



#0059
RATED X
120 PAGES

GENDER CHANGE
MENTAL CHANGE



PPP&P

HUMAN TRIALS #3

TGTRINITY

THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS RATED



***GENDER CHANGE
MENTAL CHANGE***

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READ ALL OF PP&P

**NEW PILLS
INVESTORS
HUMAN TRIALS #1
HUMAN TRIALS #2**



OH,
NO...
YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO
DIE.

BUT
YOU JUST
SAID-

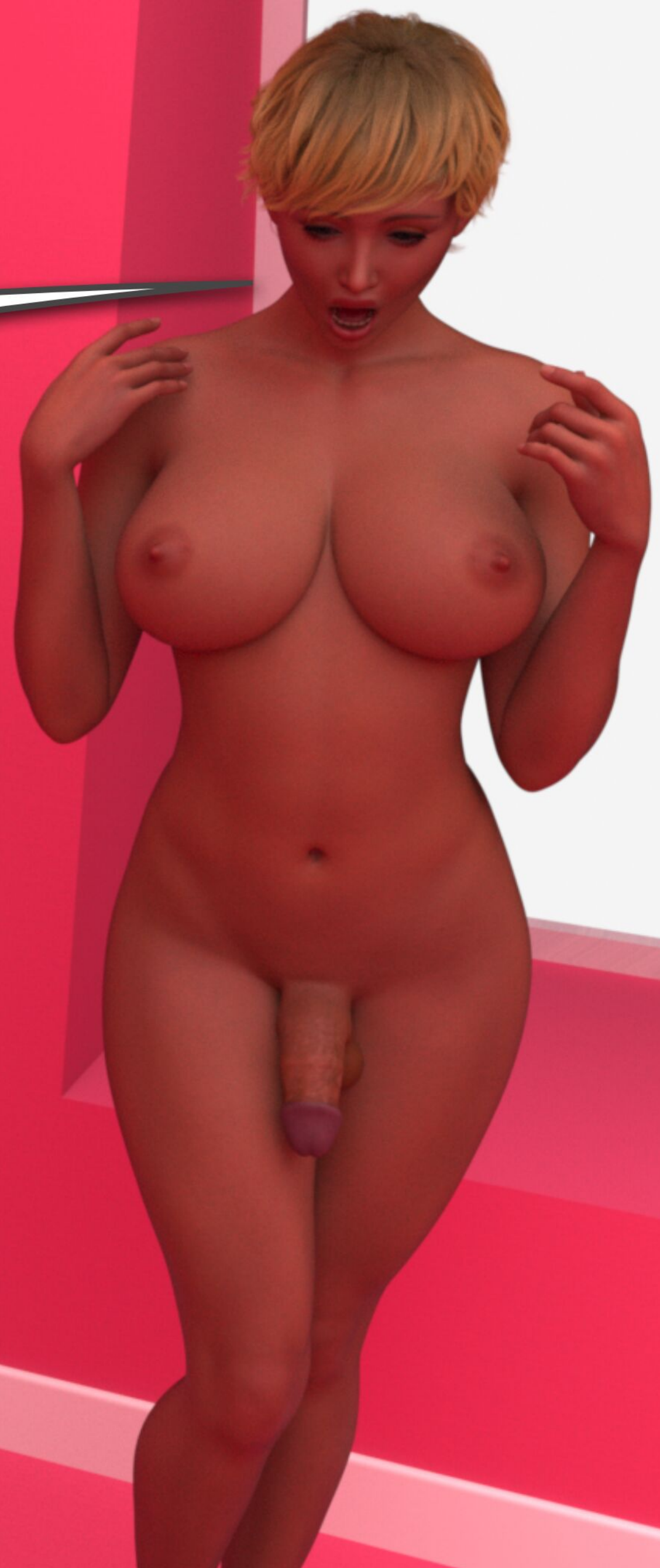
THEY'RE
GOING TO
KILL ME!?

HOLY
FLICK!

I GOT
CAUGHT UP IN
THE MOMENT
AND QUOTED
AN OLD
MOVIE.



YOU'RE
NOT GOING
TO DIE, BUT WE
NEED TO GET
YOU OUT OF
HERE.



