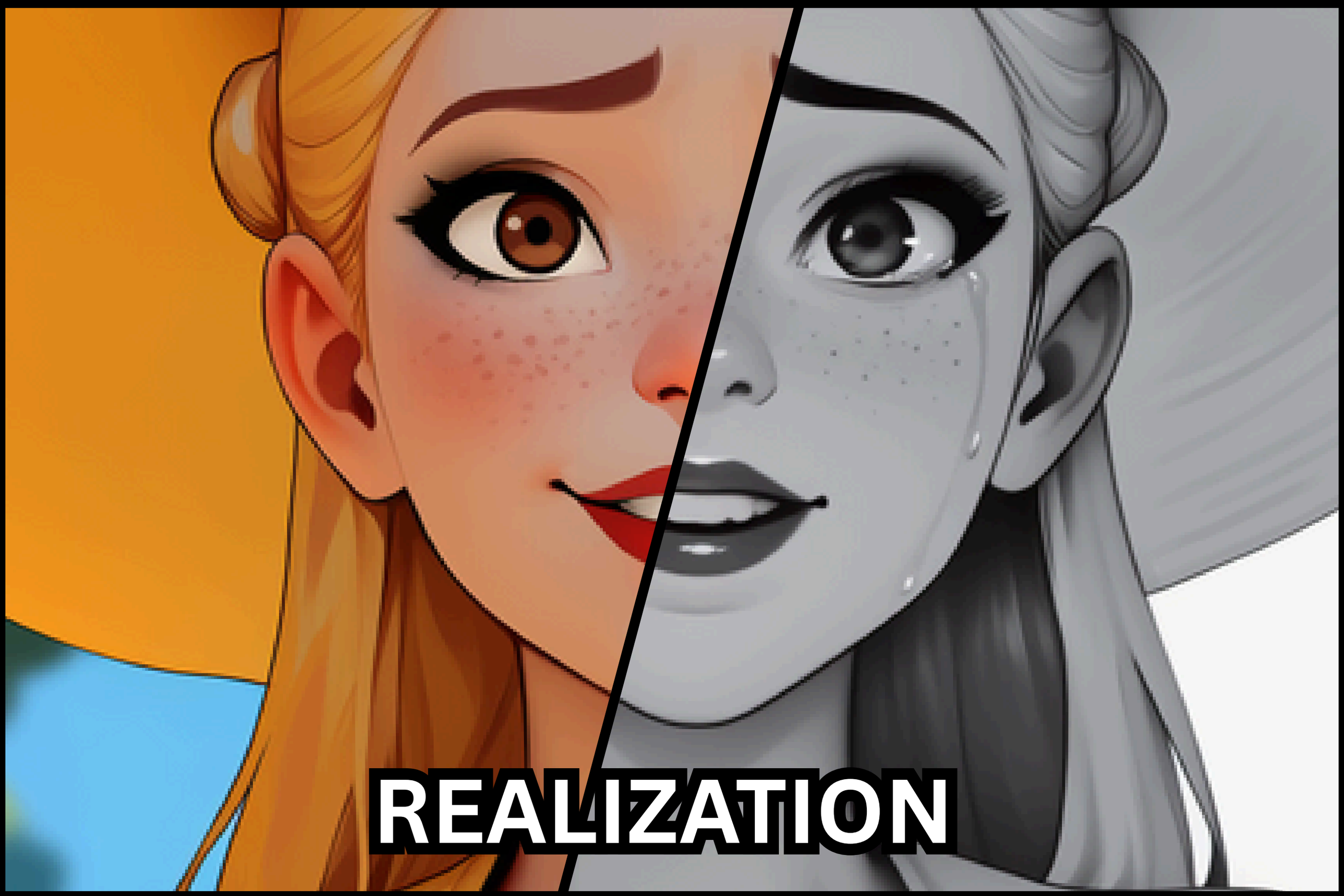

REALIZATION

Disclaimer:
This work may contain depictions or fantasies involving gender transformation or the fetishization thereof. These elements are intended solely for fictional storytelling and entertainment. There is no intent to offend, disparage, or harm any real individuals, identities, or ways of life.

Author's note:
Currently, there is an exodus of adult content across various platforms. Please reach out to your favorite artists (actual artists) and inquire about how you can support them moving forward.

17 years ago...

Come on, don't just lie there you whore! Say something!

Oh wow, your dick is SO good...

Our story, or rather... the story of my stepchild, begins here. My husband Charles came from a high class family and had just finished college. There had been a whore he had set his eyes on earlier and in order to celebrate, he decided to finally book her.

Show me your pussy bitch...

satisfied?

My god... you really are a cheap slut...

...

Don't worry, I like them pathetic.

Sure... leave the money on the counter.

Some months later...

This is ridiculous...

Thank you for coming Mrs. Lighton. I am Mr. Bert and I am the lawyer of Mr. Harrisons family. Did you sign the contract?

Not yet...

And may I ask why? You agreed on the terms in our phonecall.

I can't take care of a child... but I don't want to give up on my rights fully. I won't ever intervene and I'll sign the NDA, but he should be allowed to ask about me for example.

Fine... The instructions of my client's mother were clear. As long as we still get the child and you sign the NDA we agree to the terms.

My god, Bert... SHE'S A WHORE! Who gives a shit what she wants.

