



#0018

RATED X
200 PAGES

GENDER CHANGE
MENTAL CHANGE
FEMALE CHANGE



VEREVIXEN

ISSUE #2

TGTRINITY

THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS RATED



**GENDER CHANGE
MENTAL CHANGE
FEMALE CHANGE**

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YOU AT LEAST ACCEPT YOU'LL BECOME A WOMAN AFTER WE HAVE SEX, RIGHT?

WHATEVER YOU SAY, TRACEY.

I'M SERIOUS! I'M TRYING TO EASE YOU INTO THIS BETTER THAN I WAS!

DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?

SURE...

...AS LONG AS YOU UNDERSTAND, I JUST FOUND OUT MY GIRLFRIEND IS CHEATING ON ME.

SO, I DON'T CARE HOW CRAZY YOU TALK AS LONG AS WE DO THIS.

I'M NOT CRAZY, ZACK.

YEAH, RIGHT.



TWO
YEARS AGO,
I WAS A MAN
JUST LIKE
YOU!

A
VEREVIXEN
FOUND ME AND
CHANGED ME
BECAUSE
WE'RE BEING
HUNTED!

WE'VE
BEEN
LOOKING FOR
YOU EVER
SINCE,
AND-

LOOK...



I'M
TYPICALLY NOT
INTO ROLE-
PLAYING...

...BUT I'LL
PLAY ALONG IF
IT ENDS IN US
HOOKING UP.

ZACK,
YOU HAVE
TO TAKE
THIS-

A 3D rendered scene of a man in blue briefs standing in a bedroom, looking thoughtful with his hand to his chin. The room features a bed with a blue and white striped sheet, a wooden headboard, and a nightstand with a brown bag. On the wall, there are posters, including one of a penguin wearing sunglasses. The lighting is warm and indoor.

I'LL TAKE IT SERIOUSLY, EVEN IF I DON'T GET THE KINK.

MEN CHANGING INTO *WOMEN* FOR *SEX* IS A LITTLE OUT THERE...

....BUT I CAN SEE THE APPEAL.

IT'S ACTUALLY PRETTY HOT THE MORE I THINK OF IT, BUT I WON'T TELL HER THAT.

TRACEY?

SO
MAKE ME A
WOMAN,
TRACEY!



HEY...

DO I
NEED TO
FIND YOU...
TRACEY?

IS
HIDING
PART OF
THIS ROLE
PLAY?

IS,
UM...





WHERE'D
YOU GO?

NO ONE'S THAT
GOOD AT HIDING.

ESPECIALLY IN A
DORM THIS SMALL.

THIS ISN'T FUNNY ANYMORE.

TRACEY?



A man with short, dark hair is shown from the back, looking towards a bathroom vanity. The vanity features a white, bowl-shaped sink on a dark grey countertop. Above the sink is a mirror reflecting a doorway. To the right of the sink is a white cabinet with a towel hanging on a rack. The background consists of a light-colored wall and a wooden door.

UM...
TRACEY?

OKAY, NOW IT'S KINDA
FREAKING ME OUT.

IT'S LIKE SHE VANISHED
INTO THIN AIR...

...JUST LIKE MY
CHANCES AT
GETTING LAID.

HEY. THE HOOKUP
GOT 86'D.

WHAT? YOU
SAID SHE WAS
HOT TO GO.

SHE WAS, BUT
SHE BAILED.

DAMN. WANT ME TO
PICK YOU UP ANYTHING
ON MY WAY BACK?

NAH. I'M GOOD.
SEE YOU SOON.

KK

MINUTES LATER...

SORRY,
MAN.

AFTER
EVERYTHING WITH
LAURIE, I HOPED
TONIGHT WOULD
HAVE ENDED
DIFFERENTLY.

HEH,
YOU AND ME
BOTH.



WHAT
HAPPENED?

I HAVE
NO FREAKING
CLUE.

SHE WAS
STANDING HERE IN
HER PANTIES ONE
SECOND...

...AND
THE NEXT,
SHE WAS
GONE.

