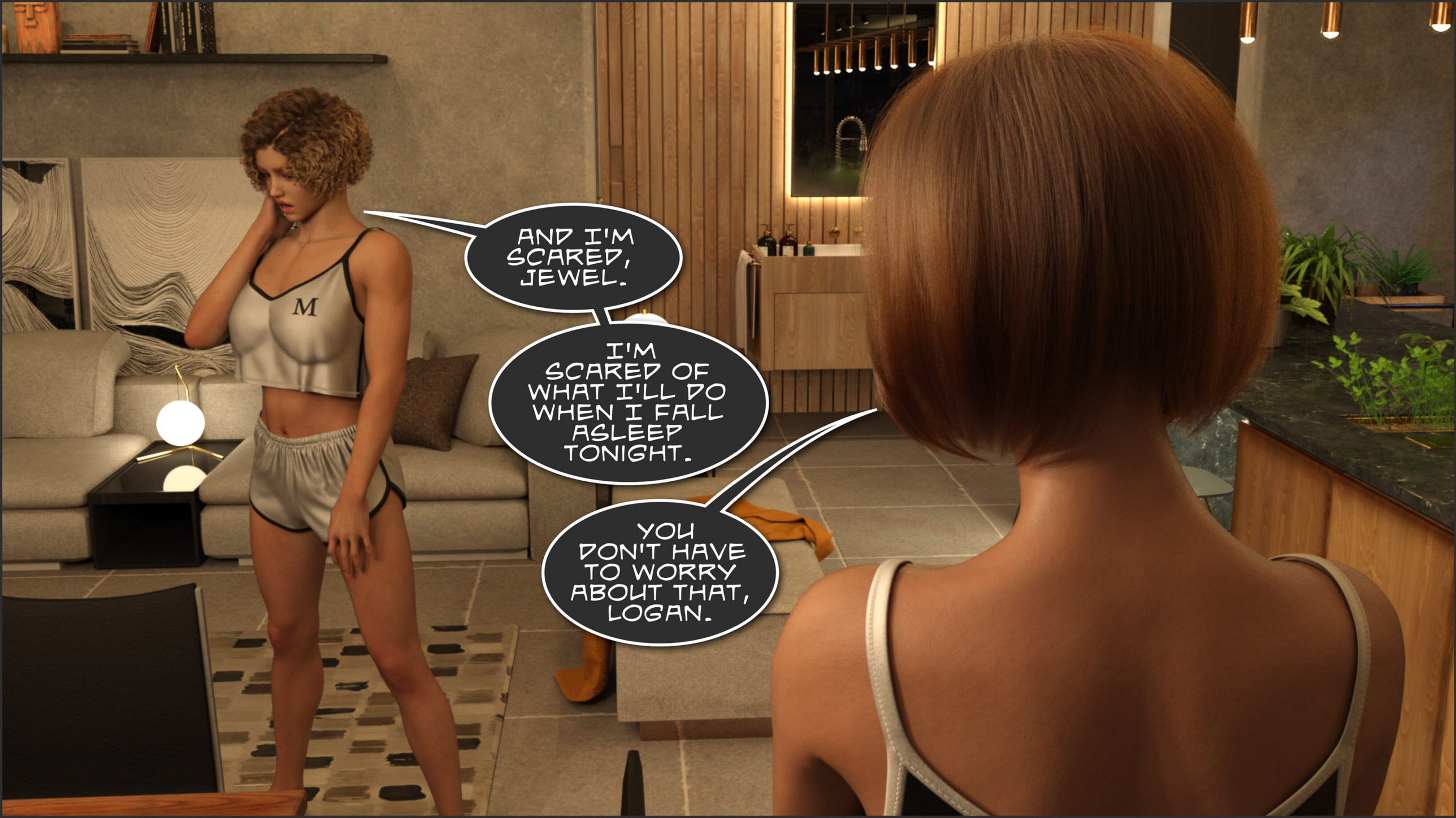

NOTHING.
NO TWIN. NO SISTER. NO FIONA.
MAYBE OFFICE KENT WAS WRONG?
MAYBE?


BUT WHEN I THINK ABOUT IT, IT FEELS RIGHT.
THE WOMAN I'M SEEING...
...IT'S NOT GRANDMA.
SHE WASN'T THAT...


WASN'T THAT *WHAT?*
LOGAN?
SHE WASN'T...


EVIL.
MALICIOUS.
DANGEROUS.


GOD, IS THAT HOW IT FEELS?
YES... MY GLIMPSES OF HER ALWAYS FEEL LIKE SHE'S-
TAUNTING YOU?
EXACTLY.


AND I'M SCARED, JEWEL.
I'M SCARED OF WHAT I'LL DO WHEN I FALL ASLEEP TONIGHT.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT, LOGAN.


I'M STAYING OVER AND WON'T LET YOU OUT OF MY SIGHT.
WHAT IF YOU FALL ASLEEP? WHAT IF YOU-


I FILLED YOUR FRIDGE WITH ALL THE DIET COKES I HAVE.
ENOUGH TO DROWN A WHALE.
CHUCKLE


THAT'S A LOT OF DIET COKE.
MORE THAN ENOUGH TO KEEP WATCH TONIGHT.
JEWEL...

