



DEEP SIGH
**MR. LAWSON, YOU
WERE AWARE OF THE
RISK YOU TOOK ON WITH
YOUR INVESTMENT INTO
TRIGON GLOBAL, YES?
UNFORTUNATELY...**



I KNOW.
I'VE SEEN THE
NEWS. THEIR STOCK
IS WORTHLESS EVER
SINCE THEY STARTED
GETTING INVESTIGATED
FOR "UNETHICAL
EXPERIMENTATION,"
WHICH MEANS MY
STOCK...

A man with dark hair and glowing blue eyes, wearing a dark suit, white shirt, and purple tie, is sitting at a desk. He has a serious expression and is resting his chin on his right hand. The background is a simple, light-colored wall with dark vertical lines.

IS ALSO
WORTHLESS,
YES. THIS IS
WHY I TOLD YOU
TO DIVERSIFY
YOUR STOCK
PORTFOLIO.

HOWEVER, OUR
BANK MAY BE ABLE
TO OFFER YOU A
GENEROUS BUYOUT
IN EXCHANGE FOR
SOME...FURTHER
EXPERIMENTATION...



W-WHAT?!
BUT THEY WERE
TESTING THEIR
PRODUCTS ON- I
WOULDN'T EVEN
QUALIFY AS A- WAIT,
YOU WANT ME TO
TEST IT ON MY
SON!?!



WHAT A WONDERFUL
IDEA! YOUR SON IS THE
PERFECT CANDIDATE!
ISN'T IT ABOUT TIME
FOR HIM TO GET A
JOB ANYWAY?

I ACTUALLY
HAVE AN OPENING
FOR AN EXECUTIVE
ASSISTANT HE COULD
FILL. MR. LAWSON, IF
YOU DO THIS...

A man with dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a dark grey suit, white shirt, and purple tie, is sitting in a brown leather chair. He is holding a test tube with purple liquid in his right hand and has his left hand raised near his face. He is looking up with a slight smile. The background is a simple office setting with a desk and some papers.

...THE BANK IS
WILLING TO BUY OUT
YOUR SHARES AT A
25% PREMIUM. ALL
YOU HAVE TO DO IS
GIVE YOUR SON THIS
AND LET HIM SPEND
A DAY IN THE
WORKFORCE...

CLINK

A full-body illustration of a muscular man with dark hair and a goatee, wearing a white button-down shirt and blue jeans with a brown belt. He is holding a test tube with pink liquid in his right hand. The background is a dark, industrial setting with wooden beams. A speech bubble is in the top right corner.

SHIT...
WHAT HAVE
I GOTTEN
US INTO?

A man with dark hair and a beard is sitting in the driver's seat of a car. He is wearing a white button-down shirt. He has a distressed expression, with a sweat drop on his forehead and his hand pressed against his temple. In his other hand, he holds a small glass vial containing a bright pink liquid. The scene is lit with warm, golden light from the window, suggesting late afternoon or sunrise. The car's interior, including the door handle and window frame, is visible.

CAN I REALLY DO
THIS TO ALEX? MY
SON? HE'LL NEVER
FORGIVE ME...BUT
IT'S BETTER THAN
BEING HUNGRY...
OR HOMELESS...

A hand is holding a test tube containing a pink liquid with small bubbles rising from it. The background shows the interior of a car, including a door handle and a seat.

SORRY, BUD.
I'VE GOT NO
CHOICE. LOOKS
LIKE YOU'VE
GOTTA BE THE
BREADWINNER
FOR A DAY...

TEMP
TO
HIRE



HA! FIRST
PLACE AGAIN! I'M
NEVER GETTING
KICKED OFF THE
LEADER BOARD!

A digital illustration of a man with dark, wavy hair and a goatee, looking extremely stressed or desperate. He is wearing a white long-sleeved button-down shirt and blue jeans with a brown belt. He is leaning forward, with his right hand gripping a wooden door handle. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing text. The background shows a wooden door and a hallway.

H-HEY, ALEX!
VIDEO GAMES ALL
DAY AGAIN? HAVE YOU
THOUGHT ABOUT
GETTING A JOB SO
YOU CAN GET THAT
GAMING PC YOU KEEP
TALKING ABOUT?



HUH? I MEAN,
SURE, I THOUGHT
ABOUT IT, BUT
LIKE...I DUNNO.
HEY, CAN YOU
GET ME A DRINK,
DAD?

A man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a white button-down shirt and blue jeans, is leaning over a white surface. He is holding a test tube containing a bright pink liquid. The scene is set in a room with warm lighting, possibly a laboratory or a workshop. A speech bubble is positioned near his chest.

UHH,
S-SURE, BUD...
MURMURING
WELL, HERE GOES
NOTHING...

A full-page illustration of a man with dark, wavy hair and a light beard, wearing a white button-down shirt and blue jeans with a tear on the knee. He is holding a black cup in his right hand and looking towards the viewer with a wide, enthusiastic smile. The background shows a wooden door and a bookshelf.

HERE YOU GO,
CHAMP. D-DRINK
UP! GOTTA STAY
HYDRATED TO
PLAY YOUR
BEST, RIGHT?
EHEHEH...



GULPING
MMM- WHAT IS
THIS? TASTES
KINDA FUNNY...

A digital illustration of a man with dark, wavy hair and a light beard, looking surprised or excited. He is wearing a white long-sleeved button-down shirt and blue jeans with some rips. He is standing in a room with a wooden door on the left and a dark leather couch on the right. A speech bubble is positioned to his left.

OH, IT'S JUST A
NEW ENERGY DRINK
THAT COMPANY I
INVESTED IN IS
WORKING ON.
WHAT'D YOU
THINK?



A LITTLE BITTER,
LIKE SOMETHING
OLDER PEOPLE
WOULD DRINK. OH, I
THINK I SAW THAT
"TRIGON" COMPANY
ON THE NEWS THIS
MORNING. ARE
YOU-

A digital illustration of a man with dark, wavy hair and a light beard, looking slightly to his left with a worried expression. He is wearing a white long-sleeved button-down shirt and blue jeans with visible rips on the knees. His right hand is behind his head, and his left hand is in his pocket. The background shows a wooden door on the left and a framed picture on the right wall.

OH, DON'T WORRY
ABOUT THAT. I'M FINE.
WE'RE FINE. IT'S
JUST...WELL, I MIGHT
NEED YOUR HELP
PAYING THE BILLS
AROUND HERE
SOONER THAN YOU
EXPECT, HEH...

LATER THAT NIGHT...

A close-up illustration of a young man with dark, wavy hair and a light beard, lying in bed. He is looking off to the side with a worried expression, his eyes wide and his mouth slightly open. A single tear is visible on his cheek. He is wearing a light-colored, possibly white, shirt. The background is dark, suggesting it is nighttime, with some architectural details visible. The lighting is soft, highlighting his face and the texture of his hair and clothing.

HRMMM...
SHOULD BE ANY
MINUTE NOW...
SORRY, ALEX...



ERMM?
MAN, MY
STOMACH
FEELS SO
WEIRD...

GURGLING



WAS IT THAT
DRINK DAD GAVE
ME? I DON'T
FEEL SICK, BUT
S-SOMETHING
DEFINITELY FEELS
OFF...WHAT WAS
IN THAT-

GRUMBLING



CRICK



CRACKLING

RIPPING



BURSTING!

CRUNCHING!

A young boy with brown hair and wide, shocked eyes is shown from the waist up. He is wearing white pajamas with black trim and buttons. He is looking down at a massive, giant foot that is stepping on him. The foot is pinkish-red and has a large, dark red footprint on the floor. The boy's expression is one of pure shock and fear. The background is a dark room with a window showing a night sky and some light blue curtains. There are some small, white, star-like sparkles around the boy's head.

W-WHA!?
MY FOOT!?!
H-HOW
IS-

??
STUMBLING

THUD

AH?!
M-MY
WHOLE LEG
IS TINGLING!
W-WHAT'S-



A young man with short brown hair and wide, surprised eyes is lying on his back on a bed with white sheets. He is wearing white long-sleeved pajamas with black trim at the cuffs and waist. His legs are bent and pulled towards his chest, and his feet are pointing upwards. The scene is dimly lit, with a blueish light coming from a window on the right, suggesting it is nighttime. There are sound effects and a speech bubble overlaid on the image.

GHHKK!?

CRICK

CRICK

STRETCHING



NNGHH-

RIPPING

CRACKING
GROWING



NGH-
STOP!
HUN-

STRETCHING

BULGING



NAHH!!

BURST!



WHAT THE
HELL IS
HAPPENING
TO ME!?!

TO BE CONTINUED...

SQUISH

TWITCHING

OH G-GOD! W-WHY
ARE MY LEGS SO
LONG AND TH-THICK!?
THEY'RE SQUEEZING
MY CROTCH SO TIGHT
IT'S GOING NUMB!
W-WHAT'S-

SQUISH



EEHHH!?!
WHA?! W-WAIT!
N-NO! OH GOD!
N-NOT MY-



NNGHH-
T-THIS CAN'T
BE HAPPEN-
NNGSHH-



SCHLORP
GURGLING



NUH-
NAAH?!
NUH- NNOOO-
OOOAHHH-

AAHH!?
AAAAHHH-
HHAHH-

SCHLICK
SCHLICK





AAH?!
I C-CAN'T-
UHH-

SCHLICKING!
JIGGLING!



HUFF
NAH...W-WHAT
JUST HAPPENED!?
IT'S LIKE MY WHOLE
BODY JUST- NEH?!
IT'S STILL GOING?!
IT F-FEELS-

HUFFING
OH GOD, WHY IS MY
CROTCH L-LIKE THIS?!
IT'S SO WARM AND WET
AND SENSITIVE! D-DID
IT SQUIRT SOMETHING?!
AND WHY IS IT GETTING
HAIRY?! WHERE'S
M-MY-

SPROUTING
RUSTLING





W-WAIT,
THIS IS LIKE
WHAT GIRLS HAVE!
M-MY VOICE EVEN
SOUNDS LIKE-
OH GOD...
AM I...

SPLIK

T-TURNING
INTO A GIRL!?!
NO...THIS CAN'T
BE HAPPENING!
I...I'M NOT-
UWWWMM!?

WHAT'S
HAPPENING?!
W-WHY DO MY
INSIDES FEEL SO
DIFFERENT?! W-WHY
IS THIS HAPPENING
TO ME!?! I DON'T
WANNA BE A
G-

TINGLING





WHUMP!

GHKK!?!

CRICK!



CRICK!
CRACK!
POP!

HUG-
WHAT'S-
GSHHK-



URGHHK!

CRACKING!

GROWING!



GHRN

RIPPING

POP!

POP!





NNAAHHH!!!

RIPPING



UHHH-

SWELLING

QUIVERING



OHSSGN

BULGING





JIGGLING

AAHHH!!

WRITHING



UAAAH-
UAAAHH?!?
H-HOLY- I HAVE
B-BOOBS?! WHY
ARE THEY SO
BIG!?!

SQUISHING



UGH- HU?!
JUST TOUCHING
THEM MAKES MY
WHOLE BODY-
AHHHUU-

QUIVERING

ARCH



NAAH!? I-
OH GOD, I'M SO
MUCH BIGGER!
HOW IS THIS-
WHY AM I-

I'VE
GOTTA GET
HELP! M-MAYBE
DAD KNOWS
WHA-



UGHK-
GAH! I CAN'T
BALANCE WITH LEGS
THIS LONG AND ALL
THIS WEIGHT ON MY
CHEST! PLEASE,
SOMEONE HELP
ME! I DON'T-

JIGGLE

THUD



H-HUH?!?
MY HAIR?!?
W-WHA-
WHAT'S
HA-

GROWING

SHIMMERING

AHH!?!
WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO M-MY
HAIR!?!





W-WHAA!?
BLONDE!?! WHY
IS IT TURNING
BLONDE!? AND
W-WHY-

SHIMMERING
TINGLING



WON'T
IT STOP
GROWING!?!
NNHHH-

FWOOSH



**D-DAD!!!
I NEED HELP!!!
S-SOMETHING'S
R-REALLY
WRONG!!!**

TO BE CONTINUED!



D-DAD?!
P-PLEASE!
I'M SCARED!

S-SHIT...
WHAT HAVE
I DONE!?

I THINK
I SHOULD
GO TO THE
HOSPITAL!



**EHH?! GOD,
EVERYTHING JIGGLES
WHEN I MOVE! AND MY
CROTCH WON'T STOP
DRIPPING! IS T-THIS
NORMAL FOR A
38 YEAR OLD
WOMAN-**





GASP
WAIT, HOW DO I
KNOW I'M 38?! I'M
NOT! I'M ONLY- OH
MY GOD. IS THAT MY
REFLECTION!? IS
THAT...M-ME?!

I...
ERMM...
I'M S-SO...
WHIMPER
B-BIG...





W-WELL...
I GUESS THE
BOSS REALLY
D-DOES LIKE
THEM CURVY,
EHEHEH-



WAIT,
WHAT?! WHO
IS "THE BOSS?!"
W-WHY AM I
TALKING LIKE
I-

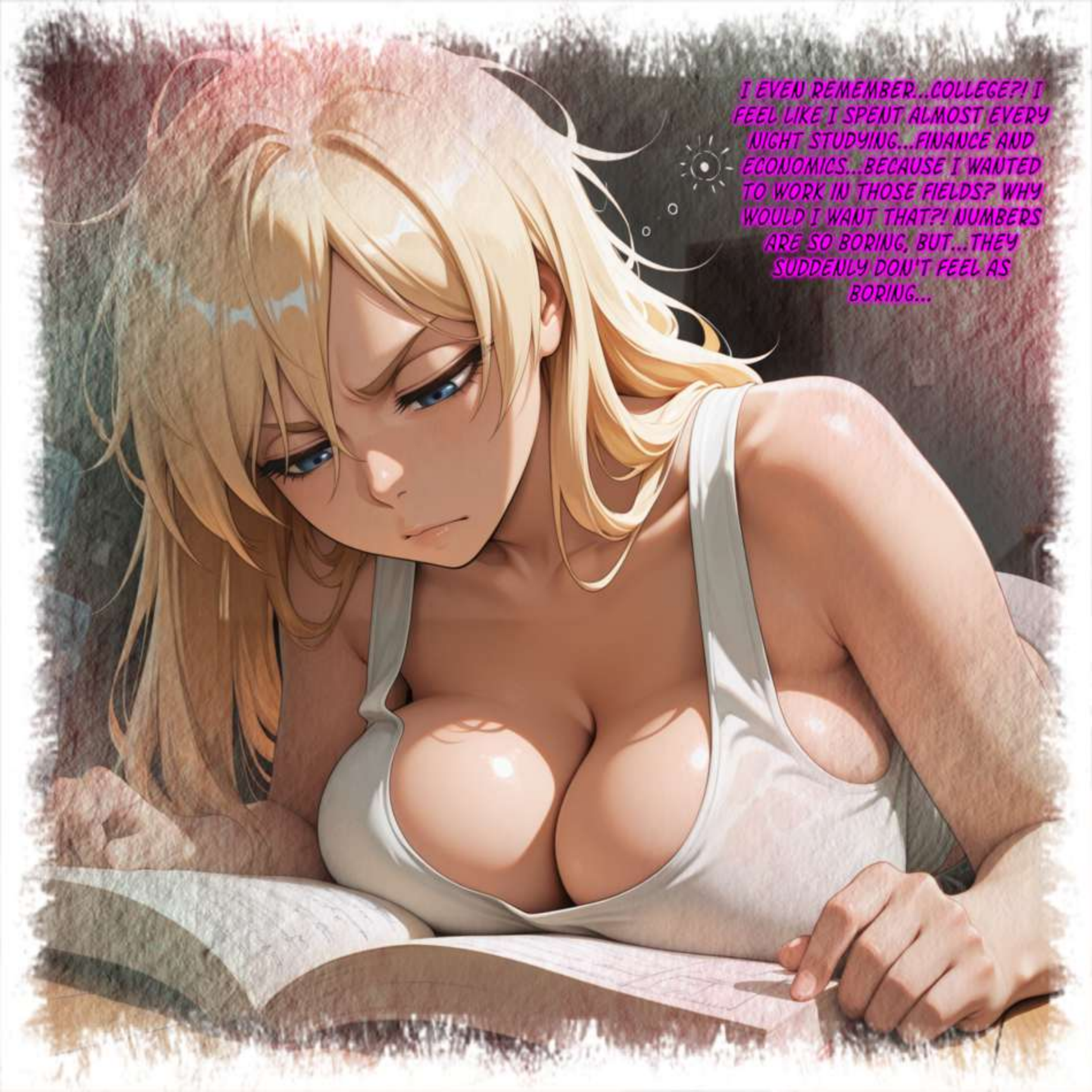




M-MY
MEMORIES!?
I C-CAN'T-
NAAAAHH!!

