



#0053  
RATED T  
--- PAGES

GENDER CHANGE  
FEMALE CHANGE



# Making Out



TGTRINITY

# ***THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS RATED***



***GENDER CHANGE  
FEMALE CHANGE***

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# PATREON

## SHAPERS

ANGELUZ HERNANDEZ

ARCHER24

BK!

BR UH

CODY RUDEWICZ

DAVE CHIN

DAVID HODGDON

ENDER8343

FAN1231

FINDESTIECLE'

FRAGGART122

GIANNISTHAL

GUY

HARLAY

JAISLEY23

JAKE PETER

JAMES

JENNYAMARA

JOSH EDEN

JULIA CICHÓN

JULIUS\_54

KEVIN MCPHERSON

KEVIN ZAMORSKI

MIKE

NICOLE

NICOLE

OTSIE

PAPABAERCHEN68

PLAYER2017SMARTI

RALPH

REX429

ROBERT WATTERS

SEBASTIAN DIEHL

SHAKION

SKIPPY HUGO

STAR JOURNEYFRIEND

STEPHANIE

SURGTON919

SYM 1968

T

TAUTA RUL

THE JOKER

TRILOBAY

VAULTDWELLER101

VICTOR GONZALEZ ALMEIDA

YEET

ZELDASAMUS3807

YAY!

THEY ALL  
LOOK SO  
PRETTY!

I'M SO  
EXCITED TO  
TRY THESE  
ON!

YOU KNOW  
YOUR BROTHER  
WILL FREAK OUT  
IF HE FINDS OUT  
YOU HAVE  
**NANICLOTH.**



HEY, I WANT THIS JUST AS BAD AS YOU DO...

BUT HE'S NOT GOING TO FIND OUT, IS HE?

...BUT YOU KNOW HE'S ON THE NANICLOTH TASK FORCE.

THEN I'LL ONLY USE IT AROUND THE APARTMENT, MARK.




AND  
WHAT IF HE  
SHOWS UP  
OUT OF THE  
BLUE?

THEN  
YOU'LL  
DISTRACT HIM  
WHILE I TAKE  
THEM OFF.

HOW LONG  
DO THE NANITES  
STAY IN YOUR  
SYSTEM?

MAYBE  
FIFTEEN  
MINUTES...  
IT'LL BE  
FINE.

A woman with blonde hair in a high ponytail, wearing a white ribbed tank top and white underwear, stands in a modern bedroom. She has her right hand on her hip and her left hand on her head. The room features a bed with a white sheet and a brown headboard, a nightstand with a lamp, and a window with light-colored curtains. A large cardboard box sits on the bed. Five comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing pink text.

AND I KNOW  
THAT YOU FIND  
BRIAN PRETTY  
INTIMIDATING...

...BUT HE'S  
A SWEETIE  
UNDERNEATH  
ALL THOSE  
MUSCLES.

SAYS  
YOU,  
BUT-

IF HE  
EVER  
FOUND OUT,  
HE'D LOOK  
THE OTHER  
WAY.

...HE'S  
ALWAYS  
LOOKED OUT FOR  
HIS BABY  
SISTER.




AND HAS ALWAYS HATED THE GUY SLEEPING WITH HIS BABY SISTER.

THAT'S NOT TRUE.

YOU KNOW IT'S TRUE, SYD.

YOU'D GET A SLAP ON THE WRIST, BUT HE'D THROW ME IN JAIL WITHOUT THINKING TWICE.



THEN I  
GUESS I'LL  
JUST HAVE TO  
MAKE THE RISK  
WORTH IT FOR  
YOU.

THINK OF  
ALL THE  
THINGS I'LL DO  
TO YOU WITH  
THOSE-

OKAY,  
OKAY... I  
GIVE IN.



MMMM...

I KNEW  
YOU WOULD.  
\*GIGGLE\*

MOMENTS LATER...

CAN I  
LOOK  
NOW?

NO!  
I'M STILL  
ADJUSTING  
IT!

YOU  
KNOW I'VE  
SEEN YOU  
NAKED,  
RIGHT?

OBVIOUSLY,  
NOW... LOOK.





OH, IT'S... IT'S NICE.

WHAT DO YOU THINK!?

THAT'S IT? NICE?

WELL, I MEAN... YOU LOOK GREAT, BUT.

JUST GIVE IT A SECOND.

IT SHOULD...?

IT SHOULD  
BE CHANGING  
ME BY NOW.

ARE YOU  
SURE IT'S GENUINE  
NANICLOTH?

YES, I'M  
SURE!

THEY SAID  
TO TURN IT  
ON, AND THEN  
I'D FEEL  
SOME-



A woman is shown from the chest down, wearing a blue bra. She is in a bedroom with a bed, pillows, and an open cardboard box. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text in pink. The background features a wall with a geometric pattern and light-colored curtains.

THERE IT IS! I FEEL THE WARMTH ON MY CHEST!

OH, GOD! I CAN FEEL SOMETHING HAPPENING, MARK!

