

*the*  
**Lively**  
**Lingerie**

TGTRINITY

# THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS RATED



GENDER TRANSFORMATION  
FEMALE TRANSFORMATION  
BREAST EXPANSION  
MENTAL CHANGES  
CORRUPTION

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HELLO?  
LEVI?





HELLO?

I, UM... I'M  
SUPPOSED TO  
MEET LEVI...

...AND THE  
SIGN OUT FRONT  
SAID YOU WERE  
OPEN.



THERE'S NO REASON TO YELL, LARRY. I'M RIGHT HERE.

IS THERE REALLY NO ONE HERE?

HELLO!?



THANK  
GOD.

I WAS  
WORRIED I WAS  
TRESPASSING-



WHAT THE HELL!?

W-WHO ARE YOU!?

SORRY TO STARTLE YOU, LARRY...



MY NAME IS LYNN, AND LEVI SAID I SHOULD BE EXPECTING YOU.

WHERE'S LEVI?

HE'S AT HIS WAREHOUSE ORGANIZING STUFF FOR THIS NEW SHOP...

...BUT I ASSURE YOU I CAN HELP YOU WITH WHAT YOU NEED.



YOU'RE  
HERE FOR  
YOUR WIFE,  
CORRECT?  
MARGIE?

UH,  
YEAH.

IT'S  
OUR 20TH  
ANNIVERSARY  
TODAY.

OH,  
CONGRAT-  
ULATIONS.

THANKS...

I WANT TO GET HER SOMETHING REALLY SPECIAL, YOU KNOW?

I LOVE HER SO MUCH, BUT...

WHAT?

WELL, WE'RE NOT THE KIDS WE WERE WHEN WE MET...

OH, I SEE.





SHE'S PUT ON  
SOME WEIGHT AND  
DOESN'T FEEL  
DESIRABLE  
ANYMORE?

YES, BUT I  
STILL FIND HER JUST  
AS BEAUTIFUL AND  
DESIRABLE AS THE  
DAY WE MET.

SO YOU  
WANT TO GET  
HER SOMETHING  
TO MAKE HER  
FEEL THAT WAY  
AGAIN?

SHE HAD HER  
EYES ON THIS  
NECKLACE FROM  
LEVI'S OLD SHOP, SO  
IF YOU COULD  
TELL ME-



I CAN GIVE YOU SOMETHING **BETTER** THAN A NECKLACE, LARRY.

BUT-

DON'T YOU THINK MARGIE DESERVES MORE?

WELL, SHE REALLY WANTS THAT NECKLACE, SO-

BUT WHAT DO YOU WANT?





I CAN GIVE YOU SOMETHING THAT YOU'D BOTH APPRECIATE.

SOMETHING THAT WILL LET YOU BOTH FEEL THAT SPARK AGAIN.

WHAT IS IT?

FOLLOW ME.

A man with short brown hair, wearing a black sweater with three horizontal red stripes and tan trousers, stands in a jewelry store. He has a surprised expression. To his right, a woman with short black hair, wearing a black, long-sleeved, form-fitting dress with a belt and a high collar, stands with her hands on her hips. She has a confident, slightly smug expression. The background features a display case with various jewelry items, including necklaces and bracelets, and a wall-mounted display of decorative objects like vases and figurines. A white door is visible on the right side of the frame.

WHAT IS THAT!?

IT'S SPECIAL.

A woman with short black hair, wearing a dark, ribbed, long-sleeved dress, stands with her back to the camera. She is looking towards a mannequin in the center of the room. The mannequin is wearing a black lace bikini top and bottom, black lace thigh-high stockings, and black high-heeled shoes. To the right, a man with short brown hair, wearing a black and red horizontally striped sweater, also has his back to the camera, looking at the mannequin. The room appears to be a jewelry or clothing store, with display cases containing necklaces and a red cushioned bench in the background.

IMPRESSIVE,  
ISN'T IT?

BUT IT  
WASN'T HERE  
WHEN I--



THAT ANYONE COULD?

WHAT IF I TOLD YOU SHE COULD?

...THERE'S NO WAY MY MARGIE WOULD FIT IN THAT.

IT IS, BUT...

A man and a woman are standing in a jewelry store. The man is on the left, wearing a black and red striped sweater and tan pants. The woman is in the center, wearing a black, form-fitting, long-sleeved dress with a belt and buttons. To the right is a large, white, shiny mannequin of a woman's torso and legs, wearing a black lace bottom. In the background, there are shelves with various jewelry items like vases, figurines, and a small dog statue. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from the man.

WOULDN'T THIS MAKE TONIGHT REALLY SPECIAL?

IT... SHE WOULD, BUT-



IMAGINE  
THOSE PANTIES  
WRAPPED AROUND  
YOUR WIFE'S  
MOISTENING  
*SLIT.*

IMAGINE HOW  
GOOD IT WOULD  
FEEL TO RUN YOUR  
HANDS UP THOSE  
STOCKINGS...

...ALL  
THE WAY UP  
TO HER  
SMOOTH,  
TONED  
THIGHS.

UH...



I... I  
LOVE MY  
WIFE.

IMAGINE BEING  
TURNED ON BY YOUR  
WIFE FOR THE FIRST  
TIME IN YEARS,  
LARRY.

BUT YOU  
SPEND ALL YOUR  
FREE TIME  
MASTURBATING TO  
WOMEN WHO ARE  
SHAPED LIKE ME,  
RIGHT?



WOMEN WITH  
BIG, PERKY  
BREASTS LIKE  
ME?

I DO, BUT  
THAT'S NOT-

YOU'RE RIGHT  
THAT IT'S NOT  
CHEATING...

BUT IF YOU  
GAVE ME TO  
YOUR WIFE AND  
SHE GOT THIS  
BODY...?



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

GIVE ME TO YOUR WIFE, AND SHE'LL LOOK JUST LIKE ME.

SHE'LL BECOME THE WHOLE PACKAGE, LARRY.

I...



TOGETHER,  
WE'D ROCK YOUR  
WORLD.

WE'D ROCK  
IT ALL NIGHT  
LONG.

BUT THIS  
ISN'T-

IT'S  
VERY  
POSSIBLE,  
LARRY.