BUT I
CAN'T
LEAVE LIKE
THIS!

I CAN'T
LEAVE
WITH...
TITS!

GOD!
WHY DO I
HAVE
TITS!?

THEY
LIED TO
YOU,
CLAY.



WELL,
WHAT DID
THEY TELL
YOU THEY
WERE
DOING?

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN
THEY
LIED!?

THEY SAID I
WAS PART OF THE
PERKY, PINK &
PERFECT HUMAN
TRIALS!



THEY-

YOU KNOW ABOUT PERKY, PINK & PERFECT?

A LITTLE, I GUESS.

THEN... WHY ARE YOU SHOCKED ABOUT HAVING TITS?



THEY NEVER SAID ANYTHING ABOUT GIVING ME *TITS!*

THEY HAD ME RECORD THIS LONG QUESTIONNAIRE...

...AND SAID I'D BE HAVING SEXUAL ENCOUNTERS WITH PEOPLE USING *PPP.*

THEY NEVER SAID I'D HAVE *TITS* DOING IT!



SO, LET ME
GET THIS
STRAIGHT.

YOU KNEW
YOU'D BE
FRAGMENTED, BUT
WERE TOLD YOU'D
BE HAVING SEX
AS A MAN?

EXACTLY!





I'D WALK
IN HERE, LIE
DOWN, AND WAKE
UP EIGHT HOURS
LATER LIKE
NOTHING
HAPPENED.

THEY
SAID THE
FRAGMENTATION
WAS NECESSARY
TO PROTECT OUR
IDENTITIES...

...AND I
BELIEVED
THEM.

CANDY!