DOES THAT MEAN-

A close-up shot of a woman's upper body wearing a vibrant blue bikini top. The image is overlaid with three comic-style speech bubbles containing text. The background shows a modern interior with a bed, a cardboard box, and a wall with a geometric pattern.

**AHHHHHHH!**

**\*GASP\*  
HOLY CRAP,  
SYD!**

**YOUR  
BOOBS  
JUST-**

A close-up photograph of a person's back and buttocks, wearing bright blue, low-rise underwear. The person is standing in a bedroom. In the background, there is a bed with a white sheet and a blue pillow, a white nightstand with a vase of flowers, and a wall with a geometric, orange-colored pattern. Two comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text in pink capital letters.

I CAN  
FEEL IT ON MY  
BUTT NOW,  
TOO!

JUST  
LIKE MY  
BOOBS,  
BUT-

A pregnant woman is shown from the waist down, wearing bright blue, high-waisted underwear. She is standing in a bedroom with a white dresser, a bed with white linens and blue and grey pillows, and a wall with a geometric orange pattern. Two comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first bubble, at the top left, contains the text "OH HHHHH, MY GOD!". The second bubble, below it, contains the text "OH, MY GOD IS RIGHT...".

OH HHHHH,  
MY GOD!

OH, MY  
GOD IS  
RIGHT...

IT WORKED!  
THE NANICLOTH  
WORKED!

LOOK A  
ALL THESE  
CURVES!

OH, I'M  
LOOKING...





...BUT  
NOW I  
WANNA  
TOUCH.

HEY!  
NOT YET,  
MISTER! WE  
HAVE TO  
DOCUMENT  
THIS!

OH,  
JUST  
LET  
ME-

...MAYBE  
I'LL LET  
YOU TOUCH  
THESE NEW  
CURVES.

UHHHGG...  
FINE.

AND  
THEN, IF  
YOU'RE  
GOOD...

HANDS  
OFF UNTIL  
YOU SNAP  
SOME PICS,  
MARK.

LATER...



HEH, FREAKING AMAZING, SYD.

HOW DO I LOOK?

AW, AREN'T YOU THE BEST BOYFRIEND?

I TRY...



BOY,  
YOU'RE  
MAKING THIS  
HARD FOR  
ME, AREN'T  
YOU?

I TRY.  
\*GIGGLE\*

YOU  
KNOW I  
LOVE  
TEASING  
YOU,  
BABÉ.

LATER...

PINK LOOKS SO GOOD ON YOU.



DON'T YOU MEAN EVERY COLOR LOOKS GOOD ON ME?

LATER...

OH,  
MAN... I  
LOVE YOU IN  
GREEN.

I PICKED  
THIS ONE OUT  
FOR THE BEST  
BOYFRIEND IN  
THE WORLD.

I'LL LET  
HIM KNOW IF I  
SEE HIM.  
\*CHUCKLE\*



STOP IT,  
MARK.

YOU'RE  
THE BEST  
FREAKING  
BOYFRIEND A  
GIRL COULD  
ASK FOR.

WELL, I  
WOULD DO  
ANYTHING FOR  
THE WOMAN I  
LOVE.

OH?  
ANYTHING  
YOU SAY?



