



#0014

RATED X
... PAGES

GENDER CHANGE
MENTAL CHANGE



**THEY CHOSE...
POORLY!**

TGTRINITY

THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS RATED



**GENDER CHANGE
MENTAL CHANGE**

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WHAT A
LAME PARTY,
BRO.



RIGHT?
WHY THE FUCK
WERE WE
LOOKING
FORWARD TO
THAT?



NO IDEA.
ALL THE GIRLS
THERE WERE
DOGS.

AND IT
WAS A
SORORITY
PARTY!

JUST
FUCKING
CRAZY,
BRO.

JESUS. THIS
PLACE HASN'T
CHANGED.

DUDE...IT'S
JUST LIKE IT WAS
WHEN WE WERE
KIDS.

BRO!
THREE'S THE
HEADSTONE WE
BROKE!

HEH. LOOKS
LIKE NO ONE CARES
FOR THAT DEAD
ASSHOLE.

THAT'S
WHERE WE
FIRST GOT
DRUNK!

AND
WHERE
HEATHER
WENT DOWN
ON ME.

GOOD
TIMES,
DUDE.



GOOD CALL
COMING OUT
HERE, JED.

THIS PLACE
BRINGS BACK GOOD
MEMORIES.

WHOA,
JONAS. DID
YOU HAVE TOO
MUCH TO
DRINK?

COMING
HERE WAS
YOUR
IDEA.



NO, IT
WASN'T.

IT SURE
AS FUCK
WAS.

I FORGOT
THIS PLACE
EVEN
EXISTED.

ME
TOO,
SO-

YOU'RE
RIGHT WHERE
YOU'RE MEANT
TO BE.

WHERE
DID SHE
COME
FROM?

A woman dressed as a witch stands in a graveyard at night. She wears a large black hat with orange and yellow flowers, a green top, and a dark brown vest. The background features a wrought-iron fence, gnarled trees, and several tombstones. One tombstone has a fleur-de-lis and the letters 'R.I.P.' on it. There are jack-o'-lanterns and lit candles scattered around the graves.

I'VE BEEN
WAITING FOR
YOU TO GET
HERE.

YOU?
WAITING FOR
US?

WE
DON'T
EVEN-



HOLY
SHIT!

IT'S
LOONEY
LILLY!

I GO BY
LILLITH NOW,
JONAS.

LOONEY
LILLY...

YOU, UH,
HAVEN'T
CHANGED.

LOOKS LIKE
YOU STILL LOVE
YOURSELF
SOME *PIE*.

A woman dressed as a witch stands in a graveyard at night. She wears a large black hat with orange and yellow flowers and a green and brown costume. The background features gnarled trees, a black iron fence, and several tombstones, some with lit candles and a skull. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene.

OH, A FAT
JOKE AFTER
ALL THESE
YEARS.

HOW
DELIGHTFUL.

YOU
HAVEN'T
CHANGED A
BIT, JED.



AND YOU
HAVEN'T
CHANGED
EITHER,
LILLY.

YOU WOULD
HAVE FIT IN
PERFECTLY AT THE
PARTY WE JUST
LEFT...

RIGHT, JED?
CHUCKLE



BECAUSE
ALL THE
GIRLS THERE
WERE *DOGS*,
RIGHT?

YOUR
WORDS,
NOT
MINE.

MORE
THAN YOU
KNOW,
JONAS.

WELL, THIS
LITTLE REUNION
HAS BEEN
FUN...

...BUT WE'LL
LEAVE YOU TO
YOUR SAD LITTLE
ONE-WOMAN
HALLOWEEN
PARTY.

OH, YOU TWO
AREN'T GOING
ANYWHERE.

I TOLD
YOU, YOU'RE
RIGHT WHERE
YOU'RE MEANT
TO BE.

A close-up shot of a woman with long, straight black hair and glowing red eyes. She has a slight, unsettling smile. The background is a dark, dimly lit graveyard with tombstones, pumpkins, and candles. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

YOU'RE
BOTH...

...PART
OF THIS.



WHOA!

HOW THE
FLUCK ARE
YOU-

**HOLY
SHIT!**

**THE
FLUCK!?**



WHERE DID SHE GO!?

HOW DID SHE DO THAT!?



CHOOSE.

**WHAT!?
WHERE IS THAT
VOICE COMING
FROM!?**

**I DON'T
KNOW, BRO!**

**CHOOSE A
NEW FORM.**



I CAN'T
MOVE!

ME
NEITHER,
DUDE!

CHOOSE.

CHOOSE
WHAT!?



**BEAUTY OR
STRENGTH...
CHOOSE.**

WHAT!?

DUDE!


WHAT!?

SHE'S
MAKING US
CHOOSE HER
NEW FORM,
DUDE!

EITHER BEAUTY OR
STRENGTH... AND I
DON'T WANNA SEE HER
STRONGER!

IT'S THE END OF
GHOSTBUSTERS!





WHY WOULD
SHE HAVE US
CHOOSE!?

WHY DO
YOU THINK,
DUDE!?




SHE
WANTS US TO
HELP HER BE
MORE *OUR*
TYPE!

SHE'S
CLEARLY
INTO US!

A woman with short blonde hair, wearing a purple V-neck top and a grey and black patterned cardigan, stands in a graveyard at night. She is speaking to a man whose back is to the camera. The man has short brown hair and is wearing a blue patterned sweater with a white collar. The graveyard is decorated for Halloween with jack-o'-lanterns, candles, and a skull. A large, gnarled tree is in the background.

YOU'RE
TOTALLY
RIGHT.

I KNOW, SO
WE JUST GOTTA
CHOOSE A
BEAUTIFUL NEW
FORM FOR—



WHOA,
WHY CAN'T
SHE BE
STRONG?

UM,
BECAUSE
I'D RATHER
BE WITH A
BEAUTIFUL
GIRL.

STRONG
GIRLS CAN
BE SEXY,
TOO.

A young man with short dark hair, wearing a blue textured sweater over a white collared shirt, stands in a graveyard at night. He has a serious expression. The background features a wrought-iron fence, several tombstones, and gnarled trees. In the foreground, there are two glowing jack-o'-lanterns and a skull on a tombstone. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene.

WE'RE NOT
GOING TO GIVE
HER THAT FITNESS
MODEL LOOK,
DUDE.

SHE'S
ALREADY A
LITTLE
INTENSE,
SO-

SO
WHAT?

SO MANY
GIRLS,
JONAS.

WHAT'S
HOTTER THAN A
GIRL WITH **ABS**
AND **BIG FAKE**
TITS?





YOU
REALLY
WANT A GIRL
THAT WORKS
OUT MORE
THAN YOU
DO?

FUCK
YEAH,
BRO!



I FUCKED A
GYM GIRL ONCE
WHO MADE ME
CUM JUST BY
FLEXING HER
PUSSY!

I CAME
SO HARD!

SO
WHAT?

I'VE COME
THAT HARD
DOZENS OF
TIMES...

...IN DOZENS
OF STUPID
SORORITY GIRLS
WITH KILLER
BODIES.

EXACTLY.



GIRLS
LIKE THAT
ARE A DIME A
DOZEN!

STRONG,
SEXY GIRLS ARE
DIAMONDS IN
THE MUFF!

I THINK
YOU MEANT
"RUFF."



I KNOW
WHAT I SAID,
BRO.

HEH,
NICE.

CHOOSE.

HEY,
WE'RE NOT
READY
YET!

GIVE
US A
SECOND
TO-

I CHOOSE
STRENGTH!



I CHOOSE A
SEXY, STRONG
FITNESS
MODEL!

DUDE!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING!?

WITH A SKIMPY
RED LEATHER *BAD*
GIRL COSTUME THAT
SHOWS OFF A KILLER
SIX-PACK...

...AND
HUGE FAKE
TITS!






WHAT
THE FUCK,
JONAS!?

THAT'S
NOT FAIR!


YOU
SNOOZE,
YOU LOSE,
BRO.

BUT DON'T
WORRY...




A character with short blonde hair, wearing a light blue V-neck sweater under a grey and white patterned cardigan, and blue and white patterned pants, stands in a cemetery at night. The scene is decorated with several glowing jack-o'-lanterns and lit candles. In the background, there is a stone cross, a tombstone with 'R.I.P.' and a fleur-de-lis, and a skull. A purple speech bubble points to the character's mouth.

...I'LL BE
SURE TO
SHARE LILLITH
WITH YOU.
CHUCKLE



BUT IT
WASN'T YOUR
CHOICE TO...
HUH?

A 3D rendered character with a female body and male face stands in a graveyard at night. The character is shirtless and wearing blue patterned pants. The scene is decorated with jack-o'-lanterns, candles, and tombstones. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the character.

JUST GET
OVER YOUR
DISDAIN FOR
STRONG WOMEN,
BRO.

HOLY SHIT,
DUDE!





COME ON,
DON'T BE LIKE
THAT.



SHE'LL
STILL HAVE
HUGE
TITS...

...AND I
KNOW YOU
LOVE THOSE,
JED.



DUDE,
YOU'RE—



A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a red leather bikini top, matching shorts, long gloves, and thigh-high boots, stands in a graveyard at night. She is surrounded by several glowing jack-o'-lanterns and lit candles. In the background, there is a stone cross, a tombstone with "R.I.P." on it, and a metal fence. A speech bubble points to her from the right.

ABOUT TO
HAVE SOME
AMAZING
HALLOWEEN
SEX?

**DUDE!
YOU'VE GOT
TITS! YOU'VE GOT
HUGE, FAKE
TITS!**



**HOLY
CRAP!**






WHY DO
I HAVE
TITTIES!?

A woman in a red leather outfit is shown from the back, looking towards a man in a blue sweater. They are in a graveyard at night, with jack-o'-lanterns and tombstones visible. The man has a speech bubble above him.

WHY DO YOU THINK!?

A woman in a red leather outfit is shown from the back, looking towards a man in a blue sweater. They are in a graveyard at night, with jack-o'-lanterns and tombstones visible. The man has a speech bubble above him.


YOU MADE THE WRONG FUCKING CHOICE!

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a red leather choker, a red bra, red long gloves, red shorts, and red thigh-high boots, stands in a graveyard at night. She has a shocked expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. The background features a wrought-iron fence, a large gnarled tree, and several glowing jack-o'-lanterns on the ground. A man in a blue sweater is seen from the back, looking at her.

SO SHE
MADE ME A
GIRL!?

THIS
SEEMS LIKE A
MAJOR
OVERREACTION,
BRO!

YOU'RE
TELLING
ME...



...BUT I'M
BEGINNING TO
SEE WHAT YOU
SEE IN STRONG
WOMEN.

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a red leather choker, a red leather bikini top with shoulder straps, and red leather thigh-high boots, stands in a graveyard at night. She is looking towards the camera with a serious expression. The background features a wrought-iron fence, gnarled trees, and several glowing jack-o'-lanterns on the ground. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

HEY!
DON'T
LOOK AT ME
LIKE THAT,
JED.

IT'S STILL
ME IN THIS
BODY.

MAYBE
LATER TONIGHT, I
CAN BE IN THAT
BODY TOO.
CHUCKLE

DUDE! YOU SHOULD SEE YOUR FACE RIGHT NOW!

WHAT? NO, THAT'D BE...

WE CAN'T JUST-

YOU'RE
SO HORNY
FOR ME!

NO, I'M
NOT!

YES, YOU
ARE! YOU
WANNA GET
FREAKY WITH
ME!



KNOCK
IT OFF,
BRO.

LET
ME SEE
'EM.

WHAT?

COME
ON. LET
ME SEE
'EM.

COME ON,
DUDE!

YOU
KNOW I'D
DO IT FOR
YOU.

NO
WAY!

I'M NOT
GOING TO
SHOW YOU
MY TITS!



A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a red leather choker, a red leather harness with large, prominent breasts, and red leather arm warmers, stands in a cemetery. She is looking slightly to her right. The background features gnarled tree roots, a metal fence, and a tombstone with a skull and candles.

THAT'D
BE TOO
WEIRD.

ALTHOUGH...
THEY DO LOOK
REALLY GOOD.

I THINK SO
TOO, AND YOU
KNOW I DON'T
LIKE FAKE
TITS.

WELL,
MAYBE IT'D
BE OKAY-

CHOOSE.

CHOOSE.

LET ME
SEE THESE
TITS REAL
QUICK, AND
THEN-

I WOULDN'T
MAKE HER MAD,
BRO.

GOOD
POINT.

HEY!
DON'T
COCK
BLOCK
ME!

I CHOOSE A
BEAUTIFUL
COWGIRL!

NOT A
LITERAL COW
GIRL, BUT A
WILD WEST
HOTTIE!

WITH
SHORT
SHORTS, BOOTS
AND A TINY
SHIRT...

...TO SHOW
OFF YOUR **BIG**
FAKE TITS!

HEY!

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a red leather choker, a red leather bra with buckles, and red leather gloves, stands in a graveyard at night. She is surrounded by several glowing jack-o'-lanterns. In the background, there are gnarled trees and a metal fence. The scene is dimly lit, with the primary light source being the jack-o'-lanterns.

BIG TITS
WERE MY
THING!


NO, ALL
THOSE
MUSCLES
WERE YOUR
THING.

BUT THE
TITS WERE
A BIG PART
OF IT!

AND NOW
THEY'LL BE A
BIG PART OF
LILITH.



BECAUSE
WHAT'S BETTER
THAN *ONE* PAIR OF
BIG TITTIES?



I'M
SURE
YOU'RE
GOING TO
SAY-

TWO
PAIRS OF BIG
TITTIES!



A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a white long-sleeved button-down shirt and blue jeans, stands in a graveyard at night. She has a surprised expression and her arms are outstretched. The scene is decorated for Halloween with several glowing jack-o'-lanterns scattered around. In the background, there is a large, gnarled tree, a wrought-iron fence, and several tombstones, including one with "R.I.P." inscribed on it. A purple speech bubble is positioned to the left of the woman.

WHOA,
YOU'RE-



A GENIUS,
RIGHT?

A woman with dark hair tied up, wearing blue jeans, stands in a cemetery at night. She is surrounded by several glowing jack-o'-lanterns with carved faces. In the background, there are tombstones, a large gnarled tree, and a wrought-iron fence. A speech bubble points to her from the right.

LILITH IS
GONNA LOVE
THOSE BIG
TITS!

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a brown leather belt and denim shorts, stands in a cemetery at night. She is surrounded by several glowing jack-o'-lanterns. In the background, there is a large, gnarled tree and a wrought-iron fence. A tombstone with "R.I.P." is visible. A purple speech bubble is on the left.

I, UM...
DON'T THINK
THEY'RE FOR
HER.

A woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a black bra, black gloves, and denim shorts with a brown belt, stands in a cemetery at night. She is surrounded by several glowing jack-o'-lanterns. In the background, there are tombstones, a large gnarled tree, and a wrought-iron fence. A speech bubble points to her from the right.

I'M DOING
THIS BECAUSE
YOU WERE RIGHT,
DUDE!

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a purple and white plaid crop top and denim shorts, stands in a graveyard at night. She is surrounded by several glowing jack-o'-lanterns. In the background, there are tombstones, a large gnarled tree, and a wrought-iron fence. A speech bubble points to her chest.

BIG TITS
ARE WHERE
IT'S FUCKING
AT.

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a purple and white plaid crop top, denim shorts, and black gloves, stands in a graveyard at night. She is surrounded by several glowing jack-o'-lanterns. In the background, there is a large, gnarled tree and a metal fence. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

AND IT
LOOKS LIKE
WE'RE BOTH
STUCK WITH
'EM.




WHAT
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT? I
DON'T-

BOOBS!?

**WHY DO I HAVE
BOOBS!?**





LOOKS
LIKE YOU
MADE THE
WRONG
CHOICE, TOO,
BRO.

IT WAS
STRENGTH OR
BEAUTY!



HOW CAN WE *BOTH* BE WRONG!?

I DON'T KNOW...



...BUT I'M
GOING TO
NEED TO SEE
THOSE NEW
TITTIES.

WHAT!?
NO WAY!

WHAT
HAPPENED TO
"I'D DO IT FOR
YOU?"



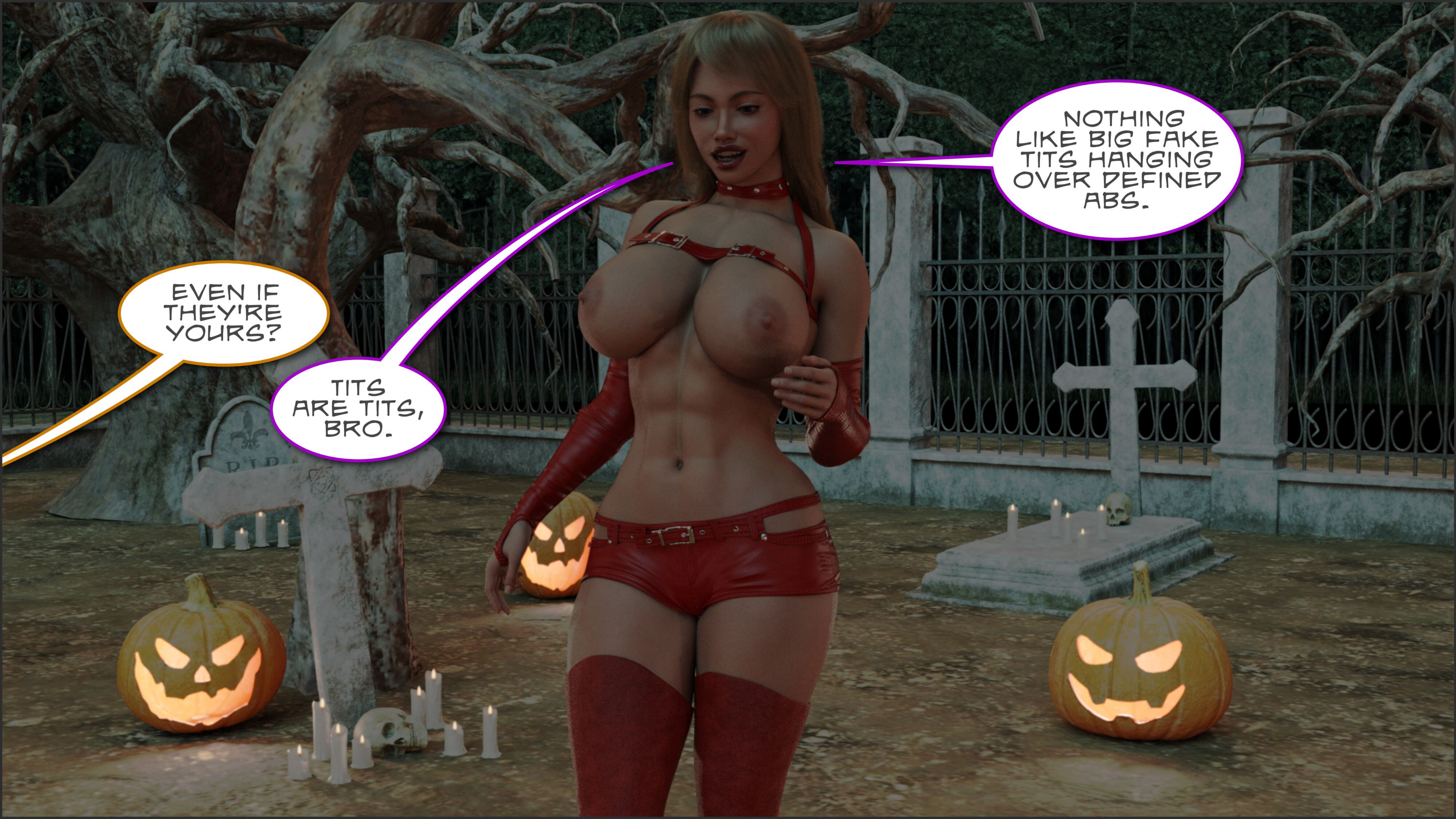
THAT WAS
DIFFERENT,
DUDE.

FINE,
I'LL GO
FIRST.



HOLY SHIT.

RIGHT?



EVEN IF THEY'RE YOURS?

TITS ARE TITS, BRO.

NOTHING LIKE BIG FAKE TITS HANGING OVER DEFINED ABS.

AND
YOU'RE NOT
WRONG; THEY
REALLY SUIT
YOU.

I TOLD
YOU BIG
FAKE TITS
ARE WHERE
IT'S AT.

TOUGH TO
ARGUE THAT
NOW.

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a red choker and a red bikini top with shoulder straps, stands in a graveyard at night. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background features a large gnarled tree, a metal fence, and several tombstones. A glowing jack-o'-lantern is visible on the ground. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

ENOUGH
STALLING!

LET'S
SEE THOSE
TITS!

FINE...

HERE
THEY ARE.

DAMN!

THEY'RE
NOT AS BIG AS
MINE, BUT STILL
FUCKING
GREAT!

REALLY?





**FUCK
YEAH!**

A woman with long dark hair, wearing denim shorts and a brown belt, stands in a cemetery at night. She is surrounded by tombstones, jack-o'-lanterns, and a large gnarled tree. The scene is lit with warm, orange light from the pumpkins and candles.

ANY GUY
WOULD LOVE
THOSE TITS!

HELL,
ANY
WOMAN
WOULD,
BRO!

YOU'RE
RIGHT.

ANY
GIRL AT
THAT PARTY
WOULD BE SO
JEALOUS
OF US.

THEY
LOOK SO
GOOD,
AND...

A close-up of a woman with dark hair and blue eyes, smiling slightly. She is in a graveyard at night. In the background, there are tombstones, some with candles, and several glowing jack-o'-lanterns. A large, gnarled tree trunk is visible on the right. A dialogue box with a yellow border is positioned to the left of her face.

I BET
THEY FEEL
EVEN
BETTER.

IS THAT AN
INVITATION?

MAYBE.

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a red latex choker, a red bikini top, red gloves, and red shorts, stands in a graveyard at night. She is surrounded by several glowing jack-o'-lanterns and lit candles. In the background, there are tombstones and a large, gnarled tree. The scene is dimly lit, with the primary light sources being the jack-o'-lanterns and candles.

I GUESS A
LITTLE TOUCHING
WOULDN'T BE SO
BAD.

WE
JUST...
WON'T GET
CARRIED
AWAY.

EXACTLY.
JUST A LITTLE
FEEL.

THAT'S
ALL...

MINUTES LATER...



AHHHH!!!



FUHLUCK!

**SO
GOOD!**







MMMMMM!



AHHHHH!



OH,
GOD!

YEAHHH!

GRIND THAT
PUSSY!



THERE!

**RIGHT
THERE!**





*HOLY SHIT!
I THINK-*






CLUMMIING!!!

**ME
TOO!**



I CAN'T BELIEVE WE JUST DID THAT, BRO.



RIGHT? I CAN
STILL FEEL YOUR
PUSSY QUIVERING,
DUDE.

CRAZY.



SO, UH...
WANNA KEEP
GOING?

GIRLS CAN
HAVE MULTIPLE
ORGASMS,
RIGHT?

I'VE NEVER
GIVEN A GIRL
MULTIPLE...

A woman with blonde hair and a red choker is shown in a graveyard at night. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. In the foreground, a ghostly figure is visible, partially obscuring the view. The background features a large jack-o'-lantern, a fence, and a candle on a stand.

...BUT IT'S
WORTH IT TO
KEEP GOING TO
FIND OUT.

