

If it weren't for the photos, I'd never believe it... my MACHO-MAN brother hanging off Luciano's arm, looking as SEXY, GIRLY, and GLAMOROUS as any woman there!



He always wanted ME to marry
rich, but he might just make a
better TROPHY WIFE than I
ever could...





And with a little work, I think I easily
make a better MAN. Hopefully it won't
be too much of a SHOCK for poor
MILLIE when she gets home.



The house and the shop
need a REAL man after
all...



What a CRAZY weekend...
Luciano didn't let me out of his
STRONG arms for a single
moment...



I need to get OUT of this mess, before things get even worse...



Hey, Markus! I'm home!



Hey, sis! How you ENJOYED your vacation?

Well, if you're taking this thing seriously, I figure I should, too.

M-Markus? W-What have you DONE to yourself?



But... but the deal is DONE!
Aren't we going to find a way
to ditch Luciano and SWAP
BACK now?

Oh, Millie... It seems a few days of luxury
life have already made you clueless. If you
were to DITCH Luciano now, right after he
made us RICH, he'd think you really WERE
a gold-digger! You need to be PATIENT,
okay?



Patient?! I just spent the whole weekend being another guy's GIRLFRIEND!

And you were so GOOD at it, sis. So for the next few months, that's what you need to KEEP being: Luciano's SWEET, SEXY, SUBMISSIVE girlfriend...



Next few MONTHS? *Sob* But I thought... I thought you were going to FIX all this...

I know... *Sob* But...

No, no, no... I think... I can bear being his girlfriend a little longer... It's just... *sob*

And that's what I'm TRYING to do, dear sister. But forgive me, I'm the only one here actually thinking SMART and suggesting PLANS. And do I need to remind you because of WHOM all this started?

Then there's NO MORE arguing, Millie. You'll keep playing your part. Or do you prefer me to call Luciano and tell him the TRUTH?



A woman with long brown hair is crying, covering her face with her hands. She is wearing a black halter top and a red skirt. She is standing in a room with a blurred background. Two suitcases are visible at the bottom of the frame. A speech bubble is next to her.

Sob I really miss being my OLD self... It feels like... like I'm becoming more FEMININE and GIRLY every day. Gosh, am I crying again?

A man with brown hair and a beard, wearing a grey leather jacket over a white t-shirt and black pants, stands with his hand on his hip. He is looking at a woman with long brown hair, wearing a black halter top and a red leather skirt with a high slit. She is looking at him with a concerned expression. They are standing in a room with a blurred background, and there are pink and purple suitcases on the floor.

It's okay, Millie, you NEED to be feminine and girly. But now, I think, you're just having mood swings.

Yeah, I hope you didn't skip taking your PILLS on vacation?

And the CREAM I gave you for your breasts?

Don't worry your pretty little head about it. Just keep doing that and soon you'll feel like a brand new GIRL.

Mood swings?

No...

I used it twice a day as you told me... But what is it for? The changes from the pills were ENOUGH, now this cream makes my nipples all TINGLE.



Come on, sis, it's not all bad, is it?
I mean, look at that car Luciano
bought you!

You say, I bet I have to work
all my life to buy such a car and
you earned it in a few days.

Sure, sure, being a
gangster's hot girlfriend is
a hard work too.

Alright, you probably need a rest
right now... Let me take care of
those heavy suitcases for you.

Uh-huh, I hope so...

Cool, right?

Well, yes, but... I'd rather not
earn it like this.

That's what I'm trying to
tell you...