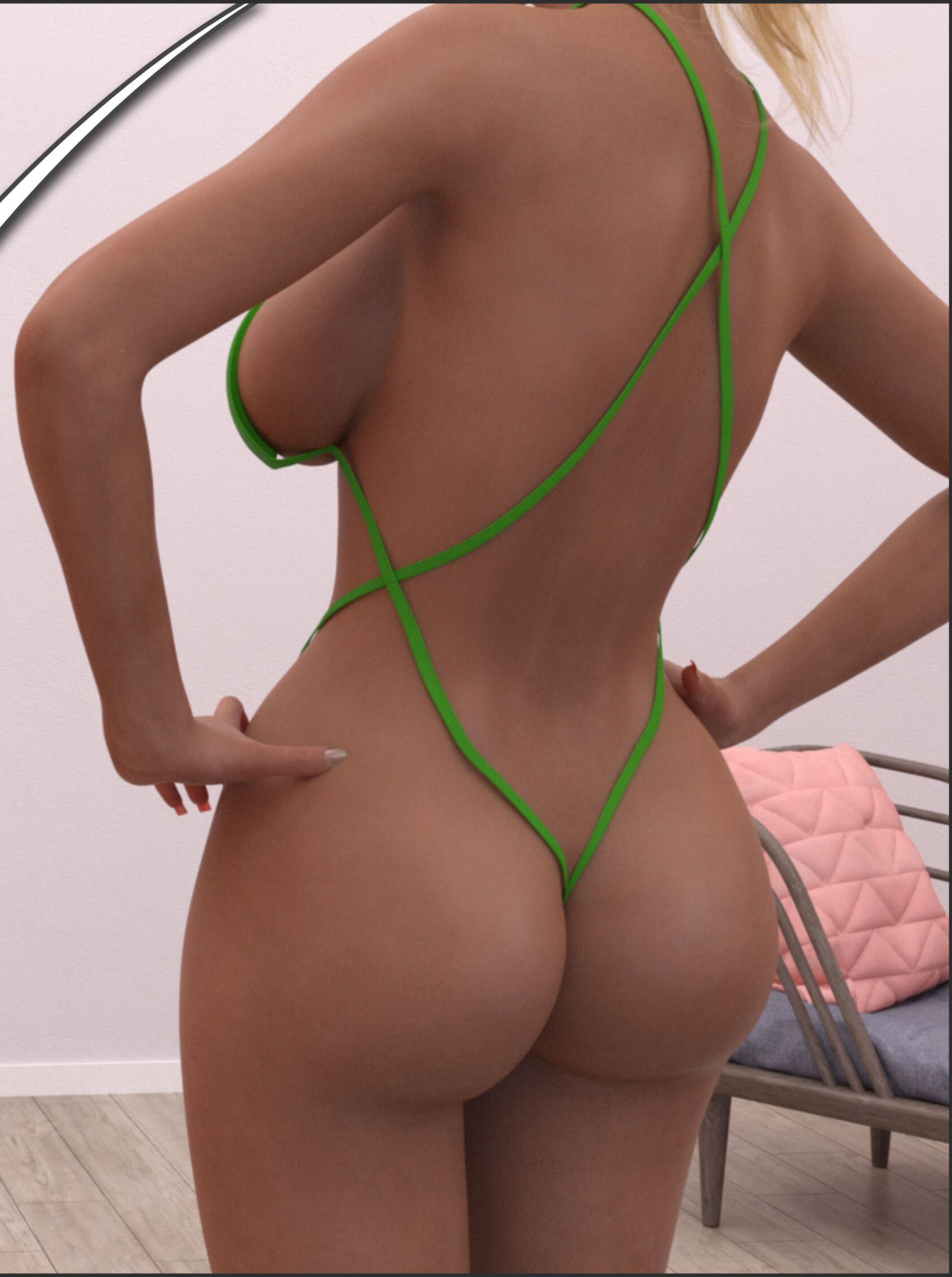


WITHIN  
REASON,  
YEAH.

SO,  
YOU'D  
HELP ME  
BRING MY  
FANTASIES  
TO LIFE?

YOU  
FREAKING  
KNOW IT,  
BABE.

WELL,  
IN THAT  
CASE....



...THERE'S A FANTASY I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF COMING TRUE.

BUT I LOVE YOU SO MUCH, I'D NEVER GO THROUGH WITH IT...

...UNLESS THERE WAS A WAY FOR IT TO BE WITH YOU.

OH, UM... WHAT FANTASY WOULD THAT BE?



MAKING OUT  
WITH A SUPER  
SEXY BRUNETTE,  
OF COURSE.

YOU DO  
THAT EVERY  
DAY, BABE. I  
DON'T  
KNOW-

OH, MARK, I  
DO THINK THAT  
YOU'RE SUPER  
SEXY, AND YOU DO  
HAVE BROWN  
HAIR...

SO...  
WHAT AM I-  
\*GASP\*





NO WAY!

YOU... YOU  
WANT ME TO PUT  
ON THAT STUFF...  
AND BECOME A  
WOMAN!?

YOU DID  
SAY YOU'D DO  
ANYTHING.

WITHIN  
REASON,  
SYD!



I THINK YOU'D LOVE IT, BABE... BUT MAYBE YOU NEED ME TO RETURN THE FAVOR?

HUH?

I CAN THINK OF A COUPLE OF FANTASIES YOU'VE MENTIONED...

...AND I COULD TOTALLY MAKE THEM COME TRUE NOW.

LIKE, MAYBE  
THERE'S A  
CHANCE I GOT A  
NANICLOTH...

...THAT  
WILL GIVE ME  
MASSIVE DDD  
BREASTS.

TRIPLE... D?

YES,  
AND I'D BE  
HAPPY TO  
PUT IT ON  
IF-

I'LL  
DO IT!



LATER...

I REGRET SAYING I'LL DO THIS.

DON'T BE LIKE THAT!

THIS MEANS SO MUCH TO ME...





...AND IT ONLY  
LASTS FOR LIKE  
**FIFTEEN MINUTES**  
AFTER TAKING IT  
OFF.

SO STOP  
FREAKING OUT  
AND THINK ABOUT  
HOW FUN THIS  
WILL BE.

BUT YOU  
HAVEN'T  
CHANGED BACK  
INTO-

BECAUSE  
THIS IS STILL  
**NANICLOTH,**  
MARK, AND WILL  
HOLD THIS  
SHAPE.



THIS IS  
JUST... SO  
WEIRD.

FEEL  
ANYTHING  
YET?

OTHER THAN BEING  
EMBARRASSED?

I GUESS... I  
GUESS IT FEELS A  
LITTLE WARM.

A photograph of a person's midsection and legs, wearing dark blue, low-rise underwear. The waistband has the text "XTR FOR VICT" printed on it. A speech bubble is overlaid on the right side of the image, containing pink text. The background shows a light-colored wooden floor and a white wall.

