TGCOMICS.COM
TG
GENDER-MIX COMIX

WITNESS PROTECTION

My Wife's Twin

TGTRINITY

The Following Comic is Rated

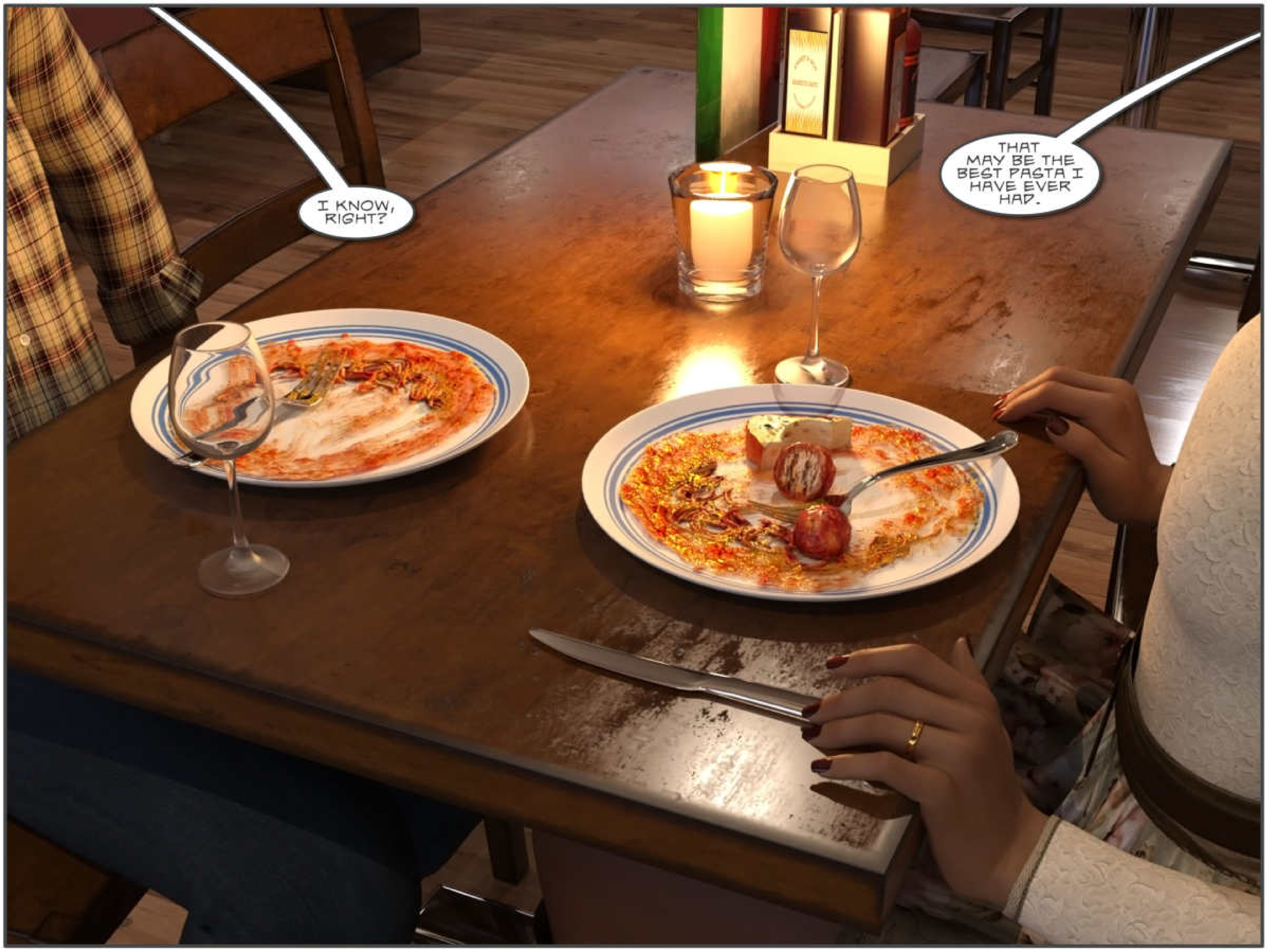
Gender Transformation
Breast Expansion
Female Transformation

WARNING:This publication should NOT be read by, given to, or purchased by anyone under the age of 18 (or the legal age of local viewing area), or viewed in a jurisdiction or location that prohibits the viewing of nudity, illustrations of naked women & men, and sexually explicit images. You should not view this publication if you also find the afore mentioned material offensive. Any sexual situations involve characters over the age of eighteen.

Art & Story by TGTrinity

Written by T.G. Cooper

Act One


I KNOW, RIGHT?
THAT MAY BE THE BEST PASTA I HAVE EVER HAD.

I MAY GIVE MARIA A BOTTLE OF WINE FOR RECOMMENDING THIS PLACE.

DESSERT?

I COULDN'T EAT ANOTHER BITE.

I'LL CALL THE WAITRESS FOR THE CHECK, THEN.

SHE'S PRETTY.

ONE SECOND, Y'ALL.

NOT MY TYPE.

REALLY?

YOU KNOW I ONLY HAVE EYES FOR YOU, BEAUTIFUL.

SOMEONE MAY BE GETTING DESSERT AFTER ALL.

I HAVE A HEADACHE.

WHICH HEAD? *GIGGLE*

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK. I NEED TO USE THE LADIES' ROOM.

I'LL BE HERE.

YOU BETTER BE.

THAT WAS A HELLUVA MEAL. YOU'RE THE BEST, VINNIE.

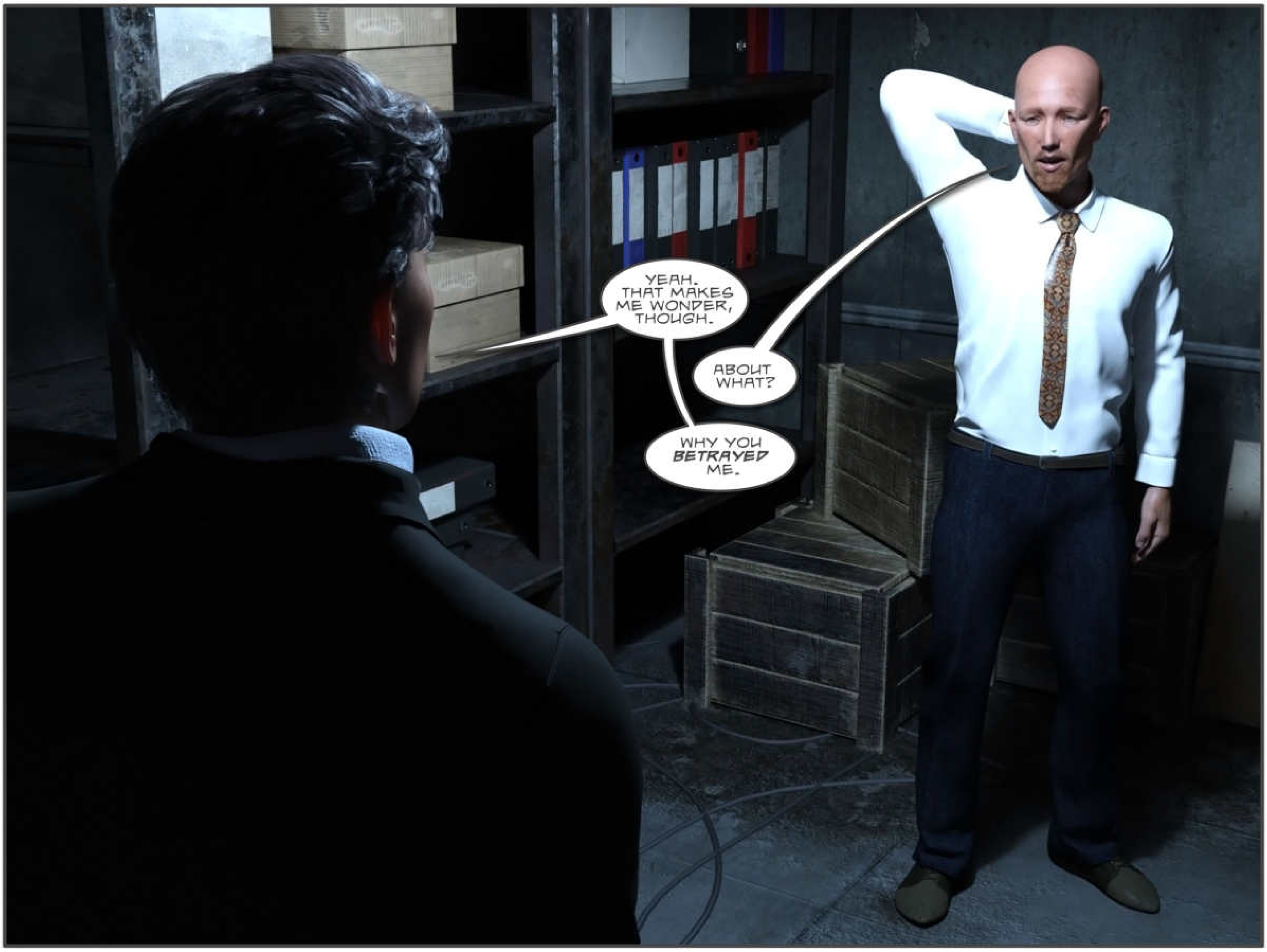
HEY, WHO LOVES YA? BY THE WAY, I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU.

SURPRISE?

I SHOULDN'T, BUT I LOVE SURPRISES.

YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH. YOU DON'T NEED TA DO NOTHIN' MORE.

I KINDA DO. I REALLY DO.
WAIT. IS HE THAT MOB GUY?
YOU'RE TOO GOOD TA ME.


YEAH. THAT MAKES ME WONDER, THOUGH.
ABOUT WHAT?
WHY YOU BETRAYED ME.

BETRAYED? NO.

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

CLICK

I HOPE YOU ENJOYED YOUR *LAST* MEAL.

SURPRISE, YOU LOUSY *RAT.*

NO! VINCENT! YOU GOT IT WRONG!

BANG!
OH MY GOD!

NO ONE CROSSES ME, JIMMY.
BANG BANG
WHAT THE FUCK!?

SOME TIME LATER...

...AND THAT'S WHEN HE PULLED THE TRIGGER.

CAN YOU POINT TO THE TRIGGER MAN?

HE'S RIGHT THERE.

GOOD. HE'LL BE TO THE RIGHT. *HOLD.*

LIKE THIS?

GREAT. LET THE JURY SEE. YES. I THINK YOU'RE READY.

I'M SO NERVOUS.

JUST DO THE SAME THING IN COURT.

I'LL BE WITH YOU.

I KNOW. THANKS.

OKAY. THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE.

WHAT?

I *DON'T* WANT YOU TO WORRY.

OH, NO.

WE NEED TO PLACE YOU IN *WITNESS PROTECTION.*

WHY? AM I IN DANGER?

HONEY, IT'S OKAY.

VINCENT IS AN EXTREMELY DANGEROUS MAN.

NO KIDDING.

TO ENSURE YOUR SAFETY PENDING TRIAL-

YOU PROMISED HE ***WOULDN'T*** HURT ME!

HE WON'T. YOU WILL BE PROTECTED.

I'M NOT GOING TO LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO YOU.

THERE'S SOMETHING ***SPECIAL*** WE CAN DO.

YOU WANNA TELL US WHAT THAT *SOMETHING* IS?

NOT ONLY WILL YOU HAVE NEW IDENTITIES. BUT NEW BODIES.

BODIES?

YOU WILL LOOK AND BE *DIFFERENT* PEOPLE.

IS THIS SCIENCE FICTION?

IT SOUNDS LIKE ***BULLSHIT.***

IT'S NOT. WE HAVE A METHOD. NO ONE WILL RECOGNIZE YOU.

I DON'T KNOW. THIS SOUNDS CRAZY.

MAYBE WE SHOULD TRY IT? I'M SCARED.

IT'S FOR 30 DAYS. JUST 30 DAYS.

I - THINK IT'S BEST.

OKAY.

I'LL DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO KEEP YOU SAFE.

TO BE CONTINUED...

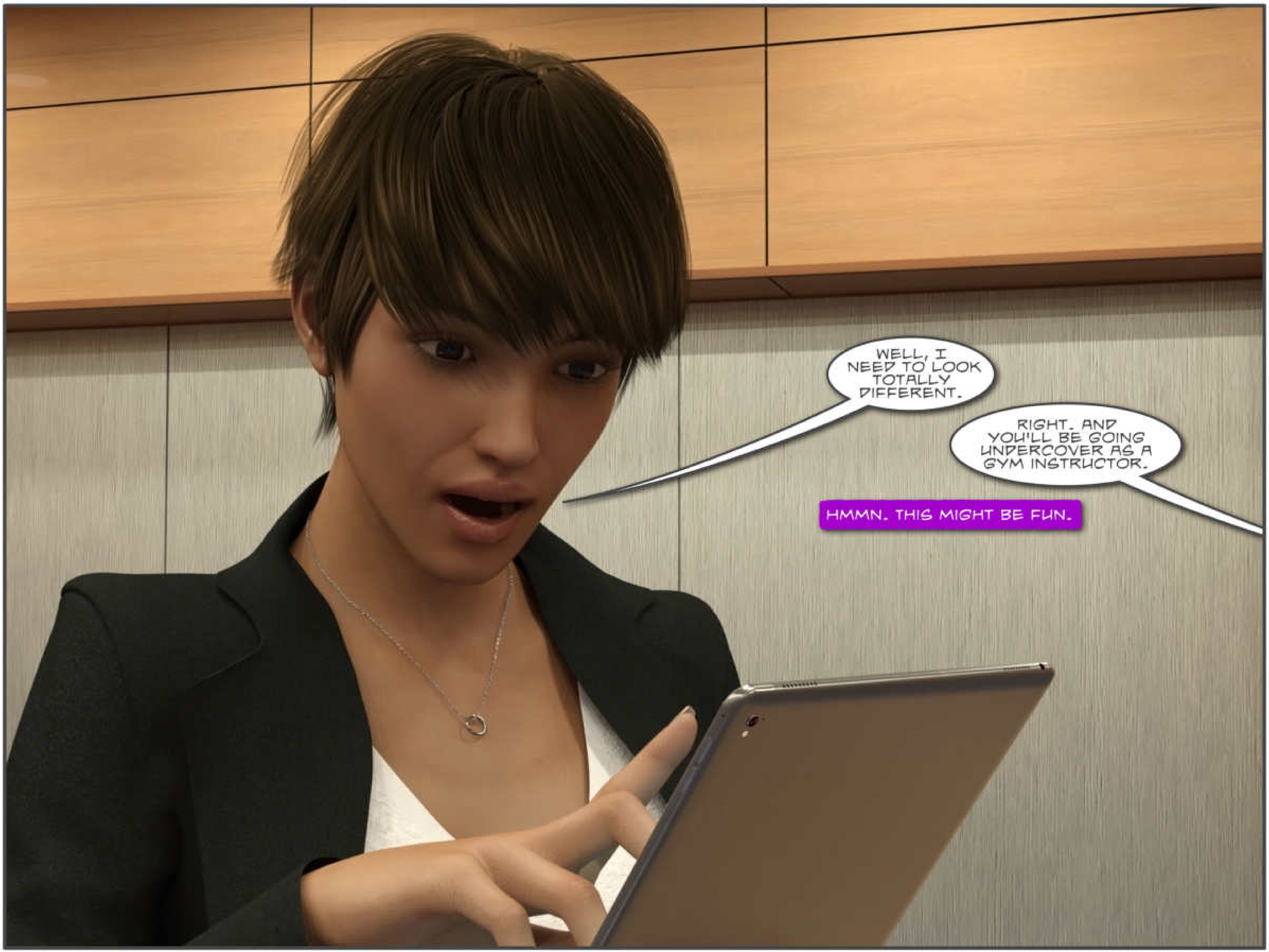
MOMENTS LATER...

SO, I CAN PICK WHAT I LOOK LIKE?

YES. EVERY DETAIL.

THIS IS FOR REAL?

VERY REAL.


WELL, I NEED TO LOOK TOTALLY DIFFERENT.
RIGHT. AND YOU'LL BE GOING UNDERCOVER AS A GYM INSTRUCTOR.
HMMN. THIS MIGHT BE FUN.

UM, ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THOSE MEASUREMENTS?
VERY.

WAIT TILL BENNIE SEES ME!

ALRIGHT. CAN YOU SEND YOUR HUSBAND IN?

ABSOLUTELY.

LATER...

YOU'LL BE A BARTENDER, BENNIE. YOU DON'T NEED TO BE RIPPED.

I NEED TO BE ABLE TO PROTECT MY WIFE.

I UNDERSTAND.

A FIGHTER. SEAMUS O'HARRY TYPE, YOU KNOW?
WE CAN DO THAT.

AND YOU CAN REALLY... MAKE *ALL* THAT HAPPEN?

IF YOU'RE REFERRING TO THE SIZE OF YOUR GENITALS, YES.

FOR REALS?

YUP. YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST GUY TO PUT IN THESE MEASUREMENTS.

THEN LET'S DO THIS.
JANE IS GOING TO SHIT WHEN SHE SEES HOW BIG I AM!

THAT NIGHT...

THIS IS OUR LAST NIGHT AS- *US?*

NERVOUS?

A LITTLE. A LOT.

THIS NEW APARTMENT IS ONE THING, BUT-

I KNOW. IT'S CRAZY. WE'RE GOING TO BE DIFFERENT PEOPLE.

I KNOW. I WISH I'D NEVER SEEN THAT- MURDER.

IT'S SO STRANGE. LIFE CAN CHANGE IN A MOMENT.

A FEW DAYS AGO, I WAS OBSESSING ABOUT MARGIE MURKLE.

NOW, THAT ALL SEEMS SO- POINTLESS.

IT PUTS IT ALL IN PERSPECTIVE, RIGHT? HOW FRAGILE LIFE CAN BE.

MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST WALK AWAY? FORGET ABOUT IT?

YOU'RE DOING THE RIGHT THING.

WE COULD JUST FORGET ABOUT IT. GO BACK TO OUR LIVES.

YOU'D NEVER BE SAFE. VINCENT NEEDS TO BE LOCKED UP.

WHAT IF HE GETS OFF? WHAT IF HE ***ESCAPES*** SOMEHOW?

HEY. BABE. I'M HERE. I'M ALWAYS GOING TO BE HERE.

PROMISE. YOU KNOW THAT.

PROMISE?

I... NEED YOU TO BE STRONG FOR BOTH OF US RIGHT NOW.

I'LL KEEP YOU SAFE. I ALWAYS HAVE.

MMMMNNN.

LICK

MAKE ME FEEL GOOD, BENNIE...

LIKE THAT!

THRUST
AHHHH!

SQUISH
YES! GIVE IT TO ME HARD!

FUCK THESE WORRIES AWAY, BENNIE!

I'LL FUCK THEM INTO OBLIVION, JANE!

GOD YES!
USE MY PUSSY!
USE ME!
FUCK FUCK
SHE KNOWS I LOVE DOMINATING HER...

...AND I KNOW SHE *LOVES* IT WHEN I DO!

TAKE ALL MY *COCK*, JANE!

THIS PUSSY IS *MINE!*

IT'S *YOURS!* FUCK IT!

FUCK! FUCK!

I'M GONNA FILL THIS PUSSY UP WITH CUM!
YES! FILL IT UP!
GOD, IT'S SO GOOD! SO-
THRUST

AARHHHH!
YESSS!!!
TO BE CONTINUED...

HE'S FUCKING ME SO HARD...
BEG FOR MY CUM, BABE!
GIVE IT TO TO ME!

...BUT WILL IT FEEL DIFFERENT TOMORROW?

I'LL BE A NEW WOMAN, AND HE'LL BE A NEW MAN.

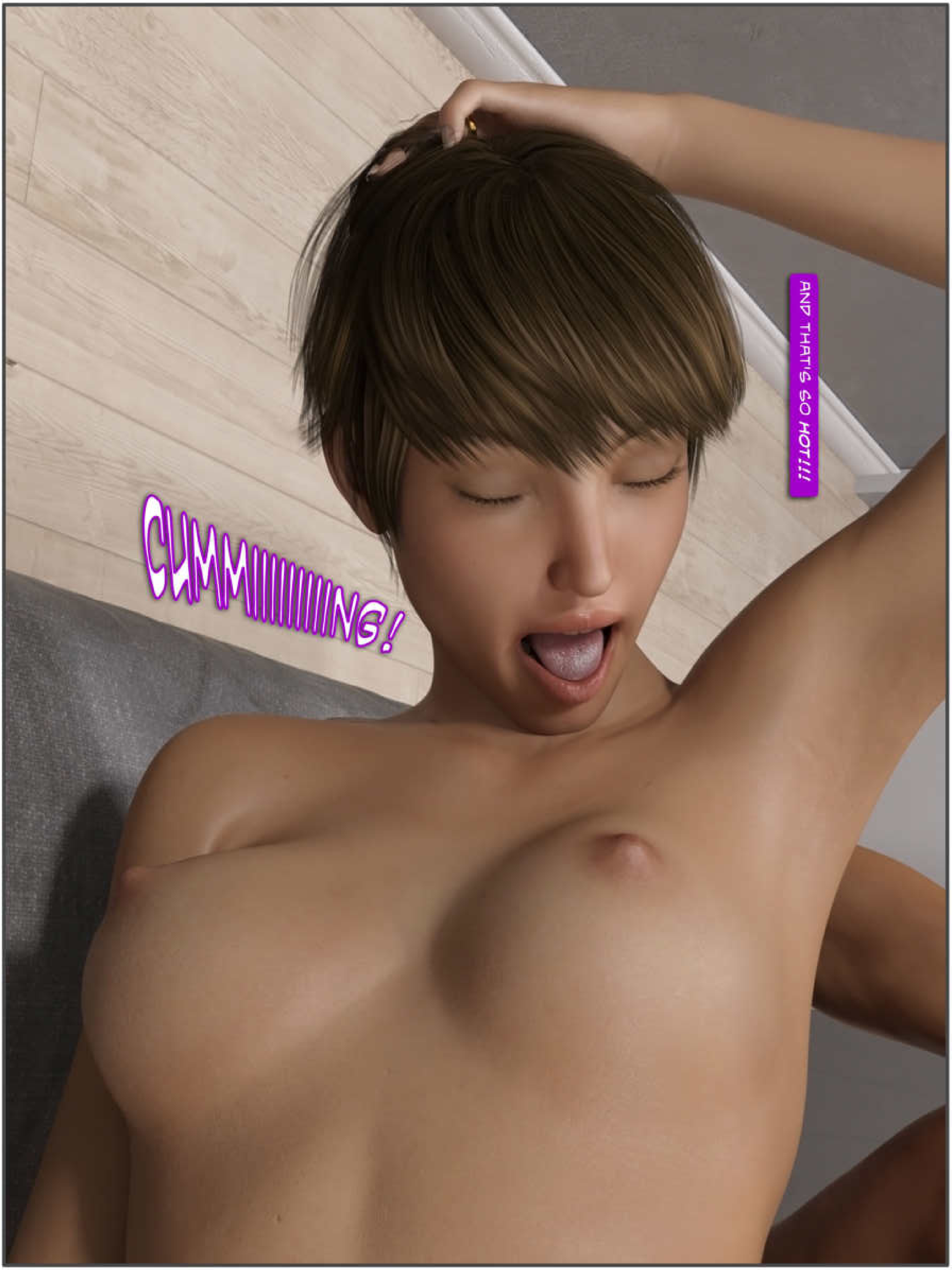
IT'S ALMOST LIKE...

OH! OH!

...WE'LL BE HAVING AN *AFFAIR* WITH EACH OTHER.

FUUUUUUCK!

OH GOD!


AND THAT'S SO HOT!!!
CUMMIIIIIIIING!

AN HOUR LATER...

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO LOOK LIKE?

I WANT IT TO BE A SURPRISE. YOU?

LET'S JUST SAY YOU'RE GOING TO *LIKE* WHAT YOU SEE.
OH? HMMM. I LIKE WHAT I SEE *NOW.*
ME, TOO.

WHAT'S WRONG?

MAYBE IT'S- SILLY. BUT, WHAT IF YOU *DON'T* LIKE THE NEW ME?

THAT *IS* SILLY.

OR, WHAT IF YOU LIKE THE FAKE ME *BETTER?*

THAT'S *NOT* GOING TO HAPPEN.

BUT WHAT IF IT *DOES?*

IT *WON'T*. I LOVE THE PERSON YOU ARE *INSIDE*.

ME, TOO. MY DAD ALWAYS TOLD MY BROTHER-

WHAT'S THAT?

AND THE WOMAN.

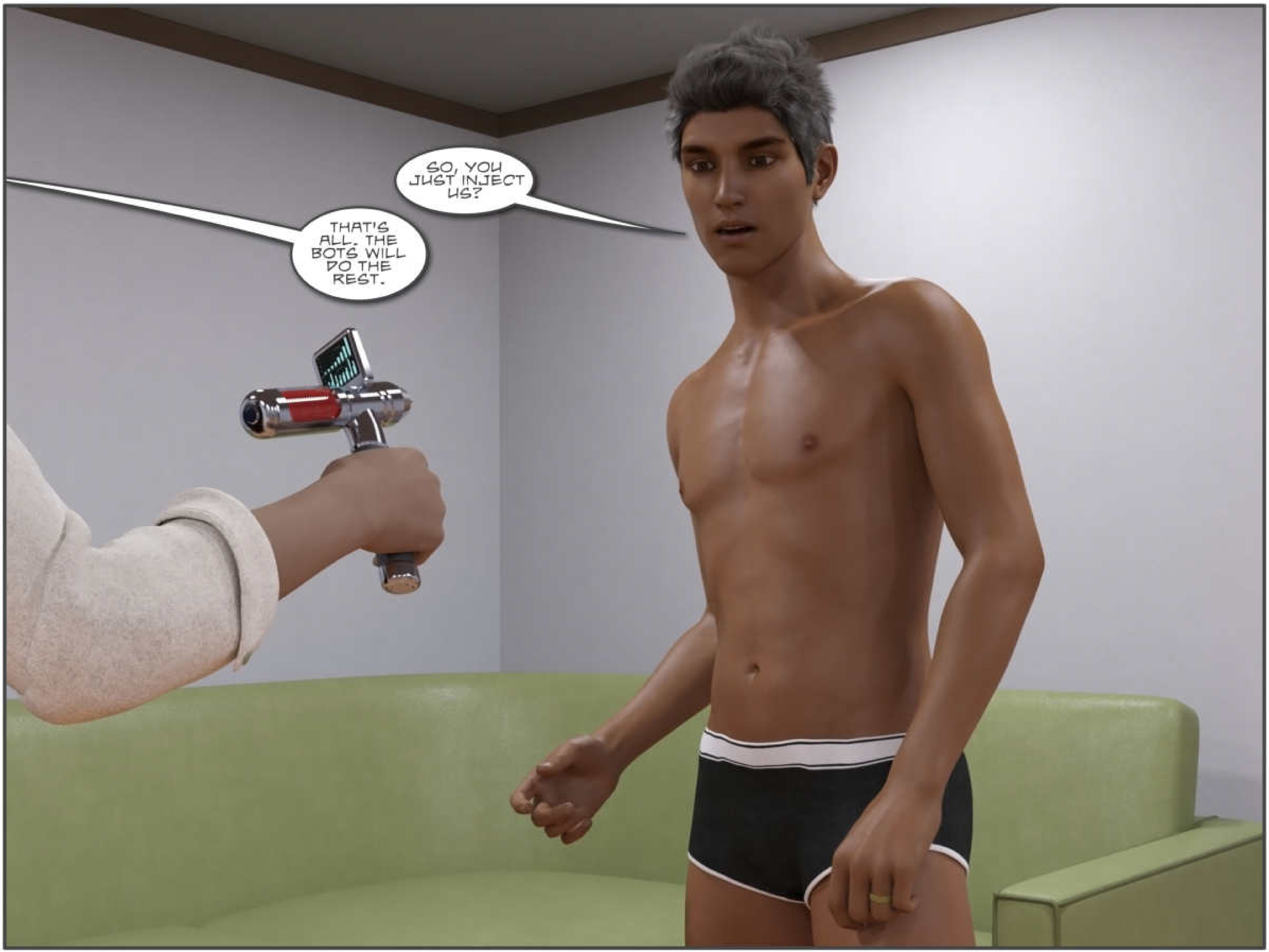
IT'S WHAT'S *INSIDE* THAT MAKES THE MAN.

THE NEXT DAY...

I KEEP THINKING WE'RE GETTING PUNKED.

THE NANOBOTS IN THE SERUM WILL REFORM YOUR BODIES.

I ASSURE YOU THIS IS NOT A PRANK.


SO, YOU JUST INJECT US?
THAT'S ALL. THE BOTS WILL DO THE REST.

I PROBABLY SHOULD HAVE ASKED SOONER, BUT WILL IT *HURT?*

NOPE. THE PROCESS IS ENTIRELY PAINLESS.

WE'RE ONLY DOING THIS IN A HOSPITAL OUT OF AN ABUNDANCE OF CAUTION.

AND YOU'VE TESTED THIS STUFF OUT BEFORE?

IT IS COMPLETELY SAFE. 100%.

THEN, LET'S DO IT.

YOUR BRAIN MAY TAKE A LITTLE TIME TO ADJUST TO YOUR NEW BODY.

IT CAN BE A LITTLE DISORIENTING, BUT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.

MAKES SENSE.

JANE?

I CAN'T BELIEVE I AM DOING THIS.

OKAY. WOW... I ALREADY FEEL IT.

YOU'LL FEEL A LITTLE WARMTH AT THE INJECTION SITE THAT WILL SLOWLY SPREAD.

KSSSSSS

HOW DO YOU FEEL, BABE? OKAY?

I FEEL THE WARMTH... SPREADING DOWN MY ARM.

AND UP INTO MY CHEST.

IT FEELS... REALLY GOOD.

I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD-

BABE! YOUR HAIR!

HUH?

Y-YOUR'E BLONDE!

I... CAN FEEL *MORE...*

OH MY...
TO BE CONTINUED...

OHHHHH, GOD!

OH GOD IS *RIGHT!*

IT FEELS... SO GOOD!
IT LOOKS GOOD, TOO!

AHHH

OOOH

FUUUU-

YEEEES

OHHH

AHHHH!

UHHHH

JANE? IS IT... DONE?

GIVE HER A MOMENT.

THE NANOBOTS ARE WORKING INTERNALLY, BUT THAT LEADS TO ONE LAST TRANSFORMATION...

TYPICALLY THE MOST DRAMATIC.

SHE'S *STILL* CHANGING?

INDEED SHE IS.

SHE'S ALREADY SO SEXY. IN FACT, SHE KINDA LOOKS LIKE-

OHHHH!

OHHH GOD!

UHHHHH!

OH! OH! OH!

OOOOOH!

HOLY CRAP! IS SHE...?

AAAHHHHHHHH!

I... SHOULD HAVE MENTIONED EXPERIENCING AN... ***ORGASM*** WAS A VERY ***SLIM*** POSSIBILITY.

I... MY BODY... *GASP*

HAS BEEN THROUGH A LOT, JANE. TAKE A MOMENT TO STEADY YOURSELF.

I...

THIS IS AMAZING, BUT TAKE IT EASY LIKE AGENT-

NO, I...

COMPETENCY

I FEEL *FINE!*

THOUGH IT *IS* A LITTLE WEIRD.

LIKE LEARNING TO DRIVE A NEW CAR.

YOU... SHOULD TAKE A LOOK IN THE MIRROR.

TO BE CONTINUED...

OH! MY GOD! I AM HER.

WHO? YOU LOOK SO- I MEAN, YOU ALWAYS LOOKED GREAT, BUT-

YOU RECOGNIZE ME?

HM, NO.

Certificate of Excellence
Medical University
COMPETENCY
LIAR! I STUMBLED ONTO YOUR PORN COLLECTION, BABE.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
I JUST MADE MYSELF INTO YOUR LITTLE FANTASY.
JANE? I REALLY-

IT'S *FINE*. MEN HAVE TO HAVE THEIR LITTLE *KINKS*.

MAYBE I SHOULD LEAVE? IT SEEMS MAYBE YOU NEED TO TALK?

NO. I JUST THOUGHT IT WOULD BE FUN. YOU KNOW I LIKE TO PLEASE YOU.

WELL, YOU SURPRISED ME, THAT'S FOR SURE.

YOU AREN'T PLEASED?

I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW EMBARRASSED YOU ARE. *GIGGLE*

YOU ARE HOT AS HELL- BUT YOU WERE BEFORE- SO-

WELL, YOU AREN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO THOUGHT ABOUT THE OTHER.

NO?

NO. I MADE SURE I WOULD YOU'D HAVE *PLENTY* DOWN HERE TO ENJOY.

I BET. *GIGGLE*

YOUR VIAL'S IN, SO I'M READY WHEN YOU ARE, BENNIE.

THEN LET'S DO THIS!

HERE YOU GO...

KSSSSSS

WHOA, YOU WERE RIGHT, JANE!

I CAN FEEL IT *SPREADING!*

JUST WAIT... IT'S ABOUT TO FEEL *REALLY* GOOD!

I NOTICED YOU FELT PRETTY GOOD.

IN FACT, I THINK THE ENTIRE BUILDING DID. *CHUCKLE*

I COULDN'T HIDE IT, AND NEITHER WILL-

UHHH... I DON'T... FEEL THAT GOOD.

JESUS, BENNIE! YOU'RE... *SWEATING!* A *TON!*

ARE YOU OKAY!?

I... I JUST FEEL WEAK.

AGENT KYLE!

IS THIS NORMAL?

SOME DISCOMFORT IS NOT UNHEARD OF, BUT IT SHOULD PASS SOON ENOUGH.

LOOK HOW MUCH HE'S ***SWEATING!***

THAT ***CAN'T*** BE NORMAL!

PEOPLE REACT DIFFERENTLY, AND THIS IS-

AHHHHH!

BENNIE! WHAT'S WRONG!?

FUCK! I FEEL LIKE SOMETHING IS... *EATING* MY *GUTS.*

AGENT KYLE!

THE MONITORS ARE- THIS CAN'T BE RIGHT.

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

AHHH!

OWWW!

BENNIE!!!

STAY BACK, JANE!

BUT HE'S...

AHHHHH!!!

BREASTS... HE'S GROWING **BREASTS!**

THIS... SHOULDN'T BE HAPPENING!

IT'S NOT JUST HIS BREASTS!

UGH!
THIS... HAS NEVER...

LOOK! IT'S HAPPENING!

FUUUU-
I... I NEED TO GO-

HE'S CHANGING...!

NOOOO!

HE'S CHANGING INTO A *WOMAN!*

TO BE CONTINUED...

WHERE ARE YOU GOING!?

I'M GOING TO GET *HELP!*

WAIT! AM I-

WHAT THE HELL? MY *VOICE?*

OH, BENNIE...

YOUR HAIR!
JANE! I'M... SCARED!

MY... THROAT!

AHHH!

MY GOD...

HHHHH!

MAKE IT... STOP!

AGENT KYLE WILL BE RIGHT BACK!

THEY'LL HELP YOU, BENNIE!

JUST HOLD ON!

UGH!

AM I...?

THEY'LL BE BACK SOON, BENNIE!

BUT I'M... I'M REALLY...

I- I DON'T KNOW WHAT-

HELP ME, JANE!

THERE'S NOTHING-

OH, GOD!

Y-YOU LOOK LIKE-

OOOOH!

AHHHHH!

OH! OH! OH MY!

FUUUUUU-

OOOOOH!

AH! AHHHHH!

ARE YOU REALLY...?

YEEEESSSSSS!

OH, MY...

THUD!
UHHHHH...
BENNIE?
BENNIE!?
BENNIE!!!

BENNIE! WAKE-

YOU NEED TO...