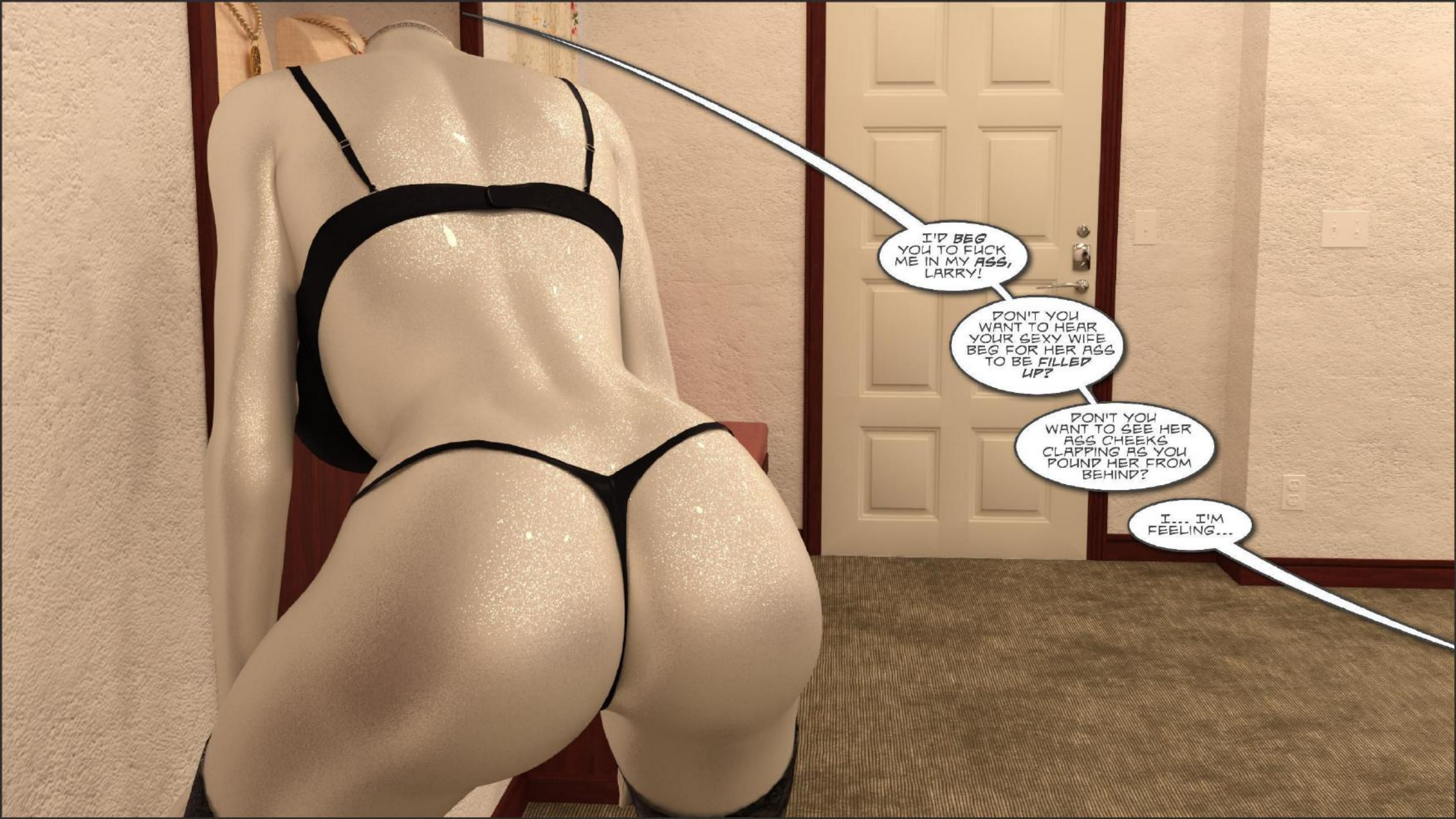


I CAN  
MAKE YOUR  
DREAMS COME  
TRUE.

I CAN MAKE  
YOU SHOUT YOUR  
WIFE'S NAME IN  
BED AGAIN.

I CAN RIDE  
THAT FAT COCK  
OF YOURS UNTIL  
YOU CUM AGAIN  
AND AGAIN AND  
AGAIN.

WHAT IS  
HAPPENING?

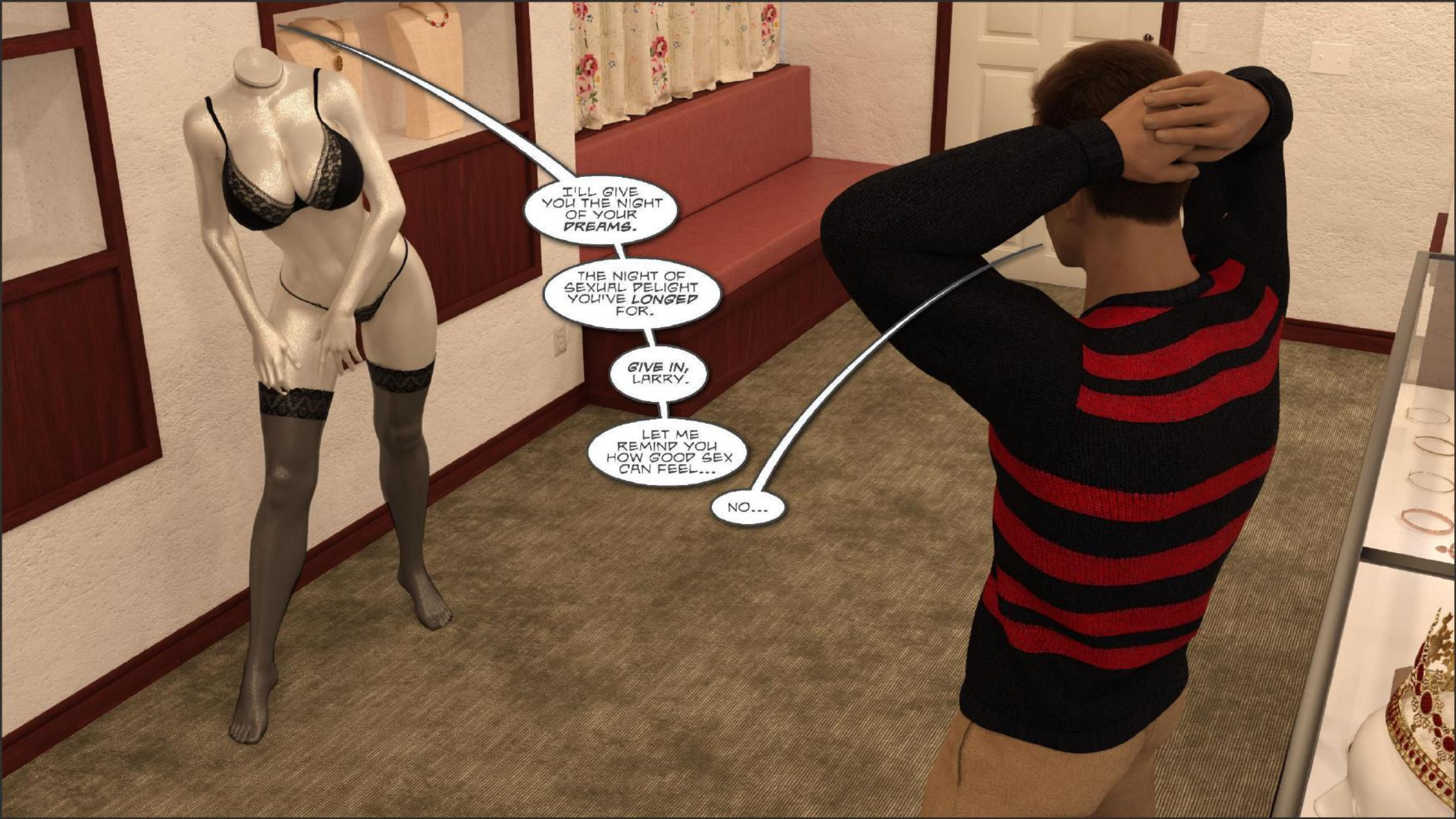


I'D **BEG**  
YOU TO **FUCK**  
ME IN MY **ASS**,  
LARRY!

DON'T YOU  
WANT TO HEAR  
YOUR SEXY WIFE  
BEG FOR HER ASS  
TO BE **FILLED**  
UP?

DON'T YOU  
WANT TO SEE HER  
ASS CHEEKS  
CLAPPING AS YOU  
POUND HER FROM  
BEHIND?

I... I'M  
FEELING...



I'LL GIVE YOU THE NIGHT OF YOUR DREAMS.

THE NIGHT OF SEXUAL DELIGHT YOU'VE LONGED FOR.

GIVE IN, LARRY.

LET ME REMIND YOU HOW GOOD SEX CAN FEEL...

NO...



THIS ISN'T REAL. THIS CAN'T BE REAL.

LARRY?

LATER THAT NIGHT...





THIS ISN'T  
REAL. THIS  
CAN'T BE  
REAL.

LARRY?



W-WHAT  
THE HELL?

WHAT IS  
THIS, LARRY?



MARGIE?  
I... WHAT IS  
HAPPENING?

YOU  
BASTARD.

WHAT?



LINGERIE? I...

THIS IS THE LINGERIE?

THE LINGERIE YOU COULDN'T WAIT FOR ME TO SEE?





IS THIS  
SUPPOSED  
TO BE A  
JOKE?

SOME SICK  
JOKE?

MARGIE, I  
DON'T KNOW  
WHAT THE HELL  
IS GOING ON.



I'LL TELL YOU WHAT'S GOING ON!