RIGHT?
WE'D BE
STUPID TO
STOP-

A woman dressed as a witch stands in a graveyard at night. She wears a tall, dark, pointed hat adorned with orange and yellow flowers and red berries. Her outfit consists of a yellow long-sleeved dress with a dark brown, patterned vest over it. She is smiling slightly. The background features gnarled, leafless trees, a black wrought-iron fence, and several glowing jack-o'-lanterns. A purple speech bubble on the left points towards her, and a red speech bubble on the right points away from her.

LOOKS
LIKE YOU'VE
GOT THAT
LOCKED
DOWN.

LILITH!

YOU TWO
DON'T HAVE TO
STOP TO BE
STUPID.




YOU'RE
BACK, BUT
YOU DIDN'T
CHANGE?

YEAH,
WHAT'S THE
DEAL?

WE CHOSE
YOUR NEW
FORM, BUT WE
ENDED UP LOOKING
LIKE OUR
CHOICE!

SIGH



WHY ARE YOU TWO *STILL* RUBBING YOUR PUSSY'S TOGETHER?

BECAUSE IT FEELS GOOD.

YEAH, WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?


A woman dressed as a witch stands in a graveyard at night. She wears a tall, pointed black hat with a band of orange and red flowers. Her outfit consists of a yellow dress with a brown, patterned vest and a large gold buckle at the waist. She has a serious expression. The background features gnarled trees, a wrought-iron fence, and several tombstones, some with "R.I.P." inscriptions. Several jack-o'-lanterns with glowing faces are scattered around, and a lit candle sits on a tombstone in the foreground.

THE PROBLEM IS
YOU TWO *RUINED*
EVERYTHING!

YOU WERE
SUPPOSED TO PICK
MALE BODIES FOR
YOURSELVES...

...BUT I'D
GET AN EVEN
STRONGER MALE
BODY TO BEAT
BOTH OF YOU TO
DEATH.

OH...
THAT'S NOT
COOL.



BUT YOU TWO
CHOSE SO POORLY
THAT I'D FEEL BAD
BEATING YOU TO
DEATH.

THAT'S
GOOD FOR
US, I
GUESS.

SO, AS A
WITCH, I'VE
DECIDED TO
ADAPT TO THE
SITUATION.

ADAPT?



INSTEAD OF
BEATING YOU TO
DEATH...

...I'LL *FUCK*
YOU BOTH UNTIL
YOU CAN'T WALK
STRAIGHT.

I'D SAY
THAT'S A FAIR
DEAL.

TAKING A
COCK IS BETTER
THAN BEING
DEAD.

AND
HONESTLY?
I'M A LITTLE
CURIOUS.

ME
TOO...



OF COURSE,
YOU IDIOTS
WOULD BE
CURIOUS.






HEY!
THAT'S
NOT VERY
NICE!

NICE?
HAVE YOU
EVER BEEN
NICE TO
ME?





WELL...
NO, I
GUESS WE
WERE PRETTY
AWFUL TO
YOU.



BUT
WE'RE
REALLY
SORRY!



YEAH!
WE'LL TOTALLY
MAKE UP FOR
BEING SUCH
DICKS!

BY
TAKING MY
DICK?





YES! WE'LL
TAKE YOUR
DICK AS MUCH
AS OFTEN AS
YOU WANT-



...TO SHOW
HOW SORRY WE
ARE FOR **BEING**
DICKS!

IT'S HARD
TO STAY MAD
AT YOU TWO,
YOU KNOW
THAT?





ALMOST AS
HARD AS THAT
DICK OF
YOURS?



HEH,
WOULD YOU
LOOK AT
THAT?

IT IS
PRETTY
HARD.

YOU'RE NOT
WRONG.

THAT MEANS
THAT YOU LIKE
OUR CHOICES
AFTER ALL,
HUH?



MAYBE YOU
BOTH CHOSE
WISELY?

I'M
BEGINNING TO
THINK WE DID,
DUDE.

I THINK
YOU'RE RIGHT,
BRO.

THE END

THANKS FOR READING!

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