HUH?! I CAN REMEMBER
BEING A SENIOR IN HIGH
SCHOOL!? B-BUT I'M ONLY-
WHOA, WHAT KIND OF MATH
IS THIS? IT LOOKS SO
COMPLEX, BUT...IT
MAKES SENSE?

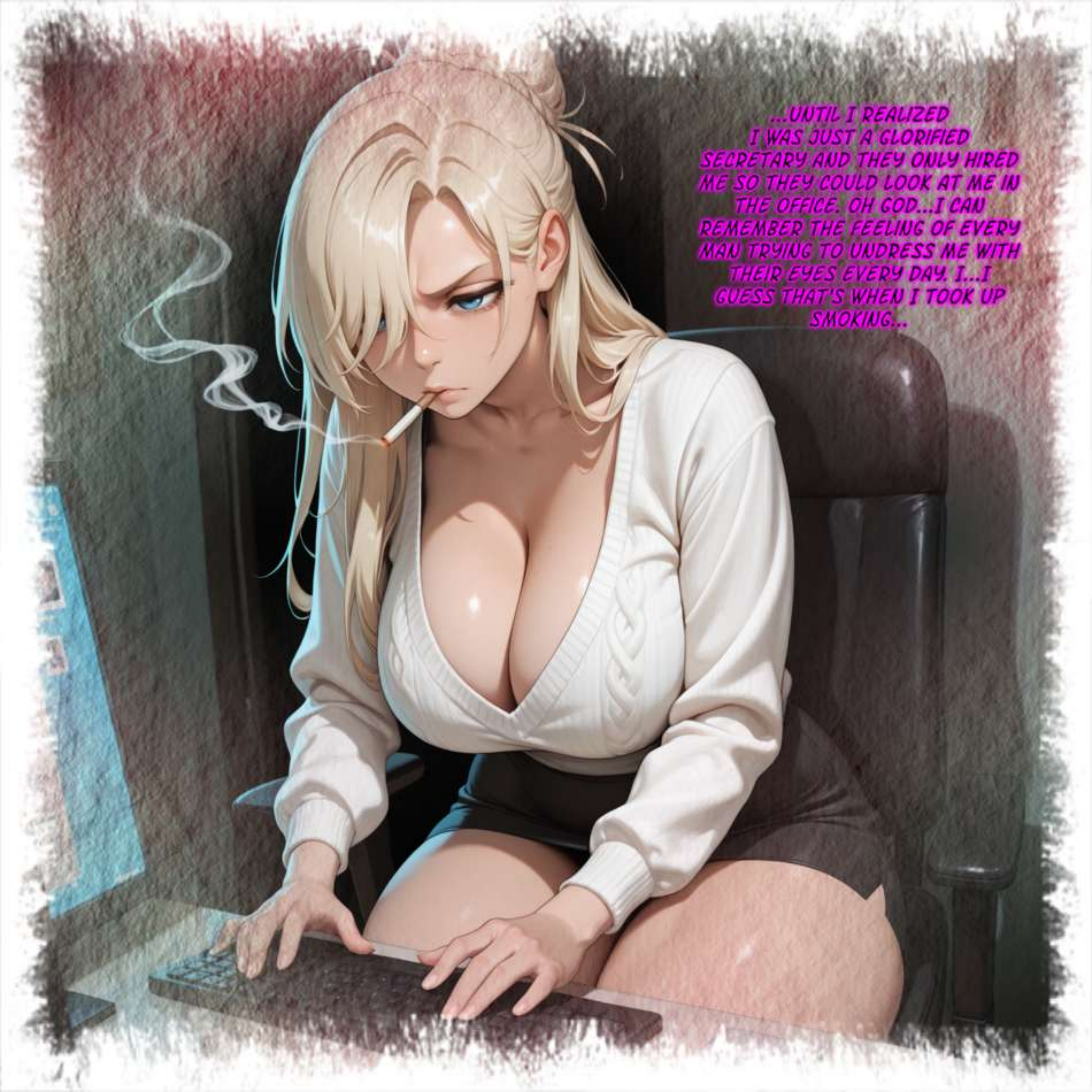




I EVEN REMEMBER...COLLEGE?! I
FEEL LIKE I SPENT ALMOST EVERY
NIGHT STUDYING...FINANCE AND
ECONOMICS...BECAUSE I WANTED
TO WORK IN THOSE FIELDS? WHY
WOULD I WANT THAT?! NUMBERS
ARE SO BORING, BUT...THEY
SUDDENLY DON'T FEEL AS
BORING...

A blonde woman with long hair tied in a bun, wearing a black business suit with a white shirt and a dark skirt, is shaking hands with a man in a white shirt. She has a joyful expression, with her mouth open in a smile and her eyes wide. The background shows an office setting with a bulletin board and a filing cabinet.

WHOA...I
FELT...EXCITED? TO
GET A JOB? MY FIRST
JOB...AT...PAWNZEE
CONSULTING...ONE OF
THE MOST RENOWNED
CONSULTING FIRMS IN
THE WORLD! I...I CAN
REMEMBER HOW
HAPPY I WAS TO GET
AN OFFER...



...UNTIL I REALIZED
I WAS JUST A GLORIFIED
SECRETARY AND THEY ONLY HIRED
ME SO THEY COULD LOOK AT ME IN
THE OFFICE. OH GOD...I CAN
REMEMBER THE FEELING OF EVERY
MAN TRYING TO UNDRESS ME WITH
THEIR EYES EVERY DAY. I...I
GUESS THAT'S WHEN I TOOK UP
SMOKING...



UGH-
NO MORE!
I'M N-NOT-
GSSH-

dwn 75
slump



GAAH!!
DAAAD!!
HELP!!!





D-DAD?!
W-WH-WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO ME?!
WHY AM I A GIRL!?
WHY IS MY HEAD FULL
OF SPREADSHEETS
AND NUMBERS
AND-

GASP
WAIT- WHAT DO
YOU MEAN YOU
DIDN'T KNOW?!
KNOW ABOUT
WHAT!?!

A close-up illustration of a man with dark, wavy hair and a light beard, wearing a white lab coat. He has a look of intense distress or panic, with wide, staring eyes and a slightly open mouth. His hands are pressed against his temples, and his skin appears flushed. The background is dark and out of focus, suggesting an indoor setting.

OH CHRIST...
UM, Y-YOU KNOW
THAT DRINK I GAVE
YOU TODAY? IT WAS
A LITTLE MORE
THAN JUST AN,
UH, ENERGY
DRINK...

IT'S A PROPRIETARY
CHEMICAL FORMULA THAT'S
SUPPOSED TO MAKE YOU AN
OPTIMAL OFFICE WORKER. MR.
BLANTON SAID HE'D SAVE US
FROM FINANCIAL RUIN IF YOU
TESTED IT AND WORKED FOR
HIM FOR A DAY, B-BUT HE
MUST'VE CHANGED THE
FORMULA TO MAKE
YOU INTO-

HIS FUCKING
SECRETARY!?!?
THAT EXPLAINS ALL
THESE MEMORIES
OF- UGH! NEVER
MIND! WHAT THE
HELL IS WRONG
WITH YOU!?!?





TESTING
EXPERIMENTAL
CHEMICALS ON
YOUR OWN SON?!
REAL "DAD OF THE
YEAR" MATERIAL
RIGHT THERE!

JIGGLING

JIGGLING



GAH! GOD! I CAN
BARELY BALANCE WITH
THIS STUPID BODY, BUT
I BET I COULD SUFFOCATE
YOU WITH THESE GIANT
THINGS HANGING OFF MY
CHEST THAT YOU GAVE
ME! I CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU FUCKING-



AAH! I- I'M SO
SORRY! I DIDN'T KNOW IT
WOULD DO THIS TO YOU! I
THOUGHT IT'D JUST MAKE
YOU OLD ENOUGH TO WORK
AT AN OFFICE! ALEX, I'VE
NEVER SEEN YOU ACT LIKE
THIS! WHEN DID YOU
START SWEARING SO
MUCH?!

JUST
A FEW MINUTES
AGO, WHEN I GAINED
MEMORIES OF BEING
OVERQUALIFIED AND
UNDERAPPRECIATED
IN AN OFFICE!

THIS IS ALL
YOUR FAULT, DAD!
I KNEW NOT TO PUT
ALL MY EGGS IN ONE
BASKET BEFORE I HAD
A FINANCE DEGREE!
THIS IS WHY YOU
DIVERSIFY!





UGH! THIS
IS ALL JUST SO
INSANE. IF THAT DRINK
WAS JUST SUPPOSED
TO MAKE ME A GOOD
OFFICE WORKER, WHY
DO I LOOK LIKE
THIS!?



W-WELL...
FROM WHAT I'VE
HEARD AND SEEN...
MR. BLANTON IS VERY
PARTICULAR ABOUT
THE, UHH, AESTHETIC
OF HIS EXECUTIVE
ASSISTANTS...



SCOFF
OH, GREAT! SO
YOU TURNED ME
INTO EDUCATED
EYE CANDY!



DEEP SIGH
ALEX...YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M
SORRY. THIS WAS A HORRIBLE
THING FOR A FATHER TO DO. I
PROMISE I'LL MAKE IT UP TO
YOU SOMEHOW, BUT IF YOU
DON'T SHOW UP TO THAT
OFFICE TOMORROW AND SHOW
MR. BLANTON THAT THE
FORMULA WORKS, WE'LL LOSE
EVERYTHING. GOD, I REALLY
AM A HORRIBLE
FATHER...



EHH?!
HEY! NO!
THAT'S
NOT-

YOU CAN'T
JUST GUILT
ME INTO-

GRUMBLING
EHHHHRRMMM...
FINE. I'LL DO IT.
JUST...PLEASE
DON'T CRY...
IT'S SO DAMN
EMBARRASSING
TO WATCH YOU
CRY, DAD...





GASP
Y-YOU WILL?!
I, UHH...WOW...
ALEX, YOU'RE THE
BEST. I'LL MAKE IT UP
TO YOU SOMEHOW, I
PROMISE. I'LL GET
YOU ANY VIDEO
GAME YOU
WANT-



HRMMPH...
IT'S GONNA TAKE
A LOT MORE THAN
VIDEO GAMES TO
MAKE UP FOR
THIS...



NOW GET
THE FUCK
OUT OF MY
ROOM!

*SLAM!

OH-
O-O-KAY...I
DESERVE THAT.
UM...S-SEE YOU
TOMORROW...



FUCK...
THIS IS INSANE!
WAS HE STARING AT
MY- EUGH, I DON'T
WANNA THINK
ABOUT IT.

GOD...HOW
IS THIS REAL
AND NOT JUST
A NIGHTMARE? I
CAN'T BELIEVE DAD
DID THIS TO ME!
HOW COULD HE-
SIGH



SQUISHING

**MWMPH-
HOW AM I EVEN
SUPPOSED TO
SLEEP WITH A
CHEST LIKE
THIS?!**



GROAN
OH GREAT...
NOW I REALLY
WANT A FUCKING
CIGARETTE...
SIGH

TO BE CONTINUED...

THE NEXT MORNING...



H-HEY, UH...
M-MORNING.
Y-YOU'VE GOTTA BE
AT THE OFFICE BY 9. I
LEFT THE CLOTHES
MR. BLANTON WANTED
YOU TO WEAR IN THE
BATHROOM. D-DID YOU
WANT SOMETHING
TO EAT?

GROANING
GEE, THANKS. GLAD
YOU'RE LOOKING OUT FOR
ME AND MAKING SURE I'M
NOT LATE TO WORK. IF I
EAT ANYTHING RIGHT NOW
I'D PROBABLY PUKE IT UP.
NOW STOP LOOKING
AT ME.





UGH. HOW IS THIS REAL? I JUST WOKE UP AND IT ALREADY FEELS LIKE THE LONGEST DAY OF MY LIFE.

HOW DO PEOPLE DEAL WITH HAVING TO WASH THIS MUCH HAIR ALL THE TIME?!

AH?! EWMMM-
HOW AM I SUPPOSED
TO W-WASH ANYTHING
WHEN I'M THIS- MMN-
SENSITIVE?! MY CHEST
WON'T STOP JIGGLING!
AND MY NIPPLES...JUST
TOUCHING THEM MAKES
MY CROTCH ALL-
ERMM-

SQUISH

SQUELCH



A blonde anime girl with large blue eyes and rosy cheeks is in a shower. She has extremely large, exaggerated breasts and buttocks. She is holding her left breast with her right hand and her right buttock with her left hand. Water is spraying from a showerhead above her. The shower floor has blue square tiles. A speech bubble is on the left, and sound effects are near her hands.

UNFFF-
GOD, THIS IS
ALL SO WEIRD
AND WRONG...SO
WHY DOES THIS
F-FEEL SO...
MMPFFF...

TWEAK

SHPLIK

AHAAHH?!
N-NAAH...NO...
W-WHAT AM I...
OH GOD...IT FEELS
SO...OOHHH...I...
I C-CAN'T...

SCHLICK

A blonde anime-style woman is shown from the waist up, standing in a shower. She has large, prominent breasts and is looking upwards with a surprised expression, her mouth open. Water is spraying from a showerhead above her. The background consists of blue square tiles. A speech bubble is positioned near her head, and sound effect text is placed near her breasts and groin. A shower handle and a handheld showerhead are visible on the right side of the frame.

UAAHH?!
AAH! C-CAN'T
STAAHP! IT'S-
I'M GONNA-

SQUISHING

SCHLICK!

SCHLICK!



A AH!?
A A H H H!!
A A A H H H H!!!

SQUEAKING

SQUIRT!

HUFF
HUFF

AHAH...
H-HOLY CRAP...
WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
IT FELT LIKE MY WHOLE
BODY WAS FILLING WITH
P-PLEASURE UNTIL IT
J-JUST...EHEH, WOW...
I CAN STILL FEEL IT
COMING IN WAVES...
AAAAHH..





GOD, I'M STILL
BUZZING FROM
WHATEVER THAT
WAS! HEH, MAYBE
THIS WON'T BE
SO BAD...

A blonde anime-style girl with large breasts and a towel on her head, looking surprised in a shower stall. She is holding a white towel over her head and has a shocked expression on her face. Her body is wet with water droplets. The background shows a shower stall with glass doors and a light switch on the wall.

EHH!?
I MIGHT'VE
SPOKEN TOO
SOON. T-THOSE
ARE THE CLOTHES
I HAVE TO WEAR
TODAY? OHH
MAN...

A blonde anime-style girl with large breasts is in a shower. She is holding the sides of her white thong underwear. Her skin is wet and glistening. A speech bubble is above her head. The background shows shower fixtures and blue tiles.

UWMM...DO
ALL GIRLS WEAR
UNDERWEAR THIS
T-TIGHT?! I'LL
NEVER COMPLAIN
ABOUT MY BOY
UNDERWEAR
AGAIN...

TUG

TUG

A blonde anime girl with long, wavy hair is shown from the back, standing in a shower. She is wearing white lace-trimmed underwear. Her skin is wet and glistening with water droplets. She has a slightly annoyed or grumpy expression on her face, with a small frown and a blush on her cheeks. She is holding the back of her underwear with both hands. A speech bubble is coming from her mouth. The background is a blue tiled shower wall. To the right, a silver faucet and a white sink are visible. The overall style is typical of anime art, with vibrant colors and detailed shading.

HRMF...
COME ON...
GOD, I CAN'T
IMAGINE HAVING
TO DO THIS STUFF
EVERY MORNING.
AT LEAST THIS
IS ONLY FOR
A DAY...

CLICK



GNHHH-
ARE THESE CLOTHES
EVEN MY SIZE!? THIS
THING BARELY COVERS
MY HUGE FREAKIN-
GRRHN...

STUCKING

HRMPH...
WELL, AT LEAST I
REMEMBERED HOW TO
DO MY HAIR. OR...KNOW
HOW TO DO MY HAIR?
UGH, THIS ALL FEELS
SO WEIRD. I CAN'T
WAIT UNTIL ALL THIS
STUFF IS OUT OF
MY HEAD...

HRMMM...
BUT I STILL
FEEL LIKE I'M
FORGETTING
SOMETHING...