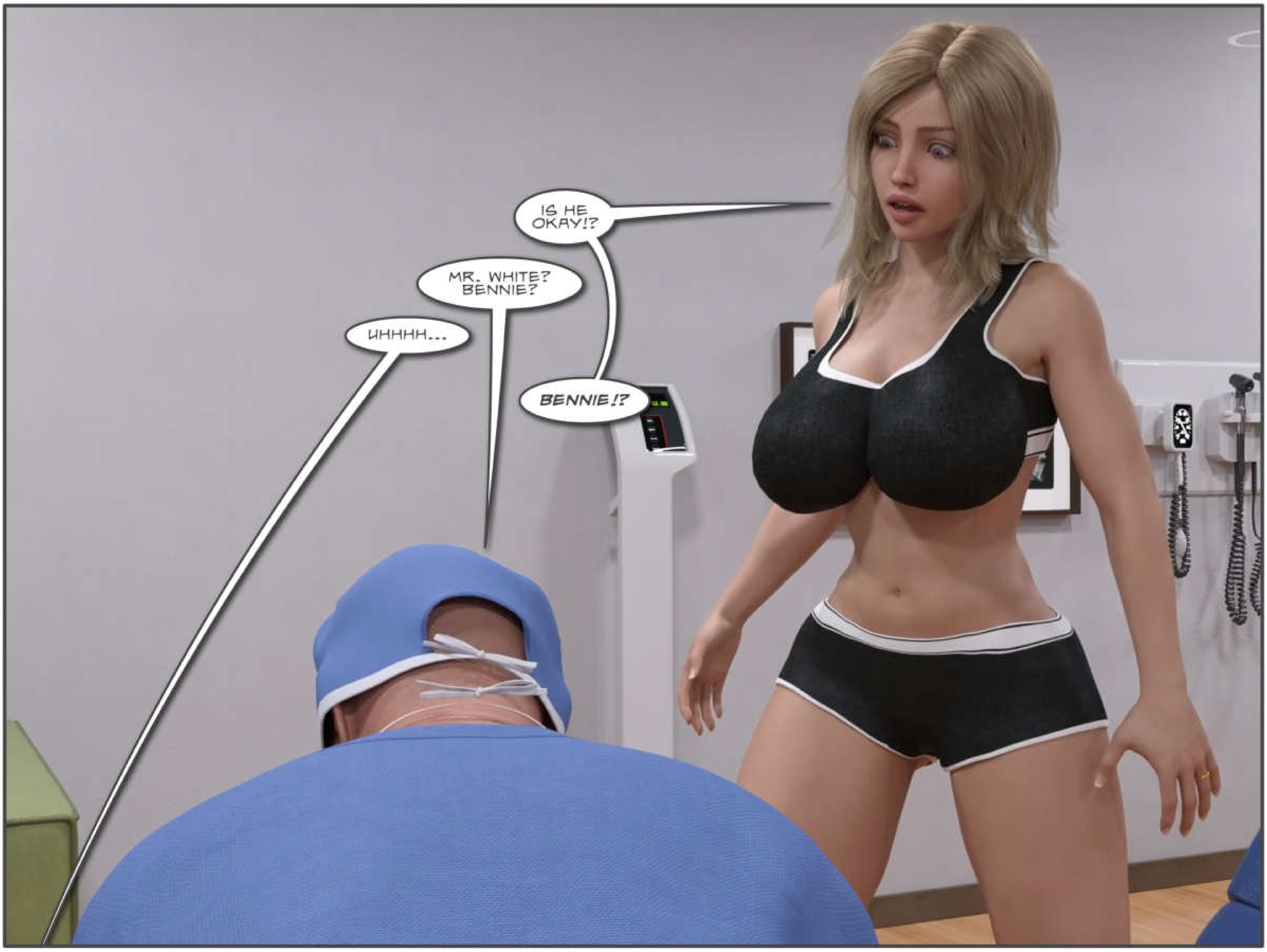
BREASTS...

MY HUSBAND HAS TITS!

THEY CAN FIX THIS. THEY... CAN FIX THIS, RIGHT?

TO BE CONTINUED...

STAY BACK!
YES, I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED.
AGENT KYLE... THAT WAS MR. WHITE?


IS HE OKAY!?
MR. WHITE? BENNIE?
UHHHH...
BENNIE!?

WHAT? WHAT HAPPENED TO ME?
TAKE IT EASY, MR. WHITE. YOU'VE JUST EXPERIENCED SOME SEVERE TRAUMA.
TR-TRAUM... MY... MY VOICE...?

BREASTS!?
REMAIN CALM, MR. WHITE. THE SERUM-
THESE TITS! I-
AGENT KYLE SAID...

YOU FUCKING ASSHOLE!
PLEASE, MR. WHITE-
YOU SAID THIS WAS SAFE!
I...

WHERE'S THAT MIRROR!?
BABY, MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T-
WHAT DID THEY DO TO-

FUCK ME!

I'M HER! I-I'M... YOU, JANE!

NO. THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING.

LISTEN TO THE DOCTOR, BENNIE.

RELAX BEFORE-

RELAX!? I HAVE TITS AND-
THERE WAS A MISTAKE-
NO SHIT, THIS IS A MISTAKE.
PLEASE DON'T DO THAT, MR. WHITE.
YOUR MIND WON'T BE ABLE TO-
I NEED TO-

AHHHHHH!

IT'S GONE!

MY DICK IS GONE!

BENNIE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED! THIS HASN'T EVER-

I'M A WOMAN!

I'M A-

A...

COMPETENCY

THUD!

OH MY GOD! BENNIE!

MINUTES LATER...

IS HE- SHE GOING TO BE OKAY?

HIS BRAIN IS ADJUSTING TO THE NEW BODY.

IT'S THE GENDER CHANGE. IT REQUIRES A LOT OF NEW PROCESSES.

SHOULDN'T WE... COVER HER UP?

NO... NO... NO...

WITH SUCH DRASTIC CHANGES, WE NEED TO MONITOR CLOSELY TO SEE IF THERE ARE ANY FURTHER CHANGES.

YOU'RE SAYING SHE CAN CHANGE *MORE!?*

WE ARE JUST BEING CAUTIOUS, MA'AM.

CAUTIOUS?

THIS ASSHOLE SAID IT WAS *SAFE.*

IT IS, JANE.

HE'S UNHARMED, AND IN A FEW HOURS, HE'LL BE AWAKE.

UNHARMED? YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS.

HAPPY

Show compassion

BE GRATEFUL

DREAM BIG

Respect one another

LAUGH OUT LOUD

YES, IT WAS AN UNEXPECTED CHANGE, BUT HE'LL BE FINE.

YOU THINK HE'LL BE FINE? LOOKING LIKE *THAT?*

I MEAN PHYSICALLY.

AND YOU'RE SURE YOU CAN'T CHANGE HIM BACK, DOCTOR?

TOO MUCH TRAUMA, MA'AM. THE BODY NEEDS TIME TO RECOVER.

HOW LONG?

ABOUT 30 DAYS.

WHY NOT GET SOME REST? THE NURSE CAN CALL YOU WHEN HE-

I WANT TO BE HERE WHEN HE WAKES UP.

I WON'T STAND IN YOUR WAY.

I'LL TALK TO MY PEOPLE ABOUT WHAT COMES NEXT, BUT DON'T YOU WORRY, JANE...

WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU BOTH.

TAKE CARE OF US BOTH?

HASN'T HE ALREADY DONE ENOUGH?

UHHHH...

THIS... I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS.

HE... SHE'S SO PRETTY.

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE SHE'S MY HUSBAND.

STOP... PLEASE... STOP...

I DON'T KNOW IF SHE'S GOING TO BE ABLE TO DEAL WITH THIS.

SHE SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S HAVING A NIGHTMARE.

MY FACE.. NOT ME... I'M NOT ME...

HANG IN THERE, BABE.

WE'LL GET THROUGH THIS.

I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

A FEW HOURS LATER...

UH...

WHAT...?

SHIT! I'M...
IT'S REAL.
IT WASN'T A DREAM.
I'M A WOMAN!
BENNIE!

Y-YEAH.

HOW DO YOU FEEL? ARE YOU OKAY?

NO. I- WHAT HAPPENED?

THE LAB. THEY MESSED UP. BROUGHT TWO DOSES OF *THIS*.

HOW COULD THAT...? I DON'T. KYLE SHOULD...

NO... *SNIFF*
IT'S OKAY, SWEETIE.
THEY NEED TO FIX ME. CHANGE ME BACK.

THEY CAN'T. YOU'RE STUCK. FOR A *MONTH.*

STUCK? LIKE THIS? NO. HELL NO.

I'M SORRY.

HOW AM *SNIFF* I SUPPOSED TO...?

I MEAN? ME? *SOB* A GIRL? *NO!*

HONEY.

CRYING? *SOB* THIS IS SO FUCKED.

IT'S OKAY TO CRY-

LEAVE. *SNIFF* GO.

WHY?

I DON'T WANT YOU TO SEE ME LIKE *THIS!*

TO BE CONTINUED...

I'M NOT LEAVING YOU.

KYLE! KYLE!!! GET YOUR ASS IN HERE!

JANE? WHAT'S-

BENNIE, YOU'RE AWAKE!
WHAT'S WRONG?
YOU BASTARD!
WHAT'S WRONG? I HAVE TITS, YOU ASSHOLE!

LET ME GO! I'M GONNA *KILL* HIM!

WHOA, CALM DOWN, BENNIE!

THERE'S *NOTHING* HE CAN DO!

TAKE IT EASY. TAKE IT EASY.

UGH! LET ME... GO!

I... *SOB*

LET'S TALK, BENNIE. PLEASE.

HOW IS JANE SO ***STRONG!?***

OR AM I JUST... THAT ***WEAK?***

WHY DID THIS *SOB* HAPPEN TO ME?
I JUST... *SOB* DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME.
IT'S OKAY. I'VE GOT YOU, BENNIE.
WE'RE GOING TO FIGURE THIS OUT.

MOMENTS LATER...

HORMONES.

YOU'RE PROBABLY GOING TO BE VERY EMOTIONAL FOR A FEW DAYS.

YOUR ENTIRE HORMONAL BALANCE IS DIFFERENT NOW. IT'LL THROW YOU OFF.

HORMONES? BUT...

BUT I'M NOT OUT OF CONTROL.

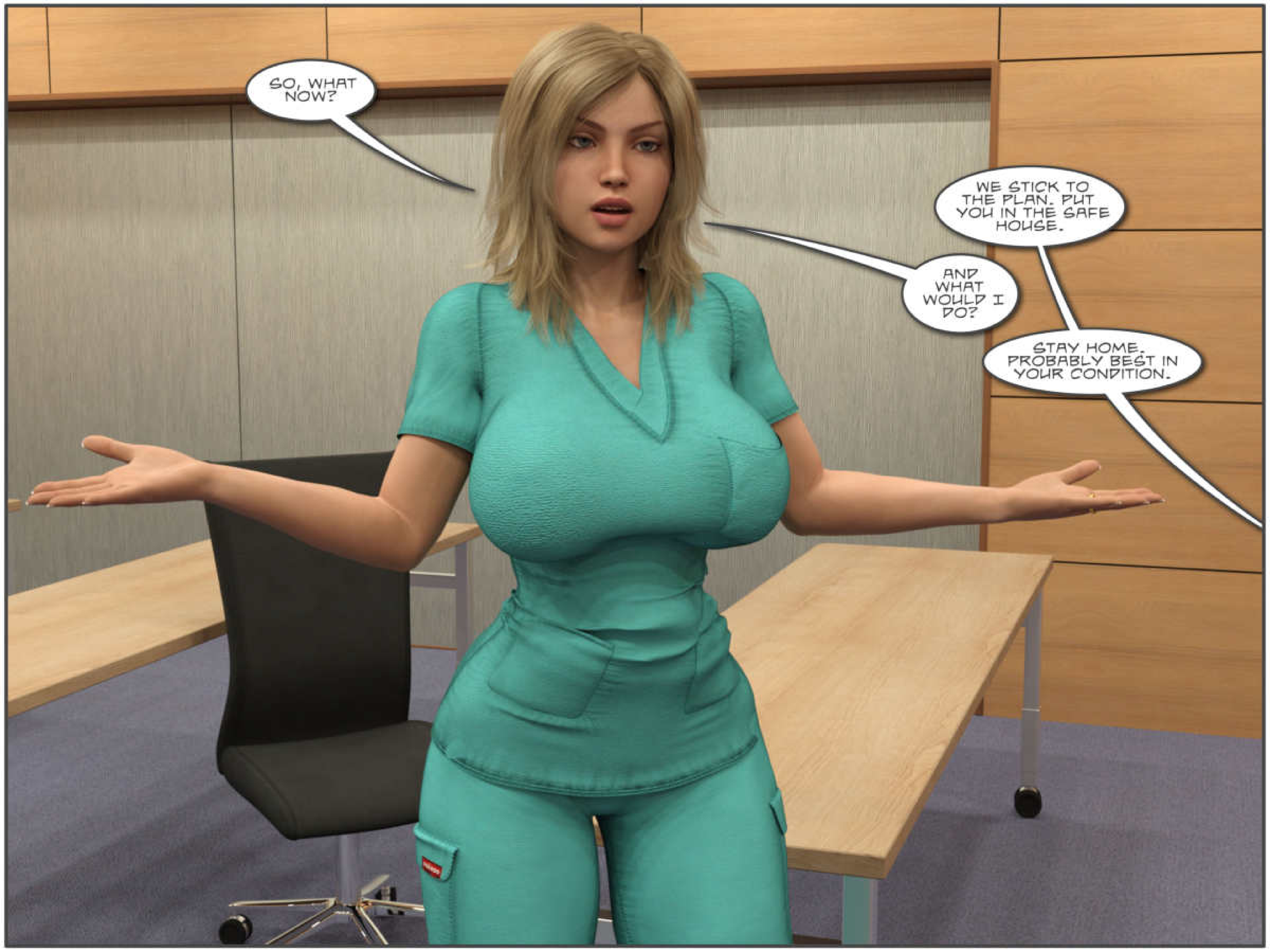
OUT OF CONTROL?

BENNIE'S EXPERIENCING ALL NEW SIGNALS, INPUTS FROM HER BODY.

SHE HAS NO COPING SKILLS FOR THESE NEW IMPULSES SHE'S EXPERIENCING.

KIND OF LIKE A TEENAGE GIRL?

I AM NOT A TEENAGE GIRL.
I DIDN'T MEAN IT LIKE THAT, BENNIE.
BUT SHE IS ACTING LIKE ONE.


SO, WHAT NOW?
WE STICK TO THE PLAN. PUT YOU IN THE SAFE HOUSE.
AND WHAT WOULD I DO?
STAY HOME. PROBABLY BEST IN YOUR CONDITION.

YEAH. I MEAN, YOU DON'T WANT TO GO OUT LIKE *THAT*.

WHY NOT?

BECAUSE GUYS WILL BE ALL OVER YOU, AND I DON'T THINK YOU ARE READY FOR THAT.

I CAN HANDLE MYSELF.

BENNIE, REALLY, YOU HAVE NO IDEA.

OUR GOAL IS TO KEEP YOU SAFE, BENNIE.
AFTER THIS UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT, WE BELIEVE THE BEST WAY TO DO THAT IS TO STAY INSIDE.
ESPECIALLY IN YOUR CONDITION-

ENOUGH WITH MY
GODDAMN CONDITION!

GASP

CRACK!

I... I DIDN'T MEAN TO...

...

HORMONES?

YEAH.

SO... YOU TWO SHOULD TALK IT OVER TONIGHT.

MAYBE THIS IS WORSE THAN I THOUGHT. SHE'S NEVER ACTED OUT LIKE THIS BEFORE...

YES, AGENT KYLE. WE'LL DO THAT.

I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T-

IT'S OKAY. YOU TALK TONIGHT, AND THEN WE'LL CATCH UP TOMORROW.

I'LL HAVE SOMEONE BRING A CAR AROUND...

THAT NIGHT...

I CAN' GET USED TO THE IDEA THIS IS MY FACE. MY BODY.

SAXONY MILAN.

I WHACKED OFF TO THIS BODY...

...SO MANY TIMES.

OH, GOD... OH, GOD.
I'M TURNING MYSELF ON.
GUYS WOULD BE ALL OVER ME.
HOW WEIRD WOULD THAT BE?

MAYBE THEY'RE RIGHT.

BUT CAN I REALLY HIDE HERE WHILE JANE GOES OUT?

SHE'LL NEVER RESPECT ME IF I'M A COWARD.

PLUS, GUYS *WILL* BE ALL OVER HER.

I MEAN, THESE BREASTS ARE...

...SO NICE.

I... WONDER WHAT THESE FEEL LIKE?

NO. DON'T PERVE ON YOURSELF.

HAVE SOME WILLPOWER. BE A *MAN!*

BUT... IT IS *MY* BODY...

BENNIE?

WOW.

BETTER STOP.

I- OH, *WOW!*

UNH...

MMMMFFF...

SHE'S REALLY GETTING INTO IT.

UUUUUHNNN...

AND I'M REALLY GETTING INTO IT.

IT FEELS... SO WEIRD.

BUT I DON'T WANT TO STOP.

AHHHH...

OH, THAT'S IT.

YOU DO KNOW WHAT A GIRL LIKES, BENNIE.

MMMMMMFFF!!!

GASP

JANE!

TH-THIS *ISN'T* WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE!

TO BE CONTINUED...

OH, HI. HAHA

I WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT YOU.

I COULD SEE THAT.

BUT YOU WERE DOING A LOT MORE THAN THINKING.

WHAT? NO! THAT WAS JUST-
I HAD AN ITCH.
IT'S OKAY.
I MEAN, IT'S ONLY NATURAL. *GIGGLE*

YOU ARE SO FULL OF IT.
THAT WAS NOT WHAT YOU THINK.
REALLY? CAUSE I THOUGHT I SAW A GUY BEING A GUY.

TRYING TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT?

JUST HUNGRY.

I AM SO CONFUSED RIGHT NOW.

W-WHAT SHOULD WE DO FOR DINNER?

HOW ABOUT WE ORDER IN FROM THAT STEAKHOUSE?
I WAS THINKING BURGERS.
WELL, THE GOVERNMENT IS PAYING.
SO... BOTH?
OUR TAX DOLLARS AT WORK.

AFTER DINNER...

I THINK WE SHOULD BOTH JUST STAY IN THE SAFE HOUSE.

WE CAN'T.

OF COURSE WE CAN. WE AREN'T THESE PEOPLE.

IT'S SUSPICIOUS. THE NEIGHBORS NOTICE, WORD GETS OUT-

I KNOW THAT'S WHAT KYLE SAID, BUT-

AND WE'D GO *CRAZY* COOPED UP TOGETHER FOR A MONTH.

YOU WANT TO GO WORK AT THE GYM, DON'T YOU?

ACTUALLY, YES. I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO IT.

IT'LL BE FUN.

THIS ISN'T SOME GAME SHOW. VINNIE IS A KILLER.

IT'S SAFER FOR US TO APPEAR NORMAL.

YOU'RE *NOT* GOING. THAT'S *FINAL.*

YOU DON'T GET TO DECIDE FOR ME.

I DO. I'M YOUR *HUSBAND.*

THAT'S TOO FUNNY.

SNICKER

WHAT THE HELL?

I'M SORRY. IT'S JUST, WITH THAT *FACE?*

THAT *VOICE?*

'I'M YOUR HUSBAND' JUST SEEMS - NEVER MIND.

WILL YOU PLEASE THINK LOGICALLY-

YOU'RE THE ONE BEING *EMOTIONAL.*

YOU'RE WORRIED GUYS ARE GOING TO BE HITTING ON ME.

YES.

AND YOU'RE FEELING ***INADEQUATE*** SINCE YOU DON'T HAVE A DICK.

THAT IS NOT TRUE AT ALL.

WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

YOU'RE ALL HORMONAL AND THROWING HISSY FITS...

YOU DON'T TRUST ME.

YOU THINK I'LL JUST JUMP THE NEXT GUY THAT COMES ALONG.

THAT ISN'T FAIR-

I...

I TRUST YOU. IT'S JUST- I ALSO- UGH. I DON'T KNOW.

I JUST- THE THOUGHT OF YOU BEING OUT THERE ALONE.

I WORRY.

SO... COME WITH ME.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

JUST COME WORK AT THE GYM, TOO.

THAT WAY, WE CAN BE *TOGETHER.*

I... COULD BE THERE TO *PROTECT* YOU?

AND KEEP AN EYE ON ME?

YOU KNOW I GET JEALOUS.

I KNOW. I LIKE IT.

I'M EXCITED TO SEE YOU IN A ***SPORTS BRA*** AND ***LEGGINGS.***

THIS COULD WORK. I MEAN, I KNOW MY WAY AROUND A GYM.

THAT IS A SIGHT YOU WILL NOT SEE.

OH, COME ON. LIVE A LITTLE.

YOU PICK YOUR CLOTHES. I'LL PICK MINE.

MAYBE SOME *LITTLE* SHORT SHORTS.

YOU'LL NEED TO *SHAVE* YOUR LEGS!

DREAM ON.

AND YOUR *ARMPITS.*

I DO NOT LIKE WHERE THIS IS GOING.

YOU'LL NEED TO LEARN TO DO YOUR *MAKEUP*.

I'M GOING TO CALL KYLE AND TELL HIM THE PLAN.

PINK IS A REALLY GOOD COLOR FOR US...

THE NEXT DAY...

SO, WE HAVE ARRANGED FOR BOTH OF YOU TO WORK AT THE GYM.

GOOD. THIS WILL BE FUN.

PLEASE FOCUS ON CAUTION.

CAUTION. OF COURSE.

YOUR NEW IDENTITIES WILL BE JANET AND BONNIE BAKER.

WE HAVE THE *SAME* LAST NAME?

YOU ARE IDENTICAL TWIN SISTERS FROM CHICAGO.

SISTERS? HOW CUTE.

DO WE HAVE TO BE SISTERS?

SHE'S MY WIFE.

NO ONE WOULD BELIEVE YOU *AREN'T* SISTERS.

HE HAS A POINT, *SIS.*

SAVE IT.

ACTUALLY, YOU SHOULD PRACTICE BEING IN CHARACTER AT ALL TIMES.

THAT WAY, IT BECOMES A HABIT.

I ALWAYS WANTED A SISTER.

GROAN

SO, WHAT EXACTLY-

THE DETAILS ARE ALL IN THE DOSSIERS WE GAVE YOU.

THE GYM IS HIGH-END. A SMALL BUT WEALTHY CLIENTELE.

SO, THAT WILL MINIMIZE YOUR EXPOSURE.

EVERYTHING IS AS IT WAS FOR YOU, JANET.

EASY ENOUGH.

WE JUST HAD TO CREATE THE BONNIE FILE OFF WHAT WAS ALREADY CREATED FOR JANET.

AND THERE'S ONE CRUCIAL DETAIL FOR TWINS.

YEAH?

PEOPLE WILL PROBABLY ASK, SO JANET WAS BORN 12 MINUTES BEFORE BONNIE.

WHAT? I'M THE LITTLE SISTER?

CORRECT.

TO BE CONTINUED...

THAT'S SO SWEET!

THIS JUST KEEPS GETTING WORSE.

OH. YOU KNOW YOUR ***BIG SIS*** IS ALWAYS HERE FOR YOU.

YOU'RE LOVING THIS.

MORE THAN YOU'LL EVER KNOW.

LET'S GET YOU TO THE SAFE HOUSE.

WHEN DO WE START WORK?

IN TWO DAYS. THAT'LL GIVE YOU TIME TO GET SETTLED.

WHAT ABOUT CLOTHES AND STUFF?

EVERYTHING IS TAKEN CARE OF.

BUT, ARE THE CLOTHES? I MEAN...

THEY ARE WHAT A TYPICAL YOUNG WOMAN YOUR AGE WOULD WEAR.

THE GOAL IS TO FIT IN, RIGHT?

EXACTLY, JANET.

OH NO...

THAT NIGHT...

THIS IS IT? THERE'S *NOTHING* TO WEAR.

YOU SOUND LIKE A GIRL ALREADY.

HAR. HAR.

I MEAN, IT'S ALL...

FOR GIRLS?

TOO SMALL. TOO TIGHT.

IN OTHER WORDS, FOR GIRLS.

GIRLS WEAR LOOSE CLOTHES SOMETIMES.

I WORE THAT LONG-SLEEVED SHIRT, AND NO ONE CARED.

TRUE. BUT IT'S *SUMMER.*

WEAR THAT EVERY DAY, AND IT WILL DRAW ATTENTION.

I... I'M GOING TO ASK KYLE FOR SOME MORE COMFORTABLE CLOTHES.

I MEAN, I CAN'T WEAR *ANY* OF THIS!

STOP BEING DRAMATIC.

I KNOW THERE ARE T-SHIRTS IN THERE.

REALLY?

THIS MAKES MY BREASTS LOOK EVEN *BIGGER!*

AND YOU CAN TOTALLY SEE MY NIPPLES POKING THROUGH!

YOU REALLY NEED A BRA, SWEETIE.

I'M *NOT* GOING TO WEAR A BRA.

THEN YOU'LL BE GETTING *A LOT* OF ATTENTION FROM THE BOYS AT THE GYM.

I'LL WEAR ONE TO WORK.

I GUESS... THIS SHIRT IS SMOTHERING ME.

IT'S BETTER THAN IT'S TIGHT. YOU NEED SOME SUPPORT.

IS IT SUPPOSED TO BE ***HARD*** TO BREATHE?

COMES WITH THE TERRITORY.

HOW MUCH DO THESE THINGS WEIGH?

WAIT UNTIL YOU START GETTING ***BACKACHES.***

IS THAT WHY MY BACK HURTS? I THOUGHT I PULLED SOMETHING.

NOPE. THAT'S JUST BEING A WOMAN.

IN FACT, THERE'S MORE WE SHOULD COVER.

PUT ON SOMETHING COMFORTABLE AND JOIN ME ON THE COUCH.

BUT NOTHING IN HERE IS-

IT'S JUST ME, SO FIND SOMETHING.

I WON'T JUDGE YOU IF IT'S SEXY. *GIGGLE*

FINE.

IS SHE GOING TO FIGHT ME EVERY STEP OF THE WAY?

I KNOW HAVING HER GO TO THE GYM WITH ME WAS MY IDEA, BUT HAD I KNOWN SHE'D BITCH ABOUT EVERYTHING...

I JUST CAN'T HANDLE THE STRESS OF A KILLER LOOKING FOR ME AND DEALING WITH A HORMONAL SISTER AT THE SAME TIME.

ESPECIALLY WITHOUT ANY WAY TO BLOW OFF SOME STEAM-

THIS IS ALL I COULD FIND, SO DON'T SAY ANYTHING.

HEY, I THINK YOU LOOK REALLY... COMFORTABLE.

I DON'T LOOK WEIRD?

YOU'RE WEARING GYM CLOTHES, BABE.

I KNOW, BUT...

I THOUGHT THE TOP WOULD BE BAGGIER... AND LONGER.

MY BREASTS-

WILL LOOK ***HUGE*** IN WHATEVER YOU'RE WEARING, SO STOP WORRYING ABOUT THAT.

YEAH... I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT.

OF COURSE I AM.

NOW COME. SIT.

WHAT'S THIS?
"19 THINGS WOMEN WITH BIG BOOBS CAN RELATE TO?"
TIME FOR A BIG SIS LITTLE SIS FACTS OF LIFE TALK.
YOU'RE IN THE CLUB NOW. YOU NEED TO LEARN.

HOLDING BOOBS WHILE GOING UP STAIRS? UNDERBOOB SWEAT?

YUP.

NEEDING TWO BRAS TO RUN? FINDING POPCORN IN YOUR BOOBS?

THAT HAPPENS.

IS THIS FOR REAL?

I'M AFRAID SO.

IF YOU LIE ON YOUR STOMACH, YOU FEEL LIKE YOU'RE SUFFOCATING.

OH, YEAH.

THAT HAPPENED ALREADY, ACTUALLY.

OH, BOY.

THIS IS ALL SHITTY STUFF.

IS THERE EVEN AN *UPSIDE* TO BOOBS?

MALE ATTENTION.

WHICH I DON'T WANT.

ALSO, FEEDING BABIES.

GROSS.

NUMBER 13...

GUYS WILL STARE AT YOUR BOOBS WHILE TALKING TO YOU.

I NEVER DID THAT.

YEAH, RIGHT. *GIGGLE*

GREAT. THANKS FOR MAKING ME HATE BOOBS.

THAT'S WHAT SISTERS ARE FOR.

WANT ME TO BRAID YOUR HAIR?

NEVER. I NEED TO GET IT CUT OFF.

YOU'D LOOK ***SUPER SEXY*** WITH SHORT HAIR.

REALLY? IT'S IN MY EYES ALL THE TIME NOW.

YOU'LL LOOK SUPER SEXY NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO.

HEY!

RELAX. I'M JUST GOING TO TIE IT BACK, SO IT ISN'T IN YOUR FACE SO MUCH.

MY WIFE IS DOING MY HAIR.

ALMOST CALMING IN A WAY.

THERE YOU GO. BETTER?
ACTUALLY, YES.
YOU LOOK CUTE, TOO.
NOW YOU RUINED IT.

HMM. THERE ARE PROBABLY A FEW THINGS YOU SHOULD WORK ON.
LIKE WHAT?
THE WAY YOU SIT, FOR STARTERS...

MEANWHILE...

THEIR WHOLE CASE. IT'S THIS NOSY BROAD.

YEAH. WE JUST GOTTA FIND HER. SHUT HER UP.

MAKE HER DISAPPEAR.

SEND HER ON A ONE-WAY TRIP TO FOREVER.

WHAT'S THAT FROM? SOME MOVIE?

NAH. I MADE IT UP. THIS MORNING. YOU LIKE IT?

I DO. I KINDA DO. KNOW WHAT I DON'T LIKE?

PINEAPPLE ON PIZZA. YOU HATE IT.

THAT, AND ALSO NOT HAVING ANY IDEA WHO THIS BROAD IS.

YEAH. I'M WORKING ON THAT.

TAKE CARE OF IT. AND I MEAN *YESTERDAY.*

I GOT CONTACTS. I'LL FIND HER.

YOU BETTER FIND ME A COUPLE OF GIRLS, TOO.

HEH, I GOT SOME THINGS I NEED TO WORK THROUGH...

TO BE CONTINUED...

WHY CAN'T I JUST SIT THE WAY I WANT TO?

YOU CAN. THIS IS THE 21ST CENTURY.

BUT?

YOU SIT ALL *MANSPREADING* LIKE THAT SOME GUYS MAY GET *DIRTY* THOUGHTS.

SO?

DO WE HAVE TO KEEP GOING THROUGH THIS?

I KNOW. I KNOW. DO I WANT GUYS HITTING ON ME?

THAT'S ALL IT IS.

SO I SHOULD SIT LIKE *THIS?*

IT MAKES ME FEEL LIKE A GIRL.

THAT'S GOOD. JUST KEEP YOUR KNEES TOGETHER.

OH, *THAT'S* WHAT MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE A GIRL?

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

ACTUALLY, I DO. I'VE BEEN UNDER PRESSURE TO BE 'LADYLIKE' SINCE I CAN REMEMBER.

SO NOW YOU GET PAYBACK BY INFLICTING IT ON ME?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

I GOT TO ASK YOU SOMETHING ELSE.

SURE.

WHEN I'M WALKING? MY ARMS KEEP HITTING MY HIPS.
YOU HAVE TO HOLD THEM UP OR MORE OUT TO THE SIDES.

MAYBE I SHOULD JUST LET THEM BANG MY HIPS.

IT'S FINE. A LOT OF WOMEN THESE DAYS WALK LIKE APES. YOU'LL FIT IN. *GIGGLE*

OH, GOD. HOW MANY MORE DAYS LIKE THIS?

TOO MANY, APPARENTLY.

LIKE *THIS.*

LATER THAT NIGHT...

JUST PICK A SHOW. STOP BEING SUCH A MAN.

I WILL, AND AT LEAST I CAN STILL COMMAND THE CONTROLLER.

UGH!

CLICK CLICK

THIS! PERFECT!

THE DRUNK GUYS IN VEGAS MOVIE? AGAIN?

I'M WATCHING IT WITH NEW EYES.

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN.

HUH. HUH. PUSSY JOKES...
MMNHMMN.
AT LEAST SHE'S NOT COMPLAINING ANYMORE.

HOLLIE CRACKER... I FORGOT SHE WAS IN THIS.

SHE'S PRETTY.

NOT MY TYPE.

HMM. SHE HAS NICE BOOBS.

MINE ARE BIGGER.
NEVER THOUGHT I'D THINK THAT THOUGHT.
OH MY GOD. ARE HER NIPPLES GETTING HARD?

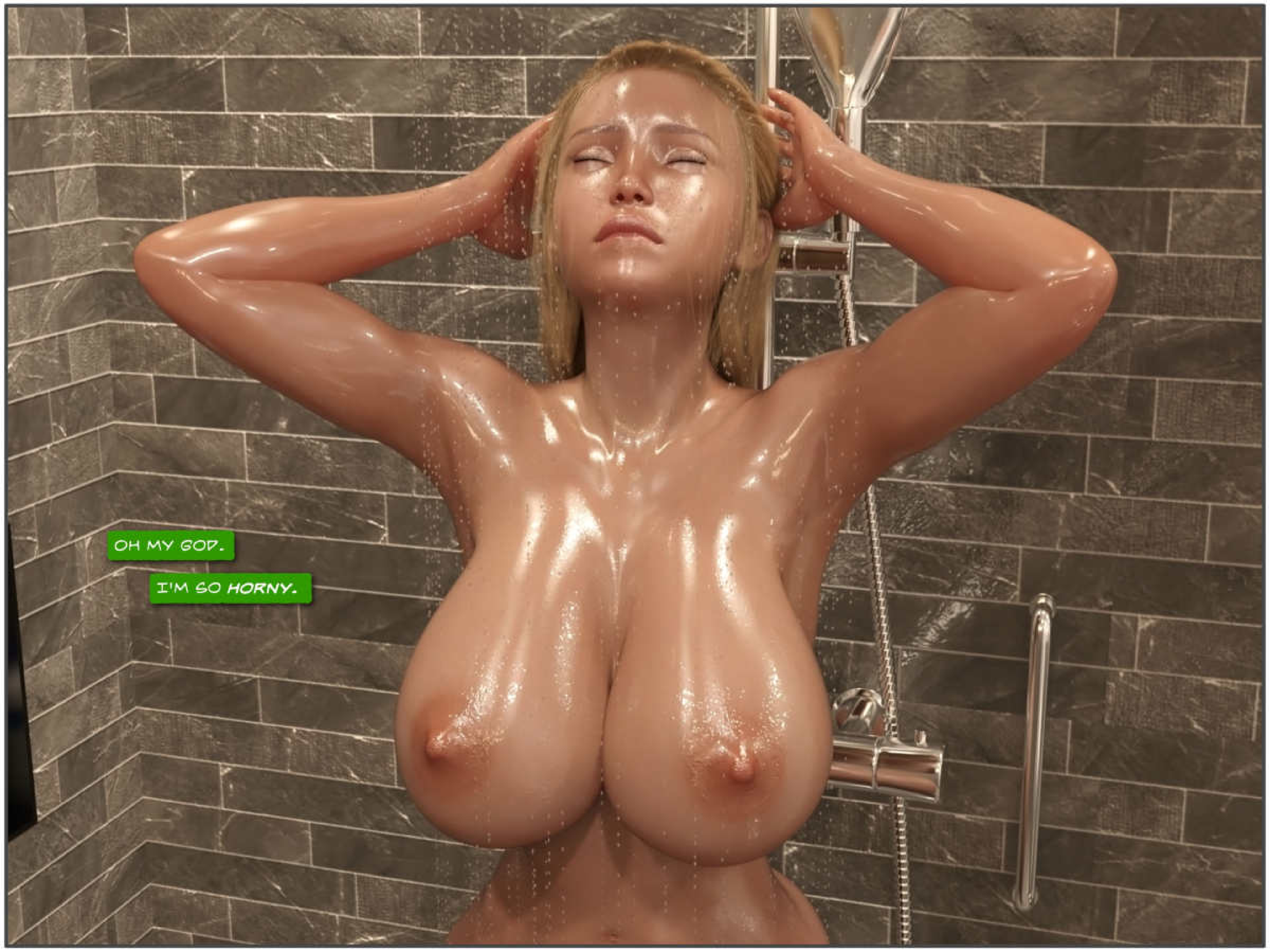
INTERESTING.
IT SEEMS TO BE HEATING UP.
IS IT HOT IN HERE?
MY NIPPLES ARE DRIVING ME CRAZY.

THIS COULD BE FUN.
OH. OH! STOP!

WHAT THE FUCK, JANE!?
WHAT'S WRONG?
I'M YOUR HUSBAND!
I JUST THOUGHT-

I DON'T WANT TO FEEL THAT-
OKAY. OKAY.
DON'T TREAT ME LIKE A WOMAN.
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE CURIOUS.

I'M NOT. NEVER.
SORRY.
I... I NEED TO TAKE A SHOWER.
SHE WAS WET DOWN THERE...
...I COULD TELL.
SHE MUST FEEL SO CONFUSED.


OH MY GOD.
I'M SO HORNY.

COME ON, COLD SHOWER.

DO YOUR WORK.