YOU GOT YOUR FAT ASS WIFE LINGERIE THAT I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO FIT INTO IN OVER A DECADE!

WHY NOT JUST GIVE ME A TREADMILL AND WEIGHT SCALE, YOU BASTARD!

MARGIE, BABY! I DIDN'T-



**YOU FUCKING  
BASTARD!**

**BABY,  
PLEASE  
LISTEN TO  
ME!**

**I  
DIDN'T GET  
THAT FOR  
YOU!**

**I WOULD  
NEVER-**

YOU'RE ADMITTING IT?



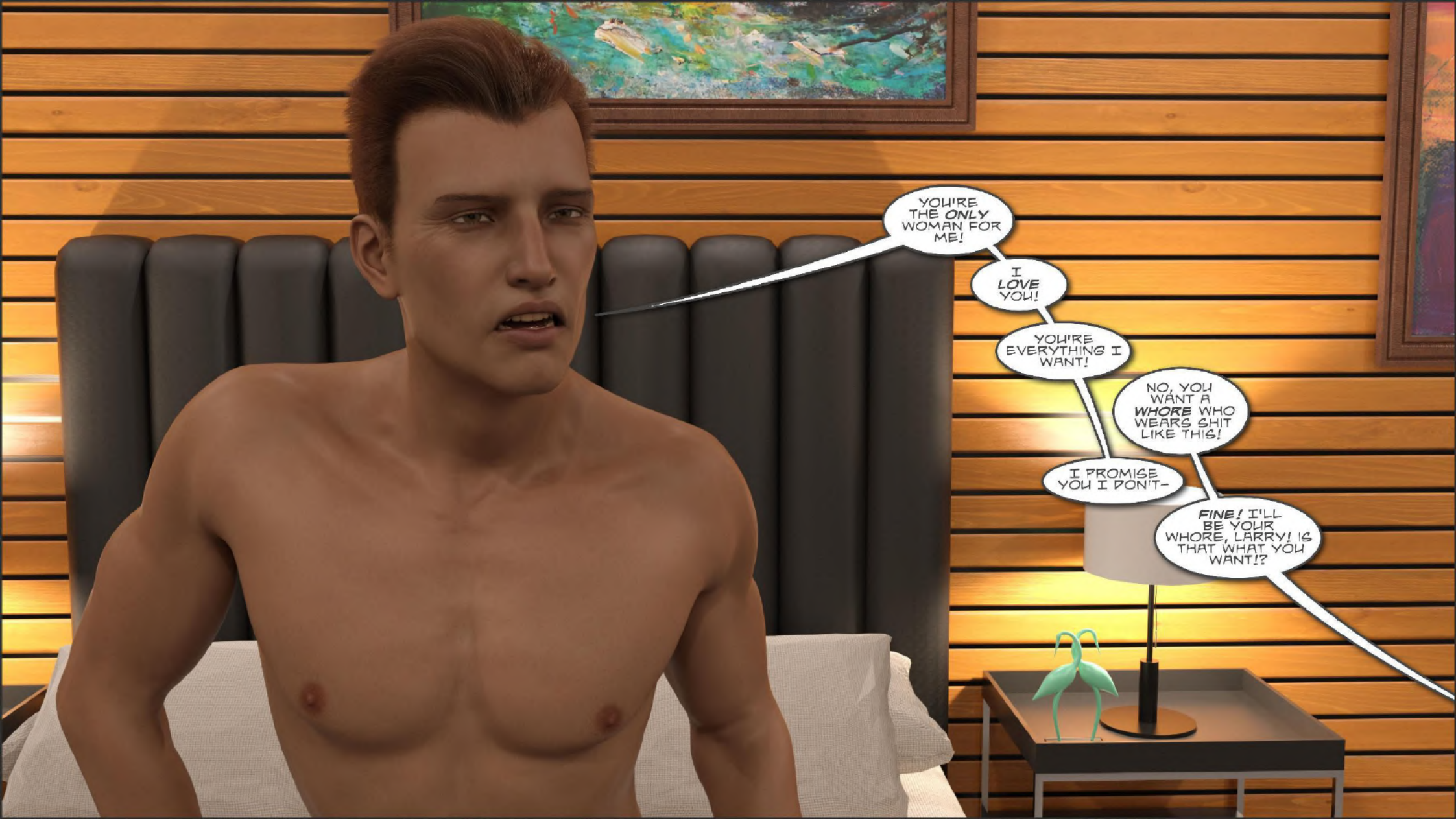
YOU'RE ADMITTING YOU'RE HAVING AN AFFAIR!?

WHAT!? NO! NEVER!

YOU GOT THIS LINGERIE FOR YOUR YOUNG, SLUTTY MISTRESS, DIDN'T YOU?

NO!





YOU'RE  
THE ONLY  
WOMAN FOR  
ME!

I  
LOVE  
YOU!

YOU'RE  
EVERYTHING I  
WANT!

NO, YOU  
WANT A  
**WHORE** WHO  
WEARS SHIT  
LIKE THIS!

I PROMISE  
YOU I DON'T-

**FINE!** I'LL  
BE YOUR  
WHORE, LARRY! IS  
THAT WHAT YOU  
WANT!?



NO, I  
DON'T-

YOU WANT ME TO  
HUMILIATE MYSELF  
TRYING TO SQUEEZE  
INTO THIS!?



WHAT THE HELL?

JUST...  
WHAT KIND OF  
FABRIC IS  
THIS?

BABY,  
YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO--



OH, LARRY.  
I'M SO  
SORRY.

HUH?

I THOUGHT...  
THIS WOULD NEVER  
FIT ME...

...BUT  
LOOK.

IT FITS ME  
PERFECTLY.



WAIT...  
YOU'RE  
SAYING YOU  
LIKE IT?

I DO. IT...  
FEELS SO  
GOOD.

IT HUGS MY  
BODY LIKE...  
MMMMM...

IT'S  
GIVING  
ME...



...SUCH  
NAUGHTY  
IDEAS.



YOU'RE  
NOT MAD?



NO,  
BABY.  
I'M NOT  
MAD.



IN FACT,  
I'M SO, SO  
SORRY FOR  
YELLING AT  
YOU.



MARGIE?



YOU'RE SUCH A  
FANTASTIC HUSBAND,  
AND YOU DESERVE A  
VERY NAUGHTY  
GIFT.



BABY,  
YOU'RE-



THAT'S  
RIGHT. I'M  
THE GIFT.



I'M  
GOING TO  
BE YOUR  
LITTLE *SLUT*  
TONIGHT,  
BABY.



I'M  
GONNA FUCK  
YOU LIKE I DID  
BACK IN  
COLLEGE, BIG  
GUY.



HOLY SHIT.



YOU'RE...  
YOUNGER,  
BUT YOUR  
BREASTS-

ARE  
SO MUCH  
BIGGER THAN  
THEY WERE,  
RIGHT?

YES, BUT  
HOW? THIS ISN'T  
POSSIBLE!



WHO CARES, BABY?

I'M YOUNG AND THIN, BUT WITH ALL THE *CURVES* A MAN COULD WANT!

THIS LINGERIE IS THE FUCKING *BEST!*

SOMETHING'S WRONG...

I KNOW.

I CAN'T  
HAVE THE BRA  
AND PANTIES ON  
WHILE FUCKING  
YOU.

IF I KEEP THE  
CHOKER AND  
STOCKINGS ON, I  
SHOULD KEEP THIS  
BODY, RIGHT?

WHAT?  
I'M NOT  
TALKING  
ABOUT  
THAT!

YOU'RE  
ACTING TOTALLY  
**DIFFERENT,**  
MARGE!





YAY!

IT'S STILL  
HERE!

MARGIE,  
LISTEN TO  
ME!

NOW I CAN FEEL  
THESE TITTIES BOUNCE  
UP AND DOWN AS I RIDE  
YOUR COCK!

THESE  
**BIG, ROUND**  
TITTIES!

