

TWINKY TWINS

ACT 2: TWO PROBLEMS

.....

I AM SO WEAK... I SHOULD HAVE WALKED AWAY. THERE WAS EVERY REASON ON EARTH TO DO SO.

BUT I GOT A TASTE OF WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO EXPERIENCE BLISSFUL SEXUAL RELEASE WITH AARON... MY HUSBAND!

I WAS READY TO GIVE UP, END THE MARRIAGE. BUT WITH HEAT, MAYBE I DON'T HAVE TO. IT ALLOWS ME TO SEE HOW MUCH I WANT HIM. HOW CAN THAT BE BAD IF IT ALLOWS ME TO LOVE HIM LIKE I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO.

A CONTROL-UNIVERSE STORY

60 YEARS AFTER CONTROL...



RACHEL? WHY THE FUCK HAVEN'T YOU BEEN ANSWERING YOUR PHONE? YOU WENT TO THE MALL HOURS AGO? ARE... ARE YOU SMOKING?

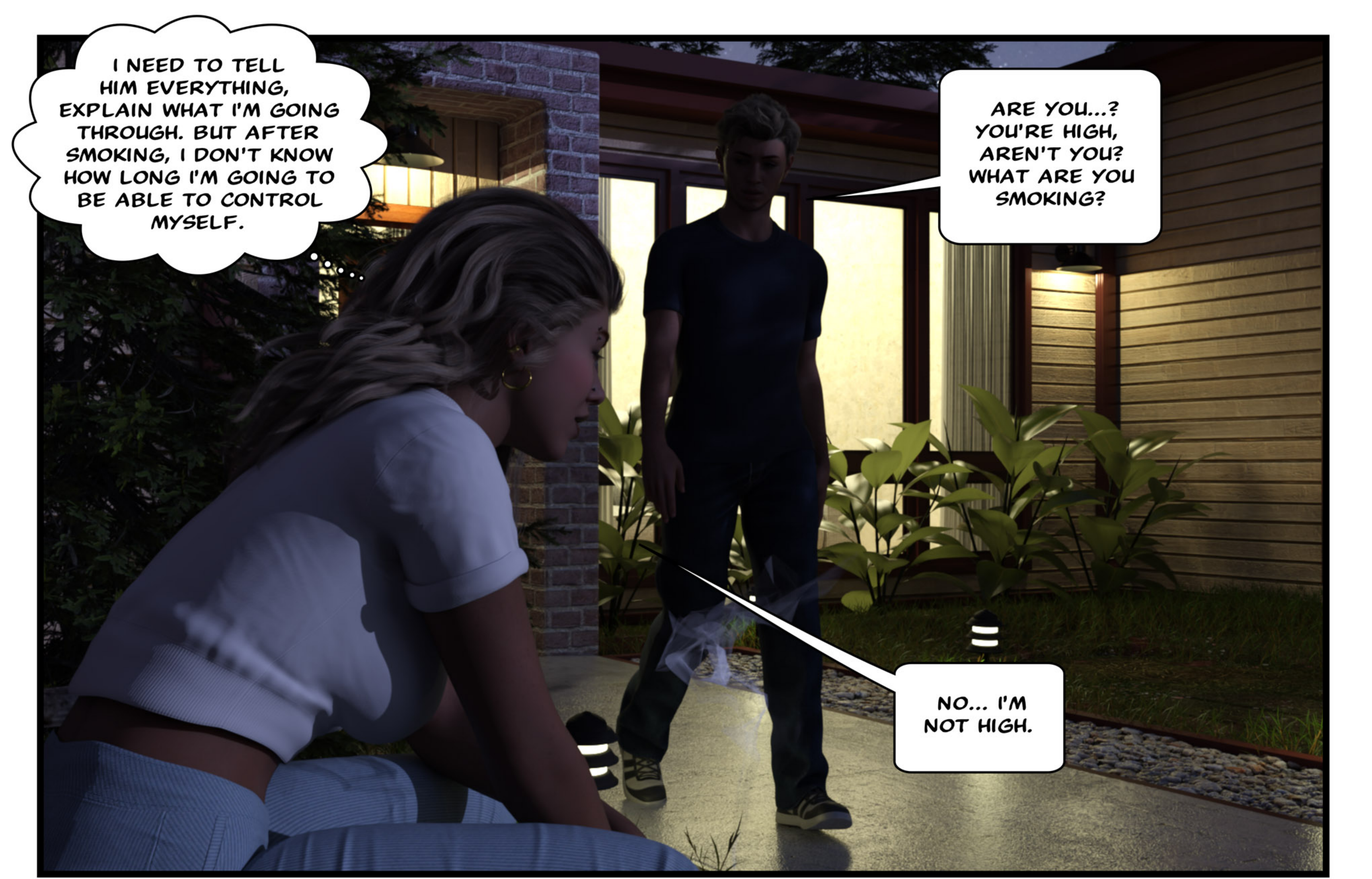
I WAS MINUTES AWAY FROM HAVING A FULL PANIC ATTACK, AND YOU'RE OUT HERE SMOKING?!



I'M FINE, HON. DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. I'M... I'M ACTUALLY DOING GREAT.

I'M... I'M... THINKING ABOUT LAST NIGHT. WASN'T THAT JUST THE BEST SEX YOU EVER HAD IN YOUR LIFE?

CAN I TELL YOU SOMETHING, BABE? I LOVE YOU, I REALLY DO, BUT AH... WE NEED TO TALK.



I NEED TO TELL HIM EVERYTHING, EXPLAIN WHAT I'M GOING THROUGH. BUT AFTER SMOKING, I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I'M GOING TO BE ABLE TO CONTROL MYSELF.

ARE YOU...? YOU'RE HIGH, AREN'T YOU? WHAT ARE YOU SMOKING?

NO... I'M NOT HIGH.



JUST SIT DOWN... PLEASE. I NEED TO TALK TO YOU. I... I NEED TO GET SOMETHING OFF MY CHEST.




I'M A SHIT PERSON.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, RAE? IS SOMETHING WRONG? DOES THIS HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH LAST NIGHT?

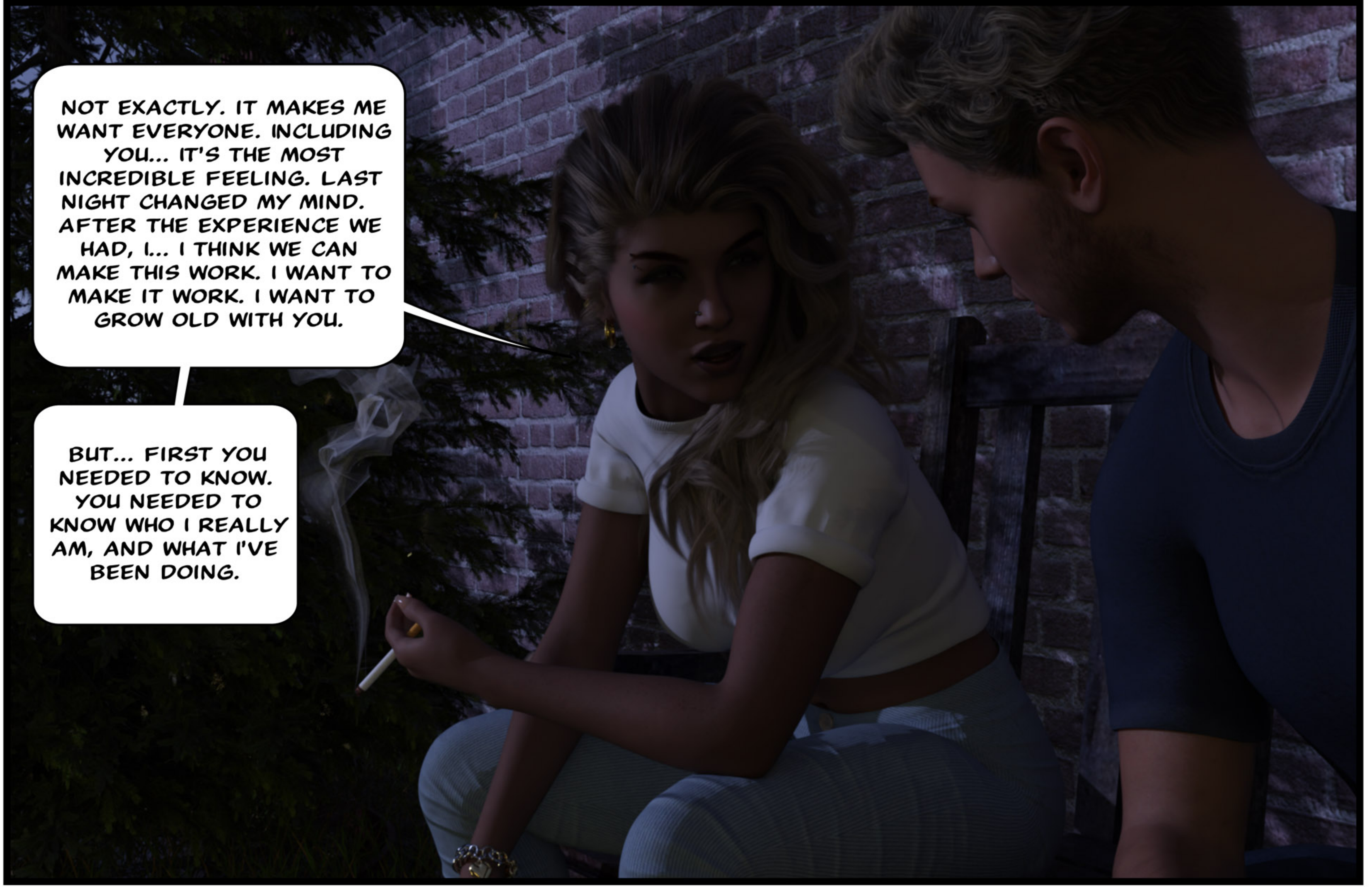
I HAVEN'T BEEN HONEST WITH YOU, AARON. I'M... I'M A LESBIAN. I TOLD YOU I WAS BI... I THOUGHT I WAS BI... I WANTED TO BE BI, I WANTED TO MAKE THIS WORK. I WANTED IT MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE **WORLD**, BECAUSE I DO LOVE YOU.