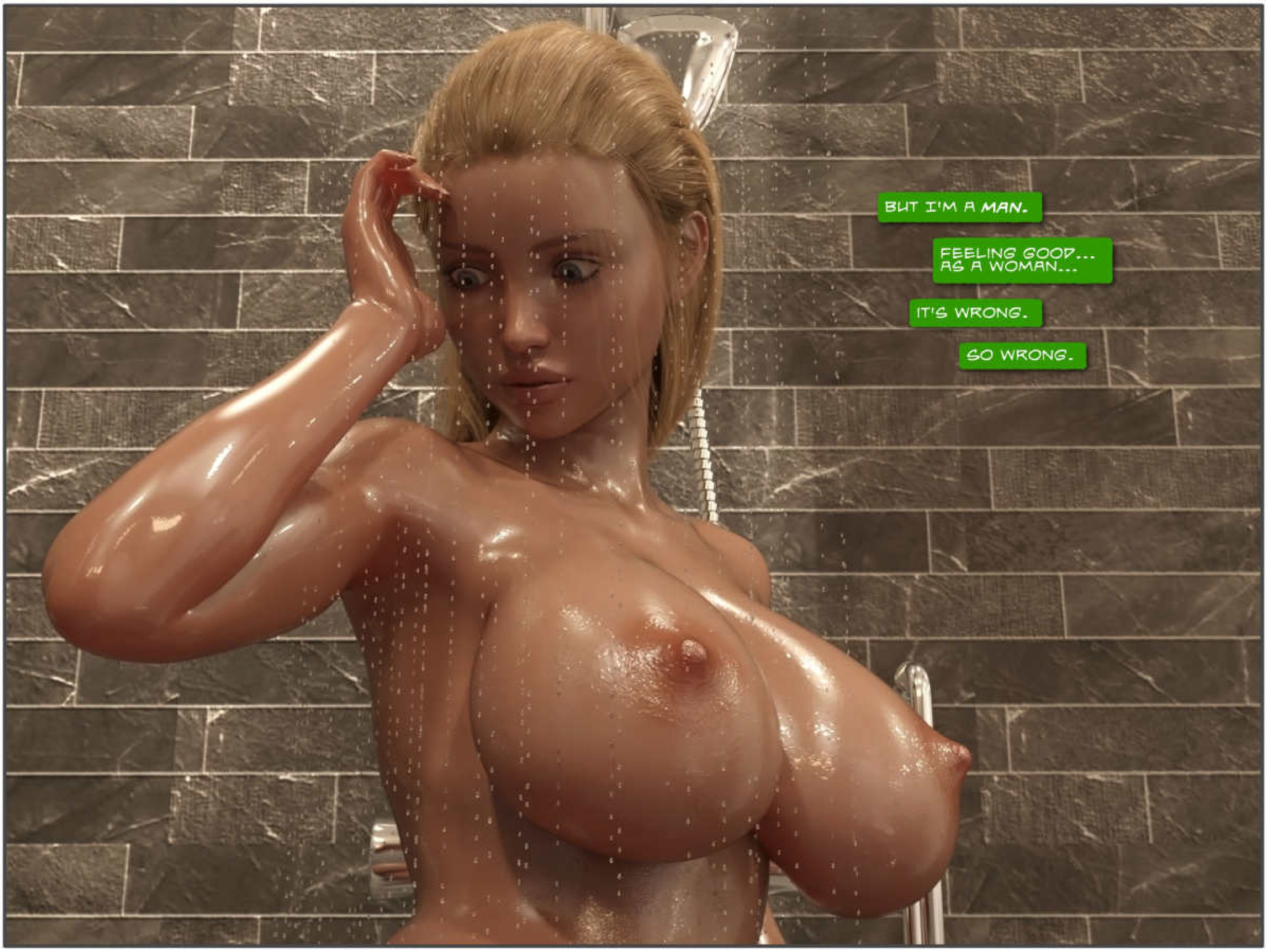
MY NIPPLES ARE STILL SO FUCKING *HARD!*

EVEN THOUGH IT'S COLD... IT STILL FEELS...

Hydrating Body Wash

TEELA SHAMPOO

...GOOD.
I FEEL SO GOOD!


BUT I'M A MAN.
FEELING GOOD... AS A WOMAN...
IT'S WRONG.
SO WRONG.

BUT WHEN JANE TOUCHED ME DOWN HERE, IT WAS LIKE- ***WOW.***

LIKE BEING ON A ROLLER COASTER.

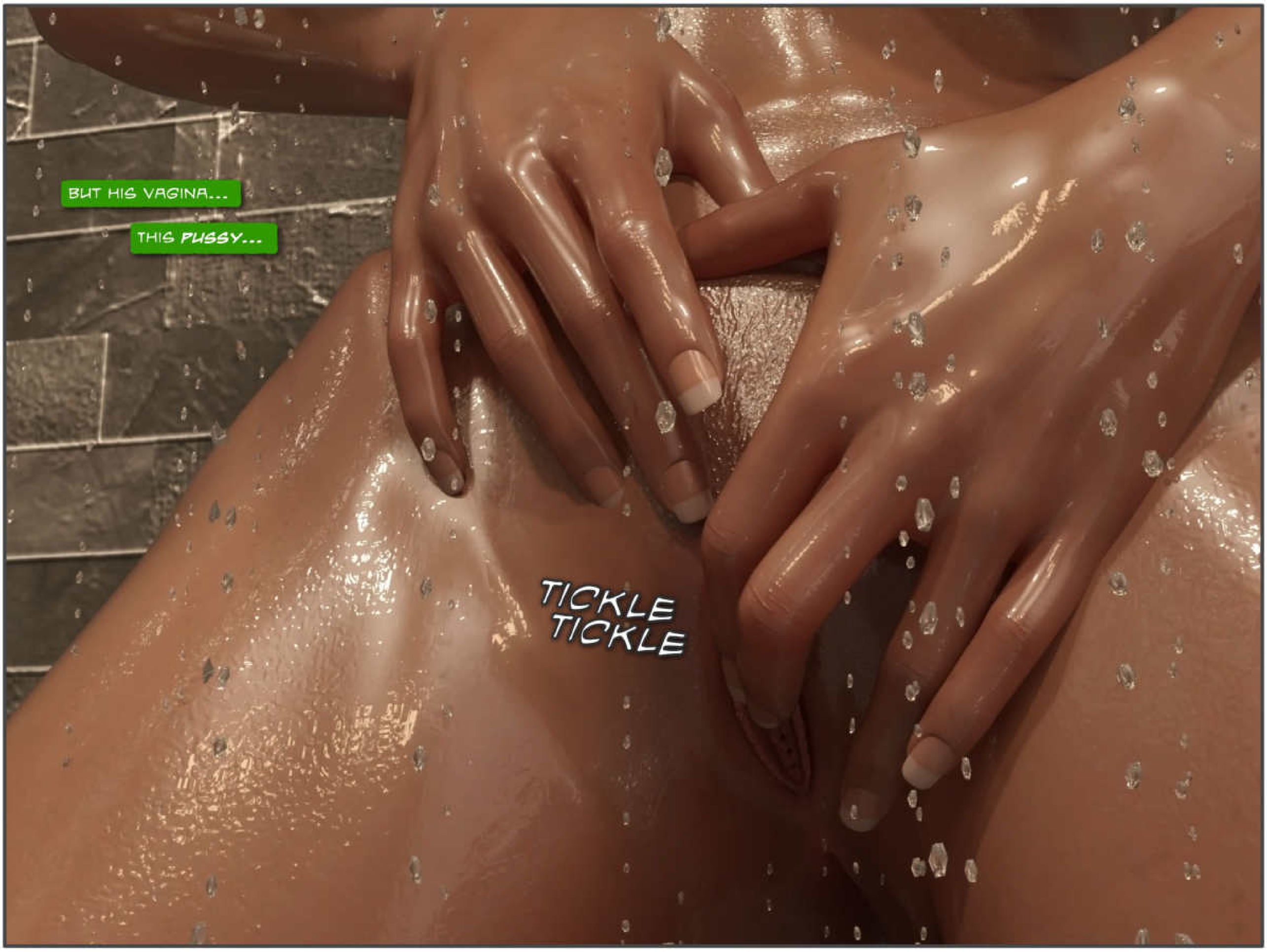
I DON'T WANT TO FEEL LIKE THIS.

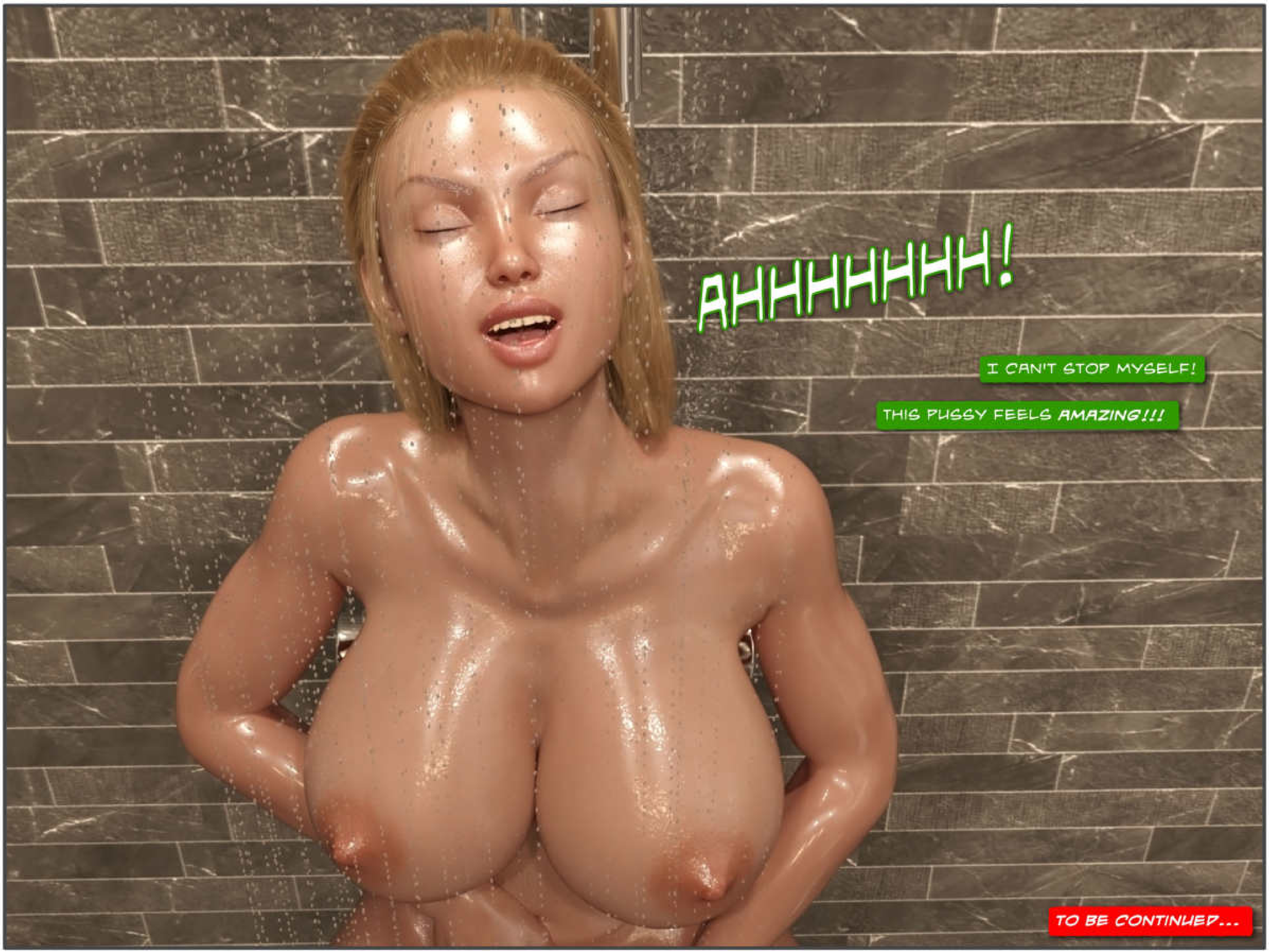
I DON'T.

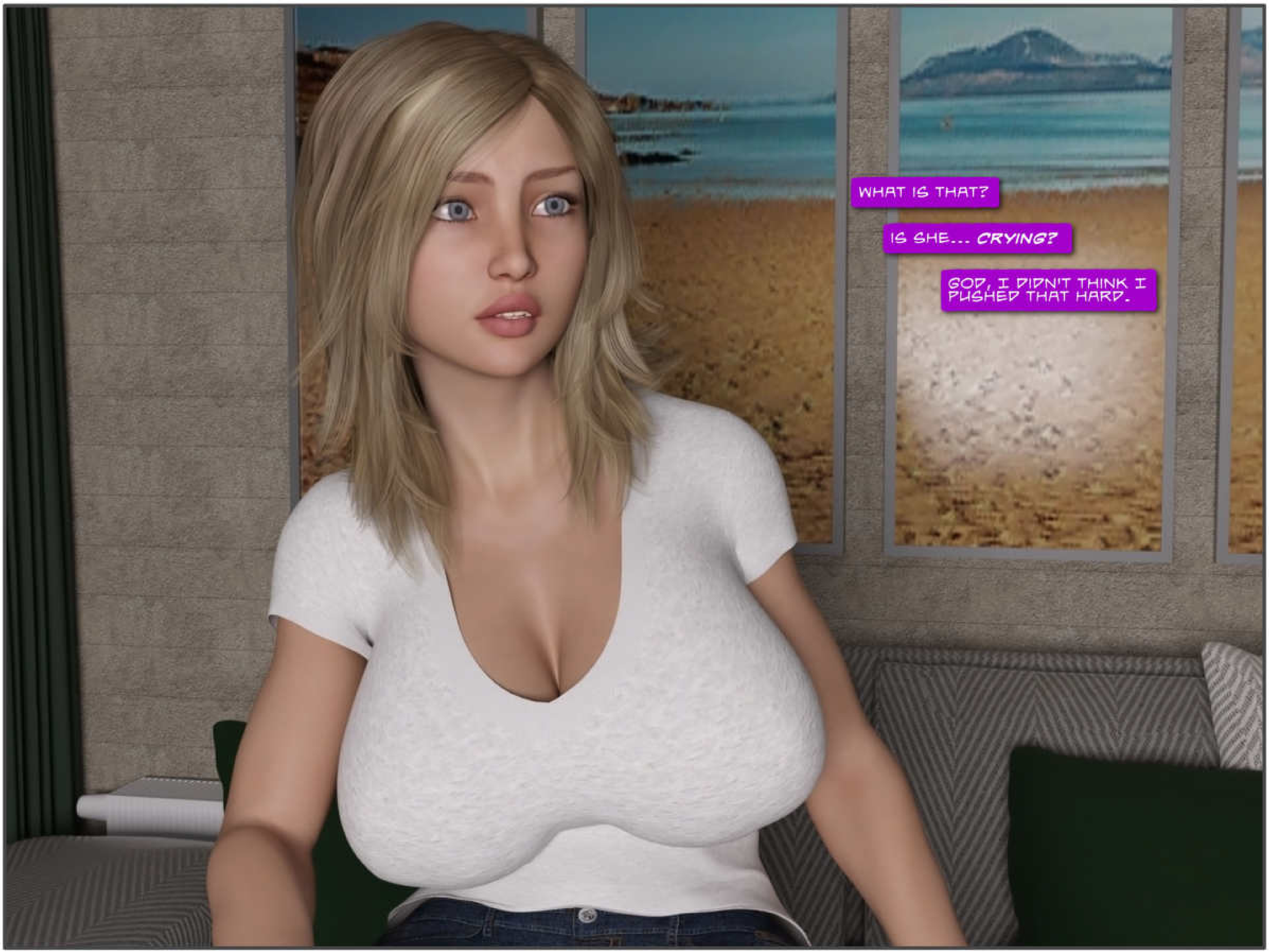
I *CAN'T.*

I'M A *MAN.*

RUB


BUT HIS VAGINA...
THIS PUSSY...
TICKLE
TICKLE


AHHHHHHH!
I CAN'T STOP MYSELF!
THIS PUSSY FEELS AMAZING!!!
TO BE CONTINUED...


WHAT IS THAT?
IS SHE... CRYING?
GOD, I DIDN'T THINK I PUSHED THAT HARD.

MAYBE I'VE BEEN A LITTLE UNSUPPORTIVE... MAKING TOO MANY JOKES.

I JUST DON'T KNOW HOW TO ACT AROUND THEM ANYMORE...

...BUT IT'S CLEAR I NEED TO DO BETTER.

MY CHANGE WAS DRASTIC, BUT HERS?

SHE HAS EVERY RIGHT TO BE UPSET AND TO-

WAIT, THAT'S *NOT* CRYING.

IS SHE...

OH! OH!

OH MY GOD, IS SHE REALLY *MASTURBATING* RIGHT NOW?

AFTER MAKING SUCH A BIG DEAL ABOUT *NOT* WANTING TO FEEL LIKE A WOMAN!?

THAT... *BITCH!*

OH, YEAH!

SHE MAKES ME FEEL LIKE SHIT AND THEN PULLS *THIS?*

I GET THIS IS HARD, BUT IT HASN'T BEEN EASY FOR ME EITHER!

I HAVEN'T EVEN...

I HAVEN'T EVEN GOTTEN OFF IN THIS BODY!

I'VE BEEN SO FOCUSED ON HELPING BONNIE THAT I HAVEN'T...

I'VE DEALT WITH ALL HER BITCHING, ALL WITHOUT ANY SORT OF RELEASE OR...

FUCK!

THAT ENDS *NOW!*

MMMMMMM!

IT'S *INCREDIBLE!*

ALL MY WORRIES...

THEY'RE JUST WASHING AWAY WITH EACH...

MAYBE... THIS ISN'T...

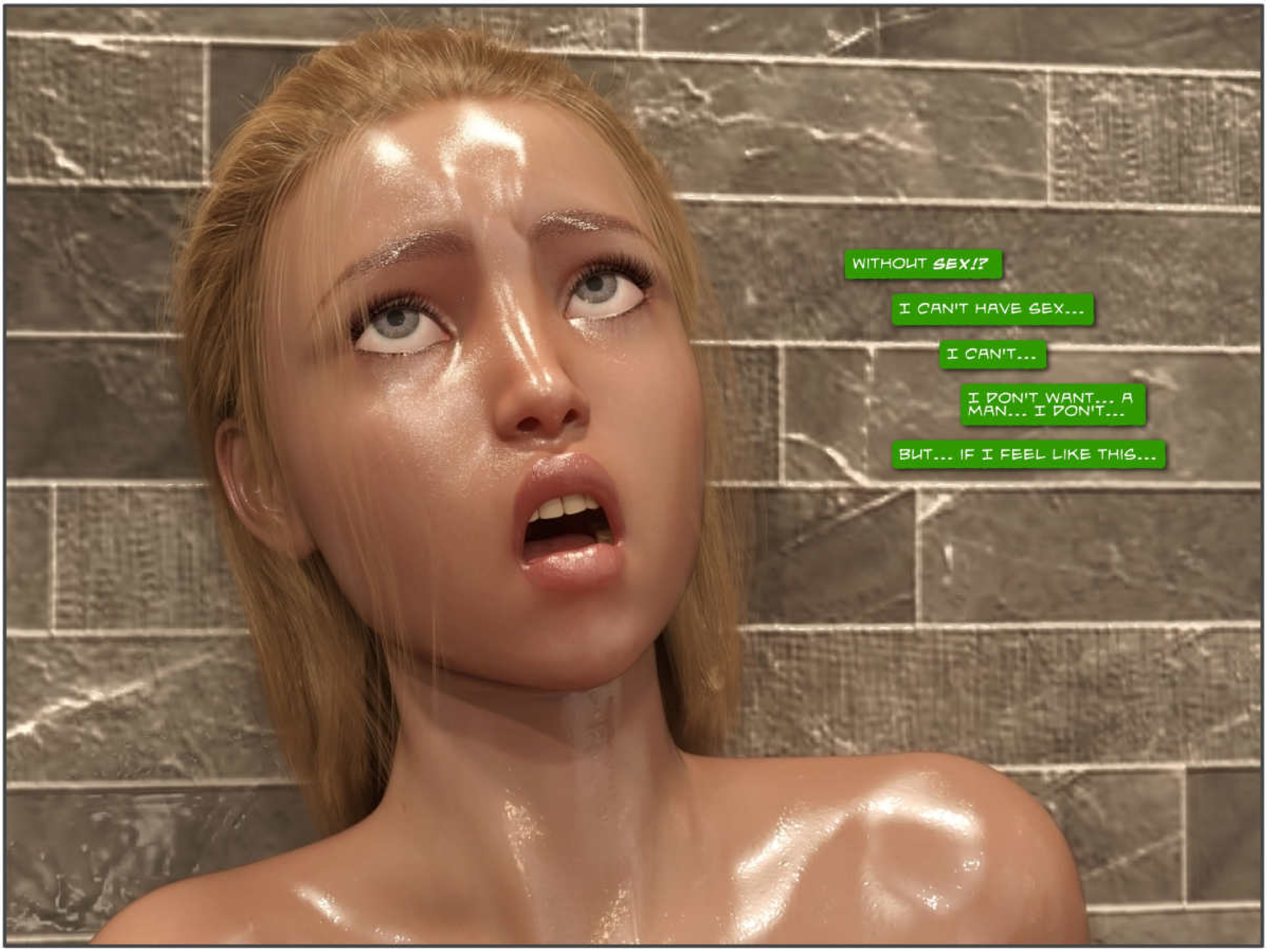
RUB RUB

I'M A *WOMAN*, SO WHY SHOULDN'T I DO THIS?

IT'S CRAZY TO THINK I'D GO THIRTY DAYS WITHOUT... MASTURBATING.

WITHOUT...

OHHHHHHH!


WITHOUT SEX!?
I CAN'T HAVE SEX...
I CAN'T...
I DON'T WANT... A MAN... I DON'T...
BUT... IF I FEEL LIKE THIS...

...DOES JANE FEEL THE SAME?

FHHHHHHCK!

RUB
RUB

HOLY SHIT!

THIS PUSSY'S SO *SENSITIVE!*

IT'S TOTALLY DIFFERENT THAN BEFORE!

MMMMNNNNFFF!
IT'S UNREAL HOW GOOD IT FEELS!
AND IT'S ONLY MY FINGERS!

GOD, WHAT WOULD A REAL *COCK* FEEL-

SQUISH
SQUISH

WHAT AM I THINKING?
BONNIE DOESN'T HAVE A...
SO I CAN'T...
I CAN'T.
THIS HAS TO BE ENOUGH.

EVEN THOUGH THIS BODY IS MADE FOR SEX, I CAN'T.

EVEN IF BONNIE DOESN'T WANT ME TO TOUCH HER...

OR SHE TOUCH ME...

THIS IS **ENOUGH.**

MMMMMMMMM!

UUUUNNFF

BUT... I CAN STILL *FANTASIZE*...

ABOUT WHAT A...
BIG... HARD... COCK...

WOULD FEEL LIKE... *INSIDE* ME.

UHHHHH

OR HOW GOOD MY TITS WOULD FEEL...

AS I BOUNCED UP AND DOWN ON A STRANGER'S DICK!

AND THE MOANS I'D MAKE...

AHHHHHH!!!

...AS HE PUMPS HIS *CUM* DEEP INTO MY THIRSTY *PUSSY!*

I'D SOUND LIKE SUCH A *WHORE!*

A *CHEATING,* FUCKING *WHORE!!!*

GOD, I *NEEDED* THAT.

AFTER THE LAST FORTY-EIGHT HOURS... I NEEDED THAT RELEASE.

AND I'VE FANTASIZED ABOUT BEING WITH OTHER MEN BEFORE, SO IT'S NOT LIKE I'M DOING SOMETHING WRONG.

ALL WOMEN DO IT. ALL WOMEN FANTASIZE ABOUT A STRANGER'S...

HOLY FUCK.

IS THAT WHAT BONNIE'S THINKING ABOUT RIGHT NOW?

IS SHE IMAGING WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE... TO BE WITH A...

A *MAN!?*

GASP

WE'RE TWINS, SO...

WILL SHE WANT TO HAVE SEX...?

NOT THAT I WANT TO HAVE SEX...

I DON'T WANT A...

RUB

TICKLE

HARD...
THICK...
VEINY...

RUB!
RUB!
RUB!

AHHHHHHHHH!

OH MY GOD!!!

FUCK.
I NEEDED THAT.
MY HEAD FEELS SO CLEAR NOW.
THE HAZE FROM ALL THESE CHANGES IS GONE.
ALL IT TOOK WAS ME-

NO.

I DIDN'T CUM BECAUSE I THOUGHT OF... *THAT.*

IT JUST FELT GOOD TO...

BECAUSE I *DON'T* WANT *THAT.*

I...

IT'S THIS BODY.
THAT'S ALL IT IS. OF COURSE I'D FEEL GOOD IN THIS BODY.
I DIDN'T GET AN ORGASM BY THINKING ABOUT...
I JUST... I DID IT BECAUSE... I...
I...

SOB
SNIFF

WHAT IS HAPPENING TO ME?

WHAT DID I JUST *DO?*

End of Act One

Act Two

THE FOLLOWING DAY...

UHH...

WAKE UP, SLEEPYHEAD.

JANE?

JANET.

YEAH... JANET.

YOU KNOW, YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO SLEEP ON THE COUCH, SIS.

SIS...

I... JUST NEEDED SOME TIME ALONE.

I'M SORRY IF I PUSHED THINGS TOO FAR LAST NIGHT.

IT'S FINE.

ARE YOU SURE? YOU SEEMED-

I'M OKAY, JANE... JANET.

I REALLY DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT.

WE CAN TALK ABOUT–

OR THINK ABOUT IT.

I'LL... FIGURE IT OUT, OKAY?

OKAY. I'M NOT GONNA FORCE YOU TO TALK, BUT I'M HERE WHEN YOU'RE READY.

THANK YOU.

AND SPEAKING OF READY...

...WE DO HAVE TO WORK, REMEMBER?

I DO, BUT... WHAT ARE YOU WEARING?

GYM CLOTHES, SWEETIE. WE WORK AT A *GYM.*

BUT THOSE ARE-

WOULD YOU RATHER I WEAR THE ONE THAT SHOWS OFF MY *CLEAVAGE?*

GOOD POINT.

THERE'S NO HIDING THESE GIRLS, BONNIE.

ALL WE CAN DO IS MINIMIZE THE AMOUNT OF ATTENTION WE WANT.

BUT... WE DON'T WANT ATTENTION, RIGHT? WE'RE STILL MARRIED.

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

DO I?

NOW, LET'S GET YOU READY...

...AND DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT GOING BRALESS.

BRAS ARE JUST SO- ***WOMANLY.***

WELL, SO ARE YOUR ***BREASTS.***

I'VE DONE OKAY SO FAR.

LOUNGING AROUND AND WORKING AT A GYM ARE TWO DIFFERENT THINGS.

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHICH ONE TO PICK.

WELL, MY DEAR LITTLE SISTER, LET ME EXPLAIN WHAT MAKES EACH SPECIAL.

SPECIAL? THEY'RE ALL THE SAME, RIGHT?

THEY JUST LOOK DIFFERENT.

INCORRECT. YOU HAVE THREE DIFFERENT LEVELS OF SUPPORT.

THREE?

LOW, MEDIUM, AND HIGH.

LIKE A STOVE?

LIKE A STOVE. FOR HIGH-IMPACT ACTIVITIES, YOU WILL WANT HIGH SUPPORT.

AND WHAT WOULD BE A HIGH-IMPACT ACTIVITY?

RUNNING.

RUNNING? SO, JUST REGULAR MOTION REQUIRES A CONTRAPTION.

DO SOME JUMPING JACKS.

WHAT?

COME ON.

OW! HOLY CRAP!
YOU SEE?

IT SEEMS LIKE A DESIGN FLAW TO ME.

RUNNING SHOULDN'T REQUIRE A CONTRAPTION.

TELL GOD.

SO, IF I INTEND TO MOVE AT ALL, I SHOULD PROBABLY GO HIGH SUPPORT.

AH, IF ONLY IT WERE SO EASY.

IT ISN'T?

NO. THERE IS ENCAPSULATION VERSUS COMPRESSION. STRAP STYLE.
VENTILATION. CLOSURES. PADDING.
THIS IS INCREDIBLY COMPLICATED.
YES. NOTHING IS EVER EASY FOR A WOMAN. GET USED TO IT.

SO, WHICH ONE DO YOU WANT TO GO WITH?

MAYBE YOU CAN JUST TELL ME WHICH BRA TO WEAR?

MY HEAD IS SPINNING.

MEN.

HERE, LET ME SEE...

THIS ONE? *REALLY?*

IT FEELS LIKE IT'S *CRUSHING* MY BOOBS.

IT IS. THAT'S HOW IT HOLDS THEM IN PLACE.

SOMETHING'S WRONG.

HOW SO?

IT MAKES IT HARD TO BREATHE. MY RIBS ACHE.

THAT'S NORMAL.

NORMAL? DISCOMFORT IS NORMAL?

'FRAID SO, SWEETIE.

BUCK UP! TAKE IT LIKE A *GIRL*. *GIGGLE*

SHE'S ENJOYING THIS WAY TOO MUCH.

FIVE OUTFITS LATER...

I WISH IT WERE A LITTLE *BAGGIER.*

PEOPLE CAN STILL GET A SENSE OF THIS FIGURE.

I DO. LIKE A SHY WEIRDO WHO WANTS NO ATTENTION.

WELL, YOU DON'T WANT TO LOOK LIKE A WEIRDO.

YOU COULD STAY HOME TODAY. TRY AGAIN TOMORROW?

I CAN'T LET YOU GO OUT THERE ALONE.

WELL, THEN WE BETTER GET GOING. DON'T WANT TO BE LATE.

YOU KNOW... YOU COULD BE A LITTLE LESS SEXY.

THESE ARE JUST REGULAR CLOTHES FOR THE GYM.

LIKE I SAID. LESS SEXY.

YOU DON'T NEED TO WORRY.

I'M NOT GOING TO CHEAT ON YOU.

PROMISE? I'M FEELING A LITTLE INSECURE FOR SOME REASON.

IT MAY JUST BE MY BRA AND THE WOMEN'S UNDERWEAR.

DO I REALLY NEED TO PROMISE?

NO...

GOOD...

...BECAUSE I DON'T WANT YOU TO GET UPSET WHEN I POINT OUT THAT LITTLE RING ON YOUR FINGER.

OH...

I... SHOULD TAKE THAT OFF.

NOT UNLESS YOU WANT EVERYONE ASKING ABOUT YOUR *HUSBAND*.

YEAH, I DON'T WANT THAT...

BUT I DON'T WANT TO TAKE IT OFF, EITHER.

IT'S THE LAST THING THAT FELT ***NORMAL.***

THE LAST THING THAT MADE ME FEEL LIKE A ***MAN.***

WITHOUT THIS, JANET COULD REALLY JUST BE MY SISTER...

...AND NOW, AS FAR AS THE WORLD IS CONCERNED, WE'RE BOTH... ***SINGLE.***

A PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS?

NOT THIS TIME.

JUST THINKING THE SOONER WE GET THIS GOING, THE SOONER IT'LL ALL BE BACK TO NORMAL.

THAT'S A GOOD WAY OF LOOKING AT IT.

SO, I'M READY TO GO IF YOU ARE.

THEN LET'S GO, ***SIS!*** *GIGGLE*

OH, BOY...

A SHORT DRIVE LATER...

SO, WHAT ARE YOUR PREFERENCES IN TERMS OF CLASSES?

WE'D RATHER WORK WITH WOMEN.

SO, YOGA? AEROBICS?

PERFECT. WE FIND MEN ANNOYING.

HMMN. I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH CLASSES FOR BOTH OF YOU.

WE HAVE A GYM DOWNSTAIRS, BUT THAT'S WHERE MOST OF THE MEN ARE.

ARE YOU SURE WE ***BOTH*** CAN'T BE IN YOGA? WE'D REALLY LIKE TO-

I'M FINE ON THE FLOOR.

PERSONAL TRAINING IS MY THING.

JANET...

PERFECT! SO, BONNIE, WE'LL GET YOU TRAINING TO DO YOGA.

BUT I-

OUR CLASSES ARE ALL SEMI-PRIVATE, JUST A COUPLE GIRLS.

WE SELL EXCLUSIVITY HERE.

MAYBE I CAN GO DOWN WITH-

COME ON, YOU'LL BE WORKING WITH ME!

TO BE CONTINUED...

IF YOU DO WELL AT AEROBICS, YOU CAN GRADUATE TO POLE DANCING!
WHAT!? I'D NEVER-
WAIT, WHERE'S EVERYONE?
YEAH?

HEY! ARE YOU THE NEW GIRL?

GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GET USED TO BEING CALLED 'GIRL.'

YES. I-

SQUEAL OMIGOD! I'M SO EXCITED!

YOU'RE SO PRETTY!

OH, LAY OFF.

ER, UM, I MEAN, SO ARE YOU.

I'LL LET YOU TWO GET TO IT...

...AND I'LL TAKE JANET TO THE GYM FLOOR.
OMIGOD! YOU'RE *TWINS!* HI!
GOOD LUCK, BONNIE!
WOW, SHE'S GOT A *TON* OF ENERGY.
HELLO.

CLASS IS ABOUT TO START.
SO... WHERE IS EVERYONE?

WE DO A LIVE STREAM FOR WOMEN WHO DON'T WANT TO COME IN.

FELT THIS WAS THE BEST WAY TO EASE YOU IN.

THANK GOD. THIS ACTUALLY MIGHT NOT BE SO BAD.

SO... WHAT DO I DO?

EASY! DO WHAT I DO.

THAT'S IT?

IT'S THE BEST WAY TO LEARN.

OH, AND ONE THING TO ***ALWAYS*** REMEMBER.

WHAT'S THAT?

SMILE!
OKAY. GOT IT.
NO. I MEAN SMILE. ALL THE TIME.

LIKE *THIS?*

THERE SHE IS! *GIGGLE*

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M REALLY DOING THIS.

I'M GLAD GINGER'S OKAY WITH ME WATCHING FOR A BIT, BECAUSE I WON'T CAN'T MISS THIS!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

THAT'S IT, GIRLS!

GET THOSE HANDS UP!

ONE MONTH... I JUST HAVE TO DO THIS FOR *ONE* MONTH.

OH, MY GOD.

HOLD IT, LADIES! BUILD THOSE GLUTES!
POOR BONNIE.
THIS MUST BE KILLING HER.
I AM LIVING A NIGHTMARE.

COME ON! HIGH KNEES!

WE ONLY JUST STARTED, BUT IT FEELS LIKE WE'VE BEEN DOING THIS FOREVER!

I FEEL SO STUPID...

...AND MY BOOBS HURT!

I CAN'T... I CAN'T HELP MYSELF...

THANK GOD JANE CAN'T SEE ME NOW.
SHE'D NEVER LET ME-

SNAP

WHAT THE FUCK?

A *FLASH?* WAS THAT A-

OH NO.

I WILL NEVER LIVE THIS DOWN.

SHE'S BLUSHING! HOW *CUTE!*

45 MINUTES LATER...

GOD, I'M EXHAUSTED.

YOU DID GREAT!

THANKS, I GUESS.

YOU GUESS? DON'T BE SO MODEST.

I LOVED YOUR ENERGY!

CHECK OUT THE NEW TALENT.
SISTER?
DID YOU SEE HER SISTER?
TWINS. IDENTICAL TWINS.

HELL NO.
NO SHIT. LOOK.
THERE'S THE OTHER ONE.
SHE LOOKS LIKE SAXONY MILAN.
OH, YEAH. I MEAN FUCKING IDENTICAL.

GET BIG
STRONG
RING IT
ORGE IT
B:FORGEX
HOW DID THE FIRST CLASS GO?
SHE WAS AMAZEBALLS!
COME ON. I WAS FINE.
DON'T LISTEN TO HER, SHE WAS SO GOOD!

THE NEXT CLASS IS GONNA BE EVEN BETTER!
YEAH... IT WILL BE.
SEE YOU THERE, AND I CAN'T WAIT TO TALK MORE WITH YOU, JANET!
TOODLES!
YEAH, ME TOO.

YEAH, BUT I'M GOING AFTER THE OTHER ONE.

SHE'S LESS UPTIGHT LOOKING.

YOU LIKE THE CHALLENGE.

I DO. I WONDER WHAT THE ODDS ARE OF BANGING BOTH OF THEM.

I'LL GIVE YOU TWO TO ONE AGAINST.

YOU'RE ON.

BIG
ONG
NG IT
GE IT

YOU LOOKED LIKE YOU WERE HAVING A LOT OF FUN.

I WAS ORDERED TO SMILE, AND I'M SURE THERE'S NOTHING I CAN SAY TO MAKE YOU DELETE THAT PHOTO?

GOD, NO! *GIGGLE*

THEN WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN UP TO?

PAPERWORK, MOSTLY. THERE'S LIKE, NO ONE HERE.

GINGER WASN'T KIDDING, YOU HAVE TO PAY A TON TO JOIN HERE. SHOULD BE EASY WORK.

GET BIG
GET STRONG
BRING IT
FORGE IT

B-FORGE X

GOOD. FEWER PEOPLE MEANS FEWER EYES ON US.

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT. *GIGGLE*

THERE'S A GUY TOTALLY CHECKING OUT YOUR ASS RIGHT NOW.

WHAT?

NO WAY!
WHO? WHERE?
GEEZ, BE MORE OBVIOUS! *GIGGLE*
GET
OU
VE F

SHIT. HE SMILED AT ME.
HE'S LOOKING AT ME LIKE HE WANTS TO...
FUCK.
FUCK!!!

WHY'D YOU LOOK?

I SAID HE WAS CHECKING YOU OUT...