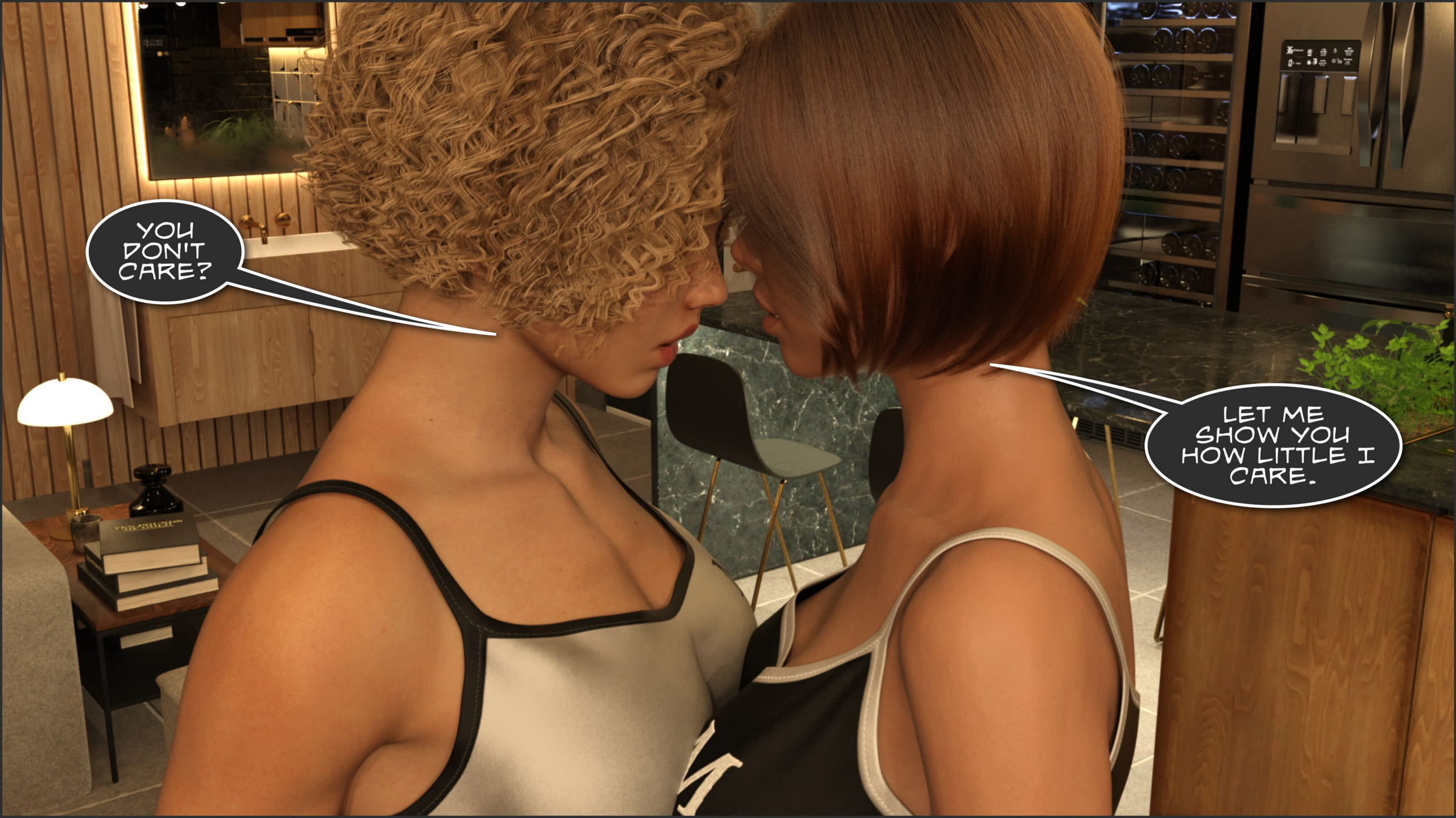

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D BE DOING WITHOUT YOU.
WE JUST MET, AND YOU'RE BEING SUCH AN AMAZING FRIEND.


YOU'RE SHARING YOUR CLOTHES WITH ME BECAUSE NOTHING FITS ME ANYMORE.
AND ALL THE TIME YOU'RE TAKING OFF FROM YOUR JOB?
ALL FOR A MAN YOU JUST MET WHO'S NOT EVEN A MAN-


I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE, LOGAN.
BUT I'M NOT-






YOU DON'T CARE?
LET ME SHOW YOU HOW LITTLE I CARE.




DOES IT FEEL WEIRD?
YEAH.


SHOULD I SLOW DOWN?
NO, JUST...


I WAS NEVER IN CONTROL... ONLY HAD FLASHES OF FEELINGS...
THIS IS... MUCH MORE... INTENSE.


IN A GOOD WAY? TALK TO ME, LOGAN.


LOGAN? DON'T CALL ME-
WHAT THEN?


I CAN'T... THAT'D MAKE IT...
IT'S ONLY A NAME... IT MAY HELP.


OH, MY GOD!

THAT'S *MUCH* MORE INTENSE!


BUT DON'T STOP!
DON'T YOU DARE STOP!


WHAT IS THAT-
AHHHHHHHH!!!


THAT'S YOUR CLITORIS, AND WHO KNEW YOU'D HAVE SUCH A PRETTY MOAN WHEN CUMMING?
DON'T... TEASE ME...
THAT'S ALL I'M GOING TO DO NOW.


OH, GOD!


