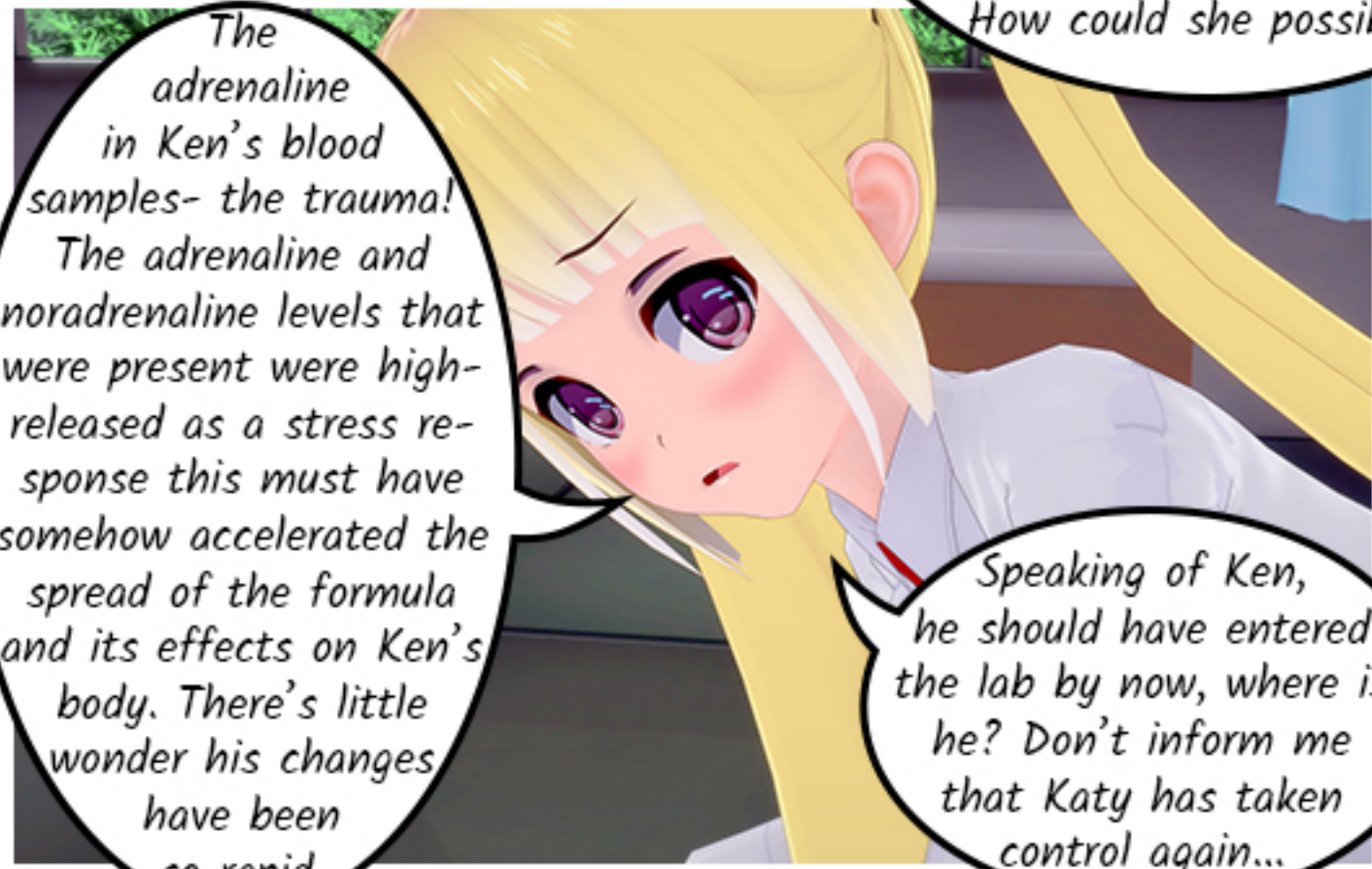




That could also mean that those unpredictable outbursts, could Katy be becoming the dominant personality? Is she bleeding through Ken's ego?

