



# MY TOY

By: Maideneir



What did you  
want to talk to me  
about?

Well... I...  
Uh...

Do you  
want to see  
a movie?

A movie?  
You mean like a  
date?



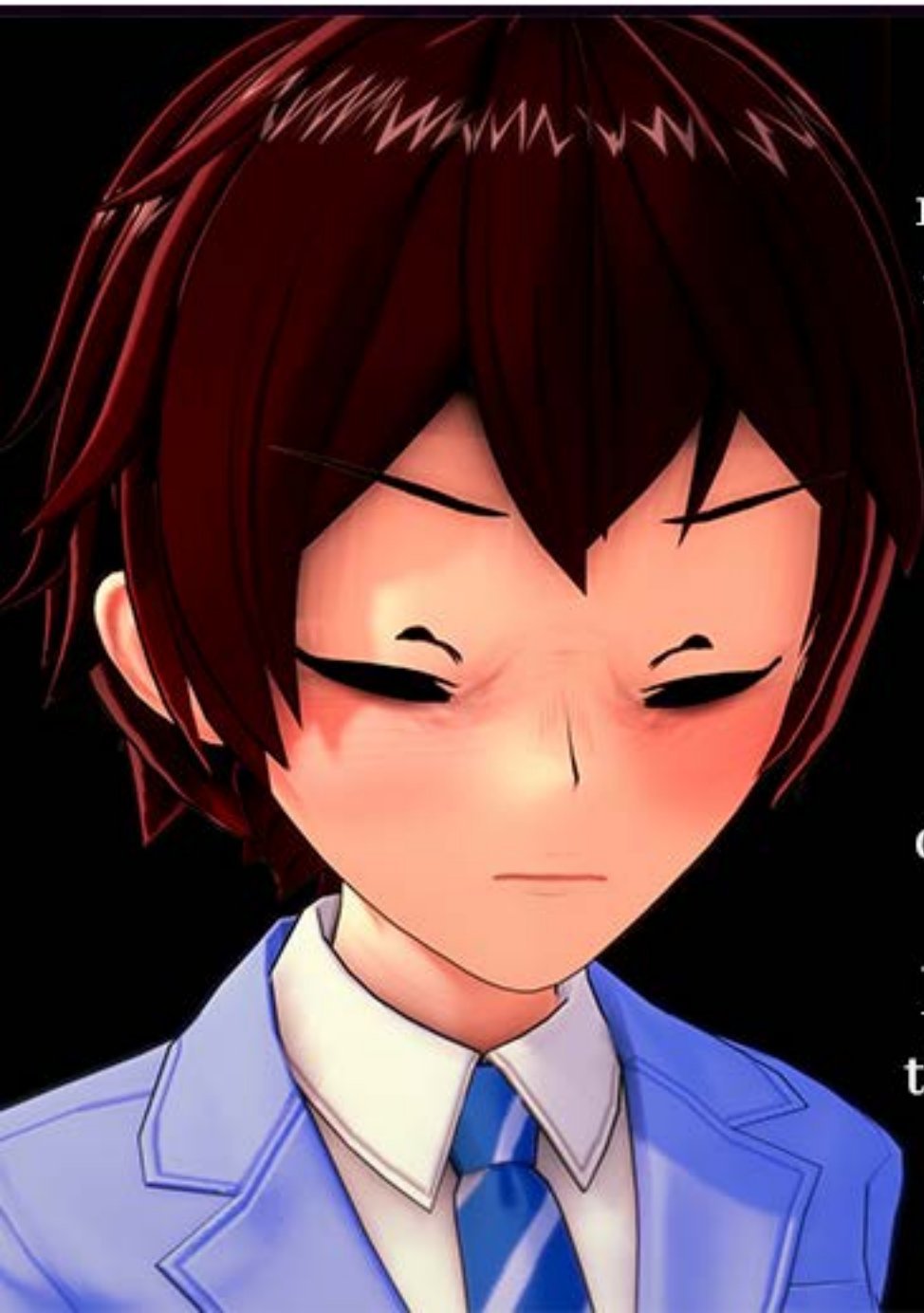






Y... You have?

