



ROGUE FMG

BLANCHE & LISE

Adventures in Femmax

SEPTEMBER 2025 - LISE GROWTH DIARY

September 2025

Blanche and Lise returned to the studio, the place where it all began. The lights, the cables, the smell of makeup and coffee in the air... it felt the same, but everything about them had changed.

Their relationship had deepened, become something solid and permanent. The nervous energy of early touches and first kisses had faded into something more natural, more secure. But even now, every glance still carried heat. Every touch still had a spark.

They stood in the exact same spot where they first started to fall for each other. Only now, the roles were reversed. Lise stood tall and powerful, easily looking down at Blanche with a knowing grin. Her body was even stronger than before, her shoulders broad, her presence unmissable.

Blanche looked up at her, smiling. Lise leaned in and gave her a soft kiss on the forehead, brushing a bit of hair from her eyes.

"You're not my little friend anymore," Blanche said quietly.

Lise smirked. "Nope. Now you're mine."

They both laughed and held each other, the old studio falling away around them, just for a moment.







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