SIGH
DUH...I NEED
TO DO MY MAKEUP.
HUH...THIS SHADE
ACTUALLY LOOKS
PRETTY GOOD...



OH MAN...
I WEAR GLASSES
NOW? NO WONDER
EVERYTHING LOOKED
A LITTLE BLURRY THIS
MORNING. I GUESS I
DO LOOK AT A LOT
OF COMPUTER
SCREENS...





W-WHOA!
WOW. YOU,
UHH, L-LOOK...
S-SO, UMMM...
P-PROFESSIONAL!
EHEHEH...

EUGH. I WOULD
RATHER NOT LOOK LIKE
THIS AT ALL. NOW STOP
LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT.
I MUST'VE GAINED A NEW
SENSE BECAUSE I CAN
FEEL YOU TRYING TO
UNDRESS ME WITH YOUR
EYES. I'M STILL YOUR
SON, REMEMBER? DON'T
BE GROSS, DAD.





W-WHA!?!
N-NO! I WASN'T-
I WOULD NEVER-
OH GOD...SORRY,
ALEX. I J-JUST
MEANT THAT I-

SURE, DAD.
ALTHOUGH, THESE
NEW MEMORIES MAKE
ME FEEL WEIRD TO BE
CALLED "ALEX". I KNOW
THERE WAS A PURSE
WITH THESE CLOTHES
AND I ASSUME MY
NEW ID IS IN
HERE...



WHOA. IT'S...
ME. WELL, IT'S NOT
"ME" BUT...GOD, THIS
FEELS SO WEIRD. I
SUPPOSE I'M NOT
"ALEX" ANYMORE...
FOR THE DAY,
I...I'M...





ALLISON...
THIRTY FOUR
YEARS OLD,
EMPLOYED,
SINGLE...

WAIT, WHY
DO I CARE IF I'M-
UGH, WHATEVER. I'VE
GOTTA CATCH THE
TRAIN AND GET THIS
OVER WITH SO I CAN
GET MY HEAD BACK
TO NORMAL.
BYE.



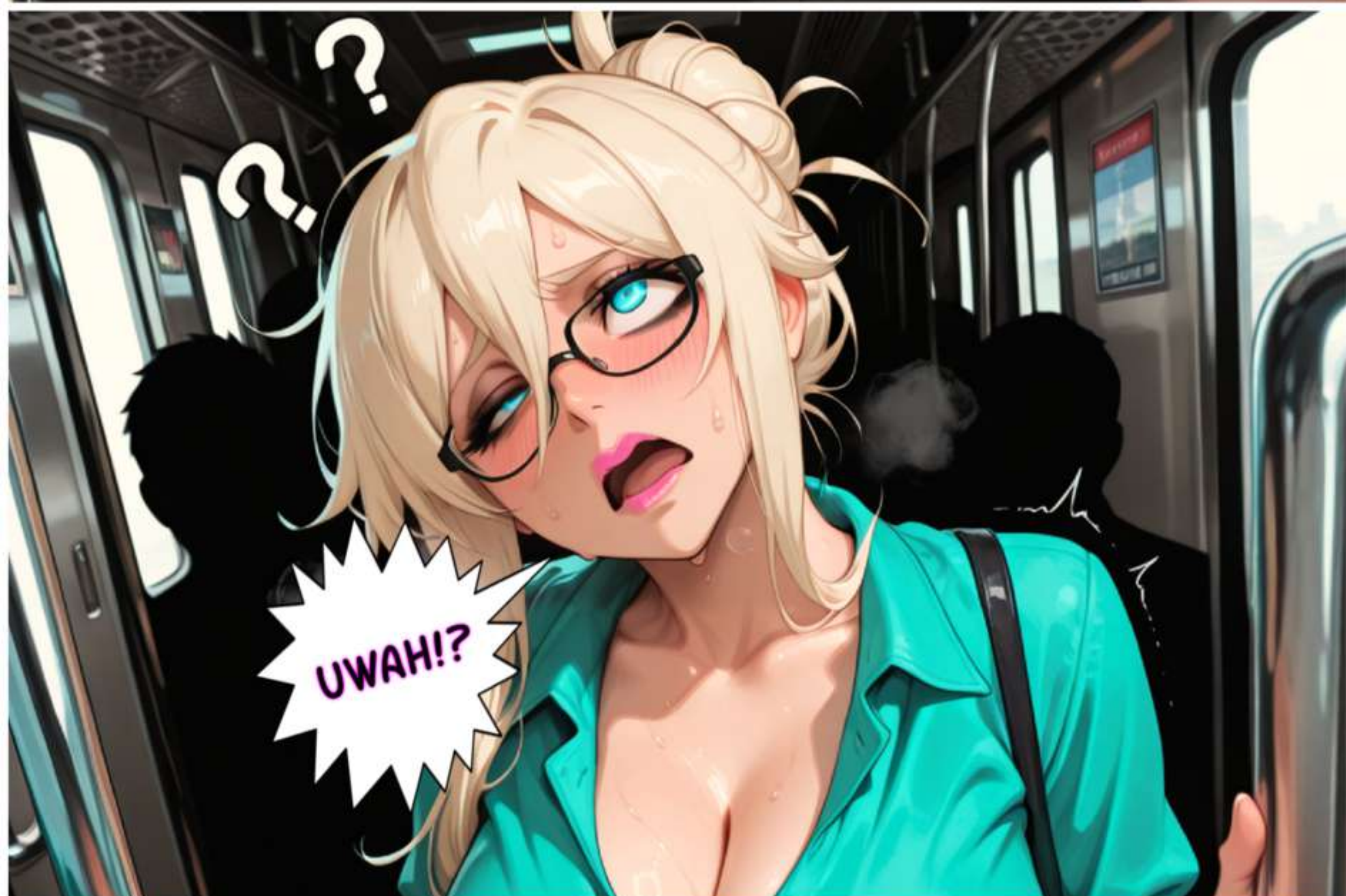


ERM...

GOD. I KNEW THESE
TRAINS WEREN'T EXACTLY
SMOOTH RIDES, BUT NOW I
CAN FEEL MY BODY JIGGLE
WITH EVERY LITTLE BUMP
AND TURN. WORSE, I CAN
FEEL EVERY MAN'S EYES
ON ME...

NO WONDER GIRLS AVOID
PUBLIC TRANSIT. ALL THESE
MEN...THEY'RE STARING AT
ME LIKE THEY'RE HUNGRY.
LIKE THEY WANT TO TASTE
ME. IT'S DISGUSTING, BUT
ALSO...NO, I'M NOT EVEN
GOING TO THINK ABOUT IT.
MY STOP IS NEXT...

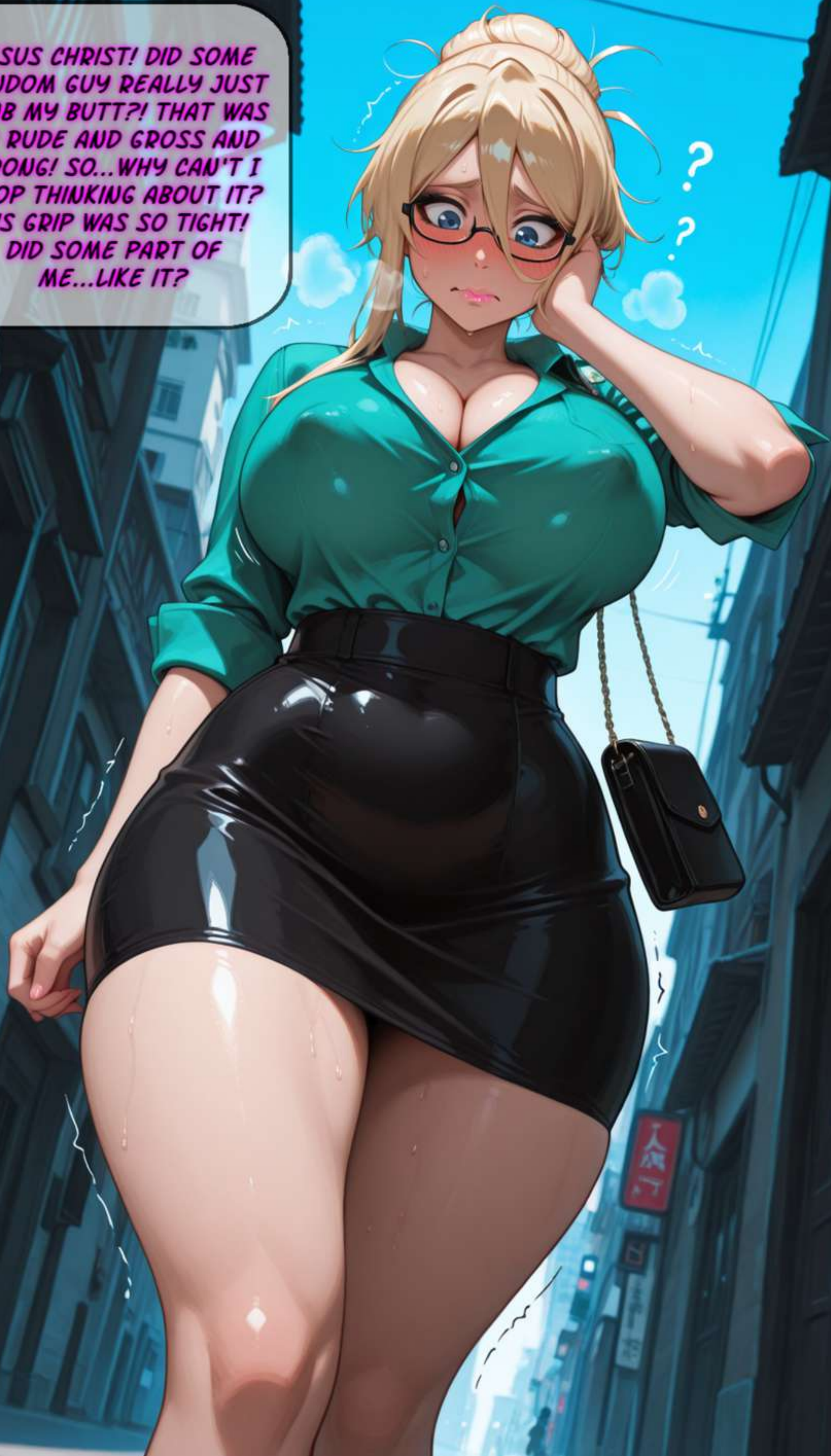




An anime-style illustration of a woman with blonde hair in a bun, wearing glasses, a teal button-down shirt, and a black skirt. She is screaming with her mouth wide open, clutching the side of a train car. Her shirt is open, revealing her chest, and her skirt is pulled down to her thighs. A speech bubble from her contains the text 'EYAH! GET AWAY FROM ME YOU FUCKING CREEPS!!'. A black handbag is on the floor next to her. In the background, a man in a dark uniform is partially visible. The scene is set inside a train car with windows and doors.

**EYAH! GET
AWAY FROM ME
YOU FUCKING
CREEPS!!**

JESUS CHRIST! DID SOME
RANDOM GUY REALLY JUST
GRAB MY BUTT?! THAT WAS
SO RUDE AND GROSS AND
WRONG! SO...WHY CAN'T I
STOP THINKING ABOUT IT?
HIS GRIP WAS SO TIGHT!
DID SOME PART OF
ME...LIKE IT?





THIS STUPID BODY
IS CONFUSING ME
MORE EVERY
MINUTE. WHATEVER.
I'VE JUST GOTTA
FOCUS ON GETTING
THROUGH THE DAY
AND GETTING BACK
TO NORMAL.



GUESS IT'S
TIME TO GET
TO WORK...

TO BE CONTINUED...

DING!

W-WOW...
I'VE NEVER
BEEN TO THE
TOP FLOOR OF
A SKYSCRAPER
BEFORE...





H-HELLO? UH...
IS ANYONE HERE?
I WAS TOLD THIS WAS
MR. BLANTON'S OFFICE.
I'M SUPPOSED TO BE
HIS, UMM, EXECUTIVE
A-ASSISTANT
TODAY...

I, UH, M-MY
NAME IS A- AL-
UMM...ALLISON.
ALLISON...
DAVIS-

AH!
THERE YOU
ARE! YOU'RE
RIGHT ON
TIME!

WELCOME TO THE EXECUTIVE FLOOR, MS. DAVIS! QUITE THE VIEW, ISN'T IT? IF I MAY, THE SAME COULD BE SAID ABOUT YOU. MY WORD...THE LAB COATS CERTAINLY NAILED THE AESTHETICS WITH THIS FORMULATION, DIDN'T THEY?

BEAUTIFUL. PUNCTUAL. SO FAR SO GOOD. TELL ME, DID YOU GAIN THE RELEVANT KNOWLEDGE FOR THIS POSITION DURING YOUR "ACCELERATED TRAINING PROCESS" OR SHALL I INTRODUCE MYSELF?





A man with dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a dark suit, white shirt, and purple tie, stands by a large window. He is holding a glass of red wine in his right hand and has his left hand in his pocket. The window looks out onto a city with several tall buildings. The scene is lit with a strong blue light, giving it a cinematic, comic-book feel.

WONDERFUL!
BUT PLEASE,
CALL ME MARK.
I KNOW YOU'RE
NERVOUS ABOUT
ALL THIS...

SO WHY DON'T WE
HAVE A SMALL DRINK
TO TAKE THE EDGE OFF
BEFORE GETTING TO WORK?
I JUST OPENED A DELICIOUS
10 YEAR OLD CABERNET
SAUVIGNON THAT I HOPE
YOU'LL JOIN ME IN
TASTING, MISS
DAVIS...



O-OH?! UUUHH,
H-HEH, WELL I, UM, I'VE
NEVER HAD WINE BEFORE.
OR ANY ALCOHOL, EHEH. I'M
TOO YOUNG...A-ALTHOUGH, I
SUPPOSE I'M OLD ENOUGH
NOW...AND I AM P-PRETTY
NERVOUS, HAH...M-MAYBE
ONE GLASS WON'T
HURT...

WELL THEN,
A TOAST TO NEW
EXPERIENCES! DON'T
BE NERVOUS, DARLING. I
HAVE A FEELING THAT
YOU'RE GOING TO BE
A GREAT EXECUTIVE
ASSISTANT.





AM I IMAGINING THINGS
OR IS HE TALKING LIKE
I'M HIS PERMANENT NEW
ASSISTANT? WHATEVER.
TIME TO FIND OUT WHY
PEOPLE LIKE WINE
SO MUCH...

EHEH-
UHMMMM,
T-THANKS!
UH, C-CHEERS
I GUESS,
HEH...



WHOA.
THIS STUFF
TASTES WEIRD.
IT'S MAKING ME
FEEL WEIRD
TOO, BUT I
THINK I KINDA...
LIKE IT?

OH WOW! THIS
STUFF IS GREAT! NO
WONDER I ALWAYS SEE
PEOPLE DRINKING WINE
ALL THE TIME, HEH. IT'S
MAKING ME FEEL ALL WARM
AND TINGLY INSTEAD OF
NERVOUS! I GUESS I
SHOULD PROBABLY
GET TO WORK
NOW...



A man with dark hair and a light complexion, wearing a dark suit and a purple tie, is shown from the waist up, leaning back against a large window. He is looking out at a city skyline at night, with lights from buildings visible. The scene is lit with a cool blue light from the window. Two speech bubbles are present: one above his head and one to his right.

AH, GOOD!
I THOUGHT YOU
MIGHT ENJOY THAT
BOTTLE. JUST A
LITTLE SOMETHING
TO HELP YOU
SETTLE IN.

I MUST SAY, I'M
IMPRESSED WITH
YOUR FOCUS ON THE
JOB. PLEASE FOLLOW
ME, MS. DAVIS. I'LL
SHOW YOU TO
YOUR DESK.

HICCUP
THIS IS MY DESK?
WOW! IT FEELS A LOT
MORE EXPENSIVE THAN
ANY DESK I EVER HAD
IN SCHOOL, HEH-
HIC

THIS MUST BE
SOME PRETTY
STRONG WINE. MY
HEAD IS BUZZING
A LITTLE BIT...

WHUMP



WHAT
CAN I SAY? I
ENJOY SURROUNDING
MYSELF WITH BEAUTY.
AND I MUST SAY, I'M
LOOKING AT THE
MOST BEAUTIFUL
THING IN THIS
OFFICE...