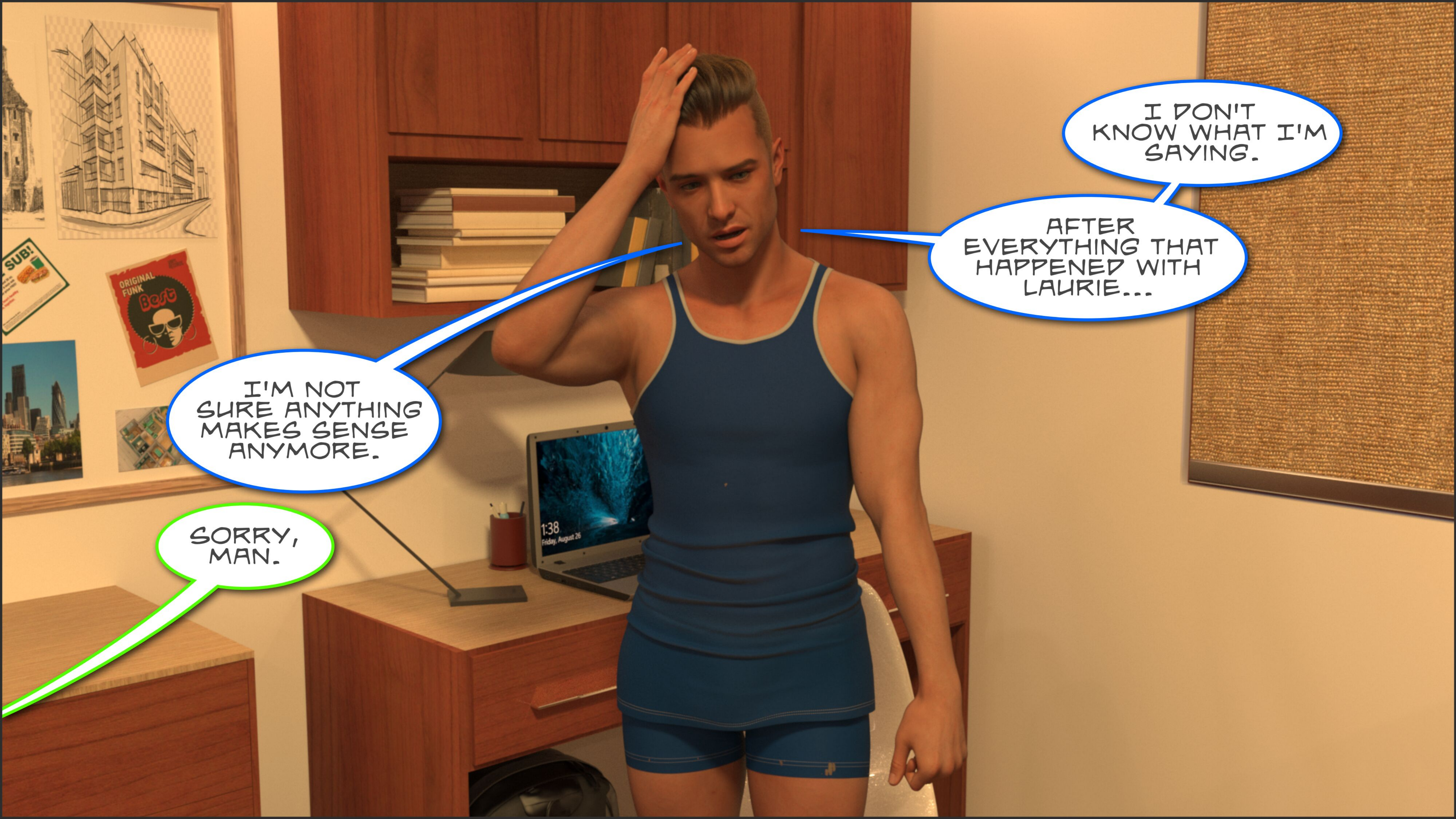


SO, SHE
BAILED? SHE
JUST WALKED OUT
WITHOUT SAYING
ANYTHING?

NO,
SHE-

SHE WAS
HERE ONE
SECOND, AND
THEN SHE WAS
GONE.

YOU'RE
SAYING SHE
VANISHED?



I'M NOT SURE ANYTHING MAKES SENSE ANYMORE.

SORRY, MAN.

AFTER EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED WITH LAURIE...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING.



AND HER
VANISHING
WASN'T EVEN
THE WEIRDEST
PART.

SHE TOLD
ME THIS CRAZY
STORY WHERE,
AND GET
THIS...

SHE WAS A
MAN WHO
MAGICALLY
CHANGED INTO A
WOMAN.

LIKE,
TRANS?

NO,
LIKE...
FULL-ON
MAGIC
SHIT.


YEAH,
THAT'S...
FUCKING
CRAZY AS A
STRAW.

AND
THAT'S
NOT
ALL.

SHE SAID
I'D BECOME
A WOMAN
AFTER WE
HAD SEX.

THAT I WAS
SOMETHING
CALLED A...
WEREVIXEN?
VEREVIXEN?

SOUNDS
LIKE YOU
DODGED A
BULLET,
ZACK.




ARE YOU
KIDDING ME?
EVEN WITH ALL THE
CRAZY TALK, I'D
STILL HAVE
FUCKED HER.

SHE WAS
GORGEOUS, RYAN.
LIKE... A FREAKING
MODEL.

AND YOU'D
HAVE SEX WITH
HER EVEN IF IT
MEANT YOU
BECOMING A
WOMAN?

YOU
DIDN'T SEE
HOW HOT
SHE WAS.



WELL,
THERE'S NO
WAY I'D EVER
WANT TO BE A
WOMAN...