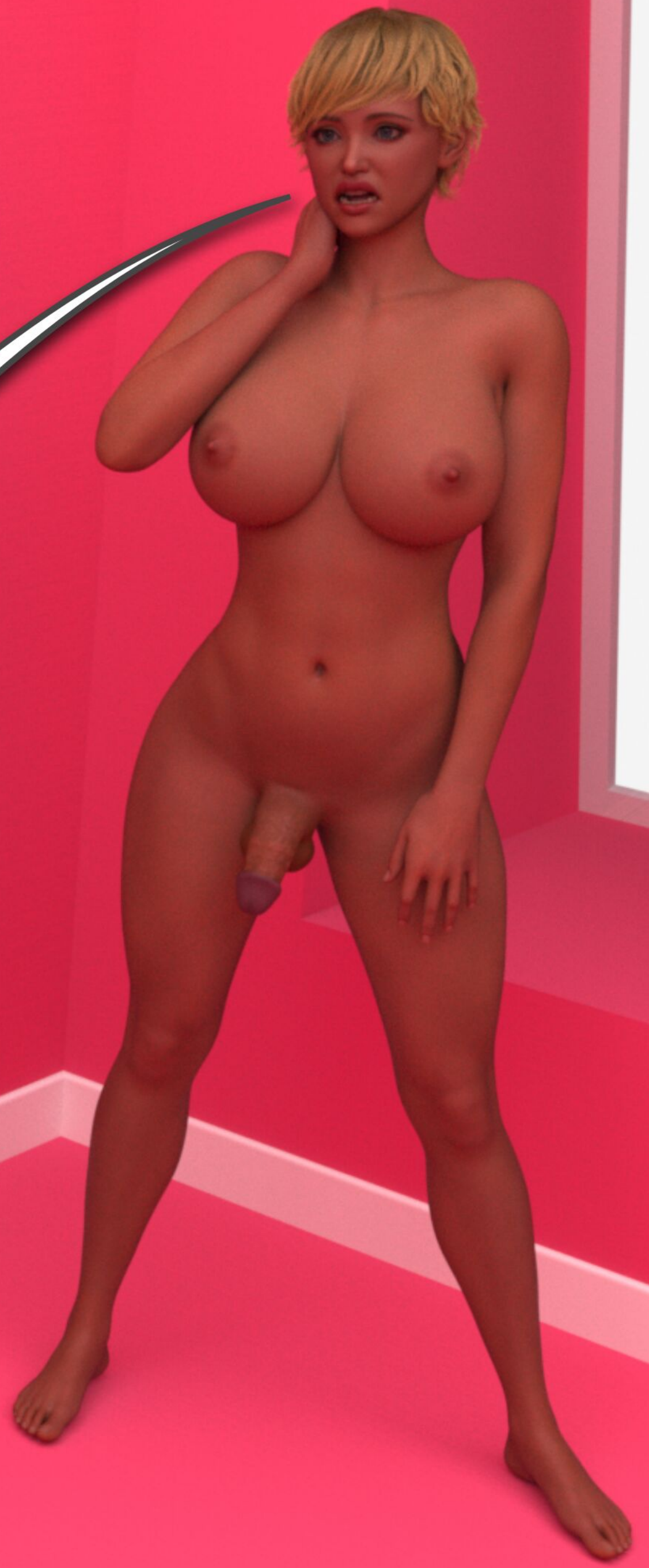


JOHN!? DID YOU FIND WHERE THEY ARE STORING THE FORMULA!?

WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO!?

THE MAN HELPING ME STOP ALL THIS.

YOU GOTTA GET OUT OF THERE, CANDY!



WE'RE WORKING ON IT, BUT I CAN'T LEAVE UNTIL-



YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!

THEY KNOW YOU'RE THERE!

WHAT!?

HUH?



OH, SHIT...
YOU ARE
FUCKING SEXY
AS HELL,
BABE.

THOSE TITS...
THOSE ABS...

NO, NO,
NO! YOU
KNOW ME,
DON'T YOU,
CLAY?



I DON'T
KNOW WHO
THIS CLAY
IS...

...BUT
I'D LOVE
TO GET TO
KNOW YOU
MORE,
BABY.

FUCK!



THE FUCKING
FRAGMENTATION'S
BACK ON, JOHN!

THAT
MEANS
THEY'RE
RIGHT-

JOHN!?

JOHN!?!?





DON'T WORRY
ABOUT DOCTOR
STEFON,
RICHARD...

...WE'LL
FIND HIS
LOCATION
SOON
ENOUGH.

GASP




OLIVER...
YOU SON OF A
BITCH.

THAT'S NO
WAY TO TALK
TO AN OLD
FRIEND,
RICHARD.

YOU
LIED TO ME
ABOUT THE
HUMAN
TRIALS.

YES, I
DID.



YOU'VE
BEEN OUT OF
THE GAME
TOO LONG,
RICHARD.

IF
COMPANIES
DON'T MOVE
FAST, THEY
DIE.

I'M MORE
WORRIED ABOUT
THE PARTICIPANTS
DYING THAN YOUR
FUCKING
COMPANY.



TELL ME,
GAL... ARE
YOU DEAD?

NOT AT
ALL.


DO YOU
FEEL LIKE
YOU'RE
DYING?

NO...

BECAUSE
YOU'RE A
MAN!

...BUT I
AM CURIOUS
WHY I HAVE
A *COCK*?



A woman with long brown hair, wearing a pink bra with a matching choker and a denim skirt, stands with her hands on her hips. She has a serious expression. Three speech bubbles are positioned around her, containing text.

THEY'RE
DRUGGING YOU
AND MESSING
WITH YOUR
MIND!

YOU CAN'T
TRUST ANYTHING
THEY SAY!

WELL, WHY
SHOULD I
TRUST YOU?



BECAUSE I
CREATED THE
DRUG THEY'RE
USING ON
YOU...

...AND I'M
TRYING TO
STOP THESE
UNETHICAL
TRIALS!

UNETHICAL?



OUR PARTICIPANTS WERE FULLY INFORMED OF WHAT WOULD BE HAPPENING DOWN HERE.

CLAY DIDN'T KNOW THEY'D BE CHANGED INTO A WOMAN!

THEN THEY SHOULD HAVE READ THE FINE PRINT.



SEE! THEY
JUST ADMITTED
THEY MISLED
YOU, CLAY!

MAYBE,
BUT THIS
CLAY GUY
SHOULD
HAVE-

HE'S NOT
A GUY! HE'S
YOU!

AND I
CAN
PROVE
IT!





MY GOD,
RICHARD. DO
YOU REALLY
THINK THAT
DOOR IS
OPEN?