DON'T STOP!
DON'T STOP TEASING ME!


WOW! MY TITS!


THEY FEEL... GOOD!
REALLY GOOD!


OH, GOD! OH, GOD!
NOT... AGAIN!
OH, GOD!


AHHHHHH!!!!


OKAY, THAT'S NOT FAIR. *TWO* ALREADY?
I... I COULDN'T HELP IT.
WELL, NOW IT'S YOUR TURN TO RECIPROCATE.
RECIPROCATE?


JUST LIKE THAT!


LICK WHERE IT FELT GOOD FOR YOU.
EVERY WOMAN'S NOT THE SAME, BUT-


YES! RIGHT THERE!


GOD!
YOU'RE SO MUCH BETTER THAN BEFORE!


DON'T STOP!
DON'T YOU DARE STOP!


AHHHHH!!!


GODDAMN, LOGAN...
THAT WAS... I NEED YOU TO SIT ON MY FACE.
NOW!


OH, JEWEL!
OH, MY GOD!


YES!


NEVER! I'VE NEVER CUM THIS HARD!!!
I FEEL LIKE I'M UNRAVELING!!!
























JEWEL!?
NO, NO, NO!


The night had finally come. The one the old woman said would finally free me.
WHO IS THAT!?


Freedom was close... so close I could taste it.


SHOW YOURSELF!


I'd finally be reborn into
the world I was denied...


...and I'd do it in a body
better suited to my needs.


YOU... YOU CAN'T SCARE ME!


I'd shed the body my dear sister shackled me with once and for all.


SISTER!?
FIONA!?
IS THAT YOU!?
I now had the voluptuous ass I always craved, and that was just the beginning.


WHAT THE HELL!?
I wouldn't be stuck in some petite body real men would never look at.
I'd be reborn as sex incarnate.


WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME!?


It was finally time to break away from the body I shared with her.


To no longer be tied to that righteous, pretentious bitch of a sister.


PEARL?
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT-
GASP


I was to be my own
strong woman at last...


...not the mirror of
that weak young woman
who trapped me here.


TRAPPED YOU?


I'd walk the Earth once more and feel the sun on my skin...


...and feel the weight of many men on me when that sun set.


JEWEL!!!
HELP ME!!!


No help is coming for you, scion of Pearl.


It's too late for her to do anything.
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME!?


WE'RE FAMILY!
Family!?
It was family that trapped me in that godforsaken book!
It was family that took everything from me!


YOU'RE SAYING... PEARL TRAPPED YOU IN THAT BOOK?
My family... my sister... my twin.


PEARL WOULD NEVER DO THAT!
SHE WAS KIND, LOVING, AND-
She was a monster!


NO, THAT'S NOT TRUE.
You know she was responsible for me being here.
SHE... SHE MUST HAVE HAD HER REASONS.
Of course she did.