Yes... You're  
just so gentle and  
kind. I have...



She has a crush... On  
me? Is she messing with  
me? No, I know Aubrey  
she isn't the type of girl  
to do that. That must  
mean that this is real!

**WAIT!**

Am I dreaming? How  
would I know I was  
dreaming if I was. Dang,  
I don't know. I can still  
hear Aubrey talking... If  
this isn't a dream... Then  
she... actually...









GAH!  
What the fuck!?  
Brad?



Alex! You fuck!  
Who the hell do you  
think you are? Asking  
out MY girl!







*POW!!*

Me and my big fat mouth. Took me months to work up the courage to ask Aubrey out. But, I can always stick it to a jerk like Brad. I should've known he would knock me out. However, I never expected my life would change forever...





Honey, if it hurts  
then you should stop  
rubbing it!




\*Looking around\*

Where am I?  
Who are you?  
What the hell!?








I'm Hailey!  
You're in my apartment.  
I found you knocked out  
in front of your school!


STARE

BONG  
BONG

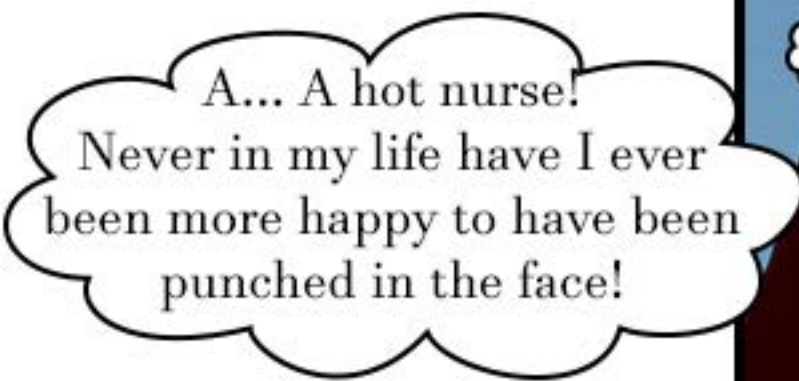


Do you  
normally bring  
unconscious guys  
to your place?

No, but I am a  
nurse. Let me check out  
that shiner.