COME WITH ME
AND YOU'LL GET YOUR
MEMORIES AS SOON AS
WE LEAVE THE
FRAGMENTED-

YOU'RE NOT LEAVING UNLESS I SAY, RICHARD.

FUUUUUCK!

RICHARD?





WHY IS
THAT MAN
CALLING YOU
RICHARD,
CANDY?

GASP
CLAY!

**YOU'RE
BACK!**



BACK?

WAS I...
GONE?

YOU...
SIGH





I'M
SORRY,
CLAY.

I DIDN'T
THINK THIS
THROUGH, AND
NOW...

WHAT?





I DON'T
KNOW IF I CAN
GET YOU OUT
OF HERE.

BUT I DIDN'T
SIGN UP FOR THIS
BULLSHIT!

I KNOW, AND
IF THERE WAS
ANYTHING I
COULD DO-

BUT
THERE IS
SOMETHING
YOU CAN DO,
RICHARD.

STOP
WORKING
AGAINST ME
AND WORK
WITH ME.

NEVER!
YOU'VE
TURNED INTO A
MONSTER,
OLIVER!

A MONSTER,
YOU SAY? I'LL
SHOW YOU A
MONSTER.

GASP



WHAT THE
HELL?



MY...
MY SKIN
FEELS LIKE
IT'S ON
FIRE!





WHAT ARE
YOU DOING,
OLIVER!?



SHOWING
YOU JUST HOW
MONSTROUS I
CAN BE.

MY
PENIS! IT'S
SHRINKING
AND-



OWWWWWWW!!!



MY...
RIBS...
AHHH!





STOP IT,
OLIVER!
CAN'T YOU
SEE-



I'LL STOP
JUST AS SOON
AS YOU DO,
RICHARD.

PLEASE... OH,
GOD! *STOP!*





OLIVER!!!



AS YOU CAN SEE,
MINDS FAR MORE
COLLABORATIVE THAN
YOURS...

...HAVE
MADE PPP INTO A
TARGETED
AEROSOL.

OBVIOUSLY! NOW
STOP THIS!

VERY
WELL.



OH... OH,
GOD...

YES, THE
MORE ADVANCED
VARIANTS OF PPP
CAUSE A GREAT
DEAL OF PAIN.



WHAT
DO YOU
WANT
FROM
ME!?

SHIFTING
ALL THAT
MASS TO THE
HIPS, FOR
INSTANCE,
CAN-



I ONLY WANT
TO CONTINUE TO
WORK TOGETHER,
RICHARD.

IF I
AGREE... IF,
OLIVER... WILL
YOU LET THIS
YOUNG MAN
GO?

THAT ALL
DEPENDS ON YOU
PROVIDING US WITH
THE PILL YOU USED
BEFORE COMING
ONTO LEVEL 3.



ARE YOU
FUCKING
KIDDING
ME?

YOU
ALREADY HAVE
MY FORMULA
FOR PPP.

THAT'S
THE ENTIRE
REASON
I'M-

YOU KNOW
THAT'S NOT
THE PILL I'M
TALKING
ABOUT.






BINGO.

THE
FRAGMENT-
ATION...



LEAVE IT TO THE
GREAT DOCTOR
RICHARD BROWN TO
DEVELOP AN
ANTI-FRAGMENTATION
PILL IN DAYS.

AND I ASSUME
A SECOND DOSE
REVERSES IT?

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a pink choker, a pink bra with a matching harness, and blue jeans, stands in a room with pink walls. She has her eyes closed and a slightly open mouth, as if speaking or reacting. A speech bubble points to her from the right. To her left, a small pink camera is mounted on the wall, with a speech bubble pointing to it from the left.

THAT'S
WHY YOU LET
ME GET THIS
FAR. GOD, HOW
CAN I BE SO
STUPID?


STUPID? I
BELIEVE I JUST
ESTABLISHED HOW
MUCH OF A **GENIUS**
YOU ARE,
RICHARD.



A GENIUS WHO'S
MADE THE MISTAKE
OF TRUSTING PEOPLE
SHE THOUGHT WERE
FRIENDS!