GOD, I  
HOPE YOU'RE  
RIGHT  
ABOUT-

A photograph of a woman's midsection and legs, wearing dark blue, ribbed, low-rise underwear. The waistband has the text "XTR FOR VICT" printed on it. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned to the left of her legs, containing the text "LOOK! IT'S HAPPENING!". The background shows a light-colored wooden floor and a white wall.

**LOOK! IT'S  
HAPPENING!**

HOLY  
CRAP! MY...  
MY HIPS  
ARE-



FORGET HIPS!  
LOOK AT THOSE  
*BOOBS!*



MY HEAD...



OH, MY  
GOD...

OH, MY GOD!!!

THEY...  
THEY CHANGED  
YOUR ENTIRE  
BODY!

IS IT... IS  
IT DONE?

SEE FOR  
YOURSELF!





MY VOICE!

EVEN MY VOICE CHANGED!

MY ENTIRE FREAKING-

HOLY CRAP!



DOES  
IT... FEEL  
WEIRD?

WHAT DO  
YOU THINK,  
SYD!?

YES! IT  
FEELS  
\*\*\*ING  
WEIRD!

SORRY, I  
DIDN'T MEAN  
TO-



NO, I'M  
SORRY FOR  
SNAPPING AT  
YOU, SYD.

I JUST...  
IT'S A LOT MORE  
THAN I WAS  
EXPECTING.

I...  
DIDN'T  
THINK  
MY...

YOUR...?  
OH... OH!





IT'S GONE?  
LIKE... ALL GONE?

THAT... THAT'S WHAT IT FEELS LIKE.

OH, MY GOD.




A woman with short brown hair, wearing a black bikini, stands in a room with light wood flooring and white walls. To her right is a large, open cardboard box. In the background, there is a white chair with a blue cushion, a framed picture of green leaves, and a white cabinet with a colorful patterned top. The scene is overlaid with four speech bubbles containing pink text.

YEAH, IT'S  
DEFINITELY GONE,  
AND I THINK...  
\*GASP\*

...I THINK  
SOMETHING ELSE  
REPLACED IT.

NO WAY!  
IT... IT REALLY  
GAVE YOU A  
VAGINA?

I DON'T  
REALLY WANT  
TO FIND OUT.



IT'S NOT  
JUST PHYSICAL,  
EITHER.

I FEEL...  
DIFFERENT.

LIKE, I  
SHOULD BE  
FREAKING OUT,  
SYDNEY...

...BUT  
THIS FEELS  
WAY TOO  
NORMAL.

I...



I'M  
SUCH A  
SELFISH  
BITCH!

WHOA,  
WHAT!? I...  
I'M NOT MAD,  
SYD.

BUT I  
MADE YOU DO  
THIS, AND NOW  
YOUR D-

IT'LL COME  
BACK, BABE. THIS ISN'T  
PERMANENT.



BUT YOU  
WENT THROUGH  
ALL THIS JUST SO  
I COULD... KISS  
A GIRL?

YEAH,  
AND I MADE  
THE CHOICE  
TO.

YOU DIDN'T  
FORCE ME, AND  
HONESTLY?

IT'S KIND  
OF COOL TO  
EXPERIENCE THE  
OTHER SIDE.