YESTERDAY, I WAS PLANNING ON BREAKING THINGS OFF... ENDING OUR LIFE TOGETHER. BUT THEN SOMEONE OFFERED ME AN ALTERNATIVE. SHE PROMISED ME IT WOULD HELP ME. IT WOULD MAKE ME FIND YOU ATTRACTIVE. AND... LIKE I SAID, THAT'S WHAT I WANT MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE WORLD.



THAT'S WHAT THIS IS.
SHE GAVE ME ONE
LAST NIGHT. I SMOKED
IT BEFORE COMING IN
AND... IT WORKED. I
LOOKED AT YOU AND I
FELT EVERYTHING I
FEEL WHEN I LOOK AT
A BEAUTIFUL
WOMAN... AND MORE. I
NEEDED YOU. AND IT
WAS THE BEST
FEELING OF MY LIFE.

SO, YOU TAKE
THAT, AND IT
MAKES YOU
STRAIGHT?



NOT EXACTLY. IT MAKES ME
WANT EVERYONE. INCLUDING
YOU... IT'S THE MOST
INCREDIBLE FEELING. LAST
NIGHT CHANGED MY MIND.
AFTER THE EXPERIENCE WE
HAD, I... I THINK WE CAN
MAKE THIS WORK. I WANT TO
MAKE IT WORK. I WANT TO
GROW OLD WITH YOU.

BUT... FIRST YOU
NEEDED TO KNOW.
YOU NEEDED TO
KNOW WHO I REALLY
AM, AND WHAT I'VE
BEEN DOING.



DON'T SAY WHAT YOU'RE THINKING... UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, RAE. SO, YOU'RE SAYING THAT YOU NEVER ENJOYED SEX WITH ME... YOU NEVER WANTED TO BE... YOU LIED TO ME.



NOT TRUE. I ENJOYED LAST NIGHT. I WANT TO ENJOY TONIGHT.

NO, RAE! DON'T SAY--

WANT TO SEE WHAT IT'S LIKE? WE COULD DO IT TOGETHER. YOU'LL SEE HOW IT EXPANDS YOUR MIND, AND WE CAN GET LOST IN EACH OTHER. GO ON, TAKE A HIT.

LOOK AT HIM... HE'S SO BEAUTIFUL. I WANT HIM AGAIN... I NEED HIM. MAYBE THIS CAN ACTUALLY WORK.

THE NEXT MORNING...



ANDY! ARE YOU ALMOST DONE IN THERE!? I'VE BEEN WAITING MY WHOLE CAREER FOR THIS OPPORTUNITY! I DON'T WANT TO BE LATE!





HEY, GORGEOUS. WHAT ARE YOU DOING LATER TONIGHT? MAYBE I CAN TAKE YOU OUT FOR A DRINK?



FUUUUCK ME. LOOK AT THAT. I'M SO GODDAMN HOT. I'D FUCK ME IN AN INSTANT IF I HAD THE CHANCE.



SHPOCH!



HEY! I'M SERIOUS,
MISTER. ARE YOU
READY?



AGAIN, HUH?
DOESN'T YOUR
ARM GET TIRED?



WELL, I KNOW
HOW DISTRACTED
YOU CAN BE
WHEN YOU'RE
PENT UP. SO
JUST GET IT OUT.



AND,
THERE IT
IS.

FFFFUUUCK
ME!



NOW THAT
THAT'S OUT OF
YOUR SYSTEM,
YOU THINK YOU
CAN KEEP IT
TOGETHER LONG
ENOUGH TO COME
WITH ME FOR THE
INTERVIEW?

Y... YEAH. I CAN.
LET ME JUST FIND
MY PURSE AND WE
CAN GET OUT OF
HERE.



FWUOK!

OH! AARON! THERE.
KEEP IT GOING.
RIGHT THERE!

BLLZZZZ



DAMN IT! THAT'S LIKE THE TENTH TIME NOW.
SOMEONE BETTER BE DEAD OR DYING FOR A CALL THIS LATE AT NIGHT.

YOU PICKED THE WORST TIME TO STOP FUCKING.

BLLZZZZ




THIS HAD BETTER BE AN EMERGENCY, HENRY. I **SWEAR TO GOD** THIS IS NOT A GOO--

DID... I WONDER IF ONE OF THOSE CALLS WAS HIS ALARM GOING OFF? WHAT TIME IS IT?




SHHHIT. WE'RE ON OUR WAY. SORRY!

HOW THE FUCK IS IT AFTER NOON ALREADY?!



TIRA HAD MENTIONED SHE'D BE WAITING IN A PRIVATE LOT RIGHT OVER THERE SOMEWHERE. I'VE BEEN WAITING TO INTERVIEW HER AND HER WIFE FOR LITERALLY YEARS. THIS IS SO EXCITING!



BABE... I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED... WHY HAVE YOU NEVER INTERVIEWED ME FOR YOUR WEBSITE? I'M A BODY-MODDER. MY FAMILY HAS ALWAYS BEEN A BIG DEAL IN THE MODDING SCENE, AND I'M AVAILABLE... SO, WHAT'S UP?

DID YOU WANT ME TO? I HAVEN'T BECAUSE YOU TOLD ME YOU WANTED TO PURSUE A POLITICAL CAREER. YOU'RE NOT A BODY-MODDER, YOU'RE A FETISH-MODDER. THERE'S A DISTINCTION WITH A DIFFERENCE. EVERYTHING YOU DO TO YOURSELF IS BECAUSE YOU GET OFF ON IT. THAT'S NOT ME JUDGING YOU, IT'S JUST... WHAT YOU DO. I JUST DIDN'T THINK YOU'D WANT THAT INFO OUT THERE. I THOUGHT YOU'D JUST SAY YOU WERE TRANS OR SOMETHING.



DORA... I'M NOT ASHAMED OF WHO I AM.

OH! THAT'S HER! PULL OVER HERE.