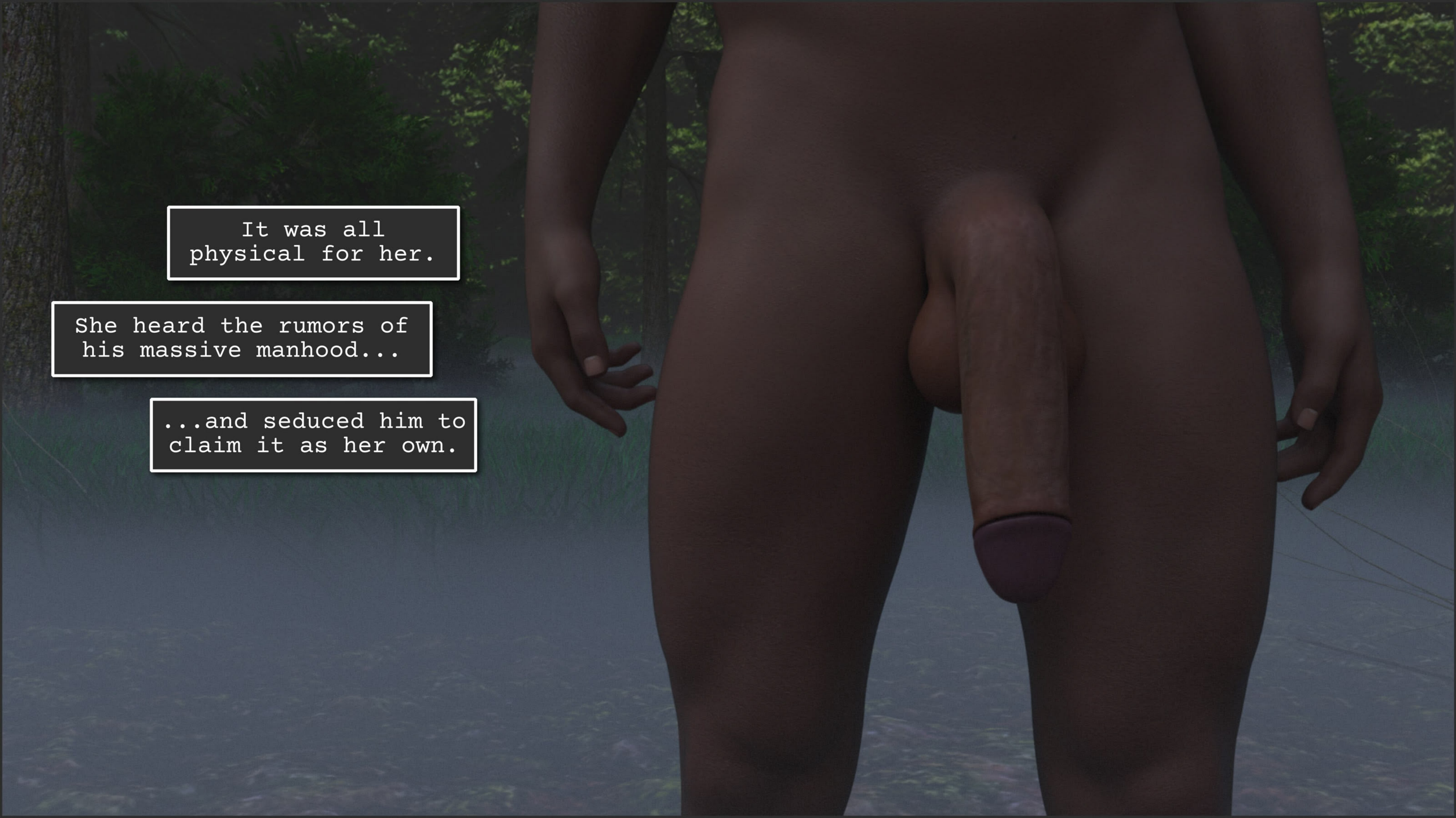

Jealousy.
JEALOUSY?


GASP
She wanted him as I did.


Charles.
My sweet,
innocent Charles.


He wasn't like the other boys who chased Pearl and me around.
Charles was an old soul who could see into the depths of my heart.


YOU BOTH LOVED HIM.
scoff Pearl only wanted him because I wanted him.
But she didn't understand him as I did.


It was all physical for her.
She heard the rumors of his massive manhood...
...and seduced him to claim it as her own.


IT IS IMPRESSIVE.
He was so much more than that...
...but it did elicit a strong pull on me.


Do you feel it too, Scion of Pearl?
I... I DO... BUT I DON'T...


THESE AREN'T MY... OWN FEELINGS.
YOU'RE... MANIPULATING... ME...


Isn't your pussy clenching just thinking about that cock?
Gripping around nothing in hopes of being stuffed so-


NO!


YOU'RE LYING TO ME!
Pearl trapped me.


She harnessed unnatural magic...
...binding me to a book of my own writing.


THE PEARL I KNEW WOULD NEVER DO THAT!
Because she hid her evil from you as she did from me.


GRAN WASN'T EVIL!
YOU'RE LYING!


GASP






UGH






























...GAN...




LO...


WHO'S THERE?


Focus on the pleasure,
scion of Pearl.


You know what you want.
Now take it.


WHAT I WANT...
What you need.


GASP


WHAT I NEED!
That's it...


OH, GOD!
...give in to it.


YES! IT'S FILLING ME UP!
IT'S STRETCHING-


FUCK! OH, FUCK!
LOGAN.


JEWEL?
Harder!


UHHHHNNN!!!


OH, GOD!


THIS IS WHAT I WANT!
THIS IS WHAT I NEED!
NO, IT'S NOT!


JEWEL!?
YOU HAVE TO FIGHT IT, LOGAN!


THIS ISN'T REAL!
DON'T GIVE IN TO HER!
Silence!


AHHHHH!
You can't stop this!


Fuck her!
Fucking ruin her!!!


UHHHHHH!!!
AHHHHHH!!!


WE... NEED TO... FIGHT...
BUT IT FEELS TOO GOOD!


I CAN'T FIGHT THIS FEELING!


YOU'RE FUCKING ME SO DEEP, JEWEL!
AND YOU'RE... SO TIGHT...


HARDER, JEWEL!
BUT WE CAN'T...


YES!
JUST LIKE THAT!!!
RUIN ME WITH YOUR-


SHE KILLED JAKE, LOGAN.


WHO'S THERE!?
SHE USED HIM TO GET THE BOOK TO YOU.


You!!!
I SHOULDN'T HAVE WAITED SO LONG TO TELL YOU.
IT'S MY FAULT SHE HAS HER HOOKS IN YOU.
All of this is your fault!


YOU WROTE THE BOOK, SISTER.
YOU CAST THE SPELL THAT WAS MEANT TO ENSNARE ME.
Because you stole him from me!
You took my sweet, innocent Charles!


WHAT IS HAPPENING!?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT I CAN'T STOP!


MY SISTER WISHED TO ENSNARE ME IN THAT BOOK...
...TO USE MY ENERGY TO GIVE HER THE BODY YOU HAVE NOW, LOGAN.
SHE BELIEVED THE KEY TO CHARLES' HEART WAS LUST-
Because you acted like a goddamn slut to get him!


WE ONLY EVER KISSED, SISTER.
Lies! I heard the rumors!
AND YOU BELIEVED THEM INSTEAD OF ASKING YOUR OWN SISTER FOR THE TRUTH.
I'M SORRY AUNT DEBRA GAVE YOU THOSE ROMANCE NOVELS THAT TWISTED YOUR THOUGHTS OF WHAT LOVE IS.


IS THAT... YOUR GRANDMA?
YES... BUT I DON'T KNOW... HOW...


FUCK!
I CAN'T FOCUS
WHEN YOU'RE
SO DEEP!


IT'S TOO MUCH!