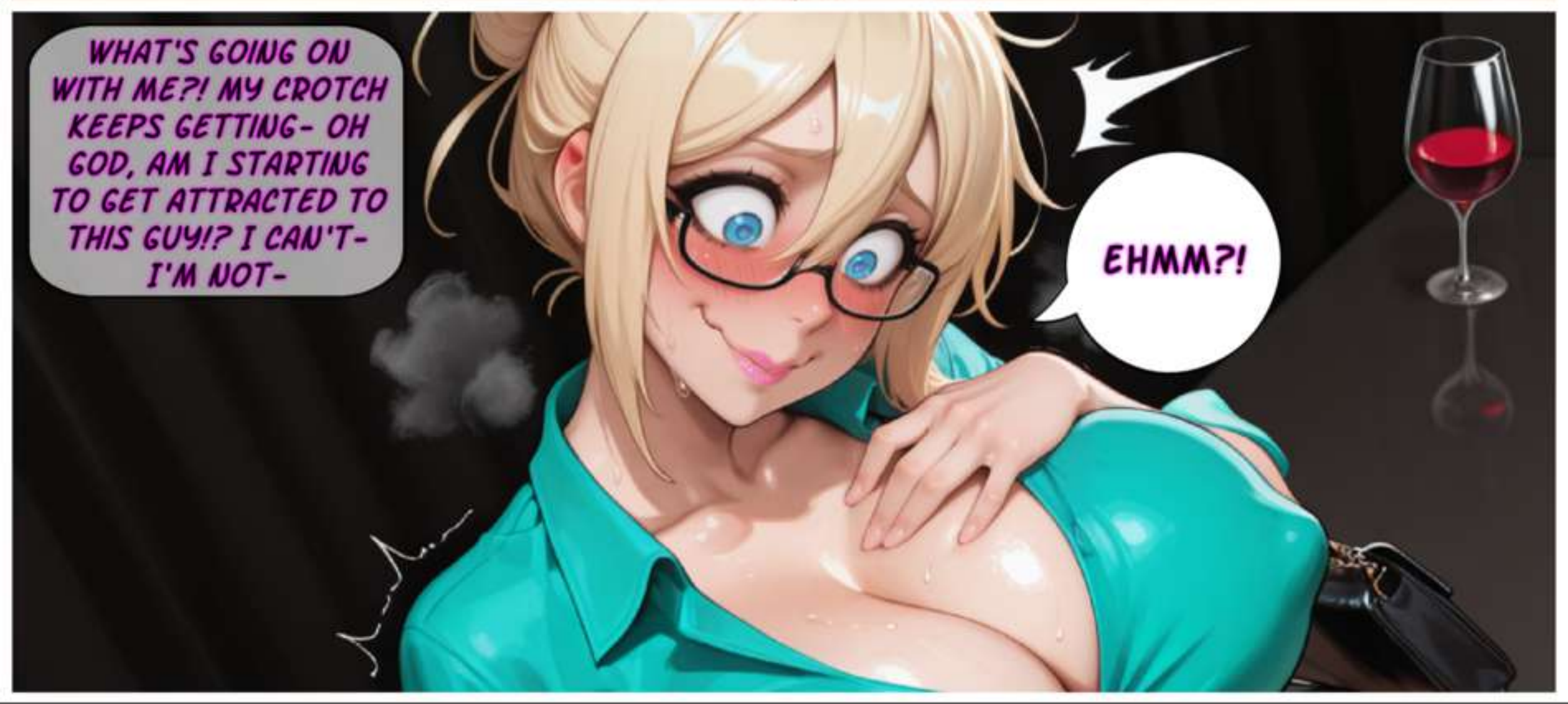




HMMM?
MR. BLANTON...
MARK...YOU
ARE SO...



*** SQUELCHING ***



WHAT'S GOING ON
WITH ME?! MY CROTCH
KEEPS GETTING- OH
GOD, AM I STARTING
TO GET ATTRACTED TO
THIS GUY!? I CAN'T-
I'M NOT-

EHMM?!

AHAA-
OH GOSH! IS IT
THAT TIME ALREADY? I
REALLY SHOULD GET TO
WORK. THANK YOU FOR
THE WINE. I'D LOVE TO
KEEP TALKING, BUT I DO
HAVE A JOB TO DO,
EHEHEH~



A man with dark hair and a slight smile, wearing a dark suit, white shirt, and purple tie, is leaning on a dark desk. He is looking towards the right. The background shows a large window with a view of a city skyline, including a prominent skyscraper. The lighting is bright, suggesting daytime. There are two speech bubbles: one on the left and one on the right.

STILL FOCUSED
ON WORK, HUH?
I SUPPOSE THAT'S
WHAT THE FORMULA
IS SUPPOSED TO DO.
WELL, I'LL LEAVE
YOU TO IT.

THOUGH I DO
BELIEVE THAT IF
YOU WORK HARD,
YOU SHOULD PLAY
HARD. WE'LL HAVE
TO WORK ON
THAT.

A man with dark hair, wearing a dark, shiny suit, is seen from the back and side. He is standing in a room with large windows that look out onto a city at night. The city lights are visible through the glass. The man's right hand is pressed against the window pane. A speech bubble is positioned near his head, containing text. The floor is made of large, dark tiles.

WELL, I'VE
GOT SOME CALLS
TO MAKE. IF THERE'S
ANYTHING YOU NEED,
YOU KNOW WHERE TO
FIND ME. SEE YOU
SOON, ALLISON...

A COUPLE
HOURS LATER...

I KNOW SPREADSHEETS
AREN'T EXCITING, BUT I
CAN'T FOCUS AT ALL! ALL I
CAN THINK ABOUT IS MR.
BLANTON...GOD, I KNOW IT'S
NOT MY REAL NAME, BUT
THE WAY HE CALLED ME
"ALLISON" WAS JUST SO...

MMM...
MMHMMHM~
HMM...





EHHH!?!
A-AGAIN!?!
W-WHY-

SQUELCHING





H-HOLY-
IT'S SO WET! IT'S
DRIPPING ALL OVER
THE CHAIR! NGH- AND
IT FEELS LIKE IT'S
THROBBING? MFF-
I J-JUST WANT TO
STICK MY FINGERS
INSIDE-

DRIPPING

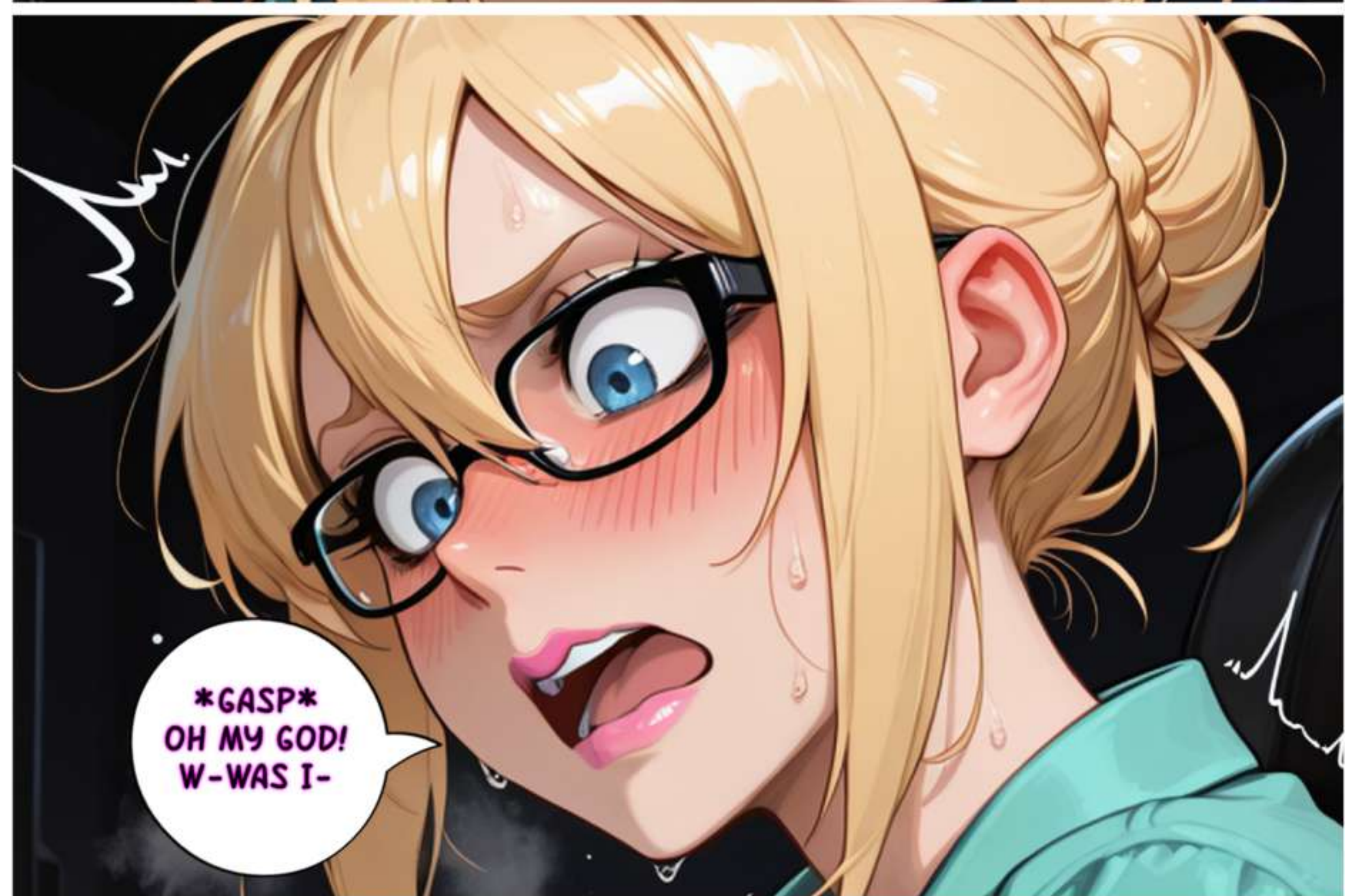
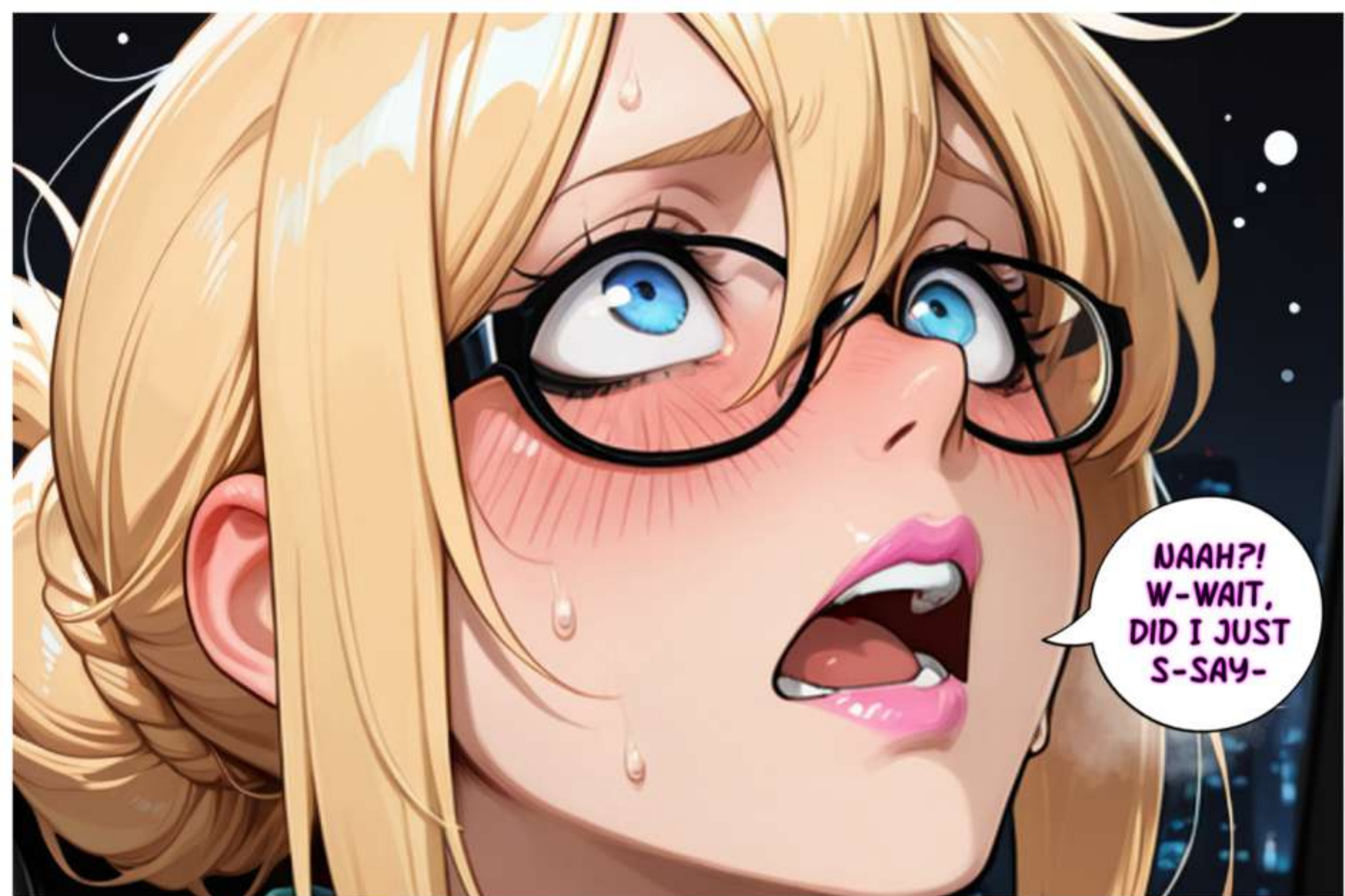


*SOUL
F
CH
*

MPFFF!?
WHIMPERING
OHH G-GOD- NFF-
M-MR. BLANTON-
AHH- UHHNFFF-
MMNNN-

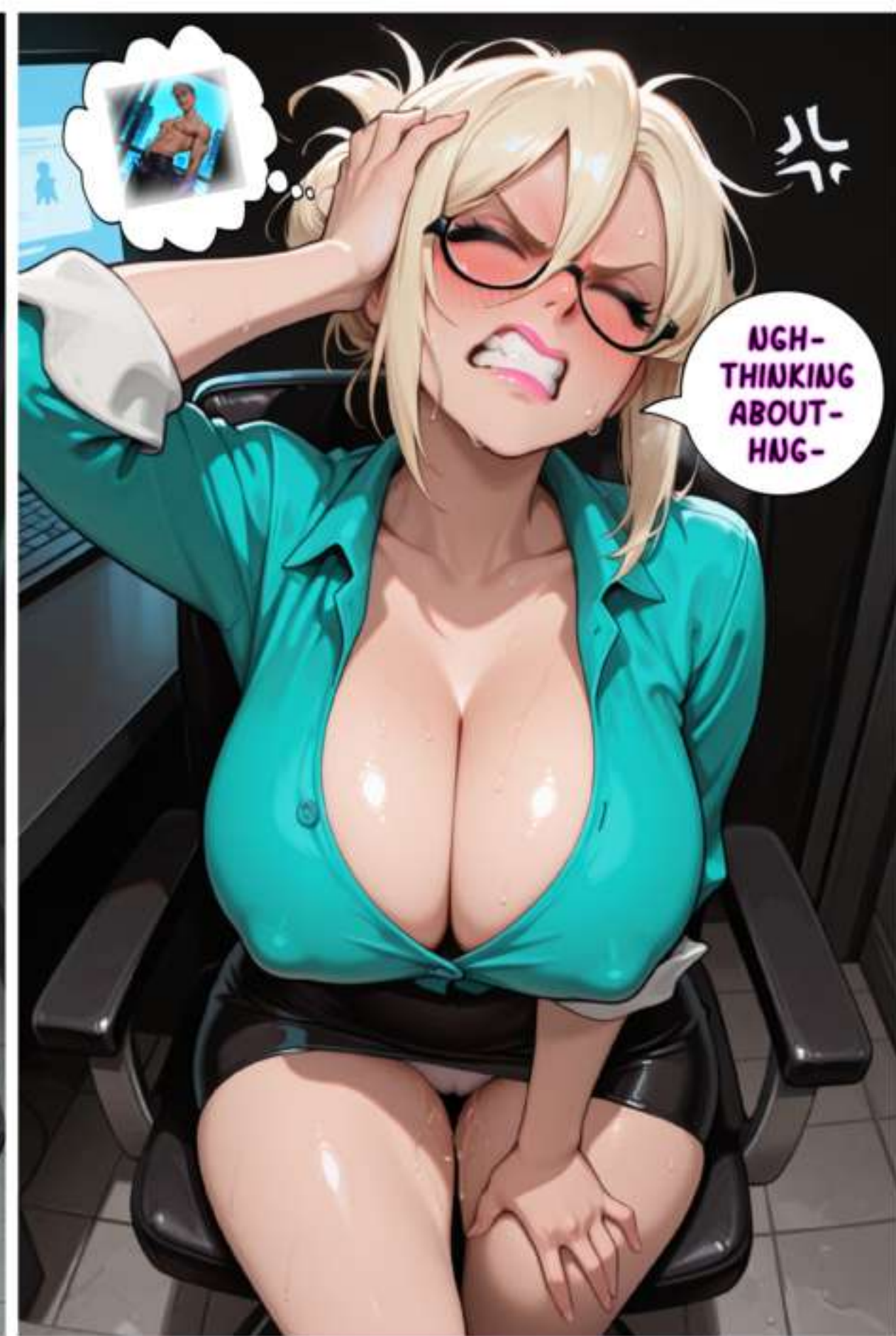
QUIVERING







GASP
F-FANTASIZING
ABOUT M-MR.
BLANTON!?!
EUGH!!