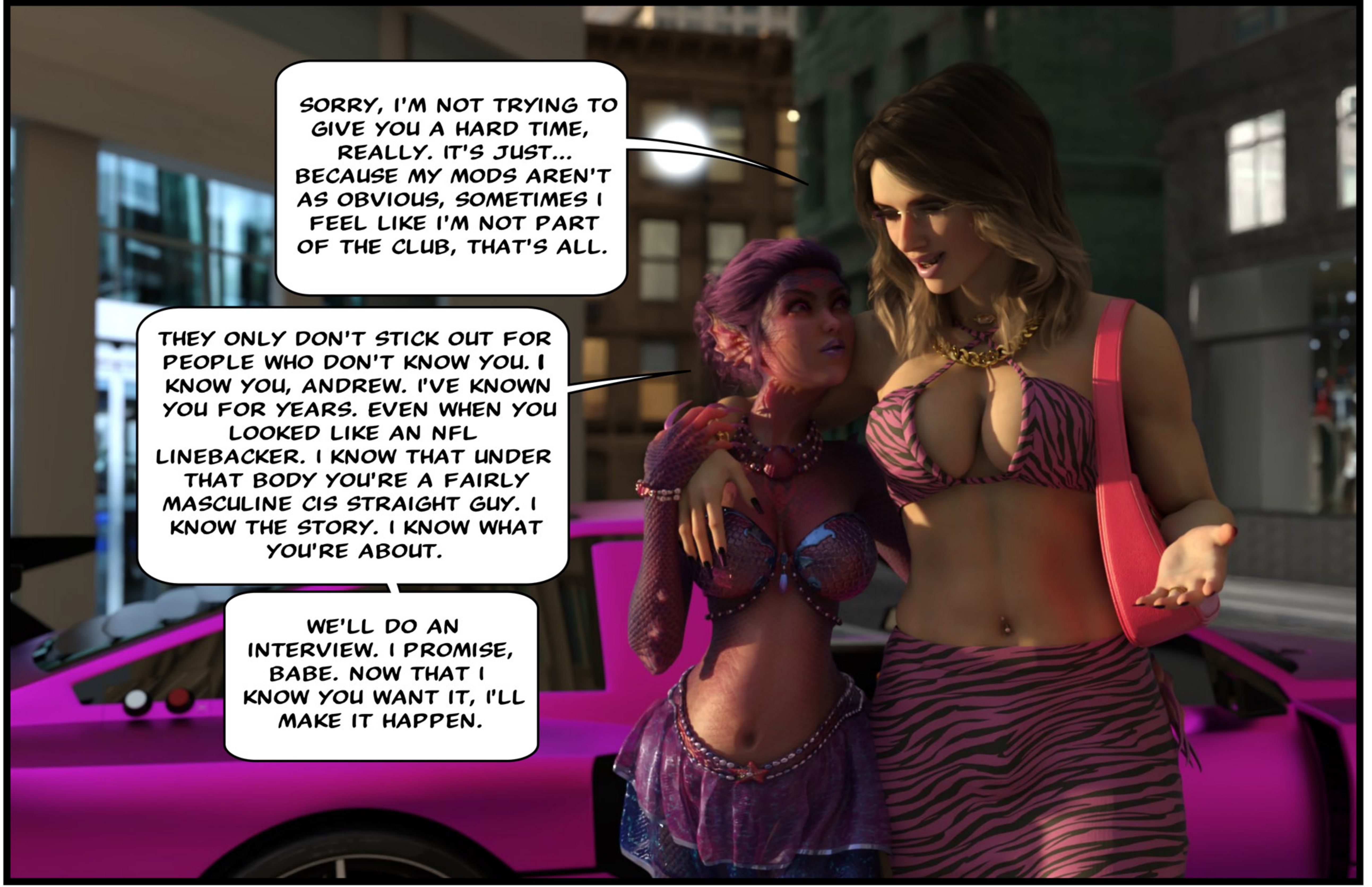




SO, ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME YOU DON'T GET OFF ON YOUR MODS? I HATE TO BURST YOUR BUBBLE, DORA, BUT I HAVE RECEIPTS.

OF COURSE I DO. BUT IT'S NOT THE SAME. YOU TOLD ME THAT THE ONLY REASON YOU DO WHAT YOU DO IS BECAUSE YOU GET OFF ON IT.

AND THAT'S FINE. IT'S ONE OF THE REASONS I LOVE YOU.



SORRY, I'M NOT TRYING TO GIVE YOU A HARD TIME, REALLY. IT'S JUST... BECAUSE MY MODS AREN'T AS OBVIOUS, SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE I'M NOT PART OF THE CLUB, THAT'S ALL.

THEY ONLY DON'T STICK OUT FOR PEOPLE WHO DON'T KNOW YOU. I KNOW YOU, ANDREW. I'VE KNOWN YOU FOR YEARS. EVEN WHEN YOU LOOKED LIKE AN NFL LINEBACKER. I KNOW THAT UNDER THAT BODY YOU'RE A FAIRLY MASCULINE CIS STRAIGHT GUY. I KNOW THE STORY. I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE ABOUT.

WE'LL DO AN INTERVIEW. I PROMISE, BABE. NOW THAT I KNOW YOU WANT IT, I'LL MAKE IT HAPPEN.



HI, TIRA! I'M PANDORA. THANK YOU FOR MEETING US OUT HERE. I'M SO EXCITED TO GET TO KNOW YOU AND YOUR WIFE!

LIKEWISE!



JUST A WORD OF WARNING BEFORE WE GET GOING, THOUGH. THESE EARS AREN'T FOR SHOW... I CAN AND WILL HEAR EVERYTHING. I ONLY FEEL IT'S POLITE TO TELL NEW ACQUAINTANCES AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. WITH THAT OUT OF THE WAY, YOU WANT TO GET THIS STARTED? I CAN TAKE YOU TO MY PLACE, AVA IS WAITING.

GOOD TO SEE YOU REMEMBERED YOUR SWIMSUITS. YOU'LL NEED THEM.



SO, WHAT'S THE PLAN. THE JUDGE IS NOT HAPPY WE KEPT HIM WAITING.

PLAN'S THE SAME. RACHEL IS OPENING TODAY WITH QUESTIONING THE WITNESS.

OKAY, SO I GUESS I KNOW THAT I'M INTO MUSCLE GUYS WHILE ON HEAT. CONSIDER THAT QUESTION ANSWERED.

AND AM I CRAZY, OR HAS AARON BEEN LOOKING AT HENRY IN A NEW WAY? IS HE REALIZING THAT, WITH A LITTLE ASSISTANCE, ANYONE CAN BECOME ATTRACTIVE?



YOU'VE GOT EVERYTHING HANDLED, RIGHT, RAE RAE?

WHAT? HANDLED... YEAH. SURE.



I GOTTA GET MY HEAD ON STRAIGHT. I CAN'T BE A GOOD LAWYER WHILE I'M THIS HORNY. I CAN'T EVEN LOOK AT HENRY WITHOUT GETTING WET.

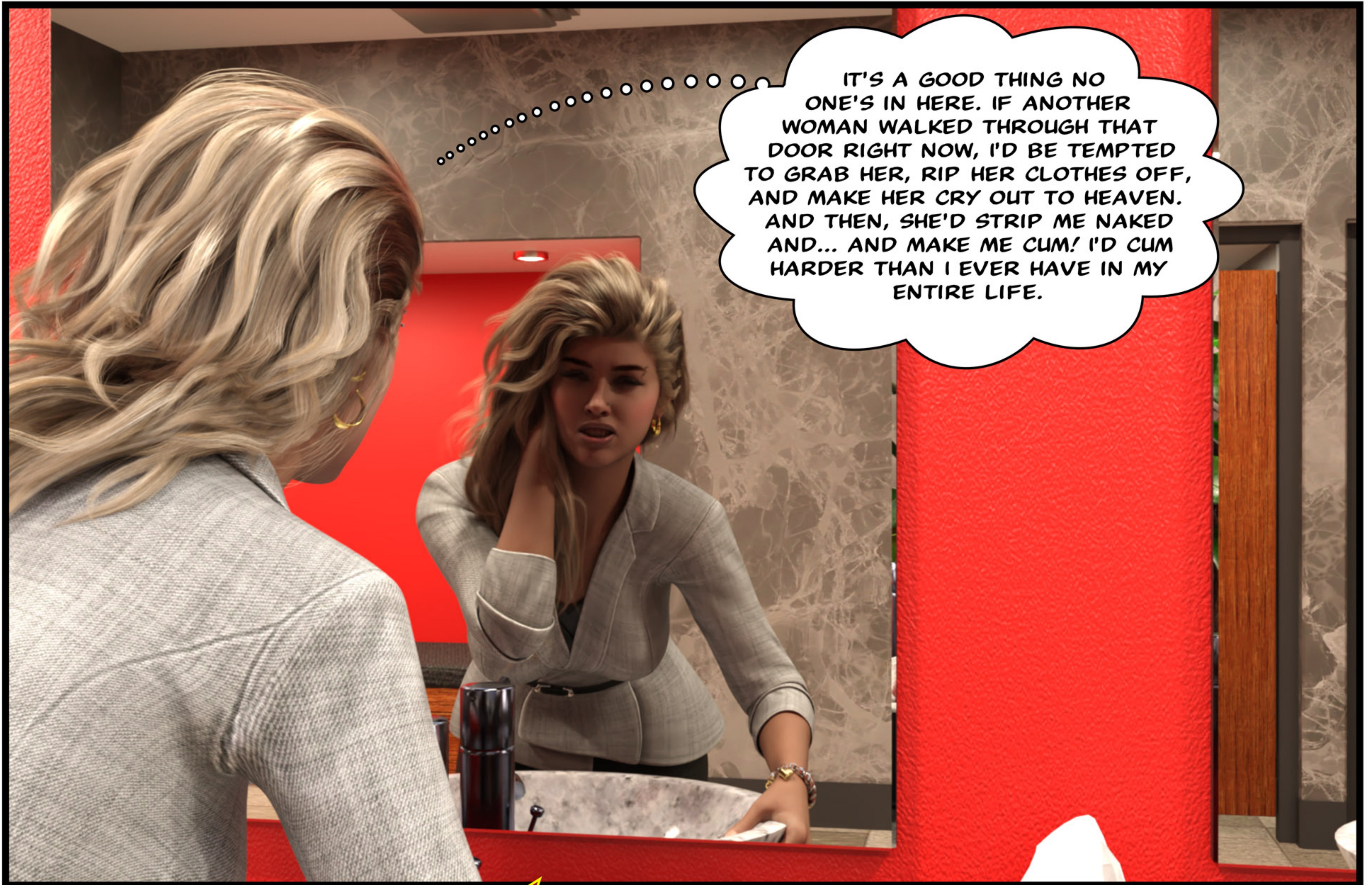


IS SOMETHING WRONG, BABE?