DON'T GIVE IN, LOGAN.
MY SISTER DOESN'T HAVE DOMINION OVER YOU YET.
It's only a matter of time!


IT'S NOT INEVITABLE, LOGAN.
I'M HERE, AND THAT MEANS SHE'S NOT AS POWERFUL AS SHE THINKS.
I KNOW, BUT YOU HAVE TO FIGHT HER.
BUT... THE PLEASURE IS... CONSUMING...


I DIDN'T WANT THIS... BUT NOW...
WE CAN'T STOP!


YES, YOU CAN.
THIS ISN'T ABOUT LUST.
JEWEL BROKE THROUGH BECAUSE SHE LOVES YOU....
...AND YOU HER.


LOVE!?
YES. SOMETHING MY SISTER NEVER HAD FOR ANOTHER.


THE CONNECTION YOU TWO SHARE, OVER SUCH A SHORT PERIOD OF TIME...
...IS MORE THAN MY SISTER EVER ALLOWED HERSELF TO FEEL.
That proves you never loved me!


OF COURSE, I LOVED YOU...
...BUT THAT DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU DON'T ACCEPT IT.
Accept it...?


DO YOU... REALLY LOVE ME... JEWEL?
I DO... I'M HERE BECAUSE...


I DON'T... WANT TO LOSE YOU.
I DON'T WANT TO LOSE YOU EITHER!
THIS CONNECTION-


No! This is all lust!
Focus on that fat cock, Logan!


I AM... BECAUSE LUST WITH LOVE IS EVEN BETTER
No! That's not-

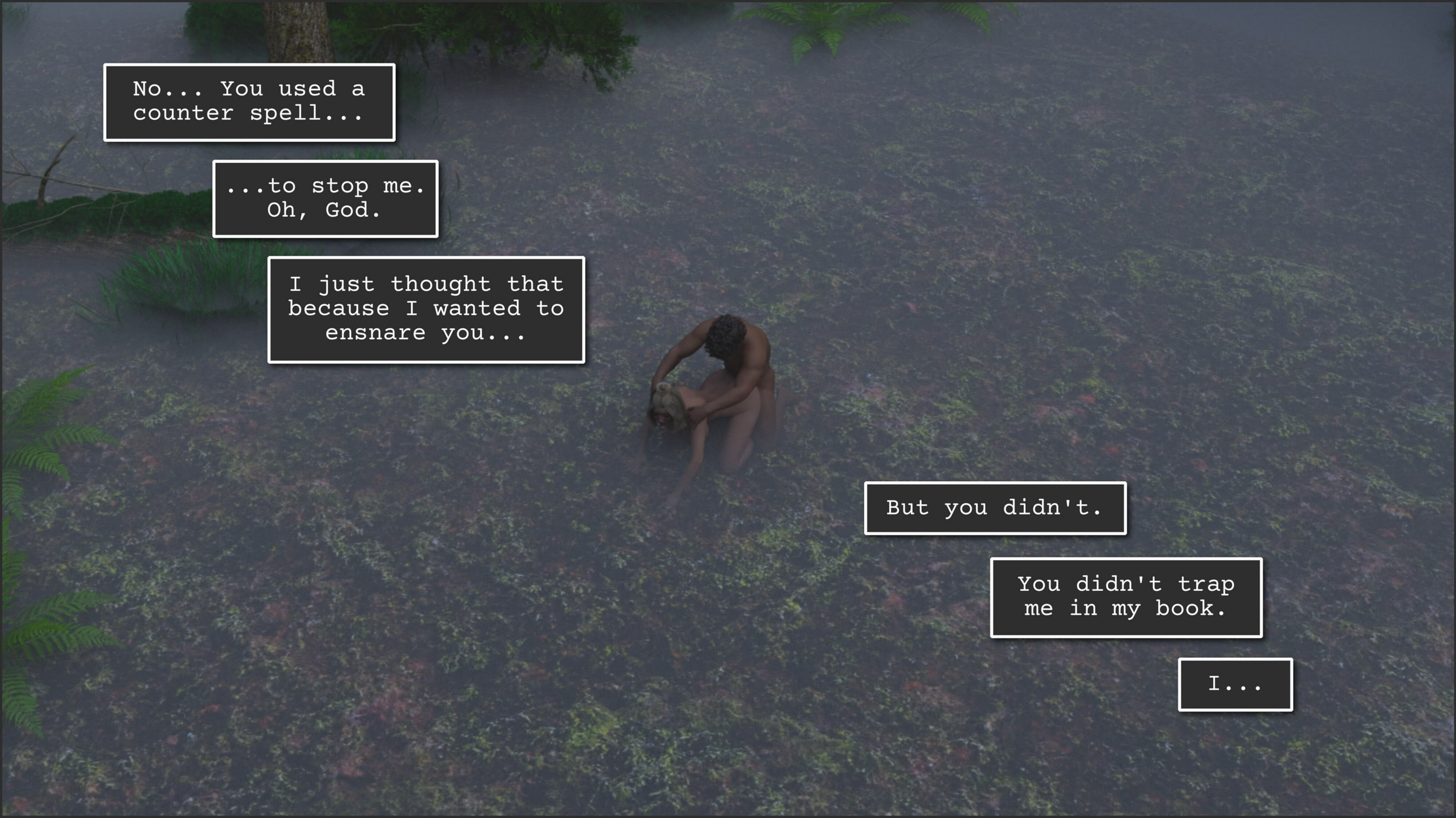

MAKE LOVE TO ME, JEWEL!
GIVE IT TO ME GOOD AND HARD!