But the pronounced unexpected effects of the formula, what does this have to do with Ken's rapid transformation? He obstinately insisted 'Katy' was changing him but that's just nonsense right? How could she possibly-



The adrenaline in Ken's blood samples- the trauma! The adrenaline and noradrenaline levels that were present were high-released as a stress response this must have somehow accelerated the spread of the formula and its effects on Ken's body. There's little wonder his changes have been so rapid.

Speaking of Ken, he should have entered the lab by now, where is he? Don't inform me that Katy has taken control again...









Hm, all sources point to treatment being merging the two personalities. That is if it is indeed that disorder that he is suffering.



Anyway, it's not **my** fault that he developed this 'female' counterpart... Yes he's at fault for being so thin skinned, the formula didn't create Katy, not directly. He may **always** have created 'Katy', who knows what odd proclivities he was harbouring.



No... this is about responsibility, not only scientifically but ethically. Ken needs to be found before more 'traumatic' events happen... which is subjective...

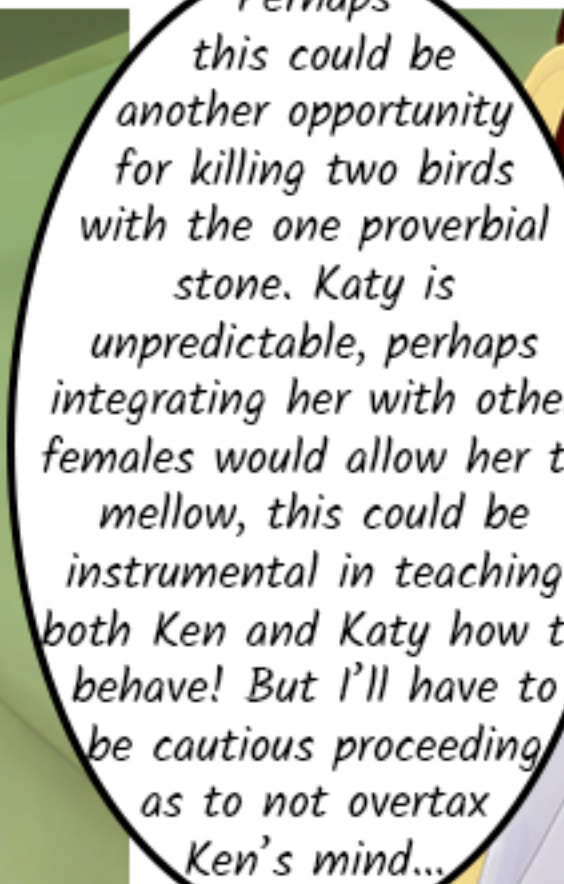
And merging the personalities... Katy needs to be considered; she's adding to Ken's overwhelmment, but how do I fight an ever present foe whenever Ken is with me? How do I stop her becoming the dominant personality?



I may have been right after all in attempting to make him consider himself female. Although 'Katy' is a facsimile of a female, and a poor one at that... this explains her erratic behaviour. She must be what Ken sees as 'a woman', but where the personality got her cruel, selfish streak is beyond me, it's not as if Ken socializes with anyone like that in his life.



'Socializes'!
Of course, we absorb characteristics based on who we socialize with!



Perhaps this could be another opportunity for killing two birds with the one proverbial stone. Katy is unpredictable, perhaps integrating her with other females would allow her to mellow, this could be instrumental in teaching both Ken and Katy how to behave! But I'll have to be cautious proceeding as to not overtax Ken's mind...





But where could such a rolemodel be found? There's hardly anyone who would be meek enough to tame the insanity that is 'Katy', Lola is a good step, but...



Hmm?