HOW CAN IT STILL BE THIS BAD? WE FUCKED ALL NIGHT. SURELY I SHOULD BE OVER IT BY NOW.

UM... NO. I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU. JUST HAVE A HEADACHE IS ALL.

I'M GOING TO RUN TO THE RESTROOM AND FRESHEN UP A BIT.



SORRY SHE'S LATE.
AVA ISN'T GREAT
WITH KEEPING
TIME. BUT SHE'S
RIGHT THERE. YOU
CAN SEE HER
LIGHTS.



HEY,
SWEETIE.

SPLASH!



20 MINUTES LATER...

OKAY, SINCE I WRITE FOR "IT'S A MOD, MOD WORLD," I'M GOING TO ASSUME THAT READERS KNOW THE BASICS OF WHAT WE DO AS MODDERS. SO I'LL BE SKIPPING A LOT OF THE STANDARD QUESTIONS, AND HOPEFULLY, ASK YOU SOME THAT'LL BE NOVEL FOR BOTH OF YOU. READY?

RECORDING... NOW.



OKAY, SO UNFORTUNATELY, GOING TO START WITH A NORMIE QUESTION, BUT IT'S JUST THE BEST STARTING PLACE. WHAT GOT YOU TWO STARTED?

IT'S A BIT SILLY. I STARTED AS A RESPONSE TO A BAD BREAKUP. WANTED TO TAKE MY LIFE IN A NEW DIRECTION. BUT... I FELL IN LOVE WITH IT.

BEING A MERMAID IS THE ONLY THING I'VE EVER WANTED. BEING WHO I AM TODAY WAS MY LIFE'S GOAL SINCE I WAS SIX.



WONDERFUL. SO, GETTING INTO SPECIFICS. AS YOU CAN SEE, I'VE GONE TO EXTREME LENGTHS MYSELF TO BECOME SOMETHING NOT ENTIRELY HUMAN. THAT INCLUDES SIMPLE THINGS LIKE TOOTH CAPS TO MAKE MY TEETH SHARP, TO CUTTING-EDGE TECH LIKE BRAND NEW ORGANS. FOR INSTANCE, LIKE YOU, AVA, I HAVE GILLS. I HAVE CLAWS, NOT NAILS, IMPLANTED SCALES, I'VE ALSO HAD A THIRD OVARY IMPLANTED.

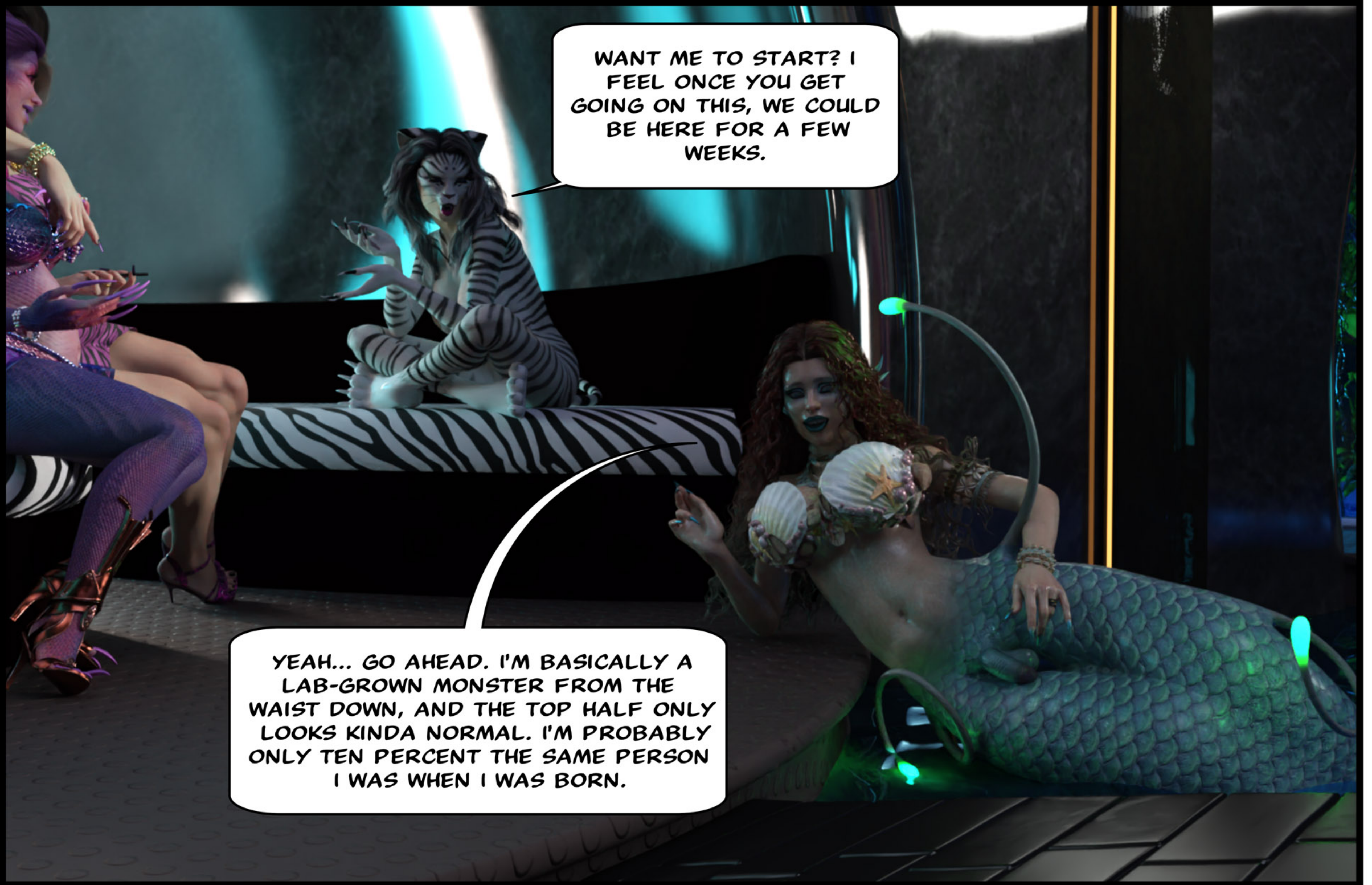
THE THIRD ONE CREATES THE EFFECT YOU SEE NOW, FILLING MY UTERUS WITH EGGS, UNTIL I "BIRTH THEM" LIKE A FROG. THEY'RE OBVIOUSLY STERILE. BUT IT'S ALL PART OF MY NEW "META-HUMAN" LIFESTYLE. LIKE A REPTILE OR AMPHIBIAN, I SPEND A GOOD FEW MONTHS EACH YEAR "PREGNANT."

NOW, WITH ALL THAT PERSONAL STUFF ASIDE, OUR READERS WERE WONDERING IF YOU TWO HAD DONE ANYTHING SIMILAR.



WANT ME TO START? I FEEL ONCE YOU GET GOING ON THIS, WE COULD BE HERE FOR A FEW WEEKS.

YEAH... GO AHEAD. I'M BASICALLY A LAB-GROWN MONSTER FROM THE WAIST DOWN, AND THE TOP HALF ONLY LOOKS KINDA NORMAL. I'M PROBABLY ONLY TEN PERCENT THE SAME PERSON I WAS WHEN I WAS BORN.





WELL, COMPARATIVELY, I'M SIMPLE. NEW EYES THAT CAN SEE IN THE DARK, NEW EARS THAT CAN HEAR REALLY WELL. MY TAIL IS GRAFTED ON AND I HAVE CONTROL OF IT. LIKE YOU I HAVE CLAWS, TWO EXTRA SETS OF BREASTS, AND YES, THEY'RE REAL. AN IMPLANT IN MY THROAT THAT ALLOWS ME TO PURR. AND THESE FANCY BOOTS I'M WEARING, THEY'RE PRACTICE BECAUSE I'M ABOUT TO GET MY LEGS OPERATED ON TO ADD AN EXTRA JOINT LIKE A CAT HAS.



OKAY, THIS SHOULD BE FUN, LET'S TAKE STOCK. NEW EYES FOR UNDERWATER USE, NEW EARS FOR THE SAME REASON. THE TAIL AND TENTACLES, OBVIOUSLY.