YES! YOU'RE SQUEEZING ME SO TIGHT!
I LOVE IT...
I LOVE YOU!
I LOVE YOU TOO!!!


IT'S OVER, SISTER.
LET GO.
No... You can't just...
FREE US FROM THIS SPELL.

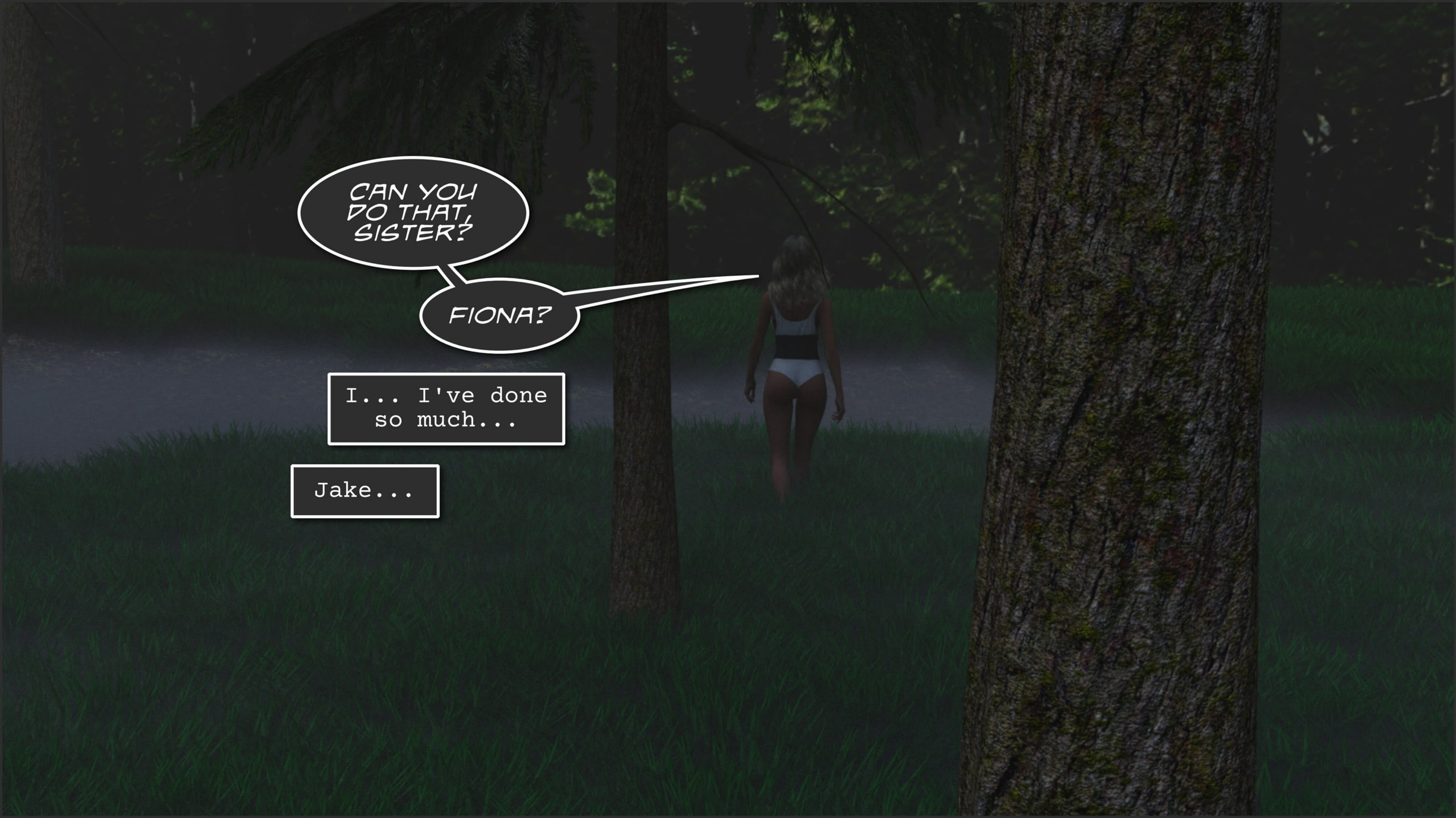

No... You trapped me...
I didn't trap you.
You refused to let go.
I...
I understand why you were hurt by Charles and me.

