

1 WEEK LATER.

THEY GAVE ME A DIARY,
URGING ME TO POUR
OUT MY THOUGHTS...
SOMETHING ABOUT
PRESERVING MY
IDENTITY... SAYING
THEY WOULDN'T LET
MY SPIRIT BE BROKEN...
SO HERE IT IS...

2 WEEKS LATER.

I CAN'T BEAR TO FACE
MY OWN REFLECTION
ANYMORE... THE
IMAGE STARING BACK
AT ME FEELS ALIEN,
UNFAMILIAR... YET I'M
COMPELLED TO APPLY
MAKEUP, FORCING
MYSELF TO CONFRONT
THAT REFLECTION DAY
AFTER DAY

1 MONTH LATER.

MY HAIR HAS STARTED TO
GROW INTO LOCKS BEFITTING
A BEAUTIFUL GIRL... BUT WITH
EVERY PASSING MOMENT, ITS
COLOR FADES AWAY. I'VE
HEARD STORIES, ABOUT
PEOPLE WHOSE HAIR AND
SKIN LOST THEIR COLOUR
UNDER EXTREME STRESS...
IT MAKES ME WONDER...

LATER THAT DAY...

N-NO.
I...

OH,
ALICE, YOUR HAIR
HAS GROWN QUITE
LONG. AND THE
COLOR, ARE YOU
DYING IT TO
MATCH MINE?

HMM, WELL,
IT DOESN'T
MATTER. LET'S
HEAD TO
THE BATH!

N-NO YOU
ALWAYS MAKE
ME SO I
THOUGHT...

OH...? YOU
SAT ON MY
LAP WITHOUT
ME ASKING THIS
TIME. YOU MUST
REALLY ENJOY
THIS.

TO THINK YOU
WERE A MAN
BEFORE
THIS.

HMM HOW
ABOUT
SOMETHING
SEPCIAL
TODAY.

GLUCK!

GLUCK!

GLUCK!

GLUCK!

YOU MAY LOOK LIKE A LADY BUT YOU SUCK LIKE A MAN. DONT YOU AGREE?

OH? TO BUSY GETTING FACE FUCKED TO REPLY? HEHEHE!

LET ME SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE!

GLUCK
GLUCK
GLUCK
GLUCK
GLUCK



G HK!
G HK!
G HK!

MMPH!

G HK!

M-MY JAW!

NO!

I DONT WANT TO!







AHH...

HUFF!

HUFF!

HUFF!



SWALLOWED IT ALL? THAT'S A GOOD SLUT!

HUFF!

YOU HAVE SUCH A LOVELY FACE, ALMOST AS IF YOU WERE BORN FOR THIS ROLE!

GULP!

HUFF!



I CANT BREATH...

HRRK!

HA!
...MAYBE IF YOUR GOOD YOUR DI- OH WAIT! YOURS IS TINY IT'S MORE LIKE A CLIT! IT WILL NEVER GET SUCKED! YOU'LL ONLY EVER GET FUCKED!
HA!
HA!

HA!

HA!

WALKS AWAY...

4 MONTHS
LATER...

BRSHH...!

BRSHH...!

EVEN THE SACRED HAVEN OF MY DIARY CANNOT ESCAPE INVASION. I'M NOW COMPELLED TO EXPRESS MY TRUE EMOTIONS WITH REFINED ELEGANCE, CONFORMING TO THE EXPECTATIONS OF NOBILITY. THE ART OF ELOQUENT WRITING HAS BEEN INSTILLED IN ME TO SERVE MY MISTRESS WITH FINESSE AND GRACE.

BRSHH...!

BRSHH...!