AS FAR AS LESS VISIBLE ONES. MY STOMACH WAS REPLACED TO BETTER DIGEST RAW FISH, I CAN BREATHE UNDERWATER, I HAVE THE SAME OVARY YOU DO, AND GO THROUGH THE SAME PROCESS. I CAN SHOOT OUT INK LIKE AN OCTOPUS. I'M ACTUALLY VENOMOUS. THE TENTACLES CAN STING AND POISON YOU. MY TAIL ALSO HAS A BARB IN IT, AND MY CLAWS AND TEETH CAN INJECT POISON IF I USE ENOUGH PRESSURE. AND LET'S SEE... THERE'S A LOT MORE...



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "NO?!"
I DID **EVERYTHING** YOU
ASKED. I GAVE MY
HUSBAND A TASTE, AND I'M
PRETTY SURE HE LOVES
HEAT AS MUCH AS I DO.

YOU DID EVERYTHING I
ASKED? THEN WHERE
IS YOUR HUSBAND? I
TOLD YOU TO BRING
HIM HERE.



HEAT IS EXPENSIVE
SHIT, RACHEL. I DON'T
GIVE IT AWAY FOR
HALF-ASSED JOBS
NOT DONE.




HERE'S WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN. ONE, YOU'RE GOING TO KISS MY COCK. TWO, YOU'RE GOING TO BRING YOUR HUSBAND HERE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. BUT BECAUSE I'M FEELING GENEROUS TODAY, I'LL GIVE YOU A SIP OF MY DRINK TO HELP YOU OUT... AFTER YOU KISS MY COCK, OF COURSE.



ARE YOU INSANE? I'M NOT GOING TO DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT! I'M MARRIED--


--WITH MORE THAN ONE AFFAIR UNDER YOUR BELT, IF I RECALL. DON'T PLAY LIKE YOU'RE SOME ANGEL.



YOU CLEARLY HAVE NO IDEA WHAT HEAT IS, SO I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A LESSON. HEAT COMES FROM A FLOWER, RACHEL, LIKE MOST SUBSTANCES.

THIS FLOWER IS HEAT. IN ITS PUREST FORM. OR, AS IT'S KNOWN IN MY HOME COUNTRY, HATSUJO. IT'S A JAPANESE FLOWER, GROWN AND USED BY A SMALL SECT OF RELIGIOUS ZEALOTS... SOME PEOPLE CALL THEM A "CULT."

YOU MAY HAVE HEARD OF THEM, THEY'RE THE SHIFUKU "CULT."



DURING PROHIBITION, THE MOB WAS LOOKING FOR NEW DRINKS TO SELL, AND SO HEAT WAS BROUGHT TO THE UNITED STATES. THIS IS THE RECIPE YOU'D FIND IN SPEAKEASIES ACROSS THE COUNTRY ALL THOSE YEARS AGO. IT'S NOWHERE NEAR AS POTENT AS THE STUFF YOU'VE BEEN SMOKING, BUT A SIP SHOULD CALM YOUR MIND.



THIS DRINK IS WHY I'M AS HARD AS A ROCK AND SPRINGING LEAKS. YOU SEE... THOSE OF US IN THE SHIFUKU CULT PARTAKE OF THIS RITUAL REGULARLY. WE DRINK FROM THE FLOWER AND DENY OURSELVES GRATIFICATION. IT TEACHES US SELF CONTROL. IT GIVES US DISCIPLINE.



SO GET OVER HERE AND KISS MY COCK. YOU MAY NOT LIKE THE IDEA NOW, BUT AFTER YOU TAKE A SIP OF MY DRINK, I BET YOU CHANGE YOUR TUNE.





YOU'RE
DESPICABLE.

SURE. BUT I'D RATHER BE
DESPICABLE AND ON TOP,
THAN "GOOD" AND TOTALLY
WEAK. AND I'M THINKING YOU
HAVE THE SAME MINDSET.



NOW
SUBMIT.



I'VE WORKED AS A PROSECUTOR LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW NASTY FUCKS LIKE YOU ALWAYS GET WHAT'S COMING TO THEM. YOU MIGHT BE SMUG NOW, BUT--

CRY MORE, BITCH. JUST KISS IT ALREADY SO WE CAN MOVE ON.



JUST GET IT OVER WITH AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE.



GOTCHA,
BITCH!



YOU CUNT! MAKING
ME DEGRADE
MYSELF WASN'T
ENOUGH?

HEY! SUCH LANGUAGE ISN'T BECOMING OF SOMEONE LIKE YOU!

I'M NOT THAT BAD. I'M KEEPING MY END OF THE BARGAIN. TAKE A SIP AND EASE YOUR MIND ABOUT GETTING A FACIAL. IT'S JUST A MATTER OF PERSPECTIVE, AND THIS WILL GIVE YOU THE RIGHT ONE.



FUUUUUCK. THIS SMELLS SO GOOD.

YOU CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE HOW MUCH I FUCKING HATE YOU.

I REALLY DON'T CARE. TAKE YOUR SIP AND GET OUT.

A SIP WON'T BE ENOUGH TO TOLERATE YOU. I'M GOING TO NEED WAY MORE.





OH, IT TASTES EVEN BETTER THAN IT SMELLS.

I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THIS WILL DO TO ME, BUT IT CAN'T BE WORSE THAN WHAT I'VE JUST BEEN THROUGH. MAYBE IT'LL PUT ME IN THE HOSPITAL. THEN THIS BITCH CAN EXPLAIN WHY SHE HAD HEAT IN HER CLUB.

GULP!

GULP!



UM... THEO. SHE'S NOT GOING TO KNOW WHAT DIRECTION IS UP IN A MINUTE. SO I'M GOING TO NEED YOU TO DRIVE HER HOME. PUT HER IN THE BACK OF THE LIMO WITH A DILDO OR SOME SHIT. THROW HER HUSBAND IN THE BACK WITH HER AND BRING THEM BOTH BACK HERE.

RACHEL, YOU MIGHT WANT TO GIVE US YOUR HOME ADDRESS NOW, BEFORE YOU FORGET WHAT NUMBERS ARE.



SO... CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING A BIT MORE PERSONAL?

SURE. I'M NOT A SHY PERSON.

WHAT'S IT LIKE HAVING A WIFE WHO CAN'T LEAVE THE WATER? ISN'T IT RESTRICTING TO YOUR LIFE?

YES AND NO... THERE ARE THINGS I WISH WE COULD DO TOGETHER THAT WE JUST CAN'T. BUT WE'RE BOTH INTROVERTS BY NATURE SO IT WORKS OUT PRETTY WELL.

CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING?

SHOOT.

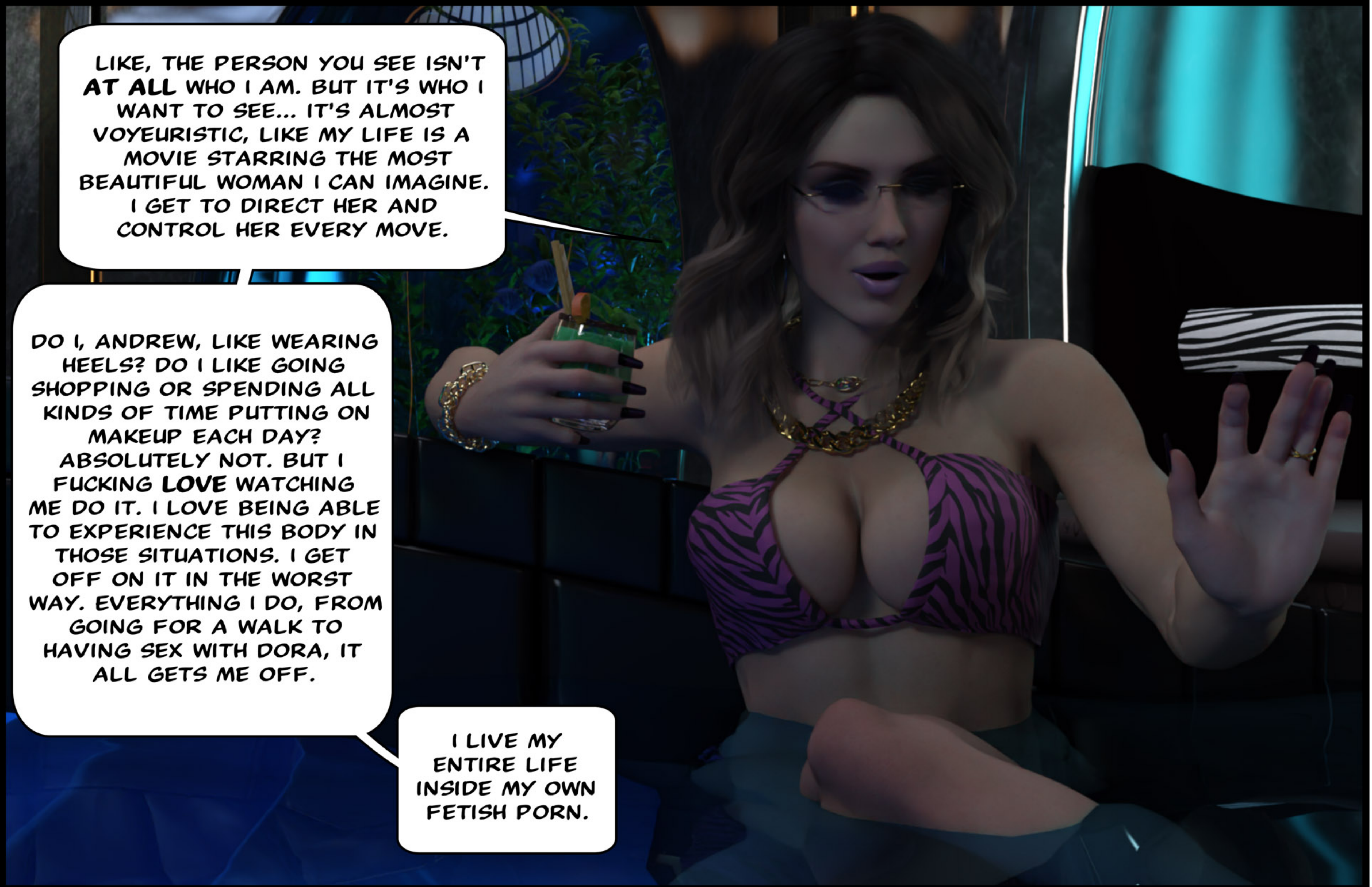
I COULDN'T HELP BUT OVERHEAR THE CONVERSATION YOU HAD WITH DORA EARLIER TODAY. YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T FEEL LIKE "PART OF THE CLUB." WELL. WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME ABOUT YOURSELF A LITTLE? I'M KIND OF A FETISH MODDER MYSELF. SO... I'M ALWAYS CURIOUS ABOUT OTHERS' EXPERIENCES.