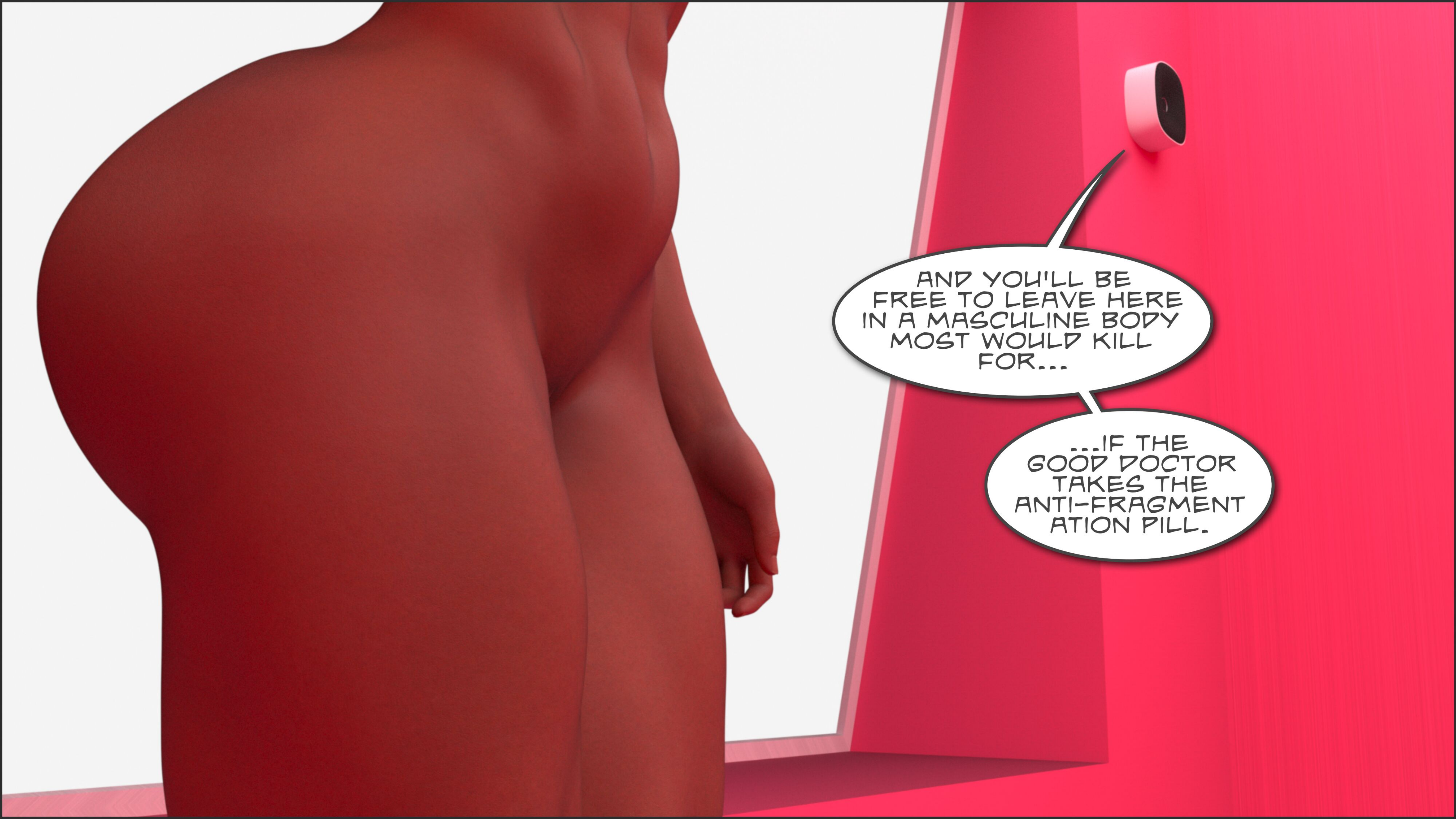
OH, THAT IS
DEFINITELY THE
CASE HERE, MY
FRIEND.

PLEASE... I
JUST WANT TO
LEAVE.



I DON'T
WANT TO BE
HERE... I DON'T
WANT TO BE A
WOMAN...

I DON'T
WANT THIGHS
THICKER THAN A
TREE TRUNK!



AND YOU'LL BE
FREE TO LEAVE HERE
IN A MASCULINE BODY
MOST WOULD KILL
FOR...