I FIND MYSELF GAZING INTO THE MIRROR, CAPTIVATED BY MY REFLECTION. MY ONCE-SHORT HAIR HAS NOW BLOSSOMED INTO CASCADING LOCKS OF SILKY BEAUTY. BRUSHING MY HAIR AND APPLYING MAKEUP HAVE BECOME ROUTINE, A PART OF MY DAILY RITUAL. DAY BY DAY, I FEEL THE BALANCE SHIFT, AS THE ESSENCE OF WOMANHOOD GRADUALLY ECLIPSES MY FORMER SELF. EVEN MY SKIN HAS UNDERGONE A REMARKABLE CHANGE, BECOMING SOFT AND RADIANT, AKIN TO THE GENTLE GLOW OF A WINTER'S DAY. ITS COMPLEXION NOW BEARS A PALE, SNOW-WHITE HUE, REMINISCENT OF PRISTINE SNOW-FALL.

SIX MONTHS HAVE PASSED SINCE MY MANHOOD WAS IMPRISONED, CONFINED WITHIN A RESTRICTIVE CAGE THAT AIMED TO DIMINISH IT'S SIZE AND BESTOW UPON THEM A MORE DELICATE, FEMININE FORM...

WILL I EVER BE FREE OF IT... WILL I EVER BE ABLE TO... PLEASE SOMEONE ... SAVE ME... I FEEL MYSELF FADING...



PLEASE DONT
CHANGE... YOU'RE
THE LAST THING
I HAVE LEFT...



ONE DAY
I'LL BE
FREE...



...AND I'LL
HAVE MY
REVENGE.

GAK!

6 MONTHS SINCE
TRANSFORMATION.

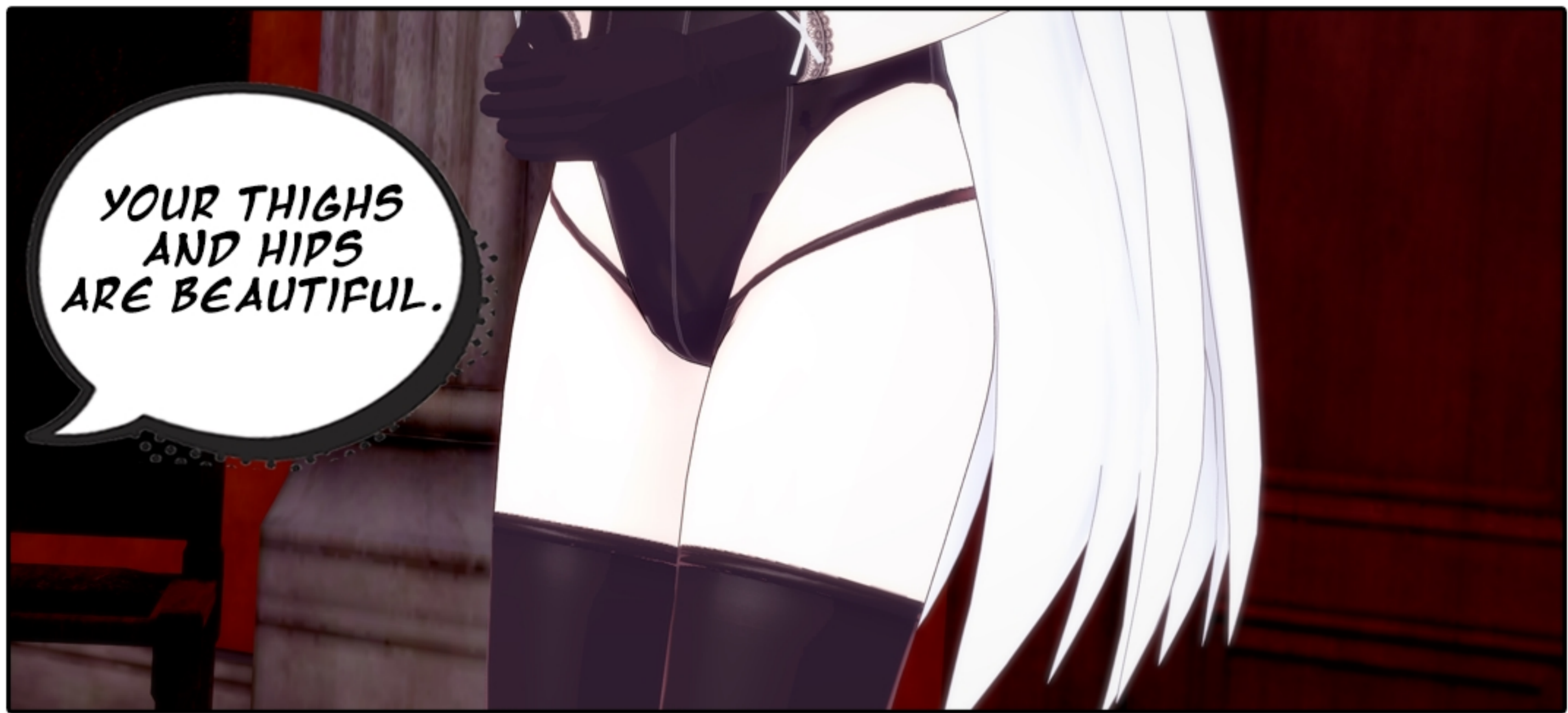
THAT OUTFIT
SUITS YOU
WELL.