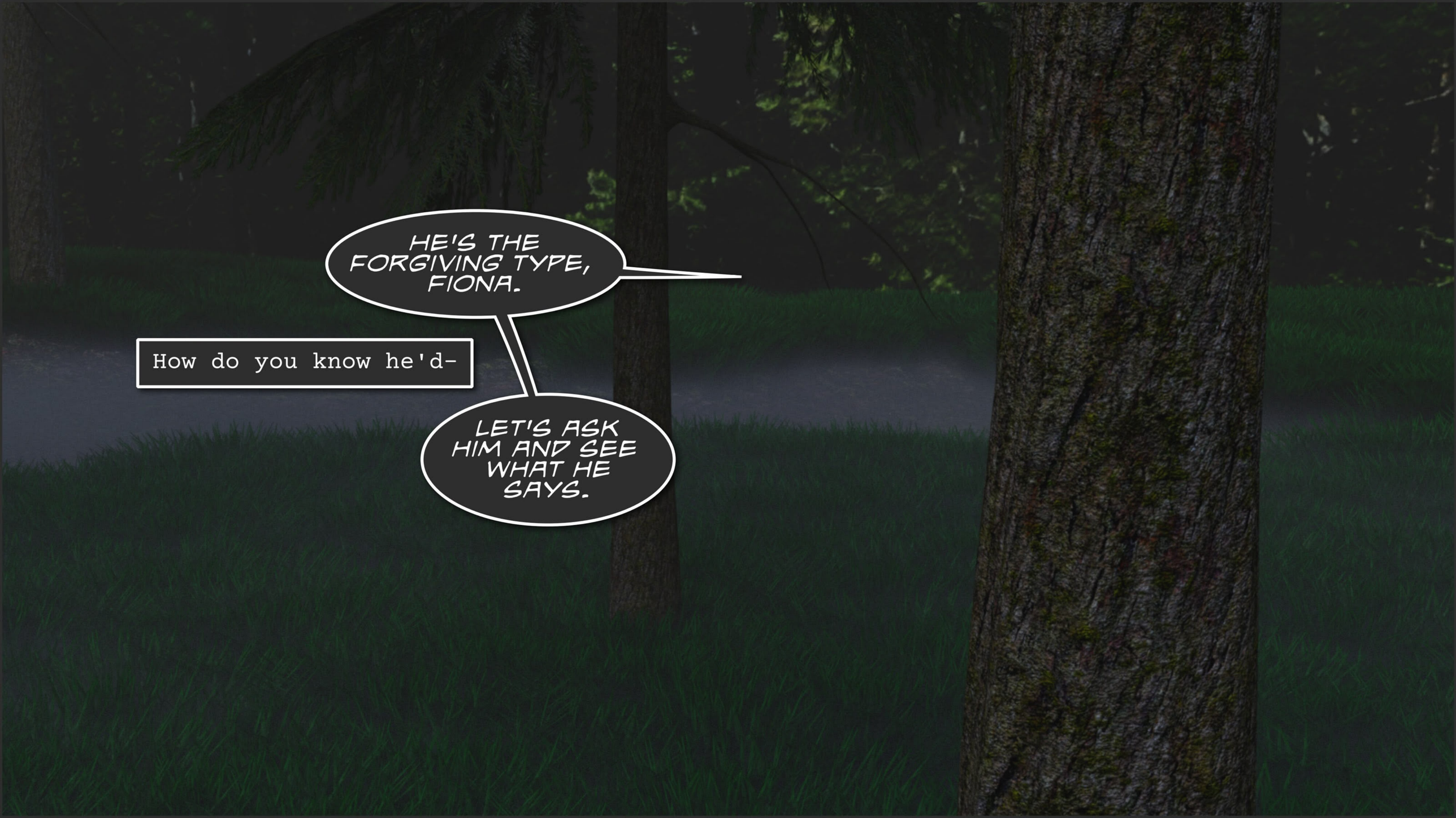

HAD I KNOWN HOW YOU FELT ABOUT HIM, I WOULDN'T HAVE DONE ANYTHING.
Lies... You're lying.
YOU KNOW I'M NOT.
OUR ESSENCES ARE SO ENTWINED HERE.


No... You used a counter spell...
...to stop me. Oh, God.
I just thought that because I wanted to ensnare you...
But you didn't.
You didn't trap me in my book.
I...


YOU WERE ANGRY.
YOU FELT BETRAYED.
I WAS ONLY TRYING TO PROTECT MYSELF.
And I saw your defense as a trap.
I saw myself mirrored in you...
...not who you really were.


THEN LET THEM GO.
LET GO OF ALL THE HATE AND COME WITH ME.
Come with you... where?
WHEREVER THIS FOG TAKES US.


CAN YOU DO THAT, SISTER?
FIONA?
I... I've done so much...
Jake...


HE'S THE FORGIVING TYPE, FIONA.
How do you know he'd-
LET'S ASK HIM AND SEE WHAT HE SAYS.


I FEEL YOU SO DEEP!
YOU'RE SO FUCKING-




TIGHT!
I THINK I-
GASP


I HAVE A COCK IN ME!? HOLY SHIT!


WE'RE BACK!
WE'RE FREE!
JEWEL...
PLEASE...


SORRY! I TAKE IT THIS MEANS... THE SPELL IS BROKEN?
YOU KNOW...
THE SPELL?


THE ONE THAT MADE YOU COO-COO FOR COCK-COCK. *CHUCKLE*


NO! THE SPELL IS BROKEN!
WHY ARE YOU STILL A MAN!?
OUR LOVE... WE DID EVERYTHING...
NO! WE WERE PAWNS! THIS ISN'T FAIR!


AT LEAST YOU AREN'T POSSESSED BY YOUR GREAT AUNT.
I'D CALL THAT A WIN, CONSIDERING WHAT LITTLE WE WERE ABLE TO CONTROL.


BUT LOOK AT THE COST! SHE CHANGED YOU TO KEEP US APART!
MAYBE SHE'S NOT QUITE DONE WITH US YET.


OF COURSE SHE IS! SHE'S TAKEN EVERYTHING FROM ME!


I ACCEPTED THAT I'D MOST LIKELY BE A WOMAN AFTER ALL THIS... BUT YOU BEING A MAN?


