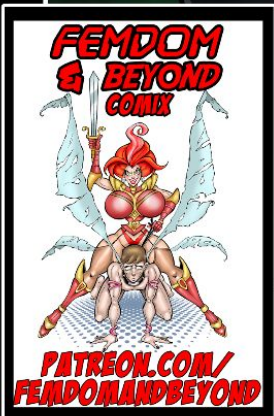


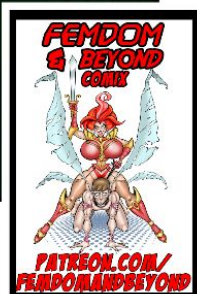
THE **Pink** PILL



ART BY: **BIMBOBBC**

WRITTEN BY: **TINA MAJORS**

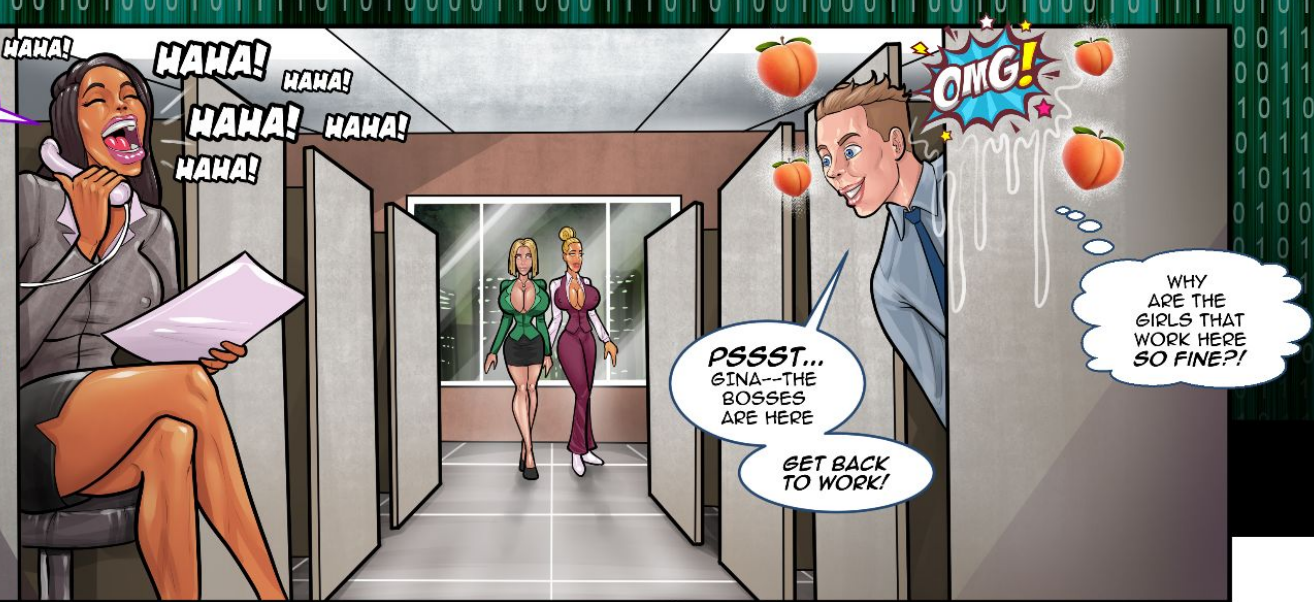
JUST ANOTHER REGULAR DAY...



SO I TOLD HIM TO SHOW ME HIS DICK AND HE PULLED IT OUT... IT MUST'VE BEEN THE SIZE OF A **BABY CARROT!** *SNORT*

NO MORE ONLINE DATING FOR ME.

I'MMA NEED **DICK REFERENCES** MOVING FORWARD

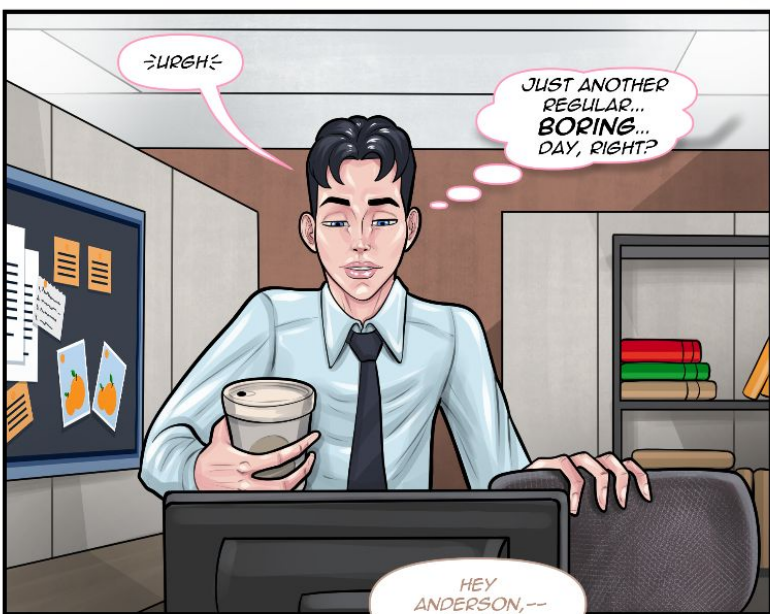


HAHA!
HAHA!
HAHA!
HAHA!
HAHA!

PSSST...
GINA--THE BOSSES ARE HERE

GET BACK TO WORK!

WHY ARE THE GIRLS THAT WORK HERE SO FINE?!



SURGH

JUST ANOTHER REGULAR... BORING... DAY, RIGHT?



DAMN, SHE'S HOT.

I WISH I COULD FUCK HER.

I WISH I COULD BE...

your wife?
no more

she's a whore for BBC



HEY ANDERSON,-- BUDDY!!

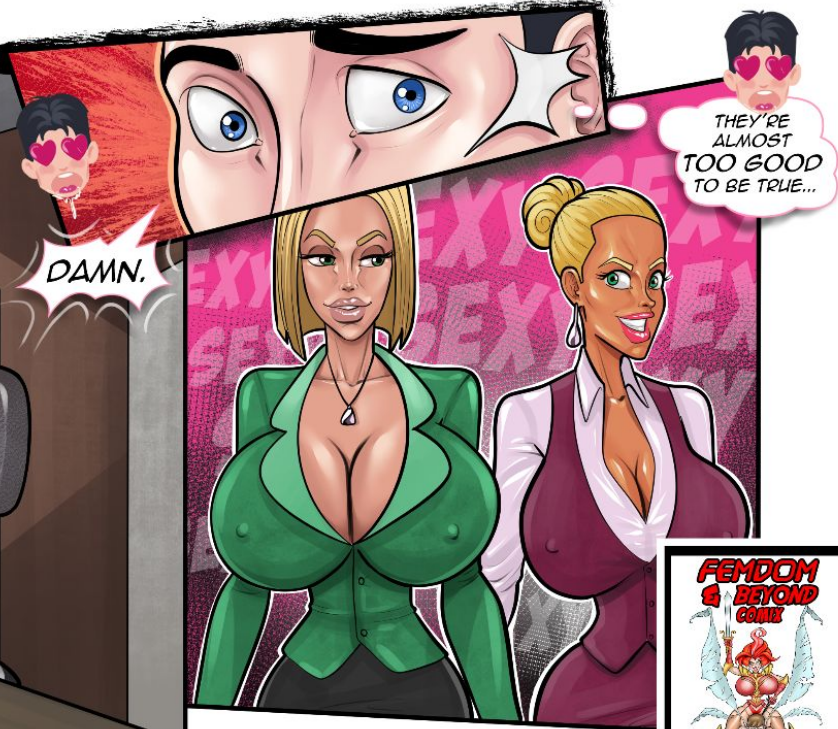
UM, YEAH?

LOOK BUSY, THE BOSSES ARE COMING OVER.

RIGHT, YEAH. THANK YOU, DUDE.

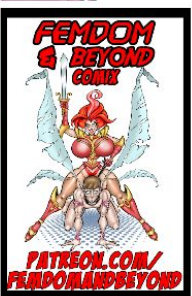
WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO SUCK ON THOSE MILKERS...

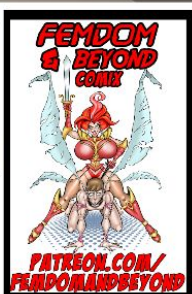
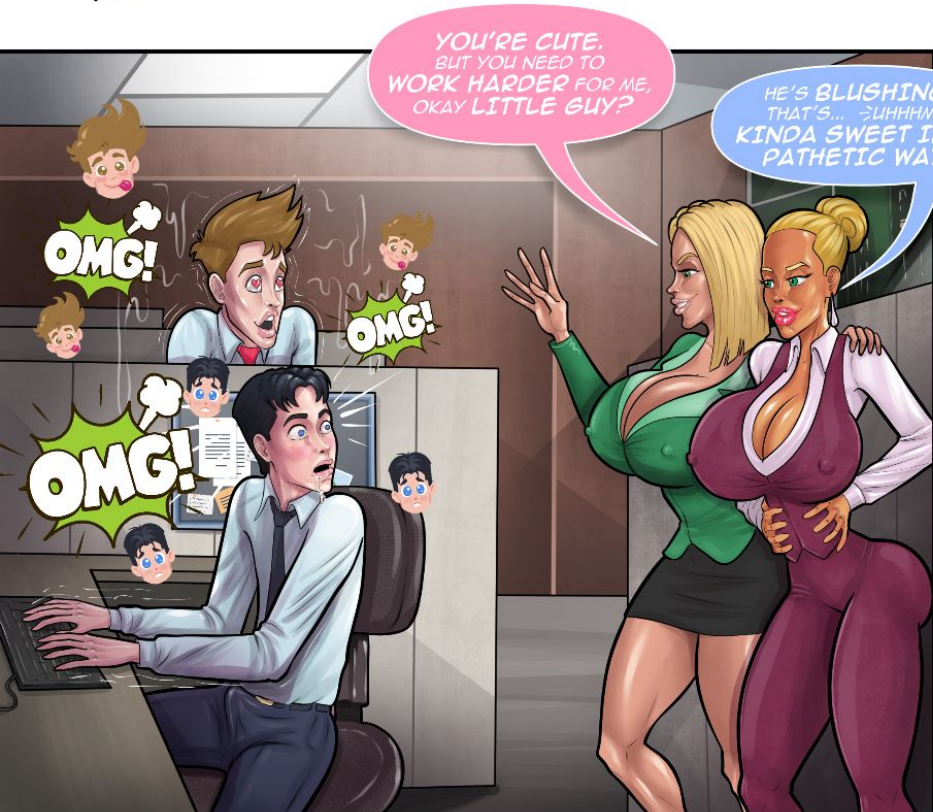
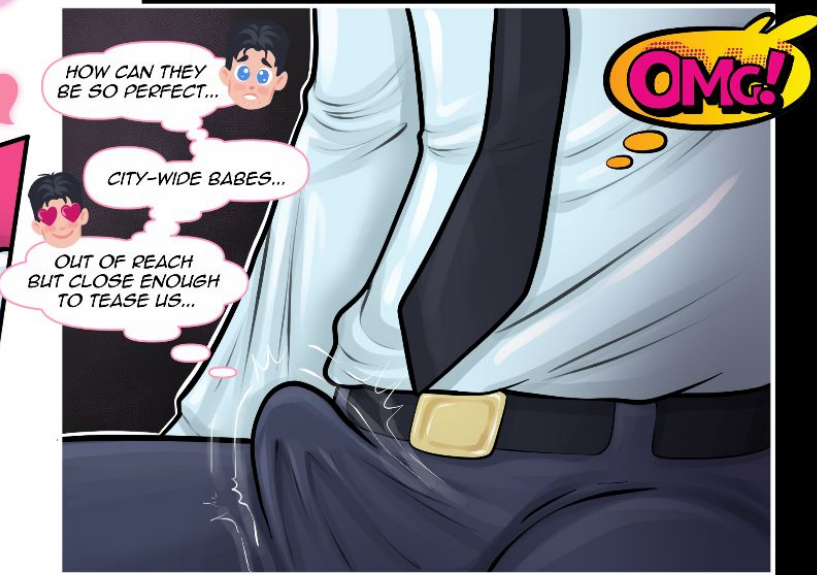
UH HUH.

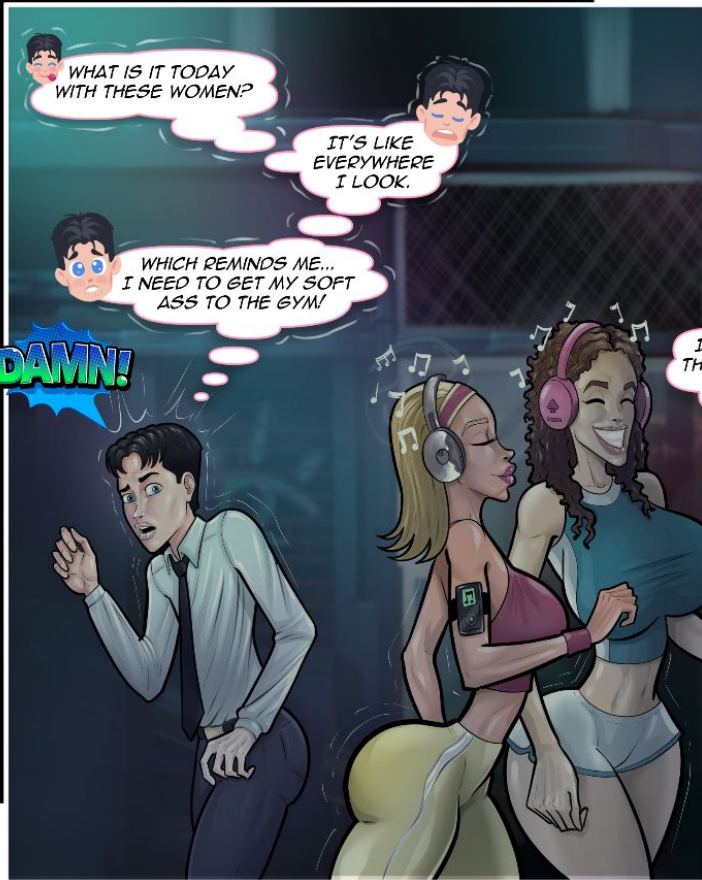


DAMN.

THEY'RE ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE...







WHAT IS IT TODAY WITH THESE WOMEN?

IT'S LIKE EVERYWHERE I LOOK.

WHICH REMINDS ME... I NEED TO GET MY SOFT ASS TO THE GYM!

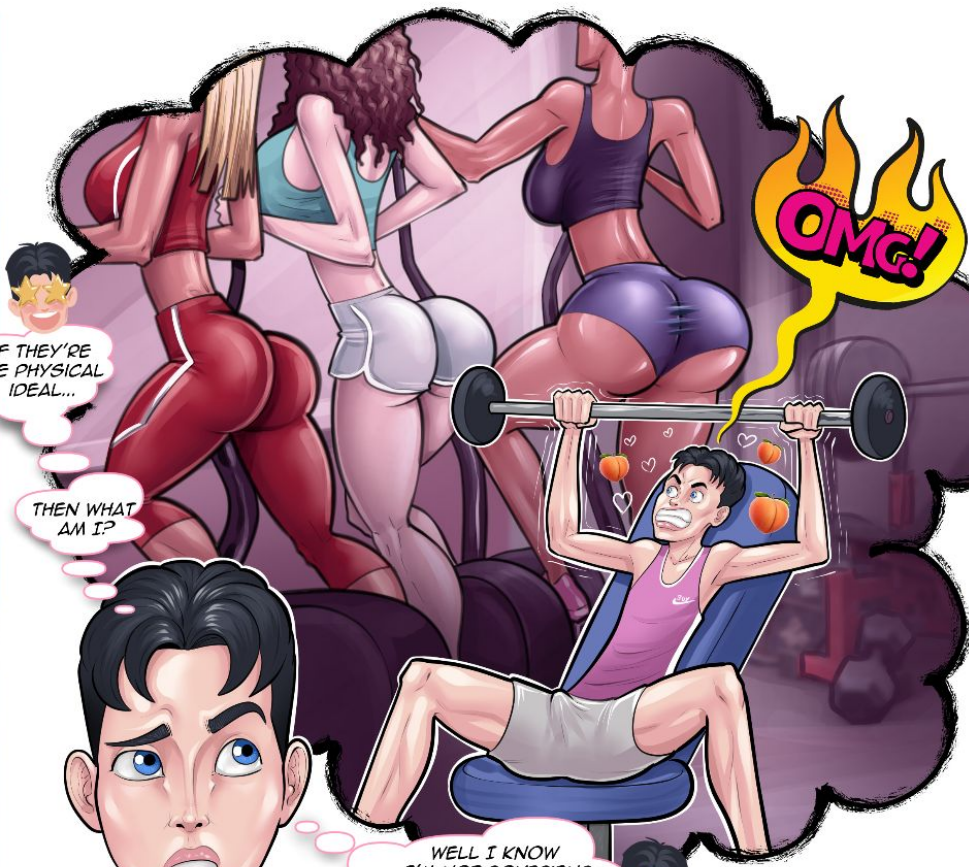
DAMN!

IF THEY'RE THE PHYSICAL IDEAL...

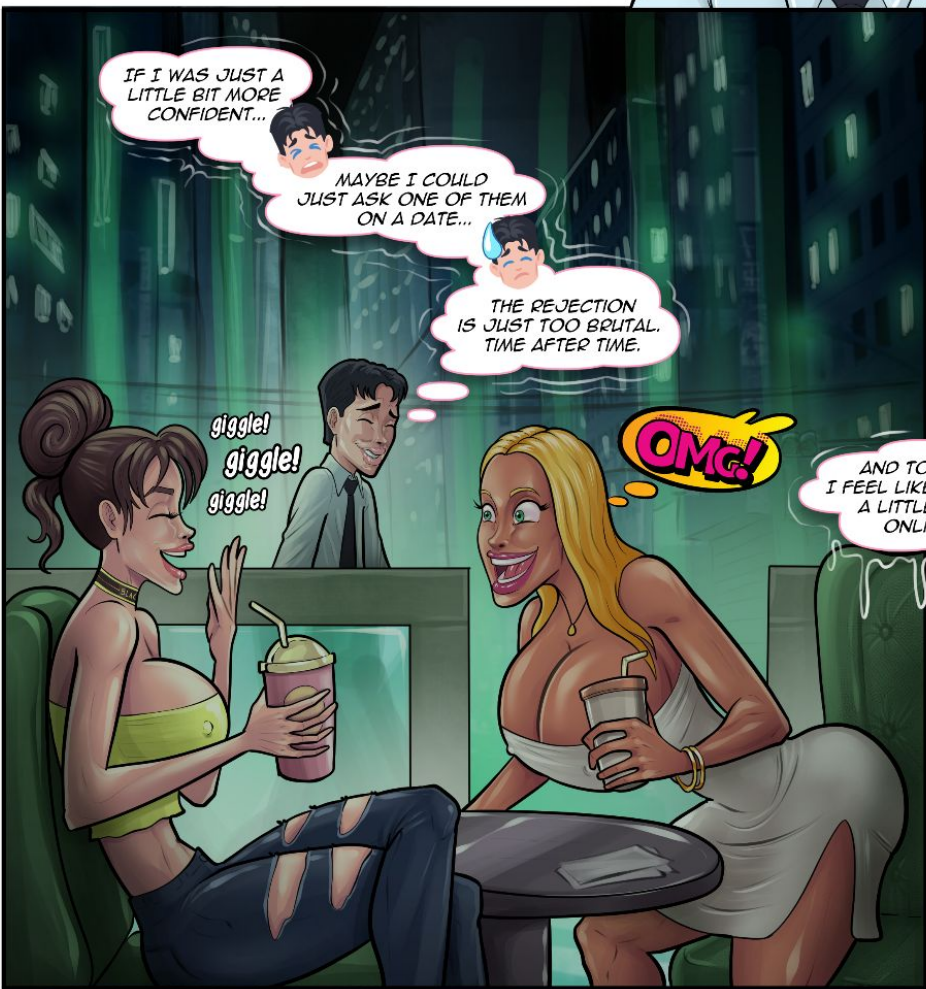
THEN WHAT AM I?



WELL I KNOW I'M NOT BOYFRIEND MATERIAL, THAT'S FOR SURE.



OMG!



IF I WAS JUST A LITTLE BIT MORE CONFIDENT...

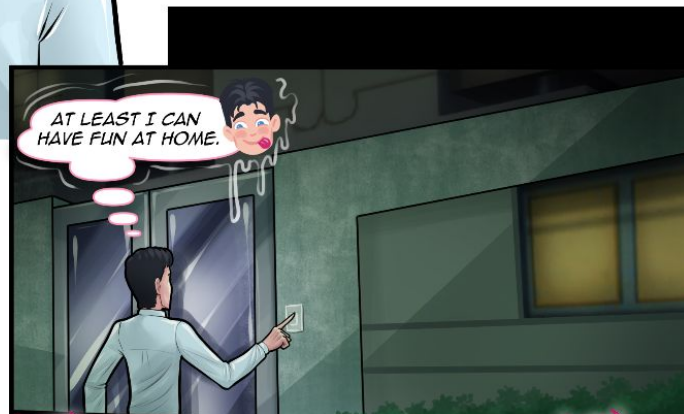
MAYBE I COULD JUST ASK ONE OF THEM ON A DATE...

THE REJECTION IS JUST TOO BRUTAL. TIME AFTER TIME.

giggle!
giggle!
giggle!

OMG!

AND TONIGHT I FEEL LIKE GETTING A LITTLE WILD ONLINE...

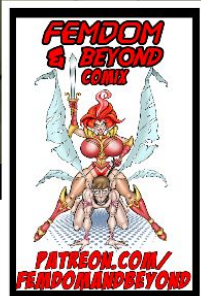


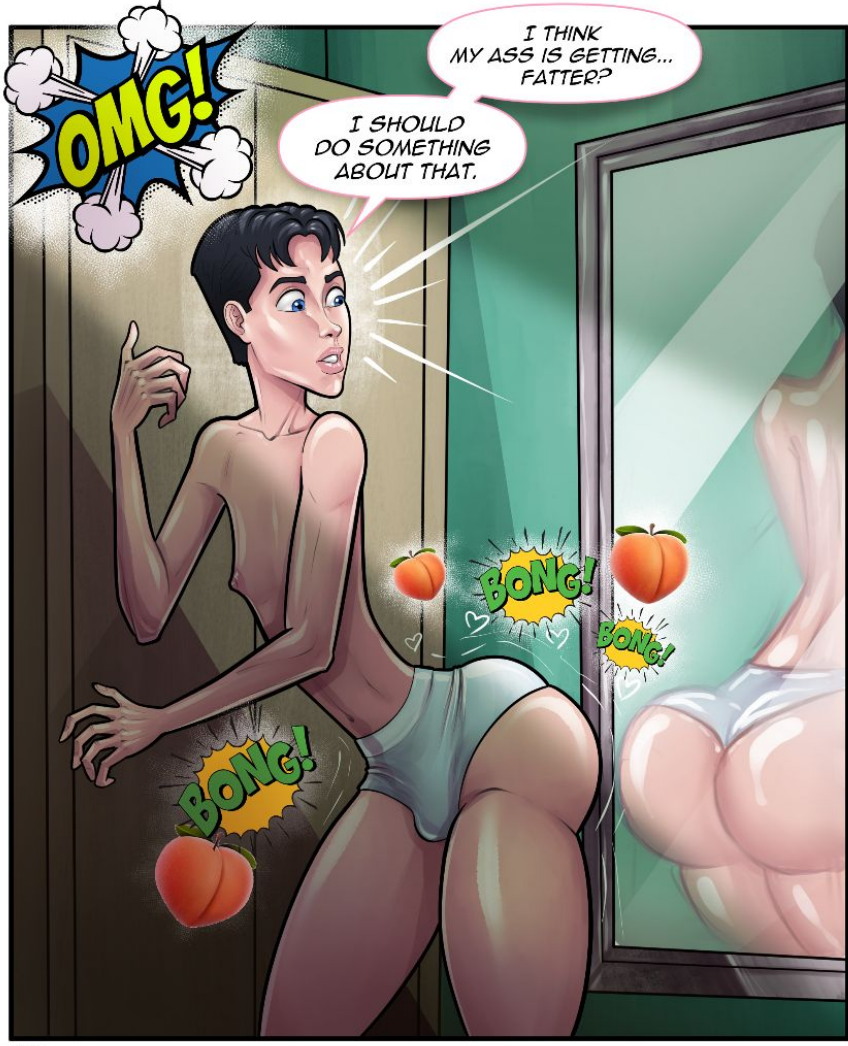
AT LEAST I CAN HAVE FUN AT HOME.



YEAH!

I'M HARD ALREADY!





I THINK MY ASS IS GETTING... FATTER?

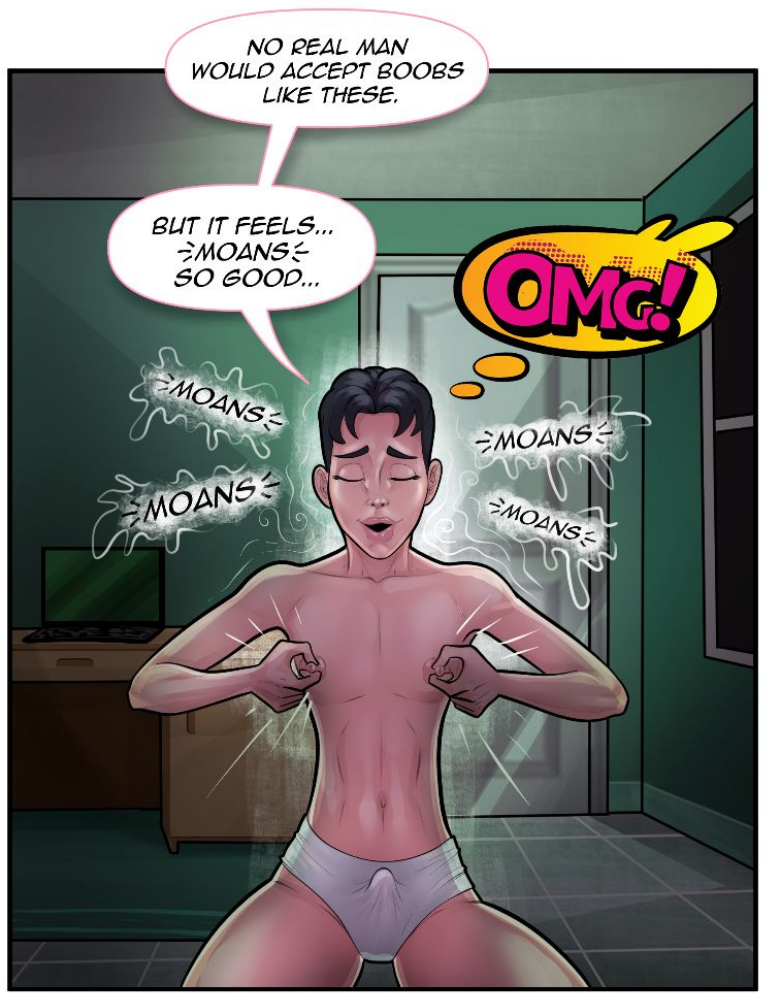
I SHOULD DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT.

OMG!

BONG!

BONG!

BONG!



NO REAL MAN WOULD ACCEPT BOOBS LIKE THESE.

BUT IT FEELS... =>MOANS<=> SO GOOD...

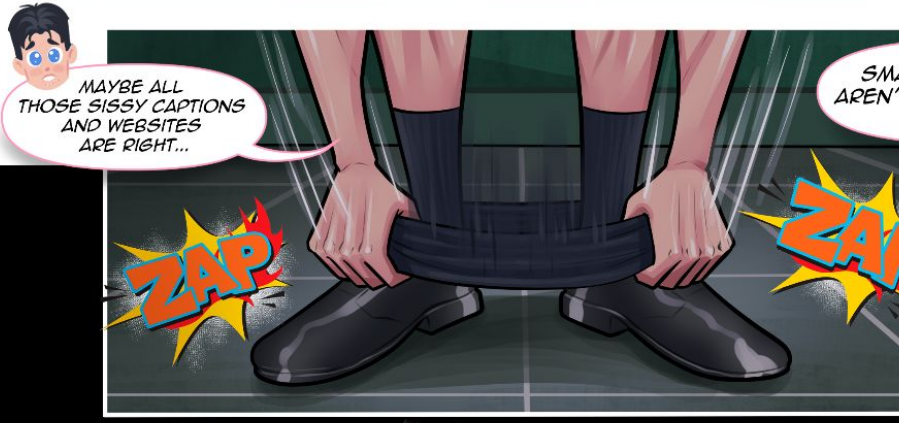
OMG!

=>MOANS<=>

=>MOANS<=>

=>MOANS<=>

=>MOANS<=>

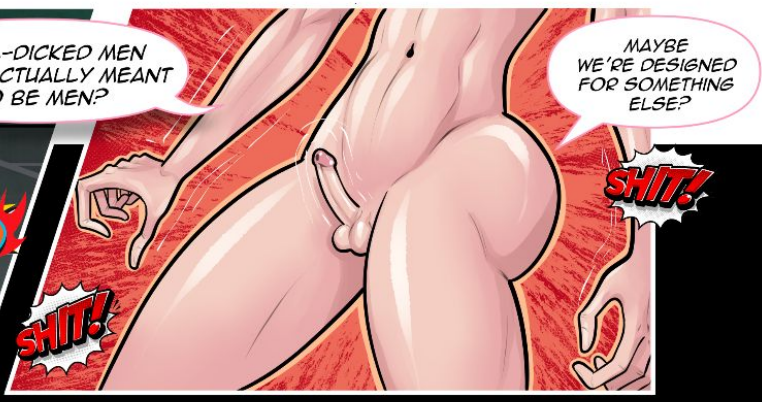


MAYBE ALL THOSE SISSY CAPTIONS AND WEBSITES ARE RIGHT...

SMALL-DICKED MEN AREN'T ACTUALLY MEANT TO BE MEN?

ZAP

ZAP



MAYBE WE'RE DESIGNED FOR SOMETHING ELSE?

SHIT!

SHIT!



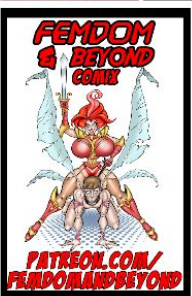
=>SWEATS<=>

THEY'RE LAUGHING AT ME...

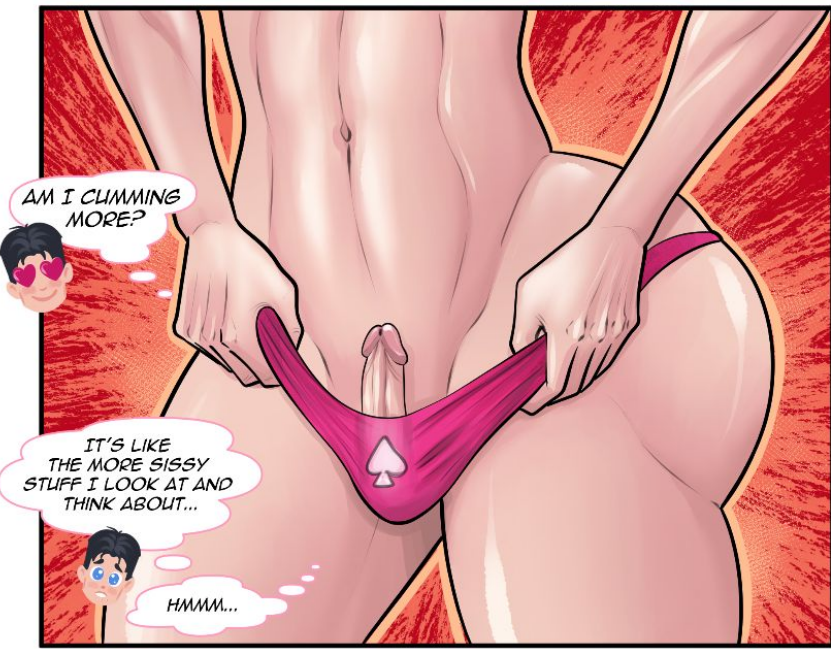
HUMILIATING ME...

TELLING ME WHAT A LOSER I AM...

=>GULPS<=>



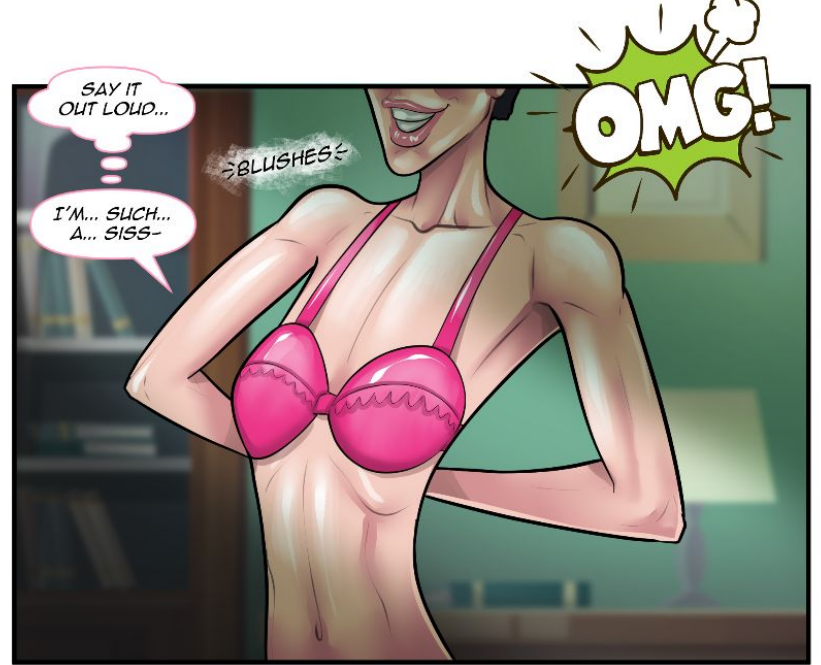




AM I CLUMMING MORE?

IT'S LIKE THE MORE SISSY STUFF I LOOK AT AND THINK ABOUT...

HMMM...

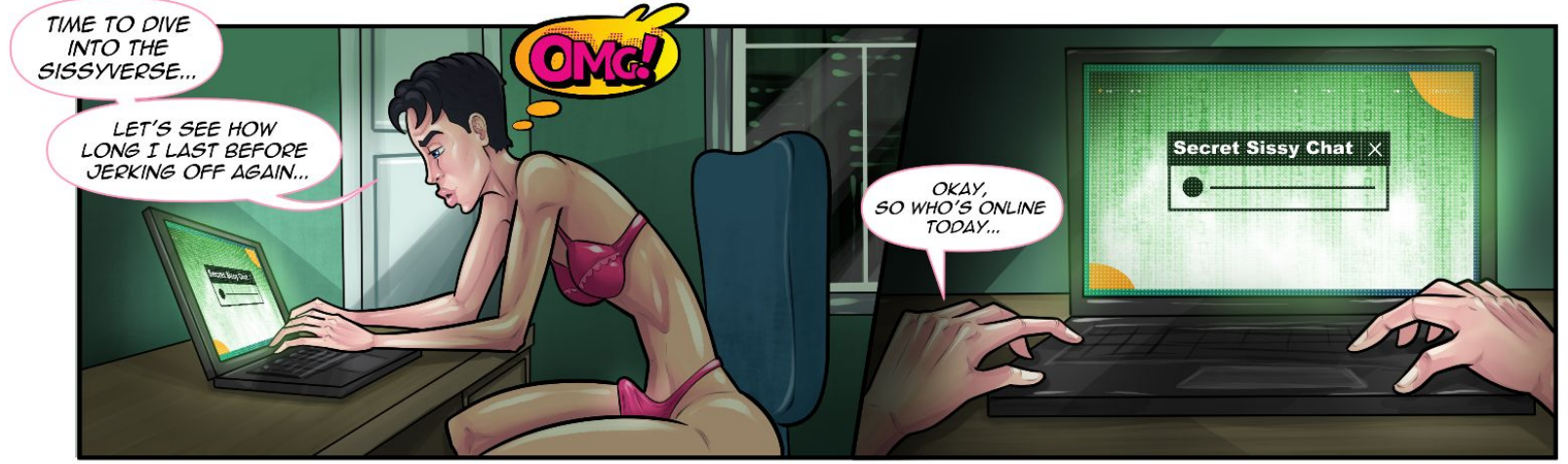


SAY IT OUT LOUD...

>BLUSHES<

I'M... SUCH... A... SISS-

OMG!

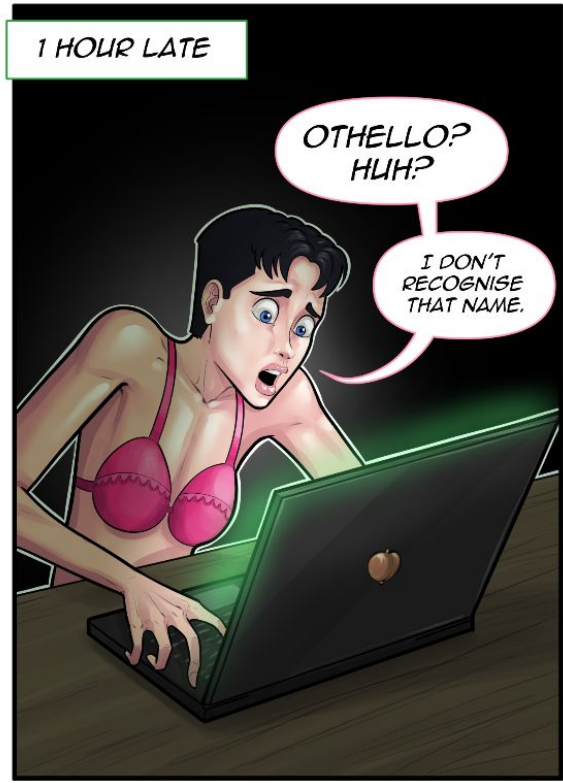


TIME TO DIVE INTO THE SISSYVERSE...

OMG!

LET'S SEE HOW LONG I LAST BEFORE JERKING OFF AGAIN...

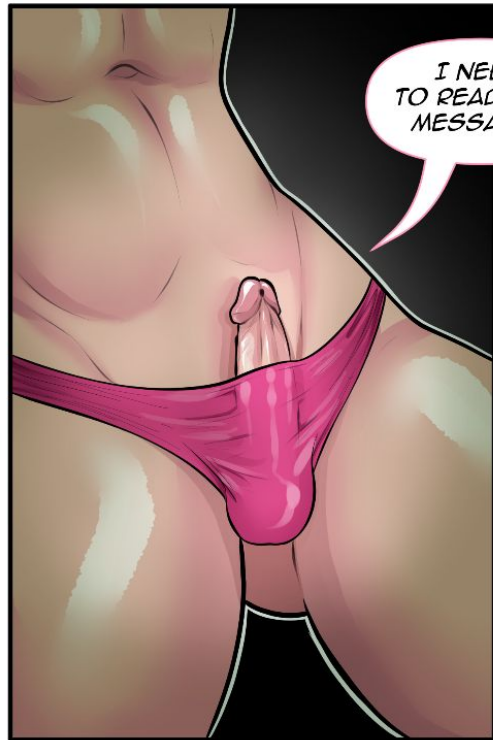
OKAY, SO WHO'S ONLINE TODAY...



1 HOUR LATE

OTHELLO? HUH?

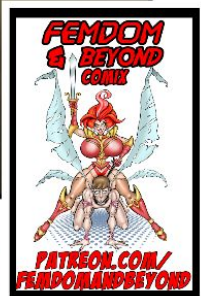
I DON'T RECOGNISE THAT NAME.



I NEED TO READ THIS MESSAGE...



DAMN!





OTHELLO:

Neon Pink. There is a truth. A truth you must come to recognise



OTHELLO:

A reality that exists beyond this so-called existence.



OTHELLO:

The world you see around you is only a half-truth. A lie. A deception.



OTHELLO:

Your desires. Your needs. They cannot ever be **satisfied** in this fake world.



OTHELLO:

You crave something else. Something **bigger. Better.** More potent.



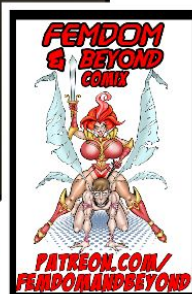
OTHELLO:

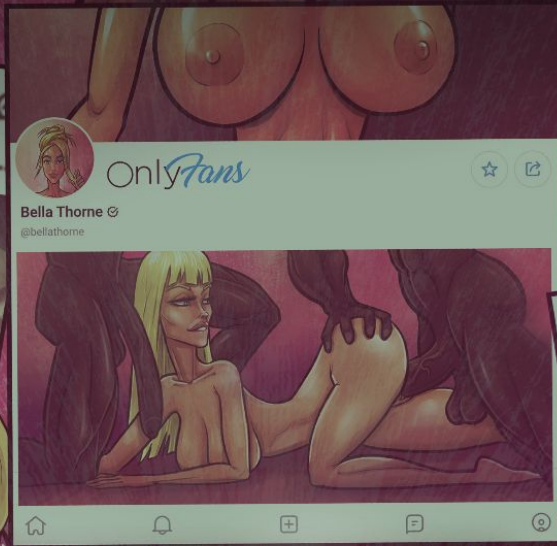
What you need most is not available to you **in the simulation.** But...



OTHELLO:

There is a way out. A way to your true self. But the question is... **do you want it?**



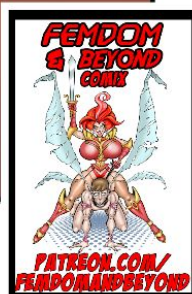


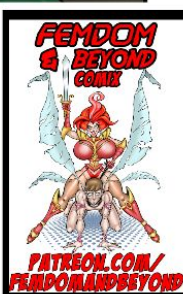
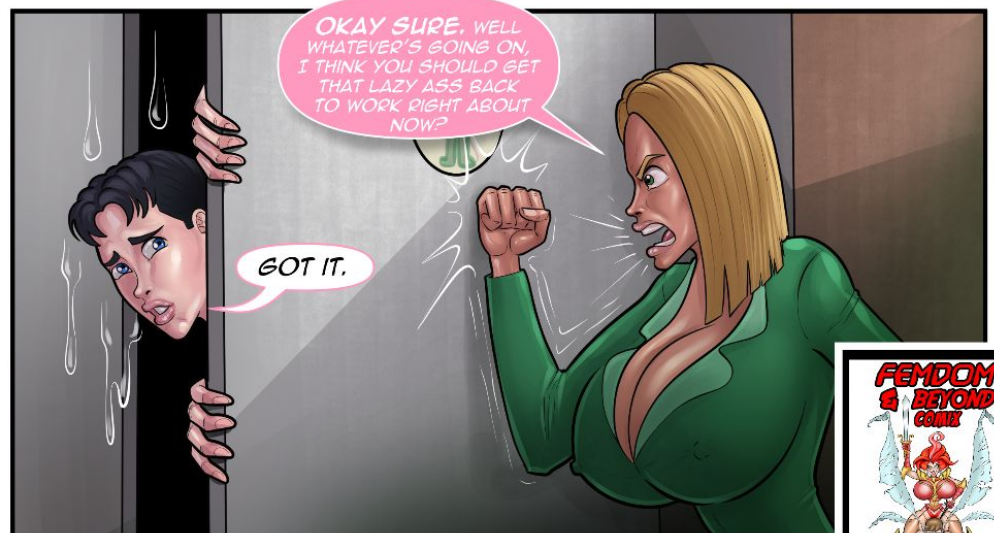
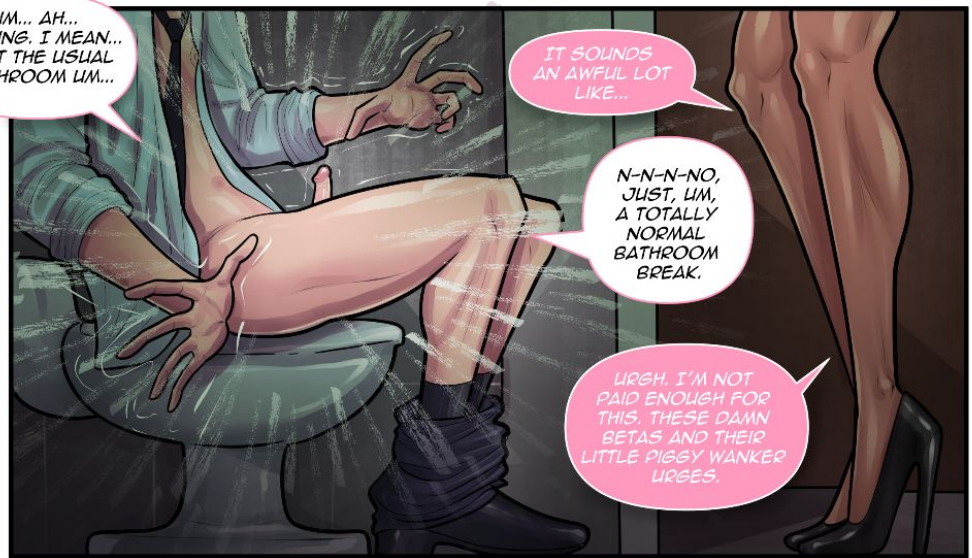
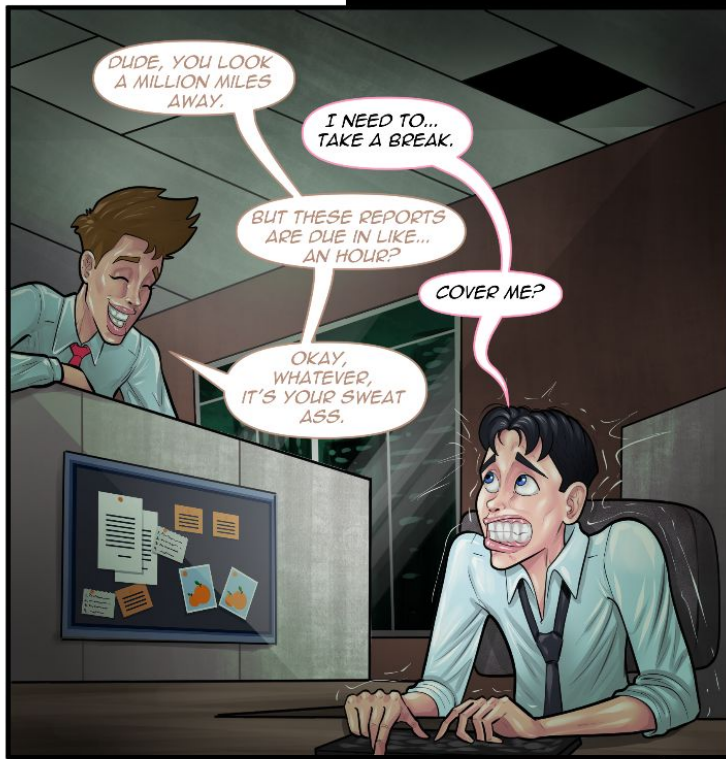
CAN'T...
FOCUS.

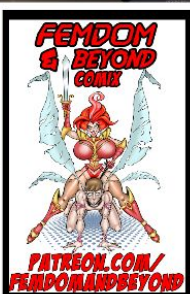
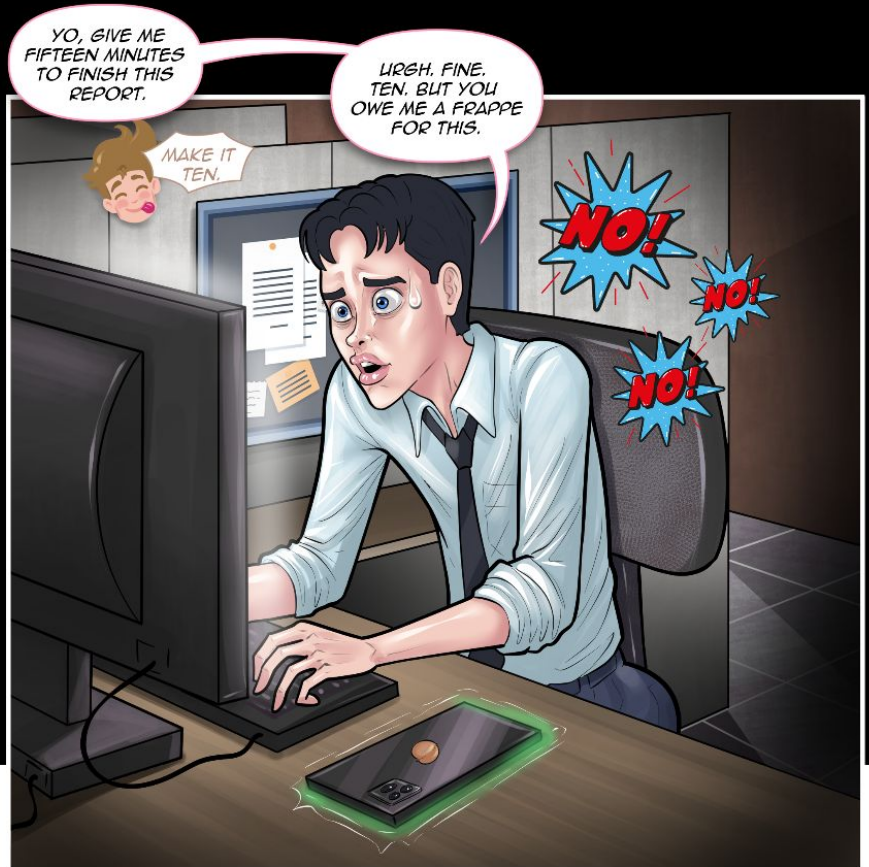
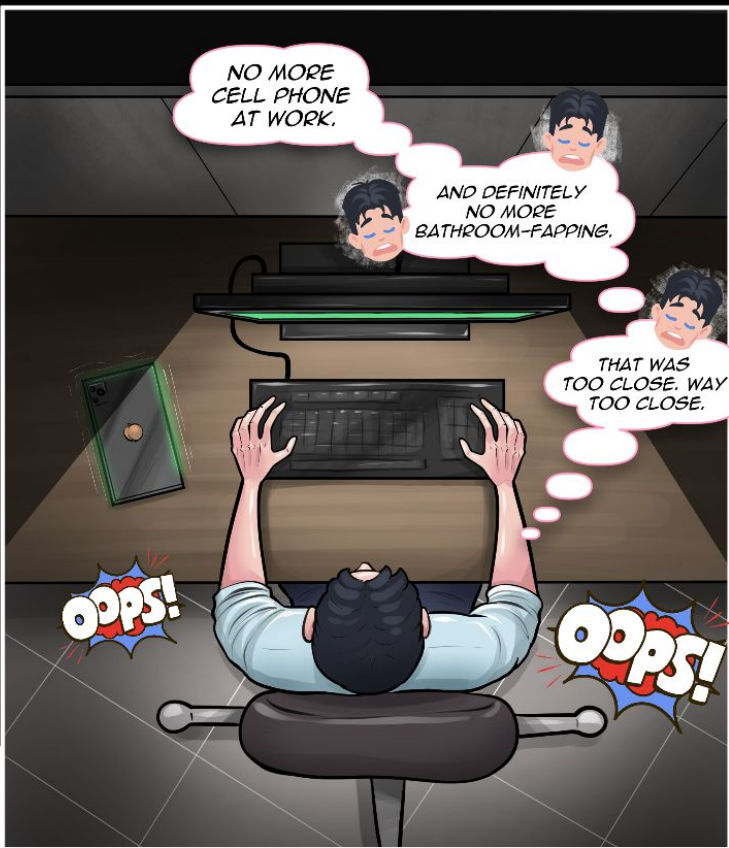
THE DESIRE IS...
TOO STRONG.

MUST...
RELEASE.

NEED TO...
JERK OFF.





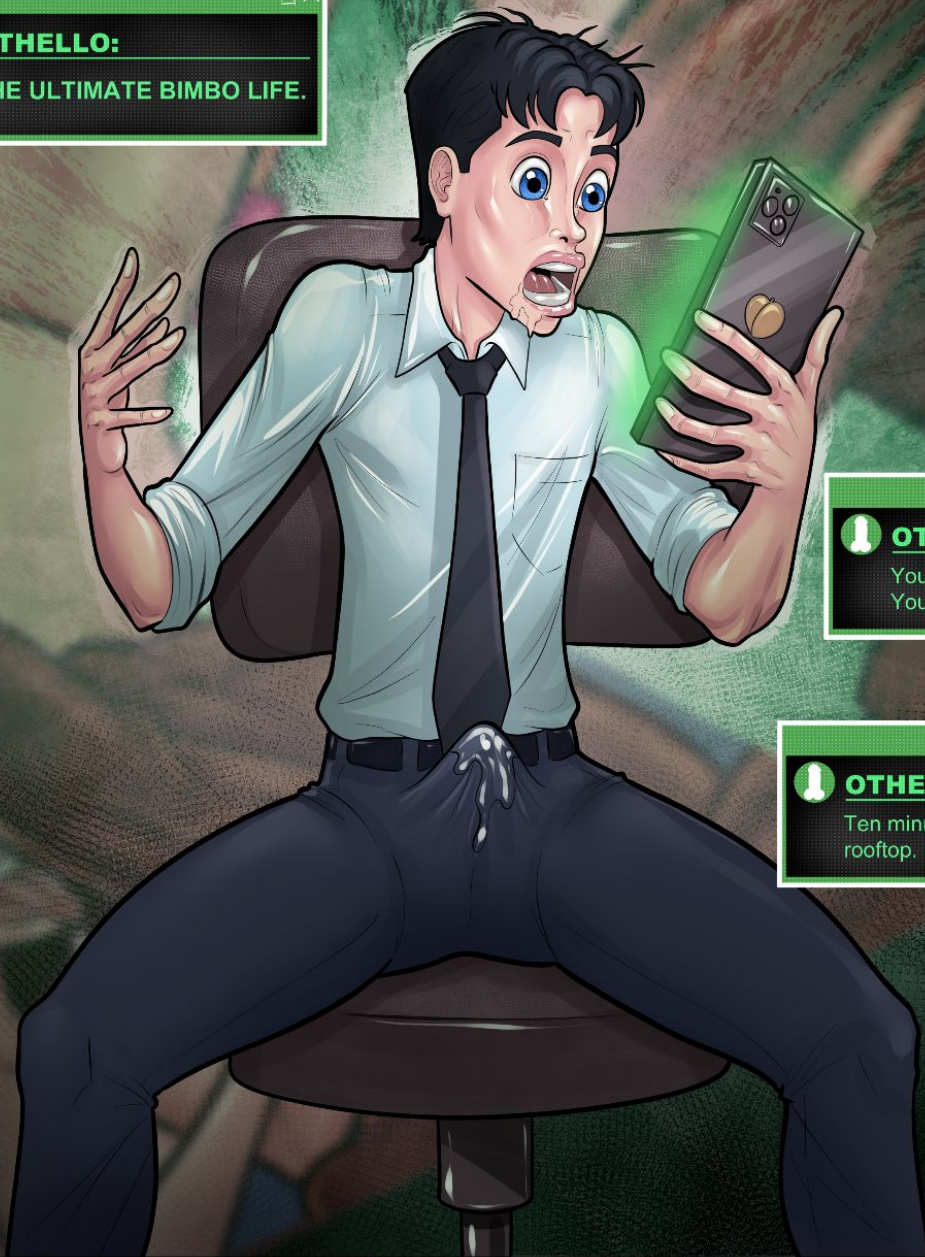


OTHELLO:
We know it's not easy. Living like this.
But we can help you.

OTHELLO:
There is a way out. A better way.
A new way.

OTHELLO:
Panties. Bras. Big titties.
Big booties.

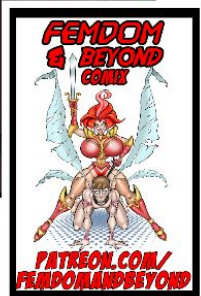
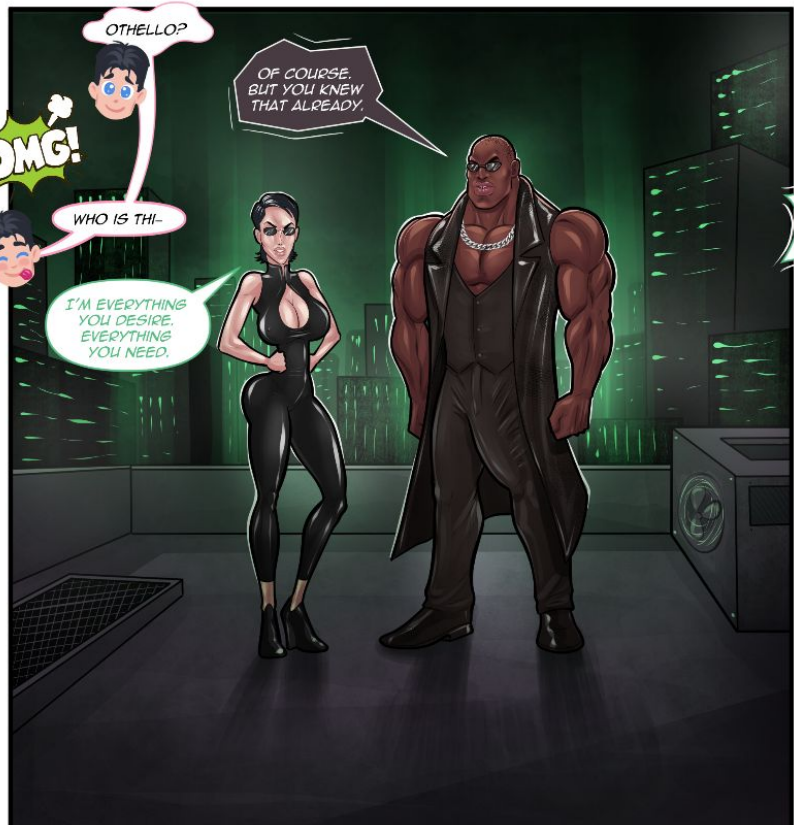
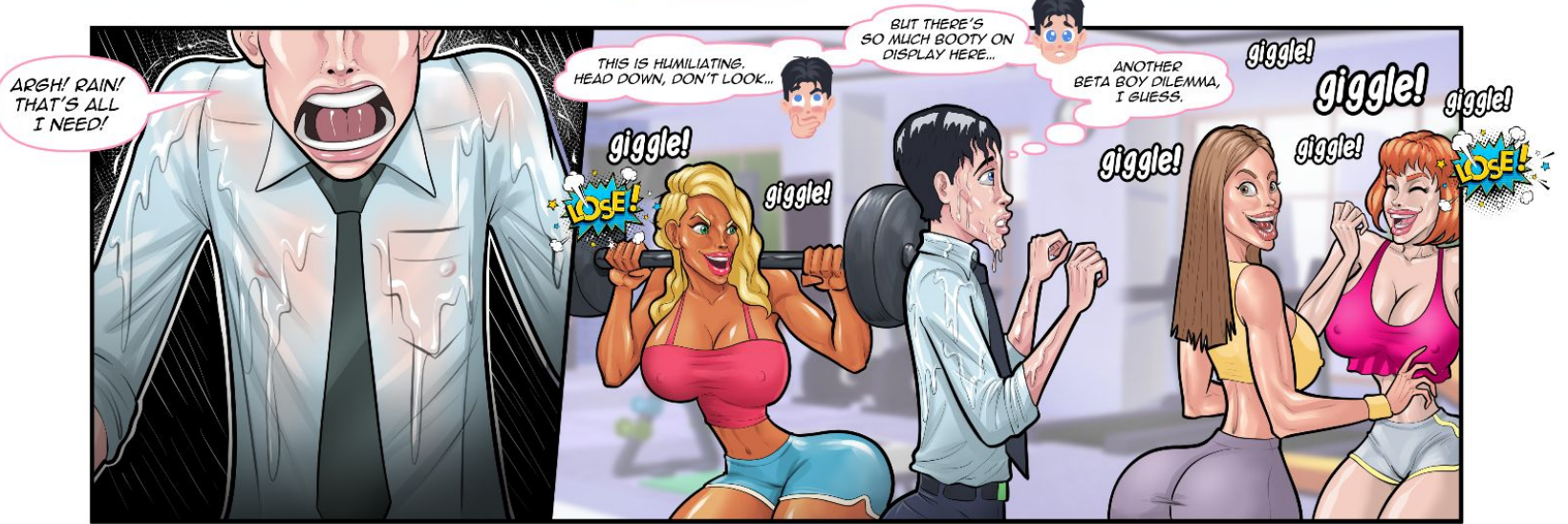
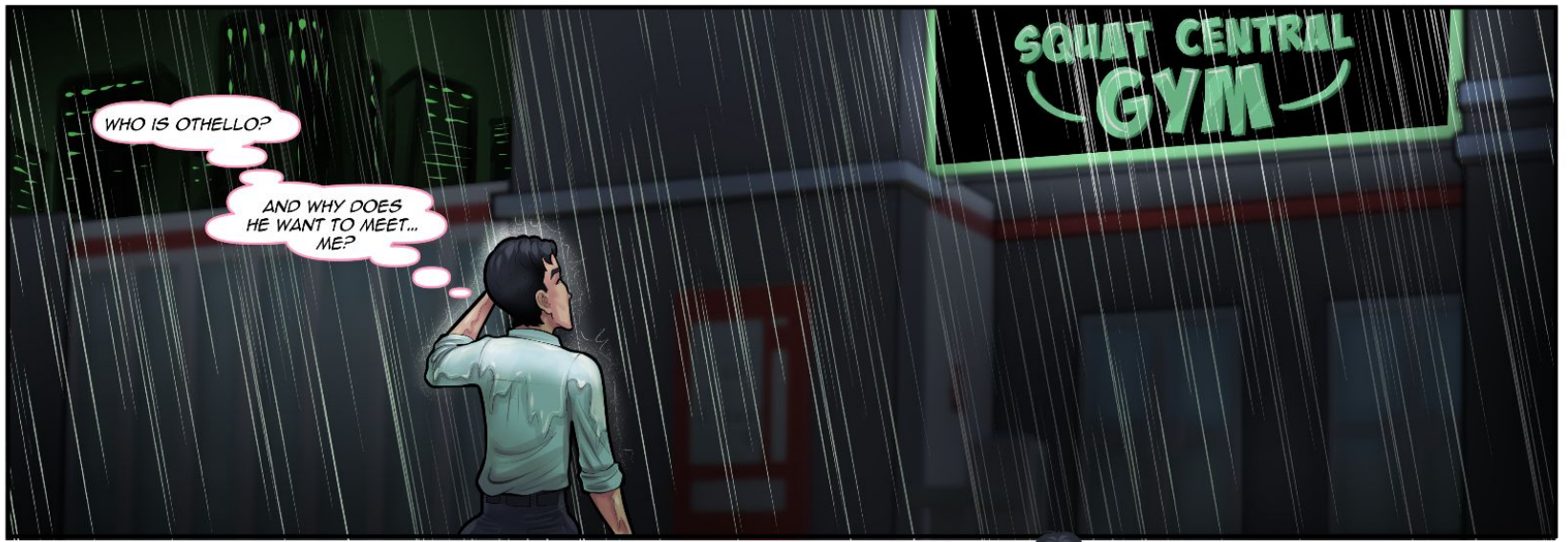
OTHELLO:
THE ULTIMATE BIMBO LIFE.



OTHELLO:
You can choose your destiny.
You can have it all.

OTHELLO:
Ten minutes. Squat Central Gym
rooftop. Be there.





IN THE REAL WORLD
THERE ARE NO LIES. LITTLE BOYS LIKE YOU
LIVE TO SERVE ALPHAS OPENLY.

YOU ARE FREE
TO ACCEPT YOUR
PUNISHMENTS.

YOU SUCK
ON COMMAND.

YOU SPREAD
YOUR CHEEKS
WHEN TOLD.

YOUR TITTIES
ARE HEAVY. YOUR NIPPLES
ARE HARD & POINTY.

YOUR BOOTY
IS ROUND
& FULL!



LOSER

ALPHA MEN AND
WOMEN WILL
STRETCH
& **FILL**
YOUR ASS.

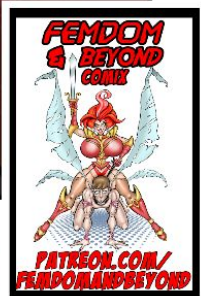
YOU'LL
DRESS IN THE
SLUTTIEST,
MOST
SCANDALOUS
OUTFITS.

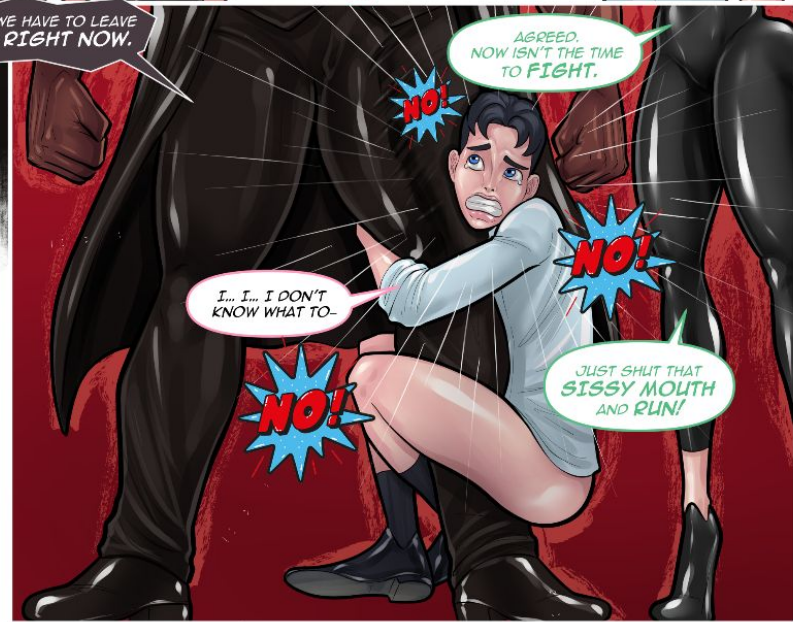
EVERY DESIRE
WILL BE MET AS YOUR
BODY
CHANGES.

NO MORE
WORRYING
ABOUT FAILING
AS A MAN.

ONLY CONCENTRATING
ON **SUCCESSING**
AS A **SISSY**
BIMBO.

WE CAN MAKE
THIS HAPPEN, BUT YOU NEED
TO **ADMIT TO YOUR**
DESIRE!





DAMN!

I TAKE THAT AS A YES...

THE BETA KNOWS WHAT HE CRAVES. HE'S PRACTICALLY LIVING THE LIFE ALREADY

BUT THE LITTLE SLUT NEEDS TO ADMIT IT.

>GULPS<

AGENTS?

Wow!!!

AND QUICKLY TOO. WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME BEFORE AGENTS LOCATE US.

WE HAVE TO LEAVE RIGHT NOW.

AGREED. NOW ISN'T THE TIME TO FIGHT.

NO!

NO!

I... I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO-

NO!

JUST SHUT THAT SISSY MOUTH AND RUN!

THUD!

THUD!

THUD!

THUD!

THUD!

THUD!

THUD!

THUD!

THUD!

THUD!

THE FUTURE IS OUR WORLD, OTHELLO. YOU ARE ALREADY DEAD.

OTHELLO. ON ME. 1...

SISSY, YOU HIDE THAT LITTLE DICK OF YOURS IN THE CORNER.

2...

3!

>SEASPS<