MARGIE!



JESUS,  
LARRY, CALM  
THE FUCK  
DOWN.

I KNOW  
MY *BODY'S*  
DIFFERENT.

I KNOW I'M *ACTING*  
DIFFERENTLY...

...BUT  
I DON'T  
CARE.

I FEEL  
*AMAZING*. I FEEL  
MORE TURNED ON  
THAN I HAVE IN  
YEARS...



...AND  
YOU LOOK  
PRETTY DAMN  
TURNED ON  
YOURSELF,  
BABE.

YOU'RE  
REALLY OKAY  
WITH THIS?



I AM,  
BUT I'D  
RATHER SKIP  
ALL THE TALKING  
AND GET RIGHT  
TO THE **SEX**,  
HONEY.

DON'T YOU  
WANT TO FUCK  
ME SO **BAD**? I  
KNOW I WANT  
YOU TO.

I... I  
CAN'T SAY  
NO.

THEN LEAN  
BACK AND LET ME  
TAKE CARE OF MY  
STRONG, SEXY  
HUSBAND.

GODDAMN!

ARE YOU  
OKAY?



YOUR FAT COCK  
IS SPLITTING IT OPEN  
LIKE I'M A VIRGIN  
AGAIN!

MY  
PUSSY'S SO  
TIGHT!  
UHHHN!

DON'T  
STOP!

DO WE  
NEED TO  
STOP-



I'M OKAY!  
I WANT YOUR  
THICK DICK!

YOU'RE...  
SO MUCH  
TIGHTER!



A woman with dark hair is sitting on a bed in a bedroom with wood-paneled walls. She is wearing black stockings and has her hands behind her head, looking upwards with an open mouth. A man is lying on the bed in front of her, with his hands near her groin. There are four speech bubbles containing explicit text. The room has a dark leather headboard, a nightstand with a lamp, and two framed abstract paintings on the wall.

OH,  
YEAH!

FUCK ME,  
BABY!

AHHHHH!

FUCK ME  
LIKE THE  
LITTLE *SLUT*  
I AM!



UH!!!  
OH, GOD!



YES!

YOU'RE HITTING ME SO DEEP, BABY!

YOUR COCK IS FILLING ME SO GOOD!

I CAN  
FEEL EVERY  
INCH OF YOU,  
AND I LOVE  
IT!

I LOVE  
GETTING  
FUCKED!

I WANNA  
FUCK ALL NIGHT,  
BABY!





HUH!?

OH, FUCK!

FUUUUUCK!

MMMM, I  
WANT YOUR  
CUM, BABY!

BUT I  
WANT IT IN  
ANOTHER  
HOLE!



THIS LITTLE  
**SLUT** WANTS HER  
**ASS** FILLED WITH  
YOUR WARM, STICKY  
**CUM**, BABY!

I WANT  
THAT BIG FAT  
**CREAMPIE** SO  
DEEP IN MY  
**BUM!**

YOUR  
**BUM!?**



GIVE IT  
TO ME!

I WANT  
TO GET ASS  
FUCKED,  
BABY!

YES!



FUCK MY  
JUICY ASS,  
BABY!

I... I  
CAN'T SAY  
NO TO  
YOU.

JESUS!  
IT'S... A TIGHT  
SQUEEZE!

I CAN  
TAKE IT!

MMMMMMMM!





HERE IT...  
COMES...

UHHHH!

YOUR COCK  
FEELS SO MUCH  
BIGGER!



YES!!!



FUCK! I  
CAN'T BELIEVE...  
I'M FUCKING  
YOUR ASS!

I CAN'T  
EITHER, BUT  
IT'S SOOOOO  
GOOD!



BEST ANNIVERSARY. EVER!



OH,  
MARGIE!

I CAN'T  
HOLD ON!

YOU  
FEEL TOO  
FUCKING  
GOOP!

GIVE IT TO  
ME, BABY!

GIVE ME  
THAT **THICK**  
LOAD!



FUCK!!!

OH, GOOOOOOOOOO!!!



LATER THAT NIGHT...

I'D LOVE TO, I REALLY WOULD...

IF YOU GIVE ME A SECOND, I'M SURE I CAN GET HARD-

ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO GO AGAIN?



SORRY, I  
COULDN'T HOLD  
BACK.

...BUT I NEED  
A SHOWER TO  
CLEAN UP ALL THIS  
CUM BETWEEN MY  
THIGHS.




NO NEED  
TO APOLOGIZE,  
BABE.

YOU'VE  
BEEN BACKED  
UP...

...BUT THAT  
WON'T BE A  
PROBLEM  
ANYMORE.

OH?

YOU BETTER  
GET USED TO THIS  
BECAUSE I'M  
GETTING IN THIS  
LINGERIE **EVERY**  
**NIGHT.**



YOU LIKE IT  
THAT MUCH?

OR WAS I  
JUST THAT  
GOOD?

CAN'T IT  
BE **BOTH?**  
\*GIGGLE\*

YOU WERE  
TERRIFIC, BUT  
THIS?

I'VE  
NEVER FELT  
SO SEXY... SO  
**DESIRED**  
BEFORE!



LIKE YOU SAID...

I DON'T WANT TO GIVE THIS BODY UP, BUT...

I'M SERIOUS, BABE... IT'S ALL I CAN DO TO BUILD THE FOCUS TO TAKE THESE OFF.

SO NAUGHTY, BUT SO FUCKING GOOD!

YOU'RE TELLING ME.

AND HAVING YOUR COCK IN MY ASS? JESUS CHRIST!



YEAH...

I'LL HAVE TO PERSONALLY THANK LEVI FOR THIS.

HE, UM...

ANOTHER NIGHT TO FUCK LIKE WE WERE JUST MARRIED.

THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER NIGHT.

DID HE  
GIVE THIS  
TO ME?

I DON'T  
REMEMBER  
PAYING FOR IT,  
BUT...

GOD,  
WAS HE  
EVEN AT THE  
SHOP?

I WAS  
THERE, BUT... IT  
WASN'T LEVI AT  
THE SHOP.

I THINK.

GOD, IT'S  
ALL STILL  
FUZZY-

YOU... YOU  
BASTARD.





SORRY?

NO,  
YOU'RE NOT.  
YOU'RE NOT  
SORRY.

WHAT?



YOU  
KNEW THIS  
WOULD  
HAPPEN!

YOU KNEW THAT  
WOULD **MESS** WITH  
MY MIND, AND YOU LET  
ME PUT IT ON  
ANYWAY!

YOU  
SAID YOU  
LIKED IT!

YOU  
APOLOGIZED TO  
ME FOR-



THAT WAS  
THE *LINGERIE*,  
YOU SON OF A  
BITCH!

YOU...

YOU FUCKED MY  
*ASS*, YOU FUCKING  
BASTARD!

I ONLY  
DID THAT  
BECAUSE YOU  
*BEGGED* ME  
TO!