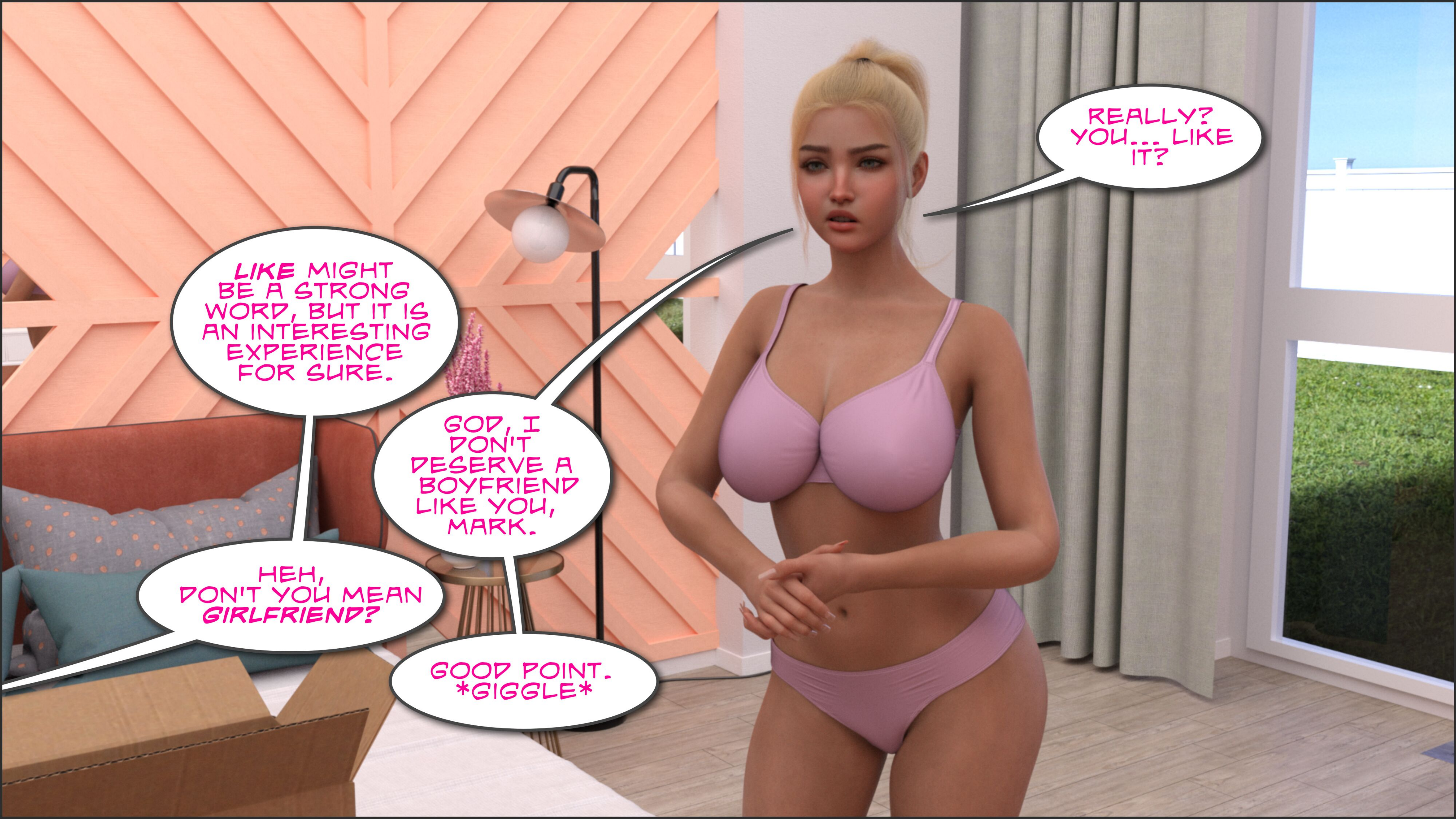
REALLY?  
YOU... LIKE  
IT?


LIKE MIGHT  
BE A STRONG  
WORD, BUT IT IS  
AN INTERESTING  
EXPERIENCE  
FOR SURE.

GOD, I  
DON'T  
DESERVE A  
BOYFRIEND  
LIKE YOU,  
MARK.

HEH,  
DON'T YOU MEAN  
GIRLFRIEND?

GOOD POINT.  
\*GIGGLE\*





THOUGH  
MAYBE YOU  
SHOULD CALL  
ME SOMETHING  
ELSE WHILE  
I'M LIKE  
THIS?

WELL...  
IF THAT'S  
WHAT YOU  
WANT?

IT FEELS  
LIKE IT WOULD  
HELP... WITH  
THE MOOD.

AND I  
WANT YOU  
TO PICK FOR  
ME, SYD.



YOU  
WANT ME TO  
CHOOSE?

WELL, IT  
SHOULD BE A  
NAME WITH SOME  
MEANING FOR  
YOU.

MAYBE... A  
WOMAN YOU'VE  
LUSTED AFTER  
FOR TOO  
LONG?

OH, YOU  
MEAN-

OF  
COURSE, I  
MEAN JAINA  
PROUDMOORE,  
BABE.

YEAH...

I THINK THAT'S A GOOD FIT... JAINA.

SO, HOW DO YOU WANT TO DO THIS?

HEH, YOU'RE ASKING ME AS IF I KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH THIS BODY.

GOOD POINT.



SHOULD WE JUST GET ON THE BED...

...AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS.

IT CAN'T BE THAT DIFFERENT FOR TWO GIRLS, RIGHT?

THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO FIND OUT, SO...























**KNOCK!  
KNOCK!**



IGNORE IT.

\*GASP\*  
SOMEONE'S  
HERE!

IGNORE IT!?

YEAH, IT'S  
PROBABLY A  
PACKAGE OR  
SOMETHING.

BUT  
WHAT IF IT  
ISN'T!

IF IT  
WERE  
SOMEONE  
YOU KNEW,  
THEY'D  
BE-



**BUZZ  
BUZZ**

THEY'D  
BE TEXTING  
YOU.

NO,  
NO,  
NO!

THIS CAN'T BE  
HAPPENING!

RELAX,  
SYD.

WHOEVER IT IS, JUST TELL THEM THAT YOU'RE NOT HOME.



THEN SAY WE TOOK A YOURCAR SOMEPLACE.

BUT BOTH OF OUR CARS ARE OUT FRONT!

YEAH... I'LL JUST...

\*GASP\*

IT'S BRIAN!  
HE'S RIGHT  
OUTSIDE THE  
DOOR!

KEEP  
YOUR  
VOICE  
DOWN,  
SYD!

HE  
CAUGHT HIS  
GIRLFRIEND  
CHEATING  
AND...

\*GASP\* HE  
JUST SAID HE  
COULD HEAR  
TALKING!

OH,  
GOD.





TELL HIM  
YOU'RE SICK OR  
THAT YOU'LL MEET  
HIM FOR DRINKS  
LATER!

HOLY  
CRAP... HE  
CAUGHT JULES  
HAVING SEX IN  
THEIR OWN  
BED.

THAT  
SUCKS, BUT  
IT DOESN'T  
CHANGE THE  
FACT-

I NEED TO  
GET OUT OF  
THESE...




...AND YOU  
NEED TO KEEP  
HIM BUSY UNTIL  
THE NANITES  
WEAR OFF!

WHAT!? NO  
FREAKING  
WAY, SYD!

YOU SAID  
YOU'D KEEP HIM  
BUSY IF THIS  
HAPPENED!

THAT WAS  
BEFORE I HAD  
BOOBS!



I TOLD HIM  
YOU'RE A NEW  
FRIEND, SO JUST  
LIE AND MAKE  
STUFF UP UNTIL  
I'M READY.

A NEW  
FRIEND!? I  
CAN'T LIE  
TO-

PLEASE,  
MARK! I  
NEED YOU TO  
DO THIS FOR  
ME!

I KNOW IT'S  
CRAZY, BUT BRIAN  
CAN'T FIND OUT I  
HAVE THIS!



BUT I DON'T HAVE CLOTHES-

MY YOGA GEAR HAS PLENTY OF STRETCH, SO YOU CAN WEAR THAT!

AND I'LL HAVE TO MAKE UP EVERYTHING ON THE FLY-

I KNOW YOU CAN DO THIS, MARK... I NEED YOU TO DO THIS.



THANK YOU, MARK!  
THIS MEANS THE WORLD TO ME!

OKAY, OKAY...  
I'LL DO IT.

JUST...  
COME OUT AS SOON AS YOU CAN.

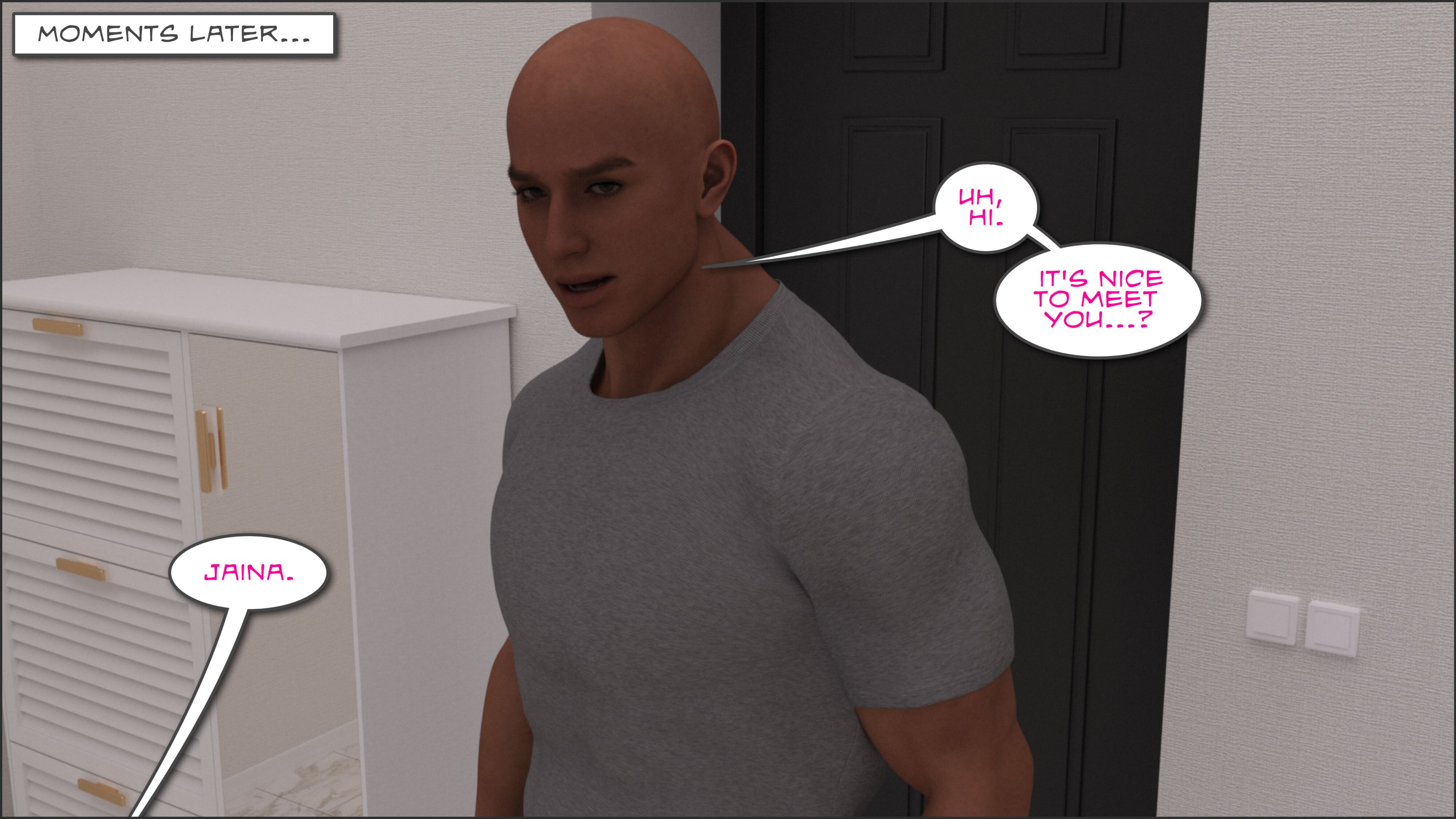


MOMENTS LATER...