SORRY IF THAT'S OVER THE LINE. I'M JUMPING TO SOME CONCLUSIONS. I HEARD HER SAY YOU DO THIS BECAUSE YOU GET OFF ON IT.



IT'S NO PROBLEM AT ALL. I'M JUST GOING TO START BY SAYING I LOVE MY WIFE, AND I WOULDN'T CHANGE A SINGLE SCALE ON HER BODY. SHE'S BEAUTIFUL, AND SHE KNOWS EVERYTHING I'M ABOUT TO SAY.


THAT BEING SAID, PHYSICALLY, I'M MY OWN PERFECT WOMAN. I'M A STRAIGHT MAN PLAYING A ROLE BECAUSE I GET OFF ON IT. THIS BODY IS THE BODY OF MY EXACT, IDEAL WOMAN. OR AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT I'M GOING FOR.



LIKE, THE PERSON YOU SEE ISN'T AT ALL WHO I AM. BUT IT'S WHO I WANT TO SEE... IT'S ALMOST VOYEURISTIC, LIKE MY LIFE IS A MOVIE STARRING THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN I CAN IMAGINE. I GET TO DIRECT HER AND CONTROL HER EVERY MOVE.


DO I, ANDREW, LIKE WEARING HEELS? DO I LIKE GOING SHOPPING OR SPENDING ALL KINDS OF TIME PUTTING ON MAKEUP EACH DAY? ABSOLUTELY NOT. BUT I FUCKING LOVE WATCHING ME DO IT. I LOVE BEING ABLE TO EXPERIENCE THIS BODY IN THOSE SITUATIONS. I GET OFF ON IT IN THE WORST WAY. EVERYTHING I DO, FROM GOING FOR A WALK TO HAVING SEX WITH DORA, IT ALL GETS ME OFF.

I LIVE MY ENTIRE LIFE INSIDE MY OWN FETISH PORN.



AND AS SOON AS I CLOSE THE CASE I'M WORKING ON, I'LL BE ABLE TO GET A DESK JOB AND MAKE THE LAST FEW CHANGES TO MY BODY. IMPRACTICAL ONES. TURN MYSELF INTO MY PERFECT DREAM WOMAN. AND LIVE THE REST OF MY LIFE TRYING TO FUCK MY OWN REFLECTION. JUST THE THOUGHT OF IT--

CAREFUL, HON. YOU'LL MAKE A MESS IN THE POOL.



LET ME SPLASH SOME COLD WATER ON YOU BEFORE YOU JIZZ YOUR PANTIES! *GIGGLE*

HEY! YOU'LL MESS UP MY HAIR!

SPLASH!

WHERE THE HELL IS RACHEL? I
KEEP THINKING ABOUT LAST
NIGHT... THE WAY IT MADE ME
FEEL. EVEN TODAY, IT FELT LIKE I
WAS LOOKING AT EVERYTHING...
EVERYONE... WITH FRESH EYES.
IT'S WORN OFF NOW, BUT I KIND
OF WISH IT HADN'T.

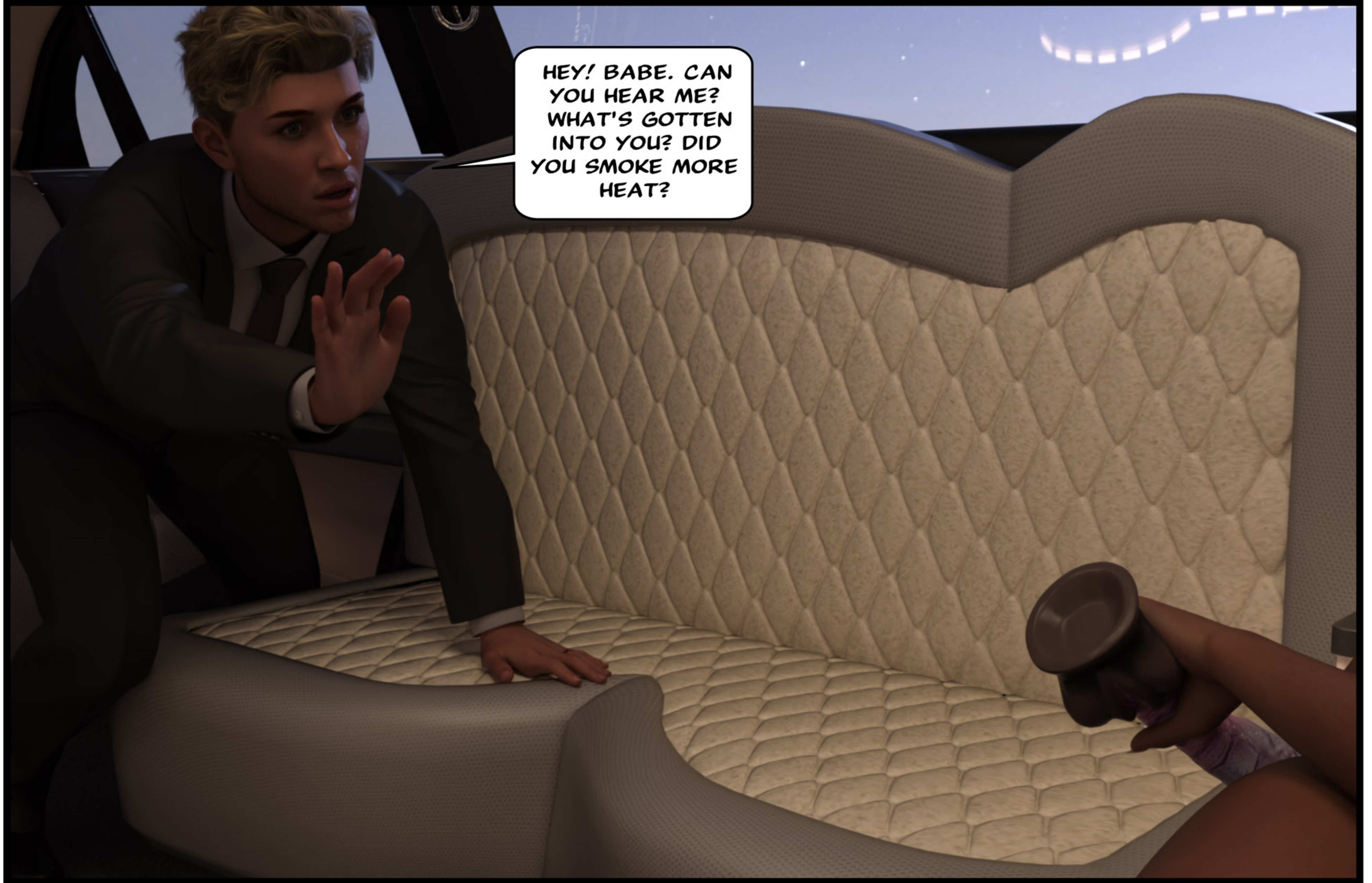
KNOCK.
KNOCK.

