

# My Roommate's Sexy Maid Is.....Me?

WHEN YOU FINISH YOU NEED TO GET BACK TO CLEANING...

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MY NAME IS CECIL GRIFFITH. WHY YES, I DO THINK MY PARENTS HATED ME TO GIVE ME THAT NAME...

ANYWAY, TODAY HAD BEEN A BAD DAY. I'D LOST MY JOB SEVERAL WEEKS AGO AND MY ROOMMATE GAVE ME UNTIL TODAY TO GET A NEW ONE...

UGH...WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?



I'M OUT HERE ON THE BALCONY!

**SLAM!**

HEY  
CECILY ARE  
YOU HOME?

MY ROOMMATE THOUGHT IT WAS HILARIOUS  
TO CALL ME CECILY...OR SOMETIMES  
CECIUA...

MY ROOMMATE'S NAME WAS KEITH DOYLE. HE HELD DOWN A VERY NICE JOB. WE'D MET WHEN HE PLACED AN AD FOR A NEW ROOMMATE. THINGS HAD BEEN GOOD UNTIL I LOST MY JOB...

SO CECILIA, DID YOU GET A JOB YET? RENT'S COMING UP SOON...

NO. I TRIED...

JUST GIVE ME MORE TIME PLEASE!





RENT IS DUE  
NEXT WEEK...

I'LL  
TRY HARDER,  
PLEASE DON'T  
KICK ME OUT!

ISN'T THERE SOMETHING  
I CAN DO?

WELL...



ALRIGHT...

I HAVE AN  
IDEA BUT I'LL  
NEED TO SLEEP  
ON IT...

WE'LL TALK MORE TOMORROW...

I SPENT MOST OF THAT NIGHT STARING UP AT MY CEILING, WONDERING WHAT WOULD HAPPEN THE NEXT DAY. WAS I NERVOUS? HELL YES I WAS NERVOUS...

I DON'T THINK ANYTHING COULD HAVE PREPARED ME FOR WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED THOUGH...



WHAT KEITH SAID BEFORE ME SHOCKED ME. I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO REACT TO BE HONEST...

IT IS. I'M GOING TO TAKE A SHOWER...READ IT AND SIGN IT USING THE INK PEN I PROVIDED...

SO...THIS SCROLL IS OUR AGREEMENT?



WHAT WILL THE FORFEITS BE?

WHATEVER I CHOOSE...

NOW...SIGN IT.

*I agree to a forfeit every week until I can pay my rent. I will put my roommate, Keith Doyle, as a reference on all my job applications. Each week's forfeits will continue with a new forfeit added on each week in addition to the existing one.*

*I agree that, if at any time I stop looking for work that my roommate may do whatever he feels like and that the forfeits continue forever from that point.*

*Signed,*

WHILE HE SHOWERED I THOUGHT ABOUT THE SCROLL. HOW BAD COULD IT BE REALLY? I MEAN, IT'S NOT LIKE I HAD ANYTHING TO LOSE RIGHT?

WHY DO I HAVE A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS?

LATER WHEN HE RETURNED DRESSED FOR WORK HE DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME IN ASKING ME...



DID YOU SIGN IT?

YES...

GOOD. YOUR FORFEIT FOR THE FIRST WEEK...

DO ALL THE COOKING AND CLEANING. I'VE LEFT A LIST OF CLEANING CHORES, DO THEM DAILY.

YOU WILL COOK MY BREAKFAST AND DINNER. AND PACK ME A LUNCH, AND I MEAN COOK, NO MICROWAVE DINNERS...

# Week 1

AFTER TRYING FOR ANOTHER JOB I CAME HOME AND BEGAN THE CHORES. I WASN'T HAPPY ABOUT IT BUT I HAD LITTLE CHOICE!



THAT NIGHT I COOKED HIM SPAGHETTI. IT WAS ONE OF THE FEW THINGS I KNEW HOW TO COOK...

HE INSISTED I WAIT UNTIL HE'D HAD SOME TO MAKE SURE IT WAS ALRIGHT BEFORE I GOT TO EAT.

↳SIGH↳  
ALRIGHT...

IT SMELLS NICE..