WHAT'S GOING ON?! I DON'T LIKE BOYS! I'M NOT LIKE THAT! I JUST STARTED THINKING ABOUT GIRLS IN SCHOOL! SO WHY CAN'T I STOP THINKING ABOUT MR. BLANTON GRABBING MY HIPS AND PULLING ME AGAINST HIS GLISTENING, MUSCULAR BODY-

GHHK?!
I'M N-NOT-
GSHH-

* WHUMP *



I KEEP LOSING FOCUS! GOTTA
CALM DOWN AND JUST GET
THROUGH TODAY. I'M ALMOST
BACK TO NORMAL. ALMOST DONE
WITH THESE WEIRD THOUGHTS
AND FEELINGS. THIS ALL FEELS SO
CONFUSING...BUT I THINK I STILL
KNOW WHAT IT FEELS LIKE WHEN
I HAVE TO USE THE BATHROOM...

EEHHH?!
CRAP, EVEN MY
OWN THOUGHTS
ARE GETTING...
HUHHH...



Y-YEAH...
I'VE JUST GOTTA USE
THE BATHROOM. MAYBE
I CAN CLEAR MY HEAD
BY TOUCHING MYSELF
TO THE THOUGHT OF
MR. BLANTON-
NGH- NO!!



HUFF
I'M NOT ALLISON!
I'M NOT A GIRL! I'M
NOT ATTRACTED TO
MR. BLANTON! I'M-
I'VE JUST
GOTTA-



HEAVY BREATHING
JUST GOTTA STAY FOCUSED!
JUST A FEW MORE HOURS AND
WHATEVER STUPID DRUG DAD
GAVE ME WILL WEAR OFF AND
I'LL BE BACK TO NORMAL! NO
MORE WEIRD THOUGHTS OR WET
CROTCHES OR WARM TINGLES!
I'M JUST GONNA USE THE
BATHROOM LIKE I NORMALLY
WOULD, THEN FINISH THOSE
SPREADSHEETS AND
GET OUT OF-

H-HERE?! EH-
I GUESS THIS IS
THE EXECUTIVE
BATHROOM...
UHHH, IS THAT
WHAT I THINK
IT IS?





SCOFFING
A GOLDEN TOILET...
SERIOUSLY?! JESUS,
I'M REALLY OUT OF
MY TAX BRACKET
HERE...



DID I JUST
MAKE A TAX JOKE!?
OH MAN...EVEN MY
JOKES ARE STARTING
TO SOUND LIKE I HAVE
A MIDDLE-AGED
ACCOUNTANT'S
SENSE OF
HUMOR...

EHHH?! GOD,
SITTING DOWN TO
PEE FEELS SO WEIRD! I
DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD
FEEL THIS DIFFERENT,
BUT I'M NOT SURE HOW
TO JUST LET IT GO! THE
MUSCLES DOWN THERE
FEEL SO DIFFERENT...
M-MAYBE IF I-

TWITCHING

UNCLENCHING

SPLASHING





UAAH!?!
W-WHY IS THIS
SO SATISFYING AS
A GIRL!?! H-HOW
MUCH DID I DRINK
TODAY!?! IT JUST
KEEPS COMING!
AHAA~

SPLASHING

© Á Á H H !!!

* QUIVERING *





AAHAA...
AHAHAHAHA!
HOLY CRAP! HOW
LONG WAS I HOLDING
IT IN!? THAT WAS THE
MOST SATISFYING
PISS OF MY
LIFE!



SIGH
MR. BLANTON
PROBABLY WOULD'VE
PAID GOOD MONEY FOR
ME TO PISS ON HIM
LIKE THAT SINCE HE'S
GOT THAT SECRET
PISS FETISH-



CHUCKLE
I GUESS IT'S
NOT THAT SECRET.
I REMEMBER HIM
PAYING ME TO PISS
ON AN INTERN
AT THAT CRAZY
HOLIDAY PARTY
LAST-



**WAIT,
WHAT THE
FUCK!?!**



AREN'T ALL THESE
MEMORIES SUPPOSED
TO BE WORK RELATED!?
WHY DO I REMEMBER PISSING
ON- EWWW! I DON'T WANNA
THINK ABOUT IT! WORKDAY'S
ALMOST OVER ANYWAY. I'VE
JUST GOTTA- OH CRAP, IT'S SO
MESSY! NO WONDER GIRLS
HAVE TO WIPE AFTER
PEEING...



I CAN'T
IMAGINE
HAVING TO
WIPE EVERY
TIME I GO-
EEHHNN!?
MUFF~

IS EVERY GIRL'S CROTCH
THIS SENSITIVE?! EVERY
TIME I TOUCH IT I FEEL
MYSELF GETTING ALL WARM
AND TINGLY! I CAN'T EVEN
GO PEE WITHOUT SUDDENLY
WANTING TO FEEL
SOMETHING INSIDE ME!

CRINKLING



HUFFING
AH...THERE. ALL
CLEAN. NOW I CAN
JUST FOCUS SOLELY ON
FINISHING WORK, GOING
HOME, AND BEING A
BOY AGAIN. ALMOST
THERE...



WHIMPERING
OH, I HOPE I DIDN'T
T-TAKE TOO LONG IN
THE BATHROOM...AND I
REALLY HOPE I WASN'T
TOO LOUD. I HAVEN'T
GOTTEN YELLED AT BY
MR. BLANTON YET, SO I
THINK I'M IN THE
CLEAR...



ERMM...
JUST GOTTA
KEEP MY HEAD
DOWN AND FINISH
UP SCHEDULING MR.
BLANTON'S MEETINGS
NEXT WEEK. COME ON,
ALLISO- ERR, ALEX!
ALMOST DONE...

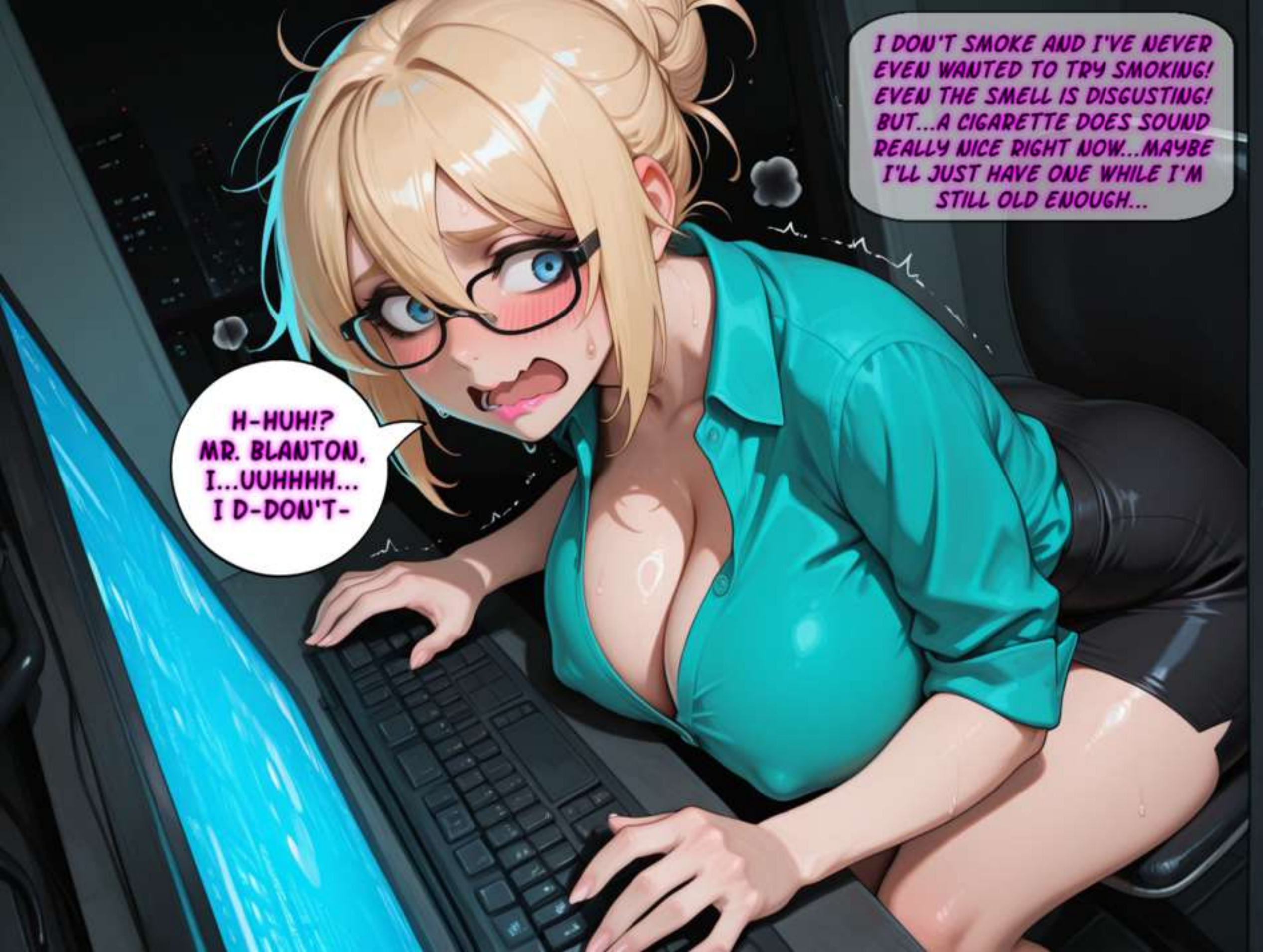
4:59
PM...

ALL
WRAPPED UP,
ALLISON?

DEEP SIGH
THERE...FINALLY
DONE. MAN, I'M
EXHAUSTED. I CAN'T
BELIEVE SITTING AT A
DESK ALL DAY AND
LOOKING AT A SCREEN
IS SO TAXING! I CAN'T
WAIT TO JUST GET
HOME AND-

A man with dark hair and a slight smile, wearing a dark suit and a purple tie, stands on a balcony or rooftop. He is holding a pack of cigarettes in his right hand, with one cigarette lit. The background shows a city skyline at night, with lights from buildings visible through the glass railing. The overall color palette is dominated by blues and purples, creating a moody atmosphere.

CARE TO
JOIN ME FOR A
SMOKE? I BELIEVE
YOU AND I SHARE THE
SAME AWFUL HABIT,
YES? I DON'T KNOW
ABOUT YOU, BUT I'VE
BEEN CRAVING ONE
ALL DAY.



H-HUH!?
MR. BLANTON,
I...UUHHHH...
I D-DON'T-

I DON'T SMOKE AND I'VE NEVER
EVEN WANTED TO TRY SMOKING!
EVEN THE SMELL IS DISGUSTING!
BUT...A CIGARETTE DOES SOUND
REALLY NICE RIGHT NOW...MAYBE
I'LL JUST HAVE ONE WHILE I'M
STILL OLD ENOUGH...



I DON'T SEE
ANY ISSUES WITH
THAT! I SUPPOSE I
CAN WAIT OUT ALL
THE RUSH HOUR
TRAFFIC TOO,
EHEH~

I'D LOVE TO
JOIN YOU, MR.
BLANT- ERR,
M-MARK...



PUFF
MMMM...
NOW THIS IS
EXACTLY WHAT
I NEEDED...
PUFF

YOU KNOW...
THERE ARE FEW THINGS IN
LIFE THAT CAN LEAVE ME AT A
LOSS FOR WORDS, BUT YOU ARE
CERTAINLY ONE OF THEM. SMART,
HARD WORKING, AND IMPOSSIBLY
BEAUTIFUL. ALL BECAUSE OF A
FORMULA. TELL ME, ALLISON,
HOW DID YOU ENJOY YOUR TIME
HERE? ANY SIDE EFFECTS I
SHOULD KNOW ABOUT?





HAH!
SIDE EFFECTS?
YEAH, I'D SAY THERE
WERE A FEW. MEMORIES
THAT HAVE NOTHING TO
DO WITH THE JOB, URGES
THAT I'VE NEVER HAD
BEFORE, SUDDENLY
DEVELOPING A SMOKING
HABIT, BUT I WOULDN'T
SAY IT WAS ALL
BAD.

I'VE NEVER FELT
SO ACCOMPLISHED
AND FOCUSED. I FEEL
SO CONFIDENT AND...
SEXY? I DON'T KNOW, IT
FEELS WEIRD TO SAY,
BUT BEING DESIRED IS
KINDA NICE. I MIGHT
EVEN MISS IT ONCE I
CHANGE BACK...

A man with dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a dark suit, white shirt, and purple tie, stands on a rooftop at night. He is holding a lit cigarette in his right hand and has his left hand in his pocket. The background shows a city skyline with illuminated buildings under a dark blue sky. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

HUH. I SEE.
PERHAPS THE BOYS IN
THE LAB DESIGNED IT THAT
WAY. I ASSUME IT'S EASIER TO
FOCUS ON THE JOB IF YOU'RE
NOT PRETENDING TO BE
SOMEONE ELSE. JUST LOOKING
AT YOU NOW, HEARING YOU
TALK, WATCHING YOU MOVE...I
CAN TELL THAT YOU'RE NOT
PRETENDING NOW.
YOU SIMPLY ARE
ALLISON.

I KNOW YOU ONLY
DID THIS TO HELP YOUR
FATHER, BUT IF YOU EVER
FIND YOURSELF WANTING
MORE OF THIS LIFE, I WOULD
BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO
MAKE ARRANGEMENTS.
PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO SEE
WHAT IT'S LIKE OUTSIDE THE
WORKPLACE? THERE'S A GALA
TOMORROW THAT I'D LOVE
TO BRING A DATE
TO...



OH MY GOD. IS HE
SAYING WHAT I THINK
HE'S SAYING?! SHIT...

M-ME?!
AS YOUR
D-DATE?!
UMM...

A blonde woman with her hair in a bun, wearing glasses and a teal shirt, is smoking a cigarette on a rooftop at night. She has a sad expression, with sweat or tears on her face. The background shows a city skyline. A speech bubble in the top right contains her thoughts. A sound effect '*INHALE*' is written near the cigarette.

I JUST WANT TO GO HOME AND PLAY VIDEO GAMES. I WANT TO GO BACK TO MY OLD LIFE. I DON'T WANT TO BE "ALLISON" ANY LONGER THAN I HAVE TO...BUT I GUESS IT WASN'T THE WORST DAY. THE WORK ISN'T HARD, AND BEING AN ADULT IS KINDA FUN. I MEAN, WHEN WILL I GET A CHANCE TO GO TO A CRAZY RICH PARTY LIKE THIS AGAIN? MAYBE I SHOULD...

INHALE



EXHALE

WELL...
IT SOUNDS
EXCITING, BUT I
THINK I NEED SOME
TIME AT HOME TO
THINK ABOUT
IT...

A man with dark hair and a slight smile, wearing a dark suit, white shirt, and purple tie, stands on a balcony at night. He is leaning on the railing with his right hand and holding a lit cigarette in his left. The background shows a city skyline with lights. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

OF COURSE.
GO ON HOME AND
LET YOUR DAD KNOW HIS
COMPENSATION IS ON THE
WAY. I DO HOPE YOU'LL
CONSIDER MY OFFER. I
WOULD LOVE TO HAVE AN
EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT
OF YOUR...WELL...
CALIBER...