...NOT TURN AROUND AND MAKE *EYE CONTACT!*

AND LOOK AT THAT, HE'S COMING OVER HERE.

JUST WALK AWAY. I'LL HANDLE IT.

WHY DID YOU TELL ME?

NO! WHAT DO I DO?

THANKS!

TO BE CONTINUED...

HEY! I SAW YOU STARING AT US.

OH, UH...

WOW. UP CLOSE HE'S KINDA...

I WAS STARING AT YOU.

BULLSHIT. HIS EYES WERE ALL OVER BONNIE'S ASS.

DIDN'T ANYONE EVER TELL YOU IT'S NOT POLITE TO STARE?

YEAH, BUT YOU'RE SO *GORGEOUS* I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF.

GIGGLE

I HAVEN'T BEEN SWEET TALKED TO LIKE THIS IN A WHILE...

I CAN'T BELIEVE A GUY WAS CHECKING ME OUT!

I MEAN, I GET WHY HE WAS LOOKING...

I KNOW WHAT I LOOK LIKE, BUT I HAVE NO-

UGH!

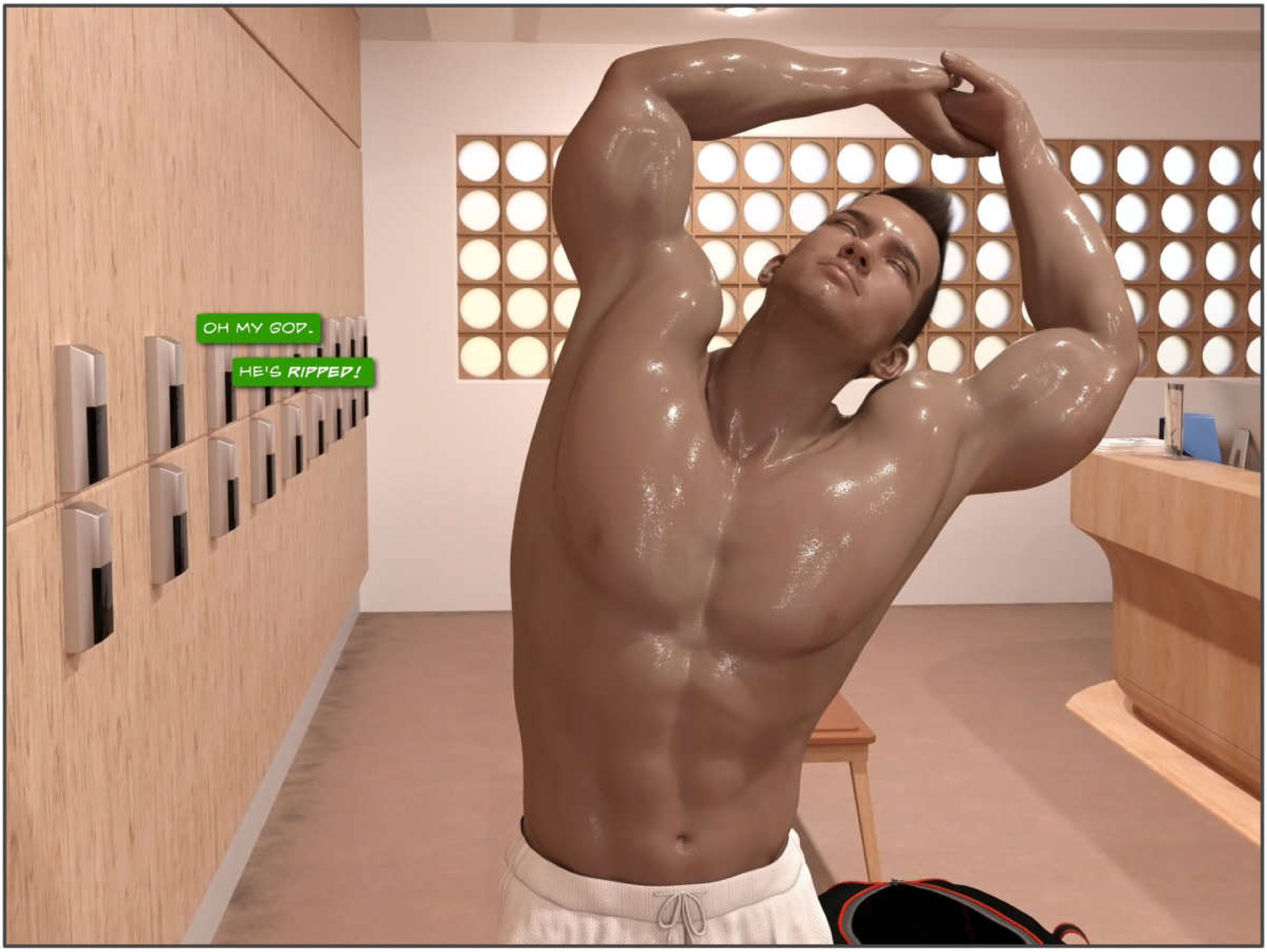
GASP

WHAT THE HELL!?

THIS ISN'T THE MEN'S CHANGING ROOM!

WHY IS HE GETTING CHANGED IN HERE?

HE CAN'T JUST-


OH MY GOD.
HE'S RIPPED!

HOW MUCH DOES THIS GUY WORK OUT?

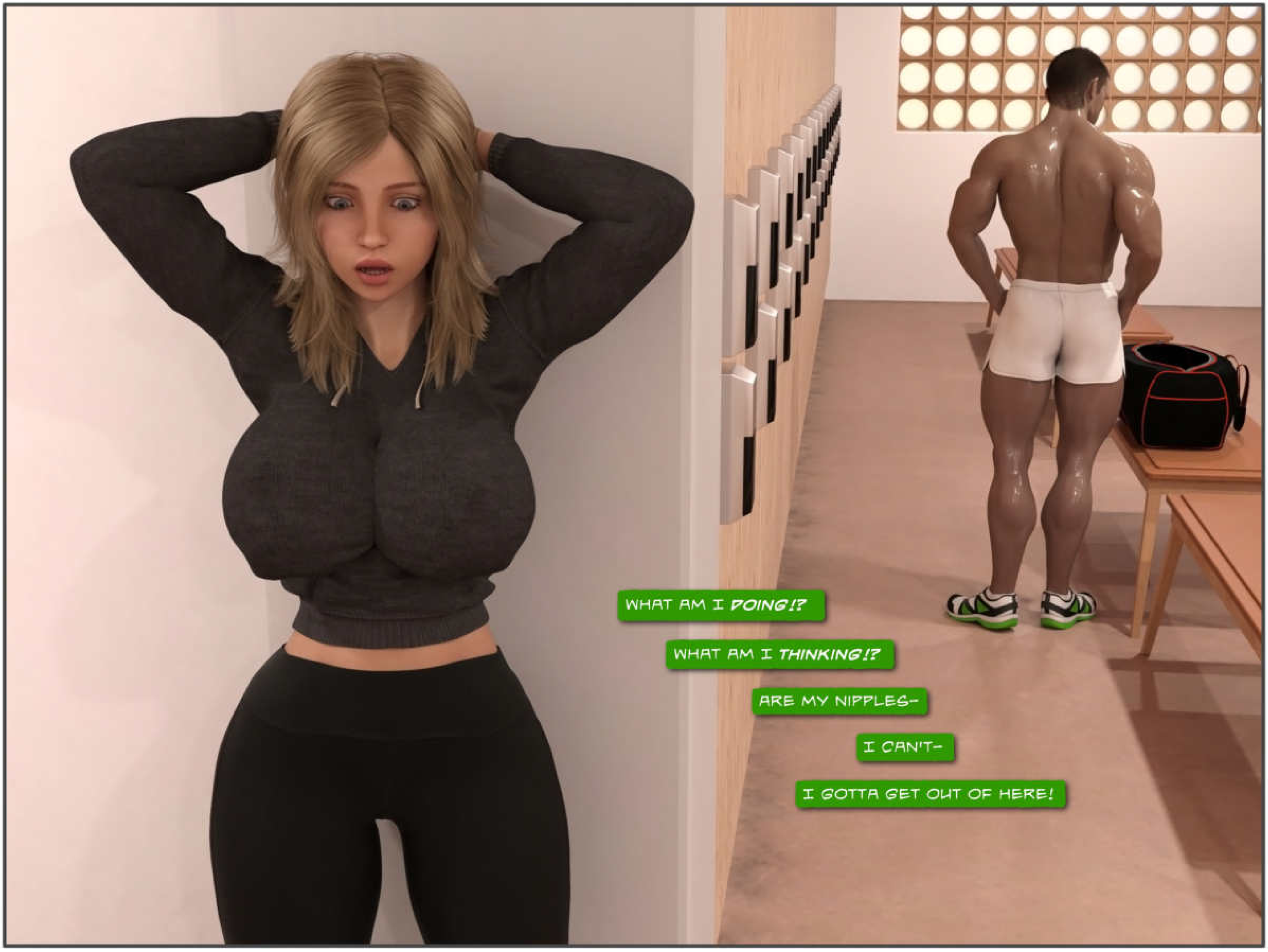
THAT CHEST...

THOSE CALVES...

MMMMMMM...

HE'S SO STRONG... AND...

ALL THAT SWEAT JUST MAKES ME...


WHAT AM I DOING!?
WHAT AM I THINKING!?
ARE MY NIPPLES-
I CAN'T-
I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!

HEY!

SLOW DOWN THERE.

OH, SHOOT!

SORRY.

FUCK! IT'S HIM!

IT'S BONNIE, RIGHT?

NO. ***YES.*** I MEAN, HOW DID YOU KNOW?

YOU'RE FINE ASS SISTER TOLD ME.

FINE ASS? WHO TALKS LIKE THAT?

OH. OKAY. WELL...

I SHOULD PROBABLY GET TO-

HEY, NO REASON TO RUN OFF, DOLL FACE.

DID YOU JUST CALL ME DOLL FACE?

YEAH, BUT THAT WAS A MISTAKE.

GOOD-

I SHOULD HAVE SAID HONEY BUNS.

NO ONE'S EVER FLIRTED THIS HARD WITH ME BEFORE... BUT I SHOULD REALLY-

IS HE REALLY BRUSHING HAIR FROM MY FACE?

SHOVE OFF...

HERE...

WOW. YOUR HAIR IS LIKE SILK.

JEEZ, WHAT A LINE. *GIGGLE*

YOU'D LOOK AMAZING AS A ***BRUNETTE.***

A BRUNETTE?

SO... HOW 'BOUT THOSE *DIGITS?*

OH, SHIT. HOW DO I GET OUT OF THIS?

UH... FINE.

NO! WHY DID I SAY THAT?

I KNEW IT WAS RIGHT TO COME AND TALK WITH-

HEY! I NEED TO BORROW MY SISTER.

WE'LL TALK MORE TOMORROW, 'KAY?

OH GOD. DID SHE HEAR US TALKING?

HEH, SURE. TOMORROW YOU TWO.

UH, BYE!

COCK BLOCKED...
...BUT SHE WAS INTO ME, I COULD TELL.

WERE YOU ABOUT TO GIVE THAT GUY YOUR *NUMBER?*

NO...

CAUSE IT KINDA LOOKED LIKE YOU *WERE.*

HE WAS PUSHY, AND I JUST WANTED TO GET AWAY FROM HIM.

SO, YOU GIVE HIM YOUR NUMBER?

NO. I WAS GOING TO PUT IN A FAKE NUMBER. OR SOMETHING.

YOU'RE LUCKY I SAVED YOU.

THANKS FOR THAT.

YOU HAVE TO DRAW THE LINE WITH GUYS LIKE THAT.

IT CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD. I'VE NEVER BEEN HIT ON LIKE THAT.

WELL, BE ON GUARD. HE'LL BE BACK.

WE'LL TALK MORE IN THE SHOWERS AFTER WORK.

THE *SHOWERS!?*

YES, THE SHOWERS... IN THE *WOMEN'S* LOCKER ROOM.

OH, GOD...

HEH, SEE YOU THEN.

THE *WOMEN'S* LOCKER ROOM...

LATER THAT DAY...

I THINK SO. I SIGNED UP A FEW CLIENTS ALREADY.

SO, EVERYTHING TODAY WENT SMOOTH?

AWESOME. I HEARD GOOD THINGS. YOU KNOW YOUR STUFF.

HOLY SHIT.

SPORT

AND BONNIE! I SAW YOU IN CLASS.

I SHOULDN'T BE HERE.

SHE'S NAKED, AND I'M...

UH...

I'M A MAN.

I'M A *MAN!*

THIS IS TOO GOOD! SHE'S BLUSHING SO HARD!
HOW'D YOU LIKE IT, BONNIE?
KATIE SAID YOU FREAKING NAILED IT!
UM... I JUST DID WHAT SHE DID.

SO I BET YOU'RE PRETTY SORE, RIGHT?

YEAH...

DON'T BE AFRAID TO ASK FOR A MASSAGE APPOINTMENT. THEY'RE FREE FOR STAFF.

UH... MAYBE LATER.

WELL, YOU DESERVE IT. KATIE'S THRILLED WITH YOU.

SHE LOVES YOUR SMILE!

OH, THAT'S NICE TO HEAR.

ME, TOO!

MY LITTLE SISTER IS ALWAYS *SMILING* AND *DANCING*.

SHE *LOVES* BEING THE CENTER OF ATTENTION!

I AM GOING TO KILL HER.

SHE'S SO PINK IT LOOKS LIKE SHE'LL POP ANY SECOND!

THIS IS TOO FUNNY!

TO BE CONTINUED...

BUT WITH OUR TITS, IT'S HARD **NOT** TO BE. *GIGGLE*

OH MY GOD, RIGHT?

I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW WELL YOU TWO MOVE WITH THOSE!

AND THEY'RE ***REAL?***

UH, YEAH.

REALLY? LET ME COMPARE YOU TWO, OR I CALL SHENANIGANS. *GIGGLE*

WHAT?

COMPARE OUR BREASTS? LIKE... SEE THEM...

COME ON, SIS. WE'RE ALL GIRLS HERE. *GIGGLE*

WHIP THOSE GIRLS OUT, AND LET'S SHOW HER!

WHY IS SHE DOING THIS?

GINGER'S ALREADY SPENT ALL DAY EYEBALLING MINE, SO IT'S NO BIG DEAL.

AND WE KNOW IT.

CAN YOU BLAME ME? YOU TWO HAVE BODIES MOST WOMEN WOULD KILL FOR.

I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE TWINS COULD LOOK SO SIMILAR THIS LATE IN LIFE WITHOUT SOME SURGERY. IT'S CRAZY! *GIGGLE*

THEN THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO SHOW WE'RE AUTHENTIC.

FUCK. I SEE WHAT SHE'S GETTING AT.

IF SHE QUESTIONS WHO WE ARE, THAT'S BAD FOR US...

IF YOU SIMPLY MUST SEE THEM, THEN HERE THEY ARE.

GODDAMN! *GIGGLE*

THEY LOOK JUST LIKE JANET'S!

LIKE SHE SAID, WE'RE ALL-NATURAL.

WELL, ME AND EVERY OTHER GIRL HERE IS JEALOUS.

TO HAVE BODIES LIKE THAT COMBINED WITH HOW STRONG AND FLEXIBLE YOU ARE?

YEAH, WE'RE BLESSED. *GIGGLE*

THAT YOU ARE.

WE GET BY.

WELL, THANKS FOR SATIATING MY CURIOSITY. I HOPE I WASN'T *TOO* FORWARD.

IT'S OKAY...

SHE HANDLED THAT WELL.

THE LAST THING WE NEED IS TO DRAW MORE ATTENTION THAN WE HAVE TO.

...WE'RE ALL GIRLS, AFTER ALL.

YEAH, BUT SOME GIRLS AREN'T AS OPEN WITH THEIR BODIES AS I AM.

WELL, I'M NOT OFFENDED.

I'M SO HAPPY TO HEAR THAT, BONNIE...

WAIT...

BECAUSE I'M REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO WORKING WITH YOU BOTH.

YOU'LL FIT IN GREAT HERE.

THANKS, WE'RE LOOKING FORWARD TO IT.

BONNIE'S TALKING TO A TOPLESS WOMAN WHO'S UTTERLY GORGEOUS...

...BUT HER NIPPLES AREN'T HARD AT ALL.

WHICH IS WEIRD SINCE I COULD SEE THEM THROUGH HER TOP WHEN...

WHEN SHE WAS TALKING TO *DEANO!*

IS SHE...?

NO... I'M SURE IT'S JUST HER BODY.

IT'S JUST A NATURAL REACTION FOR A WOMAN...

WELL, FOR A *STRAIGHT* WOMAN...

A WOMAN *ATTRACTED* TO MEN...

I'LL SEE YOU TWO TOMORROW...

...AND DON'T FORGET TO TALK TO BONNIE ABOUT WHAT WE DISCUSSED.

OH GOD. WHAT NOW?

WHAT DID YOU TWO TALK ABOUT?

I'LL LET YOUR SISTER FILL YOU IN.

DON'T WORRY, I WILL.

GOOD! TOODLES!

AM I GOING TO GET IT NOW THAT WE'RE ALONE?

ARE YOU MAD AT ME?

MAD? WHY WOULD I BE MAD?

I JUST HAD A CONVERSATION WITH A ***NAKED*** WOMAN!

YOU'RE A WOMAN NOW, SO IT'S NATURAL.

LIKE OUR BODIES ARE ***NATURAL?***

EXACTLY.

...AND THANK YOU FOR PICKING UP MY CUES.

WELL, WE DON'T NEED PEOPLE LOOKING INTO US, RIGHT?

RIGHT. I TRY TO FORGET THAT WE'RE DOING THIS BECAUSE I'M IN DANGER...

...BUT WE REALLY NEED TO BE... SORRY, BEST NOT TO TALK HERE.

I TOTALLY GET IT... AND IS THAT WHAT YOU TWO DISCUSSED?

OF COURSE NOT...

GINGER MENTIONED THAT WE ARE SO IDENTICAL IT MAY CONFUSE SOME OF THE CLIENTELE.

SHE RECOMMENDED ONE OF US STYLE OUR HAIR DIFFERENTLY OR GET A DIFFERENT HAIRCUT.

AND SINCE YOU'RE... ***YOU KNOW...***

YOU THINK I SHOULD ***CUT*** MY HAIR?

WELL, I LOVE HAVING HAIR, SO I DON'T WANT TO CUT IT.

IT'S SO SILKY SMOOTH...

SILKY...?

WOW. YOUR HAIR IS LIKE **SILK**...

YOU'D LOOK AMAZING AS A **BRUNETTE**...

MAYBE WE COULD JUST... COLOR MY HAIR?

OH, YOU'D LOOK AMAZING WITH ***RED*** HAIR!

I WAS THINKING... ***BRUNETTE?***

OH, BECAUSE YOU HAD BROWN HAIR BEFORE. THAT MAKES SENSE.

YES. THAT'S IT. THAT'S WHY.

AND... DO YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT THAT GUY?

WHO? DEANO?

YEAH.

I-I CAN HANDLE HIM.

SO... YOU DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT?

WELL...

FUCK...

HE... JUST CAME ON REALLY STRONG.

I'LL BE READY FOR HIM NEXT TIME.

HER NIPPLES ARE *HARD* AGAIN.

DOES SHE EVEN REALIZE?

AND I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I'M READY TO GET OUT OF HERE.

LET ME JUMP IN THE SHOWER AND-

IF WE'RE GONNA COLOR YOUR HAIR, YOU SHOULD WAIT TO WASH IT.

YOU WANT TO DO THAT *TONIGHT?*

MIGHT AS WELL. IT'S NOT LIKE WE CAN DO ANYTHING ELSE.

OKAY... LET'S DO IT.

YET ANOTHER NEW EXPERIENCE...

LATER THAT NIGHT...
IT LOOKS FINE, BONNIE.
STOP WORRYING SO MUCH.
I'M NOT WORRYING...
I'VE COLORED RENE'S HAIR NUMEROUS TIMES, AND SHE LOVES IT.

IT'S JUST ANOTHER BIG *CHANGE.*

I WAS JUST GETTING USED TO SEEING THIS FACE IN THE MIRROR...

...AND NOW I LOOK *DIFFERENT* AGAIN.

HEY, *YOU* WERE THE ONE WHO WANTED TO BE A BRUNETTE.

I JUST DID WHAT YOU WANTED.

I KNOW, BUT...

WE ARE SUPPOSED TO BE TWINS, AND-

IT'S *DONE*, BONNIE. UNLESS YOU WANT TO PAY AND GO TO A REAL SALON-

YOU CAN'T JUST-

WHAT'S THE FUCKING PROBLEM?

I'M TRYING TO BE MORE SUPPORTIVE OF YOU IN ALL THIS. YOU SAID *BRUNETTE*, AND I SAID I'D HELP.

I-I SEE WHAT THIS IS.

OH, I CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR THIS.

TO BE CONTINUED...

THIS IS ABOUT GINGER...
ABOUT ME SEEING A NAKED WOMAN THAT WASN'T YOU.
JESUS CHRIST.
WHAT? WOULD YOU RATHER BE IN THE MEN'S ROOM OGLING THEM?
WHAT!? NO!

TRUST ME, I NOTICED.

WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

HEY, I DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING BY IT.

I JUST THOUGHT IT WAS INTERESTING THAT YOUR EYES WEREN'T GLUED TO HER BODY.

WE'RE MARRIED. I DON'T-

YOU LOOKED ALL THE TIME. IT'S WHO YOU ARE.

WELL, WHO YOU ***WERE.***

OH, GOD. SHE'S RIGHT.

SO, SHE DOESN'T DO ANYTHING FOR YOU?

SHE'S GOT A HOT LITTLE BODY.

OF COURSE I NOTICED!

UH-HUH, SURE.

I CAN'T DO THIS RIGHT NOW.

I DIDN'T MEAN TO MAKE YOU MAD, AND I DO APPRECIATE YOUR HELP. I REALLY DO.

I WANT TO HELP, BUT IT FEELS LIKE YOU'RE NOT BEING HONEST WITH-

I'M OKAY, JANET. I'LL BE OKAY.

WOW. THAT'S THE FIRST TIME SHE'S CALLED ME JANET WITHOUT ME HAVING TO REMIND HER.

I'M HERE, BONNIE, REGARDLESS IF IT'S AS YOUR ***SISTER*** OR YOUR ***WIFE.***

IF YOU EVER WANT TO TALK...

ABOUT HOW YOU'RE LOOKING AT MEN MORE THAN WOMEN...

I'M HERE.

I APPRECIATE THAT, BUT... I JUST WANT TO GO TO BED.

OKAY...

THE NEXT DAY...

CLEAR YOUR MIND. BREATH DEEP.

THIS ACTUALLY IS PRETTY RELAXING.

PICTURE A BALL OF LIGHT...

I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOGA WOULD HURT...

...BUT I'M SO MUCH MORE FLEXIBLE NOW.

THE BALL IS SPREADING THROUGH YOUR BODY.

YOU FEEL TOTALLY RELAXED.

BLISS.

ONE MORE! ONE MORE!
DON'T QUIT ON ME!
I CAN'T!

ARRRGHHHHH!
GOD... LOOK AT THOSE MUSCLES...

I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT!
YES!
FUCK! *PANT*
YOU'RE AN AMAZING ASS TRAINER.

I MEAN, AMAZING TRAINER, NOT AN ***ASS*** TRAINER.

WHAT? I TRAIN ASSES.

I'LL GIVE YOU ***ROCK-HARD*** GLUTES IF YOU WANT THEM. *GIGGLE*

THAT'S NOT THE ONLY THING YOU CAN MAKE ***ROCK-HARD***.

OH, BOY. I BETTER WATCH IT.

DOWN, BOY. DOWN.

YOU LEFT YOURSELF WIDE OPEN FOR THAT ONE.

DID I? DID I SAY THAT ON PURPOSE?

THAT'S HOW I USED TO FLIRT WITH BENNIE...

OKAY, OKAY. GO COOL DOWN, BIG GUY.

ANYTHING YOU SAY, MA'AM.

GET BIG
GET STRONG
YOU BRING IT
WE FORGE IT
YOU'RE PROVING QUITE POPULAR.
OH?
EVERY BLOCK OF YOUR TRAINING SESSIONS IS FILLED UP.
WHAT? WOW!
CONGRATS!
CLIMB HIGH

CONGRATS FOR WHAT?

BONNIE! I LOVE YOUR HAIR!

OH, THANKS.

I WAS CONGRATULATING JANET ON BOOKING EVERY SESSION FOR THE MONTH!

REALLY?

A LOT OF THEM ARE MEN, TOO.

A LOT OF *MEN?*

THEY ALL WANT TO TRAIN WITH HER.

FUCK. I HAVE TO PLAY IT COOL.

WELL... WITH THAT BODY WHO CAN BLAME THEM?

OH, BONNIE.

WOW. I THOUGHT SHE'D FREAK OUT WITH THAT.

IT'S NOT THAT.

EVERYONE'S HEARD SHE KICKS ASS!

I'M VERY TOUGH.

ESPECIALLY ON GUYS.

AND DON'T I KNOW IT.

I SEE. WELL... MAYBE I CAN DO SOME PT SESSIONS?

I LIKE YOU DOING THE CLASSES, HONEY.

YOU HAVE THAT INCREDIBLE, FEMININE ENERGY.

FEMININE ENERGY?

YOU'RE SO SWEET AND MATERNAL AND NURTURING.

ME?

SHE WAS ALWAYS THE *GIRLY* ONE.

COULDN'T GET HER AWAY FROM HER *DOLLS!*

IS THAT SO?

NICE. NOW I HAVE TO PLAY ALONG.

YES. I WAS OBSESSED WITH PLAYING HOUSE.

AND YEAH... I LOVED MY DOLLS.

I'M NOT SURPRISED, *GIRLY GIRL.* *GIGGLE*

WELL, KEEP UP THE EXCELLENT WORK.

I'M SO HAPPY YOU'RE BOTH HERE!

YEAH... HAPPY.

TO BE CONTINUED...

DOLLS? SERIOUSLY?

REMEMBER WHAT AGENT KYLE SAID?

THIS IS WHO YOU'VE ***ALWAYS*** BEEN.

SO IF SHE THINKS YOU HAVE FEMININE ENERGY, THEN YOU ***ALWAYS*** HAVE.

HEY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO...

YOU CAME IN AND ASKED TO TEACH *GIRLY* CLASSES.

AND THEY'RE *NOT.* IS THAT A PROBLEM?

IS THAT WHAT THIS IS?

THAT IS SUCH BULLSHIT.

I DIDN'T WANT GUYS HITTING ON ME.

SHUT UP!

WHY DO YOU HAVE TO BE SUCH A BITCH!?

I DON'T NEED THIS RIGHT NOW.

A *BITCH*? REALLY?

YOU KNOW WHAT? *FUCK YOU* AND YOUR *FUCKING MOOD SWINGS.*

YEAH, WALK AWAY, *SIS.* BOTTLE ALL THAT BULLSHIT UP INSTEAD OF TALKING TO ME.

THAT'S *REAL* HEALTHY.

FUCK! I WAS IN SUCH A GOOD MOOD!
AND SHE HAD TO RUIN IT!
I DON'T WANT MEN'S ATTENTION!

I *KNOW* THEY ALL STARE AT MY ASS THE FIRST CHANCE THEY GET...

...BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I *WANT* THEM TO LOOK!

I CAN FEEL THEM UNDRESSING ME WITH THEIR EYES.

I'M JUST... NOT USED TO ALL THIS ATTENTION.

WOMEN NEVER LOOKED AT ME LIKE THEY DO.

LIKE I'M A PIECE OF MEAT THEY WANT TO ***DEVOUR.***

I JUST NEED TO GET USED TO THE FACT THEY'LL LOOK.

IT'S NOT LIKE...

SHE LOOKS AMAZING AS A BRUNETTE, RIGHT?

HOLY SHIT. ARE THEY TALKING ABOUT *ME?*

YEAH, BUT YOU KNOW I LIKE BLONDES.

YOU CAN HAVE JANET...

...BECAUSE I WANT BONNIE BAD.

YOU THINK SHE'S INTO YOU?

ARE YOU KIDDING ME?

I SAID SHE'D LOOK GOOD AS A ***BRUNETTE,*** AND SHE SHOWS UP THE NEXT DAY WITH ***BROWN HAIR.***

JOIN THE FIGHTCLUB

SHE'S ***TOTALLY*** INTO ME.

IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE SHE'S BEGGING FOR A RIDE ON THE D-TRAIN...

...AND WHEN SHE DOES, I'LL FUCK HER BRAINS OUT, BRO.

WORKOUT-MORE.

FUCK ***MY*** BRAINS OUT!?

HE WANTS TO FUCK ***ME!?***

NO, NO, NO!

I DIDN'T MEAN TO DO THIS TO-

WE NEEDED TO LOOK DIFFERENT AND-

FUCK! I NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE!

WORKOUT-M

SHIT. SHIT. SHIT.

I'M HYPERVENTILATING!

DEEP BREATHS.

CALM. CALM.

PICTURE A BALL OF LIGHT.

BONNIE? ARE YOU OKAY?

YES. NO. I'M FREAKING OUT.

NO, YOU'RE HAVING A PANIC ATTACK.

WHAT?

HERE, LET'S GET YOU SOMEWHERE PRIVATE.

NO ONE'S IN MY STUDIO.

O-OKAY...

THIS IS SO EMBARASSING!

TEN MINUTES LATER...

THANK YOU, KATIE... I NEEDED THIS.

DID THE CONTROLLED BREATHING HELP?

YES. IT REALLY DID.

DO YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT WHAT TRIGGERED THIS?

ALL THE GUYS... WERE CHECKING **ME** OUT.

YOU MUST BE USED TO THAT, AS PRETTY AS YOU ARE.

NO. I MEAN, *OBVIOUSLY*, BUT...

OH, WAS IT DEANO AND HANS?

YES! ARE THEY, LIKE, *PERVERTS* OR SOMETHING?

THOSE TWO? FAR FROM IT.

WHAT? HOW DO YOU KNOW?

BRX BRX BRX

BRX BRX BRX

THEY TALK A BIG GAME, BUT THEY'RE BOTH BIG SOFTIES OUT OF THE GYM.

OH... *OH.*

I'M NOT ONE TO KISS AND TELL, BUT DEANO AND I HAD A LITTLE THING WHEN HE STARTED.

HE PURSUED ME ***HARD***, AND I... WELL, LOOK AT THE GUY. HE'S PRETTY HOT.

SO YOU REALLY-

A FEW TIMES. YEAH.

WHY IS SHE SMILING LIKE THAT? WAS HE-

BRX BRX BRX

WAS IT THAT GOOD?

THE... *SEX?*

IT WAS... *DIFFERENT.*

DIFFERENT? HOW?

MOST OF THE GUYS I'VE BEEN WITH, AND I'M NOT SAYING I'VE BEEN WITH A TON, BUT THEY'VE BEEN PRETTY...

...VANILLA IN THE BEDROOM. *SAFE.*

AND DEANO?

DEANO WAS LIKE A *FREIGHT TRAIN.*

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

HAVEN'T YOU EVER HAD A GUY JUST... *TAKE* YOU? *RAVISH* YOU?

UH... NO.

WELL, IT'S *INCREDIBLE.* HE WAS IN CONTROL BUT SO INVESTED IN ME ENJOYING IT...

...SO I LET HIM DO *WHATEVER* HE WANTED TO ME. GOD, IT WAS SO *GOOD.*

OH GOD...

BRX BRX BRX

ARE YOU TWO... STILL...

OH, NO, NO, NO.

THE SEX WAS ***MIND-BLOWING***, BUT... THERE'S NOT A LOT GOING ON UPSTAIRS, YOU KNOW?

YEAH, I CAN SEE THAT.

BUT IT WAS A ***FUN*** COUPLE OF WEEKS. *GIGGLE*

I CAN IMAGINE.

CAN I?

JUST KNOW THAT THE GUYS HERE ARE HEAVILY VETTED.

WE KEEP THE CLIENTELE LIMITED JUST FOR THAT REASON, SO WE KNOW WHO WE'RE DEALING WITH.

AND IF THEY DO BOTHER YOU, JUST LET ME OR GINGER KNOW, AND WE'LL KICK THEIR ASSES TO THE CURB.

WOW, THANKS, KATIE.

IT'S NO PROBLEM, SWEETIE.

SHE'S SO MUCH MORE SUPPORTIVE THAN JANET...

...BUT I COULD NEVER TALK TO HER ABOUT STUFF LIKE *THIS*.

NOW, LET'S GET A KALE SMOOTHIE IN YOU.

MY TREAT!

THAT SOUNDS GREAT.

AND I'M ALWAYS HERE TO TALK, BONNIE.

THANKS, BUT YOU'VE ALREADY GIVEN ME A LOT TO THINK ABOUT.

MAYBE *TOO* MUCH...

TO BE CONTINUED...

A FEW DAYS LATER...

UGHHH!

IMPRESSIVE FORM, DEANO.

B-BONNIE!?

I KNOW I'M NOT A TRAINER ON THE GYM FLOOR...

JOIN THE FIGHTCLUB

...SO I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND IF I SIMPLY ADMIRE... YOUR *FORM*. *GIGGLE*

HEH, I DON'T MIND AT ALL.

BUT IS THAT ALL YOU WANT ME TO DO? TO JUST LOOK?

WHOA, WHERE IS THIS ALL COMING FROM?

OH, I GET IT...

YOU LIKE THE *CHASE*, DON'T YOU? *GIGGLE*

THEN COME AND GET ME!

HELL YEAH, I DO!

I WILL!

YOU'RE MINE!
JOIN THE FIGHTCLU
WELL, YOU BETTER–
GASP
WORKOUT

WHOA! WATCH OUT!

OOOF!

HEY! ARE YOU OKAY!?

YEAH, I JUST TRIPPED OVER MY FEET...
AND I...
YOU TRIPPED?
HEH... ARE YOU SURE YOU JUST DIDN'T WANT TO BE CAUGHT?
CAUGHT?

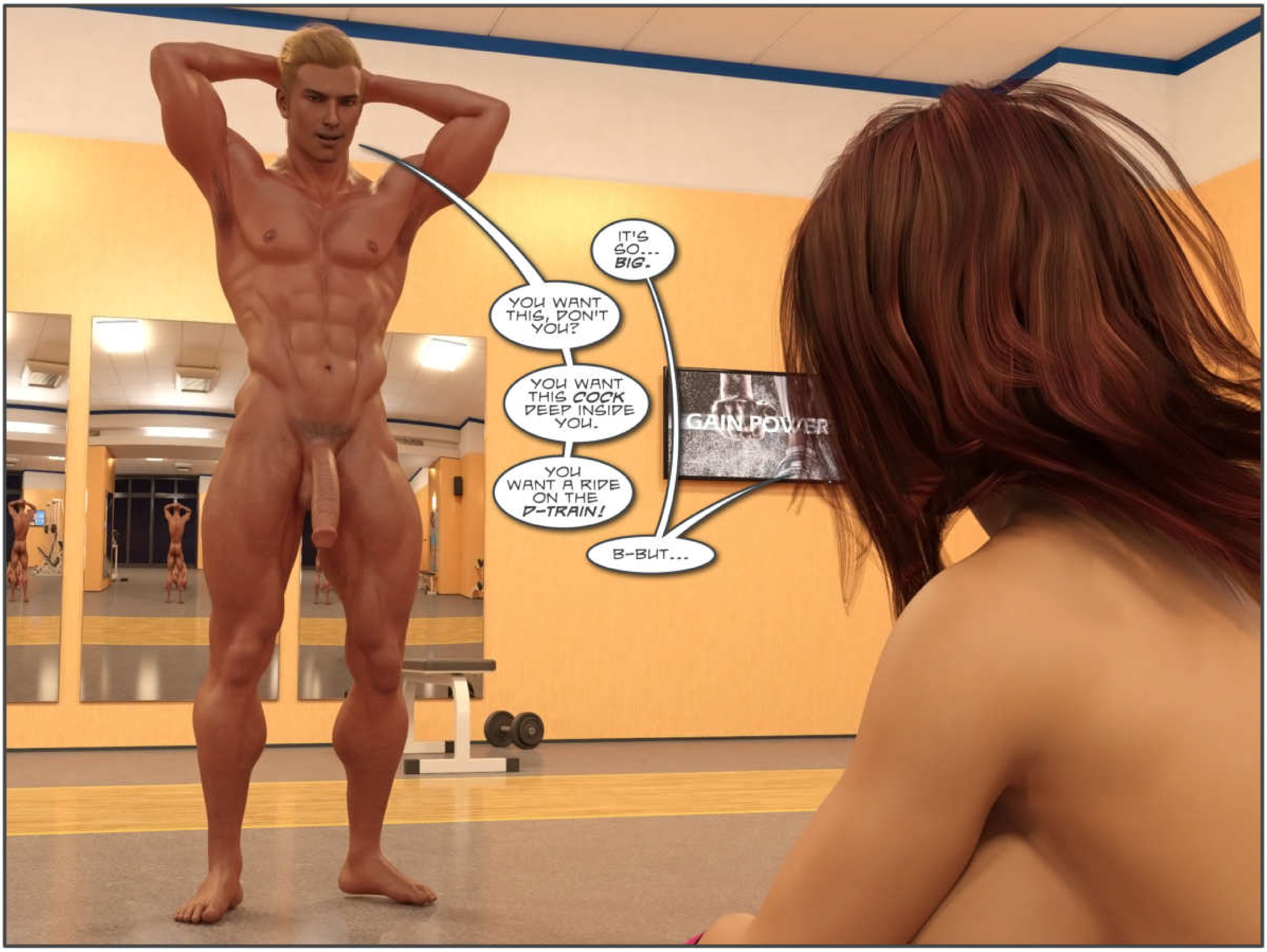
WHAT THE FUCK!?

