



#0081
TGT CLASSIC
RATED X
100 PAGES

GENDER CHANGE
FEMALE CHANGE

WRITTEN &
DESIGNED BY
TYLER
ADAMS

7 DAYS: DAUGHTER

DAY FIVE



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CHASE
MEWTWO
TOBY D FRALEY
DAVID DUNCAN
WHATBOB



OH MY GOD!
OH MY GOD!



OH, KAREN!

YOU'RE SO
GOOD AT EATING
PUSSY!



YOUR
PUSSY IS
SO WET,
KAREN!

I... I
JUST HAVE
TO TASTE
IT!



OH, YEAH!

YOU
KNOW JUST
HOW TO-
YES!

WHY DID I
WAIT SO LONG TO
DO THIS WITH A
WOMAN!?



FLICK,
VAN...

IF YOU KEEP
THAT UP, I-

YOU'LL MAKE ME
CUM, VANESSA!

YOU'RE
GONNA MAKE
ME CUM!!!

A close-up, comic book-style illustration of a woman with long, wavy brown hair. She has vibrant green eye makeup and bright red lipstick. Her mouth is wide open in a shout, and her eyes are looking upwards and to the right. The background shows a white wall with a window and a patterned pillow. Two speech bubbles are positioned to her right, containing explicit text.

I'M CUMMING,
VANESSA!

I'M FUCKING
CUMMING!!!


AN HOUR LATER...

SO, ARE YOU **SURE** YOU REALLY CAME THAT TIME?

AM I **SURE**?

I'VE NEVER HAD TO ASK MYSELF THAT SINCE I MET YOU.






I KNOW I'VE
CUM MORE EASILY
WITH YOU THAN I
EVER DID WITH MY
HUSBAND.

DEFINITELY
THE SAME
FOR ME.

I JUST
WONDER WHY SO
MANY OTHER WOMEN
DON'T GIVE UP THE COCK
TO BE WITH SOMEONE
WHO UNDERSTANDS
WHAT'S GOING ON
DOWN HERE.



WHOA, I'M
STILL REALLY
SENSITIVE DOWN
THERE!

I KNOW, WHICH
IS WHY THIS IS THE
PERFECT TIME TO
KEEP GOING.

A woman with large, prominent breasts and green eye makeup is lying in bed. She has a surprised expression. The background shows a patterned headboard and a grey bedsheet.

VAN, YOU
KNOW I'D LOVE
TO...

...BUT WE'VE
BEEN IN BED SINCE WE
CAME BACK TO YOUR
PLACE YESTERDAY, AND
IT'S ALREADY
MORNING.

REALLY?

GOD, TIME
REALLY FLIES BY
WHEN I'M WITH
YOU.



AND AREN'T YOU A
LITTLE CURIOUS TO FIND
OUT WHAT HAPPENED
WITH RAFE AND DEE?

FOR ALL WE
KNOW, SHE WALKED
OUT THE MOMENT SHE
FOUND OUT WHAT
HAPPENED, AND-

I HIGHLY
DOUBT SHE
WALKED
OUT.

AND SINCE SHE
WASN'T HERE WHEN WE
GOT HOME YESTERDAY, I'M
GUESSING THEY'VE BEEN
DOING THE SAME THING WE
HAVE FOR THE PAST
EIGHTEEN HOURS.

I DON'T
KNOW...

A digital illustration of two nude women sitting on a bed. The woman on the left has short brown hair and is looking towards the woman on the right. The woman on the right has long black hair in a ponytail and is looking back at the first woman. They are both sitting on a grey bed with a patterned pillow. The background shows a white wall with framed pictures.

RAFE IS SUCH A SHY BOY, EVEN THOUGH HE'S-

GOT AN INCREDIBLE BODY?

YOU NOTICED?

IT'S HARD NOT TO.

YEAH, HE'S JUST LIKE HIS DAD, BUT RAFE WOULD RATHER GAME ALL DAY THAN-

TRUST ME, IF ANYONE CAN GET HIM OUT OF HIS SHELL, IT'S DEE.

I'M NOT TRYING TO SAY THAT DEE'S A SLUT, BUT SHE'S CERTAINLY A BIG FAN OF SEX.

AND... DO YOU THINK THEY USED PROTECTION?

DOES RAFE HAVE ANY CONDOMS IN HIS ROOM?

NO, HE-





WAIT, DID YOU HEAR THAT?

WHAT?

I THOUGHT I-

YEAH! RIGHT THERE!

IS RAFF HERE?

MOVE FASTER!

AH, SO CLOSE!



KAREN?

WHAT IN THE
WORLD ARE YOU
DOING?

I THINK MY RAFF
IS DOWNSTAIRS RIGHT
NOW...

...HAVING *SEX!*

WHAT? BUT YOU
JUST CAN'T-



RAFE?

ARE YOU-

YEAH!

JUST LIKE-



MOM!?

OH MY GOD!

WHAT THE...?

WHERE THE HELL ARE YOUR CLOTHES!?



OH MY GOD, I'M SO SORRY!

I WASN'T-

I'M SO SORRY!

WOW...

Player 1

Timer

18

Karla

VV





YOUR MOM'S
GOT ONE HELL
OF A BODY,
RAFE.

COULD YOU
PLEASE NOT SAY
THAT ABOUT MY
MOM...

IS... IS SHE
GONE?


I TAKE IT SHE DOESN'T NORMALLY WALK AROUND YOUR HOUSE NAKED?

NO! JUST... WHAT WAS SHE THINKING?

I... GOD, I CAN'T BELIEVE I JUST SAW THAT.

AND YOU STILL GET TO LOOK FORWARD TO THE AWKWARDNESS THAT'S GOING TO FOLLOW.





DO YOU THINK
THAT MEANS... MY
MOM AND YOUR
MOM JUST...

WERE
FUCKING? YEAH,
WHY ELSE DO YOU
THINK WE HAVEN'T
SEEN THEM SINCE
YESTERDAY?

I GUESS I'VE
BEEN SO FOCUSED ON
YOU THAT I NEVER EVEN
THOUGHT ABOUT THE
FACT THAT THEY'D BE
UPSTAIRS!

YEAH, YOU HAVE
BEEN KINDA...
DISTRACTED!

DO I TELL
HIM THAT
VANESSA HAS
ALREADY FUCKED
AROUND ON ME OUT
OF SPITE?

THAT SHE
USED SEX AS A
WEAPON BEFORE, SO
IT'S VERY LIKELY
SHE'S DOING IT
AGAIN?

BUT NOBODY
WANTS TO HEAR
THAT THEIR MOM IS
BEING USED AS A
SEXUAL PAWN...

UM... I
GUESS WE
PROBABLY SHOULD
HAVE STAYED AT
YOUR HOUSE,
HUH?

I'M JUST
GLAD WE WEREN'T
FOOLING AROUND
WHEN MOM CAME
DOWN!

FOOLING AROUND?

IS THAT ALL YOU THINK WE'VE BEEN DOING?

WAS IT FOOLING AROUND WHEN YOU CAME ALL OVER MY TITS THIS MORNING?

WHAT? I DIDN'T MEAN-

WOULD YOU CALL THAT BLOWJOB IN THE CAR FOOLING AROUND?

I-I LOVED THE BLOWJOB, AND-





I DIDN'T
MEAN TO IMPLY
THAT THE SEX WE'VE
HAD HASN'T BEEN
ANYTHING BUT
AMAZING!

ALL I WAS
TRYING TO SAY IS
THAT I'M HAPPY SITTING
HERE RIGHT NOW,
WATCHING YOU PLAY.
SERIOUSLY!

SO IF I
ASKED YOU TO
FUCK ME RIGHT
NOW, YOU
WOULDN'T?

WHAT?

WOULD YOU
FUCK ME RIGHT
NOW IF I ASKED
YOU TO?

I- OH,
GOD, I...

A woman with long, wavy red hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a grey, low-cut tank top. She is standing in front of a red brick wall. To her left is a grey curtain. To her right is a lamp with a dark shade and a glowing yellow light. She has a slight smile and is looking towards the viewer. Several speech bubbles are connected to her by lines, indicating she is speaking.

I'M JUST
MESSING WITH
YOU, RAFF!

I LOVED IT WHEN
YOU CAME ALL OVER MY
TITS, AND I REALLY LIKED
SWALLOWING YOUR
LOAD IN THE CAR.

NOW
THERE'S A
SENTENCE I
NEVER THOUGHT
I'D SAY.

AND I
WON'T ASK YOU
TO FUCK ME NOW
THAT WE KNOW
OUR MOMS ARE
AROUND...

...BUT I'LL
ADMIT THE THOUGHT
OF DOING IT AROUND
THEM IS A BIT OF A
TURN-ON.

THE FACT
WE MIGHT BE
DISCOVERED AT ANY
MOMENT.

OF COURSE,
I'D NEVER ASK
YOU TO DO
SOMETHING LIKE
THAT...

...BUT IF
YOU ASKED, I
THINK I'D SAY
YES.

T-TO DOING
IT, RIGHT-

DEE!?





OH MY GOD!

IS THAT
REALLY YOU!?

OH, HELLO,
MOTHER.

RAFE TOOK ME
SHOPPING TO GRAB
SOME NEW CLOTHES
THIS MORNING.

DO YOU LIKE
THE **NEW ME**?

I... HOW IS THIS
POSSIBLE?

THIS NEW TANK TOP MAKES MY TITS LOOK A LOT BIGGER, DOESN'T IT?

ALMOST LIKE THEY MAGICALLY GREW OVERNIGHT!

NO... NO TANK TOP CAN-

WELL, HOW ELSE WOULD YOU EXPLAIN IT, MOTHER?

A GIRL MY AGE JUST DOESN'T HAVE A SECOND BURST OF PUBERTY.

UNLESS YOU-

ENOUGH!



THIS
WASN'T
SUPPOSED TO
HAPPEN!


YOU WEREN'T
SUPPOSED TO END
UP IN THE BODY OF
SOME BIG-TITTED
WHORE!

OH, WAS THAT
RESERVED ONLY
FOR YOU?

WHAT DID
YOU JUST
SAY?

YOU HEARD
ME...



A woman with short, styled red hair and blue eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a grey, low-cut tank top. She has a serious expression and is looking slightly to her left. The background consists of a brick wall on the left and a plain wall on the right. A lamp with a grey shade is visible behind her. To the right, there is a white decorative panel with a pattern of oval cutouts. Several speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing dialogue.


...AND RAFE
HEARD YOU TOO, SO
MAYBE YOU SHOULD
STOP TALKING ABOUT THIS
BEFORE SOMEONE HAS A
REASON TO MAKE A CALL
AND HAVE YOU DRAGGED
OFF TO THE LOONEY
BIN.

FINE... WE'LL
TALK ABOUT THIS
WHEN I GET HOME
TONIGHT.

I'M SURE
WE WILL.

AND DON'T
STAND THERE
AND THINK-

OH, RAFE,
DEE... I'M SO
SORRY ABOUT
EARLIER.

A woman with short brown hair and green eye makeup, wearing a red sleeveless dress, stands on a staircase with a wooden handrail. She has a slightly distressed or apologetic expression. The background shows the steps of the staircase and a plain wall. Five speech bubbles are positioned to her left, containing dialogue.

I'M NOT USED TO BEING IN A HOUSE WITH AN OPEN FLOOR PLAN LIKE THIS, AND I-

I'M SO SORRY THAT YOU HAD TO SEE ME LIKE THAT.

I... I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING.

STILL, I... I'M JUST SO EMBARRASSED ABOUT IT.

YOU HAVE NOTHING TO BE EMBARRASSED ABOUT, KAREN.

YOU'RE IN FANTASTIC SHAPE FOR YOUR AGE!



DEE?

YOU... YOU
LOOK SO-

IT'S JUST
THE TANK TOP,
KAREN.

A woman with long, wavy red hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a grey, low-cut tank top. She is looking slightly to her left with a neutral expression. The background consists of a red brick wall on the right and grey curtains on the left. A lamp with a dark shade and a glowing yellow light is visible in the bottom right corner. Five speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image, connected by lines to the woman's mouth.

THE ONE I HAD ON
YESTERDAY WAS REALLY
TIGHT AND COMPRESSED
MY CHEST QUITE A BIT.

THIS TANK
LETS ME-

YEAH, IT...
IT CERTAINLY
DOES.

I'M
SORRY, IT'S
JUST SUCH A
DRASTIC
CHANGE.

RIGHT? I
HAVE NO IDEA
WHY I STILL KEEP
THAT OLD THING
AROUND.

WELL, WE'RE GOING TO GO GRAB SOME LUNCH... YOU TWO ARE HAPPY TO JOIN US IF YOU'D LIKE.

NAH, I BROUGHT MY CONSOLE OVER, SO WE'RE JUST GONNA PLAY A LITTLE BIT.

OH, OKAY... THEN... WE'LL TALK LATER, OKAY?

YEAH, WE'LL TALK LATER.

I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

TONIGHT, THEN.

WHATEVER.



WE'LL
JUST BE
HERE PLAYING
GAMES ALL
DAY.

SO YOU
KNOW WHERE
TO FIND ME.

UH-HUH,
SURE...

IT WAS NICE
SEEING YOU
AGAIN, DEE, AND I
LOVE YOU,
RAFE.

I LOVE
YOU TOO,
MOM.

SLAM!



WELL, THAT WAS PRETTY AWKWARD.

DON'T MIND VANESSA. SHE CAN BE A REAL BITCH SOMETIMES.

SHE CERTAINLY SEEMED PRETTY PISSED OFF.

THAT WAS NOTHING, THOUGH I KNOW SHE'S GOING TO LAY INTO ME LATER.

WHY? IT'S NOT LIKE YOU-

IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN.

OKAY, LET'S JUST PLAY SOME MORE TO TAKE OUR MINDS OFF IT.

ACTUALLY...



GASP

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

I HAVE A
BETTER WAY OF
GETTING OUR
MINDS OFF OF
IT.



AND THAT INVOLVES YOU FUCKING ME ON MY MOTHER'S BED.

WHOA, I-

ARE YOU REALLY GOING TO MAKE ME BEG FOR IT?

NO, I... I'M ALL FOR IT.

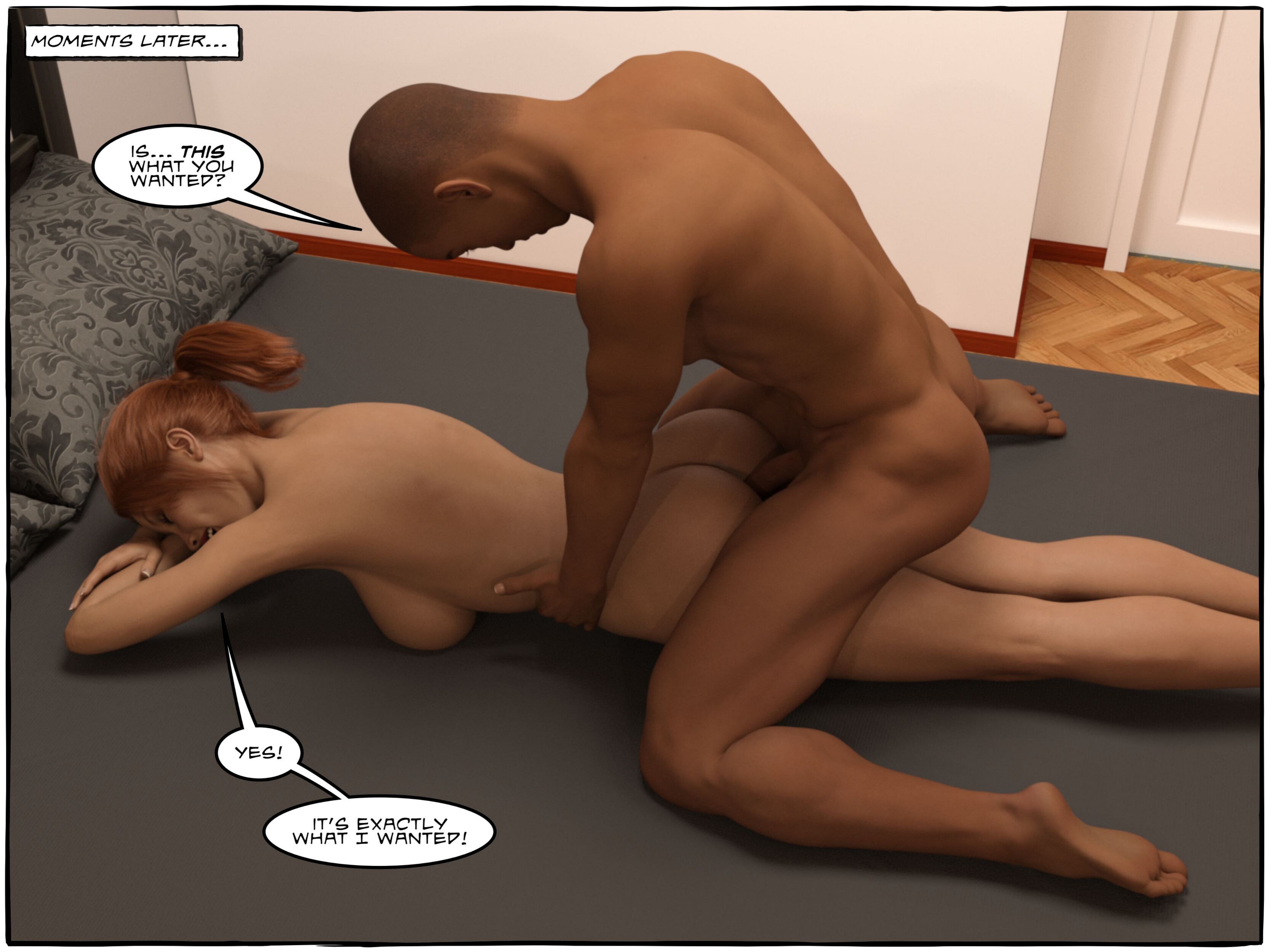
GOOD, THEN LET'S DO IT, SHALL WE?

MOMENTS LATER...

IS... *THIS*
WHAT YOU
WANTED?

YES!

IT'S EXACTLY
WHAT I WANTED!





DAMN!

YOU'RE...
TIGHTER THAN
YOU WERE
EARLIER...

IT'S BECAUSE
WE'RE DOING IT
HERE...

HAVING
YOU INSIDE
ME ON **THIS**
BED...

...IS SUCH A
TURN-ON!!!



THIS BED...


THE BED I
USED TO
SHARE WITH
VANESSA...

AND NOW
I'M HERE WITH
THIS YOUNG
STUPID'S COCK
BURIED DEEP IN
MY PUSSY...

WHILE I
ENJOY EVERY
MINUTE!

I KNOW IT'S
CRAZY...





...BUT SEX AS A
WOMAN IS SO MUCH
BETTER THAN IT WAS
AS A MAN.

TO LIE
HERE WHILE
RAFE PISTONS IN
AND OUT OF
ME?

I CAN'T
THINK OF
ANYTHING IN THE
WORLD I WANT
MORE!



MORE THAN
BEING A MAN
AGAIN?

GOD,
MAYBE?

SEX WITH
VANESSA OR
ANY OTHER
WOMAN WAS
NEVER LIKE
THIS...

OH, RAFFI! FUCK
ME HARDER!

OH, FUCK,
DEE!

THIS IS
BETTER THAN
ANYTIME
BEFORE!

AND THIS
KID... HE'S SUCH
A GOOD LOVER FOR
BEING SO NEW TO
THIS.

HE CARES
MORE ABOUT
MAKING ME FEEL
GOOD THAN GETTING
OFF HIMSELF,
AND-

IT MAKES
THIS MORE...

IT'S MORE THAN
JUST HIM...

FUCK, WHAT AM I THINKING?

THIS IS JUST FUCKING... I'M ONLY DOING THIS BECAUSE I WANT TO GET OFF!

IT COULD BE WITH ANYONE...

I... DAMMIT, I THINK I-



I THINK I LOVE
YOU, DEE!!!

A close-up shot of a woman with vibrant red hair pulled back, looking directly at the camera with a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression of shock. She has light-colored eyes and is wearing dark red lipstick. The background shows a dark grey wardrobe on the left and a wall with several small, framed pictures on the right. A stone ledge is visible at the bottom right. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her face.

WHAT!?

MOMENTS LATER...

I'M...
REALLY SORRY
ABOUT MAKING
THINGS WEIRD.

I KNOW
WE JUST MET
YESTERDAY,
AND...

...THE LAST THING
YOU WANT TO HEAR
WHEN A GUY YOU JUST
MET IS CUMMING INSIDE
OF YOU IS **I LOVE
YOU...**

IT JUST
SURPRISED ME,
IS ALL.



THERE'S
JUST...

WE JUST MET,
AND THERE'S A LOT
YOU DON'T KNOW
ABOUT ME.

AND...

I'M YOUR FIRST,
AND PEOPLE OFTEN
BUILD THAT UP TO MEAN
MORE THAN IT REALLY
DOES.

I KNOW, I
SHOULDN'T HAVE
SAID ANYTHING.

I'M SORRY.



I JUST HOPE I
DIDN'T FUCK THIS
ALL UP.

I... REALLY
LIKE HANGING OUT
AND BEING AROUND
YOU, DEE.

AND IT'S
NOT JUST
THE SEX...

I KNOW, I
REALLY LIKE
BEING AROUND
YOU TOO,
RAFE...

...BUT
LET'S JUST
TRY AND KEEP
THINGS SIMPLE,
OKAY?

OF COURSE.



SO WHY DON'T WE
GO DOWNSTAIRS AND
WATCH A MOVIE OR
SOMETHING?

MAYBE WE
COULD ORDER
IN SOMETHING
FOR DINNER
LATER?

YEAH, AND
MAYBE GET A
FEW ROUNDS OF
K-PEW IN?

SOUNDS
GOOD TO
ME!



GO AHEAD AND
HEAD DOWN. I'LL
CATCH UP WITH YOU IN
A SECOND.

OKAY, BUT
MAYBE YOU
COULD-


REALLY?

YOU'RE GOING TO
ASK ME TO COME PLAY
GAMES WITH YOU
WEARING ONLY MY BRA
AND PANTIES?

YEAH.

FINE...

YES, I'LL
SEE YOU DOWN
THERE!



WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH ME?

I SHOULD KICK HIM OUT OF THE HOUSE AFTER HEARING THAT, BUT...

HE LOVES ME?

HE CAN'T REALLY LOVE ME, RIGHT?

YOU CAN'T KNOW THAT AFTER JUST ONE DAY OF... OF...



MIND-BLOWING SEX
AND VIDEO GAMES.

GOD, ISN'T THAT
THE DREAM?

BEING WITH
SOMEONE WHO
WANTS TO DO THE
SAME THINGS I
LIKE...

WHILE ALSO
HAVING SOME OF
THE BEST SEX
EVER?

AND HE'S SO
NEW TO IT, WHICH
MEANS IT'S ONLY
GOING TO GET
BETTER!



BUT...
WOULD HE
EVEN WANT
ME?

WHAT IF HE
FOUND OUT... WHAT IF
VANESSA GOT PISSED
THAT WE'RE TOGETHER
AND TELLS HIM
EVERYTHING?

WOULD HE
STILL WANT TO
BE WITH ME,
KNOWING I WAS
A MAN?

THERE'S NO
WAY, RIGHT?

NO MATTER
HOW BIG MY
TITS ARE, HE
COULDN'T-

UGH, I JUST...
I JUST NEED TO
CALM DOWN, EAT
SOMETHING, AND PLAY
SOME VIDEO
GAMES...

MEANWHILE...

COME OUT
AND JOIN ME BY
THE POOL,
VANESSA.

IT'S A
BEAUTIFUL DAY
OUT THERE.

DID YOU
SEE HER?

HOW SMUG
SHE WAS?



A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a black halter-neck top and a black wristband, is sitting on a dark grey couch. She is looking down with a somber expression, her hands clasped in front of her. The background shows an outdoor patio area with a green lawn and a building. There are four speech bubbles overlaid on the image, containing text.

AND THAT
LITTLE SMIRK ON
HER PRETTY LITTLE
FACE!

WHAT?

ARE YOU
REALLY MAD THAT
SHE AND RAFE HIT
IT OFF?

I THOUGHT
YOU WANTED
TO-



YOU
WOULDN'T
UNDERSTAND,
KAREN.


I THINK I
UNDERSTAND
MORE THAN YOU
KNOW.

I DON'T
THINK THAT'S
POSSIBLE.

I THINK
YOU'RE UPSET AT
SEEING DEE HAPPY
BECAUSE YOU'RE
AFRAID YOU'LL
LOSE HER.

NOPE,
THAT'S NOT IT
AT ALL.

ARE YOU
SURE?



IT'S JUST... ONE NIGHT WITH A MAN AND SHE'S ALL BUBBLY AND HAPPY, WITH TITS THAT ANY MAN WOULD WANT TO HAVE?

ARE YOU... JEALOUS?

BECAUSE YOU'VE STILL GOT HER BEAT THERE, VANESSA.

I'M NOT JEALOUS, IT'S JUST... IT WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE LIKE THIS!


I KNOW,
VANESSA.

NEITHER OF
OUR LIVES ARE
WHAT WE THOUGHT
THEY'D BE,
BUT...

MAYBE YOU
SHOULD STOP LETTING
DEE'S LIFE, OR YOUR
HUSBAND'S CHOICES,
WEIGH ON YOU SO
MUCH.

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

I MEAN...



WE'VE BOTH HAD
OUR HUSBANDS
CHEAT ON US AND
LEAVE US, BUT LOOK
AT US NOW.

SOMEHOW WE
FOUND EACH OTHER,
SO... **FUCK 'EM.**

I HATE THAT MY
ASSHOLE HUSBAND
STILL HAS ANY BEARING ON
MY HAPPINESS EVEN
THOUGH HE'S NOT HERE,
SO I'M JUST GOING TO
LET IT GO.

IT CAN'T BE
THAT SIMPLE.

WHY NOT?
YOUR HUSBAND
CHEATED ON YOU.
FUCK HIM.

AND AS FOR DEE
BEING HAPPY? BE
HAPPY FOR HER, OR
DON'T... JUST DON'T LET
IT AFFECT **YOUR**
HAPPINESS.



BUT OUR HUSBANDS... THEY JUST CAN'T GET AWAY WITH IT, CAN THEY?

THEY DESERVE TO BE PUNISHED FOR WHAT THEY DID.

MAYBE, BUT DO YOU HAVE TO BE THE ONE WHO DOES IT?

DO YOU NEED TO DEDICATE YOUR LIFE TO MAKING HIM PAY, OR DO YOU SAY **FUCK HIM** AND LAY OUT BY THE POOL WITH YOUR NEW GIRLFRIEND?

I... YOU JUST DON'T KNOW EVERYTHING, KAREN. IT'S COMPLICATED.



COMPLICATED OR NOT, I'M GOING TO WALK OUT TO THE POOL, STEP OUT OF THIS SWIMSUIT AND WAIT FOR YOU TO JOIN ME.

YOU CAN COME AND TELL ME ABOUT HOW COMPLICATED THIS ALL IS, OR YOU CAN BURY YOUR FACE IN MY PUSSY.

YOUR CHOICE.

I GUESS WHEN YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT, IT'S REALLY NOT COMPLICATED AT ALL.

I THOUGHT YOU'D SEE IT MY WAY...



LATER THAT NIGHT...

COME ON,
COME ON...

YES!

FUCK YOU!

DAMMIT!





I TOLD YOU
I'D WHOOP YOUR
ASS!

AND YOU
CERTAINLY
DID.

THOUGH...

I THOUGHT I
WAS PRETTY
GOOD AT THIS,
BUT YOU?

I CAN'T
BELIEVE YOU'VE
WON THIS MANY
MATCHES IN A
ROW!



I DID PICK OUT
MY SEXIEST BRA
AND PANTIES.

I'M SURE YOU'VE
BEEN MORE THAN A
LITTLE DISTRACTED
OVER THERE.

YEAH, JUST
A BIT.

TAKE AWAY PIZZA

AND
EXCELLENT
JOB OF KEEPING
MR. BIG IN HIS
CAGE.

MR. BIG?

YOUR COCK,
SILLY.

I THINK IT'S A VERY
FITTING NAME, AND I'M
IMPRESSED YOU'VE BEEN
ABLE TO CONTROL
YOURSELF.

WELL...




...I ABOUT LOST IT
WHEN YOU WALKED
DOWN HERE WEARING
THAT.

I COULD
TELL...

MR. BIG
REALLY WANTED
OUT OF YOUR
BOXERS.



A woman with long, wavy red hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a strapless top with a red, green, and white plaid pattern. She has a slightly open mouth and a look of surprise or concern. The background consists of a brick wall on the left and a white lattice partition on the right. A speech bubble originates from her, containing text.

BUT THAT WAS NOTHING
COMPARED TO HOW YOUR
COCK STRAINED TO GET FREE
WHEN I ANSWERED THE DOOR
WEARING ONLY THIS.

YEAH, THAT
WAS...

THE LOOK ON
THAT DELIVERY
GUY'S FACE WAS
PRICELESS.

AND PART OF
YOU LIKED THAT HE
WANTED ME SO BAD,
BUT YOU WOULD BE THE
ONE TO FUCK ME
LATER.

I... GOD, I
REALLY DID...

AND DOES
THAT MEAN...

GOD, HE'S
LIKE A DOG WITH
A BONE!

YES, WE'RE
GOING TO FLICK
LATER, OKAY.

IS THAT
WHAT YOU
WANTED TO
HEAR?

HELL YEAH
IT IS!

AND THE PIZZA'S BEEN GOOD, BUT DO YOU MIND IF I GRAB SOMETHING ELSE?

SURE, BUT DON'T FILL UP TOO MUCH...

I WANT YOU TO BE READY TO GO HERE IN A LITTLE WHILE.

DON'T WORRY, I'LL BE READY.

DAMMIT!

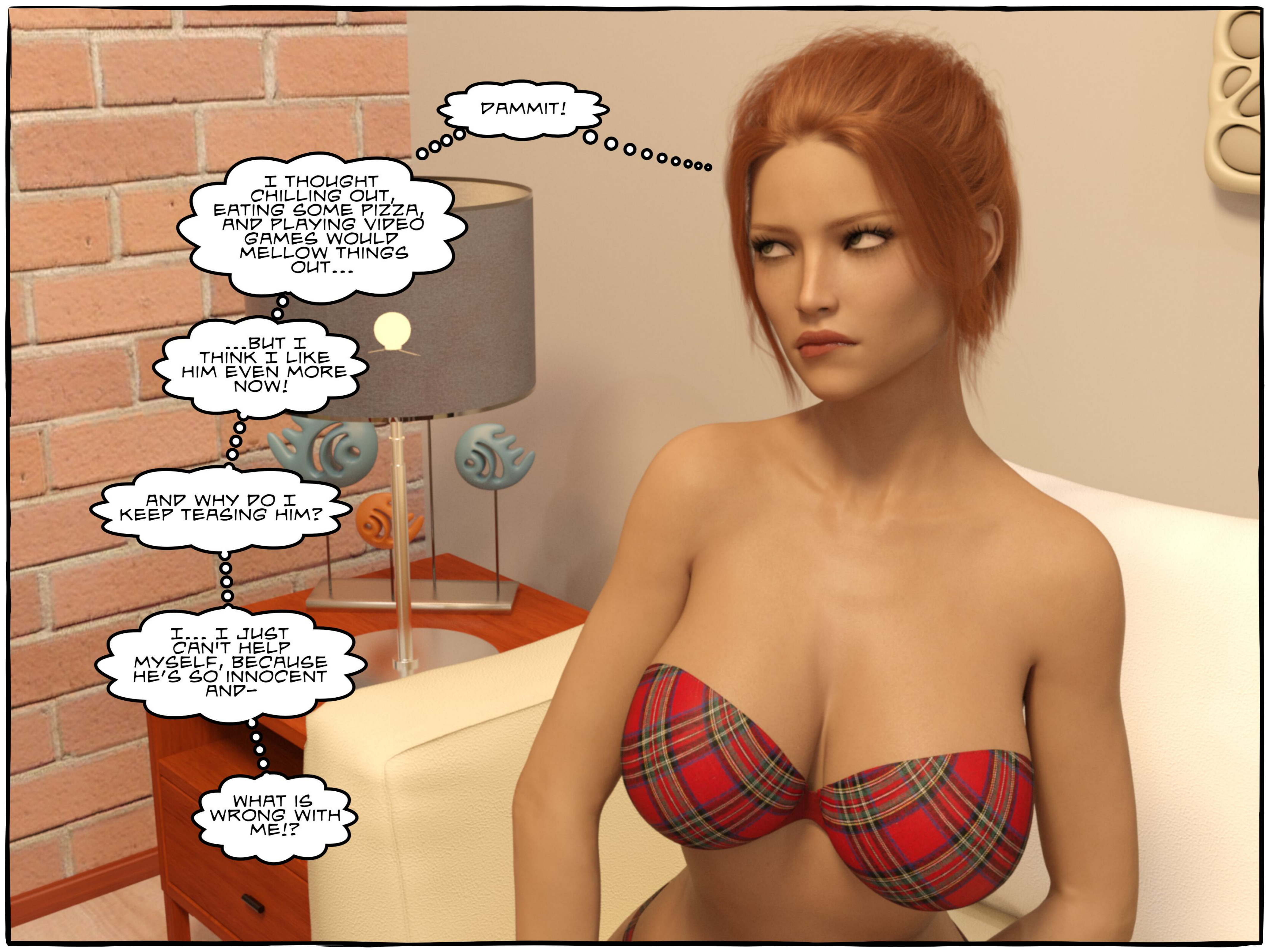
I THOUGHT
CHILLING OUT,
EATING SOME PIZZA,
AND PLAYING VIDEO
GAMES WOULD
MELLOW THINGS
OUT...

...BUT I
THINK I LIKE
HIM EVEN MORE
NOW!

AND WHY DO I
KEEP TEASING HIM?

I... I JUST
CAN'T HELP
MYSELF, BECAUSE
HE'S SO INNOCENT
AND-

WHAT IS
WRONG WITH
ME!?



OR IS THIS
RIGHT?

WHY THE
FUCK DO I KEEP
FIGHTING THIS
FEELING?

HE MAKES ME
FEEL GOOD, THE SEX
IS INCREDIBLE...

WHAT'S NOT
TO LIKE HERE?

AND IT DOESN'T
MATTER THAT I WAS A
MAN OR THAT HE
DOESN'T KNOW...

I REALLY
THINK THIS-

WHAT ARE YOU
THINKING ABOUT,
DEE?

A young man with a shaved head and a surprised expression is shown in a kitchen. He is shirtless and looking towards the camera. The background includes wooden kitchen cabinets, a countertop with a sink, and a doorway. The image is overlaid with a comic book-style speech bubble structure.

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE HAVING ONE HELL OF A DAYDREAM.

MAYBE I WAS.

AND MAYBE YOU WERE A PART OF IT.

REALLY?

I LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT.

YOU SHOULD...

...BUT THIS IS ALL HAPPENING A LITTLE FAST, ISN'T IT?

HAPPENING A LITTLE FAST?

WE... HAD SEX ALREADY, DIDN'T WE?

YEAH, BUT I'M...

I'M TALKING MORE ABOUT THIS... ABOUT *US*.

US?



I'M SORRY, BUT I REALLY DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

COME ON, RAFE... I KNOW YOU'RE NOT *THAT* NAIVE.

WELL, FOR A SECOND, LET'S PRETEND I AM.

UGH, I HATE THAT THIS MAKES YOU LOOK EVEN CUTER!

I... I'M SORRY?

THAT'S NOT HELPING, AND-

WHERE DID YOU GET
THAT CHOCOLATE!?

OH, I JUST-

DON'T EAT IT!!!





CHUCKLE

**IF YOU WANT
THE LAST PIECE,
YOU CAN HAVE
IT.**

**NO! JUST
DROP IT!**



OKAY, THERE... I
DROPPED IT.

IS THERE
SOMETHING... BAD
ABOUT IT?

NO, IT'S... I
JUST DON'T WANT
YOU TO EAT IT,
OKAY?

I KNOW I
SOUND CRAZY,
BUT...

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
I'D DO IF YOU
ATE THIS-

OH, I...

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



WERE
THOSE
CHOCOLATES
BAD?

CHOCOLATES!?

YOU MEAN-

I HAD ONE
ALREADY, BUT IT
TASTED FINE,
SO...

AHH...



NO, NO, NO...

THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING!

WHAT?

WHAT'S
HAPPENING!?



MY STOMACH
FEELS WEIRD...




RAFE, LISTEN
TO ME. YOU'RE
GOING TO BE
OKAY.



SOMETHING'S
NOT... WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO
ME?

A 3D rendered female character with a male torso is standing in a kitchen. She has short dark hair and is wearing dark blue shorts with yellow and green stripes on the side. Her arms are outstretched in a shrugging gesture. The kitchen background includes wooden cabinets, a grey countertop, a white stove, and a white door. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

YOU... IT'S TOUGH
TO EXPLAIN.



AHHH... MY CHEST HURTS...

OH MY GOD,
THEY'RE...






WHAT? THEY'RE
WHAT?


A 3D rendered female character with dark hair, shirtless, and wearing blue shorts with yellow and green stripes. She is standing in a kitchen with wooden cabinets and a grey countertop. Her arms are outstretched in a gesture of surprise or apology. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing the text: "GOD, I JUST... I'M SO SORRY YOU ATE THAT CHOCOLATE." The kitchen background includes a refrigerator, a stove, and a white door with a brass handle. The floor is light-colored wood.



PLEASE,
DEE... TELL
ME...



I CAN'T,
RAFE... I JUST
CAN'T...

A 3D rendered woman with short dark hair, wearing blue athletic shorts with yellow and teal stripes, stands in a kitchen. She has her arms outstretched and a pleading expression. A speech bubble above her head contains the text: "PLEASE... I... I LOVE YOU, AND-". The kitchen background includes wooden cabinets, a refrigerator, a stove, and a white door.

PLEASE...
I... I LOVE
YOU, AND-



ARE THOSE...
BREASTS?

THEY ARE,
RAFE...

YOU...
YOU'RE A
WOMAN.

BREASTS?

A WOMAN?

NO, THAT'S...

THAT'S
IMPROBABLE...

I... UHHH...

RAFE?



THUD!

RAFE!?

WAKE UP!

I CAN...



OKAY, HE... SHE'S STILL BREATHING, SO THERE'S NO NEED TO INVOLVE THE POLICE, BUT...

WHAT AM I GOING TO TELL HER WHEN SHE WAKES UP?

SHE'LL WANT TO KNOW HOW I KNEW THAT THE CHOCOLATES WOULD-

WILL I HAVE TO TELL HER THE TRUTH ABOUT ME?

WILL THAT FREAK HER OUT MORE THAN BEING A WOMAN?

I... GOD, TOMORROW'S GONNA SUCK...

END OF DAY 5

THANKS FOR READING!

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THANKS TO THOSE WHO LEGALLY PURCHASE MY WORK AND MY AMAZING PATRONS WHO ALLOW ME TO HAVE THE BEST JOB IN THE WORLD!

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