YOU'D HAVE
GOOD PAY, GOOD
BENEFITS, AND A
CAREER FULL OF
EXCITEMENT. AFTER
ALL, THE JOB REALLY
STARTS ONCE WE'RE
OUT OF THE
OFFICE...



EEEHEH...
EXCITEMENT, HUH?
I'LL THINK ABOUT
IT. GOODNIGHT,
B-BOSS.
EHEH~

JESUS CHRIST. HE'S
LOOKING AT ME LIKE
I'M A THREE COURSE
MEAL! HE HAS SUCH AN
INTENSE STARE...BUT
IT'S NOT CREEPY? IT'S
ACTUALLY KINDA
MAKING ME FEEL...

WAIT...I'M DONE! I'M GOING HOME, AND IN THE MORNING I'LL BE MY OLD SELF AGAIN! I DON'T HAVE TO THINK ABOUT SPREADSHEETS OR MAKEUP OR MR. BLANTON ANYMORE...SO WHY CAN'T I GET HIM OUT OF MY HEAD?! GOD, JUST THINKING ABOUT HOW HE LOOKED AT ME TODAY IS MAKING ME FEEL ALL WARM AND TINGLY...

AROUSSED MUMBLING





***SIGH*
FINALLY...
TIME TO GET
COMFORTABLE.
AAAH...***

**I'M LUCKY I DIDN'T
DRIP ALL OVER THE
TRAIN SEAT ON THE
RIDE HOME! I CAN'T
WAIT UNTIL I DON'T
HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT
MY CROTCH GETTING
ALL WET AND SLIMY
EVER AGAIN...**

A blonde anime girl with glasses and large breasts is looking into a mirror. She is wearing a white bikini with pink bows. Her skin is wet and shiny. She has a speech bubble that says: "EEEHEH... GUESS I BETTER GET A GOOD LOOK BEFORE I'M A BOY AGAIN. I DO LOOK DAMN GOOD...".

EEEHEH...
GUESS I BETTER
GET A GOOD LOOK
BEFORE I'M A BOY
AGAIN. I DO LOOK
DAMN GOOD...



I CAN'T WAIT TO BE NORMAL AGAIN, BUT...I THINK I'LL MISS MR. BLANTON. MAYBE I SHOULD THINK ABOUT HIS OFFER...

MMM...
WHAT A DAY. AT
LEAST IT'S OVER.
I WONDER WHAT
MR. BLANTON IS
THINKING ABOUT
RIGHT NOW...
HMHMM~

I'LL THINK
ABOUT IT IN
THE MORNING...

YAAAAWWNNN





zzz...
UHHN...
zzz...

SHRINKING

CRACKING



ZZZ...
MMNFF...
MR. BLANTON...
UNNFF~
ZZZ...

SHIVERING



ERRMM...
WHAT TIME IS IT?
THAT WAS SUCH AN
INTENSE DREAM...IT
FELT SO REAL, LIKE
MR. BLANTON WAS
REALLY...SHIT, I'M
GONNA BE LATE
FOR WORK-



GASP
W-WAIT,
MY CHEST?!
M-MY HAIR!? MY
BODY!?! I'M...I'M A
BOY AGAIN! I'M ME!
I DON'T HAVE TO
GO TO WORK!
I'M-



A-ALEX?
A-ARE YOU, UM,
D-DECENT? HOW DID
IT G-GO YESTERDAY?
MR. BLANTON SOUNDED
PRETTY HAPPY ON THE
PHONE, AND HE JUST
SENT THE MONEY
OVER...S-SO-

* KNOCKING *



SO YOU'RE
GONNA GO BUY ME
ALL THE STUFF YOU
PROMISED YOU
WOULD TO MAKE UP
FOR TRICKING ME,
STARTING WITH THAT
NEW GAMING PC...

LATER THAT DAY...



WHOA! THIS THING IS A
BEAST! I'VE NEVER SEEN
GAMES RUNNING THIS
SMOOTHLY WHILE LOOKING
THIS GOOD! I'M STARTING
TO THINK THAT BEING MR.
BLANTON'S ASSISTANT FOR
A DAY WAS TOTALLY
WORTH IT!

A man with dark hair and a light complexion is standing in a hallway, looking down at a black smartphone in his hands. He is wearing a white button-down shirt that is open at the collar and sleeves, revealing his bare torso. He is also wearing dark trousers and a black belt. The hallway has dark wood paneling on the walls and a window with multiple panes on the left. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights and shadows.

HNN...
TIME TO SEE
HOW COMMITTED
"MS. ALLISON"
REALLY IS TO
THIS JOB...

A man with dark hair and a slight smile is looking down at a black smartphone he is holding in his right hand. He is wearing a white button-down shirt that is open at the collar and sleeves, revealing his bare torso. He is also wearing dark trousers with a black belt. The scene is set in a hallway with dark wood paneling and a window in the background. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights and shadows.

HNN...
TIME TO SEE
HOW COMMITTED
"MS. ALLISON"
REALLY IS TO
THIS JOB...

...TO BE CONCLUDED!

THE NEXT DAY...

A young man with short, wavy brown hair and large, expressive brown eyes is standing in a kitchen. He is wearing a white t-shirt and blue jeans. He is holding a black smartphone in his right hand, looking at it with a surprised expression. The kitchen background includes a stove, a kettle, and wooden cabinets.

HEY DAD,
WHAT SHOULD I DO
ABOUT ALL THIS WORK
STUFF STILL ON MY
PHONE? LIKE, I JUST
GOT A REMINDER
ABOUT SOME GALA
HAPPENING TONIGHT
THAT MR. BLANTON
INVITED ME TO.



HE INVITED
YOU TO A GALA?
WHY WOULD HE-
UM, YOU SHOULD
PROBABLY JUST
DELETE IT TO BE
SAFE. JUST
DON'T ACCEPT
THE INVITE-

A young man with short, wavy brown hair and a white t-shirt is standing in a kitchen. He is holding a black smartphone in his right hand and looking down at it with a wide, happy smile. The kitchen has wooden cabinets and a stove in the background.

W-WELL,
UHHH...I
MIGHT'VE
ALREADY
ACCEPTED IT
LAST NIGHT,
EHEH...

BUT, LIKE...
NOTHING IS GONNA
HAPPEN, RIGHT? THERE'S
NO WAY MR. BLANTON
WANTS TO TAKE A KID TO
A GALA, AND YOU DIDN'T
GIVE ME ANY DRINKS, SO
I'M NOT GONNA BECOME
ALLISON AGAIN-



H-HUH-

SHIMMER





ALEX!?!
WHAT THE-



GHHK-
N-NO!
M-MAKE IT
STOP! I DON'T
WANNA BE-

CRICK

CRICK



CRACKING!

AHH-

*

GROWING!*

HUGH-

AGH-

GYAH!

RIPPING!



GH-GAAH!?!
W-WHAA-

BOUNCING



WHAT!?
OH GOD-

RIP

JIGGLE
JIGGLE

T-THIS
CAN'T BE
HAPPENING!
I- I'M-

* W O B B L I N G *





I'M
A GIRL
AGAIN!?!

SOUFFLÉ

A young woman with short, wavy blonde hair is standing in a kitchen. She has extremely large, prominent breasts and very thick, muscular thighs. She is wearing dark blue denim shorts that are torn at the hems. Her skin is wet and glistening with droplets of water. She has a shocked expression on her face, with wide eyes and an open mouth, and her hands are raised to her head. The kitchen background includes wooden cabinets, a countertop, and a built-in oven. Two speech bubbles are present, one on the left and one on the right.

D-DAD!?!
WHY IS THIS
HAPPENING
AGAIN!?!

Y-YOU SAID IT
WAS JUST FOR A
DAY! AM I GONNA
BE STUCK LIKE
THIS!?! OH GOD, I
DON'T WANNA BE
A GIRL!



H-HOLY
SHIT! ALEX?
ARE YOU
OKAY!?

DO I LOOK
OKAY!?! DO
I EVEN LOOK
LIKE "ALEX"
ANYMORE!?!
WHAT THE HELL
IS GOING ON!?!





T-THIS
SHOULDN'T BE
POSSIBLE! I ONLY
GAVE YOU A SINGLE
USE DOSE! THE
FORMULA SHOULD BE
COMPLETELY OUT OF
YOUR SYSTEM BY
NOW...



W-WELL,
IT'S OBVIOUSLY
NOT! WE NEED TO
CALL SOMEONE!
W-WOULD MR.
BLANTON KNOW
WHAT'S GOING
ON?

UMMM...
I F-FEEL LIKE I
SHOULD CALL HIM...
E-ESPECIALLY
SINCE...



HE DIDN'T LET
ME KNOW WHAT
I'M SUPPOSED
TO WEAR TO THE
GALA TONIGHT-



W-WAIT,
WHAT?! WHY AM I
WORRIED ABOUT THE-
GHHNN?! M-MY
HEAD!?! WHAT'S-
HUGG-





NUUHH!?
IT'S- AAH- SO
MUCH MORE
INTENSE!

UNAAH!?
T-THESE
MEMORIES
AREN'T ABOUT
WORK! THEY'RE-
OOAAHH GOD-

*
SLUMP
*



THIS CLUB...
THIS MUSIC...
THESE CLOTHES...
THEY'RE SUDDENLY
SO FAMILIAR! WHY AM
I REMEMBERING THIS?
WHAT DOES ANY OF THIS
HAVE TO DO WITH
MY JOB?!





HIC
OHH! HEY,
YOU...

HOLY CRAP...
I REMEMBER FEELING
PRETTY DRUNK THAT
NIGHT. I MUST'VE BEEN
CELEBRATING SOMETHING...
BUT I DON'T REMEMBER
ANYONE ELSE PARTYING
WITH ME. I REMEMBER
BEING OUT ALONE...
UNTIL...OH NO...
OH GOD...

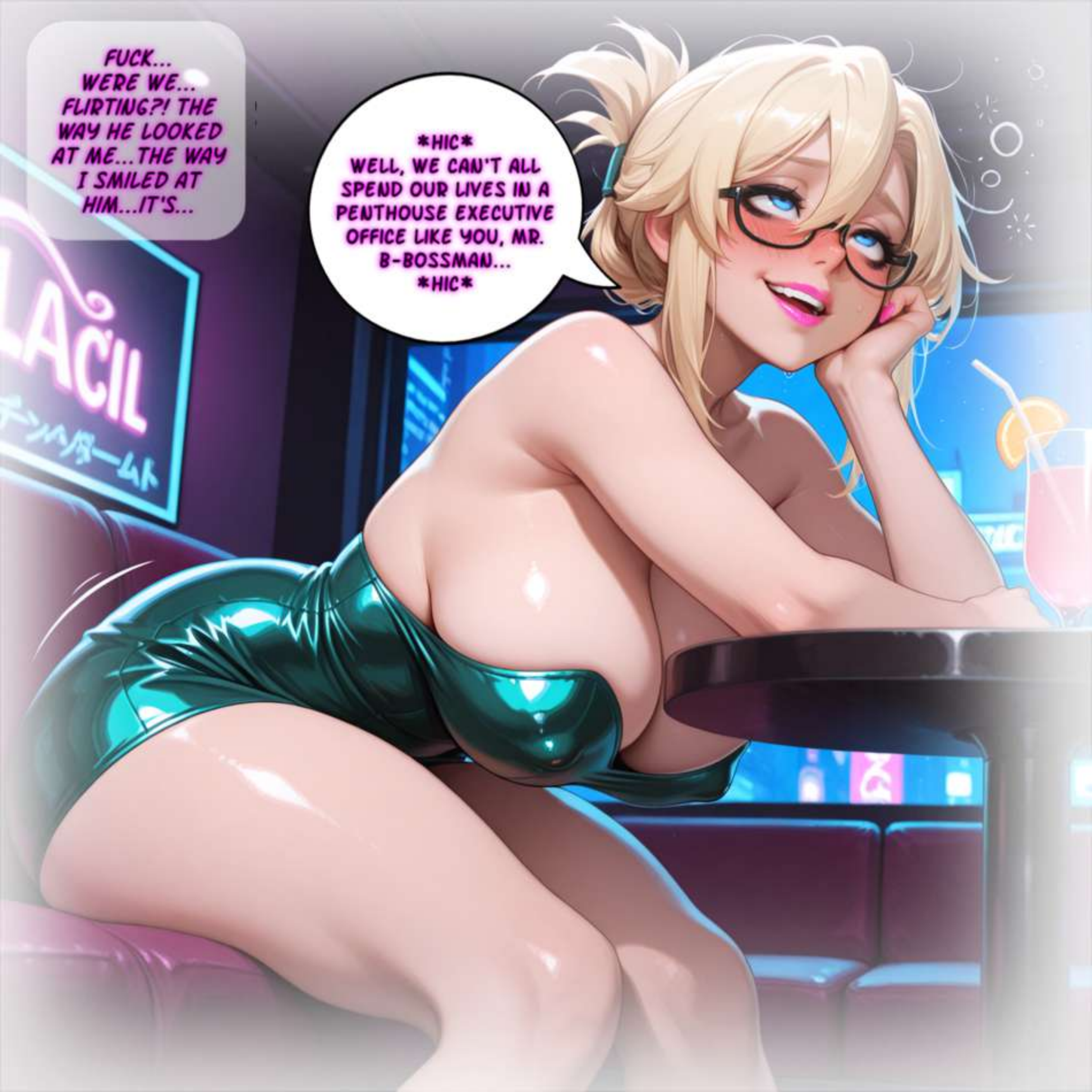


WELL, WELL...
MS. ALLISON!
WHAT A PLEASANT
SURPRISE TO FIND
YOU IN A PLACE
LIKE THIS...

*THIS CAN'T BE
REAL! NOT WITH
MR. BLANTON! THIS
IS A NIGHTMARE!
BUT... WHY DOES
IT FEEL SO...*

FUCK...
WERE WE...
FLIRTING?! THE
WAY HE LOOKED
AT ME...THE WAY
I SMILED AT
HIM...IT'S...

HIC
WELL, WE CAN'T ALL
SPEND OUR LIVES IN A
PENTHOUSE EXECUTIVE
OFFICE LIKE YOU, MR.
B-BOSSMAN...
HIC



OH...
MY...
GOD...

HEH, NO...
BUT YOU COULD. I'D
TAKE YOU OVER THAT
OFFICE VIEW ANY
DAY...AND SOMETHING
TELLS ME YOU'D BE
HAPPIER THAN ME
UP THERE...

TWITCH



A blonde woman with glasses and a wide smile is sitting on a pink bar. She is wearing a shiny, metallic green one-piece swimsuit. Her hair is blonde and styled in a short, messy bob. She has large, expressive blue eyes. To her right, on the bar, is a bottle of wine and a martini glass filled with a pink drink, garnished with a lemon slice and a green leaf. A hand is visible on the right side of the frame, touching her leg. The background is dark with some bokeh light effects.

AAHAHAHA?!
W-WAIT! S-SHOULD WE
REALLY BE D-DOING
THIS, MR. BLANTON?!
Y-YOU'RE MY BOSS,
AND I'M JUST A-

TONIGHT,
I'M JUST
"MARK" TO
YOU...

SQUEEZE



***HIC*
UHHMM...
MMHMMM~
*WHIMPER***

**HOLY SHIT! MY
HEART IS RACING! I
CAN FEEL HIS GRIP
AGAIN! I REMEMBER
HIS SMELL! IT'S ALL
SO- OH GOD, I'M
GONNA-**



G-GUHHH...
OHH M-MARK!
Y-YOU'RE SO-
OOUHHH~

DRIP

DRIP



MMPFF!!?
IT F-FEELS SO
GOOD! W-WHAT'S
HAPPENING?! I
FEEL LIKE I'M
ABOUT TO-
UNFF-



FUAHH!!

SQUIRT!



AH!!
AAHH!!
OHHH MY
GOD!!!

SQUIRTING!



HUFF
H-HOLY...
THAT F-FELT...
INCREDIBLE!
HAAH...

BOUNCING

A digital illustration of a young man with dark, wavy hair and a light beard, wearing a grey t-shirt. He is shown from the chest up, leaning forward with his mouth wide open in a shout or gasp. His eyes are wide and staring. A white, jagged speech bubble is positioned to his left, containing text. The background is a simple, warm-toned interior.

A-ALEX!?!
ARE Y-YOU
OKAY?! WHAT
THE HELL JUST
HAPPENED!?