WHERE ARE MY *CLOTHES!?*

COME ON, BABY...

CLOTHES ARE ONLY GOING TO GET IN THE WAY.

HOLY FUCK...
IS THIS WHAT YOU WANTED?


IT'S SO... BIG.
YOU WANT THIS, DON'T YOU?
YOU WANT THIS COCK DEEP INSIDE YOU.
YOU WANT A RIDE ON THE D-TRAIN!
B-BUT...
GAIN POWER

I'M A MAN!

I DIDN'T- I DON'T-

A MAN?

YOU LOOK A LOT LIKE A WOMAN TO ME...

A WOMAN WHO CRAVES A GOOD FUCKING.

B-BUT-

HASN'T ALL THIS BEEN STRESSFUL, BONNIE?

AFTER ALL YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH, YOU DESERVE A ***RELEASE***, RIGHT?

YOU DESERVE TO FEEL ***GOOD***.

I...

IF YOUR SISTER'S GETTING SOME GOOD D, DON'T YOU DESERVE SOME?

WORKOUT

WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY? IS JANET... FUCKING AROUND?

YOU'VE SEEN HOW ***POPULAR*** SHE IS WITH THE GUYS, HAVEN'T YOU?

SHE'S A GOOD TRAINER, BUT COME ON... YOU KNOW WHY SHE'S GETTING ALL THE SIGNUPS, RIGHT?

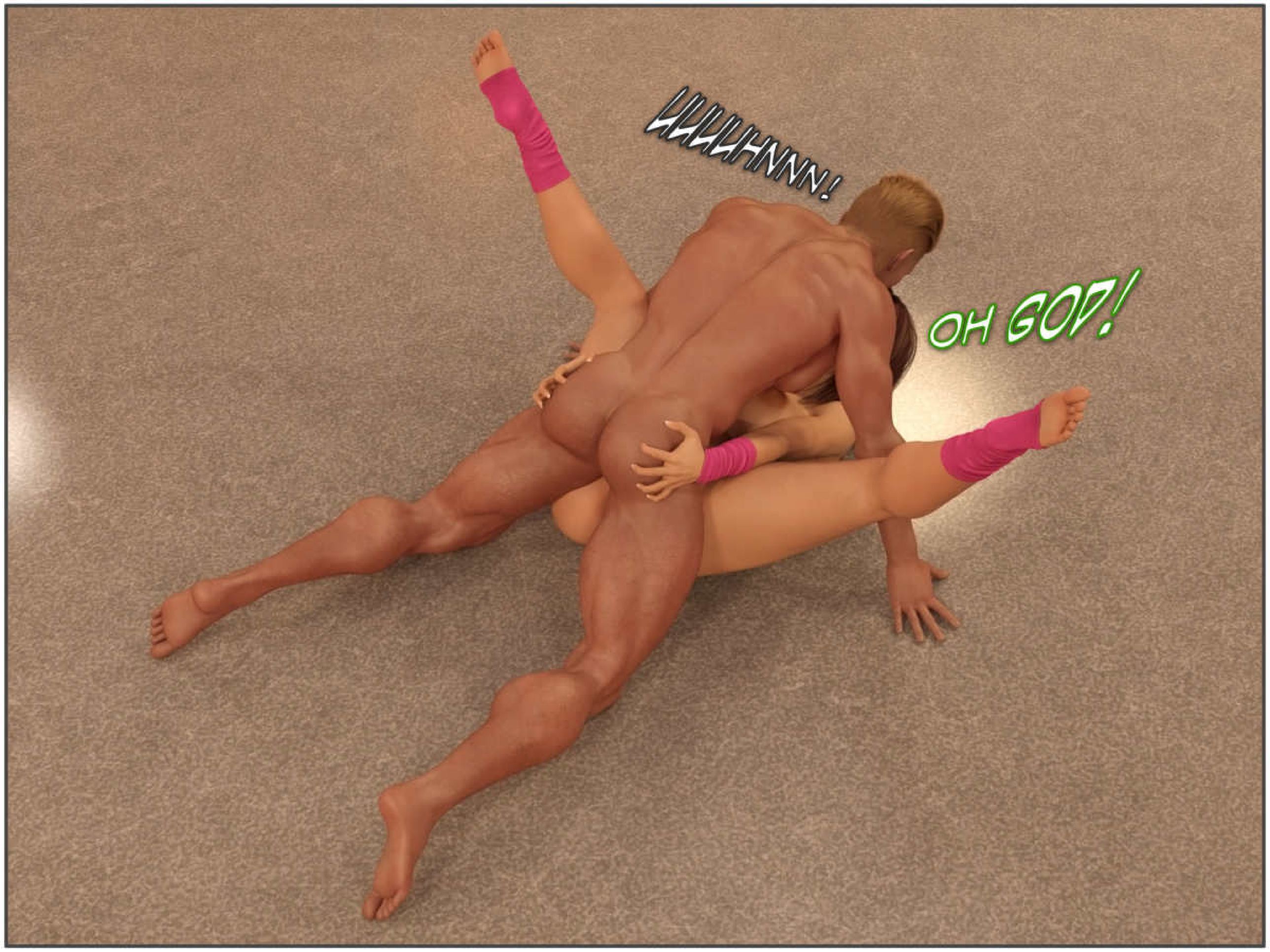
BECAUSE... SHE'S FUCKING THEM?

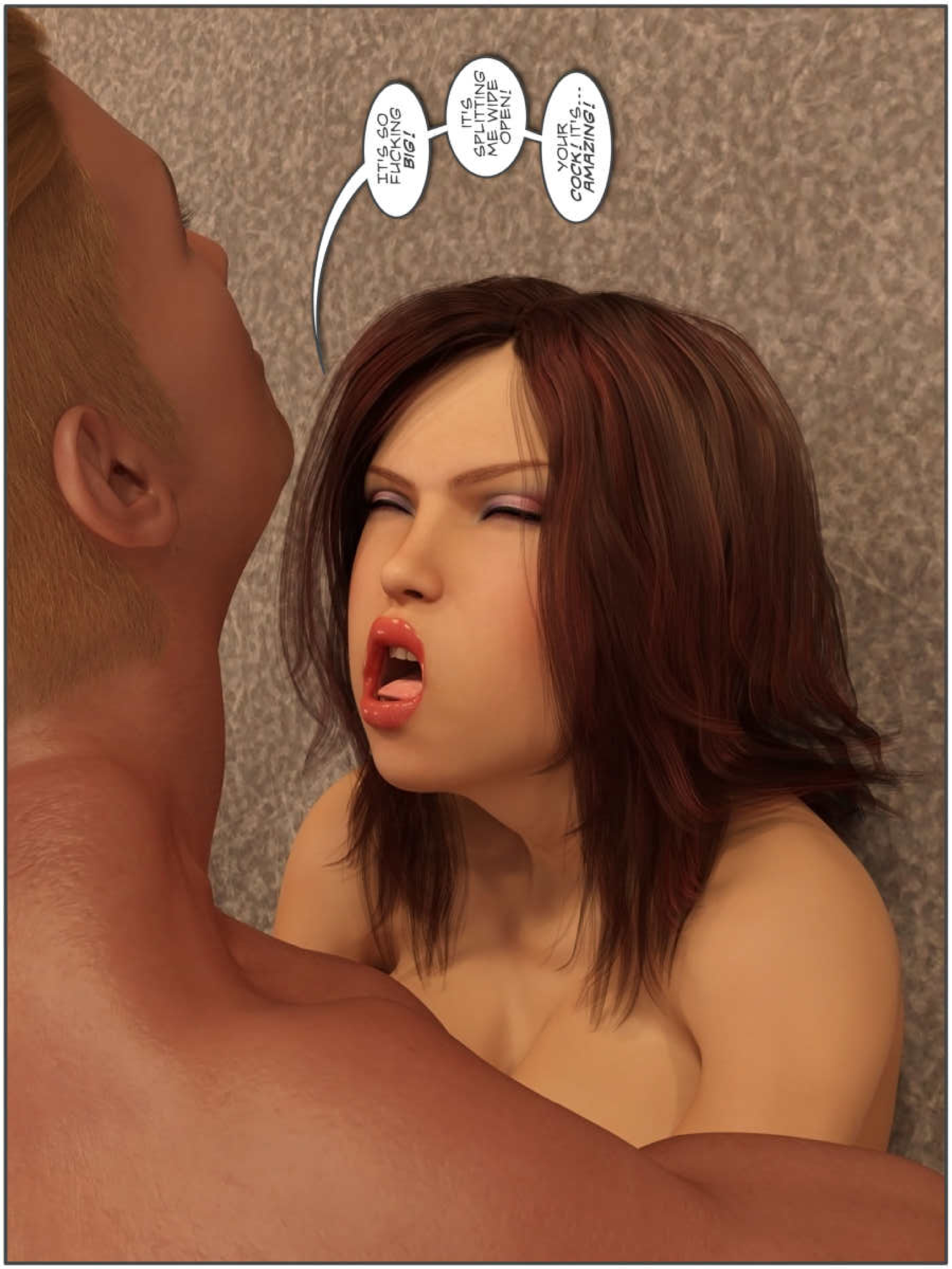
BINGO.

FUCK. I... WELL, IF SHE'S GOING TO FUCK AROUND...

...THEN I WANT A TICKET FOR THE D TRAIN!

HEH... ALL ABOARD.


UUUHNNN!
OH GOD!


IT'S SO FUCKING BIG!
IT'S SPLITTING ME WIDE OPEN!
YOUR COCK! IT'S... AMAZING!

IT'S YOURS!
IT'S MADE FOR MY COCK!
THIS PUSSY!

DO WHAT YOU WILL WITH ME!

USE ME!

UH! UH!

YOU'RE GONNA *CUM*, AREN'T YOU?

YOU'RE GONNA *CUM* ALL OVER THIS *COCK!*

I AM!

I'M CUMMING FROM BEING FUCKED... BY A COCK!

IT'S SO GOOD!

BUT DON'T STOP, DEANO! RAVISH ME!

AHHHH

TO BE CONTINUED...

RAVISH ME...

HARDER... DEEPER...

IS SHE..?
IS MY HUSBAND IS DREAMING ABOUT GETTING FUCKED?
I KNEW SHE WAS ATTRACTED TO MEN, BUT THIS?
NO WONDER SHE'S BEEN SO EVASIVE.
GOD KNOWS HOW CONFUSED SHE MUST BE, BUT I CAN'T FORCE HER TO TALK-
FUCK ME, DEANO...

DEANO!?

SHE WANTS TO FUCK DEANO SO BAD SHE'S DREAMING ABOUT IT?

WE HAVE TO TALK ABOUT THIS.

GOD KNOWS WHAT SHE'LL DO IF SHE KEEPS THIS BOTTLED UP.

OH... STUFF YOUR COCK... DEEPER...

THIS IS TOO GODDAMN WEIRD.

THE NEXT DAY...

THE DREAMS...

THEY'RE GETTING WORSE.

LAST NIGHT...

DID I REALLY DREAM HE WOULD... *FUCK* ME?

DEANO? A *MAN?*

HEY...

OH, HEY.

YOU OKAY? YOU LOOK A LITTLE OFF.

YOU MEAN *MORE* OFF THAN USUAL?

NO, I...

SIGH

I REALLY DON'T WANT TO GET INTO ANOTHER FIGHT...

...AND IF YOU WANT SOME PRIVACY THEN–

SORRY, I'M JUST... IT'S NOT YOU.

THEN... YOU WANNA TALK ABOUT WHATEVER IT IS?

YOU CAN TELL ME ANYTHING.

ANYTHING AT ALL.

NOT *THIS.*

JUST HORMONES, YOU KNOW?

NO. WE CAN'T KEEP SKIRTING AROUND THIS!

MAYBE THE HORMONES ARE PART OF IT, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING MORE.

I SAID I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT.

BUT-

THAT MUST BE KYLE CHECKING IN.

THANK GOD. SAVED BY THE LITERAL BELL.

GO AHEAD AND PUT HIM ON.

AFTERNOON, LADIES.

IT'S BEEN TEN DAYS, SO HOW ARE YOU TWO HOLDING UP?

PRETTY GOOD, I GUESS.

THIS COULD BACKFIRE, BUT SHE NEEDS A FUCKING NUDGE.

BONNIE IS REALLY SETTLING INTO HER ROLE AS A WOMAN.

WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

HERE WE GO...

OH, YOU KNOW.

IS EVERYTHING OKAY?

I THOUGHT IT WAS.

DID YOU?

OH, KYLE. I HAVE A QUESTION.

WHAT HAPPENS IF BONNIE GETS *PREGNANT?*

WHAT THE FUCK IS SHE SAYING!?

ARE YOU HAVING SEX, BONNIE?

NO!

I JUST MEAN IN *THEORY*.

I'M NOT GONNA SLEEP WITH A GUY.
THERE'S NO FUCKING WAY!
MAYBE YOU'D LIKE IT.
WHAT ARE YOU EVEN TALKING ABOUT?
MAYBE YOU'D LIKE IT HARD... AND DEEP...
WHAT!?

SHE... SHE KNOWS.

BUT IT'S JUST A DREAM!

GIRLS. GIRLS. COME ON. IT'S JUST FOR A FEW WEEKS.

IT'LL NEVER HAPPEN, SO THERE'S NO REASON TO TALK ABOUT IT!

JUST KEEP IT TOGETHER, AND LET'S GET THROUGH THIS.

I CAN'T HELP HER IF SHE DOESN'T WANT IT.

OKAY.

FINE.

AND DON'T GET PREGNANT.

I'LL NEVER FUCK A MAN!

IF YOU DO, JUST... PLEASE, BONNIE. USE PROTECTION.

MANIPULATIVE BITCH.

LYING BITCH.

LATER THAT NIGHT...

I GOT SOMETHING FOR YA, BOSS!

UH! UH!

YOU EVER HEAR OF KNOCKING YOU BIG JAMOKE?

DON'T STOP, VINNIE!

GIVE ME THAT *THICK* SALAMI!

SORRY, BOSS! I THOUGHT YOU'D WANT TO HEAR THIS RIGHT AWAY!

THEN SPIT IT OUT!

WE FOUND THEM!

YOU FOUND THAT NOSEY BROAD!?

NAH... NOT EXACTLY...

NOT EXACTLY!?

MY BOY AT THE PRECINCT OVERHEAD A CALL BY AN AGENT KYLE-

PAULIE, YOU BETTER GET TO THE POINT BEFORE I PULL OUT AND ***SKULL FUCK*** THAT HEAD OF YOURS!

W-WE FOLLOW THE PIG, WE FIND THE GIRL!

YOU STAY ON THAT COP UNTIL HE LEADS YOU TO THAT SNOOPING BITCH, AND YOU BURY THEM BOTH, YA HEAR?

BURY THEM *DEEP.*

YEAH, BOSS. YOU GOT IT.

DON'T DISAPPOINT ME, PAULIE.

IT'S DONE. THEY'LL BE-

STOP TALKING AND FUCKING *DO IT*, PASTA FOR BRAINS!

YEAH, BOSS!

AHH

THE NEXT DAY...

HEY, BONNIE.

OH, HEY.

UM, I DON'T TYPICALLY GET INTO MY EMPLOYEES' PERSONAL LIFE, BUT...

...IS EVERYTHING GOOD BETWEEN YOU AND JANET?

WHY DO YOU ASK?

JUST... YOU TWO HAVE BEEN COMING IN SEPARATELY AND SEEM...

IT'S... SISTER STUFF, YOU KNOW?

OH, YOU MEAN GUY STUFF

GUY STUFF?

I'M ASSUMING YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT HANS, RIGHT?

THEY'VE GOTTEN PRETTY CLOSE, AND...

AND *WHAT?*

DID SHE CATCH THEM... DOING IT?

IS SHE *FUCKING* HANS!?

TO BE CONTINUED...

I MEAN, YOU TWO TYPICALLY COVER UP THE *GIRLS*, AND NOW...

NOW WHAT? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

WOW, DID YOU NOT SEE HER THIS MORNING?

NO, WE... WE HAVEN'T BEEN TALKING MUCH.

OH, WELL, SHE'S DEFINITELY *NOT* COVERING UP TODAY.

BUT YOU SHOULDN'T WORRY TOO MUCH, BECAUSE HANS IS ACTUALLY A REALLY SWEET-

WHAT THE FUCK!?

WHERE IS SHE NOW!?

HEY, IT'S NOT-

WHERE?

ON THE FLOOR.

WITH *HANS!?*

YEAH, IT'S JUST HIM AND DEANO OUT THERE-

I GOTTA GO!

WHY DID I WAIT SO LONG TO DRESS HOW I WANTED?

ALL THAT TIME COVERING UP THIS FANTASTIC BODY... *WHY?*

SO BONNIE DIDN'T FREAK OUT, THAT'S WHY.

EVERYTHING'S FOR BONNIE.

HOW'S THIS? BETTER?

OH, UH...

OH MY GOD, HE'S SO FLUSTERED.

DAMN. HE STARED AT MY TITS BEFORE, BUT *NOW?*

I THINK I COULD GET HIM TO DO ANYTHING RIGHT NOW!

ANYTHING I WANTED...

I-I FEEL MUCH BETTER...

...BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU?

WHAT ABOUT *ME?*

ME? I... I'M FINE.

REALLY? YOU SEEM... LIKE YOU'RE DEALING WITH A LOT.

WHAT? I'M JUST...

MY SISTER AND I ARE JUST...

FAMILY STUFF. I TOTALLY GET IT.

YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT?

TALK ABOUT IT?

SHE'S... WE'VE BOTH BEEN THROUGH A LOT RECENTLY.

SOME REAL SIGNIFICANT CHANGES.

AND I TRY MY BEST TO HELP HER, BUT-

BUT YOU'VE GOT YOUR OWN SHIT YOU'RE DEALING WITH, RIGHT?

I...

HOW DO I SAY THIS?

I RECENTLY LOST... MY BOYFRIEND.

AND THAT'S BEEN CHALLENGING?

WELL, THERE'S THIS OTHER THING I CAN'T GET INTO, AND...

...DEALING WITH THAT AND THE LOSS OF MY BOYFRIEND AT THE SAME TIME...

ALONG WITH HELPING YOUR SISTER IS STRETCHING YOU THIN.

YEAH.

AND WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME BONNIE ASKED HOW *YOU* WERE DOING?

HOW SHE COULD HELP *YOU?*

SHE DOESN'T. ALL SHE THINKS ABOUT IS WHAT *SHE'S* GONE THROUGH.

AND SHE'S BEEN SO MOODY, AND...

SOMETIMES I JUST FEEL LIKE I NEED...

YOU NEED SOMEONE YOU CAN UNBURDEN ALL THIS STUFF ON, AND I'D TAKE EVERYTHING YOU COULD GIVE ME.

SORRY, BUT I'M NOT IN THE MOOD FOR ANOTHER CHEESY PICKUP-

I KNOW I MAY COME ACROSS AS SOME KIND OF ***MEATHEAD,*** ESPECIALLY WHEN DEANO IS AROUND...

...BUT I'M NOT THAT GUY.

SOMETIMES, I HIDE BEHIND CHEAP PICKUP LINES AND INNUENDOS BECAUSE I'M ACTUALLY PRETTY... ***SHY.***

YOU? SHY?

I USED TO BE A BIG GUY, AND WHEN I GOT IN SHAPE I...

I MAYBE OVER-COMPENSATED A LITTLE BIT.

BUT I'M A GOOD LISTENER, SO IF YOU EVER WANT TO TALK, I'M HERE.

I USED TO SLIP INTO THE MASSAGE ROOMS WITH ANOTHER TRAINER AND TALK...

...AND THAT'S ALL WE DID. NO FUNNY BUSINESS.

I SWEAR.

HEH, I'M SURE.

WOW, I APPRECIATE THAT, HANS.

WHAT THE FUCK!?

WHAT ARE YOU WEARING, JANET!?

B-FORGEX

OH, BOY...

I, UM...

I'LL GIVE YOU TWO SOME SPACE.

IT'S OKAY. I, UH... I'LL BE IN ONE OF THE MASSAGE ROOMS IF YOU WANT TO TALK.

I APOLOGIZE FOR MY SISTER'S RUDENESS.

THANKS, HANS. I'LL KEEP THAT IN MIND.

IF YOU WANNA TALK? WHAT THE FUCK DOES *THAT* MEAN?

JUST THAT. TALK.

BULLSHIT.

YOU'RE NOT WEARING THAT TOP BECAUSE YOU WANT TO *TALK*.

WHAT, ARE YOU JEALOUS?

JESUS CHRIST, BONNIE!

I MEANT YOU WERE JEALOUS BECAUSE HE WAS TALKING TO *ME!* YOUR... YOU KNOW!

THAT'S WHAT I MEANT, AND... I...

I DON'T WANT TO SCREW HANS IN THE MASSAGE ROOM!

JEALOUS!? HELL NO!

I *FORBID* YOU FROM BEING ALONE WITH HIM IN THERE!

YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.

HE JUST WANTS TO *TALK* TO ME. SOMETHING YOU GAVE UP ON DAYS AGO!

HE WANTS TO *FUCK YOU* JUST LIKE EVERY GUY IN THIS PLACE!

AND YOU'RE PRACTICALLY *BEGGING* FOR IT DRESSING LIKE THAT!

DON'T GIVE ME THAT. YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING.

YOU WERE TOTALLY *FLIRTING* WITH HIM.

NO, I WAS *TALKING* TO HIM.

HE WAS TRYING TO SUPPORT ME SINCE YOU SEEM TO BE UTTERLY DISINTERESTED IN THAT!

BEGGING FOR IT?

BECAUSE I'M WEARING A *SPORTS BRA* IN A FUCKING *GYM*?

I LOST SOMETHING TOO. MY GODDAMN *HUSBAND.*

I'M THE ONE WHO LOST... *EVERYTHING!*

SUPPORT YOU!?

EVER SINCE YOU GOT THOSE TITS EVERYTHING HAS BEEN ABOUT *YOU!*

BUT I LOST MY HUSBAND AND GAINED A CRAZY HORMONAL BITCH OF A SISTER WHO ONLY THINKS ABOUT HERSELF!

HEY, I-

NOT ONCE HAVE YOU ASKED HOW *I'M* DOING!

NOT ONCE HAVE YOU ASKED IF I'M STILL FUCKING SCARED TO DEATH BECAUSE SOMEONE OUT THERE IS LOOKING TO *KILL* ME!

YOU HAVE AN ENTIRE *POLICE AGENCY* PROTECTING YOU!

ALL I HAVE IS A SISTER WHO WANTS TO *BELITTLE* ME AND *SHOW OFF* TO ALL THE MEN IN THIS PLACE!

I'M *NOT* BELITTLING YOU. RIGHT NOW YOU'RE ONLY MY LITTLE SISTER, AND THAT'S HOW SISTERS ACT.

WELL, IF YOU'RE JUST MY SISTER AND NOTHING ELSE, THEN MAYBE YOU SHOULD GO FUCK HANS LIKE *YOU* WANT!

OH? AND THEN MAYBE YOU'LL FINALLY FUCK DEANO LIKE *YOU* WANT!

YOU'D LOVE THAT, WOULDN'T YOU?

IF I CHEAT, YOU HAVE AN EXCUSE TO FUCK ALL THE GUYS IN THE GYM!

YOU CAN BECOME THE ***SLUT*** YOU'VE ALWAYS DREAMED YOU COULD BE!

I'M GOING TO THE MASSAGE ROOM.

I-I...

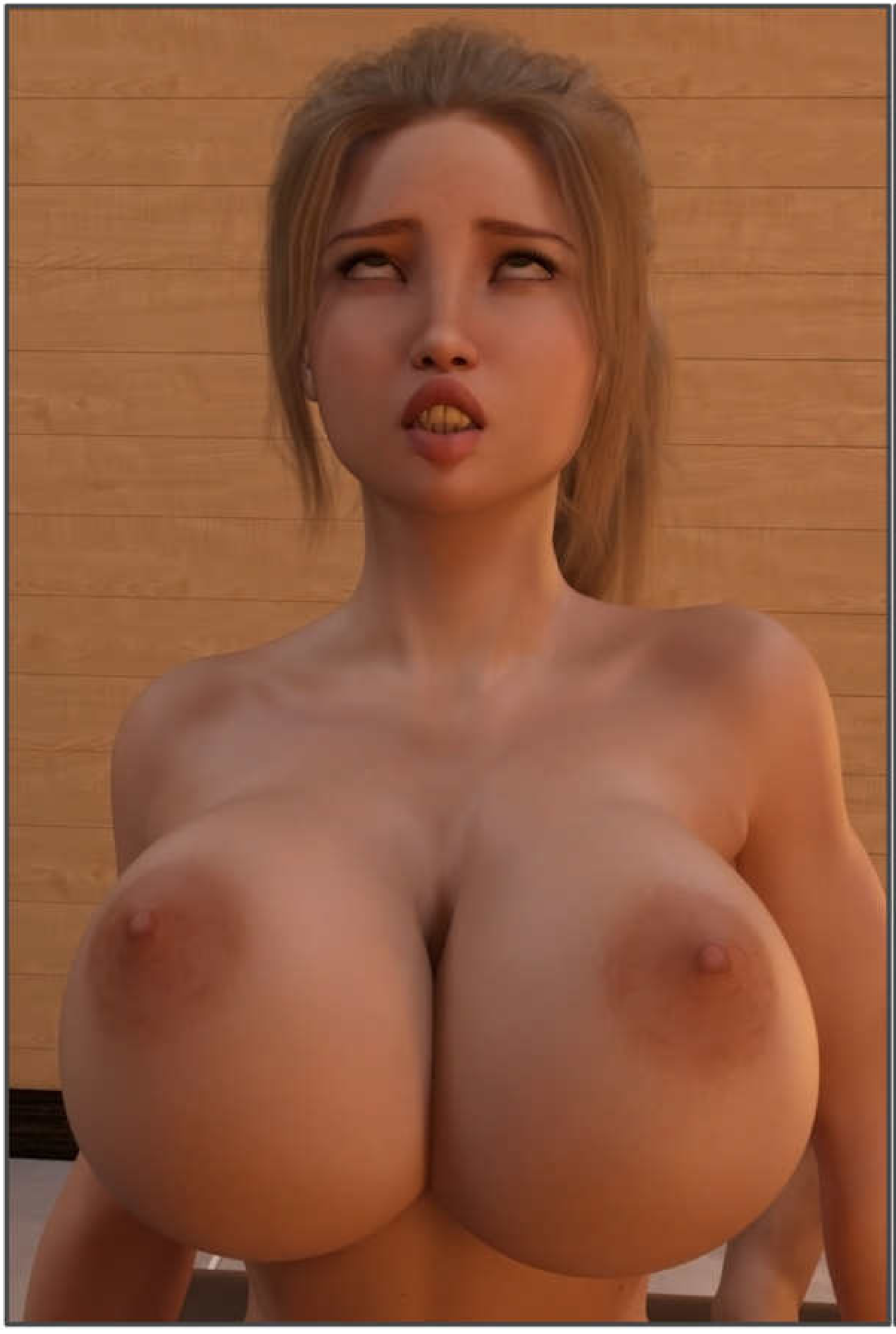
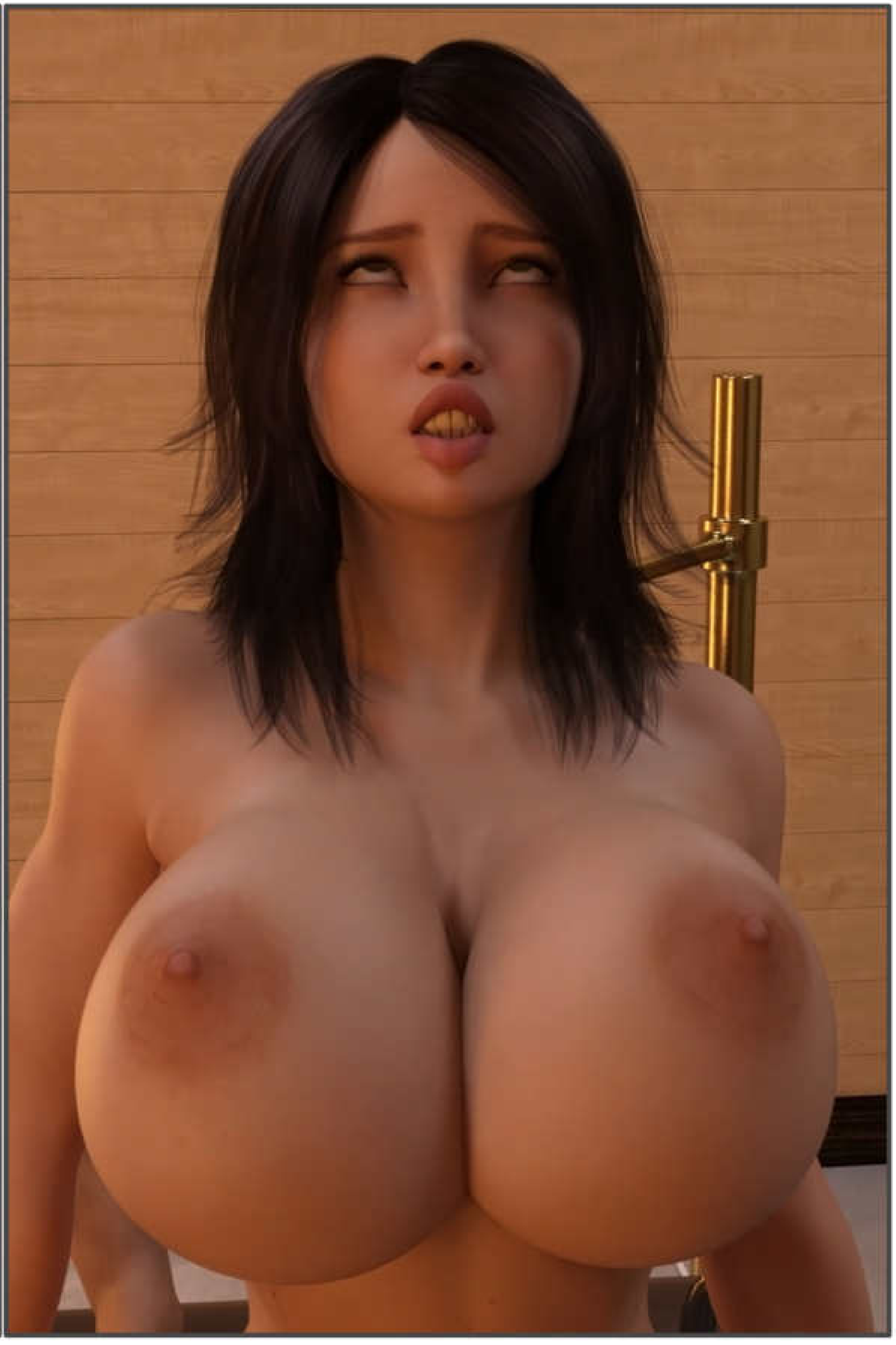
THEN I'LL TAKE DEANO INTO ONE!

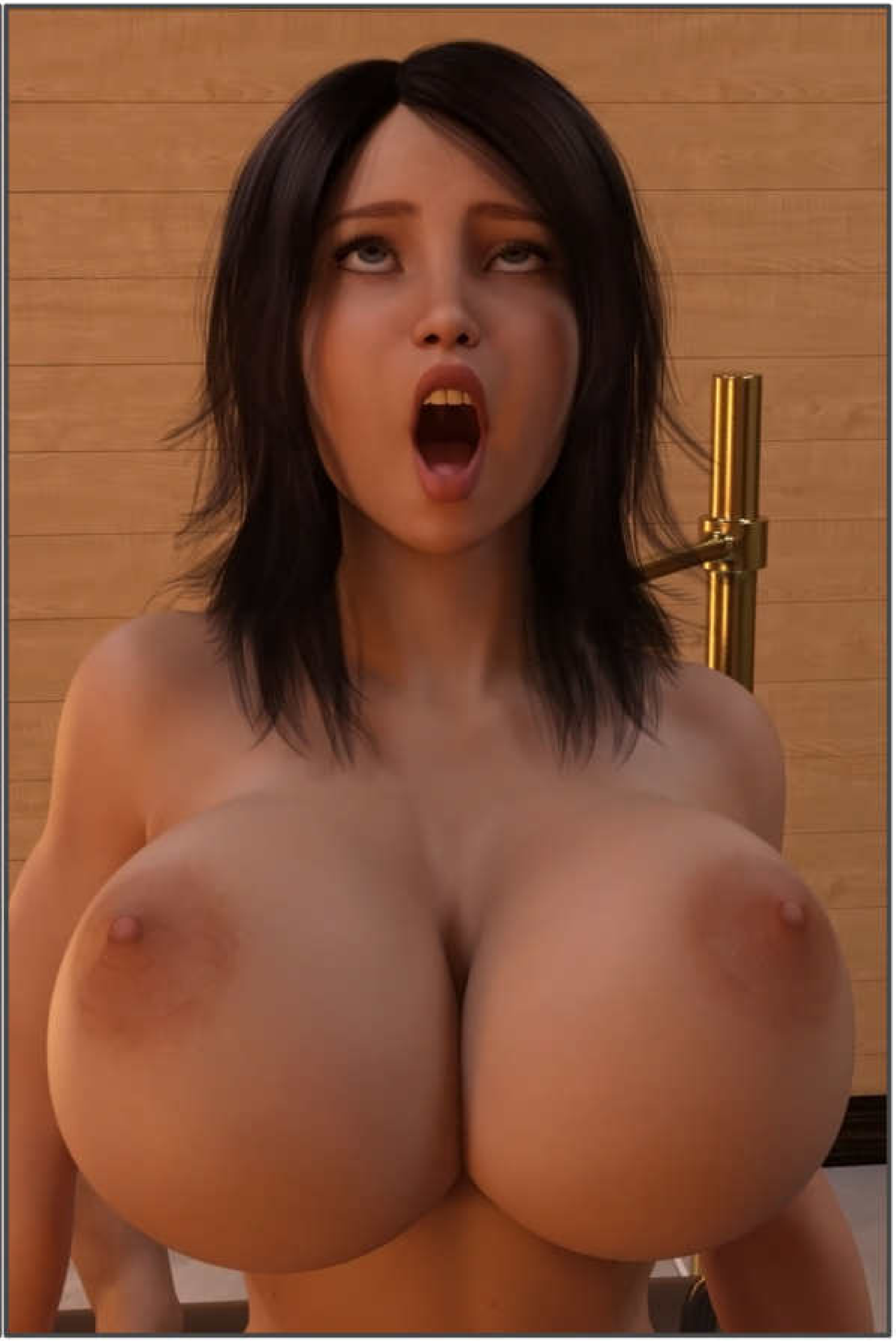
I DON'T CARE.

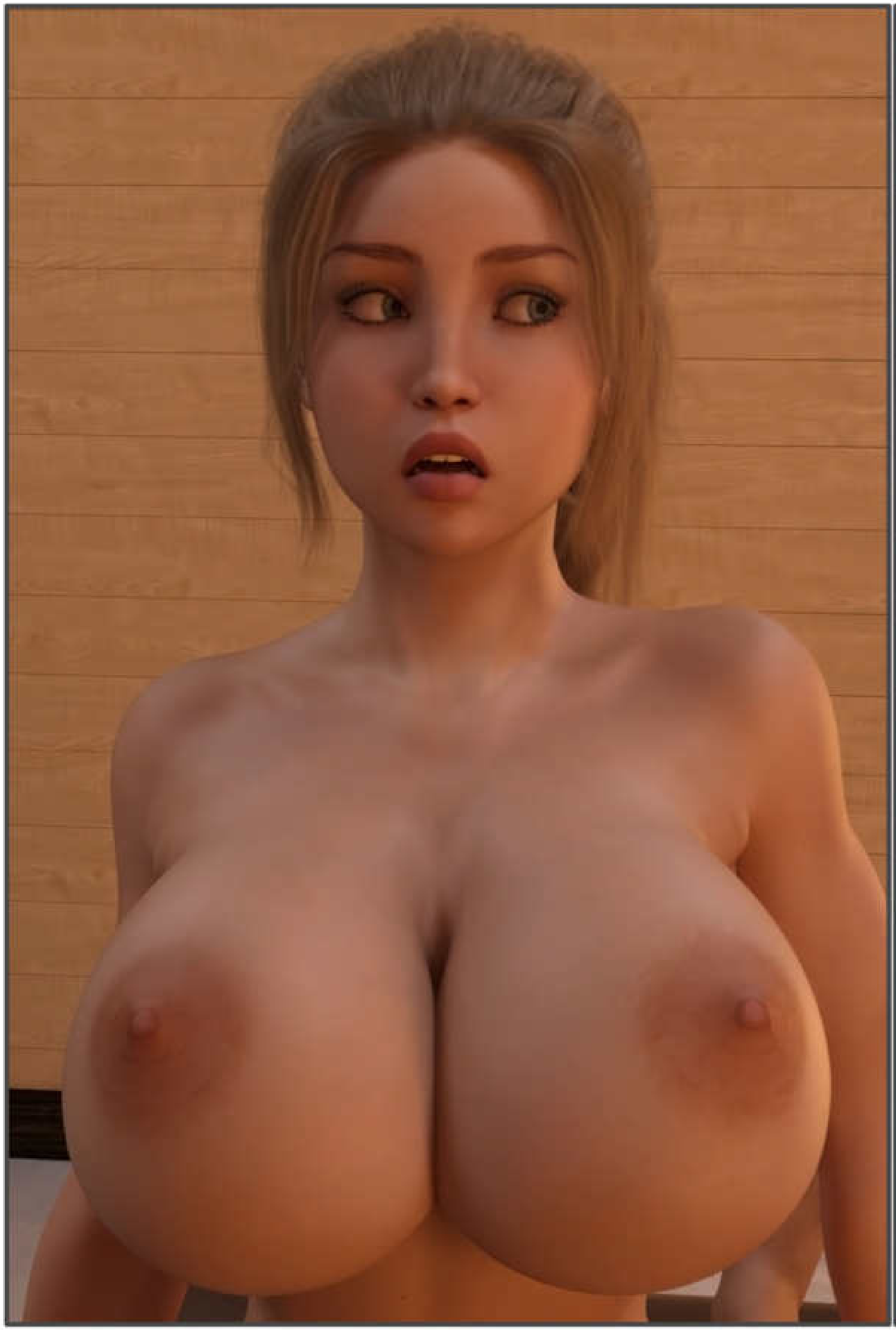
TO BE CONTINUED...

JOIN THE

TO BE CONTINUED...





WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
WHAT DID I... WHAT DID WE JUST DO?

WE'VE ***NEVER*** FOUGHT LIKE THAT BEFORE.

I JUST... SAW RED.

I SAW RED AND I...

I ACTUALLY...

BENNIE?

I'M HERE.

CAN I... CAN WE TALK?

CAN WE?

WE HAVE TO TALK ABOUT WHAT JUST HAPPENED.

WHAT JUST HAPPENED?

YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT HOW WE JUST *CHEATED* ON EACH OTHER?

I... I DON'T SEE IT LIKE THAT.

GINGER'S MAKING SURE IT'S JUST US IN HERE, SO WE CAN... *SIGH*

WE HAVE TO.

WE *CAME* AT THE SAME TIME, JANE!

I *HEARD* YOU! I HEARD THE VOICE WE SHARE SCREAM OUT IN... *SIGH*

I DON'T KNOW IF HANS WAS INSIDE YOU, BUT...

...DEANO WAS *DEEP* INSIDE ME.

I JUST WASHED HIS CUM OUT OF ME AS BEST I COULD, SO I DEFINITELY-

HE... HANS WAS INSIDE ME, TOO.

I... CLEANED UP BEFORE COMING IN HERE.

I KNEW IT.

YOU SOUNDED LIKE...

LIKE **ME.**

LIKE YOU REALLY...

OH, GOD...

WHAT DID I DO?

I'VE *NEVER* BEEN UNFAITHFUL TO YOU, AND NOW...

WITH A *MAN!?*

DID YOU...

DID YOU LIKE IT?

ARE YOU TRYING TO RUB MY NOSE IN IT LIKE I'M A GODDAMNED *PUPPY!?*

HOW DARE YOU-

BENNIE, HONEY, I DIDN'T MEAN IT LIKE THAT. I REALLY DIDN'T.

THEN WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

YOU... IT'S CLEAR... *SIGH*

IT'S CLEAR *BONNIE* WANTED THIS.

AND THAT'S OKAY!

OKAY? YOU CAN'T BE-

LISTEN TO ME, BENNIE.

BONNIE WANTED THIS. *BONNIE'S* BEEN DREAMING ABOUT BEING WITH A MAN.

SO... YOU *DID* KNOW.

YOU TALK IN YOUR SLEEP. YOU KNOW THIS.

SAYS WHO?

THAT'S NO EXCUSE FOR WHAT WE-

UH...

HOW MANY COUPLES HAVE EXPERIENCED *THIS?*

YOU DIDN'T ASK TO BECOME A WOMAN, AND ***YOU*** DIDN'T ASK FOR THESE NEW... URGES.

BUT I MADE A *CHOICE*, JANE.

I GRABBED DEANO AND DRAGGED HIM IN THERE SO HE COULD-

SO HE COULD GIVE *BONNIE* WHAT SHE NEEDED.

BONNIE. NOT *BENNIE*.

I...

BENNIE DIDN'T CHEAT TODAY...

...BUT ME?

I... I CAN'T SAY THE SAME.

JANE...

I'VE BEEN A WOMAN... I'VE DEALT WITH THESE URGES BEFORE...

I'M THE ONE WHO CHEATED TODAY. I'M THE ONE WHO-

NO, JANE. YOU DIDN'T.

JANET ACTED OUT... BECAUSE SHE FELT SCARED AND ALONE.

BECAUSE HER SISTER WASN'T SUPPORTING HER LIKE SHE SHOULD HAVE.

BENNIE...

YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT HOW ***SELFISH*** I WAS BEING. I THINK THAT'S WHY I WAS SO MAD.

I CAN ADMIT THAT NOW.

AND I... I CAN ADMIT...

TO BE CONTINUED...

...THAT *YOU* WERE RIGHT.

I DID... I *DO* LIKE SHOWING OFF THIS BODY.

I ALWAYS FELT LIKE YOU WERE THE ONLY MAN WHO EVER SAW ME, BUT NOW?

NOW YOU FEEL LIKE A PIECE OF MEAT EVERY MAN WANTS TO DEVOUR.

I... *YES.* NO ONE'S EVER LOOKED AT ME-

SIGH

SORRY, I'LL SHUT UP.

GOD KNOWS YOU DON'T WANT TO HEAR-

IT'S NOT THAT, JANE.

I FELT THE SAME.

YOU DID?

I DID, AND HOWEVER MUCH I WANTED TO HATE THE FEELING...

...IT TURNED ME ON. ALL THAT ATTENTION... I *GOT OFF* ON IT.

WE WERE BOTH GOING THROUGH THE SAME THING, BUT I COULDN'T...

I COULDN'T ADMIT IT.

I COULDN'T ADMIT THAT I *LIKED* IT.

WE WERE BOTH GOING THROUGH THE SAME THING, AND WE COULD HAVE HELPED EACH OTHER THROUGH IT ALL.

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT FOR NOT SAYING ANYTHING, BENNIE.

WHAT MAN WOULD WANT TO ADMIT TO ANYONE, LET ALONE HIS WIFE, THAT HE WAS SUDDENLY ATTRACTED TO ***MEN?***

I COULD HAVE, BUT I JUST-

WE'RE BOTH TRYING TO COPE WITH OUR OWN ***TRAUMA.***

YOU COULDN'T SEE HOW ***SCARED*** I WAS BECAUSE I TRIED TO HIDE IT FROM YOU.

YOU BECAME A WOMAN, A WHOLE NEW ***GENDER,*** AND...

AND I HID MY NEW DESIRES FROM YOU.

YOU GAVE ME SO MANY CHANCES TO TALK, BUT I ***REFUSED*** TO.

I COULD HAVE DONE A BETTER JOB. I WAS A REAL ***BITCH*** SOMETIMES.

SO WAS I.

I THINK WE WERE BOTH TRYING TO BE STRONG FOR THE OTHER, BUT WITHOUT COMMUNICATING...

WE MADE THINGS ***WORSE.***

WE DROVE EACH OTHER TO DO SOMETHING SO EXTREME...

JUST TO FEEL SOMETHING OTHER THAN...

SIGH *FUCK.*

YEAH. *FUCK.*

I... I WANT YOU TO KNOW IT WAS PURELY *PHYSICAL* FOR ME.

I... I JUST LET HIM *USE* ME, JANE.

JANET. I THINK IT'S BEST WE TALK AS ***SISTERS*** MOVING FORWARD.

MOVING FORWARD?

ONE DAY, *JANE* AND *BENNIE* WILL TALK AND PROCESS ALL THIS...

...BUT NOW I FEEL IT'S IN OUR BEST INTEREST TO BE SISTERS. *ONLY* SISTERS.

SO, I DON'T WANT TO KNOW IF *BENNIE* ENJOYED HAVING SEX WITH DEANO.

SORRY, I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID-

BUT DID *BONNIE* ENJOY IT?

NO MORE LYING.

I DID.

I REALLY DID.

DID IT HURT?

HE WAS FIRM WITH ME BUT DIDN'T-

I MEANT DID IT HURT WHEN HE... *ENTERED* YOU.

OH... *OH!*

I THINK MY, UM... WAS PRETTY...

WET? HE SLID RIGHT IN?

YES. HE DID.

I'M ASSUMING-

YEAH, IT WAS THE SAME FOR ME.

LIKE... THESE BODIES...

WERE *MADE* FOR SEX.

THEN DID YOU... LIKE IT?

ARE YOU REALLY OKAY WITH TALKING LIKE SISTERS, BONNIE?

WE CAN EASE INTO IT. NO REASON TO GO FROM A TRICKLE OF COMMUNICATION TO A FIRE HOSE BLASTING OUT-

I... THINK IT'S FOR THE BEST.

THEN YES. I DID LIKE IT.

HANS WAS ACTUALLY VERY *GENTLE*.

REALLY? I THOUGHT HE'D BE MORE LIKE DEANO.

THAT'S ALL A FRONT.

HE'S ACTUALLY VERY SWEET WHEN HE'S ALONE.

I WOULD N'T HAVE EXPECTED IT, BUT HE HAS BEEN.

IT SOUNDS LIKE HE'S BEEN SUPPORTIVE.

DO YOU... UH...

DO I WANT TO HAVE SEX WITH HIM *AGAIN?*

I... I DON'T KNOW HOW TO ANSWER THAT.

ANSWER AS JANET... MY *SISTER.*

THEN... YOU'RE SAYING...

I'M SAYING I *CAN'T* BE YOUR HUSBAND WHILE IN THIS BODY.

I CAN'T BE THERE FOR YOU LIKE BENNIE WAS.

BUT DOES THAT MEAN WE JUST-

LIVE AS *BONNIE* AND *JANET?*

YES. LOOK WHERE FIGHTING AGAINST IT HAS GOTTEN US.

WE HAVE TO EMBRACE THIS.

SO, BIG SISTER OF MINE...

...DO YOU WANT TO FUCK HANS *AGAIN?*

I... I THINK I DO.

AND WHAT ABOUT *YOU?*

DOES MY LITTLE SISTER WANT ANOTHER RIDE ON THE *D-TRAIN?*

GOD, DID I SAY *THAT* IN MY SLEEP?

YOU DID... QUITE A FEW TIMES. *GIGGLE*

FUCK. *GIGGLE*

I MEAN... MAYBE?

MAYBE?

I GUESS... I MEAN, ARE WE ***REALLY*** DOING THIS?

LIVING AS ***SISTERS*** ONLY FOR THE NEXT FEW WEEKS?

I AGREE IT'S FOR THE BEST.

AS LONG AS WE *COMMUNICATE* WITH EACH OTHER.

THERE'S ENOUGH TO BE AFRAID OF OUT THERE...

...SO WE CAN'T BE AFRAID TO BE HONEST WITH EACH OTHER.

THEN... I MIGHT HAVE SEX WITH DEANO AGAIN.

MIGHT? WAS HE NOT THAT GOOD?

NO, HE WAS AMAZING...

I DON'T HAVE TO HIDE THESE URGES... THESE ***DESIRES*** ANYMORE.

...BUT WHAT IF I WANTED ***MORE?***

MORE? MY LITTLE SISTER WANTS TO SOW HER WILD OATS? *GIGGLE*

YES, BUT I'LL NEED YOUR HELP.

HONEY, YOU WON'T NEED ANYONE'S HELP WITH THAT BODY. *GIGGLE

I KNOW THAT, BUT...

I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW HONEST AND OPEN SHE'S BEING.

THIS COULD BE REALLY GOOD FOR US.

...I'M DONE FIGHTING THIS, SO HELP ME... BE THE BEST WOMAN I CAN BE!

OF COURSE. THAT'S WHAT OLDER SISTERS ARE FOR! *GIGGLE*

I THOUGHT THINGS BETWEEN US MIGHT HAVE ENDED...

...BUT NOW IT'S LIKE A WHOLE NEW BEGINNING.

AND I'M... EXCITED.

end of

Act Two

TO BE CONTINUED...

Act Three

WHAT'S THAT LOOK FOR?
YOU SAID YOU WERE EXCITED.
MAYBE EXCITED WAS TOO STRONG A WORD.
THEN WHAT WORD WOULD YOU USE?
JUST... THAT?

YOU ASKED WHAT I'D WEAR TO THE GYM IF I WAS ***SINGLE,*** AND THIS IS IT.

IT JUST... SHOWS SO ***MUCH.***

THAT'S THE ***POINT.*** *GIGGLE*

BUT ALL THE GUYS-

ARE GOING TO LOOK AT US NO MATTER WHAT WE DO.

WE TALKED ABOUT THAT LAST NIGHT.

YEAH...

AND WEREN'T YOU THE ONE WHO SAID YOU WERE READY TO ***SHOW OFF?***

I DID SAY THAT, BUT AFTER A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP... MY FIRST IN WEEKS...

BEST SLEEP I'VE HAD, TOO.

I'M SO HAPPY YOU CAME BACK TO BED.

I AM TOO.

THEN WHAT'S CHANGED?

LAST NIGHT, YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT WANTING TO SHOW OFF THOSE *CURVES*.

YOU WANTED ME TO TEACH YOU HOW TO *FLIRT*.

I MEAN... YOU WANTED ME TO GIVE YOU TIPS ON HOW TO GIVE A GOOD ***BLOWJOB***, BONNIE.

I DID, AND I... I DON'T KNOW.

COMMUNICATION, SIS. TALK TO ME.

I HAD A *DREAM.*

I HAD A DREAM I WAS FUCKING DEANO, AND YOU WALKED IN...

JANE. THAT JANE WALKED IN.

AND?

YOU... ***SHE*** LOOKED HEARTBROKEN. DEVASTATED.

BUT I DIDN'T STOP. I KEPT RIDING DEANO WHILE...

CAN I ASK YOU A QUESTION?

OH, UH... OF COURSE.

LOOK AT ME. ***REALLY*** LOOK AT ME.

DO I LOOK LIKE JANE?

NO.

OKAY. DO YOU WANT TO FUCK ME?

WHAT?

SIMPLE QUESTION. DO I TURN YOU ON?

NO. NOT AT ALL.
THERE'S YOUR ANSWER.
WHAT?

I PICKED THIS BODY FOR ONE REASON: TO TURN BENNIE ON. THAT'S IT.

AND I...

FEEL *NOTHING.*

BECAUSE YOU'RE *NOT* BENNIE.

YOU'RE *BONNIE.*

AND BONNIE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT TITS...

...OR A WORLD-CLASS *BOOTY.*

I DON'T... NOT EVEN A LITTLE.

THIS BODY THAT BENNIE WOULD LEAVE JANE FOR-

HEY, I WOULDN'T BLAME YOU.

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT.

WE HAVE BODIES WOMEN WOULD KILL TO ***HAVE,*** AND MEN WOULD GIVE ANYTHING TO ***FUCK.***

BUT INSTEAD OF PLAYING WITH MY BIG ROUND ***TITS...***

...YOU'D RATHER HAVE DEANO'S ***COCK*** RAMMING IN AND OUT OF YOU LIKE A PISTON. *GIGGLE*

GOD, I CAN'T BELIEVE I TOLD YOU *THAT*.

I'M *GLAD* YOU DID!

WHY DO YOU THINK WE BOTH SLEPT SO WELL?

BECAUSE WE FINALLY GOT *LAID*? *GIGGLE*

I WAS GOING TO SAY WE WERE FINALLY *OPEN* AND *HONEST* WITH EACH OTHER, BUT YOU'RE NOT WRONG. *GIGGLE*

BUT REMEMBER...

EVEN THOUGH WE'VE AGREED TO LIVE AS ***SISTERS***... AS ***SINGLE WOMEN***...

...THAT DOESN'T MEAN WE STOP REMEMBERING WHO WE ***WERE***.

WE STILL LOVE EACH OTHER, BUT FOR NOW... FOR THESE NEXT WEEKS...

YOU'RE RIGHT, JANET. YOU'RE TOTALLY RIGHT.

I SAW YOU, AND I KNEW I STILL **LOVED** YOU...

...BUT THERE WAS **NO** ATTRACTION. **NONE.**

SO I FELT **TERRIBLE.** LIKE I WAS **FAILING** YOU.

AND WHEN YOU FOUND YOURSELF ATTRACTED TO **MEN...**

I FELT EVEN **WORSE.**

THAT'S WHERE SO MUCH OF MY GUILT CAME FROM.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO FEEL BAD ANYMORE, BONNIE.
I LOVE YOU. NOTHING YOU DID OR WILL DO CAN CHANGE THAT.
WILL YOU?
YES.

WHAT IF...?

HOW DO I SAY THIS?

NO, DON'T DO THAT.

JUST SAY IT. BE HONEST.

OKAY...

WHAT IF I... STAYED THE NIGHT AT DEANO'S?

FOR SOME KIND OF LAN PARTY?

YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE ME SAY IT, AREN'T YOU?

YES. THAT'S WHAT COMMUNICATION MEANS. *GIGGLE*

I WANT TO STAY AT DEANO'S...

SO HE CAN...

FUCK ME.

AGAIN.

DOES THIS MEAN YOU'RE READY TO TALK ABOUT *IT?*

DO WE REALLY HAVE TO?

I THINK IT'S IMPORTANT WE DO, ESPECIALLY FOR *YOU.*

24 HOURS AGO, YOU WERE A *VIRGIN* FOR ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES, AND NOW...

I'M DEFINITELY *NOT.*

SO... DO YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS?

QUESTIONS? I THOUGHT YOU JUST WANTED THE DETAILS?

OH, I DO. BUT I WANT YOU TO KNOW IT'S OKAY TO ASK QUESTIONS.

ABOUT WHAT?

ABOUT CONCERNS YOU HAVE OR WAYS YOU CAN MAKE IT FEEL BETTER?

BETTER? WOMEN CAN...

HONEY, THERE'S A LOT WOMEN CAN DO TO MAKE SEX BETTER. *GIGGLE*

TO BE CONTINUED...

A FEW CUPS OF COFFEE LATER...

...AND WHEN YOU ROCK AROUND, YOU CAN REALLY PUT THE PRESSURE WHERE IT COUNTS.

DID YOU DO THAT WITH ME... I MEAN, ***BENNIE?***

ALL THE TIME.

WOW...

WHEN I WAS WITH DEANO...

HE JUST PUMPED IN AND OUT OF ME AS HARD AS HE COULD.

HE REALLY DIDN'T CARE IF I FELT GOOD-

BUT YOU CLEARLY *DID*.

YEAH, BUT...

...I'M SO USED TO BEING THE *DOMINANT* ONE.

BENNIE FUCKED JANE'S BRAINS OUT.

HE DID, AND SHE REALLY LIKED IT. *A LOT.*

BUT, NOW I FEEL LIKE...

YOU WANT TO JUST KISS AND CUDDLE? *GIGGLE*
WHAT? EWW, GROSS.
EWW? CUDDLING IS THAT GROSS FOR YOU?
CUDDLING?

I'M TALKING ABOUT *KISSING.*

ARE YOU TELLING ME YOU *DIDN'T* KISS DEANO?

NO.

NOT ONCE DURING? BEFORE OR AFTER?

I DIDN'T LET HIM ANYWHERE NEAR MY MOUTH.

BUT YOU LET HIM *FUCK* YOU?

YOU LET HIM STICK HIS *COCK* IN YOUR *PUSSY?*

THAT'S DIFFERENT.

DIFFERENT? YOU SKIPPED THREE BASES AND WENT STRAIGHT FOR A *HOME RUN,* BONNIE.

YEAH, BUT–

HOLD ON.

DID *YOU* KISS HANS?

YEAH.

YOU *DID?* YOU DIDN'T MENTION THAT.

OH NO. THIS COULD GET BAD.

I THOUGHT IT WAS IMPLIED, BONNIE.

I DIDN'T WITHHOLD IT ON PURPOSE.

HOW MUCH?

HOW MUCH?

HOW MUCH DID YOU TWO–

NO!

FUCK!

YOU *DON'T* HAVE TO ANSWER THAT, JANET.

I CAN. I WANT TO BE OPEN-

YOU *ARE* BEING OPEN AND HONEST.

I JUST... SLIPPED BACK INTO STUPID...

DON'T GET MAD AT YOURSELF.

THIS WILL BE A PROCESS, AND...

...TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTION, WE KISSED A FEW TIMES.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO-

I WAS SAD. I WAS DISTRAUGHT. KISSING JUST...

I'M SO SORRY I MADE YOU FEEL THAT WAY.

STOP APOLOGIZING.

I PISSED YOU OFF SO BAD YOU LET ***FUCK BOI*** GO TO TOWN ON YOU.

HE IS KIND OF A FUCK BOI, ISN'T HE? *GIGGLE*

ONLY A LITTLE.

AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO ANSWER THIS, BUT YOU REALLY HAVE *NO* DESIRE TO KISS A MAN?

A MAN? I...

NOT DEANO.

SO, YOU'RE OPEN-

I THINK SO. YES.

BUT NOT DEANO.

SO, YOU'RE LITERALLY JUST USING HIM FOR HIS *PENIS?*

HE'S A GLORIFIED *DILDO?*

WELL, WHEN YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT...

I GUESS HE DOES MAKE FOR A PRETTY DAMN GOOD DILDO. *GIGGLE*

OH, BONNIE...

WHAT? *TOO SOON?*

NO, I'M JUST... HAPPY TO SEE YOU *SMILING.*

IT'S... GOOD TO SMILE AGAIN.

I AGREE, BUT LET'S SEE IF YOU'RE STILL SMILING WHILE I DRESS YOU UP.
YOU STILL WANT TO DO THAT?
ME? YOU ASKED FOR MY HELP, REMEMBER?

HELP ME BE THE BEST WOMAN I CAN BE?

YEAH, BUT–

HONEY, IT'S OUR DAY OFF, AND WE HAVE A CLOSET FULL OF CLOTHES BOUGHT ESPECIALLY FOR THESE BODIES.

IF YOU WANT TO BE A WOMAN, A ***REAL*** WOMAN, THEN YOU HAVE TO DRESS LIKE ONE.

NO MORE HIDING THAT BODY.

SO ***MAN UP*** AND GET IN THERE, SIS! *GIGGLE*

OH, BOY...

PRETTY, RIGHT?
YEAH, IT'S REALLY CUTE.
SEE? DRESSING LIKE A GIRL ISN'T SO BAD.
I GUESS NOT.
WOW, THIS ISN'T AS BAD AS I THOUGHT IT'D BE.

IT IS WEIRD TO BE SO *EXPOSED* DOWN THERE.

I FEEL A BREEZE BETWEEN MY THIGHS.

WELCOME TO BEING A WOMAN. *GIGGLE*

NOW IT'S YOUR TURN TO PICK SOMETHING...

...AND YOU KNOW I WENT ***EASY*** ON YOU FOR THE FIRST ONE.

SO, NOW I WANT YOU TO PICK THE ***SLUTTIEST*** THING YOU CAN FIND IN THERE.

THE ***SLUTTIEST?***

COME ON. BE A WOMAN! SHOW ME THAT BODY!

OKAY...

SOMETHING SLUTTY...

TO BE CONTINUED...

...BUT THERE'S SO MUCH TOO CHOOSE FROM.

OH, I DON'T THINK I WANT TO-

PICK SOMETHING YOU'D WEAR OUT TO A ***CLUB***. SOMETHING YOU KNOW GUYS WOULD LOVE.

I'M NOT SAYING WE'RE GOING TO A CLUB, BUT IF YOU WERE... YOU KNOW?

YEAH, I SEE WHAT YOU'RE GETTING AT.

BUT COULD YOU WAIT OUTSIDE?

COME ON, *SIS.* FOR ME?

WHY? IT'S NOT LIKE YOU HAVE-

OKAY, I'LL LEAVE.

BUT DON'T HOLD BACK. SHOW ME WHAT YOU WANT TO SHOW THEM! *GIGGLE*

OKAY, GET OUT OF HERE ALREADY! *GIGGLE*

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS.

24 HOURS AGO, WE WERE ***LITERALLY*** AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS, BUT NOW?

WE'RE TALKING LIKE TWO WOMEN WHO'VE ***ALWAYS*** BEEN SISTERS.

I MEAN, WE WERE OBVIOUSLY CLOSE BEFORE ALL THIS HAPPENED. IT'S JUST ***DIFFERENT*** NOW.

I'M HAPPY SHE'S FINALLY COMING TO GRIPS WITH HER BODY...

...BUT I NEVER IMAGINED SHE'D ADMIT TO WANTING TO HAVE ***SEX,*** LET ALONE SEX WITH ***MORE*** THAN ONE GUY.

MAYBE IT'S THE INFLUX OF ***HORMONES?***

I MEAN, I'M ***SUPER HORNY*** ALL THE TIME, BUT I'M COMPLETELY HAPPY LIMITING MY SEXUAL ESCAPADES TO ***ONE*** GUY.

I WONDER WHAT HANS IS DOING RIGHT NOW?

I SHOULD TEXT HIM AND LET HIM KNOW HOW THINGS ARE GOING.

AND MAYBE... ASK FOR A PICTURE OF HIS-

JANET..?
JANET!

OH MY GOD!

IS IT TOO MUCH?

IT'S TOO MUCH, ISN'T IT?
NO CLUB WOULD LET ME IN WITH–
NO CLUB IN THEIR RIGHT MIND WOULD TURN YOU AWAY LOOKING LIKE *THAT!*
REALLY?
THAT'S FUCKING *HOT*, BONNIE!

GOD, IT LOOKS SO GOOD ON YOU!
YOU MEAN IT?
FUCK YEAH! AND THAT COLOR?
IT TOTALLY MAKES YOUR EYES POP!

I DO LIKE THE COLOR...

YOU SHOULD! I MEAN... YOU LOOK SEXY AS FUCK, BONNIE!

IF I WEREN'T SO ***WORRIED*** ABOUT US, I'D SAY YOU COULD HIT THE CLUB TONIGHT! *GIGGLE*

NOT LIKE AGENT KYLE WOULD LET US GO-

WORRIED ABOUT *US?*

I-I THOUGHT YOU WERE OKAY WITH THIS?

JUST BECAUSE I WANT TO ENJOY THIS BODY DOESN'T MEAN I DON'T WANT TO BE WITH YOU AFTER WE CHANGE-

NO, BONNIE...

I MEANT...

I WAS TALKING ABOUT THE ***MOB BOSS*** LOOKING FOR ME.

OH, RIGHT. SO MUCH HAS HAPPENED I ALMOST ***FORGOT*** ABOUT THAT.

WELL, I ***HAVEN'T.***

AND IT'S BEEN SO NICE TO RECONNECT AND COMMUNICATE, BUT... I...

COMMUNICATE, SIS.

LIVING AS SISTERS THIS MORNING HAS REMINDED ME THAT AS FAR AS THE WORLD IS CONCERNED, WE ARE ***SISTERS.***

TWIN SISTERS.

WELL, WE ***ARE.***

WHICH MEANS IF SOMEONE IN THAT ORGANIZATION FOUND OUT WHAT HAPPENED, WE'D ***BOTH*** BE TARGETS.

THEY WOULDN'T KNOW WHICH OF US IS WHICH...

I'M AS MUCH A TARGET AS YOU ARE.
YES. I'M SO SORRY, BONNIE.
FUCK. I... I COULD...

JESUS FUCKING CHRIST!

BONNIE!

ARE YOU OKAY!?

ARE YOU-

I COULD ONLY...

ALL I COULD THINK ABOUT WAS ***YOU*** WITH THAT ***BODY*** SURROUNDED BY ALL THOSE ***GUYS.***

I KNEW ***I*** WANTED TO ***FUCK*** GUYS, SO I ASSUMED ***YOU*** DID TOO, AND-

BONNIE, WE TALKED ABOUT-

NO, JANET. WE DIDN'T TALK ABOUT...

YOU'VE FELT LIKE THIS FOR ***WEEKS.*** *SOB*

OH, BONNIE...

YOU'VE HAD A ***GUN*** TO YOUR HEAD ALL THIS TIME, *SOB*, AND ALL I COULD THINK OF WAS YOU ***CHEATING*** ON ME. *SOB*

I'VE BEEN SUCH A TERRIBLE *SISTER* AND AN EVEN WORSE *HUSBAND*. *SOB*

JUST THINKING ABOUT IT FOR A *MOMENT* FREAKED ME OUT, BUT *YOU*? *SNIFF*

ALL THIS TIME... YOU'VE BEEN... *SOB*

YOU HAD EVERY RIGHT TO *FUCK* HANS. *SOB*

BUT I FUCKED DEANO OUT OF FUCKING *SPITE*! *SOB* JUST TO *HURT* YOU! *SNIFF*

SHHH. IT'S OKAY, BONNIE.

WE'RE PAST ALL THAT. IT'S OKAY.

I'M SUCH A *BITCH!* *SOB*

YOU DESERVE *BETTER* THAN *ME!* *SOB*

YOU- *SOB*

BREATHE, BABE. THIS IS THE *HORMONES* FUCKING WITH YOU.

YOU'RE *SCARED*, AND THAT'S OKAY.

I'M HERE. I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

IT'S BEEN A LONG MORNING, SO LET'S GET YOU IN BED FOR A NAP, OKAY?

WOULD YOU LIKE THAT?

I'M SO *SNIFF* SORRY...

TO BE CONTINUED...

ONE HOUR LATER...

SNIFF

HOW COULD I BE SO BLIND?

I'M A ***WOMAN,*** BUT SHE... SHE COULD ***DIE!***

FUCK! ***WE*** COULD DIE!

ALL I COULD THINK ABOUT WAS HER ***FLIRTING*** WITH EVERYONE...

...WHILE I DREAMED OF GETTING ***BONED!***

I'M THE FUCKING WORST-

KNOCK

I'M SORRY, BUT I DON'T WANT TO TALK RIGHT NOW.

I... *SNIFF* I NEED TO GET ALL THIS-

BONNIE? IT'S DEANO.

DEANO? WHAT ARE YOU-

YOUR SISTER TEXTED AND SAID YOU WERE HAVING A ROUGH DAY.

SHE DID?

YEAH. SHE SAID YOU MIGHT WANT TO-

FUCK!
FUCK ME, DEANO!
WHOA, I-
TELL ME YOU HAVE A CONDOM WITH YOU!

A CONDOM? NO, I-

YOU DON'T HAVE ONE? *FUCK!*

I REALLY CAN'T-

I DON'T NEED A CONDOM IF-

I NEED THIS SO BAD, BUT I CAN'T-

I HAD A *VASECTOMY*, BONNIE! I CAN'T GET YOU PREGNANT.

THANK FUCKING GOD.

THEN WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR!?
FUCK ME!
FUCKING USE ME, DEANO!
GODDAMN...

THIS AFTERNOON'S GOING A LOT BETTER THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD. *CHUCKLE*

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I DON'T WANT TO HAVE A FUCKING *CONVERSATION!*

I WANT YOU TO *FUCK* ME!

OKAY, OKAY... LET'S *DO* THIS.

GOD, YOU'RE WET!
DO IT!
FUCK ME WITH THAT MONSTER COCK!

THIS FEELS SO DIFFERENT THAN BEFORE!
I CAN FEEL... SO MUCH OF HIM...

IT FEELS SO GOOD!
IT FEELS SO GOOD, AND I CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING ELSE!
JUST THIS!
AHHHH!

UH!
UH!
UH!

FUCK ME!!!

THERE'S NOTHING...
BUT HIS COCK...

...RAMMING INTO ME!

OVER AND OVER!

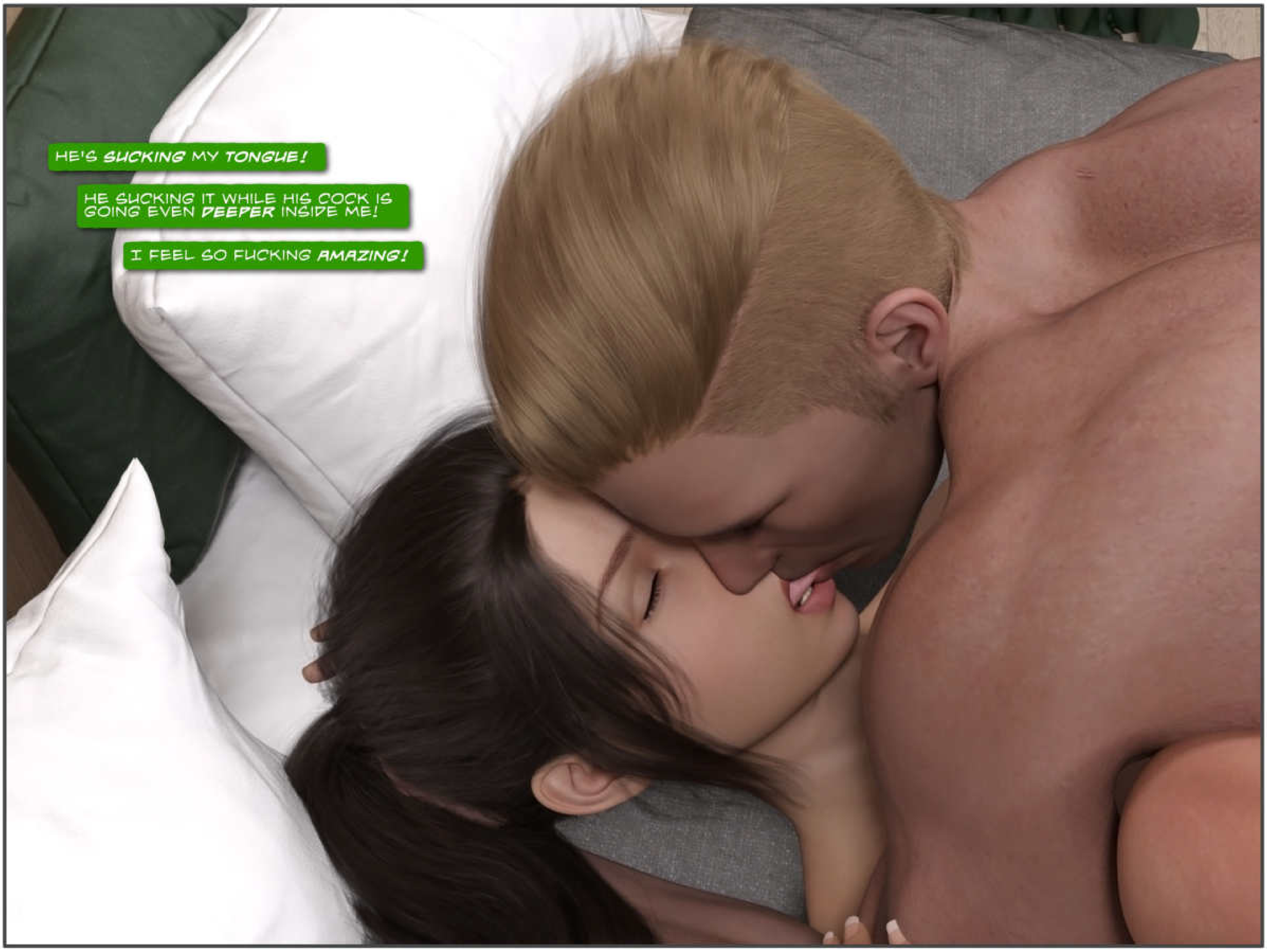
OH, GOD!

I... I NEED TO...

KISS ME, YOU FUCK BOI!

KISS ME WHILE YOU FUCK MY SLUTTY PUSSY!

YES... BETTER...


HE'S SUCKING MY TONGUE!
HE SUCKING IT WHILE HIS COCK IS GOING EVEN DEEPER INSIDE ME!
I FEEL SO FUCKING AMAZING!

WHAT IS THIS?

HE'S PULLING IT ALL THE WAY OUT...

...AND *SLAMMING* IT BACK IN!

YES! *MORE!*

GIVE ME THAT *COCK!*

WHAT A PUSSY!

IT'S YOURS, DEANO! MY PUSSY-

AHHHHHHH!

POUND ME!

POUND MY PUSSY!