RACHEL? IS THAT YOU?
DID YOU FORGET YOUR
KEY AGAIN?!





FFF-- UCK! FF---
UCK!! YEAH...
NOT... ENOUGH...
FFFFFUUCK...
FUUCK...



HEY! BABE. CAN
YOU HEAR ME?
WHAT'S GOTTEN
INTO YOU? DID
YOU SMOKE MORE
HEAT?



FFF-- UCK!
FUUUCK...
FF--- UCK!!
FFFFFUUUCK...
FUUUCK...



DEEPER...
HARDER...
MORE... FUCK!!
MORE!!



RACHEL.
SWEETIE... ARE
YOU--

TOUCH



EEEEUUUAAAHHHH!!!



AARON?! F...
FUCK ME!
NOW!!



FUCK! YEHH! YEHH! YEHHHHHHH!



BABE... CAN WE HAVE A LITTLE TALK? I HAVE SOME QUESTIONS.



OF COURSE... WHAT KIND OF QUESTION IS THAT? DID YOU THINK THERE WAS A CHANCE I'D SAY NO? BECAUSE IF YOU DID, **THAT'S** WHAT WE SHOULD TALK ABOUT.




OKAY, SMART-ASS.
CAN YOU GO INTO
"GUY MODE" FOR A
BIT? I WANT TO TALK
TO THE OLD YOU FOR
A MINUTE.




OOO...KAY. YOU KNOW
THERE ISN'T MUCH
DIFFERENCE BETWEEN
THE OLD ME AND THE
"NEW" ME WHEN IT
COMES TO HOW I'LL
ANSWER QUESTIONS.

BULLSHIT. I NOTICE A
BIG DIFFERENCE.
YOUR POSTURE HAS
ALREADY CHANGED
SLIGHTLY. AND YOU'VE
STOPPED DEFLECTING
BY TRYING TO BE
FUNNY. YOU DON'T
NOTICE THE
DIFFERENCE, BUT I
DO.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a gold chain necklace and a gold bracelet, stands in a room with a stone wall. She is looking towards a man who is sitting on a chair, wearing a purple patterned shirt and a gold necklace. The room has a green blanket on the floor and a grey chair in the background.

I GUESS I'M GOING TO JUST TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT. SO, WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

I WAS JUST THINKING... IF YOU HANDED OFF THE CASE YOU'RE WORKING ON, WE COULD MOVE ON. YOU'VE BEEN WORKING IT FOR YEARS, AND YOU'VE HAD TO PUT YOUR MODS ON HOLD, AND--

A close-up of the woman from the previous panel. She is looking slightly to the right with a serious expression. Her hands are raised in front of her chest, palms facing outwards. She is wearing the same gold jewelry as in the first panel.

DORA?! HOW COULD YOU ASK ME THAT? YEARS OF WORK AND I'M FINALLY STARTING TO GET SOME REAL BREAKTHROUGHS. I KNOW YOU'RE FRUSTRATED WITH HOW LITTLE I CAN TALK ABOUT IT, AND HOW LONG IT'S TAKING, BUT I PROMISE, JUST A FEW MORE MONTHS.



I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOU, ANDY. I LOVE YOU, AND I'M SCARED. THE PEOPLE YOU'RE GOING UP AGAINST ARE FUCKING MONSTERS.

I DON'T SLEEP SOME NIGHTS... I WANT YOU OFF THE CASE.



DORA. I... I KNOW IT'S SCARY. I'M SCARED TOO. BUT IF I DON'T DO THIS, NO ONE WILL. SOMETIMES I THINK I'M THE ONLY ONE IN THE WHOLE DEPARTMENT WHO ISN'T EITHER ON THE TAKE, OR TOO FUCKING SCARED TO MAKE A MOVE. I'VE BEEN GETTING INTO POSITION FOR YEARS. IT'S ALMOST DONE. AND I'M MOVING AS CAREFULLY AND DELIBERATELY AS POSSIBLE.

BUT THESE MONSTERS ARE RUINING LIVES, I CAN'T LET THEM KEEP GETTING AWAY WITH IT.



WHAT DID YOU DO TO HER? IT'S LIKE SHE CAN'T EVEN FUNCTION ANYMORE. HOW LONG IS THIS GOING TO LAST?



POOR THING. SHE CAME TO ME EARLIER. SHE WAS SO DESPERATE TO GET MORE HEAT THAT I'M AFRAID SHE TOOK TOO MUCH.

WHY WOULD SHE DO THAT?

PROBABLY BECAUSE SHE'S AFRAID. AFRAID SHE CAN'T BE WHO YOU WANT HER TO BE, AFRAID SHE CAN'T MAKE HER MARRIAGE WORK.

COME, SIT DOWN. LET'S HAVE A CHAT, SHALL WE?



DON'T BE RIDICULOUS. SHE HAS NO REASON TO BE AFRAID OF ME. I'D NEVER... NEVER HURT HER.

THAT'S NOT HOW SHE SEES IT.

SIT. PLEASE.



AARON, OVER THE PAST FEW DAYS I'VE GOTTEN TO KNOW YOUR WIFE FAIRLY WELL, AND... LET'S JUST SAY THAT I DON'T THINK YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT LIFE IS LIKE FOR HER.



HAVE YOU TAKEN ANY TIME TO IMAGINE WHAT YOUR MARRIAGE HAS BEEN LIKE FROM HER PERSPECTIVE?

SHE'S CURSED TO SPEND EVERY NIGHT WITH SOMEONE SHE'S COMPLETELY UNATTRACTED TO, BUT STILL LOVES. SOMEONE SHE **WANTS** TO LOVE PHYSICALLY, BUT CAN'T.

BUT SHE TRIES, EVERY DAY, TO MAKE IT WORK ANYWAY, BECAUSE SHE LOVES YOU AS A PERSON, AND SHE DOESN'T WANT TO HURT YOU. CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT SEX IS LIKE FOR HER? THE CONFLICTING EMOTIONS? TRY! TRY TO THINK ABOUT IT.



MMMMNNNN...
MMMMNNNN...

THEN, AT NIGHT, WHEN YOU FUCK HER... THAT'S NOT WHAT SHE WANTS. NO MATTER HOW MUCH SHE'D LOVE TO FEEL A NEED FOR YOU, IT'S NOT SOMETHING THAT CAN BE FORCED. LOOK ME IN THE EYES AND TELL ME THAT YOU DIDN'T KNOW DEEP DOWN THAT SOMETHING WASN'T WORKING.



I MEAN, MAYBE SHE WASN'T ALWAYS AS ENTHUSIASTIC AS I'D IMAGINED MY WIFE WOULD BE... BUT THERES A BIG GULF BETWEEN THAT AND... WHAT YOU'RE IMPLYING.



IMPLYING? HON, AM I IMPLYING ANYTHING? ALL I'M SAYING IS THAT THIS GUY SEEMS TO HAVE EMOTIONALLY MANIPULATED HIS WIFE INTO HAVING LESS THAN ENTHUSIASTIC SEX. DOES THAT SOUND LIKE I'M IMPLYING ANYTHING TO YOU?

YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT CONSENT? AS LONG AS YOU GET IT, YOU'RE GOOD. OR... WAIT? I DON'T THINK THAT'S QUITE IT. I'M MISSING SOMETHING ABOUT ENTHUSIASM...

CAN'T SLEEP, NEED TO KEEP GOING. DORA IS RIGHT. IT'S TIME TO START CLOSING IN ON THESE BASTARDS. I CAN'T KEEP HER IN A CONSTANT STATE OF WORRY.

CLICK!

WHO KNEW THIS WOULD BE SO HARD? WORKING ALMOST ENTIRELY ON YOUR OWN...

EVERYONE, ANDY. EVERYONE WOULD KNOW THAT.