...IF THE
GOOD DOCTOR
TAKES THE
ANTI-FRAGMENT
ATION PILL.



PLEASE,
CANDY!

I KNOW I
MESSED UP BY
AGREEING TO DO THIS,
BUT I CAN'T STAY
LIKE THIS!

I...



I'LL TAKE
THE PILL, BUT
ONLY IF YOU
ALLOW CLAY TO
TAKE ONE AS
WELL.

AND WHY
WOULD I DO
THAT?

BECAUSE I'LL
GIVE YOU ACCESS
TO RICHARD
BROWN'S EXPERTISE
IN CREATING
VARIANTS...



I BELIEVE
I COULD
FORCE YOU
TO-

...AND
ALLOW YOU TO
CONTINUE TO USE
CANDY PEAKS AS
THE FACE OF
PPP.

IF DOCTOR
STEFON DOESN'T
HEAR BACK FROM ME,
HE'LL GO TO THE
PRESS.



CHUCKLE
THE PRESS?
THAT'S YOUR
PLAY?

YOU
FORGET MY
FRIENDS OWN
THE PRESS,
AND THEY'LL
SQUASH
ANY-

AND HE'LL PUT
MY FORMULA FOR
PPP ONLINE.



YOU'RE
BLUFFING!

YOU
KNOW ME
BETTER THAN
MOST...
FRIEND.

YOU KNOW I
DON'T BLUFF...
OLIVER?

HELLO?

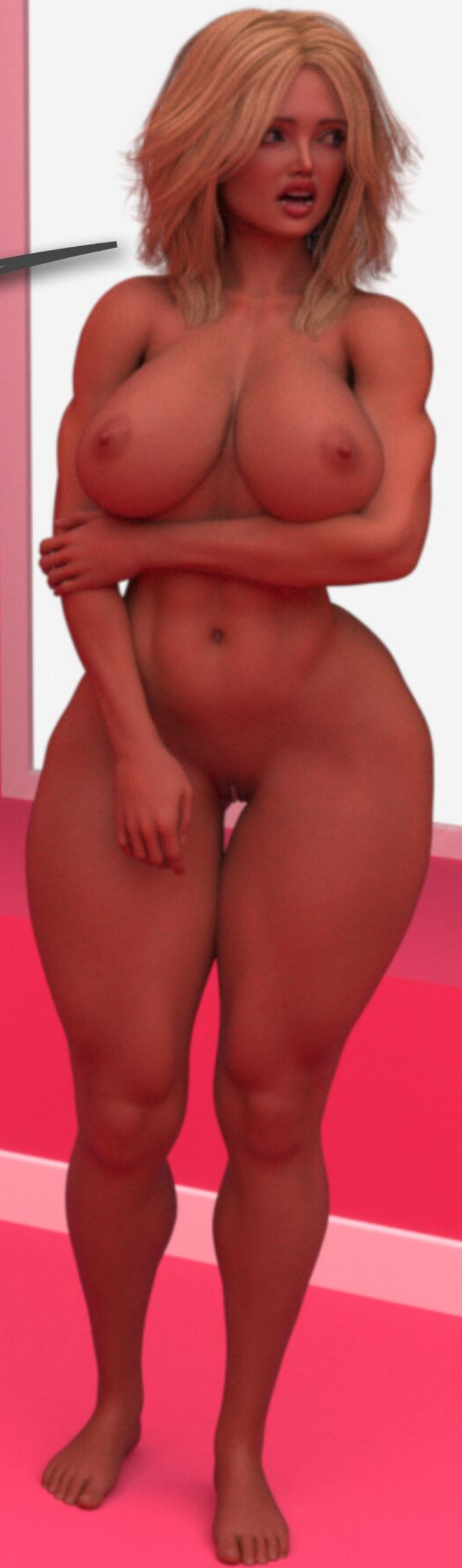




WHAT'S HAPPENING!?! WHY AREN'T THEY RESPONDING?

I'M SURE HE'S TALKING TO HIS EXECUTIVES...

...WEIGHING MY SUPPORT ON VARIANTS AGAINST CONTINUING HUMAN TRIALS.





VERY WELL.