I'LL BUY YOU SOME COOKBOOKS. I EXPECT YOU TO LEARN A NEW MEAL EVERYDAY...

## Week 2

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THINGS CONTINUED LIKE THAT FOR THE NEXT WEEK. I GOT BETTER AT COOKING AND CLEANING BUT HAD NO LUCK GETTING A JOB...

SO, WE'RE AT THE START OF WEEK TWO. ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR NEXT FOREIT?

IT'S NOT MY FAULT...

I JUST CAN'T FIND A JOB!

THIS WILL BE A TWO  
PART FORFEIT...

FIRST, YOU MUST DRINK  
SPECIALLY PREPARED SHAKES  
TWICE A DAY TO LOSE  
WEIGHT...

SECONDLY...YOU MUST WEAR PANTIES AT ALL  
TIMES. WHEN YOU'RE HOME YOU WEAR ONLY  
PANTIES AND A T-SHIRT OR TANKTOP...


I COULDN'T BELIEVE HE WANTED ME TO WEAR PANTIES, AND NO PANTS AT HOME! I WAS GOING TO TELL HIM NO AND CURSE HIM OUT BUT WHAT CAME OUT WAS...DIFFERENT...

I...SIGNED THE CONTRACT SO OF COURSE I'LL DO IT...



AND SO MY SECOND WEEK OF JOB HUNTING AND FORFEITS FOR NOT HAVING A JOB CONTINUED. I GRADUALLY GOT USED TO WEARING PANTIES AS I COOKED AND CLEANED.





I ONLY ATE ONE SOLID MEAL A DAY. FOR THE OTHER TWO MEALS I DRANK THE SPECIAL SHAKES THAT KEITH MADE ME IN HIS ROOM. I WAS LOSING WEIGHT AND I NOTICED ALL MY BODY HAIR HAD DISAPPEARED ALSO. KEITH SAID IT WAS NORMAL...

THE SHAKES WEREN'T THAT BAD I GUESS, THEY SORT OF TASTED LIKE VANILLA MILK SHAKES BUT WERE STRANGELY SALTY...

# Week 3

BY THE END OF THE SECOND WEEK I'D LOST A LOT OF WEIGHT AND HAD ALMOST GOTTEN USED TO WEARING THE SILKY PANTIES. UNFORTUNATELY I STILL DIDN'T HAVE A JOB!

IT'S NOT MY FAULT!  
I'M TRYING!

THIS IS WEEK  
THREE WITHOUT A  
JOB!

IT'S TIME FOR A  
NEW FORFEIT...



FOR WEEK THREE  
YOU'RE GOING TO...

WEAR A MAID UNIFORM AND...

BEGIN EXTENSIVE REDESIGNS  
AND REDECORATIONS OF THIS  
APARTMENT...



SO...I FOUND MYSELF PAINTING THE WALLS IN ALL THE ROOMS TO COLORS HE WANTED. I HELPED REDO THE WOOD FLOORING AND CARPET. I DIDN'T DO HIS ROOM THOUGH...

I WASN'T ALLOWED IN, LIKE, AT ALL, THE DOOR WAS KEPT LOCKED.

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE WONDERING THOUGH...DID I WEAR THE MAID UNIFORM?

I DIDN'T REALLY UNDERSTAND WHY I DID WHAT HE SAID WITHOUT ARGUING. IT WAS LIKE...A COMPULSION. HE TOLD ME I HAD TO WEAR A MAID'S UNIFORM AND I DID!

I'M NOT EVEN SURE DRESSING LIKE A MAID WAS THE WORST PART OF IT ALL....



HAVING TO REDO MY ROOM IN ALL PINK WAS  
PRETTY BAD. EVEN THE BED WAS NOW PINK  
AND PURPLE...



AS THE WEEK WORE ON MY HAIR GREW LONGER AND I BECAME EVEN THINNER, BUT THAT WAS **STILL** NOT THE WORST PART...

CAN THIS GET ANY WORSE?





NO THE WORST PART WAS HOW ALL I HAD BETWEEN MY LEGS WAS A TINY LITTLE COCK NOW. SOMEHOW AS I'D LOST WEIGHT I'D ALSO LOST MY COCK...