JAINA.

UH,  
HI.

IT'S NICE  
TO MEET  
YOU...?





IT'S  
NICE TO  
MEET YOU,  
JAINA.

SAME  
TO YOU,  
BRIAN.

UM... HOW  
LONG HAVE  
YOU KNOWN  
SYD?

A COUPLE OF  
WEEKS... WE MET IN  
YOGA CLASS.

OH...  
COOL.

SYD SAID TO  
MAKE YOURSELF  
COMFORTABLE.

IS...  
MARK  
HERE?

MARK?

HER  
BOYFRIEND?

OH,  
YEAH...






I MEAN,  
NO, HE'S NOT  
HERE.

BUT HIS  
CAR-

SYD  
DROPPED  
HIM OFF AT  
WORK.

THAT'S...  
ODD.

A photograph of a person from behind, wearing black leggings. The person is standing on a light-colored wooden floor. To the left, there is a white, modern-looking piece of furniture. Overlaid on the image are four comic-style speech bubbles with pink text. The largest bubble is at the top, and three smaller ones are arranged vertically below it to the left.

YEAH,  
UM... SYD  
COULD  
PROBABLY  
TELL YOU  
MORE.

SURE.

SO,  
UM...

YEAH?



WHAT IS IT  
THAT YOU DO,  
BRIAN?

I'M A  
COP.

OH, SYD  
MENTIONED  
THAT.

BEEEN ON  
THE FORCE FIVE  
YEARS THIS  
OCTOBER.

COOL,  
COOL...

COULD I,  
UH, GET YOU  
SOMETHING TO  
DRINK WHILE SYD  
WRAPS UP IN THE  
SHOWER?

I DROVE  
HERE, SO I'LL  
PASS.

OH,  
RIGHT... OF  
COURSE.

UH...



GOD, I'M  
SO SORRY!

I MUST  
SOUND SO  
STUPID RIGHT  
NOW.

WHAT?  
NO, YOU  
DON'T... I  
MEAN...



SYD TOLD  
ME WHAT  
HAPPENED...

SO  
YOU'RE  
RIGHT TO  
BE...  
LM...

UPSET,  
OR...

**\*GASP\***

**YOU HAVE  
EVERY RIGHT TO  
ACT HOWEVER  
YOU WANT RIGHT  
NOW.**

**SHE TOLD YOU  
EVERYTHING?**

**WELL, NOT  
EVERYTHING,  
SO-**





I FOUND MY  
GIRLFRIEND  
SLEEPING WITH A  
STRANGER IN OUR  
BED.

SHE WAS  
SAYING  
THINGS SHE  
NEVER SAID  
TO ME...

...ALL  
WHILE  
MOANING  
HARDER THAN  
I'VE EVER  
HEARD  
HER.

OH, YOU  
REALLY DON'T  
HAVE TO GIVE  
ME ALL-



SHE WAS  
BEGGING FOR  
MORE, JUST THREE  
FEET FROM MY  
NIGHTSTAND!

THE  
NIGHTSTAND  
WHERE I HAD THE  
RING I WAS GOING  
TO USE TO  
PROPOSE!

AND  
NOW...  
\*SOB\* NOW I  
DON'T KNOW  
WHAT TO  
DO!

I SHOULD  
HAVE SEEN  
THIS COMING A  
MILLION MILES  
AWAY!

GOD, I'M SO  
STUPID!

I'M  
SORRY,  
BRIAN.

WOW.  
THAT'S...  
EXCEPTIONALLY  
MESSED UP.



SYD  
KNEW...  
SHE TOLD  
ME JULES  
WAS NO  
GOOD.

SHE TOLD  
ME, AND I  
RESPONDED BY  
FLAMING HER  
BOYFRIEND...

...EVEN  
THOUGH I KNOW  
THE MAN WOULD  
NEVER HURT  
HER.

HELL,  
MARK WOULD  
DO ANYTHING  
FOR HER.

WAIT,  
SO YOU  
DON'T  
HATE  
HIM?

SYD MADE IT  
SOUND LIKE  
YOU WANTED TO  
BEAT HIM TO A  
PULP.

I... I JUST TALK  
LIKE THAT BECAUSE  
I'M HER OLDER  
BROTHER.

HONESTLY?  
I THINK HE'S A  
GOOD GUY.



YOU  
DON'T HATE  
HIM?

YEAH,  
BUT DON'T  
TELL HIM.

I WANT TO  
KEEP HIM ON  
HIS TOES,  
YOU KNOW?