YOU BOTH TAKE THE FRAGMENTATION PILL, AND WE'LL ALLOW CLAY TO LEAVE AFTER...

...UNDER THE CONDITION THAT YOU STAY HERE AS BOTH RICHARD AND CANDY.

DO WE HAVE A DEAL?






THANK
YOU!

THIS
MEANS THE
WORLD-

YOU'RE
NOT OFF
THE HOOK
YET, KID.



AFTER YOU
TAKE THIS,
THEY'RE GOING TO
WANT YOU TO...
VERIFY I DID AS
WELL.

THE GOOD
DOCTOR IS RIGHT,
AS THEY USUALLY
ARE.


I... I DON'T
UNDERSTAND.



GULP



GULP



I ASSURE YOU,
THIS NEXT PART WILL
BE MUCH MORE
PLEASURABLE THAN
YOUR LAST CHANGE,
CLAY.

GASP

OH, MY GOD!
WHY AM I WEARING
ALL THESE
CLOTHES?

MY HAIR!
IT'S SHORT
AGAIN!

THERE!
THAT'S BETTER!
GIGGLE

HOLY
SHIT.



AND
WHAT'S THE
ONE THING YOU
LOVE MORE
THAN BEING
NAKED,
CANDY?

SO MUCH
BETTER! I LOVE
BEING NAKED!



BEING
STUFFED WITH
*BIG, FAT
COCKS!*

WOULD
YOU LIKE
YOUR FRIEND
THERE TO HAVE
A BIG FAT COCK
TO FUCK YOU
WITH!

LIKE, FUCK
YEAH!

I TOTALLY
WANT THAT!



LOOKS LIKE
IT'S YOUR
LUCKY DAY,
CLAY.

OH, MY
GOD... IT'S
LIKE SHE'S A
TOTALLY
DIFFERENT
PERSON.

I CAN'T
JUST-

SHE KNEW
EXACTLY WHAT
SHE WAS DOING,
TAKING THAT
PILL, SON.



I DON'T
WANT YOUR
PUSSY...



...I WANT
YOU TO HAVE
A COCK!





DO YOU
SEE IT NOW,
CANDY?



GASP





YOUR
CLIT...





...IS
GETTING
BIGGER!





OH, MY
GOD!





IT'S
TURNING
INTO A
COCK!



IT'S GETTING
BIGGER...





AND
BIGGER..





...AND
NOW IT'S
FUCKING HUGE!
GIGGLE





HOLY SHIT!

IT'S... TOO BIG!

NO, IT'S NOT!

A 3D rendered image of a penis and testicles, colored in a reddish-brown hue, set against a solid red background. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the penis, containing text.

IT'S THE
MOST *PERFECT*
COCK EVER!
HEHEHE

CANDY!?
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING!?



OH, MY
GOD!



I CAN
BARELY WRAP
MY HAND
AROUND IT!



YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO DO THIS,
CANDY!

THEY'RE-



SLURP



OH,
GOD!

YOU... YOU
DON'T...

BUT SHE
WANTS TO,
CLAY.



BECAUSE
OF...

SHE
TOOK THE
PILL TO
SPARE
YOU.



AND
LOOK AT
HER!

SHE'S
LOVING
THIS!



IT
JUST...
FEELS...
WRONG.

WHY?

SHE'S...
NOT IN...
CONTROL.



SHE
CHOSE TO
GIVE UP
CONTROL.

JUST LIKE
SEXUAL
PARTNERS DO
EVERY DAY.



THIS... IS
DIFFERENT...

I DON'T
SEE YOU
RUNNING.

GO
AHEAD...
LEAVE.



I CAN'T...
ABANDON HER...

OH?

YOU'RE
LETTING HER
SUCK YOUR
COCK TO HELP
HER?

JUST
ADMIT YOU
WANT THIS,
CLAY.



I... I
CAN'T...

SHE'S ONE
OF THE MOST
POPULAR
MODELS IN THE
WORLD.

NO
MAN
WOULD
DENY
HER.

A close-up, low-angle shot of a person's back and shoulder. The person has dark skin and is wearing a dark, possibly black, garment. The background is a bright red wall. On the wall, there is a small, white, dome-shaped camera or sensor. A speech bubble originates from the camera, containing text. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights and shadows, emphasizing the contours of the person's body.