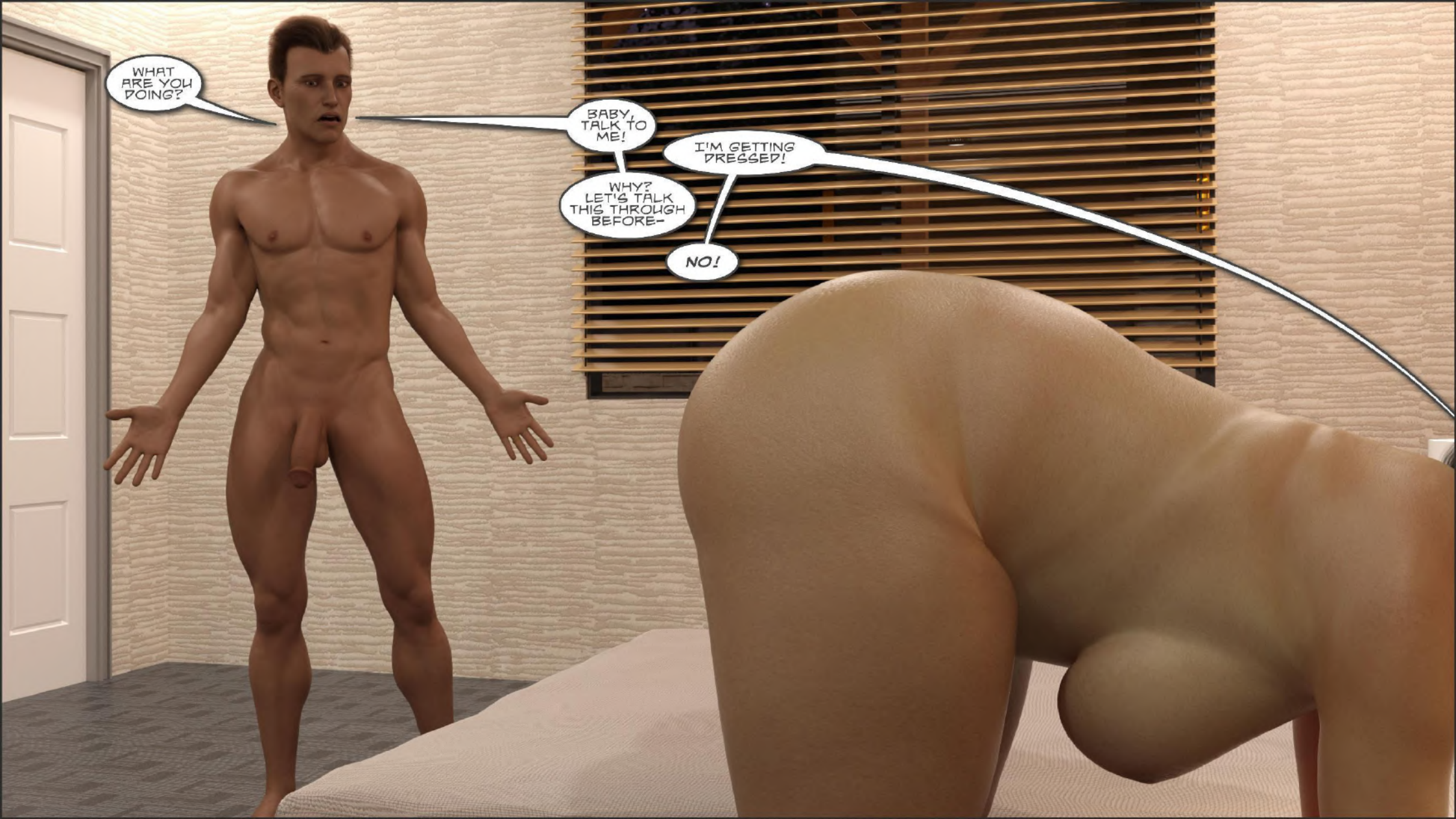
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

BABY, TALK TO ME!

I'M GETTING DRESSED!

WHY? LET'S TALK THIS THROUGH BEFORE--

NO!





YOU WANT A  
WHORE TO STICK  
YOUR DIRTY  
COCK IN!

YOU WANT A  
BITCH TO USE  
HOWEVER YOU  
LIKE!

NO! I  
PROMISE YOU I  
DON'T WANT  
THAT!

I LOVE  
YOU! I ONLY  
DID THOSE  
THINGS  
BECAUSE  
YOU-


STOP  
BLAMING  
ME...



...AND DON'T YOU DARE TRY AND CALL ME!

BABY, PLEASE!

YOU'LL BE HEARING FROM OUR LAWYER, YOU PRICK!



YOU DON'T  
MEAN THAT!

I LOVE YOU,  
MARGIE!

I DON'T  
NEED THE  
LINGERIE!

WE BOTH  
KNOW THAT'S  
NOT TRUE,  
LARRY.



WHO SAID  
THAT!?

WHO'S  
THERE!?

YOU KNOW  
WHO IT IS,  
LARRY.



I'M THE  
ONE YOU  
WANT,  
LARRY.

WHAT THE  
FUCK!?



MARGE  
DIDN'T  
DESERVE  
ME.

SHE  
DIDN'T GRASP  
HOW *SPECIAL*  
I AM...

...BUT  
YOU DO.

YOU  
UNDERSTAND.

THIS...  
ISN'T  
REAL.



I'M LOSING MY MIND.

NO, YOU'RE NOT.

YOU'RE COMING TO GRIPS WITH WHAT YOU REALLY WANT.

WHAT YOU REALLY DESIRE.

TELL ME. TELL ME WHAT YOU DESIRE.



I... I WANT MARGIE BACK.

NO.

TELL ME WHAT YOU DESIRE.

I WANT... I WANT HER TO SEE...

YES?

A man with a quiff hairstyle is shown from the chest up, looking towards a white door. The scene is set in a room with textured, light-colored walls and a window with horizontal blinds on the right. Four comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, connected by lines to the door and the man. The speech bubbles contain the following text:

I WANT  
HER TO SEE  
HOW *SPECIAL*  
YOU ARE.

I WANT  
HER TO  
*GIVE IN.*

YOU  
WANT *HER*  
TO GIVE  
IN?

I...



YOU KNOW I'M WASTED ON HER.

YOU ARE.

YOU. YOU'RE THE ONE WHO DESERVES ME.

I AM?

YOU SEE ME. YOU REALLY SEE ME, DON'T YOU?



YOU  
SEE WHAT  
I CAN  
REALLY  
DO.

AND YOU  
WANT TO  
KNOW HOW I  
FEEL.

I... I  
REALLY  
DO.

THEN REACH OUT AND TAKE WHAT YOU DESERVE, LARRY.

WHAT I DESERVE...



A man with short brown hair, seen from the back, is holding a black bra with lace detailing. He is standing in a room with a grey patterned carpet and a wall with horizontal wooden slats. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing dialogue.

I DESERVE...  
YOU.

YOU  
FEEL MY  
WARMTH,  
DON'T  
YOU?

I DO. YOU  
FEEL... SO  
REAL... SO...  
SPECIAL  
AND...







WH-  
WHAT THE  
HELL?



\*GASP\* THE LINGERIE!

RELAX, LARRY.

WHO ARE YOU!?

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME!?

WHO AM I?

OH, LARRY. YOU KNOW WHO I AM.



NO.

SAY IT,  
LARRY.

WHO  
AM I?

YOU...

YES?



YOU'RE...  
ME.

I'M  
TALKING TO...  
MY *FEMININE*  
SELF.

VERY  
GOOD,  
LARRY.

SO  
THAT'S  
IT.

I'M  
LOSING MY  
MIND.

ARE YOU  
LOSING YOUR  
MIND OR FINDING  
YOUR TRUE  
SELF?

MY TRUE  
SELF?

A woman with dark hair and heavy makeup is wearing a black corset with lace detailing. She has a speech bubble coming from her mouth. The background is a textured, light-colored wall.

BUT  
I'M A  
MAN.

I'M A  
MARRIED  
MAN!

THEN WHY  
ARE WE SO  
**OBSESSED**  
WITH THIS  
LINGERIE?

I'M NOT  
OBSESSED.

WE'RE  
**WEARING**  
IT, AREN'T  
WE?

A close-up shot of a woman with dark, shoulder-length hair and red lipstick. She is looking down and to the left, applying a dark cosmetic product to her right eye with her right hand. Her left hand is raised to her left ear. She is wearing a dark, thin-strapped top. The background is a light-colored, textured wall.

I PUT  
THIS ON?

I... PUT  
THIS ON.

YES.

I PUT THIS ON...  
BECAUSE...

KEEP  
GOING.

MARGIE  
HATED IT.

MARGIE  
HATED THIS...  
THIS GIFT.

AND IT IS  
A GIFT,  
ISN'T IT?

A...  
WONDERFUL  
GIFT.

BUT SHE  
COULDN'T  
SEE THAT.