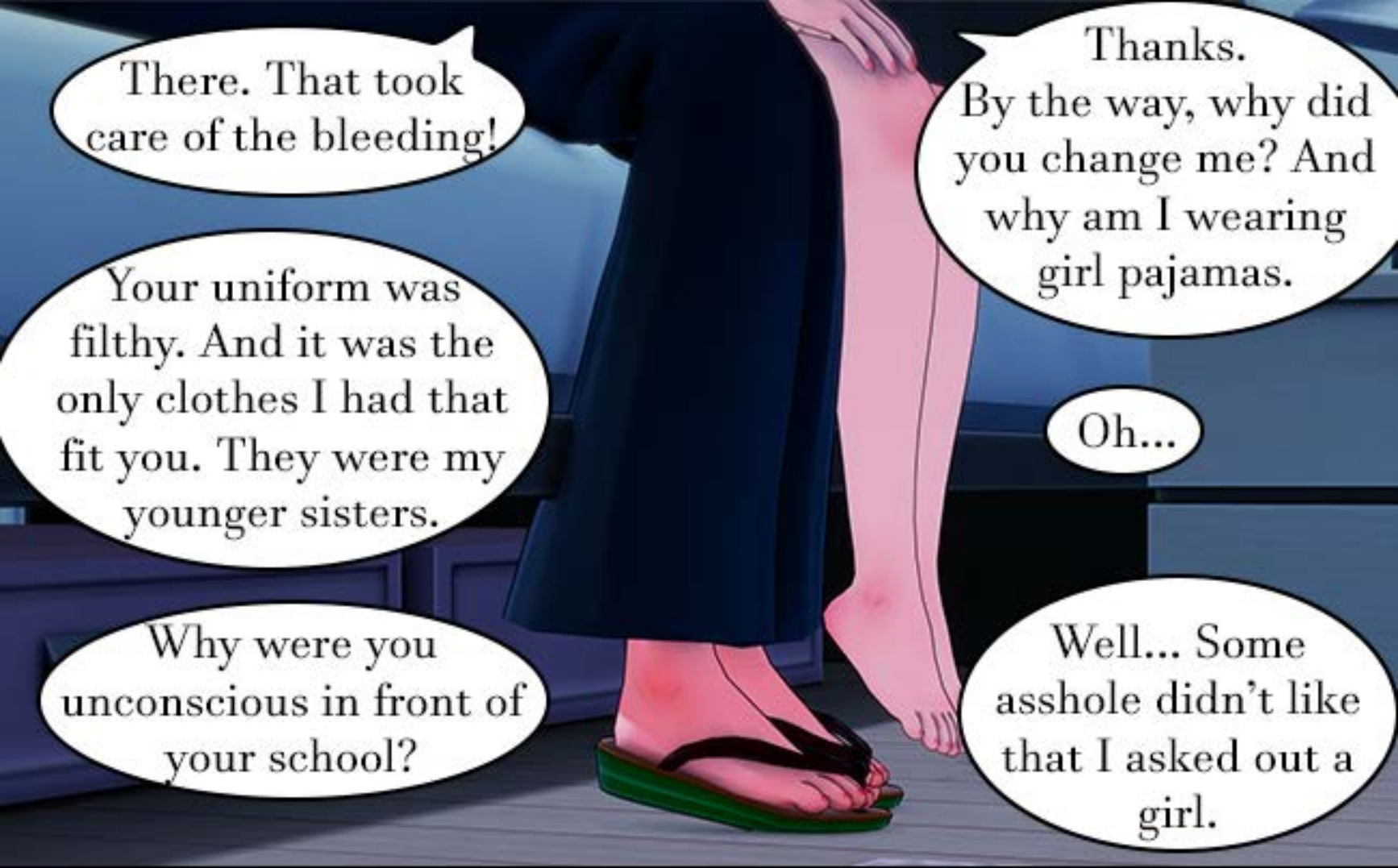


Oh no!  
Your nose is  
bleeding!



A... A hot nurse!  
Never in my life have I ever  
been more happy to have been  
punched in the face!





There. That took care of the bleeding!