Are we in agreement?

...yes...

5 months later...

Carol, please hire a Nanny. I want this one pampered around the clock.

Of course mistress.

Karen Holland, you are the most beautiful girl I have ever known. I want you to become my wife.

Oh Charles... I accept.

Charles proposed to me, one month after his son had been born. Even if I had known the true circumstances around the childs birth, it would not have mattered. Our families were both upper class for generations. Old money, as they say. Our parents had already decided that we were going to become a married couple way before that. We weren't forced, but the expectations were clear.

2 years later...

I-... is there nothing you can do?

No, I am afraid we have to accept the situation as is.

I am not your mother you little shit...

mamam.

Around the time Charles' son Robert was 2 years old, I was told that I was infertile. It happened due to a medical complication in my youth. In the circles I grew up in, a woman not able to get pregnant loses status. Everyone smiles at you and pretends to be nice, but in secret, they are gleeful about your misery. Back then, I started to grow spiteful. I resented Robert. Just because he wasn't MY son...



When Robert was 7 years old, he was allowed to visit his mother for the first time. Until then he had always spent christmas with his Nannies and his grandmother. His mother Charlene Lighton, had just come out of rehab. She apparently didn't know what to do with him and I was told that Robert was very disappointed. I didn't care. Charles and I always flew to Hawaii during the holidays.

At the same time in Hawaii...

Fuuuck! That was a good one!

I'm almost there too...

At the same time in Hawaii...

Do you want to go to the beach later?

Thanks, but no. I'm meeting an old friend at the bar later.

Even before we learned about my infertility, our sex life hadn't been the best. Afterwards however, he didn't even seem to care about my needs at all anymore.

Well... At least she's pretty, right?

Your wife actually bought that? Why would you meet a friend here?

I knew that he was cheating on me of course, but in the circles I grew up in, it wasn't unusual for the men to have girlfriends. My father had been with at least two other women than my mother that I knew of. It was deemed acceptable, as long as those women were of lower status and no actual threat to the wife...



It was frustrating to know how little I meant to him. I did love him, even though he didn't seem to reciprocate those feelings. I felt like it was my fault. Like I had disappointed my family and my husband. Like I had lost all of my worth as a person. It was unfair, but it was my cross to bear.

5 years ago...

I'm almost done, Chilly

I can feel how much you've improved. You are barely trembling anymore.

Robert's grandmother had hired a new Nanny for him. Her name was Charlene and she was the granddaughter of one of the mistresses former servants. She had just celebrated her 18th birthday, when she started working for us...

Oh, wow! I think you've gotten better than me!

Only because you allowed me to practice, Chilly.

I had noticed how Charles had been ogling her. It was clear that he had taken a liking to her. I was eaten up by jealousy. I knew it was only a matter of time before he would make a move on her...

2 months later...

I am your first, right? You are so mature for your age.

This is so wrong...

And I had been right...


I am sure he promised her love. A better future. The poor thing probably thought she was the main character in a disney movie...

How could you have been this stupid?!

After scolding her for an hour, I called her grandmother and told her everything that had happened. I told Charlene that I was going to make sure, she was never going to work as a maid ever again. And... so I did...

days later...

I get it that you fired her, but... don't you think you overdid it? Poor Robert hasn't left his room in a week...

shaking

No wonder he liked her. With a mother like his, he probably felt right at home around a cheap whore.

...

I didn't care who I hurt, as long as it made me more powerful. In retrospect I probably wanted to hurt Charles more than anyone else, but didn't dare to confront him directly. Charles however didn't even seem to care...


Ms. Harrison died at the age of 89, two months after I had fired Charlene.

I brought you african Daisies grandma. I told dad that they were your favorite, but he didn't believe me. That's why there's roses everywhere... I'm sorry...

With Ms. Harrison gone, Robert found himself without the last person who genuinely cared for him. This realization would take me years to fully comprehend...

1 year ago...

As soon as I'm in office, I will put a stop to the gay madness the woke mindvirus has infected our state with!
Back to normalcy!

applause

cheering crowd

I know right? He's always been good at stuff like this. He has a way with words, you know?

He's gotten really good at this. The crowd seems to love him Karen.

When Charles entered politics and joined the conservative party, he started spouting the same nonsense all the other members of the party talked about. And like all the rest of them, he didn't actually care about any of it. He was only interested in furthering his own power and I was there to support him all the way through it.

Where is that little shit? I told him to be here at any cost! It just looks better to have my whole family here with me...

He's 16, Charles. Who actually cares?

Robert wasn't happy with what his father said at the podium. His world views differed strongly from what his father was saying publicly. Back then, we thought that was the reason why he hadn't come...

Meanwhile...

...

S-...so?

I'll sign it if you want me to. Are you sure though?

I've wanted this since forever. Of course I am sure!

I-... I am proud of you cutie...

5 months ago...

Where do you think you're going with that dumb eyeshadow?

I can do whatever I want whenever I want. Fuckyou!

awkward...

Charles and I had no idea what had been going on in Robert's life, but apparently he had found new friends outside of his private school. All we cared about was him refusing to come to the public appearances of his father...

I can't believe your dad called bodily autonomy an illusion yesterday.

Your old man sure is a shithead.

...

It's hard to believe you two are related to be honest, pipsquek.

Be careful who you call pipsquek big guy...

or what?