D-DO I
HAVE TO
WEAR THIS?



YOU'VE
MASTERED
HEELS.

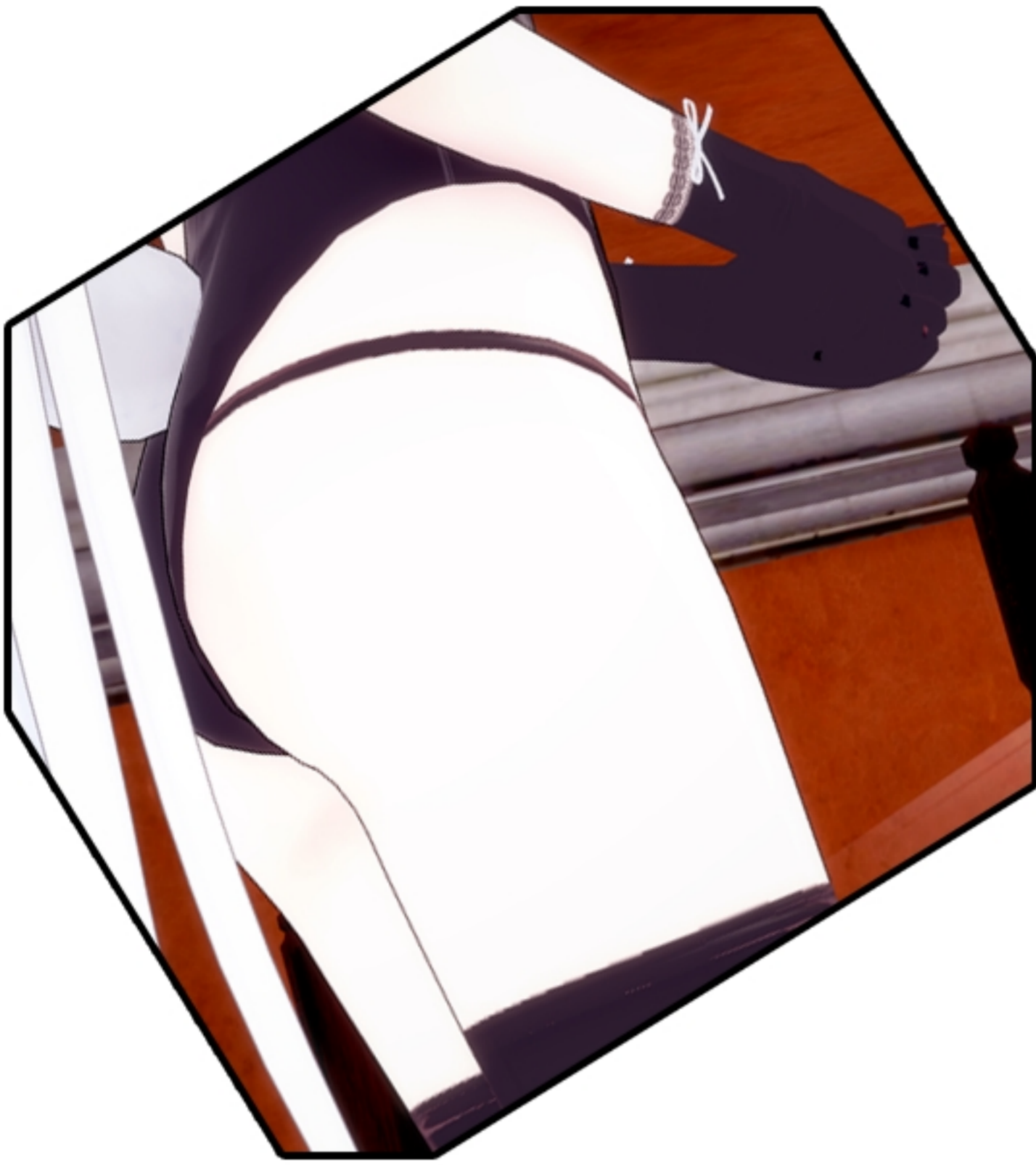


YOUR THIGHS
AND HIPS
ARE BEAUTIFUL.



...AND YOUR
FACE IS A WORK
OF ART.

B-BUT...



I FEEL
NAKED...



ENOUGH.
NO MORE
COMPLAINTS.




LEST YOU
WANT ME TO
EXTEND YOUR
CAGE DURATION
ANOTHER SIX
MONTHS.



IT'S BEEN
NEARLY A YEAR...
DICK YOU'RE ALMOST
FREE!

THOUGH I DOUBT
YOUR "DICKLET"
REMAINS.




HA YOU WISH!
MY DICK WILL
BE BIGGER
THAN YOURS!
JUST YOU WAIT!

BEFORE I GO
I MUST REMIND
YOU.

THAT THIS IS YOUR
FIRST MAID JOB
INFRONT OF SOMEONE
OTHER THAN ME
OR THE MISTRESS.

SO DONT MESS
IT UP... OR ELSE
I MESS YOU UP.



HUH OH...
Y-YES?



THANKS FOR COMING ESTELLE IT REALLY MEANS A LOT.



PLEASE IT'S ME! I'M RIGHT HERE!

LILY!

DONT MENTION IT. IT'S SAD THAT EVEN AFTER A YEAR WE STILL CANT FIND "HIM".



YEAH... I SEE YOU'RE STILL INTO BUNNIES..

OH? I'M SURE WE WERE BOTH INTO THEM WHEN WE WERE YOUNGER.

THEY WERE FREINDS? BUT? I.. T-THIS CANT BE!



ARTHUR...
WHY DID YOU
RUN AWAY
FROM US...



B-BITCH!

CHEER UP...
I'M SURE HE'S
CLOSER THAN
YOU THINK



PLEASE...
RECOGNISE ME!

SPEAKING OF
CHEERING UP...





WHY NOT YOU USED TO LOVE THIS?

ESTELLE WE CANT...



SHE HAS A DICK AS WELL!



ALAS I HAVE SOMETHING BETTER THAN MY HAND.