MAYBE FIONA DOESN'T HAVE THE POWER TO CHANGE US BOTH?


IT'S A CRUEL JOKE... MAKING YOU A MAN AND TAKING AWAY MY LUST FOR MEN.


YOU'RE SAYING YOU'D BE HAPPY IF WE WERE BOTH WOMEN AT THE END OF ALL THIS?


YES... I THOUGHT I WAS LOSING MYSELF, AND YOU WERE SO TENDER WITH ME.


I WISH I COULD BE THE SAME FOR YOU, BUT THE THOUGHT OF BEING WITH A MAN...


LOGAN... LISTEN TO ME. IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY.

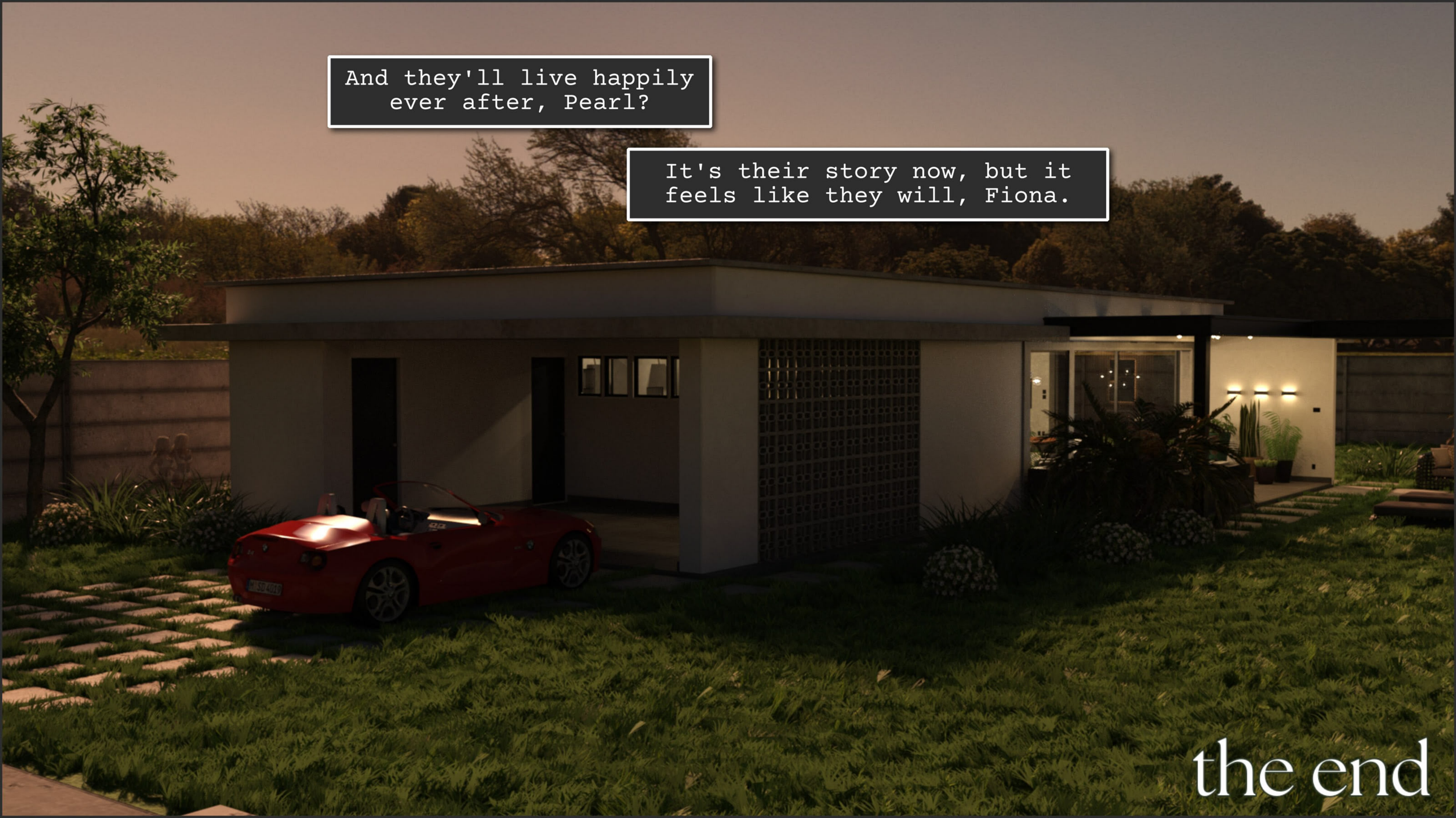

HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT WHEN-


LISTEN TO ME... LISTEN TO THE SOUND OF MY VOICE.


YOUR VOICE? IT... IT SOUNDS LIKE... *GASP*


JEWELS!? YOU... YOU'RE A WOMAN AGAIN!
A LOT MORE OF A WOMAN, EVEN.
BUT HOW? I THOUGHT I'D NEVER-
STOP QUESTIONING THINGS AND KISS ME.
OH, JEWEL...




And they'll live happily ever after, Pearl?
It's their story now, but it feels like they will, Fiona.
the end

THANKS FOR READING!

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THANKS TO THOSE WHO LEGALLY PURCHASE MY WORK AND MY AMAZING PATRONS WHO ALLOW ME TO HAVE THE BEST JOB IN THE WORLD!

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