I'D TRIED TO DENY IT OF COURSE BUT IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO DENY NOW. MY COCK WAS MAYBE AN INCH OR TWO. I WAS SCARED TO MEASURE IT...

I ASKED KEITH ABOUT IT AND HE SAID IT WAS "NORMAL" FOR SOMEONE LIKE ME. WHEN I'D ASKED WHAT HE'D MEANT HE'D JUST SAID "YOU'LL SEE."

Week 4

KEITH STARTED WEEK FOUR BY TELLING ME TO STRIP AND SHOW HIM MY BODY. I ONCE AGAIN, INEXPLICABLY DID WHAT HE WANTED...



YOU LOOK UNHAPPY...



WELL...





COME ON, UNCOVER THOSE BOOBS AND WE'LL TALK...

I DON'T HAVE BOOBS...→SIGH←



SEE? ISN'T THIS BETTER?  
ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR NEXT  
FORFEIT?

WHY CAN'T I EVER  
REFUSE YOU?

YOU SIGNED A CONTRACT  
WITH ME. NOW...ABOUT YOUR  
FORFEITS...



PART ONE OF THE FORFEIT IS  
YOU'RE GETTING A MAKEOVER  
STARTING WITH GETTING YOUR HAIR  
DONE AT A SALON TODAY...

AND PART  
TWO?





WE'LL DISCUSS PART  
TWO WHEN YOU GET  
BACK...

SEE YOU SOON...

HE SENT ME TO "DOLLY'S SALON" AND WHEN I ARRIVED I FOUND OUT HE ALREADY HAD GIVEN THEM INSTRUCTIONS!

THE CLOTHES HE MADE ME WEAR WERE SOMETHING A SLUTTY GIRL WOULD WEAR AND I KEPT GETTING WOLF WHISTLES AND HAVING TO TELL GUYS "I'M NOT A CHICK!"



IS THAT YOU  
CECILIA? LET'S SEE  
YOU!

JUST A SECOND, THE  
BUTTON ON THESE TIGHT  
SHORTS POPPED!

THAT DOESN'T  
MATTER, WAIT THERE!

HE LOOKED VERY EXCITED WHEN HE WALKED IN AND SAW ME...

STRIKE A SEXY POSE!

PERFECT NOW...ABOUT THE SECOND PART OF YOUR FORFEIT...



FOR THE NEXT PART OF THIS  
WEEK'S FORFEIT...

IT'S EASIER TO SHOW YOU  
THAN TO TELL YOU BUT TO  
START...



PULL DOWN YOUR SHORTS AND BEND OVER THE COUCH...

WAIT...WHAT? I'M NOT GOING TO DO THAT...



EVEN AS I SAID I WOULDN'T DO IT I WALKED OVER TO THE COUCH AND STARTED TO BEND OVER AND TUG MY SHORTS DOWN!

THAT'S A GOOD START BUT ALL THE WAY...



I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU  
THE SECOND PART OF YOUR  
FORFEIT THIS WEEK...

WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING?





WHAT IS THAT LIQUID ON  
MY ASS?!?!?

LUBE...  
LET ME WORK  
IT IN...

**SQUIRT!**

**ZIP!**

I WONDERED WHAT HE WAS DOING. I MEAN, I'M NOT DUMB BUT THERE ARE SOME THINGS YOU DON'T WANT TO BELIEVE...

LIKE WHEN IT OCCURRED TO ME THAT BOTH HIS HANDS WERE ON MY HIPS!

IS THAT YOUR COCK?!?!?

YES, THIS IS THE SECOND PART OF YOUR FORFEIT...



FROM NOW ON YOU'LL BEGIN  
SERVING MY SEXUAL NEEDS...

DON'T WORRY, I'LL TEACH YOU HOW  
TO GIVE GOOD BLOWJOBS SO IT WON'T  
ALWAYS BE YOUR ASS I'M USING...

OOOOHHH!!!

I'M NOT A GIRL YOU CAN'T  
JUST FUCK ME...

IF YOU DON'T GET A JOB SOON,  
YOU WILL BE...



I CAN'T DESCRIBE THE EMOTIONS THAT WERE RUSHING THROUGH ME.