TELL
HIM HOW
WET YOU
ARE FOR HIS
COCK,
CANDY.

TELL
CLAY HOW
BAD YOU
WANT
HIM.



MY
PUSSY'S
OVERFLOWING
FOR YOUR
COCK,
CLAY!

IT
WANTS
TO FEEL
YOU RUIN
IT!



REMEMBER
WHO YOU **REALLY**
ARE!

YOU
DON'T MEAN
THAT!



I KNOW
EXACTLY WHO I
AM, SILLY!
GIGGLE



SEE?
THAT'S WHO
SHE IS,
CLAY.

BUT-

THE
WORLD'S
BIGGEST COCK
SLUT!

I'M
CANDY
PEAKS!

A close-up photograph of a woman's face, looking slightly to the left with a concerned expression. Her hair is dark and styled. The background is a solid, vibrant pink. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned to the left of her face, containing the text "DO YOU NOT WANT ME?".

DO YOU
NOT WANT
ME?



MY
PUSSY
NEEDS
STUFFED,
CLAY!

AND IF
THAT'S NOT
ENOUGH...

...YOU
CAN *FUCK* MY
TIGHT LITTLE
ASSHOLE!



YOU
DON'T
MEAN
THAT.

I CAN'T-



GASP
CANDY!?
WHAT ARE
YOU-



STOP
BEING SUCH A
GOOD GUY AND
FUCK ME
ALREADY.



HE NEEDS TO BELIEVE THE PILL WORKED...

...SO FOLLOW MY LEAD.

THIS IS PART OF THE PLAN.

A BIG, FAT
COCK SPLITTING
ME OPEN!

YES! THIS IS
WHAT MY PUSSY
WANTED!



DON'T
HOLD BACK!
FLICK ME
HARD, BIG
GUY!





FUUUCK!

I CAN'T... I CAN'T STOP!



**YES!
FUCK ME,
CLAY
BABY!**

**YOU'RE SO
FUCKING BIG!**

**YEAH!
TAKE THAT
COCK!**



IF YOU'RE
GOING TO ACT
LIKE A *DUMB*
SLUT...

...I'M
GONNA *FUCK*
YOU LIKE
ONE!

YES!
YES!
YES!

FUCK MY
PUSSY WHILE I
CLIM ON YOUR
COCK!





SEE? SHE
LOVES THIS,
CLAY.

I LOVE IT!
FUCKING
LOVE IT!

YES!
SHAPE MY
PUSSY TO YOUR
COCK!





**CUMMING!
CUMMING!**

AHHHHHH!!!

**DON'T
EVER
STOP
FUCKING
ME, CLAY
BABY!**



DON'T
LEAVE
ME!

NEVER
LEAVE ME
WITHOUT YOUR
COCK!

I WON'T!



THIS
Pussy
BELONGS
TO ME
NOW!

SAY IT!
TELL THAT
ASSHOLE
WHO OWNS
YOU!

MY
PUSSY'S
YOURS!

I'LL
BE YOUR
PERSONAL
FUCK TOY,
CLAY!

WHENEVER
YOU WANT IT!

I'LL
EVEN LET
YOU FILM
ME...



SO THE
WORLD CAN SEE
HOW **PERKY, PINK**
AND PERFECT I
AM!

AND HOW
PERFECTLY YOU
BOUNCE ON MY
COCK!



YES!
THEY'LL
SEE IT
ALL!

NOW,
THAT'S AN
AMAZING
IDEA.

DOES
THAT MEAN
YOU'LL STAY
ON WITH US,
CLAY?

BE THE
FACE OF OUR
CAMPAIGN WITH
CANDY?





AS YOU SAID, SHE CHOSE THIS...

...SO LET ME KEEP THIS BODY TO FUCK HER, AND I'M IN!

I KNEW YOU'D SEE THE LIGHT, YOUNG MAN.



GOOD
WORK,
CLAY.

WE'LL NEED
TO KEEP THIS
ACT UP FOR A
WHILE...

...BUT WE'LL
TEAR ALL THIS
DOWN FROM THE
INSIDE.

TO BE CONCLUDED...

THANKS FOR READING!

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