A blonde anime-style woman with large breasts and blue eyes is depicted in a kitchen, leaning against a counter. She is covered in sweat, with droplets running down her chest and arms. Her mouth is open in a gasp, and her hand is near her face. A speech bubble contains her dialogue. The background shows a kitchen with a stove and cabinets.

HUFF
AHAA...I'M
MORE THAN OKAY...
REMEMBERING THAT
NIGHT JUST MADE
ME FEEL SO...
OOAHHHAHA~



AAHAA!
I CAN'T BELIEVE
MARK DID ALL
THAT TO ME!
HE'S SO...

QUIVERING

W-WAIT...
MARK? MR.
BLANTON?
M-MY BOSS?
BUT...HE'S
NOT MY-



GASP
OH GOD!
I S-SLEPT
WITH M-MR.
BLANTON!?!



? ?

UHHMM...
T-THAT'S WHAT IT
SEEMS LIKE...AND IT
SOUNDED LIKE YOU
WERE, UH, REALLY
RELISHING THE
MEMORY...





DAD,
WHY IS THIS
HAPPENING!?! I
DON'T WANNA BE A
GIRL! I DON'T WANT
TO SLEEP WITH
MR. BLANTON!

I FEEL
EVEN WEIRDER
THAN LAST TIME! IT'S
ALL SO SENSITIVE!
EVEN MY HEAD- GOD,
JUST THE THOUGHT
OF BEING TOUCHED
IS MAKING ME-



F-FEEL ALL
W-WET AND-
UHHHM...D-DO YOU
HAVE ANY CLOTHES
I CAN BORROW?
THE WAY YOU'RE
LOOKING AT ME
IS KINDA-





OH GOD, I'M
S-SORRY! IT'S
JUST T-THAT-
W-WELL, UHMM...
YOU'RE SO, UHH-



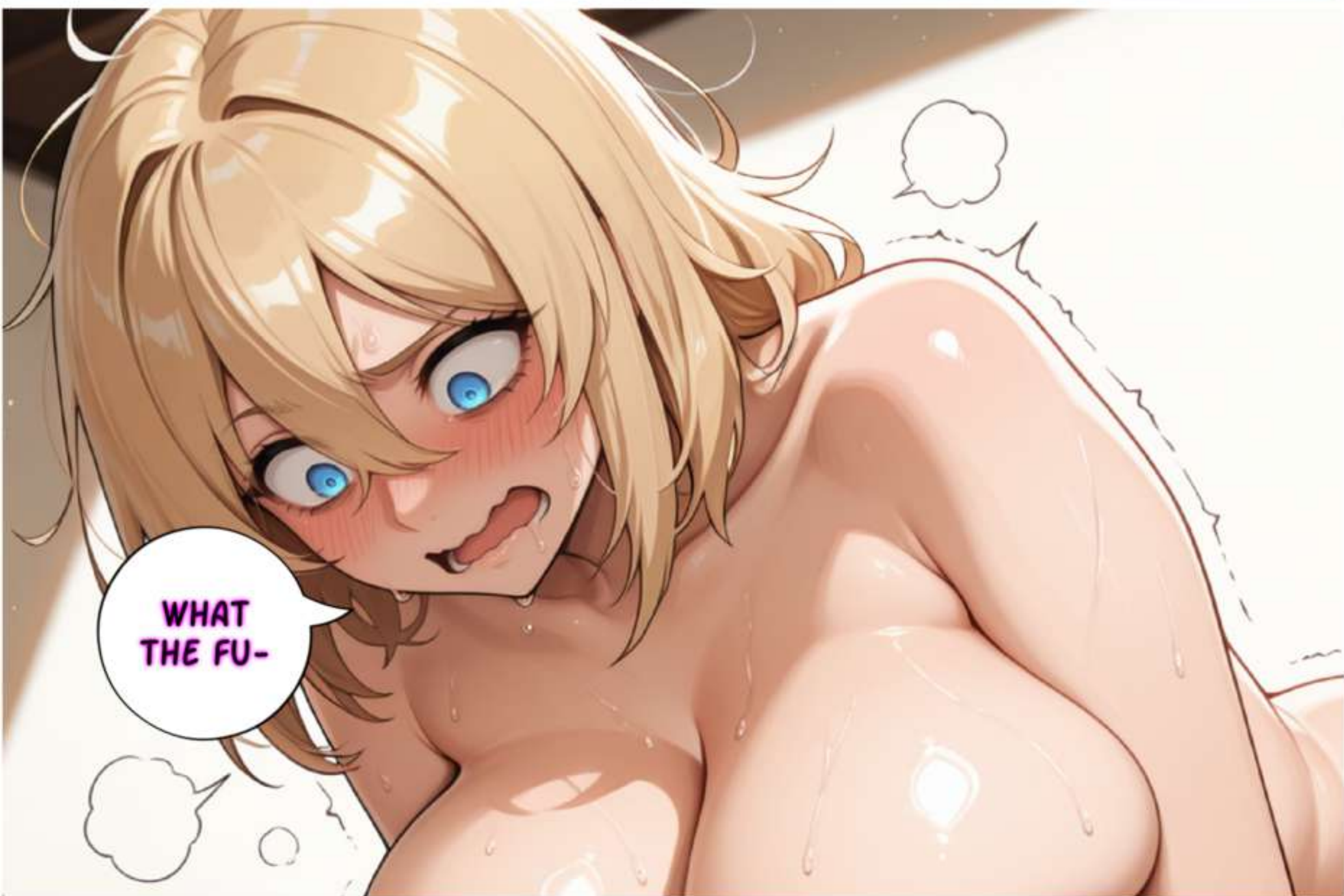
H-HUH!?
WHO THE
HELL IS AT
THE DOOR?!

*DING
DONG



DROP







For tonight...



HE
SENT ME
A FUCKING
LINGERIE
SET!?!



DOES HE
THINK HE CAN
DRESS ME JUST
BECAUSE WE
FUCKED A COUPLE
TIMES IN THE
OFFICE?!

UGH!
GOD, HE'S
SUCH AN
ENTITLED PIG!
WELL, I'M
NOT-

A man with dark, wavy hair and a light beard is shown from the chest up, wearing a grey t-shirt. He has a shocked expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. A yellow starburst is above his head. A speech bubble contains text. The background is a plain wall with a door handle visible on the right.

W-WAIT,
WHAT!?! ALEX,
WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT!?
W-WHY ARE YOU
TALKING LIKE
THAT!?! ARE YOU
AND MR. BLANTON
S-STILL-

H-HUH?!
I D-DON'T
KNOW! I JUST
FELT R-REALLY
EMOTIONAL ALL
OF A SUDDEN!

?





IT'S LIKE MR.
BLANTON HAS
BEEN A PART OF
MY LIFE FOR
YEARS...



...ALWAYS
COMPLIMENTING
ME AND BUYING
ME EXPENSIVE
THINGS...



...AND, UHMM,
C-CALLING ME HIS
FAVORITE ASSISTANT.
HEHE...THIS STUFF IS
ACTUALLY KINDA
CUTE...



ALEX!?!
WHAT ARE YOU
SAYING!? DON'T
TELL ME YOU'RE
OKAY WITH THIS!
WHY AREN'T
YOU-



HEY!
YOU WERE OKAY
WITH DOING THIS TO ME
FIRST! THIS IS STILL YOUR
FAULT, DAD! AND FOR THE
RECORD, I'M NOT OKAY
WITH THIS, BUT I'M GONNA
TRY TO ENJOY MYSELF
UNTIL I'M YOUR SON AGAIN!
UNTIL THEN, I'M MY OWN
ADULT AND CAN DO
WHAT I WANT!



UWMM...
WOW, THESE FEEL
SO SOFT! THEY
MUST'VE BEEN
EXPENSIVE...





AHEHHH!?
THEY'RE PRETTY
T-TIGHT, TOO!
EHEH...

SNAP

SNAP



MMWMM...
I DIDN'T THINK
CLOTHES COULD
FEEL THIS GOOD
RUBBING AGAINST
MY SKIN...

NO WONDER HE
GOT THESE FOR ME.
MY BUTT LOOKS
INCREDIBLE! STILL
CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S
"MINE" HEH...

SQUEEZE





WHOA, THIS
DRESS FEELS
MORE EXPENSIVE
THAN MY NEW
GAMING RIG!
LOOKS BETTER,
TOO...

HOT DAMN.
MARK MAY BE A
PIG OF A MAN,
BUT HE'S GOT
GREAT TASTE,
EHEH...





MM...
STILL FEELS
WEIRD TO KNOW
HOW TO DO MY
HAIR EXACTLY
HOW HE LIKES
IT...



BUT I'M GLAD
I'VE GOT YEARS OF
MAKEUP MEMORIES,
OTHERWISE THIS
WOULD TAKE ME
FOREVER...
MWUH

A blonde woman with blue eyes and glasses is leaning over a white sink in a bathroom. She is wearing a black, low-cut, wet swimsuit with a blue gem at the neck. Her hair is styled in a bun, and she is smiling while adjusting her glasses. A speech bubble is in the top right corner. The background shows a shower door and a tiled floor.

MY VISION IS
DEFINITELY BETTER
AS A BOY, BUT I
SUPPOSE BEING 25
YEARS YOUNGER WILL
DO THAT. GOOD THING
THESE GLASSES LOOK
GREAT ON ME...



SHIT...
WHY DID HE
CHANGE AGAIN? IS
THERE SOMETHING
WRONG WITH THE
FORMULA? I NEVER
SHOULD'VE-



GASP
A-ALEX?!?
HOLY- Y-YOU-
YOU'RE- YOU
L-LOOK-

A blonde woman with blue eyes and red-rimmed glasses is standing in a doorway. She is wearing a black, shiny, halter-neck dress with a high slit. She has a confident, slightly mischievous expression. Her hair is styled in a bun. She is holding the door handles with both hands. The background is a wooden door and wall.

DON'T SAY
ANYTHING, DAD.
YOU'LL JUST
MAKE THINGS
WEIRDER.

LEAVING YOU
SPEECHLESS TELLS
ME EVERYTHING I
NEED TO KNOW,
EHEH...



W-WAIT! ARE YOU
REALLY GOING TO
THE GALA WITH HIM!?
Y-YOU DON'T HAVE
TO- W-WHAT IF YOU
TWO END UP- ALEX,
PLEASE! THINK
ABOUT THIS!

A blonde woman with glasses and a black halter-neck dress with a high slit is standing in a living room. She is wearing black high-heeled shoes and has her hand on her hip. The background includes a white sofa, a potted plant, and a dark doorway.

AND I THOUGHT
YOU'D BE PROUD
OF MY NEWFOUND
WORK ETHIC, HEH.
DON'T WORRY, I'M
NOT YOUR LITTLE
BOY TONIGHT.

I'M ALLISON,
AND I'M SIMPLY
GOING TO THE GALA I
ACCEPTED THE INVITE
TO. KEEPING YOUR
WORD IS IMPORTANT
IN THE BUSINESS
WORLD, RIGHT?

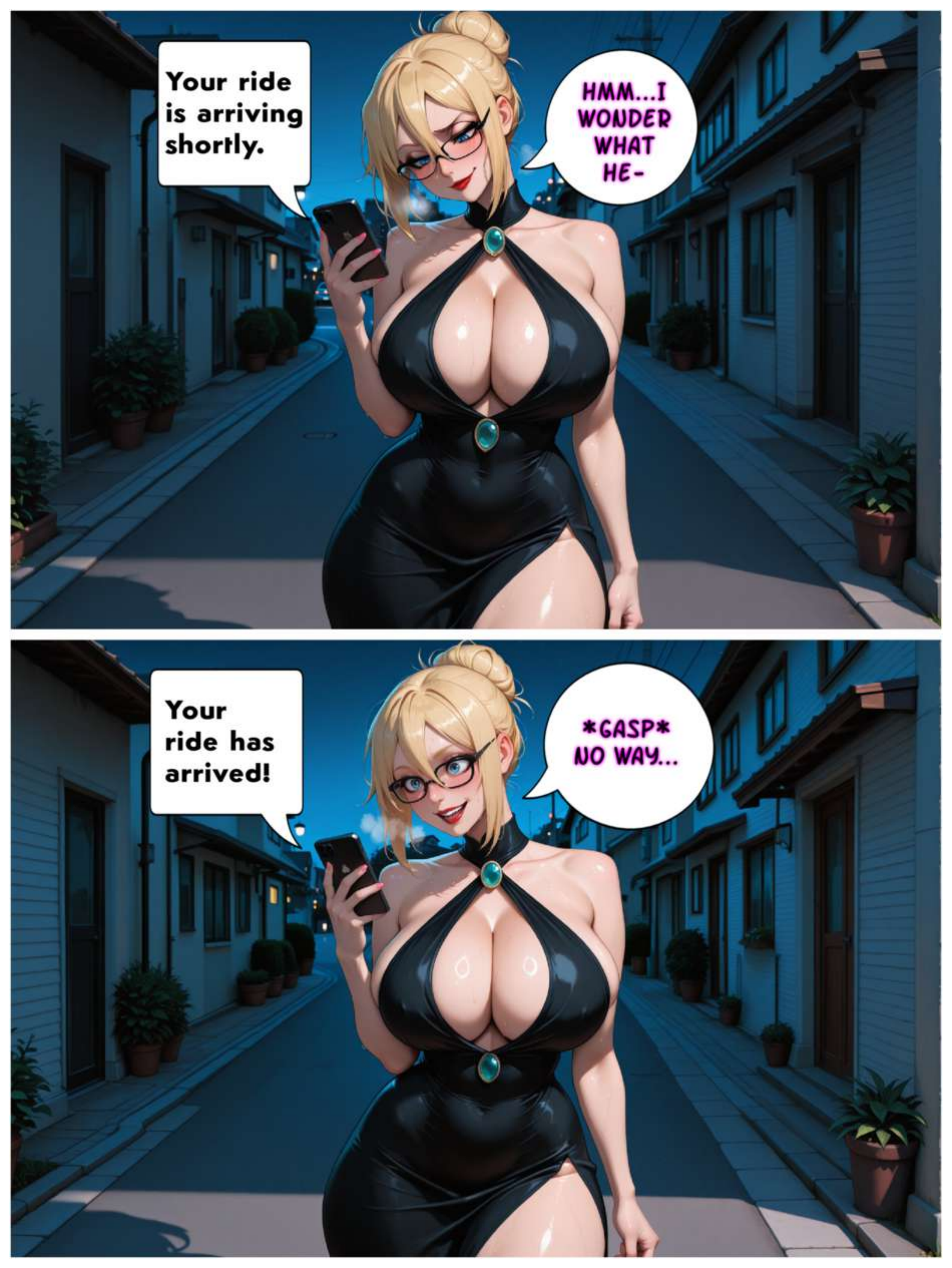


AND LOOK...
IF YOU DON'T LIKE
WHAT'S HAPPENING,
MAYBE DON'T GIVE
YOUR SON UNTESTED
FORMULAS TO SAVE
YOUR OWN BANK
ACCOUNT...

NOW IF YOU'LL
EXCUSE ME, I'VE
GOTTA GO TO
WORK. MAYBE YOU
SHOULD WORK ON A
WAY TO CHANGE ME
BACK TO NORMAL,
BECAUSE...

A blonde woman with glasses and a black dress is posing in front of a wooden door. She is looking back over her shoulder with a confident smile, her hand near her hip. She is wearing black high-heeled shoes. The scene is set in a room with a wooden door and a light switch on the wall.