BUT I  
DO.

I SEE  
HOW  
**SPECIAL**  
THIS IS.

I SEE HOW  
**SPECIAL**... IT  
MAKES ME.

A person is shown from the back, wearing black lace lingerie and stockings. The scene is set in a room with a textured, light-colored wall. A white door with a gold handle is visible on the right. A white chair with a black tufted seat is partially visible. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the person.

IT FITS ME  
LIKE A GLOVE...  
LIKE IT WAS  
ALWAYS MEANT  
FOR ME.

A woman is shown from the waist down, wearing black lace lingerie. She is wearing a black thong with two black garters attached to her legs. The background consists of a wall with horizontal wooden slats on the left and a white textured wall on the right. A speech bubble is positioned on the left side of the image.

IT  
EMBRACES  
MY SEX... MY...  
FEMALE  
SEX...



THE  
REAL  
ME.




THAT'S WHO  
DESERVES THIS  
GIFT.



I'M THE  
WOMAN WHO CAN  
TRULY MAKE THIS  
GIFT *SHINE*.



ONLY I CAN WEAR THIS AS IT'S INTENDED.



TOGETHER,  
WE'LL SHOW  
PEOPLE THE TRUE  
MEANING OF  
*DESIRE.*



ALL  
WOMEN WILL  
LONG TO BE AS  
SPECIAL AS I  
AM...



...WHILE  
ALL MEN WILL  
WANT TO SLIP  
THESE PANTIES TO  
THE SIDE AND  
ENTER ME HARD  
AND DEEP.



AND  
I'LL  
ALLOW  
THEM.



I'LL  
WELCOME  
THEIR THICK  
COCKS INTO  
MY MOIST  
PUSSY.



MEN OR  
WOMEN... ALL  
WILL COME TO  
WORSHIP ME AND  
MY GIFT.



ALL WILL  
GIVE INTO  
ME... INTO  
LYNN.

OH,  
AND  
WHAT IS  
THIS?

DO WE HAVE  
A VISITOR IN THE  
HOUSE?

MMM...

I SMELL  
A MAN.

A VERY  
HANDSOME  
MAN...



I DON'T  
KNOW WHY I  
CAN SMELL  
HIM...

...BUT THE  
SCENT IS SO  
STRONG.

SO...  
HUSKY AND  
VIRILE.



AND  
WHO IS OUR  
MYSTERY  
MAN?

THE MAN  
THAT HAS ME  
PRACTICALLY  
*CREAMING* IN THESE  
SILKY SMOOTH  
PANTIES?





STEVE!?

IT'S...  
STEVE!?



WHAT IS HE DOING HERE?

WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE AT A HOTEL, AND PIANA...



\*GASP\*  
THAT LITTLE  
SLUT.

DIANA  
INVITED HIM  
HERE KNOWING  
WE'D BE OUT FOR  
THE NIGHT... OR  
WE *SHOULD*  
HAVE BEEN,  
ANYWAY.

SHE  
INVITED HIM  
OVER TO  
*FUCK*.

I CAN'T  
BELIEVE IT. MY  
LITTLE GIRL IS  
GETTING...



...RAILED  
BY ALL THAT  
MAN.

HE PROBABLY  
HAS HER SCREAMING  
OUT HIS NAME LIKE SHE  
WAS A COMMON  
WHORE.

GOD  
KNOWS  
HOW MANY  
TIMES HE'S  
DROPPED HIS  
LOAD IN  
HER...





A woman with short dark hair, wearing a black bra with ruffled edges, is looking towards a man in a kitchen. The man is standing at a kitchen island, looking at a phone. The kitchen has white cabinets, a stone backsplash, and a wooden floor. A large framed picture of a forest is on the wall to the left.

HE  
MUST  
HAVE A  
COLOSSAL  
COCK.

EVERY  
PART OF  
HIM IS SO  
BIG AND  
MANLY.

I BET HE  
REACHES SO...  
MMMM...  
DEEP.

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a black lace bodysuit and stockings, is posing in a room. She is leaning against a wall with a textured, wavy pattern. A speech bubble points to her with the text "AHHHHH!". In the background, a man in a black long-sleeved shirt and black pants is standing in a kitchen area, looking at a phone. The kitchen has white cabinets and a brick wall. The floor is light-colored wood. A white door with a gold handle is visible on the right.

AHHHHH!



HUH? MR.  
GREEN?



AHHHHH!



MY  
GOD! THIS  
PUSSY!

AHHHH!



MR.  
GREEN?

IS THAT  
YOU?

MMMM!

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a black corset-style bodice with lace and thigh-high stockings with lace tops, is sitting on a white chair. She has an expressive look on her face. Three speech bubbles are present: one to her left, one to her right, and one below the right one. The background is a textured, light-colored wall.

OH,  
FUCK!

WHAT A  
FEELING!

SO  
AMAZING!



OH, GOD!  
OH, GOD!

YES! YES!  
YEEESSS!!!

\*GASP\*



STEVE?

SHIT!



WAIT-

I'M SO  
SORRY!!!

I'M  
SORRY! I  
THOUGHT  
YOU  
WERE-



I THOUGHT YOU WERE LARRY. I'M SO SORRY!

STEVE!  
WAIT!



RELAX,  
STEVE.

YOU DID  
NOTHING  
WRONG.

I DIDN'T SEE  
ANYTHING. I-



HEY, HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?

OH, UH... DIANA TOLD ME.

YOU KNOW DIANA?

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a black corset with ruffled edges, stands in a doorway. She has a surprised expression. The background shows a room with wood-paneled walls, a painting, and a lamp. The foreground shows a brick wall and a white door.

DIANA,  
YEAH, OF  
COURSE, I  
KNOW  
HER.

HOW?  
AND... WHY  
WERE YOU  
DOING *THAT* IN  
HER PARENTS'  
ROOM?

HM...

OH MY  
GOD.



YOU'RE A  
PROSTITUTE!

YOU'RE A  
PROSTITUTE FOR  
LARRY, AND THAT'S  
WHY MRS. GREEN  
BOLTED.

THAT'S  
NOT WHY  
SHE-

AND I'M NOT  
A PROSTITUTE FOR  
LARRY.

THEN  
WHO ARE  
YOU  
FOR?



WHO AM I FOR?

IF NOT FOR LARRY, WHY THE HELL ARE YOU HERE?

I'M NOT FOR LARRY, SO... UM...

I'M CALLING PIANA.

NO, I'M...



I'M  
HERE FOR  
YOU,  
STEVIE.

WHAT?  
ME?

FROM...  
DIANA?

I'M YOUR  
SURPRISE FROM  
DIANA.



SHE  
WANTED TO  
GIVE YOU A...  
GIFT.

A  
SPECIAL  
GIFT.

SPECIAL?

DON'T YOU  
THINK I'M  
SPECIAL, BIG  
GUY?



I SHOULD CALL DIANA.

SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET ME HERE-

BUT SHE'S "RUNNING LATE," RIGHT?

IT'S ALL PART OF THE SURPRISE, STEVE.

UH...



DON'T YOU  
THINK I'M A  
WONDERFUL  
SURPRISE?

AN  
AMAZING  
GIFT?

SOMETHING'S...  
NOT RIGHT. DIANA  
WOULD NEVER-

FORGET  
ABOUT HER  
AND FOCUS ON  
ME, STEVE.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a black lace corset and a black bra, is posing in a doorway. She has her hands on her hips and is looking towards the camera. The background shows a brick wall and a window with blinds. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text that appears to be from a comic book or a similar media. The first speech bubble is on the left, the second is on the right, and the third is at the bottom right.

FOCUS ON  
THESE LOVELY,  
ROUND TITS.

TITS THAT  
ARE SO MUCH  
**BIGGER** THAN  
HERS.

WHOA...



PIANA AND MARGIE... THEY DON'T APPRECIATE ME LIKE YOU, RIGHT?