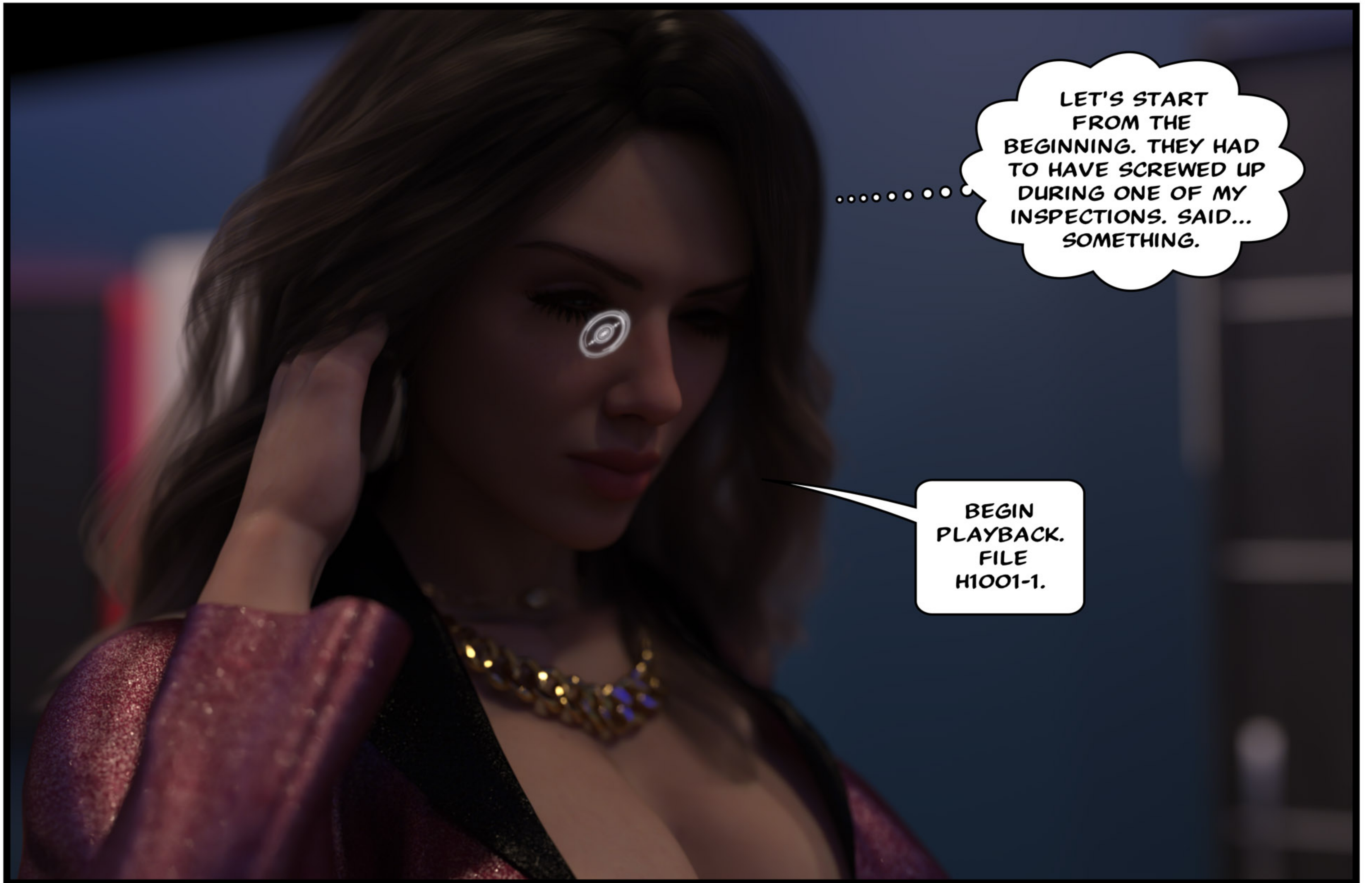


MAYBE IT'S TIME I JUST ADMIT I'M NOT GOOD ENOUGH.

EVERYTHING I HAVE, I GOT BECAUSE I CHEATED. EVEN DORA. SHE HAD NO INTEREST IN ME UNTIL...

...BULLSHIT.

PEOPLE ARE COUNTING ON ME.



LET'S START FROM THE BEGINNING. THEY HAD TO HAVE SCREWED UP DURING ONE OF MY INSPECTIONS. SAID... SOMETHING.

BEGIN PLAYBACK. FILE H1001-1.




OKAY... SO I'VE
RUINED RACHEL'S
LIFE... GREAT.
THANKS FOR
POINTING THAT OUT.

I DROVE HER TO
OVERDO IT ON THE
HEAT AND WHAT...
I FRIED HER BRAIN?




ALWAYS SO
DRAMATIC WITH
YOU PEOPLE.
SHE'LL BE FINE...
PROBABLY.

BESIDES, I HAVE A SOLUTION
TO YOUR PROBLEMS. IT'S
RIGHT HERE. INSTEAD OF
MAKING RACHEL FEEL LIKE
SHIT, WHY DON'T YOU MAKE
YOURSELF INTO SOMEONE
SHE MIGHT ACTUALLY BE
ABLE TO LOVE BACK.



WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEAN? I DON'T THINK THAT USING **HEAT** IS THE RIGHT SOLUTION. IF SHE NEEDS THAT SHIT TO LOVE ME, I DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH.

JUST SHUT UP AND LISTEN FOR A MINUTE. THIS ISN'T JUST HEAT, THIS IS A SPECIAL BLEND. I HAD SOME MADE FOR YOU, AND SOME FOR RACHEL.



RACHEL ALREADY KNOWS THIS, BUT YOU TWO OWE ME. YOU PUT AWAY ONE OF MY BIGGEST EARNERS, AND NOW I HAVE A MASSIVE SHORTFALL IN MY BUDGET. I'M SURE YOU REMEMBER BLAKE HENDERSON.

SO I FIGURE WE CAN SOLVE TWO PROBLEMS WITH ONE SOLUTION. ONE, YOU CAN FINALLY MAKE YOUR WIFE HAPPY, AND TWO, I CAN GET MY MONEY BACK.



THE DEALER? THAT
BLAKE HENDERSON?
NO THANK YOU. DO I
LOOK LIKE A DEALER
TO YOU?

NO, YOU LOOK LIKE A
LAWYER WHO'S IN
WAY OVER HIS HEAD.
YOU'RE GOING TO
WORK FOR ME, I
DON'T PARTICULARLY
CARE HOW YOU FEEL
ABOUT IT.


YOU AND
RACHEL ARE
GOING TO BE MY
**TWINKY
TWINS.**



WHAT'S A TWINKY
TWIN? GREAT
QUESTION!

A TWINKY TWIN IS A
HORNY-ASS FEMBOI
TWINK... WHO'S ALSO A
TWIN, I GUESS. SO
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN
FOR YOU?


WOW! YOU ARE
JUST SO GOOD
AT ASKING THE
**BEST
QUESTIONS.**



IT MEANS I'M GOING TO TURN YOU INTO A COCK-SUCKING FEMBOI. YOUR WIFE, TOO. YOU KNOW, THAT'S WHERE THE "TWINS" PART COMES IN.

THIS HEAT WILL BE YOUR SPECIAL FRIEND. IT'S GOING TO TURN YOU INTO A B-E-A-UTIFUL FEMININE MAN. THESE WILL BIND YOUR TESTOSTERONE AND FLOOD YOU WITH SO MUCH ESTROGEN YOU'LL BE SHITTING FLOWERS BY NEXT WEEK.

AND YOUR WIFE? SHE'LL BE GETTING THE OPPOSITE BLEND. AND I'LL KEEP CHANGING YOU BOTH UNTIL YOU "MEET IN THE MIDDLE" AS PERFECT TWINS.



AND WHY THE FUCK DO YOU THINK I... WE WOULD DO THAT FOR YOU? BECAUSE WE PUT A CRIMINAL AWAY?

YOU'RE FUCKING INSANE!



YOU'RE GOING TO DO IT BECAUSE IT'S HOW YOU STOP ME FROM GETTING INVOLVED. YOU SHOULD THANK MY WIFE. HER CREATIVITY STOPPED ME FROM SOLVING THIS PROBLEM MY WAY. BUT... MY WAY IS STILL ON THE TABLE.



THERE YOU HAVE IT. MY WAY OR HIS. MY WAY LETS YOU LIVE A LIFE OF BLISS WITH YOUR WIFE, WHILE HIS... LETS YOU GET FAMILIAR WITH CONCRETE SHOES AND LAKE MICHIGAN.

SEE? I'M A PROBLEM SOLVER, A LIFE SAVER, A REAL... PARAGON OF ALTRUISM. I'M GOING TO FIX YOUR WIFE'S PROBLEM BY MAKING YOU SOMEONE SHE MIGHT ACTUALLY BE ATTRACTED TO, AND SOLVE YOUR PROBLEM WHERE MY HUSBAND WANTS YOU TO STOP EXISTING. WHAT DO YOU SAY?



I... GUESS
I'LL TAKE
THE HEAT.

TO BE CONTINUED...



54100Z

LGBT+ COMICS

THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR READING! I HOPE YOU ENJOYED MY COMIC AS MUCH AS I'VE ENJOYED MAKING IT.

THIS COMIC'S STORY AND CHARACTERS ARE FICTITIOUS. CERTAIN LONG-STANDING INSTITUTIONS, AGENCIES, AND PUBLIC OFFICES ARE MENTIONED, BUT THE CHARACTERS INVOLVED ARE WHOLLY IMAGINARY. ANY RESEMBLANCE TO ACTUAL PERSONS, LIVING OR DEAD, OR ACTUAL EVENTS IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL.