

BUT THE CHANGES
WEREN'T DONE.



OH,
FLICK.



AHHHH!

GASP



**SETH!
YOU'RE
ALIVE!**

WHAT,
WHAT,
WHAT...

WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME!?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON-

A 3D rendered nude woman with blonde hair stands in a room. She is positioned in front of a stone wall. To her right is a small table with a dark marble top and wooden legs, holding a brass lamp with a yellow glass chimney. A black pendant lamp hangs above the table. To her left is a chair with a colorful patterned seat. The scene is lit with warm, indoor lighting.

A WOMAN!

**YOU
TURNED ME
INTO A
WOMAN!**

HOLD ON.
ARE YOU-

ARE YOU
EXCITED?

ARE
YOU
KIDDING
ME!?



I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF BEING A GIRL!


HOW DID YOU KNOW!?

I DIDN'T-



I HAVE NO
IDEA HOW ANY
OF THIS IS
HAPPENING!

A FEW
HOURS AGO, I
WAS A MAN
TOO!



OF COURSE...
YOU'RE
NOT MS.
PERRY.

YOU'RE
LIKE... A
PORNO
VERSION OF
HER.

I DON'T
EVEN KNOW
WHO SHE
IS!

I WAS A
MAN...

AND THEN
I WAS A
WOMAN...

...AND NOW
I'M SOME
OTHER
WOMAN!

MICHAEL WAS
STRUGGLING...

...BUT SETH SEEMED TO
BE DOING JUST FINE.

AHHH...

SETH!



HUH?
WHAT?

AREN'T YOU
LISTENING TO
ME!?

WE'RE TWO
MEN...

...WHO
WERE TURNED
INTO WOMEN
AGAINST THEIR
WILL!





NOT
ME!

THIS IS ALL
I'VE EVER
WANTED!

YOU SAID
THAT FUCKING
MS. PERRY WAS
ALL YOU EVER
WANTED!



BECAUSE
THAT'S AT LEAST
A MILLION TIMES
MORE LIKELY TO
HAPPEN...

COMPARED
TO MAGICALLY
GROWING
BREASTS...



...AND A
FUNCTIONING
PUSSY!

I CAN
FEEL MY
JUICES
FLOWING,
AND-

MICHAEL WAS
STILL FEELING A
FAIR BIT OF
APPREHENSION...

MMMMMM.





...BUT THE SIGHT OF
SETH PLEASURING
HER NEW BODY WAS
STIRRING OTHER
EMOTIONS.



SHE REMEMBERED
HOW IT FELT TO HAVE
HIS NEW VAGINA
STIMULATED...

...EVEN THOUGH SHE
WASN'T IN CONTROL
DURING THEIR
INTERCOURSE.



BUT MICHAEL WAS SOON
FINDING OUT IT FELT
EVEN BETTER WHEN SHE
WAS IN CHARGE.

A WARMTH
SPREAD OVER
HER BODY...

...ACCELERATED BY
A NEW FEELING.

SETH!?



WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING!?

OF COURSE,
MICHAEL KNEW
EXACTLY WHAT SHE
WAS DOING...

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a red dress, is lying on her back on a bed with a red sheet. Her hands are resting on her hips. The background shows a wooden headboard and a metal bed frame. A red text box with a white border is overlaid on the left side of the image.

...AND SHE
DIDN'T WANT
HER TO STOP.



AHHHHH!

SETH'S TONGUE DANCING ALONG HER EVER-MOISTENING SLIT MADE ALL OF MICHAEL'S WORRIES FADE.

ALL THAT WAS LEFT WAS PLEASURE AND A DESIRE FOR MORE.

NEXT TIME...