Or else you'll have to find someone else to make out with.

As if you could let go of this tongue...

My god you two. Do it already!

jealous much, Rash?

Fuck cutie, please call me Rashmi. Rash sounds like I have an illness or something.

Back home...

I feel so sexy. You guys are really coming in nicely.

It's getting pretty hard to hide this...

At this point, we had absolutely no idea that Robert had started to take hormones one year prior.

In another room...

I don't get this kid. I tell you, if my dad had ever invited me to something like this, I would have been head over heels for it. I'm telling you, he's hiding something.

You could have a maid search his room. I bet its pot. If she finds any, you could force him to come next time or threaten him with legal actions.

Two days later...

Why would he... I'm sorry young master, but there is no way I can keep this from them...

Emma was the only remaining maid I still allowed in our house. She had already been working for Ms. Harrison. Charled liked the idea of being able to extort his son into doing whatever he wanted, so he ordered Emma to investigate whilst cleaning Robert's room.

That afternoon...

Robert... Join us in the living room for a moment...

...?

...sure...

Emma found somethin in your room... Explain yourself!

What the fuck... What did she find...?

Bra's, panties,... medication...

Are you some kind of pervert?

Sure you bitch.

Where did you put my stuff?

I knew this day would come one day!

Give me back my stuff, or else I'll make your political career go down the drain...

How dare you threaten me, you ungrateful son of a whore?!

What do you even need fucking bras for?!

For these!

I've been growing them for a year and if I don't get my stuff back, I'll show them to your homophobic voters.

This can't be happening... not so close before my departure to the capital...

I'm waiting...

Ask Emma for the key...

Charles... we will...

...

Shut up you dumb bitch, I need to think!



Her coming out did not go as well as anyone would wish for themselves. Whilst I was trying to consolidate the stressed out Charles, Robert - soon to be known as Ashleigh - was alone in her room.

Later that evening...

There is no way I can fix this before my departure on monday... This will have to wait until I'm back.

But... what if any of this comes to light? You'll be gone for more than 3 months, Charles... You won't be able to stop him from harming your candidacy.

Obviously. That's going to be your job.

You can not be serious Charles...

The following monday...

Alright Robert, remember our agreement. You list to your stepmother and don't do anything stupid. As long as you honor that agreement, I don't care.

Sure... As long as you do, I will too...

Make sure he actually keeps his promise, Karen.

I'll try my best Charles...

Listen Karen, I trust you to make this work. You need to win his trust for the time being. I'll deal with this after my return.

Easier said than done... I barely know him... What am I supposed to do?

He's watching us through the window...

So what? Listen Karen, this is the first time in our relationship that I need you for anything but your looks. Don't screw this up...

I need to be careful with that snake... 3 months...

Not having shown interest in my stepchild finally bit me in the ass after 16 years...
It wasn't even that we had no relationship at all.
What we had was bad. And somehow it was now my job to look after her.

1 hour later...

We don't need to pretend, Karen. Let's just ignore each other like always.

Look, Robert -

Ashleigh...

Ashleigh, of course... That is simply not going to work. I was tasked to keep an eye out for you, so it looks like we'll be stuck with each other from now on...

Listen you shit, if you think I am not going to meet my boyfriend or anything...

boyfriend...?


Oops... I... I meant...
ROCK


It's... It's ok. Your father doesn't need to know for now. It's better for both of us if he doesn't hear anything that worries him. Especially on the first day...

I can't believe I'm actually saying this... If you want to meet with your friends... Please invite them here...

Wait... for real? I can bring them over...?

As long as they don't steal anything...

Fuckyou...

That evening...

Well... I guess that is pretty much everything that happened.

It's just funny to me that you told her that Liam was your boyfriend. You two haven't really talked about that, right?

ROCK ROCK

ROCK ROCK

I haven't really been with anyone before, you know? Back in my school... Well, let's just say he's the first to treat me like any other girl.

It's just weird to imagine him in your mansion. The white peasant knight, rescuing you from your ivory tower, haha.

All I heard was that I was a princess in that made up story of yours. What does that make you? A dragon?

Hahaha. I gotta hang up now. I'll visit you soon, ok? Love you bestie.

ROCK ROCK

ROCK ROCK

The next morning...

Good... morning...

mornin'

What is it? You wanted for us to eat breakfast together, right?

It's nothing really... It's just your... breasts... they are pretty much jumping at me...

Rich coming from you. Besides, there is no real point in hiding anymore, right?

I am sorry, I still need to get used to this whole boys having breasts thing.

Oh, don't worry, I don't think you'll need to get used to "boys" with breasts at all...

I- I'm sorry. Ok, let's both take a deep breath and restart this conversation.

Whatever...

Hours later...

I don't know what to do Debbie. This whole situation is just so...

Disgusting? I get it lil' sis. People like Robert are either desperate for attention or up and coming sex predators. It's all over the "badger news" channel.

soft bark

But... what do I do?

Pretend to play along. Go shopping with him or something.

I feared you'd say something like that. At least he looks girly enough to not stand out, I guess...

It's hard to believe that someone like that shares Charles' DNA... Ms. Harrison would die a second time, if she knew.

Back then it felt like I was given an unfair task. Like the whole world was cruel towards me. Having my hateful bitch of an older sister Deborah as the only person I was allowed to talk to, didn't help in the slightest.