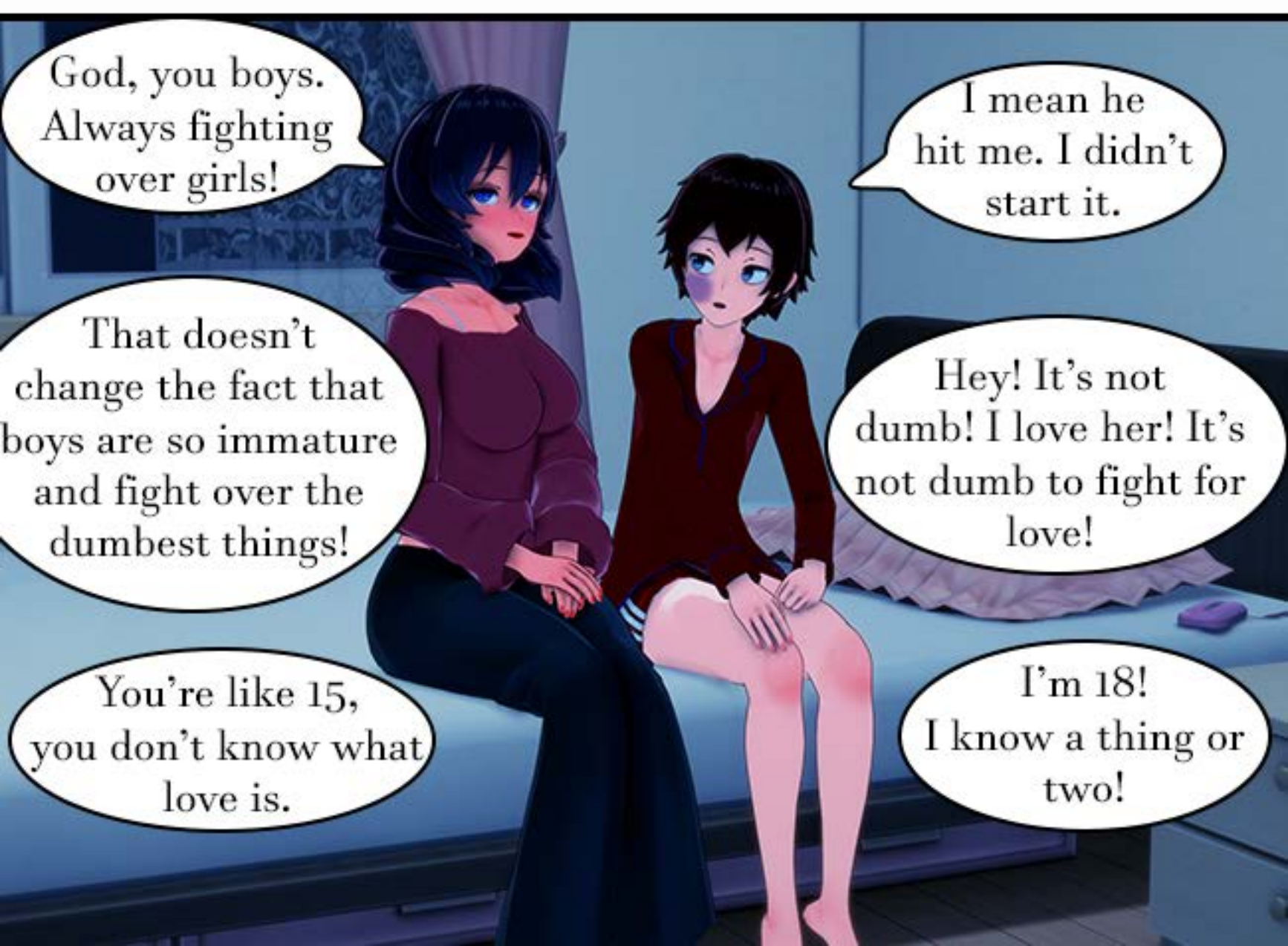
Your uniform was filthy. And it was the only clothes I had that fit you. They were my younger sisters.

Why were you unconscious in front of your school?

Thanks.  
By the way, why did you change me? And why am I wearing girl pajamas.

Oh...

Well... Some asshole didn't like that I asked out a girl.



God, you boys. Always fighting over girls!

That doesn't change the fact that boys are so immature and fight over the dumbest things!

You're like 15, you don't know what love is.

I mean he hit me. I didn't start it.


Hey! It's not dumb! I love her! It's not dumb to fight for love!

I'm 18!  
I know a thing or two!










It's not your fault  
you're a filthy boy. It's  
in your nature. But, I  
see something special  
in you. So I have a  
proposition.

A Proposition?

Come here  
every day after school so you  
can prove to me you truly  
love this girl.


Why would I do  
that? And why do you  
even care?






If you do this,  
I will teach you the  
secrets to have a long,  
happy life with this girl  
you "love."

Hey I like  
the sound of that!



As for why...  
Boys disgust me. And I  
would like for you to  
prove to me that there  
is hope yet in men.


Ummmm... Ok?  
I'm not that experienced  
with women so I could  
use some advice.



Don't forget,  
everything comes with a  
price. If you don't prove  
yourself to me. You will  
become mine.

As in... Like you  
want to be with me  
if things fall through  
with Aubrey?





Let's just  
say... You won't be  
able to leave if you  
fail.

Wow her breasts  
are so soft... Wait  
what did she  
say?

Oh... Uh...  
Ok...