YEAH... I  
WON'T SAY A  
WORD...



WELL, SYD  
SHOULD BE  
DONE WITH HER  
SHOWER  
SOON...

...BUT  
UNTIL THEN  
WHY DON'T YOU  
TELL ME ABOUT  
YOUR WORK,  
BRIAN?

OH... I'M  
ACTUALLY ON  
THE NANICLOTH  
TASK FORCE.

HAVE  
YOU HEARD  
OF IT?



**NANICLOTH?  
YEAH, I'VE HEARD  
OF IT.**

**NOT SURE  
IF I BELIEVE  
IT'S REAL,  
THOUGH.**

**OH, IT'S  
VERY REAL AND  
VERY, VERY  
DANGEROUS,  
JAINA.**

GOD,  
WHERE DO  
I EVEN  
START?

WITH THE  
FREAKING  
**DANGEROUS**  
PART, BRIAN!

**DANGEROUS?**  
WHAT DO YOU MEAN,  
**DANGEROUS?**





TEMPORARY?  
IN SOME CASES,  
SURE...

...BUT MY  
FRIEND IN THE  
TASKFORCE, DANTE,  
TRIED SOME ON, AND  
HE'S STILL WITHOUT  
A DICK.

NO...  
PLEASE TELL  
ME YOU'RE  
JOKING.



I WISH  
I WERE  
JOKING.

NOW IT'S  
LIKE I LOST  
MY GIRL AND  
MY BEST  
FRIEND.

AND  
WHAT'S  
EVEN  
WORSE?

DANTE HAS  
STARTED TO  
FLIRT WITH ME  
AND CHECK ME  
OUT.

**FLIRTING!?**

**BUT  
IT'S ONLY  
SUPPOSED TO  
CHANGE THE  
BODY!**

**FOR WOMEN,  
SURE... BUT IF MEN  
USE FEMALE-CODED  
NANICLOTH?**

**WHAT!?  
WHAT IF!?**

**WHAT IF MEN USE  
IT, DUMBBELLS!?**



WHAT  
DID YOU  
JUST CALL  
ME?

SORRY, I  
DIDN'T MEAN  
TO CALL YOU  
DUMB-

NO, YOU  
DIDN'T CALL ME  
DUMB... YOU  
CALLED ME  
DUMBBELLS!

AND  
ONLY ONE  
PERSON  
CALLS ME  
THAT!

I'M SO SORRY!

PLEASE DON'T BE MAD!

I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO-

YOU'RE NOT JUST A FRIEND... YOU'RE MARK'S SISTER, AREN'T YOU?



MARK'S  
SISTER?  
I...

YEAH,  
THAT'S IT.

I THOUGHT  
YOU DIDN'T LIKE  
MY BROTHER,  
SO... UH,  
YEAH.



HEY, I  
GET IT.

I'VE BEEN AN  
ASS TO YOUR  
BROTHER, BUT IT'S  
ONLY BECAUSE I  
CARE FOR SYDNEY  
SO MUCH.

I TOTALLY  
UNDERSTAND.

REALLY,  
BECAUSE... I'M  
CURIOUS IF YOU'D  
LIKE TO COME OVER  
TO MY PLACE... TO  
EAT, MAYBE?



COME  
OVER? BUT...  
I'M...

YOU FEEL IT,  
DON'T YOU? THIS...  
ATTRACTION?

I... I  
DO... BUT...  
I...

GOD, YOU'RE SO  
BEAUTIFUL...



**\*GASP\***

























WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON OUT HERE!?



SYDNEY!?

GOD, I'M  
SORRY, BUT-

WE  
COULDN'T  
CONTROL  
OURSELVES,  
BABE.



BRIAN,  
YOU...

YOU'RE  
MAKING OUT  
WITH-

YOUR  
BOYFRIEND'S  
LITTLE SISTER,  
I KNOW.

LITTLE  
SISTER?

WELL,  
YOU KNOW,  
YOUNGER  
SISTER.

I THINK I'M  
ACTUALLY TALLER  
THAN THAT DWEEB  
NOW.

BUT...  
MAR...  
JAINA...

YOU  
REALLY  
THINK-



YOUR  
BROTHER'S  
HOT?

YOU'VE  
ALWAYS  
KNOWN I'VE  
THOUGHT  
THAT.

OH, GOD.  
THIS... THIS  
CAN'T BE  
HAPPENING.

I KNOW IT'S  
A LOT...



...BUT HE WAS LIKE A SAD PUPPY.

I JUST NEEDED TO CHEER UP.

AND IT'S NOT CHEATING SINCE JULES' IS CURRENTLY-

THAT'S NOT THE FREAKING PROBLEM, BRIAN!



YOU  
WERE  
JUST...

AND  
YOUR  
HANDS  
WERE  
ON...

MY FREAKING  
BOYFRIEND'S...





...SISTER.  
I KNOW.

I DIDN'T  
EVEN KNOW  
MARK HAD A  
SISTER...

...AND I  
KNOW I SHOULD  
HAVE ASKED  
BEFORE DOING...  
THIS.