Later that day...

Rob-... Ashleigh? Can you please open the door for a second? I'd like to make you an offer.

What's on your mind?

I thought you might be interested in shopping with me.

You want to go shopping with me? As long as I get to pick the stores and you pay, I'm in.

Sure!

Perfect! That way I won't be seen with him in my usual boutiques...

1 hour later...

I can't remember when I've been in a mall the last time. What is this smell...?

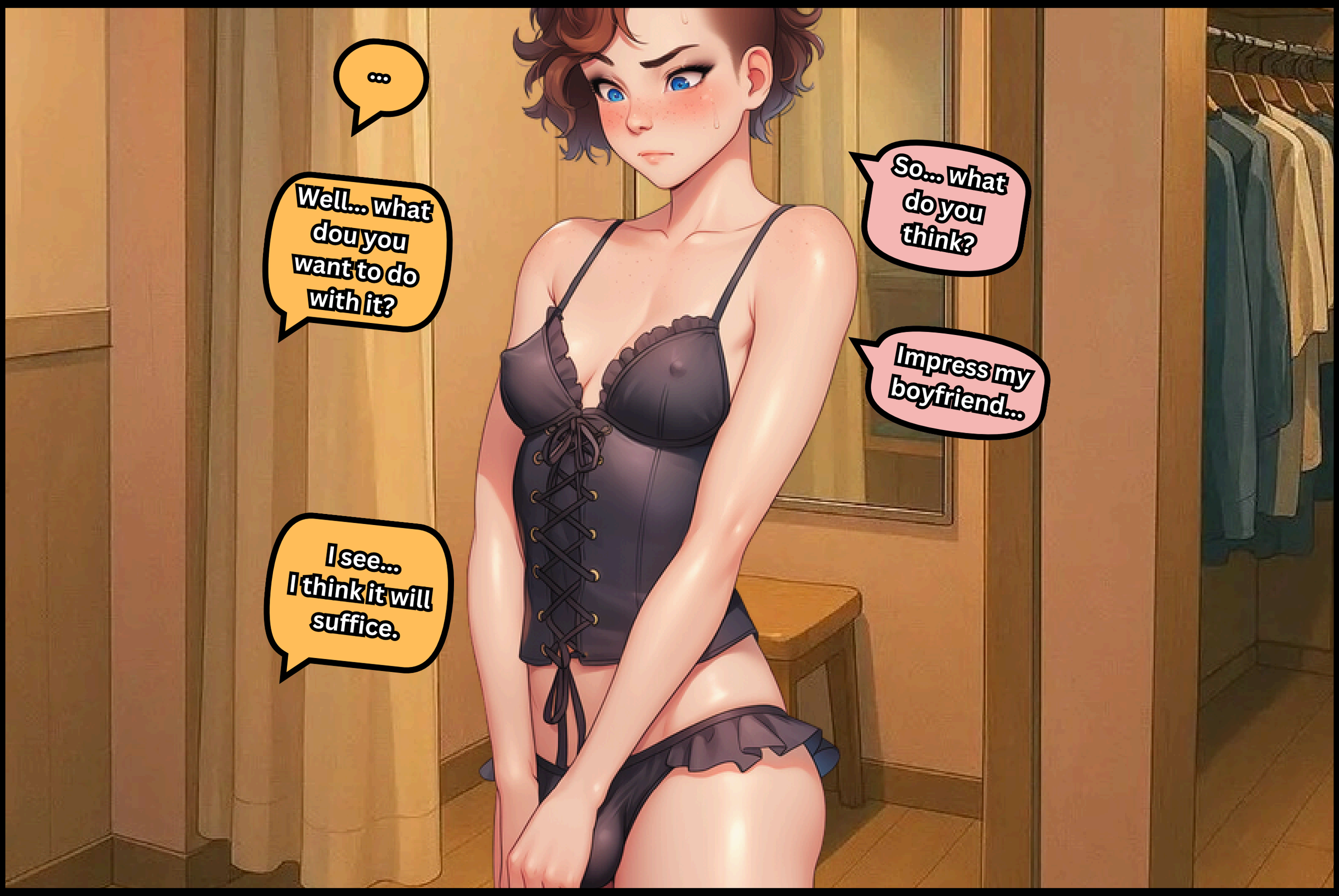
Stop behaving like this, please. The Heartburn-Store is right over there.

I'm looking for something specific... ehrm... you can go look at some stuff if you want...

I can help you if you want. Or we could call a clerk.


Can I help you?
...
Yes... My steps-... stepdaughter is looking for something specific.
ROCK
Sure. What are you looking for?
A... a sexy corset...


Can you come out now?
I've known you for years. There's no reason to be ashamed.
Promise me not to tell dad...
Sure. Whatever.


...
Well... what dou you want to do with it?
So... what do you think?
Impress my boyfriend...
I see... I think it will suffice.

Look... when I said let's go shopping, I was thinking of regular clothes...

?

Do not go back on your word now!
You didn't say anything about that beforehand!

Fine, but we'll need to buy some regular clothes too. I don't want anyone to question what I bought with your dad's credit card

Afterwards...

You know what Karen? That was actually quite fun.

Ehr... thank you. I'm glad you liked it...

After our shopping trip, Ashleigh and I went to a cafe and for the first time in all these years, it felt like we had an actual conversation.