YES! YES!

TALKING LIKE THIS...

SO GOOD!

TELL ME YOU WANT A FAT **CREAMPIE**, SLUT!

BEG FOR IT!

GIVE IT TO ME!

WHAT?

GIVE ME **ALL** OF IT!!!

GIVE YOU **WHAT!?**

A CREAMPIE!

FILL MY SLOPPY PUSSY UP WITH YOUR STICKY CUM!

I WANT EVERY DROP!

YEAH... YOU'RE GONNA... UHHH...

FUCK!

I'M A FUCKING SLUT...

...AND I DON'T FUCKING CARE!!!

CUMMING!

AHHHHHHH!

TO BE CONTINUED...

EACH ORGASM... FEELS *BETTER* THAN THE LAST!

YEEESSSS!!!

THE MORE I LET GO...

...THE LESS GUILT I FEEL!
AHHHH! YEAAAAH!!!
UHHHH!

UH! UH!
UHHHHNNN!!!

MORE!
I NEED...

AHHHHHH! FUUUUCK!

PUMP ME FULL, DEANO!

NOTHING BUT PLEASURE...

ONLY PLEASURE...

SOME TIME LATER...

UHHH...

HUH?

IT'S... DARK?

WHAT...?

HOW LONG DID I...?

WHERE IS... JANET...?

I CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE WHAT THAT MUST HAVE BEEN LIKE FOR YOU.

WHAT? ME? NO, I...

I WAS PICKED ON IN HIGH SCHOOL, TOO.

I... I MEAN, MY SISTER AND I WERE LATE BLOOMERS.

HEH, THE BOOBS CERTAINLY HELPED, BUT-

JANET?

AND LOOK AT THAT. SLEEPING BEAUTY FINALLY WAKES.

WHO ARE YOU-

YEAH, I'LL TALK TO YOU TOMORROW.

OH YEAH, I'LL TELL HER.

BYE.

FEELING BETTER, SIS?
DEANO LEFT ABOUT AN HOUR AGO.
FROM THE SOUNDS OF IT, YOU DID. A LOT. *GIGGLE*
HOW LONG...?
JESUS. DID WE REALLY...
HOLY SHIT.
WHAT...?

AND YOU... YOU TEXTED HIM?

I DID. I GOT HIS NUMBER FROM HANS.

YOU TEXTED A GUY OVER TO... FUCK ME?

YOU WERE STRUGGLING. I KNEW WHAT WOULD MAKE ME FEEL BETTER, SO...

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'D DO THAT FOR ME.

THAT YOU'D CALL A GUY TO... I... *SNIFF*

DON'T GET ALL EMOTIONAL ON ME AGAIN.

I DON'T THINK DEANO COULD GO AGAIN IF HE WANTED TO. *GIGGLE*

I'M...

DID IT HELP?

YES. IT REALLY DID.

AND, UH...

WHILE DEANO AND I... DID... ALL THAT...

WAS, UH... HANS...?

IT WAS JUST DEANO HERE.

SO YOU JUST SAT OUT HERE AND-

WATCHED SOME MOVIES, COOKED, AND TALKED ON THE PHONE.

THAT'S... NOT AT ALL LIKE MY AFTERNOON.

AND WHY AM I WORRIED ABOUT WHAT SHE WAS DOING WHILE I WAS DOING... ***ALL THAT?***

WANNA TALK ABOUT IT?

SURE. IF YOU WANT TO.

I'M NOT GONNA LIE, I'M SO CURIOUS.

ABOUT WHAT?

EVERYTHING. YOU NEVER WANTED TO BE WITH A MAN BEFORE BUT IN THERE...

IT SOUNDED *WILD*, BONNIE.

IT WAS WILD.

AND IF I'M BEING HONEST-

WHICH IS WHAT I WANT.

I...

I JUST DID WHAT ***SAXONY*** WOULD HAVE DONE IN ALL HER VIDEOS.

I DID AND SAID WHAT SHE WOULD.

WAIT, YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT THE WOMAN-

THAT THESE ***BODIES*** ARE BASED OFF, YEAH.

WHEN I DID THAT... WHEN I REALLY GAVE IN...

IT ALL JUST FELT ***RIGHT.***

THE ***MORE*** HE GAVE ME, THE ***BETTER*** IT GOT.

WOW. THAT SOUNDS ***HOT.***

AND *MULTIPLE ORGASMS?*

FUCK, JANET.

I HAD NO IDEA.

SEE? BEING A WOMAN HAS ITS BENEFITS. *GIGGLE*

OH, I GET IT NOW. I *REALLY* DO. *GIGGLE*

YOU KNOW...

...I THINK IT'S OKAY IF YOU SET UP A CAMERA.

A CAMERA?

TO FILM IT, BABE.

YOU CAN MAKE YOUR OWN *PORNOS.*

I DON'T KNOW IF I WANT PEOPLE TO WATCH ME-

NOT *OTHER* PEOPLE, SILLY.

FOR *YOU*. FOR *US*.

TO WATCH WHEN WE HAVE OUR OLD BODIES BACK.

OH. OH, YEAH...

WHAT? YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO SEE THAT?

I... UH...

IT'S WEIRD TO THINK ABOUT BENNIE WATCHING WHAT I JUST DID.

HEY, THAT'S FAIR.

HEY! WHAT DID HANS WANT YOU TO TELL ME?

OH, YEAH!

HANS INVITED US OVER FOR DINNER ON SATURDAY NIGHT.

WANTS TO HAVE A NICE NIGHT IN.

YOU THINK AGENT KYLE WOULD ALLOW THAT?

HE SIGNED OFF ON IT WITH ONE STIPULATION.

AND WHAT'S THAT?

I BET YOU CAN GUESS. *GIGGLE*

TO BE CONTINUED...

WELL, THE JOKES ON HIM BECAUSE DEANO HAD A *VASECTOMY.*

THAT'S GOOD TO HEAR BECAUSE THE PILL WILL TAKE SOME TIME TO KICK IN...

...AND IT SOUNDED LIKE-

OH, I GOT FILLED *NUMEROUS* TIMES, SIS.

YOU *SLUT.* *GIGGLE*

MAYBE... AND WHO KNOWS HOW MUCH *MORE* I'LL GET IN THE NEXT WEEK...

ONE WEEK LATER...

STOP IT.

YOU LOOK *INCREDIBLE.*

REALLY?

YES. DEANO WILL LOSE HIS SHIT WHEN HE SEES YOU.

I DON'T THINK ANYONE WOULD SAY THERE'S *TOO MUCH* OF *THAT* DRESS. *GIGGLE*

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

YOU LOOK BEAUTIFUL.

I DON'T LOOK LIKE A SLUT?

BONNIE...

IT'S NOT *TOO* MUCH?

...HAVE YOU WORRIED ABOUT THAT AT ALL THIS LAST WEEK?

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

YOU KNOW WHAT IT MEANS.

WE WORK TOGETHER. I SEE WHAT YOU WEAR.

YEAH...

...BUT *YOU* PICKED MOST OF THE STUFF OUT FOR ME.

AND YOU SAID *YES* AND HAPPILY WORE IT!

BY THE WAY, DID KATIE TELL YOU THE NUMBERS FOR YOUR REMOTE CLASS *DOUBLED* LAST WEEK?

REALLY? WHY?

I CAN THINK OF TWO *BIG* REASONS. *GIGGLE*

OH...

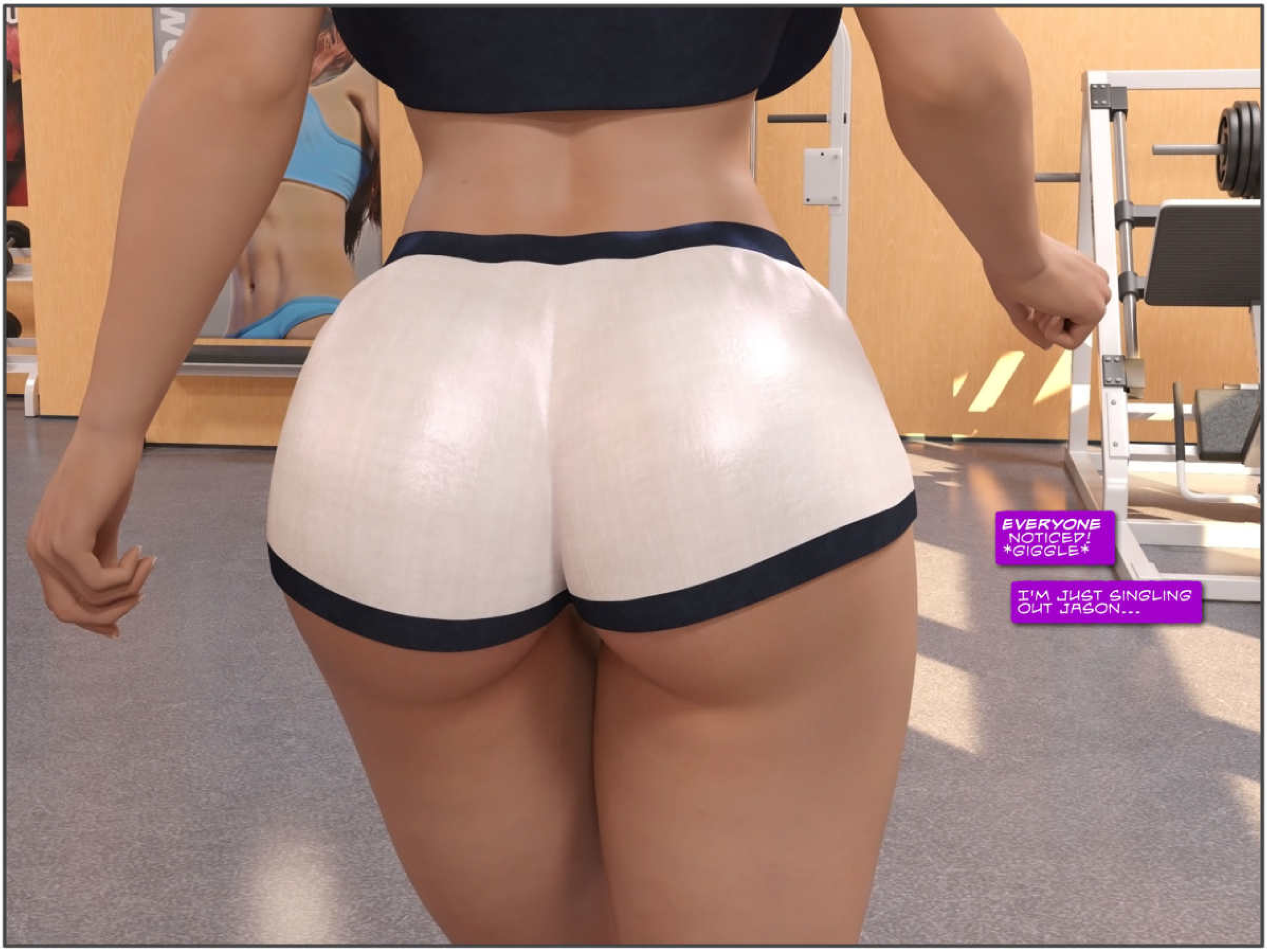
AND I RECALL YOU WEARING SOME RATHER *SHORT* SHORTS ON TUESDAY.

THOSE? THEY WEREN'T *THAT* SHORT.

MAYBE...

...BUT I DO KNOW JASON CERTAINLY NOTICED HOW ***SHORT*** THEY WERE.

JASON? YEAH, I THINK HE NOTICED.


EVERYONE NOTICED! *GIGGLE*
I'M JUST SINGLING OUT JASON...

...BECAUSE OF WHAT YOU TWO DID IN THE MASSAGE ROOM LATER.

OH, YEAH. *GIGGLE*

HE WAS FUN.
NOT AS ROUGH AS DEANO, BUT HE HAD A THICKER... YOU KNOW.
GIGGLE

YOU'RE OKAY WITH SAYING HE *FUCKED* YOUR BRAINS OUT...
...BUT YOU CAN'T SAY THAT HE HAD A THICK *COCK?* *GIGGLE*

WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?

I'M STILL GETTING USED TO BEING THIS *OPEN* ABOUT SEX.

WAS IT BETTER THAN DEANOS?

UM... NO.

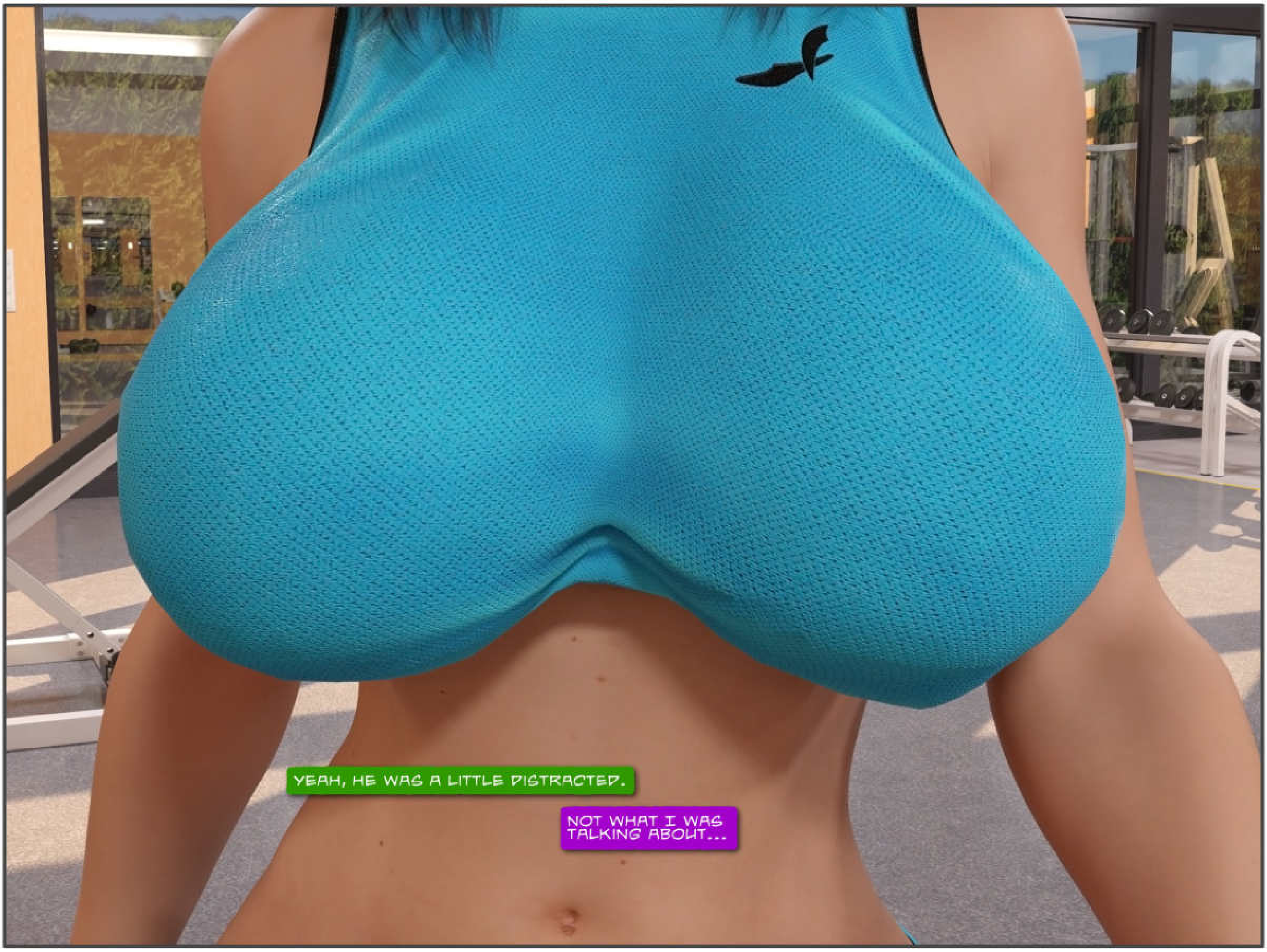
WHAT ABOUT WILL?

WILL?

YOU KNOW... WEDNESDAY?

THE DAY GINGER ALMOST SENT YOU HOME FOR BEING TOO *DISTRACTING?* *GIGGLE*

OH, WILL. *GIGGLE*


YEAH, HE WAS A LITTLE DISTRACTED.
NOT WHAT I WAS TALKING ABOUT...

...BUT EVEN I'LL ADMIT I WAS DISTRACTED. *GIGGLE*

THOSE SHORTS WERE SO *TINY!*

THEY WERE...

...BUT THERE WAS NOTHING TINY ABOUT WILL'S DICK.

REALLY?

I COULDN'T BELIEVE HOW ***BIG*** IT WAS.

I... I JUST HAD TO-

YOU SUCKED A COCK!?
YOU SUCKED WILL'S COCK!?
I DID.
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?
THAT'S... HUGE!

THE OTHER DAY, I WATCHED SOME VIDEOS OF SAXONY, AND...

I KNOW HOW MUCH I LIKED IT WHEN JANE SUCKED OFF BENNIE, SO...

WOW. JUST... WOW.

I KNOW, RIGHT?

DID YOU... UM...

WOULD SAXONY MILAN SWALLOW IT ALL?
I'M GUESSING SHE WOULD.
SHE WOULD, SO I DID TOO. *GIGGLE*
UNREAL.
TO BE CONTINUED...

ANY OTHER ***SEXUAL FIRSTS*** YOU WANT TO MENTION BEFORE WE GO TO THIS DINNER DATE?

WELL...

NO. THERE REALLY ***CAN'T*** BE MORE.

THERE IS.

WHAT? TELL ME! *GIGGLE*

YOU KNOW THAT BIG GUY AT THE GYM? TYLER?

JESUS, BONNIE. YOU LET HIM FUCK YOUR ***ASS!?***

WHAT? ***NO!*** I HAVEN'T-

NO, NOTHING LIKE THAT.

I HAD SEEN HIM AROUND, AND TO BE HONEST...

...HE WAS THE FIRST GUY I REALLY LOOKED AT... ***SEXUALLY.***

WE GOT TO TALKING, AND BEFORE I KNEW IT...

...WE WERE IN THE CLASSROOM GOING AT IT.

WHAT ABOUT-

THE AFTERNOON CLASS WAS CANCELED, SO I KNEW IT WOULD BE EMPTY...

...BUT I WAS ANYTHING ***BUT*** EMPTY! *GIGGLE*

TYLER'S GOT A PHENOMENAL ***COCK*** AND KNOWS HOW TO ***USE*** IT!

AND THE MIRRORS? GOD, IT WAS SO HOT ***WATCHING*** HIM FUCK ME, JANET.

YOU HAVE ***NO*** IDEA.

SO, THAT'S IT? WATCHING YOURSELF IN A MIRROR?

NO...

...WE ACTUALLY GOT *CAUGHT* DOING IT.

BY WHO!?

KATIE.

KATIE? I JUST SAW HER TODAY, AND SHE DIDN'T MENTION ANYTHING.

WELL, SHE PROBABLY DIDN'T MENTION ANYTHING...

AND YOU HAVE TO *SWEAR* NOT TO MENTION THIS TO HER...

PROGYM

...BECAUSE SHE JOINED US.
YOU HAD A THREESOME!? WITH KATIE!?
I DID.
BUT YOU SAID-

WE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WITH EACH OTHER, BUT...
WATCHING HER WRITHE AROUND IN PLEASURE...

KNOWING TYLER WAS *EATING* HER PUSSY WHILE *FUCKING* MINE...

I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT WE CAME AT THE SAME TIME.
AND I'VE NEVER CUM SO HARD IN MY LIFE, JANET.
NEVER.

JESUS, BONNIE.
I KNOW.
BOY... WHEN YOU LET GO, YOU FUCKING LET GO.

I'LL REIGN IT IN. I REALLY WILL.

I LOVE ALL THE SEX, BUT I REALLY-

YOU'RE JUST CATCHING UP. IT'S NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED OF.

CATCHING UP?

YOU'RE EXPLORING YOUR NEW SEXUALITY.

I'M NOT SPEAKING FOR ALL WOMEN HERE...

...BUT GOD KNOWS I WENT THROUGH A PHASE WHERE I HOOKED UP WITH MY FAIR SHARE OF GUYS.

OF COURSE, THAT WAS SPREAD OUT OVER A FEW ***YEARS***, BUT LIKE I SAID...

...YOU'RE CATCHING UP.

YOU'RE CRAMMING IT ALL INTO A FEW WEEKS. LITERALLY. *GIGGLE*

YOU'RE A FANTASTIC WI... ***SISTER.*** YOU KNOW THAT?

SUPPORTING ME THROUGH ALL THIS... ***FUN*** I'VE BEEN HAVING.

WE DESERVE TO BE HAPPY. WITH EVERYTHING OUT THERE...

AND I KNOW WE'RE ALREADY RUNNING LATE, BUT I WANTED TO ASK YOU ABOUT WEDNESDAY.

WEDNESDAY?

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THAT'S 30 DAYS. AGENT KYLE SAID YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO...

OH. OH!

YEAH.

30 DAYS...

RIGHT?

I...

I LOVE HOW HONEST WE'RE BEING WITH EACH OTHER NOW, AND I SEE NO REASON TO STOP.

I DON'T SEE THE SENSE OF GOING BACK TO BEING A MAN FOR HOWEVER LONG WE'RE STUCK IN ***WITPRO.***

BONNIE AND JANET HAVE ***LIVES*** NOW. IT'S STRANGE TO THINK OF BONNIE SUDDENLY ***DISAPPEARING*** AND...

WHAT? YOU SUDDENLY HAVING A LIVE-IN BOYFRIEND?

HOW WOULD WE EXPLAIN THAT?

I DON'T KNOW. LIKE YOU SAID, WE HAVE NEW LIVES.

AGENT KYLE SAID WE COULD BOTH CHANGE, GET NEW JOBS AGAIN, AND...

I *CAN'T* DO THIS AGAIN.

NO. NEITHER CAN I.

AND MY SISTER JUST TAUGHT ME HOW TO APPLY MAKE-UP, SO IT'D BE SILLY TO NOT HAVE A FEW MORE WEEKS TO USE THAT SKILL.

THEN... YOU'RE SAYING...?

IF YOU'RE OKAY WITH BEING SISTERS 'TIL THIS BLOWS OVER, THEN SO AM I.

REALLY?

REALLY.

YOU DO LOOK REALLY *STUNNING* ALL DONE UP.

HEH, SO DO YOU.

AND WE *DID* JUST COLOR YOUR HAIR AGAIN.

RIGHT? IT JUST MAKES SENSE TO KEEP JANET AND BONNIE GOING FOR NOW.

YEAH... IT REALLY DOES.

SO, ARE YOU READY TO GO TO THE GUYS' PLACE FOR A NICE DINNER WE'RE PROBABLY WAY OVERDRESSED FOR?
KYLE WON'T LET US GO ANYWHERE ELSE, SO WHY NOT?
YEAH, WE REALLY HAVE TO MAKE EVERY NIGHT OUT COUNT.
THEN YOU'RE READY, SIS?
I SURE AM, SIS. *GIGGLE*
TO BE CONTINUED...

MEANWHILE...

MY BOYS GOT THIS AGENT KYLE IN OUR SIGHTS, BOSS.

WE KNOW HE'S BEEN TALKIN' WITH THAT BROAD WHO'S GONNA FINGER YOU...

...AND ANY DAY NOW, WE'LL KNOW ***EXACTLY*** WHERE SHE IS.

THEN IT'S JUST A MATTER OF-

CLICK

WHOA, WHOA, WHOA, BOSS!

WHATCHA DOIN'!?

WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE?

I'M LOSIN' MY GODDAMN PATIENCE!

IT'S BEEN ***FOUR WEEKS,*** YOU LOUSY PILE OF HORSE SHIT!

WE'RE ***CLOSE,*** BOSS! GIVE ME-

I DIDN'T ASK YOU TO GET ***CLOSE!*** I ASKED FOR FUCKING ***RESULTS!***

I'VE NEVER LET YOU DOWN BEFORE-

YOU'RE LETTING ME DOWN ***NOW***, YOU ROUND-FACED FUCK!

NOW YOU MAKE THIS AGENT KYLE GIVE UP THIS BITCH, OR YOU PUT TWO IN HIS HEAD!

BUT IF WE KILL THE PIG-

HE DIES ***UGLY***, THEN THAT BITCH KNOWS SHE'S BURNED.

TOM SAID WE COULD PUSH THE TRIAL BACK MONTHS IF WE HAVE-

LISTEN TO ME!

ONE OF THREE THINGS IS GONNA HAPPEN TOMORROW.

HE *TALKS*...

HE MEETS A *GRUESOME* END...

...OR I PUT *TWO BULLETS* IN THAT THICK SHIT SKULL OF YOURS!

YOU GOT IT, BOSS.

I'M A MAN OF MY WORD, PAULIE.

I KNOW, BOSS. I'LL DO IT.

SEE THAT YOU DO, OR I'LL BE GIVING THAT PRETTY DAUGHTER OF YOURS A SHOULDER TO CRY ON WHEN WE BURY YOU. CAPEESH?

FUCK, BOSS... I GOT IT... IT'S DONE.

GOOD, NOW GET OUTTA MY SIGHT!

NEARBY...

WHOA...

RIGHT?

EVENING, LADIES.

WELCOME TO MY APARTMENT.

YOU BOTH LOOK BEAUTIFUL.

JESUS, HANS.

NOT WHAT YOU WERE EXPECTING?

I JUST...

I DIDN'T KNOW APARTMENTS REALLY GOT THIS... BIG.

IT'S HONESTLY BIGGER THAN I NEED...

...BUT I KNOW THE OWNER OF THE BUILDING, AND THEY'RE GIVING ME A HELL OF A DEAL.

AND IT GIVES DEANO PLENTY OF ROOM, AND THAT'S A GOOD THING. *CHUCKLE*

I CAN IMAGINE...

WHAT IS IT YOU DO EXACTLY, HANS?

JANET'S NEVER MENTIONED IT.

I HAVEN'T MENTIONED IT BECAUSE IT'S NEVER COME UP.

I WON'T BOTHER YOU WITH THE DETAILS, BUT IT'S JUST A LOT OF WORKING WITH NUMBERS.

THIS GUY IS LOADED!

IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL IN HERE.

DID YOU-

MY SISTER DECORATED IT, SO I CAN'T TAKE ANY CREDIT FOR THIS.

SHE RUNS A LITTLE INTERIOR DESIGN BUSINESS ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...

...AND WHEN I GOT PROMOTED, I TOLD HER SHE COULD DO WHATEVER SHE WANTED.

SHE WAS LIKE A KID IN A CANDY STORE. *CHUCKLE*

IT'S REALLY IMPRESSIVE.

THANK YOU. SHE FORCED ME TO GET MOST OF IT.

MOST OF MY OTHER APARTMENTS BEFORE THIS JOB JUST HAD MOVIE POSTERS ON THE WALL.

MY GOD...

UNREAL.

AND JUST FOR TOTAL TRANSPARENCY, I'M NOT THAT GREAT OF A COOK EITHER, SO I ORDERED IN.

I HOPE YOU LIKE STEAK BECAUSE THIS PLACE DOWNSTAIRS MAKES AN EXCELLENT RIBEYE.

DEANO'S PLATING IT UP NOW, AND I SHOULD HELP HIM.

FEEL FREE TO TURN ON THE TV AND WATCH WHATEVER YOU LIKE WHILE WE GET STUFF READY.

OR GRAB A DRINK IF YOU'D LIKE.

DEANO KEEPS US PRETTY WELL STOCKED, SO I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND WHATEVER YOU'RE LOOKING FOR.

I'M GOOD RIGHT NOW.

UM... MAYBE AFTER DINNER?

FINE BY ME.

WE'LL HAVE DINNER READY IN A MINUTE, LADIES.
AND... YOU REALLY DO LOOK BEAUTIFUL.
THANKS, HANS.

ALL THE DRINKS HE HAS ARE *TOP SHELF*, JANET.

HOW COULD YOU NOT KNOW HE WAS LOADED?

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I TOLD YOU. IT NEVER CAME UP.

HE NEVER TALKED ABOUT IT, AND I NEVER ASKED.

OH? YOU'VE NEVER MENTIONED WHAT HE DOES.

BECAUSE HE'S A *BARTENDER.*

YOU SAY THAT LIKE IT'S A BAD THING.

IT'S CERTAINLY NOT THE SAME AS HAVING A BOYFRIEND WHO'S FUCKING *RICH.*

YOU *NEVER* ASKED?

ONE OF THE FIRST THINGS I ASKED DEANO IS WHAT HE DID.

JUST BECAUSE HE'S GOT A NICE APARTMENT–

THE NICEST APARTMENT EITHER OF US HAS SEEN.

MAYBE, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN HE'S *RICH.*

HE COULD JUST BE A *FRUGAL* GUY.

YOU HEARD HIM, HE DOESN'T LIKE TO SHOW OFF AND HAD PRETTY SIMPLE–

WAIT, DID YOU JUST REFER TO HIM AS MY *BOYFRIEND?*

UM... YEAH? ISN'T THAT WHAT HE IS?

I...

HE'S JUST A *FRIEND.*

WELL, A FRIEND WITH *BENEFITS* IS PRETTY MUCH A BOYFRIEND.

BENEFITS? WE'VE ONLY SLEPT TOGETHER THAT *ONE* TIME.

ONE TIME?

THAT TIME AT THE GYM? *THAT'S IT?*

YEAH.

BUT...

YOU'VE BEEN *ALONE* WITH HIM–

WE HAVEN'T FOOLED AROUND.

TO BE CONTINUED...

BUT WE SAID... WE AGREED WE'D...
WE AGREED WE'D LIVE AS SISTERS.
AND TO LIVE AS SINGLE WOMEN.
AND I AM.
I'M... ARE YOU UPSET WITH ME?

NO. I JUST THOUGHT...

I'D BE HAVING SEX *TOO?*

YEAH.

AND IF *YOU* WERE DOING IT TOO, THEN WHAT *I* WAS DOING-

DOOR 04

THIS ISN'T A TIT FOR TAT, SIS.

YOU'RE FREE TO DO WHATEVER YOU WANT.

DON'T FEEL BAD ABOUT HAVING SEX WITH FOUR GUYS.

IT'S HOW YOU'RE DEALING-

FIVE.

WHAT?

MAYBE I *WILL* HAVE THAT DRINK.

WHO'S THE OTHER GUY?

I DON'T KNOW. I NEVER GOT HIS NAME.

WELL... THAT DOESN'T REALLY CHANGE ANYTHING.

YOU'RE *SINGLE*, SO YOU CAN HAVE SEX WITH WHOEVER YOU WANT.

DOESN'T CHANGE ANYTHING?

IT CHANGES *EVERYTHING.*

WHAT DOES IT SAY ABOUT ME THAT I GET THIS BODY AND WANT TO FUCK EVERY GUY THAT MOVES...

...WHILE YOU ONLY HAVE SEX *ONCE!*

ONCE, JANET!

WE TALKED ABOUT THIS. THIS IS ALL NEW TO YOU.

I...

YOU'VE DONE *NOTHING* WRONG.

NOTHING AT ALL.

IT FEELS LIKE I *DID*.

WELL, I'M TELLING YOU THAT YOU *HAVEN'T*.

WHY ARE YOU SMILING LIKE THAT?

AFTER ALL THE GUYS-

I THINK IT'S *SWEET.*

SWEET?

THAT YOU CARE SO MUCH ABOUT HOW I FEEL.

BUT I'M TELLING YOU THAT I'M OKAY WITH YOU DEALING WITH ALL THIS HOWEVER YOU FEEL IS BEST.

FIVE GUYS OR *FIFTY.* I DON'T CARE.

AS LONG AS YOU'RE *SAFE* AND *HAPPY.*

I DON'T THINK I'LL HIT FIFTY.

I TOLD YOU I'LL REIGN IT IN.

YOU SEE WHAT I'M SAYING, RIGHT?

I DO, BUT I MAY NEED YOU TO REMIND ME FROM TIME TO TIME.

I'LL DO WHAT I CAN. *GIGGLE*

LADIES?

DINNER IS SERVED.

GREAT!

IT SMELLS INCREDIBLE.

Book 02

A SHORT TIME LATER...

OH MY GOD...

THAT IS THE BEST RIBEYE I'VE EVER HAD.

I NEED TO KNOW EXACTLY WHERE THIS PLACE IS.

CHRISTOPHER'S STEAKHOUSE.

RIGHT ON THE CORNER FACING FIFTH.

NOW, HOW ABOUT YOU TWO GET COMFORTABLE WHILE JANET AND I CLEAN UP?

I'M HAPPY TO HELP!

SOUNDS GOOD! THANKS!

GODDAMN...

I'VE NEVER FELT THIS AMAZING AFTER A MEAL.

I CAN ONLY IMAGINE HOW MUCH THAT PIECE OF MEAT COST.

BUT I'D BE WILLING TO PAY HOWEVER MUCH THEY WANTED TO HAVE IT AGAIN! *GIGGLE*

IT'S JUST A ***STEAK***. CALM DOWN.

SORRY, I JUST...

DID I SAY SOMETHING WRONG?

A STEAK IS A STEAK, OKAY?

STOP *CREAMING* YOUR *PANTIES* OVER IT.

WHAT THE HELL?

DEANO?

IS EVERYTHING OKAY?

YOU WERE PRETTY QUIET DURING DINNER.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

WHAT DO I THINK?

YEAH, YOU TELL ME.

WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON?

YOU TELL ME HOW I'M SUPPOSED TO FEEL ABOUT MY GIRL *FUCKING* EVERY OTHER GUY IN THE GYM!
WHAT?
YOU THINK I *WOULDN'T* FIND OUT?
YOU THINK I'M *STUPID*?
NO, I DON'T THINK YOU'RE STUPID, BUT WE'RE-

EVERYONE THINKS I'M SOME KIND OF FUCKING *CUCK* NOW!

ME? A FUCKING LIMP DICK *CUCK!?*

AND YOU DYED YOUR HAIR ***WITHOUT*** ASKING ME. I SAID I LIKED BRUNETTES, ***NOT*** REDHEADS!

MY *HAIR?* DEANO, WE'RE NOT–

ARE YOU TRYING TO MAKE ME LOOK LIKE A FOOL!?

I'M NOT...

WE'RE JUST *SLEEPING* TOGETHER.

WE NEVER TALKED ABOUT DATING.

WE'VE FUCKED *EVERY DAY* THIS WEEK, AND I'VE BEEN TO YOUR PLACE.

THAT MEANS WE'RE *DATING* AS FAR AS EVERYONE IS CONCERNED.

BUT WE'RE *NOT*. I DON'T CARE WHAT EVERYONE ELSE THINKS.

I DO, SO NO MORE SLEEPING WITH ANY OTHER GUY FROM NOW ON!

NO GIRL'S GONNA MAKE A *CUCK* OUT OF ME!

I *FORBID* IT!

NO. HE DIDN'T SAY... WHAT I...?

W-WHAT DID YOU SAY?

I SAID I *FORBID* IT!

YOU'RE MY GIRL, NO ONE ELSE'S!

TO BE CONTINUED...

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Book 01

HEY, LET'S CALM DOWN, DEANO.

I THINK YOU'VE HAD A LITTLE TOO MUCH TO DRINK.

YOU HEARD THE GUYS TALKING ABOUT HER!

SHE'S *CHEATING* ON ME!

SHE EVEN CHANGED HER *HAIR COLOR* JUST TO PISS ME OFF.

OKAY, YOU'VE DEFINITELY HAD TOO MUCH.

HOW ABOUT WE GO TO YOUR ROOM SO YOU CAN SLEEP THIS-

YOU'RE TAKING *HER* SIDE!?

WH-WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, DUDE? YOU USED TO BE *COOL!*

LET'S JUST TALK IN YOUR ROOM-

YOU GOT *SOFT!* JUST BECAUSE YOU LOVE THIS... *BITCHES* SISTER!

DON'T USE THAT WORD IN FRONT OF-

OH? WHAT... WHAT YOU GONNA DO ABOUT IT?

DEANO, DON'T!

YOU'RE DRUNK, DEANO. DON'T START SOMETHING YOU CAN'T-

YOU THINK YOU'RE SEAMUS O'HENRY...

...BUT I KNOW YOU'RE SHTILL THE ***WIMPY*** FUCK WHO CAME INTO THE GYM YEARSH AGO.

COME ON... HIT ME... HIT ME IN FRONT OF THIS CHEATING ***BITCH!***

UGH!

GASP

POW

ENOUGH!

WHAT THE FUCK IS HAPPENING IN HERE?

HANS JUST... LEVELED DEANO.

I TOLD YOU NOT TO SAY IT.

FUCK YOU, HANS!

WE'RE *DONE*, DEANO. YOU'RE *OUT*.

YOU CAN STAY HERE TONIGHT SINCE YOU OBVIOUSLY CAN'T–

I *DON'T* NEED YOUR CHARITY, ASSHOLE!

I HAVE SHO MANY GIRLS... I CAN STAY–

THEN DO THAT.