YOU SEE HOW *SPECIAL* THIS FIRM ASS IS, DON'T YOU?

I... I DO.



AND THIS MOIST, TRIMMED  
PUSSY?

DON'T YOU  
JUST WANT TO...  
TASTE IT? TASTE  
HOW SPECIAL IT  
IS?

JESUS  
CHRIST...



SHE REALLY GOT YOU... FOR ME?

WHY ELSE WOULD I BE HERE?

YOU ARE... VERY BEAUTIFUL.

VERY...



...SPECIAL..


WELL  
THEN...



DO YOU  
WANT TO  
UNWRAP YOUR  
GIFT...

...OR  
WOULD YOU  
RATHER I DO IT  
MYSELF?

IF  
YOU'RE  
REALLY MY  
GIFT...



...THEN WHY  
DON'T YOU DO ALL  
THE WORK?

I WANT TO  
SEE YOU FREE  
OF ALL THOSE  
WRAPPINGS.



ALL  
OF IT?  
BUT-

IS THAT A  
PROBLEM? I  
THOUGHT YOU WERE  
MINE TO DO WITH AS  
I PLEASE?

BUT IF I  
TAKE IT ALL  
OFF, I MAY  
LOSE-

YOU  
DON'T NEED  
ALL THAT TO  
BE *SPECIAL*,  
LYNN.

OTHER  
WOMEN LIKE  
DIANA NEED STUFF  
LIKE THAT  
LINGERIE TO BE  
SEXY...

... BUT  
NOT YOU.

YOU'RE  
THE REAL  
FUCKING  
THING.

YOU'RE  
SPECIAL, LYNN,  
NOT THAT  
LINGERIE.





AREN'T YOU THE LITTLE SWEET TALKER?

THAT'S NOT THE ONLY THING ABOUT ME THAT'S SWEET.

IS THAT SO?



WHY  
DONT YOU  
**SHOW ME**  
WHAT'S SO  
SWEET  
THEN?

ANY  
GUESSES?

HMMM...

I'M  
GUESSING THESE  
PERFECT BREASTS  
ARE MAKING IT  
**HARD?**

HEH...



YOU CAN SAY THAT.

JESUS FUCKING CHRIST!

I THOUGHT IT'D BE BIG, BUT... FUCK!

IS IT TOO BIG?

DIANA CAN'T WALK STRAIGHT AFTER I'M DONE WITH HER.



IT'S PERFECT.

IT HAS MY  
PUSSY TREMBLING  
IN ANTICIPATION.


THEN  
LOSE THOSE  
STOCKINGS,  
BABY.



OKAY,  
BUT BE  
READY.

THINGS  
COULD GET...  
WEIRD.

OH, I'M  
READY TO GET  
ALL KINDS OF  
FREAKY.

A close-up photograph of a person's legs from the knees down, standing on a light-colored rug with a complex geometric pattern. The person is wearing no shoes. The background shows a modern interior with a grey brick wall and a window looking into another room with exercise equipment. Two comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

OH, MY  
GOD.

NOW  
THOSE  
ARE  
LEGS!



YOU  
SURE AS  
FLUCK  
DO!

I STILL  
HAVE IT.



THAT'S  
WHAT I'VE  
BEEN SAYING,  
SEXY.

THIS BODY... IT'S  
MINE! I DON'T NEED  
THE LINGERIE!



I'M READY  
FOR MY GIFT  
NOW, LYNN.

OH, I  
THINK I'M  
LOOKING AT THE  
ACTUAL GIFT  
HERE...

...AND I  
CAN'T BELIEVE  
THIS IS THE COCK  
THAT WILL BE MY  
FIRST AS A  
WOMAN!

HEH.  
RIGHT.



I'M NOT LYING, STEVE.

YOU'LL BE THE FIRST MAN TO FEEL INSIDE THIS PUSSY.

NO WAY. YOU? I MEAN...






TO BE FAIR, I'VE ONLY BEEN A WOMAN FOR ABOUT AN HOUR.

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

UNTIL AN HOUR AGO, I WAS LARRY, STEVE.

I WAS YOUR GIRLFRIEND'S FATHER, BUT NOW I'M ALL YOURS.

NO...



THIS IS TOO WEIRD. DID DIANA TELL YOU TO SAY ALL THIS?

NO, BUT I'M CERTAINLY GOING TO TALK TO HER ABOUT ALL THE FUCKING YOU TWO HAVE BEEN UP TO.

YOU'RE NOT LARRY. YOU CAN'T BE-

GET OVER IT ALREADY, AND LET'S FOCUS ON...



ОHHHHH!

ОH, ФУУУСК!

\*SLURP\*



WHORRR...

\*SLICK\*

I DON'T  
CARE IF YOU  
WERE REALLY  
LARRY OR  
NOT!

NOT AS  
LONG AS YOU  
SUCK COCK  
LIKE THIS!

\*SUCK\*  
\*SLURP\*



UHHH!

\*GAG\*  
\*CHOK\*



I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT GAME YOU'RE  
PLAYING AT, BUT I'M  
WILLING TO PLAY  
ALONG.

GOOD,  
BECAUSE I'M  
TIRED OF *SUCKING*  
THIS COCK.

I WANT  
MORE... SO  
MUCH  
MORE...



I WANT YOU TO FUCK ME LIKE YOU FUCK MY DAUGHTER!

I WANT YOU TO MAKE ME SCREAM LIKE SHE DOES!

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS BEG ME TO RIDE THIS COCK...



TELL ME YOU  
WANT YOUR  
DAUGHTER'S FATHER  
TO RIDE YOU TILL  
YOU CUM!

REALLY?

SAY I  
WANT TO CUM  
INSIDE YOU,  
**LARRY!**

SAY IT,  
OR I  
WALK!

A close-up of a man's face with a shocked expression, wide eyes, and an open mouth. He has dark hair and a light beard. The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a peephole on the right. Several speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing explicit dialogue.

I WANT YOU TO MAKE ME CUM, LARRY!

I DON'T KNOW HOW THIS IS HAPPENING, BUT I WANT TO FUCKING BREED YOU!

I WANT TO PUMP YOU FULL OF MY JIZZ, LARRY!

I WANT TO CUM INSIDE YOU, LARRY!

SAY IT LIKE YOU MEAN IT!

GOOD BOY.



FUCK!

SO BIG!

SO FUCKING  
BIG!



YOU'RE  
STRETCHING  
MY PUSSY  
APART!

HOLY  
FUCK!

A COCK IS  
INSIDE MY  
PUSSY...



...AND MY  
BREASTS ARE  
GETTING SUCKED  
ON! AHHHH!  
AMAZING!



YES!  
YES!

I LOVE  
YOUR DICK!

GIVE IT  
TO ME!



OH,  
YEAH!

PULL THAT  
COCK OUT AND  
SLAM IT BACK  
IN!

AHHHHH!



IT'S INTENSE!

IT'S TOO MUCH! I CAN'T THINK ANYMORE!



ALL I  
WANT IS THIS  
COCK!

THIS  
AMAZING  
COCK!

MMMM!  
TELL ME HOW  
MY PUSSY  
FEELS!


SO GOOD!

YOUR  
PUSSY'S  
THE BEST,  
LARRY!



BETTER THAN  
DIANA'S!

BETTER  
THAN ANY  
WOMAN!



YES! I AM  
BETTER!

I'M THE  
BEST!

FUCK  
YEAH, YOU  
ARE!



OHHHHHH!

GODDAMN!  
YOU'RE MAKING ME  
CUM, BABY!

SHIT!  
UHHHHHH!



I CAN'T!

I CAN'T  
HOLD  
BACK!

THEN DO IT!

FILL ME UP  
WITH THAT WARM,  
GOOEY *BABY-*  
*BATTER!*

PUMP ME  
FULL!

UH!  
UHUUH!



OH, GOD!  
OH, GOD!

OHNNNNNNNN!!!

NNNNNNNN!!!

MOMENTS LATER...