Hey... Can I ask you something? I'll try to not be mad, whatever answer you give...

Go for it...

Why do you hate me?

What kind of question is that? I don't *hate* you...

Karen, you are my stepmother and yet we barely know each other.

Hate is a strong word though... You always reminded me of what I wasn't able to have.

I see. I kind of thought of that being the reason already to be honest.

I'm sorry...

No it's ok... it must've been tough for you too...

But I mean it... You know when I was a teen, all I thought about was the family I was going to have one day. When I learned that I was infertile, everyone treated me as if I was going to die soon...

My sister even started making fun of me... Noone around me seems to understand what it's like.

I kinda get it you know? I'm infertile too...

What the fuck are you trying to say...?

I'm just say that since I've started taking hormones, my fertility is basically zero.

That's not the same, you know that! You chose to be that way!

Yes and no... I chose to take hormones, I didn't chose to be transgender...


STOP COMPARING US YOU DISGUSTING FREAK!!!


After my outburst, Ashleigh just stood up and left.

I-...
I-...
...

For a few minutes the relationship Ashleigh and I had been starting to build, had felt really good. It was like I was talking to my daughter. But from one moment to the next, it was all over. Even I was shocked how many deeply buried emotions poured out of me all of a sudden. I wasn't able to do more than stutter.

Meanwhile in the capital...

Don’t be shy guys! Lapdances are on the menu

While I was shopping with Ashleigh, Charles was out with his colleagues of the conservative party.
12 men celebrating the progress in their negotiations with strippers and cocaine.

Later...

Threatening me, huh? I'm fucking invincible you dumb bitch!

I'll pay you double.

You're hurting me!


Take it you worthless piece of shit!
Thank god it’s over...

Screw you asshole...

Big words from someone who's ass just got screwed hard.

loudly shut door

Hello...? Charles?

Give me an update Karen.



In reality, I had no idea where Ashleigh was. I wasn't even sure if she was going to come back at all. Sooner or later I was going to need to call the police, but I wanted to give her a few days. Charles didn't need to know any of this. Honesty wasn't really a strength of the two of us.

after midnight...



Liam, can you please bring me another beer from the fridge?

Sure ma

Please be the right trailer this time...

Who's out there?


Who dafuq are you?

Sorry madam, I am looking for a friend of mine. His name is Liam...

Liam's friend, huh? I see. Why dontcha come in and drink a cuppa tea? You look like you're freezin'.

That would be lovely actually. It's been a long evening.

Ash... what the fuck are you doing here?

What are you doing, Liam?! Get that pretty girl inside already and make her warm up!

Thank you so much!

half an hour later...

It's not like you gave me any other option. Showing up half naked and barefoot.

I just had to take off my high heels after a few miles. I left them somewhere by the road.

Thank you for lending me the hoodie. And for letting me stay for the night...

I now know that Ashleigh walked around for hours, trying to find the adress of her "boyfriend" Liam. She had heard his adress before, but had never been there or even close to those parts of the city. I scolded her for hours when I found out, but in the end it was my fault that she even felt the need to.


Y-your mom seem pretty nice... the TV is awfully loud though...


Gee, I wonder why that is. Are you feeling better Ash?

My god... his dick is twitching...

I'm feeling great.

You know... it's pretty cool to have you here. I could help you with warming up a little if you want...

I... Liam, I don't know if I am ready...

Oh cmon Ash. It's going to be fun. We've both wanted it for weeks...

I-... Oh my god, what are you doing?!

Oh come on. We both know that you wanted to see it, Ash.

I do... did... I just thought the circumstances would be different...

We don't need to fuck right away, but we should make the best out of this opportunity

His dick is right in front of me...

I...I...

Come on Ash... you want to be his girlfriend. You *NEED* to do this...

I could suck your dick...

You-... you do *like* me, right...?

Oh come on, babe. You know how much you mean to me.