HUMILIATION, HORROR, AROUSAL, FEAR AND MORE ALL SWIRLED IN MY HEAD MAKING ME DIZZY!

I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL YOUR LITTLE CLITTY IS GONE AND YOU HAVE A PUSSY TO FUCK!





AS HE HELD ME DOWN AND CAME INSIDE ME I WONDERED IF WHAT HE SAID COULD POSSIBLY BE TRUE...

YESSSS!!!



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LATER IN THE BATHROOM I THOUGHT ABOUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED. WHY HAD I NOT RESISTED AND WHY DID HE KEEP INSISTING I HAD BOOBS AND WAS GOING TO LOSE MY COCK AND GROW A PUSSEY?

I WAS SO WORRIED ABOUT THESE THOUGHTS I DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE HE HAD REPLACED MY TOWELS WITH PINK TOWELS....

MY CHEST IS A LITTLE SWOLLEN BUT I DON'T HAVE BOOBS...

I DROPPED THE TOWEL AND STEPPED BACK TO LOOK AT MYSELF...



NO BOOBS! I'M JUST A LITTLE SWOLLEN OR SOMETHING!

STILL THERE WAS ONE DISTURBING THING I COULDN'T DENY...



AND THAT WAS HOW SMALL MY COCK WAS NOW. IT WAS REALLY DISTURBING...

COULD KEITH HAVE BEEN TELLING THE TRUTH?

WOULD IT DISAPPEAR AND I'D HAVE A PUSSEY IN ITS PLACE?  
THAT WASN'T POSSIBLE WAS IT?



## Week 5

THE REST OF THE WEEK PASSED QUICKLY. HE HADN'T HAD ME GIVE HIM A BLOW JOB YET BUT HE HAD FUCKED MY ASS A COUPLE OF MORE TIMES...



**KNOCK! KNOCK!**

WAKE UP! IT'S TIME FOR THE NEXT FORFEIT.

YOU'LL BE GETTING A MAKEOVER THAT WILL BE MORE EXTREME AND MAY TAKE SEVERAL DAYS...

NOW TURN ON THE LIGHTS AND GET DRESSED...

HUH?

WHAT MAKEOVER IS LEFT?



I CLICKED ON THE LIGHTS AND BEGAN TO DIG FOR CLOTHES. HE'D REPLACED MOST OF MY CLOTHES WITH GIRLY STUFF YESTERDAY WHILE I WAS GETTING MY HAIR DONE...

TODAY YOU'RE GOING TO LOSE YOUR REMAINING BODY HAIR...

YOU'LL ALSO GET YOUR EYEBROWS RESHAPED AND YOUR SKIN WILL GET SOME TREATMENTS TO MAKE IT SOFTER AND MORE FEMININE IN GENERAL...



AND SO I GOT DRESSED IN CLOTHES HE LAID OUT FOR ME AND FOLLOWED HIM TO A CLINIC I'D NEVER HEARD OF. WE WERE USHERED IN AND TO A ROOM UPSTAIRS THAT RESEMBLED A HOSPITAL ROOM.

IS THIS HER? HELLO CECILIA, WE'VE BEEN WAITING ON YOU.

IT IS. HOW LONG WILL THIS TAKE AND WHEN CAN YOU START?

I'M NOT A HER...

I'LL START JUST AS SOON AS  
WE GET HER PREPARED.

AND IT SHOULD ONLY TAKE  
ABOUT THREE DAYS.



ALRIGHT, THAT'S FINE. I'LL COME BY TO CHECK ON HER PROGRESS FROM TIME TO TIME...

WAIT...WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO ME HERE?

DON'T I GET A SAY?





THE CONSENT FORMS HAVE ALREADY BEEN SIGNED BY YOUR GUARDIAN.

AS FOR WHAT IS GOING TO HAPPEN, I THOUGHT YOU'D BEEN INFORMED ALREADY.

WE'LL BE MAKING CHANGES TO YOUR SKIN TONE AS WELL AS SOFTENING IT. WE'LL BE REDOING YOUR EYEBROWS TO BETTER FIT YOUR NEW LOOK AS WELL AS OTHER MINOR CHANGES.