HAVE GOOD LIFE, DICK.

CALL A DRIVER, DEANO. DON'T WALK-

I'M A FUCKING ADULT!

JUST BE SAFE.

FUCK YOU!

HOLY FUCK.

BONNIE? ARE YOU OKAY?
I... I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT...

I AM SO SORRY ABOUT THAT.

DEANO, HE'S JUST... HE'S REALLY *POSSESSIVE.*

WHEN KATIE CALLED THINGS OFF WITH HIM, HE PRACTICALLY LOST HIS MIND.

BECAUSE NO ONE EVER ENDS THINGS WITH...

FUCK. I'M JUST SO SORRY ABOUT ALL THIS.

I CAN CALL YOU TWO A DRIVER TO TAKE YOU HOME IF YOU-

I'LL TAKE THAT DRINK, NOW.
UH... SURE.
ARE YOU SURE?
I'M NOT GONNA LET THAT ASSHOLE RUIN WHAT HAS UP TIL NOW BEEN A LOVELY EVENING.

MORE THAN A FEW SHOTS LATER...

I'VE NEVER HAD A GUYS STAND UP... FOR ME LIKE THAT.

HEY, DON'T MAKE ME OUT TO BE A SAINT.

BUT YOU *ARE!*

I *ENABLED* HIM.

I ACTED LIKE HIM JUST BECAUSE I WANTED TO BE COOL.

WE... WE ALL *PRETEND* TO BE SOMETHING WE'RE NOT!

I SHOULD HAVE BEEN A BETTER FRIEND...

TRY TO RAISE HIM UP INSTEAD OF FALLING TO HIS LEVEL.

THE WAY WE TALKED ABOUT GIRLS... I'M NO SAINT.

SEE? I LET ALL THIS WEIGHT LOSS GET TO ME AND MAKE ME-

WHAT ABOUT ALL THOSE SLEAZY PICKUP LINES?

WELL...

BUT YOU'VE ONLY TREATED ME WITH RESPECT.

NONE OF US ARE PERFECT...

...BUT WHEN PUSH CAME TO SHOVE, YOU STOOD UP FOR US.

FOR WOMEN YOU'VE KNOWN LESS THAN A MONTH.

ONE ACT DOESN'T ABSOLVE ME FROM-

WE ALL HAVE TRAITS ABOUT US WE DON'T LIKE.

LIKE... I...

I SEE A LOT OF DEANO IN ME.

HEY, SIS, YOU DON'T HAVE TO-

IT'S ***TRUE***. I WAS... I AM JUST AS ***POSSESSIVE*** AS HE IS.

I LET ***JEALOUSY*** OVERWHELM ME... IT SHAPED SO MUCH OF WHAT I DID...

IT SHAPED THE HORRIBLE THINGS I'D SAY...

YOU'RE NOT *THAT* POSSESSIVE.

YOU JUST... HOLD ON TOO *TIGHT* SOMETIMES.

YOU LOVE SO *HARD*, AND THE THOUGHT OF LOSING THAT...

IT MADE ME COLD, UNTRUSTING... AND A BAD... PARTNER.

NO. IT... THIS IS THE ALCOHOL TALKING.

WHAT ABOUT YOU, HANS?

DO YOU HAVE A PROBLEM WITH THE WAY JANET DRESSES?

WHAT? W-WE'RE NOT-

HUMOR ME. IF YOU ***WERE*** TOGETHER...

WOULD YOU HAVE ANY ISSUE WITH HER SHOWING OFF HER BODY?

MAYBE SOME HARMLESS ***FLIRTING*** WITH CLIENTS?

WHAT IS SHE TRYING TO DO HERE?

IF... WE *WERE* TOGETHER...

SHE'S *DRUNK*, HANS. YOU DON'T HAVE TO–

I WOULDN'T HAVE A PROBLEM WITH IT.

IF... SHE HAD CHOSEN ME, AND OUR RELATIONSHIP WAS STRONG...

I'D TRUST HER. *FULLY.*

JANET DOESN'T SEEM LIKE THE TYPE TO... HURT THE ONE THEY LOVE.

THAT'S... VERY SWEET OF YOU TO SAY.

LOOK AT HER.

SHE'S LIGHTING UP LIKE A STAR...

...BECAUSE OF *HANS.*

A MAN WHO...

WHAT... WHAT IF... WOULD YOU...

WHAT AM I DOING?

WOULD YOU TWO BE OKAY BRINGING ANOTHER WOMAN INTO THE BEDROOM?

WHOA, BONNIE...

WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING, SIS?

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN WITH ***SISTERS*** BEFORE, HANS?

TWIN SISTERS?

IS SHE SERIOUS?

TO BE CONTINUED...

HAVE YOU?

I-I'VE NEVER BEEN WITH *TWO* WOMEN... LET ALONE TWINS...

HE LOOKS SO NERVOUS... IT'S... SUCH A...

GOD, I'M DRUNK...

SO...?

SHE'S IN. THIS IS... CRAZY.

IS IT SOMETHING YOU'D BE INTERESTED IN?

JESUS CHRIST!

SORRY, I DIDN'T WEAR *ANYTHING* UNDER MY DRESS.

WHOA...

YOU KNOW WHAT, YOU DON'T HAVE TO ANSWER.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY ANYTHING AT ALL, HANS.

LET'S ALL JUST...
EMBRACE THE MOMENT.

TO BE CONTINUED...

JANET!

I'M SO CLOSE!

D-DO YOU WANT ME... UHH... TO PULL...

OH!

I... I'M NOT ON... BUT...

SHE'S NOT ON THE PILL LIKE I AM, BUT SHE ***WANTS IT.***

SHE WANTS IT ***BAD,*** I CAN TELL...

SHE USED TO LOOK AT **ME** THAT WAY.

DO IT, HANS!

FILL HER UP!

I... OH, GOD...

DO IT!

BONNIE...

UHHHHH!!!

YES!

CUM WITH ME!

I FEEL IT ALL SO DEEP!

I KNEW IT.

LATER...

DOWN THE HALL ON THE LEFT?

SOUNDS LOVELY.

YEAH. THERE ARE FRESH TOWELS AND ROBES.

NOW, YOU TWO DON'T GOSSIP TOO MUCH WHILE I'M IN THERE.
WE WON'T.
OF COURSE, YOU WON'T. *GIGGLE*
I'LL BE OUT IN A FEW.
WE'LL BE HERE.

WELL, THAT WAS... CERTAINLY *UNEXPECTED.*

WELL, *ALCOHOL* HAS A LOT TO DO WITH THAT.

YOU'RE TELLING ME. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU TWO WERE... THAT *CLOSE.*

YEAH, BUT NOW THAT WE'RE A LITTLE MORE... DO YOU...?

REGRET IT? NO. NOT AT ALL.

DO YOU THINK... JANET DOES?

I DON'T THINK SO.

WE HAVE A STRANGE HISTORY–

SORRY, I MEANT... I WAS TALKING ABOUT **ME.**

IF SHE'LL REGRET THAT.

WHY WOULD SHE REGRET IT?

I KNOW ABOUT THE OTHER GUY, BONNIE.

SHE TOLD ME.

OTHER GUY? I DON'T-

I SAID I WANTED TO BE *MORE* THAN JUST FRIENDS, BUT SHE SAID...

...THERE WAS STILL SOMEONE IN HER LIFE.

SHE SAID SHE COULDN'T COMMIT TO ANYTHING WITH ME UNTIL THAT WAS RESOLVED.

ME? IS THAT WHO SHE'S TALKING ABOUT?

TO BE COMPLETELY HONEST, I KINDA FEEL LIKE *SHIT* RIGHT NOW.

I WANTED TO GIVE HER ALL THE SPACE SHE NEEDED, BUT...

...AFTER DOING *THIS?*

SHE SAID SHE *LOVED* THIS GUY, AND NOW...

OH, HANS. IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK.

THEN YOU DO KNOW HIM?

DAMN. HOW DO I TALK ABOUT THIS?

HE'S...

HE CAN'T GIVE HER WHAT SHE NEEDS RIGHT NOW, SO IT'S GOOD SHE HAS YOU.

I... I DON'T KNOW.

FOR ***NOW***, YOU MEAN? EVENTUALLY, HE'LL COME BACK.

I RESPECT THAT SHE HAS THESE FEELINGS FOR THIS GUY, BUT...

I... I THINK I...

FUCK.

YOU *LOVE* HER.

DEANO... HE SAID THAT EARLIER, DIDN'T HE?

YOU LOVE JANET?

I DON'T KNOW. WE JUST MET WEEKS AGO, BUT...

YOU DO. JESUS...

I KNOW. I DON'T WANT TO BE THE OTHER GUY...

...BUT I CAN'T CHANGE HOW I FEEL.

JANET'S *AMAZING*, AND THIS GUY... HE'S JUST *NOT* HERE.

BUT I *AM*.

I KNOW MY LIFE IS PRETTY DULL. I MEAN, I'M AN ACCOUNTANT FOR AN ACCOUNTING FIRM.

AN ACCOUNTANT?

YEAH. AT AN ACCOUNTING FIRM, I HAVE THE MOST BORING JOB.

DO YOU THINK I HAVE A SHOT, BONNIE?

IF I TOLD HER HOW I REALLY FELT, DO YOU THINK SHE'D PICK ME?

I-I'M NOT THE PERSON YOU SHOULD-

PLEASE, BONNIE. I *LOVE* YOUR SISTER, AND DEEP DOWN, I THINK YOU KNOW SHE'D BE HAPPY WITH ME.

I MEAN, I CAN TELL SHE'S HAPPIER SINCE WE'VE STARTED... WHATEVER THIS IS.

BUT THAT JOB GIVES ME THE MEANS TO TAKE CARE OF HER... AND I *WANT* TO.

SO TELL ME, PLEASE. DO I PURSUE THIS?

HANS...

HE *LOVES* HER. HE LOVES MY *WIFE.*

BUT RIGHT NOW, SHE'S *NOT* MY WIFE. SHE'S MY *SISTER.*

AND IF I'M FREE TO HAVE SEX WITH WHOMEVER I WANT, SHOULDN'T SHE...

I MEAN, I ALREADY THOUGHT THEY WERE CLOSER THAN THEY ARE...

...AND WHO KNOWS HOW LONG WE'LL BE LIKE THIS?

SHE DESERVES TO BE HAPPY, AND I THINK HANS...

TELL HER, HANS.

TELL HER HOW YOU REALLY FEEL AND WHAT YOU WANT.

REALLY? DO YOU THINK SHE'LL PICK ME?

IF SHE HESITATES, I'LL TALK TO HER, BUT... YES. I THINK SHE'LL PICK YOU.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M ENCOURAGING THIS GUY TO DATE MY WIFE.

AND I'M NOT SAYING IT'S A SURE THING–

NO, OF COURSE NOT.

BUT IF THIS DOES WORK OUT FOR YOU, THEN PROMISE ME YOU'LL TAKE CARE OF HER.

YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT HER BEING AMAZING, AND SHE DESERVES–

I WILL. I PROMISE.

THEN, I SHOULD PROBABLY GET A RIDE HOME SO YOU TWO CAN TALK.

YOU DON'T WANT TO STAY? I HAVE A SPARE-

YOU TWO NEED SOME SPACE, SO I'LL CALL-

I'LL MAKE THE CALL AND PAY FOR EVERYTHING, BONNIE.

IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO FOR YOU AFTER ALL THIS HELP.

THANKS, HANS, AND... GOOD LUCK.

GOOD LUCK? WHAT DID I JUST DO?

THE NEXT DAY...

OH MY GOD! I'M SO SORRY, BONNIE!

IT'S OKAY. HANS STEPPED IN AND-

I'M GLAD HE DID, BUT I WAS THE ONE WHO SAID DEANO WAS *HARMLESS.*

I HAD NO IDEA HE WAS THAT *POSSESSIVE!*

I'M SO, *SO* SORRY!

DON'T APOLOGIZE FOR SEEING THE BEST IN PEOPLE.

YOU'RE A GOOD PERSON AND A GOOD FRIEND, KATIE.

THANKS, BUT... GOD, I WISH I COULD PUNCH HIM IN THE FACE TOO!

IF YOU SEE HIM, I'D HAVE NO PROBLEM WITH THAT.

WELL, YOU WON'T BE SEEING HIM AROUND HERE ANYMORE.

TO BE CONTINUED...

THANK YOU, GINGER.

JANET JUST FILLED ME IN ON WHAT HAPPENED, SO HE'S OFF THE BOOKS.

WE DON'T NEED CLIENTS LIKE HIM AROUND...

...JUST LIKE WE DON'T NEED TO SEE SO MUCH ***SKIN,*** KATIE?

OH, ***THIS?*** *GIGGLE*

THAT'S MY FAULT.

KATIE ASKED ABOUT THE BRAND WHEN I WORE IT INTO WORK LAST WEEK.

AND I THOUGHT SHE'D LOOK GOOD IN IT...

AND SHE WAS *RIGHT!* *GIGGLE*

YOU DO LOOK GOOD, BUT MAYBE... DON'T WEAR IT EVERY DAY?

OF COURSE, BOSS.

KATIE LOOKING TOO GOOD AGAIN?

YOU KNOW IT! *GIGGLE*

I WAS ALSO LETTING EVERYONE KNOW THAT DEANO IS NO LONGER A MEMBER OF THIS GYM.

I JUST GOT OFF THE PHONE WITH HIM NOW.

WHAT DID I WALK INTO?

ARE YOU OKAY, SIS? I KNOW WE-

I'M GOOD. REALLY.

AND I'M SORRY ABOUT DEANO.

I SHOULD HAVE LOOKED OUT FOR HER BETTER-

YOU DID NOTHING WRONG, KATIE.

LUCKILY FOR US, WE HAD A BIG STRONG MAN ***TAKE CARE*** OF US. *GIGGLE*

YEAH, HE REALLY DID TAKE GOOD ***CARE*** OF US. *GIGGLE*

WAIT A SECOND. DID YOU THREE-

I NEED TO TALK TO MY SISTER IN PRIVATE.

OF COURSE. I'LL MAKE SURE YOU HAVE THE ROOM.

OKAY...

CAN YOU GIVE US A SECOND ALONE, PLEASE?

HERE WE GO.

I'LL BE IN THE CLASSROOM IF YOU WANT TO SHARE LATER.
KATIE.
FINE, I WON'T TRY AND PRY IT OUT OF YOU, BONNIE.
THANKS, YOU TWO.

BONNIE, WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT...
I JUST DON'T WANT YOU TO THINK I'VE SUDDENLY...
YOU HAVE A GOOD NIGHT?
WE WERE DRUNK. IT JUST HAPPENED.
IT'S OKAY. ALCOHOL AND ADRENALINE.

NOW TELL ME EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED AFTER I LEFT!

EVERYTHING? YOU... WANT TO HEAR ABOUT WHAT WE DID-

NOT THAT! WELL, MAYBE LATER...

DID HE TALK TO YOU ABOUT ANYTHING?

HE DID. WE... HAD A REALLY LONG TALK.

AND?

HE-

BUZZ BUZZ

BUZZ
BUZZ

IS THAT YOUR SERVICE PHONE?

YEAH, BUT I WANT TO HEAR-

ONLY ONE PERSON HAS THAT NUMBER, DUMMY!

OH, RIGHT.

I SHOULD PROBABLY ANSWER IT THEN.

YOU THINK?

HELLO? AGENT KYLE?
WHAT...? I'M SORRY, WHO ARE YOU...?
WHERE'S AGENT KYLE...?
ONLY AGENT KYLE HAS THAT NUMBER, RIGHT?
YEAH, WE REALLY NEED TO TALK TO...
CHANNEL 4?

THE FUCKER JUST HUNG UP ON ME!

WHAT DID THEY MEAN BY CHANNEL 4?

THEY TOLD US TO WATCH IT.

WHY?

I DON'T KNOW.

I DON'T LIKE THIS, BONNIE...

WHERE WAS AGENT KYLE?

I DON'T KNOW.

HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO SHOULD BE-

I *KNOW*, JANET!

SORRY, I'M JUST... OKAY... HERE...

...HEAD OF THE FISK CRIME FAMILY WAS FACING AN UPCOMING TRIAL OVER THE MURDER OF A KNOWN ASSOCIATE.

DETAILS ARE STILL COMING IN, BUT THE POLICE SAY THEY HAVE A SUSPECT IN CUSTODY.

AGAIN, FOR THOSE WHO ARE JUST JOINING, VINCENT FISK WAS FOUND ***DEAD*** THIS MORNING FROM APPARENT GUNSHOT WOUNDS.

VINCENT FISK

TGTNEWS

4:33 PM

WHAT!?

HE'S ***DEAD!?*** HE'S REALLY DEAD!?

HOLY FUCK!

JESUS, JANET. HE'S... HE'S ***REALLY*** DEAD!

YOU'RE FREE! ***WE'RE*** FREE!

BUT... WHAT DOES THAT MEAN FOR US?

I KNOW!

I KNOW...

SPORT

ONE HOUR LATER...

IT MEANS YOU'RE BOTH FREE.

WE CAN HAVE YOU BACK IN YOUR OWN BODIES AND BACK IN YOUR HOME TOMORROW.

HOLY SHIT.

BUT...

...ARE YOU REALLY SURE WE'RE SAFE?

JUST BECAUSE HE'S DEAD DOESN'T MEAN SOMEONE ELSE IN THE FAMILY-

I CAN'T GO INTO TOO MANY DETAILS, MRS. WHITE, BUT A MEMBER OF THE FAMILY HAS ALREADY COME FORWARD.

HE'S GOING TO HELP US TAKE THE WHOLE FAMILY DOWN...

...AND WE'RE CONFIDENT THAT YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT DUE TO THAT.

THEN... WE HAVE TO GO BACK TO OUR OLD LIVES? TOMORROW?
JUST LIKE THAT?
WELL, WE CAN SCHEDULE FOR A COUPLE DAYS FROM NOW IF YOU WANT.

I JUST FIGURED YOU'D BE READY TO BE BACK IN A MAN'S BODY, MR. WHITE.

MR. WHITE?

OH, RIGHT... SORRY, JUST NOT USED TO HEARING *THAT* NAME.

I UNDERSTAND. IT'LL UNDOUBTEDLY TAKE SOME TIME ADJUSTING.

YEAH... IT WILL...

HEY, CAN YOU GIVE ME AND MY... HUSBAND A FEW MINUTES?

OF COURSE.

THANKS. THIS IS JUST...

A LOT TO PROCESS, I GET IT. TAKE ALL THE TIME YOU NEED.

THANK YOU, AGENT KYLE. FOR EVERYTHING.

WELL...

TO BE CONTINUED...

...I SHOULD REALLY BE THE ONE THANKING YOU BOTH.

YOU STEPPED UP WHEN MOST PEOPLE WOULD SAY ***NOTHING***.

WE APPRECIATE THE SACRIFICES YOU BOTH MADE IN HELPING TO BRING THIS CRIMINAL TO JUSTICE...

...ESPECIALLY CONSIDERING HOW ***BAD*** OUR LAB SCREWED ALL THIS UP.

HOPEFULLY, THIS WILL BE THE ***FIRST*** AND ***LAST*** MURDER I WITNESS. *GIGGLE*

I HOPE THAT AS WELL...

...AND BEFORE I GO, MY SUPERVISOR WANTED TO MENTION THAT THE CITY IS OFFERING A HEALTHY FINANCIAL OFFER-

IF WE SIGN NDA'S SAYING WE'LL NEVER TALK ABOUT THE LAB'S MISTAKES?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT, BUT WE CAN TALK MORE ABOUT IT LATER.

FOR NOW, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT TIME TO TALK THROUGH ALL THIS.

THANK YOU.

A FINANCIAL OFFER?

HOW MUCH DO YOU THINK THEY'RE WILLING TO-

WE HAVE *BIGGER* THINGS TO DISCUSS, BONNIE.

I KNOW, BUT THE MONEY COULD GO A LONG WAY TO-

BONNIE!

HANS ASKED ME TO *MOVE IN* WITH HIM!

WHAT? *MOVE IN?*

HE SAID *YOU* WERE THE ONE THAT ENCOURAGED HIM TO DO IT.

IS THAT TRUE?

I-I SAID HE SHOULD... TELL YOU HOW HE REALLY FELT...

HE SAID YOU TALKED ABOUT THE OTHER GUY... ***YOU.*** ABOUT BENNIE.

AND HE MADE IT SOUND LIKE YOU THOUGHT ***HE*** WOULD BE THE BETTER CHOICE.

I... HE SEEMS LIKE-

IS THAT HOW YOU REALLY FEEL?

DO YOU WANT ME TO BE WITH HANS LIKE ***THAT?***

SO MUCH HAS CHANGED SINCE LAST NIGHT.

I THOUGHT WE'D BE IN THESE BODIES FOR MONTHS, JANET.

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, DID YOU ***GENUINELY*** BELIEVE HE'S THE BETTER CHOICE?

OR WERE YOU JUST SAYING WHAT YOU THINK HE WANTED TO HEAR?

I...

I ***NEED*** TO KNOW, BONNIE.

DO YOU *NOT* LOVE ME ANYMORE?

DO YOU THINK YOU COULD NEVER LOVE ME AFTER WHAT I DID?

OF COURSE I LOVE YOU, BONNIE.

THEN WHY WOULD YOU... *ENCOURAGE* A GUY TO PURSUE ME?

WE'RE NOT TALKING ABOUT *SEX*, BONNIE. WE'RE TALKING ABOUT A *RELATIONSHIP*.

BECAUSE...

BECAUSE I ***BELIEVE*** IT. HE'S A BETTER MAN THAN BENNIE WAS.

I ***DO*** LOVE YOU. I LOVE YOU SO ***GODDAMN*** MUCH, BUT...

...I WAS JUST AS CONTROLLING AS DEANO.

RIGHT NOW, I KNOW YOU'D BE SO HAPPY WITH HANS...

...BUT I DON'T THINK **BENNIE** WOULD UNDERSTAND IF I WERE TO BE HIM AGAIN.

AND THAT SCARES ME TO DEATH, JANET.

IF? DID YOU JUST SAY-

DON'T TELL ME YOU HAVEN'T THOUGHT ABOUT IT TOO.

THOUGHT ABOUT WHAT?

STAYING LIKE THIS... LIVING AS *SISTERS.*

SISTERS? DO YOU MEAN STAYING A *WOMAN?*

BUT...

WHAT ABOUT OUR *LIVES?* WHAT ABOUT *BENNIE* AND *JANE?*

I... PLEASE, JUST HEAR ME OUT.

GOD KNOWS WE DIDN'T ASK FOR THIS, BUT IT HAPPENED.

AND FOR THREE WEEKS... I... **WE** WERE SO AT ODDS.

BUT WE-

YEAH, WE WORKED THROUGH IT.

WE'VE COMMUNICATED ***MORE*** IN THE LAST FEW WEEKS THAN WE HAVE ***EVER*** BEFORE.

EVEN WHEN WE WERE BENNIE AND JANE.

SO... WHAT ARE WE LOOKING FORWARD TO IF WE BECOME THEM AGAIN?

WE DON'T HAVE ANY CLOSE FAMILY, AND WE REALLY HAVEN'T LIVED HERE LONG ENOUGH TO MAKE ANY REAL FRIENDS.

NOT LIKE GINGER AND KATIE.

EXACTLY.

AND BENNIE... THAT PART OF ME...

IS *STILL* A PART OF YOU NOW, AND YOU'VE-

OVERCOME IT BECAUSE I SEE YOU AS A ***SISTER*** I LOVE, NOT A ***WIFE*** I LOVE.

AND I KNOW IT'S NOT THE SAME KIND OF LOVE, BUT I...

I LOVE YOU. I ***DO.*** SO MUCH. RIGHT ***NOW.***

AND IF YOU BECOME BENNIE, YOU'LL-

I DON'T KNOW.

I DON'T KNOW HOW HE'LL SEE *YOU*...

...AND WHO KNOWS HOW YOU'LL SEE *ME*.

WILL YOU BE ABLE TO LOOK AT BENNIE AND NOT SEE BONNIE?

WE'VE LEARNED TO LIVE AND LOVE AGAIN AS *SISTERS*–

I GET IT, BONNIE. I SEE WHAT YOU'RE SAYING.

SO... IF THERE'S A PART OF YOU WHO WANTS TO BE WITH HANS...

WE DON'T EVEN KNOW THAT KEEPING THESE BODIES IS AN *OPTION.*

WHAT DID YOU TELL HANS WHEN HE ASKED YOU?

IT MIGHT NOT EVEN MATTER-

ASSUME WE *CAN,* JANET. WHAT DID YOU TELL HIM?

I TOLD HIM... I...

SIS. WHAT DID YOU TELL HIM?

I...

SOMETIME LATER...

YES!!!

HARDER!

UHHHN!

UUUHHH!
GIVE IT TO ME, BABY!

GIVE ME THAT COCK!

UH! YES!
TO BE CONTINUED...

OOOOH, SHIT!
RIGHT THERE!
RIGHT THERE, BABY!
DAMN, BABE!

IT'S TOO GOOD!
I CAN'T TAKE IT MUCH LONGER!
THEN GIVE IT TO ME!

PUMP ME FULL OF THAT THICK CUM, BABY!
DO IT!
FUUUUU AHHHHH!

YES, BABY!
FILL ME UP!
YOU'RE MAKING ME CHUMMM!

MOMENTS LATER...

JESUS, BONNIE...

THAT WAS... *AMAZING.*

I WISH WE DIDN'T HAVE THAT DINNER DATE NOW.

HEH, YOU AND ME BOTH, REGGIE.

BUT I TOLD JANET WE'D BE OVER THERE AT FIVE, AND I DON'T WANT TO KEEP HER WAITING.

GOD KNOWS SHE'LL BE GOING A MILE A MINUTE PREPPING DINNER.

SHOULDN'T SHE BE *RESTING?*

YOU'VE MET HER. YOU TRY AND STOP HER.

YEAH, THAT'S NOT GONNA HAPPEN.

THEN MAYBE WE CAN TAKE A SHOWER *TOGETHER?*
THAT WOULD SAVE TIME.
YOU AND I BOTH KNOW THAT'S NOT TRUE, REG.

THAT COCK OF YOURS IS ALREADY HARD AS A ROCK AGAIN...
...AND WE DON'T HAVE THE TIME FOR YOU TO GIVE ME ANOTHER ROUND.

HEY, CAN YOU BLAME IT FOR BEING HARD?

I MEAN, THE MOST ***BEAUTIFUL*** WOMAN IN THE WORLD IS SITTING RIGHT IN FRONT OF IT COMPLETELY NAKED.

REGGIE...

I THINK MY COCK ***LOVES*** THAT PUSSY OF YOURS JUST AS MUCH AS I ***LOVE*** YOU.

DO YOU REALLY WANT TO KEEP THEM APART-

OKAY, ENOUGH ALREADY! *GIGGLE* WHY DID I AGREE TO MARRY SUCH A GOOBER?

LET'S BE HONEST... IT'S BECAUSE OF MY ***BODY***, ISN'T IT?

THAT DIDN'T HURT YOUR CHANCES. *GIGGLE*

SO...?

FINE, YOU BIG BABY. BUT YOU HAVE TO COME UP WITH THE REASON WHY WE'RE LATE!

DEAL! *CHUCKLE*

ONE HOUR LATER...

WELCOME, WELCOME!

SO HAPPY YOU TWO MADE IT!

I'M SO SORRY WE'RE LATE.

YEAH, WE, UM...

GOOD ONE, HONEY.

SORRY, WE GOT A LITTLE CARRIED AWAY IN THE SHOWER.

AH, THE LIFE OF THE RECENTLY ENGAGED. *CHUCKLE*

...HAD A ***SQUIRREL*** GET LOOSE IN THE HOUSE, AND WE-

DO YOU MIND COMING OUT AND HELPING ME WITH THE GRILL, REGGIE?

MAYBE WE CAN CONVINCE MY WIFE TO GET OFF HER FEET IF WE'RE BOTH OUT THERE.

I'LL HELP WITH THE ***GRILL***, BUT NO PROMISES WITH ***JANET***.

GOOD TO KNOW YOU GET HOW ***STUBBORN*** THESE TWO ARE.

WE'RE NOT *THAT* STUBBORN...

AND I KNOW NOT TO ARGUE THAT POINT.

BUT SURELY YOU THINK SHE SHOULD BE RESTING AS WELL, RIGHT?

HEH, I'LL TRY.

...WE JUST KNOW WHAT WE'RE DOING BETTER THAN MOST.

TELL HER I'M HERE AND DYING TO SHARE A ***SECRET.*** THAT'LL GET HER.

YOU KNOW I LIKE MY STEAK ***RARE,*** BABE.

WHAT'S THAT?

YOU WANT YOUR STEAK ***THOROUGHLY*** COOKED?

THAT'S WHAT YOU SAID, ***RIGHT?*** *CHUCKLE

UGH... FINE.

BUT ONLY BECAUSE YOU'RE A ***DOCTOR*** AND I TRUST YOU.

SURE... ***THAT'S*** WHY. *CHUCKLE*

GOOBER.

IT'S STILL SO WEIRD TO BE IN THIS ROOM.

WHAT WOULD REGGIE SAY IF HE KNEW WHAT WE DID IN HERE ALL THOSE MONTHS AGO.

BUT *THAT* WAS THE NIGHT THAT CONVINCED ME...

HELL, IT CONVINCED US ***BOTH.***

AND IT WASN'T JUST THE ***SEX***, ALTHOUGH THAT WAS AMAZING.

IT WAS JANET'S ***LOOK*** WHEN HANS TALKED ABOUT HER.

I KNEW A FUTURE WITH HANS WOULD BE SO GOOD FOR HER...

...AND LOOK AT THEM NOW.

THERE'S NO QUESTIONING THAT WE MADE THE RIGHT CHOICE-

REMINISCING?

THINKING OF HOW I'D EXPLAIN THAT NIGHT TO REGGIE.

YOU'RE THINKING ABOUT TELLING YOUR ***FIANCÉ*** THAT YOU HAD A ***THREE-WAY*** WITH YOUR ***SISTER*** AND HER ***BOYFRIEND?***

I DON'T HAVE TO GIVE HIM ***ALL*** THE DETAILS.

TO BE HONEST, I CAN'T REMEMBER MUCH OF WHAT HAPPENED.

WE WERE PRETTY BLITZED. *GIGGLE*

YES, WE WERE, BUT THAT WAS A BAD NIGHT.

I DON'T SEE IT THAT WAY.

BUT DEANO–

MADE EVERYTHING SO *CLEAR.*

AND LOOK WHERE THAT NIGHT LED US... ESPECIALLY FOR *YOU!*

WELL, I DON'T KNOW IF HE GOT ME *THAT* NIGHT.

IT ADDS UP.

MAYBE...

JANET, PLEASE.

NINE MONTHS. IT WAS THAT NIGHT. I KNOW IT.

TO BE CONCLUDED...

YEAH, YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT.

I JUST HOPE SHE DOESN'T ASK ABOUT THE NIGHT SHE WAS CONCEIVED.

WHAT KID ASKS THAT?

I KNOW, BUT IT'S WHAT MY PREGNANT MIND THINKS OF.

AND SPEAKING OF PREGNANCY CHANGES...

...YOUR TITS ARE AS BIG AS THEY WERE BEFORE THE LAB GAVE US OUR "REDUCTION."

I THINK THEY MIGHT BE *BIGGER*.

BACK STILL HURT?

EVERY DAY.

SHE'S HEAVY ENOUGH, AND THE GIRLS JUST MAKE IT WORSE.

MAYBE, AND I KNOW THIS IS GOING TO SOUND CRAZY...

...IF YOU ***RESTED*** LIKE YOUR DOCTOR TOLD YOU, YOU'D FEEL BETTER.

THIS AGAIN? I REST ALL THE TIME.

WE BOTH KNOW THAT'S ***NOT*** TRUE.

GINGER SAID YOU ASKED ABOUT LEADING A REMOTE CLASS FOR PREGNANT WOMEN.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?

WHAT DID YOUR DOCTOR SAY ABOUT THE IDEA?

I... NEVER ASKED.

I THINK GINGER FIGURED THAT AS WELL, WHICH IS WHY SHE TOLD YOU TO-

REST. I GET IT.

AND WHERE IS ALL THIS COMING FROM?

YOU HAVEN'T BEEN ON ME LIKE THIS IN WEEKS.

YOU KNOW I'M NOT GOING TO DO ANYTHING TO PUT HER AT-

I KNOW. YOU'RE ALREADY AN AMAZING MOTHER.

THEN WHAT'S THE DEAL?

THE OTHER DAY AT WORK, I WASN'T FEELING SO GOOD.

I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST FOOD POISONING, BUT KATIE HAD OTHER IDEAS.

WHAT? IS EVERYTHING OKAY?

EVERYTHING IS... *AMAZING.*

MORE *AMAZING* THAN I COULD EVER *IMAGINE.*

GASP

WAIT... WHAT?
ARE YOU TELLING ME-
BUT YOU'RE ON THE PILL-

DID I NOT MENTION I WENT *OFF* THE PILL AFTER MEETING REGGIE?

THAT WAS MONTHS AGO...

THEN YOU'RE REALLY-

YEP. BABY JANE IS GOING TO HAVE A *COUSIN* SOON ENOUGH.

OH MY GOD! IF I COULD FIT MY ARMS AROUND YOU, I'D GIVE YOU THE ***BIGGEST*** HUG!

I KNOW... PRETTY HUGE NEWS.

IT IS, SO FUCK IT!

I'M SO HAPPY FOR YOU, SIS!

I'M SO GODDAMN HAPPY!

WHOA, THANKS. *GIGGLE*

BUT I CAN'T HOLD YOU UP! *GIGGLE*

AND HAVE YOU BEEN TO A *DOCTOR?* DO THEY KNOW ABOUT–

AGENT KYLE WAS THE FIRST PERSON I CALLED, AND THE DOCTORS CLEARED ME.

JUST LIKE YOU.

OH MY GOD... I JUST CAN'T...

I KNOW.

I TRIED TO GET HIM TO TELL ME WHO STEPPED UP TO HELP TAKE DOWN THE MARINO FAMILY–

HE WON'T BUDGE. HE'LL PROTECT ***THEIR*** IDENTITY AS HARD AS HE PROTECTS ***OURS.***

I KNOW. I JUST WISH I COULD THANK THEM.

A LOT OF THIS... IT'S BECAUSE OF WHAT THEY DID.

I KNOW. I THINK ABOUT THEM A LOT.

I JUST HOPE THAT WHEREVER THEY ARE, THEY'RE AS HAPPY AS WE ARE.

AND YOU ARE? *HAPPY*, I MEAN?

I HAVE A LOVING *FIANCÉ*, A BEAUTIFUL *BABY* ON THE WAY...

...AND THE MOST INCREDIBLE *SISTER* A WOMAN COULD ASK FOR.

YES. I DON'T KNOW HOW ANYONE COULD BE *HAPPIER*.

The End

NINE MONTHS EARLIER...

I'M SO SORRY THAT YOU'RE GETTING PULLED INTO THIS.

I... I WASN'T THINKING WHEN I-

YOU WERE THINKING OF ME, PAPA.

BUT I NEVER IMAGINED YOU'D HAVE TO-

THAT MAN WAS A *MONSTER.*

HE *NEVER* VALUED YOUR LOYALTY TO THE FAMILY.

MAYBE, BUT–

HE THREATENED TO KILL YOU AND DO... GOD KNOWS WHAT TO ME.

YOU HAD EVERY RIGHT TO *SHOOT* THAT *SON OF A BITCH!*

MEADOW! WHAT DID I SAY ABOUT TALKING-

I'M *PROUD* OF YOU FOR DOING IT.

AND IF GOING INTO WITNESS PROTECTION IS THE PRICE WE PAY TO BE FREE FROM THAT SNAKE, THEN SO BE IT.

BUT... ALL NEW LIVES AS ALL NEW PEOPLE.

THAT'S SO MUCH TO ASK OF YOU.

I'M HAPPY TO DO IT, PAPA.

AND WE'LL BE *TOGETHER.* JUST LIKE MA WOULD WANT.

SHE WOULD, BUT-

SORRY FOR KEEPING YOU TWO-

MY FATHER HAS STEPPED UP HUGE FOR YOU, SO YOU BETTER STEP UP FOR HIM.

YOU'LL GIVE US THE BEST LIVES AND BODIES YOU CAN, YOU HEAR ME?

A BODY NO ONE IN THE FAMILY WILL EVER THINK IS MY PAPA.

YOU UNDERSTAND ME? WE WILL NOT LIVE OUR LIVES LOOKING OVER OUR SHOULDERS!

I UNDERSTAND.

IN FACT, I JUST SET UP THE COUPLE THAT WAS HERE A FEW MINUTES AGO WITH A LONG-TERM SERVICE THAT MAY BE ***PERFECT*** FOR YOU.

IF YOU REALLY DON'T WANT ANYONE RECOGNIZING YOU... HOW WOULD YOU FEEL LIVING AS ***TWIN SISTERS?***

TWINS!?

Thanks For Reading!

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