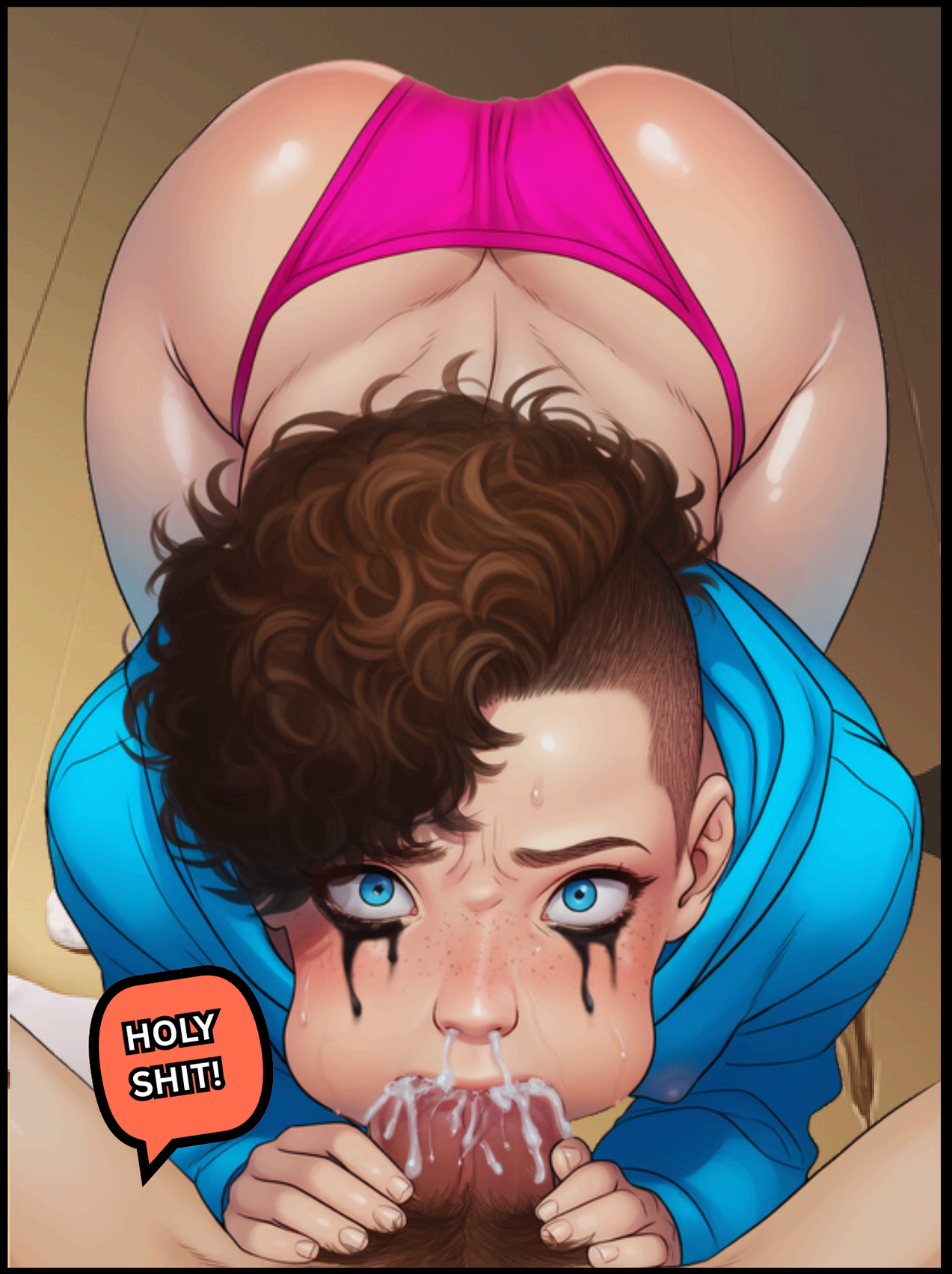
Ash... You wanted this... you've literally dreamed about this... so *why*? why does it feel wrong...?

Your lips feel good, but try to get it in deeper. And use your tongue, babe.

Oh YES! There's the tongue! Good girl! Go deeper!

Is he going to warn me before-...

FUUUCK!


HOLY SHIT!


FUCK FUCK
FUCK FUCK
FUCK FUCK
FUCK FUCK

Damn! You make such a good bitch, Ash!

I am glad *YOU* liked it.

15 minutes later...

You're hard again...

Hell yeah... I am one second away from pulling your panties aside and fucking your brains out.

Another time, ok...?

This is... nice... but even now it feels like this is more for him than for me...

next morning...

thank you for taking me with you.

Don't ya worry hun. I needed to run some errands in the city anyways.

You need to call the police Karen... get up and call them...

Hello...? Is someone here...?

I'm back... Hello?

WHERE IN GOD'S NAME HAVE YOU BEEN?!?

Do you have any idea how concerned I've been?! Where have you been? What are you even wearing?!

What am I wearing? Have you looked at yourself? And don't pretend that there hasn't been a reason...

No, I know... Please just promise me that from now on you'll let me know where you are going even if we have a fight, ok? And I'm sorry. I was upset. I shouldn't have called you a freak.

Karen... your...

You smell like alcohol...

It's the wine... I've been up all night. It's hard to tell what you smell like. Kinda salty...? You should shower too though.

Don't worry about it...

I don't know if I had ever been this relieved before in my life. Until then I've never really had any real responsibilities in my life. Now that she was my responsibility, I didn't want to screw it up. But there was more. She was starting to become more to me than just a responsibilty...

After a shower...

Thank you for letting me skip school today...

ROCK

Don't try to distract me now... So Liam, huh? Let me guess, the two of you slept in seperate beds and were well behaved...

Well... I guess not... But... it's kind of complicated...

Spit it out. If there's one thing I am good at, it's gossiping about men...

How do you know if a guy loves you...?

Wait... I thought he's your boyfriend...?

I don't know if he views it the same way...

How long have you two been together now? Ashleigh... did he do something to you?

No... It's just... yesterday he was very inconsiderate with me...

I'm sorry, I don't want to overdramatize what happened. It's just... I love him so much Karen...

There, there. It's ok, I get it. Men are assholes. Hey, there's an idea. Would you like to go to a spa with me today?

sniff that sounds lovely.

1 hour later...

Why haven't I tried this before?

I needed this...

Your drinksh are ready ladiesh!

I was starting to enjoy my new role as Ashleighs guide to a feminine lifestyle. Sure, at the time I was still telling myself that I was only doing this to make Charles happy, but at the same time I started to feel connected to my stepdaughter.


This is the best.

In another room...

Oh god Sue... You have no idea how much I needed this...

2 weeks later...

Ash, seriously... wtf? I knew you were rich, but this garden is bigger than our house...

Yeah... It's kinda embarrassing, but it's cool to finally have a friend over as a guest.

Embarrassing?! Sure! That hat looks really cute on you by the way.


Hey girls, mind if I join you?

Holy fuck, what a bombshell! Isn't she like 40?

No, sit with us Karen! You wanted to get to know Rashmi anyways.

...?!

It got increasingly normal to spend time with one another. Rashmi started to become a regular guest at our home and to my surprise, she really seemed to like me.

Another 2 weeks later...

Your hair has gotten pretty long. I think it would look even cuter if you grew your undercut out.

You think?

Ashleigh had become my usual shopping companion. I always used to go alone, but it was way more fun now whenever she was around. We even took Rashmi from time to time.

Another 2 weeks later...

What is it, Karen?

ROCK

ROCK

It's nothing hun...

We even started to go to the gym together. Too be honest with you, at times I completely forgot that Ashleigh had ever been a boy.

Another week later...

How am I supposed to concentrate on the movie... she's so hot...

This movie is so romantic...

He really went after her! ...SOMEONE PASS ME THE POPCORN!!!

Although Rashmi was now a common guest, I hadn't had the pleasure of meeting Liam yet. For some reason the boy seemed to always evade me. Ashleigh and him were always meeting at his home.

I'm fine with this, but don't put it in, ok?

Fine... As long as you at least take care of my dick...

By the way, my mom would really like to meet you...

tssk Your mom, huh? You mean that literal Karen?

She has changed. Rashmi likes her. Although I think she wishes Karen was her mommy, lol.


Hey... why are you moving down...
I planned a little surprise for you...


Liam?! What the fuck...? I don't want this...
Let me do this for you, babe...


Liam, STOP!
Please stop!
I hate this...
...

What the fuck is the problem now?! Most people would love for their partner to go down on them.

Why didn't you ask me before? You know that I hate my penis...

What is the point in having someone like you as a partner, if I am not allowed to play with it?

What is that supposed to mean...?

I'm going to take a shower. I think you should leave...

Liam... wait...

Back home...

Karen...? Mom...? Are you here...?

ROCK

What are you doing here so early? I thought you were at Liams-...


Hey, hey... What happened?
That asshole broke up with me, mom...


I didn't allow him to suck me off and he just broke up with me...
Oh cutie, that's awful...
When did she start calling me mom?

Days later...

Wow... I can't rememeber the last time I've seen you this happy... What happened?

Spending time with Ashleigh was the best thing I've done in years.

Ashleigh? You mean that disgusting pervert Robert? You know, I did some research and there is this wonderful doctor offering christian conversion therapy in-...

Nothing about Ashleigh is disgusting or perverted. She is a normal girl. Believe me, I had my doubts, but those were shattered completely within days.

You can't be serious, Karen...

I'm watching "Badger and friends" every single day. Children like Robert are brainwashed plain and simple and groomed into becoming predators themselves by the leftist media. I could show you some videos-...

I don't need any videos. I've spent time with *her*. In *REALITY*, not some *TV SHOW*. And if you call her by her old name one more time, so help me god...

tsk pathetic. looks like they got you too... I'll let myself out.

Oh... Aunt Debbie. I didn't know you were coming toda-

GO AND FIND JESUS, CHILD!


Karen... is everything alright...?
ROCK!
Everything's great, cutie. I just threw the trash out.


Late at night...
Rashmi: you've done nothing wrong girl...
Ash: I know... I just wonder if things would've ended differently if I allowed him to fuck me...
Rashmi: girl... let's talk about this in person...
Liam: Hey... I am at your frontdoor...


OH MY GOD?!
He's here?!

Hey babe, look... I'm sorry. I was just horny. Can I come inside...

It's... ok... You can come inside and we can talk it out... but we need to be quiet. Karen has gone to sleep already.

Come on, let me fuck you babe... I'll be gentle.

You can't deny him again Ashleigh... The next time you're going to lose him for real...

O-... ok.

A-aren't we going to need l-lube or something...?

Don't worry, we'll get it in there somehow.

That's not what I... yeah, ok...

I'm going to press it in now!

...ok...

Holy shit... it's finally inside!

yep...

You are finally mine now. My personal dickslut fucktoy...

it hurts so bad... Endure Ash, endure...

...?


Do you enjoy the way this alpha daddy plows your boypussy you little sissy?
yeah... sure...
What the fuck are those words...? You need to chill Ash... it's dirtytalk.


See babe? My precum is acting as lube now. God your tranny ass is so tight!
I'm glad you like it.
It's not hurting quite as bad anymore. It's actually somewhat ok now...

play along... it's sexy, right...?

Come on sissy, beg me to breed you with this big alpha dick of mine!

Please breed me you big alpha!

Turn around baby, I want to look my little bitchboy in the eye.

...?

Say it! Say that you are my little bitchslut.

I am your little bitchslut!


Fuuck!
Take my cum
slut!
He came
inside of
me. I did
it!

He's pulling his pants up alread... It's now or never Ash...

My god Ash, you're a really good fuck!

Liam... Liam, I-... I love you!

Look Ash, that's cute, but I thought of us more as friends with benefits, ok?

But...
After all this time... You can't tell me, that you feel nothing for me...