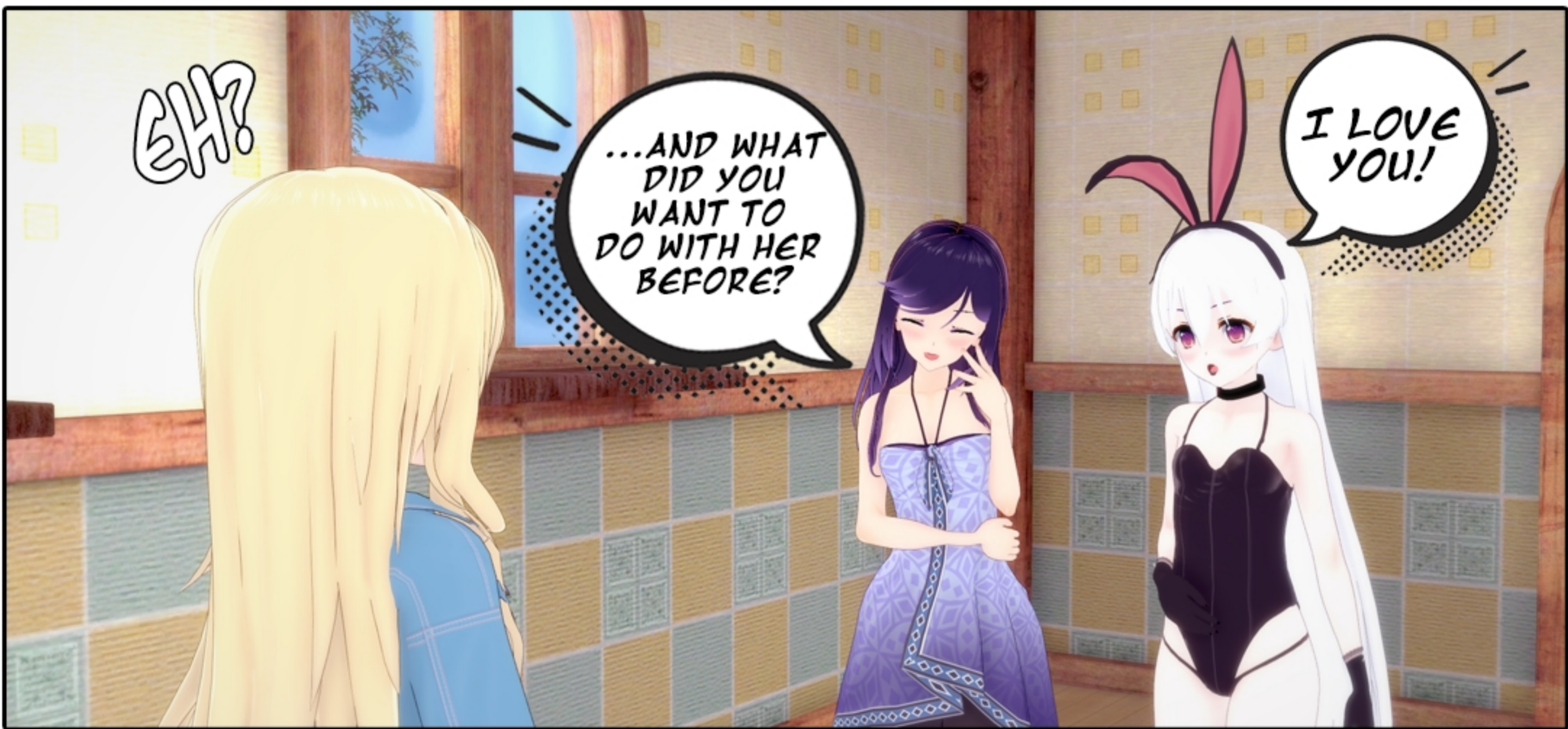
EHP?

GULP!



ALICE.
TELL HER
OF YOUR
LOVE.

YES
MISTRESS...



EH?

...AND WHAT
DID YOU
WANT TO
DO WITH HER
BEFORE?

I LOVE
YOU!



O-OH MY...

T-TO...
FUCK...
HER..



SHOW HER YOUR FEELINGS.

NOD

NO PLEASE NOT HER!



SHE'S BEAUTIFUL.

CANT RESIST!

HEHEHEHE



P-PLEASE DONT... NOT HER NOT MY CRUSH!

NOD

ESTELLE...

BEND OVER.

GARDEN...



F-FUCK!

SHE'S
ALL
YOURS.



DONT
WORRY
SHE WANTS
IT.

ARE YOU
SURE?



PLEASE
DONT FUCK
ME!

PLEASE
FUCK
ME!

I SEE..