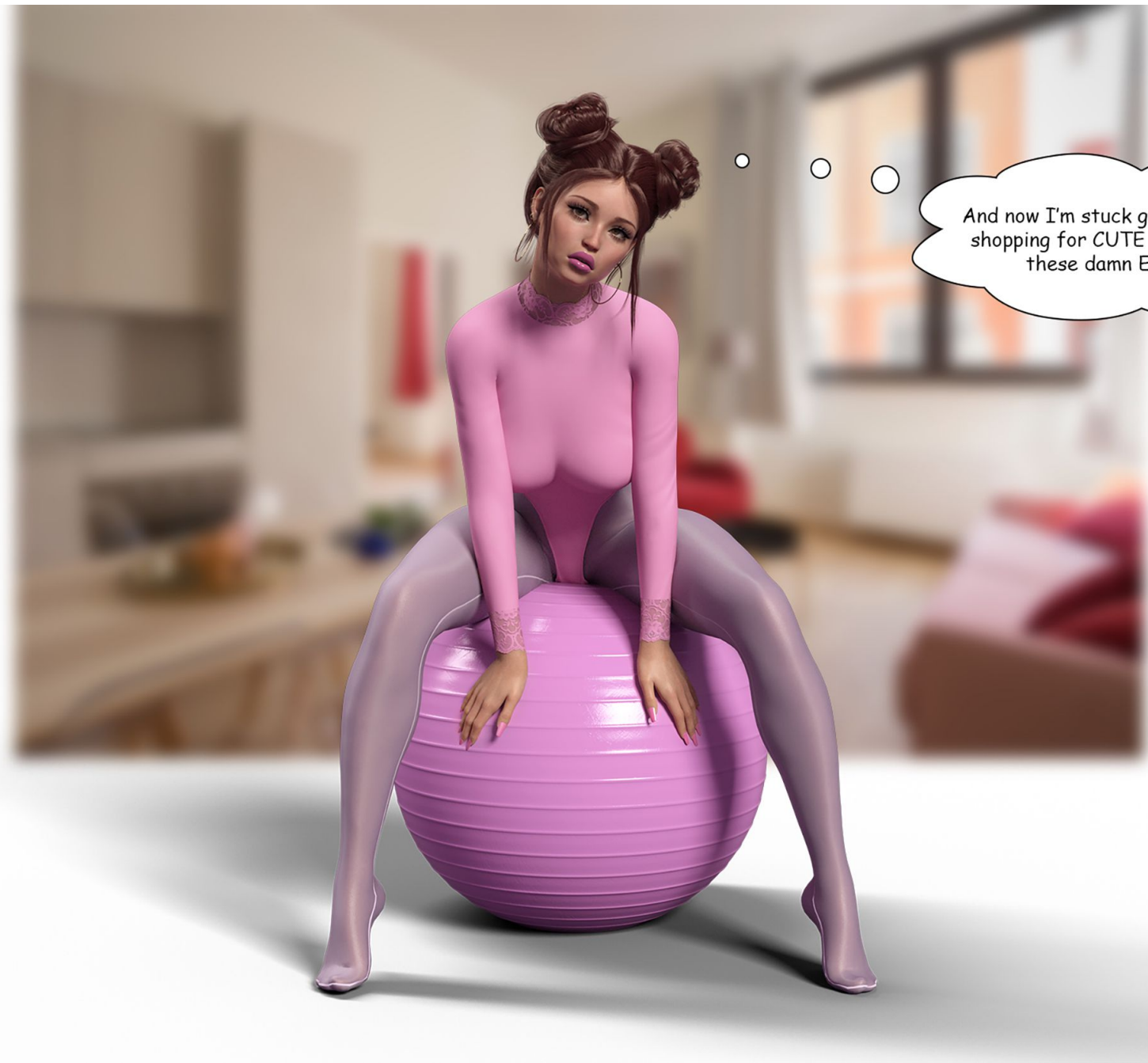
One month later

Gosh, Luciano wanted a girl who knows
CARS, but I can't even REMEMBER
the last time I had a deal with, like,
ENGINE or... umm other car
thingies...





Instead Markus DECIDED, that
all I have to be is Luciano's
EYE-CANDY for the time being...



And now I'm stuck going to the SALON,
shopping for CUTE outfits... and doing
these damn EXERCISES...





Looking good, sis! Trying to lose a few extra pounds before this weekend?

I swear they weren't so wide just a WEEK ago...



I wish you wouldn't TEASE me!
Especially since YOU'RE the one who
made me exercise DAILY.

Well, what makes Luciano happy
makes US happy, right?

A woman with brown hair styled in two buns, wearing a pink long-sleeved leotard with lace cuffs and a high slit. She is looking down at her hands, which are clasped in front of her. A speech bubble points to her from the left. The background is a blurred interior of a house with a window and a doorway. A large pink exercise ball is partially visible in the bottom left corner, and a wooden-framed mirror is on the right side.

Speak for YOURSELF! You have no
idea what it's LIKE, being his...

Oh, LOOK at the time! We'll discuss
your SILLY little problems later, sis. I
have work to do at the shop. See you!





UGH, I never used to let people
blow me off like that! But these
days I feel so WEAK... so TIMID...