Sorry Ash, but I gotta go now. No hard feelings.

blink

Liam... Please tell me that you're joking! Look at what I just did for you!

Oh come on, don't pretend you didn't like it, Ash.

YOU CAN'T BE FUCKING SERIOUS!

YOU FUCKED ME BARE WITHOUT ANY LUBE!

The first 10 minutes were a living HELL!

Oh... really...?

Sorry... why didn't you say anything...?

Because I was scared to lose you, you asshole!

Sure, it's my fault! Goodbye...


Liam, you can't just leave!?
Let's talk this out!



The poor girl had been taken advantage off, by the first boy she ever fell in love with. She spend the rest of the night in my room, balling her eyes out and blaming herself for everything. It took me hours of consolidating, until she finally fell asleep from exhaustion. But at that point, we didn't yet know how far Liam's betrayal actually was...

Holy fucking shit! The angle is perfect!

This is going to go viral for sure!

I am your little bitchslut!

Almost 3 months after the departure...

Charles...?

This better be urgent Bert! I'm in the middle of an important meeting!

Sure you are at 06:00 in the morning... It's regarding your son...

Son? Oh right... What is it? Arrested...?

He was filmed having intercourse with a young lad. The guy planned to upload the video to youtube...

WHAT?!

The boy explained in the video who your son is and that he now goes by the name of Ashleigh. Luckily youtube's algorithm didn't let himupload the video and he tried to contact news outlets like badger news. We were able to intercept him before he got to Mbnsc...

Where is the boy now!? Are there any more copies of the video?! This could ruin my entire campaign!

I had the boy arrested by a sheriff I know. The boy seems to be shitscared. We are not fully certain yet, but we think we contained it...

2 days later...

Mom... Do you really believe Dad will accept this...?

I'll leave him with no other option, honey.
Besides, I know your father better than anyone else.
Despite everything he says on TV, he doesn't actually care.

Also: Look at you! Wearing one of my best dresses as if it was your second skin and looking better in it than I ever did! Not viewing you as a girl is impossible.

Thank you.

Don't worry honey. Wherever you go, I go too.

Your new life is only now beginning.

I love you, mom.

I love you too, baby. Your dad is arriving any minute now.

Minutes later...

Charles!

It's so good to finally have you-...


CHARLES?!
YOU WORTHLESS DUMB IDIOT!
Ugh.

Dad...?

Sex-... Sextape...?

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA, ANY IDEA OF WHAT YOU'VE DONE?!

Your little Sextape could've cost me the candidacy!

The conservative running on an anti-gay platform has a big-titted bimbo son, begging to get bred?!

I'd be the laughing stock of the country!

Are you out of your mind?! What's gotten into you?!

Am I out of my mind?! That ungrateful shit has created nothing but problems ever since I was forced to take him in. Who cares what he sees himself as, as long as he doesn't impede my career!

tsk Her feelings...

You are right I should have cared sooner. If I had cared, he wouldn't have become such a liability. But that ends now. Military school is going to fix-...

She is your family you fucking asshole!
Do you have any idea how she must feel right now?!
But why would you care, you never cared about anyone's feelings after all!

YOU STOP RIGHT THERE!
I have enough, you two tongued Insect!
If you ever dare to touch her ever again, if you even look at her the wrong way, I'll tell your voters about the abortion you forced me to get when I was 16!

You wouldn't dare...

Oh, but I would!
Let's find out what your voters think about that.
The future head of state, making the woman he later marries get an abortion, which led into complications.
The Pro-lifers would love to hear that.

You snake...
That'd be the end of your reputation...

So what?! I don't care.

I can not believe I actually ever loved you...
I sacrificed my youth, ...no! My life as it could've been for you!

I'm divorcing you, Charles. I've had enough. And I am taking Ashleigh with me.

Fine...
You two deserve each other...
I won't put him... her in military school as long as none of this ever sees the light of day...

1 month later...

They had to stitch my sphincter after what he did to me!

Did you hear this, dear viewers? This poor trans prostitute has been severely hurt by the conservative candidate and demands justice!

After this interview aired on Mbnsc, more and more women stepped into the light in order to shine light on how Charles treated them. Some of them were prostitutes, some of the more recent ones were trans. Over 20 women stepped forward. With this scandal, Charles' political career was over. It bugged me that most of his voters were mostly angered by the fact that the women had been trans, but at least it was clear that the conservatives were going to lose the state that year...

Thank you. If your P.I. hadn't contacted me, I wouldn't even have known who he was.

Oh no, thank you Darling!
I know you didn't ask for it, but I'd love to offer you 100k so this conversation stays between the two of us.

Mom, who are you talking to?

If it had only been the way he treated me for all this time, if it had only been the many times he cheated on me, I wouldn't have done anything. But that pile of shit just had to punch my daughter...

Come on mom! Join us in the pool!

Yeah Karen, we could wrestle or something...

Gross, dude...

With Charles out of the picture, I made it my personal duty to enable Ashleigh to have the most enjoyable life possible. Not too hard, if you start off filthy rich...

Moms? Have any of you seen where I put my presents? Rashmi and her brother will be here soon.

Thank you for everything you've done for me Karen...

Oh, my pleasure Darling.

I was finally feeling back in control of my own life again. I can truly say, that I've never been happier.

THE END