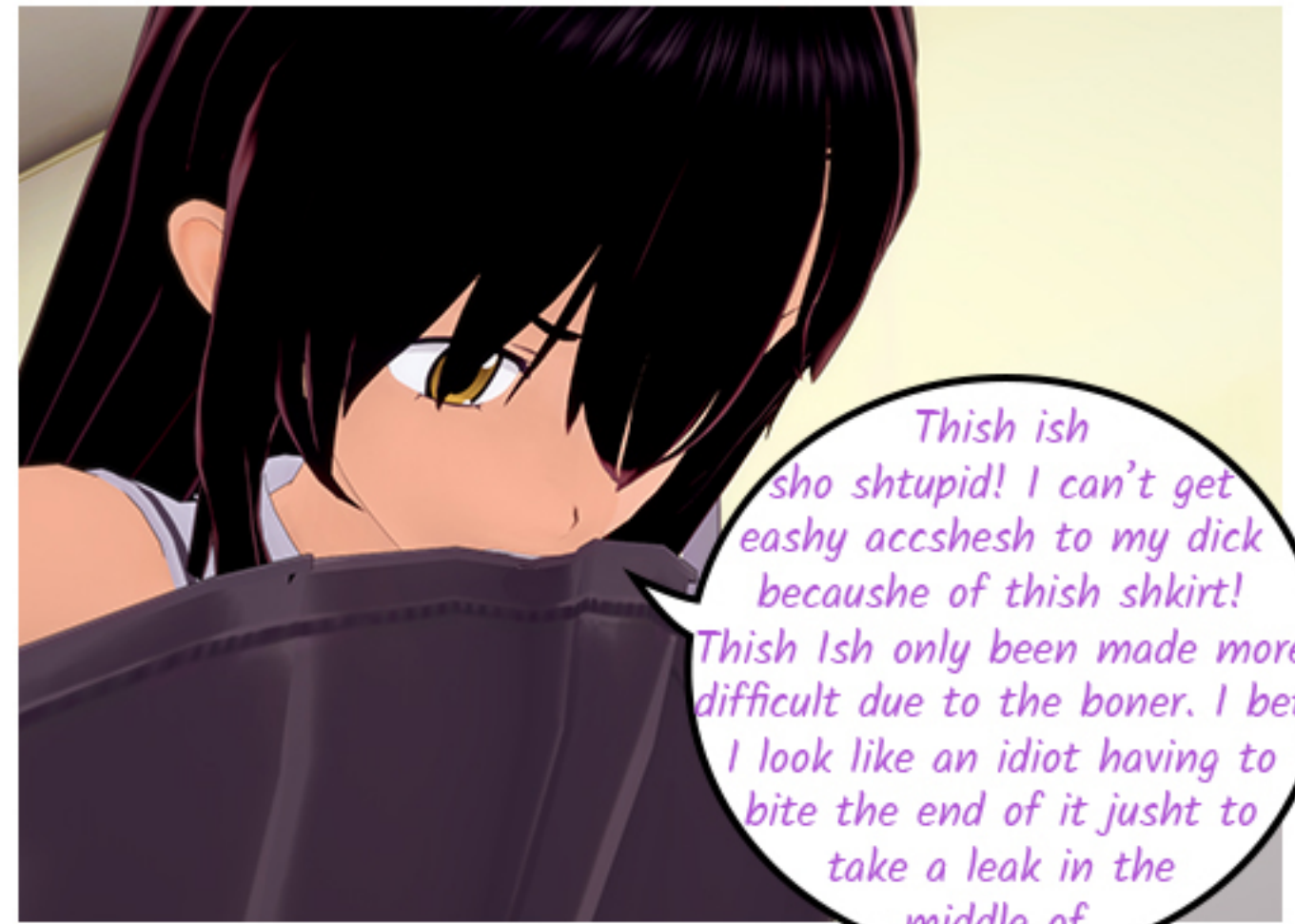


Not exactly my first choice... or probably his parents... he's not even a girl, but Ken seemed to warm up to him. The risk of recognition is there, but he is the weakest, most pathetic excuse of existence I've ever met.