FUCKING HELL, STEVE.

I DIDN'T KNOW A MAN COULD CUM THAT MUCH!

NEITHER DID I!

BUT YOU... JESUS CHRIST. NO WORDS.





SURE,  
BUT...

I STILL  
CAN'T BELIEVE  
YOU WERE  
THAT OLD  
MAN.

I'LL  
SAY.

I WASN'T  
THAT OLD,  
STEVE.

THE  
LINGERIE MADE  
ME INTO QUITE  
THE *SNACK*,  
DIDN'T IT?



AND IT'S REALLY BECAUSE OF THIS?

YOU'RE LIKE A WHOLE NEW PERSON.

NO SHIT. \*GIGGLE\*

A shirtless man with dark hair is sitting on a dark brown leather couch, leaning forward and looking at a collection of black lace and sheer lingerie items scattered on a light-colored rug with a white geometric pattern. The man's expression is one of curiosity or concern. The scene is set indoors, likely in a living room or bedroom.

THIS LINGERIE?

THIS...  
*SPECIAL*  
LINGERIE.

OH,  
STEVIE.



ARE YOU WONDERING WHAT YOU'D LOOK LIKE WEARING IT?

IS THAT WEIRD?

NOT AT ALL.

YOU CLEARLY SEE HOW SPECIAL IT IS. WHAT A GIFT IT IS.



WHAT? I... I  
SHOULDN'T...

SO, DO IT.

DO IT,  
STEVE.

BUT... IF I  
PUT IT ON, I'LL  
TURN INTO A-



A WOMAN.  
A WOMAN JUST  
LIKE ME.


JUST  
LIKE  
YOU?

WOULD  
YOU LIKE  
THAT?




WOULD  
YOU LIKE TO  
HAVE A TIGHT  
LITTLE *Pussy*  
MADE TO GET  
POUNDED?

I,  
UH...



OR TITS SO  
BIG AND *SPECIAL*  
THAT THEY COULD  
WRAP AROUND THE  
MOST ENORMOUS  
COCK YOU COULD  
FIND?

*SPECIAL*...

A photograph of a woman's back and buttocks, rendered in a style that includes comic book speech bubbles. The woman has dark hair and is wearing black nail polish. Her hands are placed on her hips. The background shows a brick wall and a doorway. The speech bubbles contain text that is a parody of a famous quote.

BUT I  
KNOW WHAT  
YOU REALLY  
WANT.

YOU WANT AN  
ASS MEN WOULD  
DO ANYTHING  
FOR...

...AND  
ANYTHING  
WITH.

ANYTHING...



FACE THE  
FACTS,  
STEVE.

YOU COULD  
LIVE YOUR LIFE  
SURROUNDED BY A  
SEA OF JOCKS  
WHO LOOK JUST  
LIKE YOU...

...OR YOU  
COULD LIVE AS  
ONE OF THE MOST  
**DESIRABLE**  
WOMEN ON THE  
PLANET.

DESIRABLE...



SO STOP FIGHTING.

GIVE INTO THE LINGERIE AS I DID.

BUT...

LET IT GIVE YOU THE GIFT OF BEAUTY.

\*GASP\*



HOW?  
WHEN DID  
I...?

YOU DID IT  
WITHOUT EVEN  
THINKING,  
STEVE.

THAT'S  
HOW BAD  
YOU WANT  
THIS.

HOW  
BAD...



BUT  
DIANA!

WHAT  
ABOUT  
HER!?

YOU JUST  
**CHEATED**  
ON  
HER, AND LET'S  
FACE IT,  
STEVE...




DIANA'S  
NOT PLAIN.  
SHE'S-

...SHE'S  
RATHER  
PLAIN, ISN'T  
SHE?

SHE'S  
NOTHING  
COMPARED TO ALL  
THE HOT, HUNKY  
GUYS OUT THERE  
WAITING FOR  
YOU.

HUNKY...  
GUYS?



I'VE NEVER  
THOUGHT ABOUT  
BEING WITH A GUY  
BEFORE.

AND NOW  
THAT YOU  
HAVE?

I'M  
NOT  
AGAINST  
THE  
IDEA.

A close-up shot of a woman with dark, shoulder-length hair and red lips, looking slightly to the right with a slight smile. She is in a kitchen. In the background, there are white cabinets, a black oven, and a brick wall. To the right, there is a window with horizontal blinds. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, pointing towards the woman. The top bubble says "THEN GIVE IN, STEVE.", the middle bubble says "GIVE IN AND BE REBORN.", and the bottom bubble says "GIVE IN...".

THEN GIVE  
IN, STEVE.

GIVE IN  
AND BE  
REBORN.

GIVE IN...























NOW  
OPEN YOUR  
EYES...





\*GASP\*

...EVE.

THE NEXT DAY...



TOMMY  
THE ATOMIC'S D  
P... ..

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS  
PAINTS  
QUALITY  
FOR YOU  
YOUR BEST BUY  
ON HOME BEAUTY  
color

PRINTS  
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS



WELL,  
WELL,  
WELL.

LOOK  
WHO'S  
FINALLY  
SHOWING  
THEIR  
FACE.

FRAGILE  
HANDLE WITH CARE  
FRAGILE



MS.  
GREEN.

I WAS  
EXPECTING  
YOU A LITTLE  
EARLIER.

SORRY  
ABOUT THAT,  
LEVI.



I WAS HELPING MY *SISTER* GET ALL PUT TOGETHER.

SISTER?

YOU'VE BEEN BUSY, MS. GREEN.

DID YOU BRING HER ALONG?

OF COURSE.



EVE!

COME MEET  
OUR NEW  
EMPLOYER!

SORRY...

I HAD TO STOP AND GET THIS GUY'S NUMBER.



YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE HOW HOT HE WAS!

WE'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME FOR THAT LATER.

SORRY. I'M JUST EXCITED TO GET STARTED, IS ALL.



I'M  
EXCITED AS  
WELL.

THIS HAS  
BEEN A LONG TIME  
COMING, AND I'M  
HAPPY TO HAVE YOU  
ON THE TEAM,  
EVE.

THOUGH YOUR  
GIRLFRIEND WILL BE A  
LITTLE MORE THAN  
DISAPPOINTED.

LARRY'S  
DAUGHTER  
WILL BE  
FINE.

DIANA AND  
HER MOTHER ARE  
ALREADY ON THEIR  
WAY TO  
PORTLAND.

THEY WILL  
NOT BE A  
PROBLEM FOR  
US.

THAT'S  
GOOD,  
LYNN.

I TAKE IT  
YOU'RE  
READY TO GET  
TO WORK  
THEN?




A woman with dark hair and red lipstick is wearing a halter-neck bikini top with a newspaper print pattern. She is standing in a jewelry store. In the background, there is a display case with various pieces of jewelry, including a crown on a mannequin head and several necklaces. A speech bubble is directed at her from the left. To her right, there is a glass door leading outside, with a sign that says "OLDEST BOULANGERIE". Two more speech bubbles are positioned near the door.

I APPRECIATE YOUR ENTHUSIASM, EVE, BUT THE TWO OF YOU ARE ENOUGH... FOR NOW.

THEN WHAT ARE WE DOING?

ARE LYNN AND I GOING TO HAVE MORE SISTERS!?

ARE WE GOING TO USE THE LINGERIE TO CHANGE MORE BORING MEN INTO SEXY LADIES!?

A bald man with blue eyes, wearing a brown turtleneck sweater, is shown in a close-up shot. He is in a jewelry store, with display cases containing necklaces and jewelry visible in the background. The scene is lit with track lighting. Several speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, indicating a conversation.

I HAVE BIG PLANS, LADIES, AND YOU TWO, AND THAT LINGERIE IS JUST THE TIP OF THE ICEBERG.

DO YOU WANT TO HEAR WHAT I HAVE PLANNED NEXT?

YES!

IT'S ALL I WANT!

WELL...

THE END

# THANKS FOR READING!

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