...REGARDLESS
OF HOW HOT THE
GIRL IS.

RIGHT?
IT'S PRETTY
CRAZY.

SO CRAZY.
CHUCKLE

WAIT.

HE'S LYING.

YOU WOULD
BECOME A
WOMAN IF GIVEN
THE CHANCE.

WHAT?
NO WAY,
MAN.

WHY IS HE
LYING TO ME?




HE...

HE'D WANT TO
BE A BLONDE...

A FREAKING BLONDE
INFLUENCER BABE.

BUT HOW DO I
KNOW THAT?

AM I LOSING
MY MIND?




RYAN,
I'M NOT
TRYING TO
FREAK YOU
OUT...

...BUT YOU'D
WANT TO BE A
BLONDE INFLUENCER,
WOULDN'T YOU?

LIKE... A FITNESS
INFLUENCER?

HUH?
NO... NO
WAY.

YEAH. YOU
WOULD.



OKAY, I
KNOW YOU'VE
HAD A ROUGH
DAY...

...BUT
THIS ISN'T
FUNNY
ANYMORE,
ZACK.

HOLY SHIT.




I AM LOSING MY MIND.

TO BE CONTINUED...



DON'T GET
ME WRONG...

...BUT IF I
HAD TO BE A
GIRL, I'D WANT
TO BE A **HOT**
ONE.




I BET
EVERY GUY
FEELS LIKE
THAT,
THOUGH.

HEY,
RYAN...

AND YEAH, I'D
WANT TO BE AN
INFLUENCER...



A woman with blonde hair is wearing a blue lace halter top. She is standing in a room with a red-framed picture on the wall and a wooden door. A speech bubble is next to her.

...BUT WHO
WOULDN'T WANT
TO GET PAID TO
SIMPLY WORK OUT
AND LOOK HOT
DOING IT?



SNAP
OUT OF IT,
RYAN!

SOMETHING
VERY WEIRD IS-

HONESTLY?

I THINK
I'D BE OPEN
TO LETTING
GUYS *FUCK*
ME.





IS THAT WOMAN
DOING THIS?

IF I
WERE A
GIRL, I
MEAN.



BUT WHY WOULD SHE CHANGE RYAN INTO A GIRL?



I MEAN, I
KNOW I'M A
GIRL...



...BUT I'M
TALKING ABOUT
BEING *THAT* KIND
OF GIRL.





DON'T
YOU FEEL
THAT?

YOU KNOW,
THE KIND OF
GIRL WHO'D
FUCK ANY GUY
JUST FOR
FUN.





DO YOU HEAR
YOURSELF?

YOU'RE
RIGHT,
ZACK...



WE BOTH
KNOW I'M
TOTALLY THAT
KIND OF GIRL.
GIGGLE



RYAN...

OR DID I
DO THIS?

IT'S THE BODY I
SAW WHEN HE SAID
HE WOULDN'T BE A
GIRL...



...BUT THAT WAS
IN MY HEAD.

HOW IN THE
WORLD DOES
HE NOW HAVE A
PERFECT-

IT'S
NOT NICE
TO STARE,
ZACK.



FUCK!
I'M SO
SORRY!

I DIDN'T
MEAN TO-

I'M
JUST
KIDDING,
ZACK.

HERE,
LET ME
GIVE YOU A
BETTER
LOOK.

A close-up shot of a young man with short brown hair and light blue eyes. He has a shocked expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. He is wearing a blue tank top with white trim. The background shows a wooden bookshelf filled with books. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of his head, and a text box is on the right side of the frame.

NO WAY.

SOMETHING IS
SERIOUSLY
WRONG HERE...

...BUT I
CAN'T LOOK
AWAY.

WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?

IS ALL THAT
TIME IN THE
GYM PAYING
OFF?

YOU LOOK...
INCREDIBLE.



AW,
AREN'T YOU
SWEET?

BUT YOU
WERE JUST
A-

A VERY
PLAIN GIRL
BEFORE I
DISCOVERED
CARDIO...



...BUT NOW I
HAVE INTENSE
CARDIO EVERY NIGHT
TO KEEP THIS BODY
TIGHT.

YOU GET
WHAT I'M
TALKING
ABOUT, DON'T
YOU?

UM...
JOGGING?

OH,
ZACK,
YOU'RE SO
SILLY.



I'M TALKING
ABOUT *DOIN'* IT,
ROOMIE.

I FUCK
HARD EVERY
NIGHT TO KEEP
IT TIGHT...

AND
TONIGHT IT'S
YOUR TURN TO
GET MY BLOOD
PUMPING...

...BY
DOING SOME
PUMPING OF
YOUR OWN.

WHAT?

HM...

MY ROOMMATE...

MY BEST FRIEND...

...WANTS TO
FLICK ME.

AND I DON'T
THINK I CAN
SAY NO.

TO BE CONTINUED...