Hey, you! I've got some news about Ken, if you follow me I may be persuaded to part with said information.



The impositions I undertake for you Ken...



This ish sho shtupid! I can't get eashy accshesh to my dick because of thish shkirt! Thish lsh only been made more difficult due to the boner. I bet I look like an idiot having to bite the end of it jusht to take a leak in the middle of...



drop

... the men's toilet. Shit, this could've been bad. If another guy was in here or someone saw me enter... I'm glad Lola ran ahead to sign me up. But why am I continuing my monologue when anyone could walk in and why did I attempt this with a boner? Every guy knows pissing erect is nearly impossible!



Phew
I guess it is one of the teaching periods. That fact alone probably saved my secret... I'll have to get used to using cubicles from now on... with being a girl.

This is.... unbelievable, Lola and I are dating, more risks, but what a reward... I wonder what Emily shall say about it?

I'll have to get extra thick underwear or something tomorrow to hide my boners, I'm sure I'll be getting quite a few because of Lola. Which reminds me...



...I've got to do something about this hard-on, knowing my luck I can imagine it poking out in front of Lola.



It has definitely got smaller... Damn it. I guess I'll be pinching it more than grabbing it...



My skin feels so soft now, if this arm wasn't attached to me I could almost imagine this is what it feels like when a girl jerks you off...

Two minutes later...



Pant

Hah

Fap

Five minutes later...



Nrngrh!

Come on!

Slap

Slap

Why can't I cum? I haven't masturbated in days! What? You were eager to blow your load earlier when Lola called you cute and played with your breasts! I don't want her to come looking for me, why-



Oh crap... I need to be rid of my standing soldier, but... playing with my chest to do it...



... It wouldn't be admitting defeat to touch them, I need release for the greater good!



This is to quickly 'finish up' so that I can meet with Lola again. I could cum without them, but time is an issue, in all honesty I may not even enjoy it...



Literally seconds later...

I'm, ngh! Nearly there already! My body *ah* is in such a screwed up state! My boobs feel so good!

But, I really hate that they're this *ah* sensitive. The only reason I'm doing it is for quickness. **Honestly.**