I SOON FOUND MYSELF MADE TO PUT ON ANOTHER EMBARRASSING OUTFIT BEFORE LAYING IN A HOSPITAL BED AS THE NURSE PREPARED TO PUT SOME KIND OF PINK-ISH LIQUID INTO AN IV FOR ME.

LATER I'D REALIZE I NEVER EVEN CHALLENGED THEM ON KEITH SIGNING CONSENT FORMS FOR ME. WHAT THE HELL WAS GOING ON WITH ME? I SHOULD HAVE ARGUED BACK AGAINST THAT!

WHAT'S IN THAT IV?

IT WILL HELP YOU RELAX AS WELL AS MAKE OUR WORK EASIER. NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT...

FOR WHATEVER REASON I LAID THERE AND LET HER PUT THAT IV IN MY ARM. MY EYELIDS WERE ALREADY FEELING HEAVY AS I LOOKED UP AT HER...

SHE WINKED AT ME AND SPOKE IN A QUIET VOICE...

NOW...

I WANT YOU TO COUNT DOWN FROM TEN. BY THE TIME YOU REACH ONE YOU'LL BE ASLEEP...



I DIDN'T MAKE IT ALL THE WAY BEFORE THE WORLD BEGAN GOING BLURRY AND DARK!

GOOD NIGHT!

SI...SIIXXXX...



WELL THERE'S OUR LITTLE SLUT...  
WELCOME BACK!

ARE YOU READY TO SEE YOUR NEW SKIN?





THAT'S NOT ME!!

A FEW HOURS LATER KEITH WALKED IN THE ROOM AND HELPED ME GET UP...

YOU LOOK VERY NICE NOW...





WE WENT BACK TO THE APARTMENT AND HE ALLOWED ME TO SHOWER AND CLEAN UP WITH THE UNDERSTANDING THAT I'D GO FIND HIM AFTERWARDS TO "THANK HIM"....

AFTER I DRIED OFF I STARED AT MYSELF IN THE MIRROR. MY SKIN WAS SOFT AND VERY SENSITIVE NOW AND SLIGHTLY PALER THAN IT USED TO BE. LOOKING AT MYSELF IN PROFILE IT WAS HARD TO ARGUE THAT I LOOKED LIKE A WOMAN BUT EVEN THOUGH MY COCK WAS ABOUT THE SIZE OF A THIMBLE IT WAS STILL THERE!



I KEPT TURNING FROM SIDE TO SIDE IN FRONT OF THE MIRROR TO LOOK AT MY SKIN, UNABLE TO BELIEVE HOW SOFT AND SUBTLY DIFFERENT IT WAS.

BETWEEN MY HAIR MAKE-OVER, SLIGHTLY SWOLLEN CHEST, WEIGHT LOSS, TINY COCK AND SKIN TREATMENTS I BARELY RECOGNIZED MYSELF. STILL, I DON'T CARE HOW OFTEN PEOPLE CALLED ME A WOMAN, I WAS A GUY!

CECILIA, PUT YOUR MAID UNIFORM ON AND GET OUT HERE TO THANK ME PROPERLY!

FINE! I'M COMING!



YOU'RE LOOKING INCREASINGLY SEXY.

NOW, COME KNEEL BETWEEN MY LEGS, IT'S  
TIME FOR BLOW JOB LESSONS...



START BY  
TAKING OFF MY  
BOXER SHORTS AND  
STROKE MY  
SHAFT....





MMM...I THOUGHT YOU'D JUST LICK IT BUT YOU COULDN'T WAIT TO SUCK IT HUH?



MY EYES WIDENED AT HIS WORDS AND A WAVE OF SHAME WASHED OVER ME.  
COULD THIS DAY GET ANY WORSE?



I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER, OF COURSE THE DAY COULD GET WORSE!

HIS FINGERS TIGHTENED IN MY HAIR AS HIS SEED SPRAYED INTO MY MOUTH!

AND PERHAPS THE MOST SHOCKING THING WAS HOW FAMILIAR HIS SEED TASTED!

THAT'S IT SLUT,  
SWALLOW IT ALL!

Mmmpphh! Gag! Swallow!



# Week 6

OVER THE NEXT FEW DAYS THOSE 'BUMPS' ON MY CHEST GREW EVEN AS MY COCK SHRUNK MORE. BY THE TIME WEEK SIX STARTED I COULD NO LONGER DENY I HAD BREASTS. AS FOR MY COCK IT WAS JUST A LITTLE BUMP BETWEEN MY LEGS NOW. I COULDN'T EVEN PEE STANDING UP ANYMORE!

ON THE OTHER HAND MY SENSITIVE SKIN DEFINITELY HAD ADVANTAGES. IT WAS GETTING HARDER AND HARDER NOT TO TOUCH MYSELF AND JUST RUN MY FINGERS OVER MY SENSITIVE SKIN...



I DIDN'T WANT TO ANSWER THE DOOR BUT KEITH DIDN'T GIVE ME A CHOICE. I INSTINCTIVELY COVERED MY CHEST WHEN HE WALKED IN. I KNEW IT WAS SILLY CONSIDERING I'D GIVEN HIM FOUR BLOW JOBS AND HAD HIS COCK IN MY ASS AT LEAST FIVE TIMES BUT I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF.

SO HERE WE ARE AT WEAK SIX. IT'S TIME FOR YOUR NEXT FORFEIT...





YOU'LL BE RETURNING TO THE SALON AGAIN AND GETTING A FURTHER MAKEOVER...

I'LL PICK OUT YOUR CLOTHES AND THEN OFF YOU GO!

AND SO HE SENT ME OUT TO THE SALON IN YET ANOTHER EMBARRASSING OUTFIT. I GUESS I SHOULD BE THANKFUL THOUGH, THE MAKEOVER WASN'T AS BAD AS GETTING MY SKIN REDONE, NOT THAT I UNDERSTOOD HOW THEY DID THAT ANYMORE THAN I UNDERSTOOD WHY I DIDN'T JUST SAY NO TO KEITH...



IS THAT YOU  
CECILY?

↳SIGH↳  
YES...

WAIT THERE I WANT TO  
SEE THE RESULTS!

WELL?

LIFT YOUR HEAD,  
ACTUALLY, LIFT YOUR ARMS  
AND PLACE YOUR HANDS  
BEHIND YOUR NECK...



GOOD GIRL...

DO I HAVE TO LOOK LIKE THIS?

THE LIPSTICK LOOKS PERFECTLY WHORISH...  
NOW SHOW ME YOUR NEW NAILS...



VERY NICE. AND TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTION, YOU DO HAVE TO STAY LIKE THIS UNLESS YOU GET A JOB...

NOW, GO CHANGE INTO YOUR NEW MAID UNIFORM.

I THOUGHT WEARING MY LAST MAID UNIFORM WAS HUMILIATING. AT LEAST THAT ONE DIDN'T LEAVE ME MOSTLY EXPOSED AND WAS BLACK INSTEAD OF WHITE AND PINK!



ALRIGHT CECILIA, LET'S SEE YOU...



WILL YOU ANSWER A QUESTION FOR ME?

WHY NOT? ASK AWAY CECILIA...

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME? AND HOW?



THE WHY...

I WANTED A SEXY LIVE-IN MAID  
I COULD FUCK AT ANY TIME.

I WAS GOING TO KICK YOU OUT AND FIND  
ONE BUT TWO THINGS STOPPED ME...



FIRST...

I WAS LOOKING AT YOU ONE DAY AND REALIZED YOU WERE ALREADY THIN AND KIND OF FEMININE LOOKING...

NOT ONLY THAT YOU WERE QUIET AND SORT OF SUBMISSIVE TOO...

THE REST IS CONNECTED TO THE HOW. MEET ME IN THE DINING ROOM AND I'LL SHOW YOU...

I MOVED TO THE DINING ROOM TO WAIT ON HIM. I WASN'T SURE WHAT HE WAS GOING TO SHOW ME. MAYBE SOME DRUGS HE'D BEEN SLIPPING ME OR SOMETHING?

I WAS SO ABSORBED IN MY THOUGHTS I DIDN'T HEAR HIS BEDROOM DOOR CLOSE OR HIS APPROACHING FOOTSTEPS...



HE DROPPED A BOOK IN FRONT OF ME AND MOVED TO STAND BEHIND MY CHAIR...

BEFORE I TELL YOU THE HOW, I WANT TO ADD A SECOND PART TO THIS WEEK'S FORFEIT...

YOU WILL DO NOTHING INVOLVING THIS BOOK AND MY USE OF IT.

YOU WILL TELL NO ONE. YOU WILL NOT ATTEMPT TO TAKE THE BOOK OR DESTROY IT. YOU WILL ONLY TOUCH IT IF GIVEN PERMISSION...

I GOT THIS BOOK AT AN AUCTION.

IT'S A MAGIC BOOK AND ONCE YOU SIGNED THAT CONTRACT I  
COULD USE THE SPELLS IN IT TO CONTROL YOU...

NO...WAY...



THIS ISN'T EVEN IN ENGLISH...WHAT LANGUAGE IS IT?

THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT, JUST KNOW THAT I CAN READ IT...

THIS IS ALL A JOKE RIGHT?

IT'S THOSE SHAKES...YOU PUT HORMONES IN THEM AND LIKE...DATE RAPE DRUGS OR SOMETHING, RIGHT?

NO...



I CURLED UP ON THE FLOOR BREATHING HARD, ALMOST HYPERVENTILATING...

THIS ISN'T REAL...IT'S A WEIRD DREAM...

IT'S VERY REAL AND I THINK IT'S WHAT YOU WERE BORN FOR...

NOW, LET'S GO TO YOUR BEDROOM AND FORGET ABOUT ALL OF THIS...





THIS IS WHAT YOU WERE BORN FOR!


OOOOHHH...



ADMIT IT...

I'M...MOANING...NOT...





AS AN ORGASM WASHED OVER ME  
I REALIZED IT MIGHT BE TRUE...

I WAS BORN FOR THIS...

## Week 7

AFTER MY ADMISSION DURING THAT SEX SESSION THE REST OF THE WEEK WENT AS NORMAL.

WELL WHAT PASSES FOR NORMAL NOW. ANAL SEX, BLOW JOBS, CLEANING AND COOKING. THAT WAS WHAT I DID WHEN I WASN'T PUTTING IN JOB APPLICATIONS...



AS THE WEEK PASSED MY BREASTS GREW LARGER AND MY FEATURES SOFTENED AND BECAME MORE FEMININE. MY COCK SHRUNK TOO UNTIL IT WAS BARELY A BUMP BETWEEN MY LEGS...

ON THE FIRST DAY OF THE SEVENTH WEEK I WOKE UP. I COULD SENSE SOMETHING WAS DIFFERENT BETWEEN MY LEGS. I CAN'T DESCRIBE IT EXCEPT THAT IT FELT LIKE I HAD A NEW....EMPTINESS...



I TORE OFF MY CLOTHES AND KICKED THE COVERS OFF THEN LOOKED DOWN BETWEEN MY LEGS...

IT ACTUALLY HAPPENED...



I DIDN'T HAVE MUCH TIME TO WORRY ABOUT IT HOWEVER AS KEITH CAME IN AND I INSTINCTIVELY CURLED UP INTO A LITTLE BALL!

ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR NEXT FORFEIT?

I...UHHH...





SOMETHING'S CHANGED HASN'T IT?

WELL...

TELL ME...

I...UHH...I THINK I HAVE A PU...PUSSY NOW...

STAND UP.  
LET'S SEE IT.



HE QUICKLY BEGAN TO CARESS MY BODY AND I MOANED HELPLESSLY AS HE SLID A FINGER INTO MY NEW PUGGY...

OOOHHH!

I WAS HOPING THIS WOULD BE THE CASE...

YOU'RE A VIRGIN!



IT'S TIME FOR YOUR NEXT FORFEIT...

YOU WILL GIVE YOUR VIRGIN PUSSY TO ME...

ANYTIME...

ANYWHERE.

HE PAUSED ONLY LONG ENOUGH TO TURN ON THE OVERHEAD LIGHTS AND THEN HE PUSHED ME ONTO THE BED. BEFORE I COULD EVEN SAY ANYTHING I FELT HIS COCK PUSHING INTO ME AND WAS OVERWHELMED BY THE SENSATION...