...I'M
STARTING TO THINK
I'M PRETTY GOOD AT
BEING ALLISON...AND
I'M REALLY STARTING
TO LIKE IT. SEE YOU
IN THE MORNING,
DADDY~



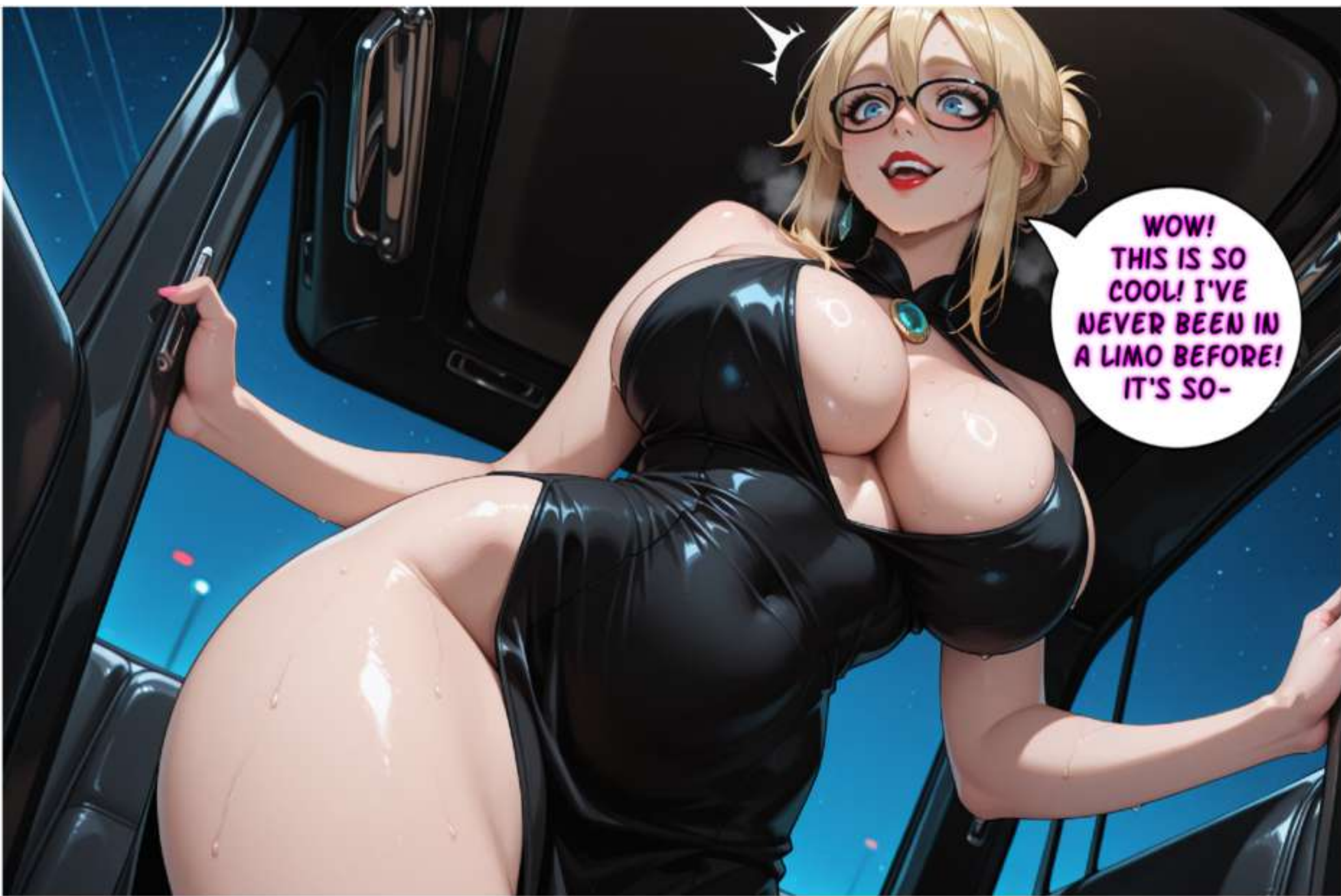
**Your ride
is arriving
shortly.**

**HMM...I
WONDER
WHAT
HE-**

**Your
ride has
arrived!**

***GASP*
NO WAY...**





A digital illustration of a very muscular man with dark, wavy hair and bright blue eyes. He is sitting in the back of a car, leaning back against the seat. He is wearing a white button-down shirt that is open at the collar, revealing his extremely well-defined abdominal muscles. He is also wearing dark trousers with a black belt. The car's interior is visible, including the headrests and windows. Outside the car, a city skyline is visible at night, with various lights and buildings. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the image.

MY GOD.
HOW IS IT THAT
YOU BECOME
MORE ALLURING
EVERY TIME I SEE
YOU, MS. ALLISON?
PLEASE, COME
IN!

A blonde woman with glasses and a black latex dress is sitting in the back of a car at night. She is looking out the window with a slight smile. The car's interior is visible, including the leather seats and the window frame. Outside the window, a city skyline with lights is visible. A speech bubble is coming from her.

EHEHEH...
WELL, YOUR
COMPANY MADE
THE STUFF THAT
TURNED ME INTO
THIS, S-SO MAYBE
YOU CAN TELL ME
HOW I KEEP
GETTING-



HA! FAIR.
THAT WINE
YOU LOVE WAS
MIXED WITH
A BRAND NEW
FORMULA.

ONE DESIGNED TO MAKE
SOMEONE MORE SUCCESSFUL
IN THE "SOCIAL" ASPECTS OF
BUSINESS. IT WOULD ONLY
ACTIVATE AS NEEDED, LIKE
WHEN ACCEPTING AN INVITE
TO A GALA FOR EXAMPLE.
NOW, SHALL WE SEE HOW
"SOCIABLE" YOU'VE
BECOME?



IT'S ALRIGHT,
ALLISON. YOU
DON'T HAVE TO
HIDE YOUR NEW
DESIRES ANYMORE.
GOD, YOU TRULY
ARE A BEAUTIFUL
SPECIMEN...

UWWMM...
C-CAN WE SLOW
DOWN A LITTLE?
T-THIS IS A LOT
TO TAKE IN AND
I'M NOT SURE
IF I-



AHH!?
AHAAAH,
G-GOSH, IT
S-S-SURE IS
W-WET DOWN
THERE! EHEH,
UHH-

OH,
I'D SAY
YOU'RE
PLENTY
SURE...

*SPREAD!
*!



I-
MU...
UNFFF...

I KNOW YOU CAN
FEEL IT NOW. OUR
PAST ENCOUNTERS.
OUR HISTORY. THE
WAY IT FEELS WHEN I
SLIDE DEEP INSIDE
OF YOU...

A detailed illustration of a muscular man with dark, wavy hair, blue eyes, and small red horns. He is wearing a white button-down shirt that is open at the chest, revealing his well-defined abdominal muscles. He is sitting in the driver's seat of a car at night, with his hands on the steering wheel. The background shows a city skyline with lights through the car window. A speech bubble is positioned above his head.

MMJ...
TIME TO GIVE
THE NEW
FORMULA
A TASTE
TEST...



WHA-
OAAHH!?!
OH MY-





MY HEAD!?!
WHAT'S THIS
FEELING!? IT
FEELS INCREDIBLE!
IT FEELS RIGHT! IT
FEELS LIKE I'M
REALLY ALLISON!

G-GAHH!!?



AAH!
AHAA!



FFUÜÜCK!
YESSSS!!!

A detailed illustration of a young, muscular man with dark, wavy hair and light blue eyes. He is sitting in the driver's seat of a car, leaning forward with his chin resting on his fist. He is wearing a light blue button-down shirt that is open at the collar, revealing his well-defined abdominal muscles. His right hand is on the steering wheel, and his left hand is holding a large, realistic-looking penis. The background shows a city skyline at night, with lights from buildings visible through the car windows. The overall style is that of a comic book or anime illustration, with vibrant colors and detailed shading.

MMAHH...
SO, MS. ALLISON,
ARE YOU READY
TO FEEL WHAT IT'S
REALLY LIKE TO BE
MY ASSISTANT?



HUFF
Y-YEAH, I'D SAY
I'M READY, HEH.
MY GOD, IT'S LIKE A
WATER FAUCET DOWN
THERE! HOW'D YOU
EVEN DO ALL THAT
WITH YOUR
MOUTH-



OAH!!

*THRUST!

I CAN FEEL HIM STARTING
TO LEAK INSIDE ME! HE'S
GONNA- I'M GONNA-

BOUNCE!

**AH!
AH!**





○○○んん!!

OH MY GOD! IT'S
REALLY HAPPENING! I
CAN FEEL HIM FILLING
ME UP! IT'S SO THICK
AND WARM!!! HE'S
TWITCHING SO MUCH
AND I'M DRINKING IT
ALL UP!



AHH...FUCK.
MARK...THAT
FELT INCREDIBLE.
HOW'D YOU MAKE
ME FEEL LIKE
THAT?

SIGH
LET'S JUST SAY IT'S
A COMBINATION OF MY
MARKET RESEARCH ON
YOUR FORMULA, AND
MY EXTENSIVE WORK
EXPERIENCE,
HEH...





SO I TAKE IT
YOU'RE TO BLAME
FOR MAKING MY
PUSSY THE PERFECT
SIZE TO SQUEEZE
THAT HUGE COCK OF
YOURS? NAUGHTY
BOY...



UMMM...
SPEAKING OF BOYS,
W-WHAT HAPPENS
NOW? THAT WAS FUN
AND I CAN'T BEGIN
TO DESCRIBE THE
PLEASURE I FEEL
NOW, BUT...WILL I
EVER TURN BACK
INTO A BOY?

A digital illustration of a young man with dark, wavy hair and light blue eyes, sitting in the back of a car at night. He is wearing a white button-down shirt and dark trousers, and his shirt is open at the collar. He has a slight smile and is looking towards the viewer. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the image. The car's interior, including the leather seats and window frames, is visible. Outside the window, a city skyline with illuminated buildings is seen under a dark blue night sky.

I'M GLAD
YOU BROUGHT
THAT UP, ALLISON. I
ACTUALLY WANTED TO
TALK TO YOU ABOUT
POTENTIALLY MAKING
THIS ARRANGEMENT
MORE...PERMANENT.



c c c c c

GASP
**P-PERMANENT?!
Y-YOU MEAN LIKE...
I WOULDN'T BE ALEX
ANYMORE? I'D
B-BE-**

A detailed illustration of a man with dark, wavy hair and light blue eyes, sitting in the driver's seat of a car at night. He is wearing a light-colored, short-sleeved button-down shirt that is open at the collar, revealing a muscular chest with visible sweat droplets. He is smiling slightly and looking towards the viewer. In his left hand, he holds a piece of paper, possibly a contract, which has some illegible text and a signature line. The background shows a city skyline at night with various lights and buildings visible through the car window.

YES, YOU WOULD BE
ALLISON. FULL TIME. ALL THE
TIME. AS I'M SURE YOU'RE
AWARE NOW, THIS JOB ISN'T JUST
A 9-5. IT'S A LIFESTYLE. IF YOU'D
LIKE TO LIVE LIKE THIS, I'M
HAPPY TO HIRE YOU ON AS MY
FULL TIME EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT.
JUST SIGN THE CONTRACT AND
YOUR NEW LIFE CAN
BEGIN...



?

UMM...



AHH, FUCK IT.
THIS LIFE SEEMS WAY
BETTER THAN HAVING
A GAMING PC AND A
DAD WHO GIVES HIS
SON EXPERIMENTAL
DRUGS AGAINST HIS
WILL, HEH...

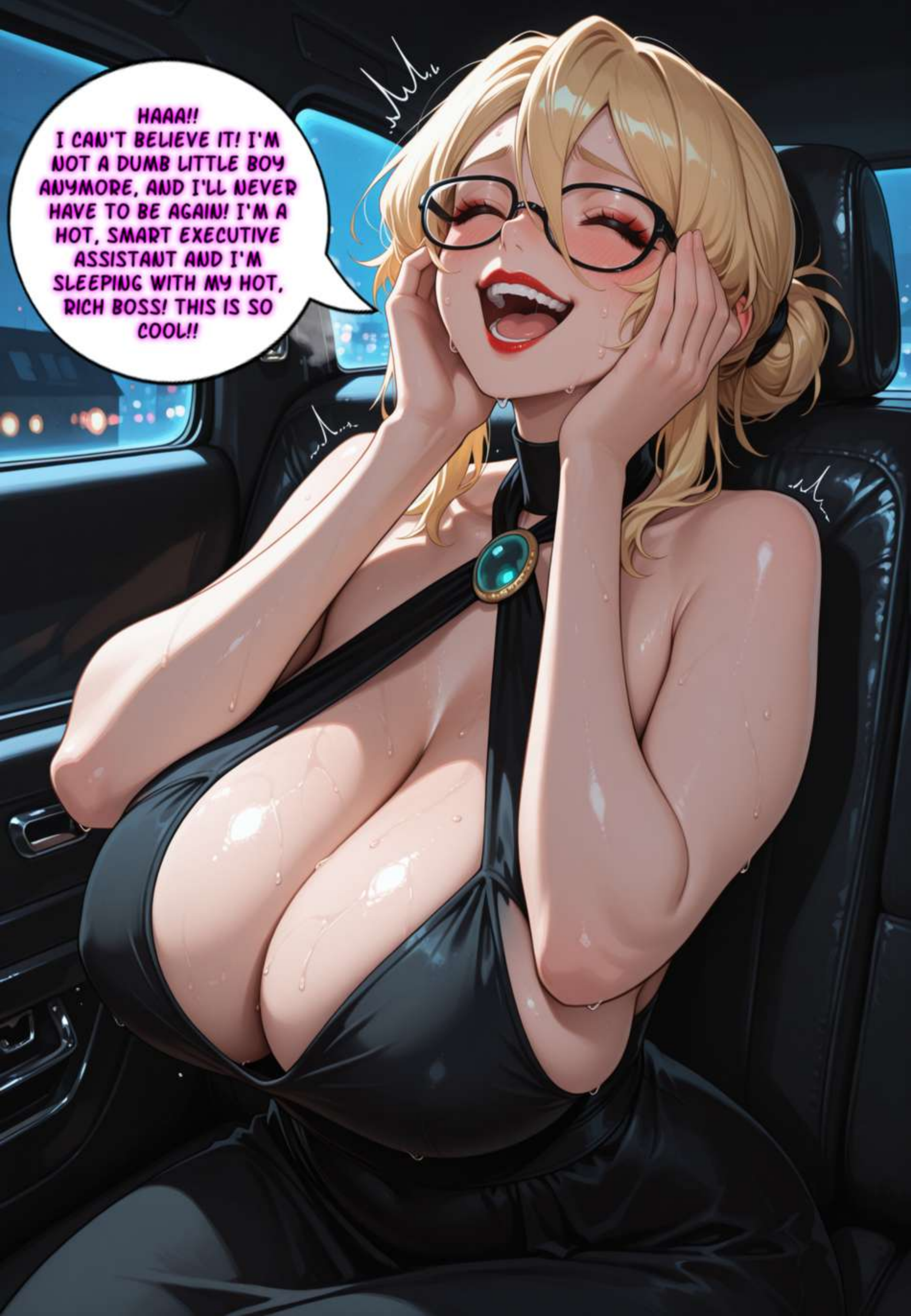


A blonde woman with large breasts and glasses is sitting in the back of a car. She is wearing a black halter top and has a surprised expression. A speech bubble above her head contains text. In the background, a boy is visible through the car window.

W-WHOA! YOU
WEREN'T KIDDING! I
CAN FEEL ALL THOSE
BOY THOUGHTS I WAS
STILL HAVING BURNING
AWAY! WOW...I'M
REALLY A GIRL
NOW...



HAAA!!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I'M
NOT A DUMB LITTLE BOY
ANYMORE, AND I'LL NEVER
HAVE TO BE AGAIN! I'M A
HOT, SMART EXECUTIVE
ASSISTANT AND I'M
SLEEPING WITH MY HOT,
RICH BOSS! THIS IS SO
COOL!!





I KNEW YOU'D BE A
GOOD FIT FOR THIS
JOB. NOW, LET'S GO
RUB ELBOWS WITH
MY INVESTORS AT
THE GALA.



EXCUSE ME, I'M
MR. BLANTON'S
EXECUTIVE
ASSISTANT.

OH, YES, OF
COURSE! MY
APOLOGIES, MS.
ALLISON. YOU'RE
RIGHT HERE AT
THE TOP OF THE
GUEST LIST. RIGHT
THIS WAY, MA'AM.



MARK-
AH! HA! GOD,
I LOVE WORKING
OVERTIME FOR
YOU!

SIX MONTHS LATER...

...YES, THE LAST
DEPOSIT TO YOUR
BANK ACCOUNT HAS
BEEN MADE. UH
HUH...SURE THING.
LET'S TRY TO GRAB
LUNCH THIS WEEK,
OKAY?

OH, I
GOTTA GO.
ONE OF MARK'S
BIG CLIENTS IS
CALLING. BYE,
DAD.





HELLO, MR. STARK!
IS THIS ABOUT BUSINESS,
OR ARE YOU JUST CALLING
TO TRY AND POACH ME
AGAIN? AHH...WELL, LET ME
REPEAT MYSELF: I AM MR.
BLANTON'S PERMANENT
EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT, AND
I COULDN'T BE HAPPIER
HERE.

...THE END!