OOHHHHH...GOD...



YOU LIKE IT DON'T YOU?

MOAN YES!



ARE YOU READY TO FEEL MY CUM INSIDE YOUR PUSSY FOR THE FIRST TIME?

YESSSS!



WHEN I FELT HIS SEED SPRAY INSIDE ME I WAS OVERWHELMED BY MY OWN POWERFUL ORGASM. IT WAS LIKE NOTHING I'D EVER FELT BEFORE!

HE TOLD ME THAT THE NEXT WEEK WOULD BE MY FINAL FORFEIT. I SPENT THE TIME ALTERNATING BETWEEN EXHAUSTING CLEANING...



INTENSE SEX...



A SORE BACK FROM MORE CLEANING...



AS WELL AS A SORE BACK FROM ROUGH SEX AGAINST EVERY SURFACE IN OUR APARTMENT...

I BARELY GOT OUT THAT WEEK TO PUT IN JOB APPLICATIONS AND BEFORE I KNEW IT, IT WAS WEEK EIGHT!



# Week 8

ON THE MORNING OF THE EIGHTH WEEK HE TOLD ME TO WEAR SOME SEXY LINGERIE HE LAID OUT AND WAIT FOR HIM.

OVER THE LAST WEEK MY BREASTS HAD GROWN BIGGER, MY BODY HAD ROUNDED OUT MORE AND MY HAIR HAD GROWN LONGER.

MY HEART POUNDED WHEN HE KNOCKED ON THE DOOR. WHAT WOULD THE FINAL FORFEIT BE?

COME IN...

YOU LOOK VERY SEXY!

ARE YOU READY FOR  
YOUR LAST FORFEIT?

YES...

FOR YOUR LAST FORFEIT...I WANT YOU TO  
STOP LOOKING FOR A JOB...

BUT THE  
CONTRACT  
SAID...



I REMEMBERED IT AS CLEAR AS DAY: "I AGREE THAT IF AT ANY TIME I STOP LOOKING FOR WORK THAT MY ROOMMATE MAY DO WHATEVER HE FEELS LIKE AND THAT THE FORFEITS CONTINUE FOREVER FROM THAT POINT."

*I agree to a forfeit every week until I can pay my rent. I will put my roommate, Keith Doyle, as a reference on all my job applications. Each week's forfeits will continue with a new forfeit added on each week in addition to the existing one.*

*I agree that, if at any time I stop looking for work that my roommate may do whatever he feels like and that the forfeits continue forever from that point.*

*Signed,*

THAT ONCE YOU STOPPED LOOKING FOR A JOB THIS WAS ALL PERMANENT...

I'LL...BE A WOMAN FOREVER...

BE YOUR MAID FOREVER. YOUR LIVE IN GIRLFRIEND...

# Six Months Later

IT WAS A FORFEIT SO I'D HAD NO CHOICE.

SINCE THEN MY LIFE HAS REVOLVED AROUND BECOMING A BETTER MAID AND SEX PARTNER FOR KEITH.

I'VE TAKEN COOKING CLASSES. I'VE WATCHED VIDEOS ON HOW A GOOD MAID SHOULD BEHAVE AS WELL AS VIDEOS ABOUT HOW TO SEXUALLY PLEASE YOUR MAN...



I'VE TAKEN COOKING CLASSES, I'VE WATCHED VIDEOS ON HOW A GOOD MAID SHOULD BEHAVE AS WELL AS VIDEOS ABOUT HOW TO SEXUALLY PLEASE YOUR MAN...

AS THE WEEKS TURNED INTO MONTHS I LEARNED WHAT WAS EXPECTED OF ME, NOW WHEN I FINISH CLEANING AND IT IS CLOSE TO KEITH'S RETURN I KNEEL BY THE FRONT DOOR AND WAIT FOR HIM...



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NEW LIFE. NOW, I HAVE TO GO, KEITH IS HOME AND IT'S TIME FOR ME TO RESUME MY DUTIES!

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I'M HOME...

HOW MAY I SERVE YOU TODAY SIR?

**SLAM!**

**THE END!**

TURN TO THE NEXT PAGE FOR A MESSAGE FROM WENDY!