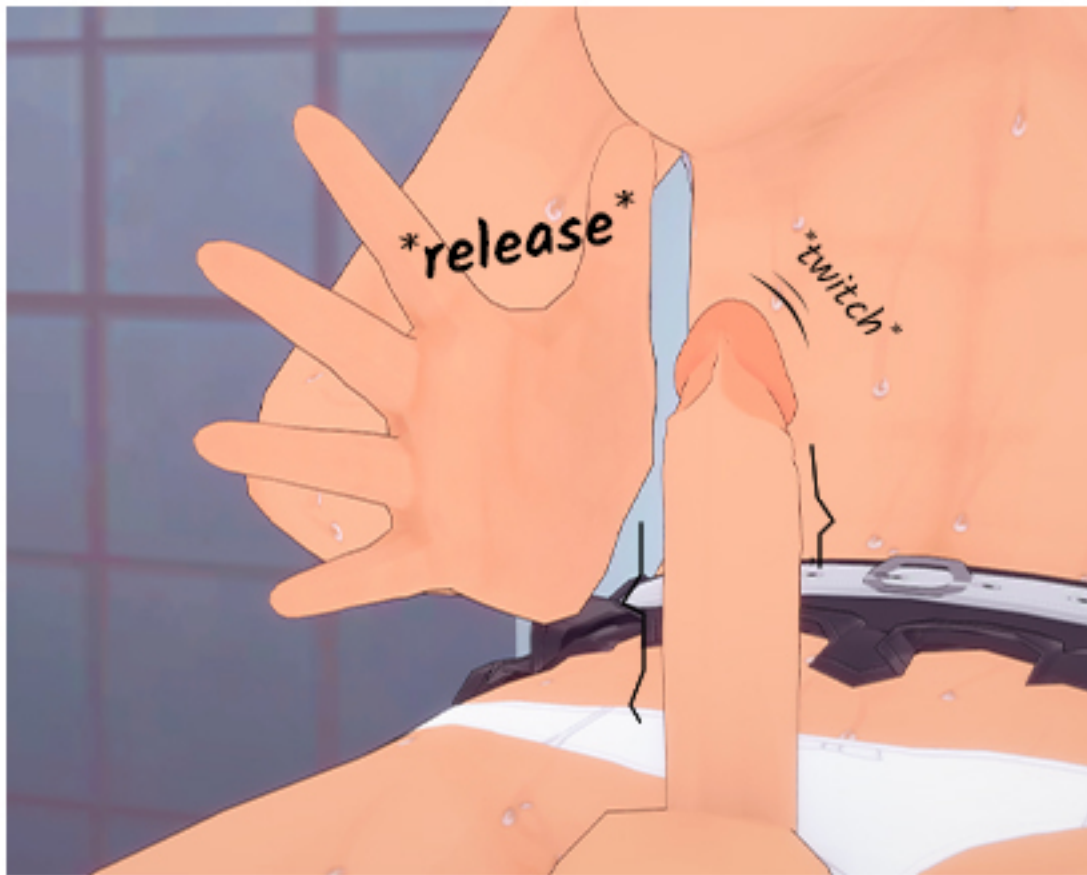
Ahn

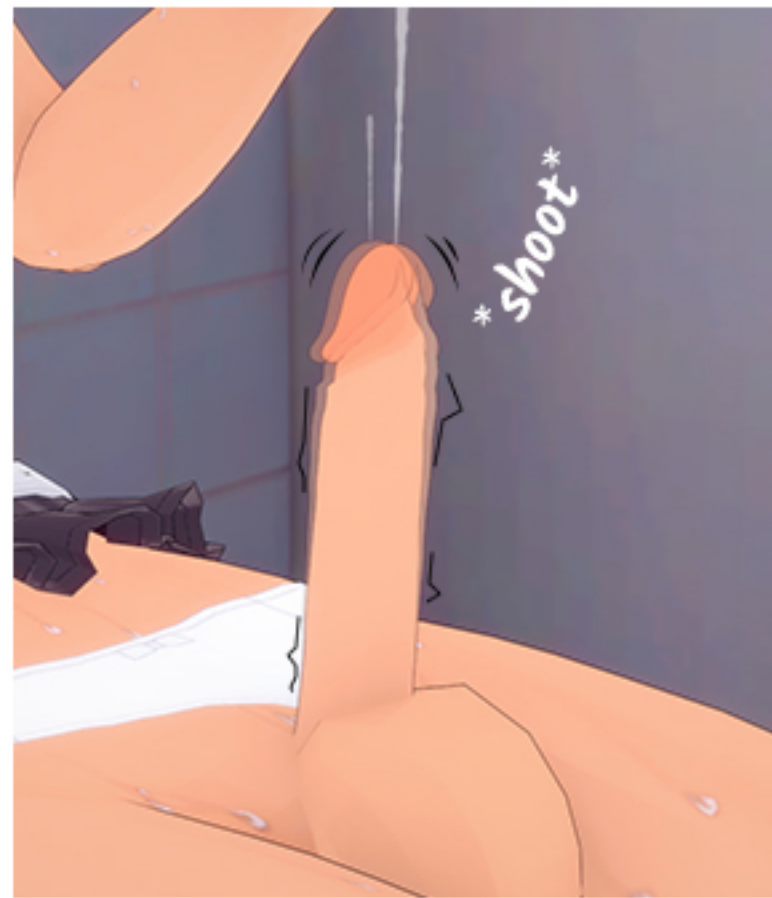
HUFF

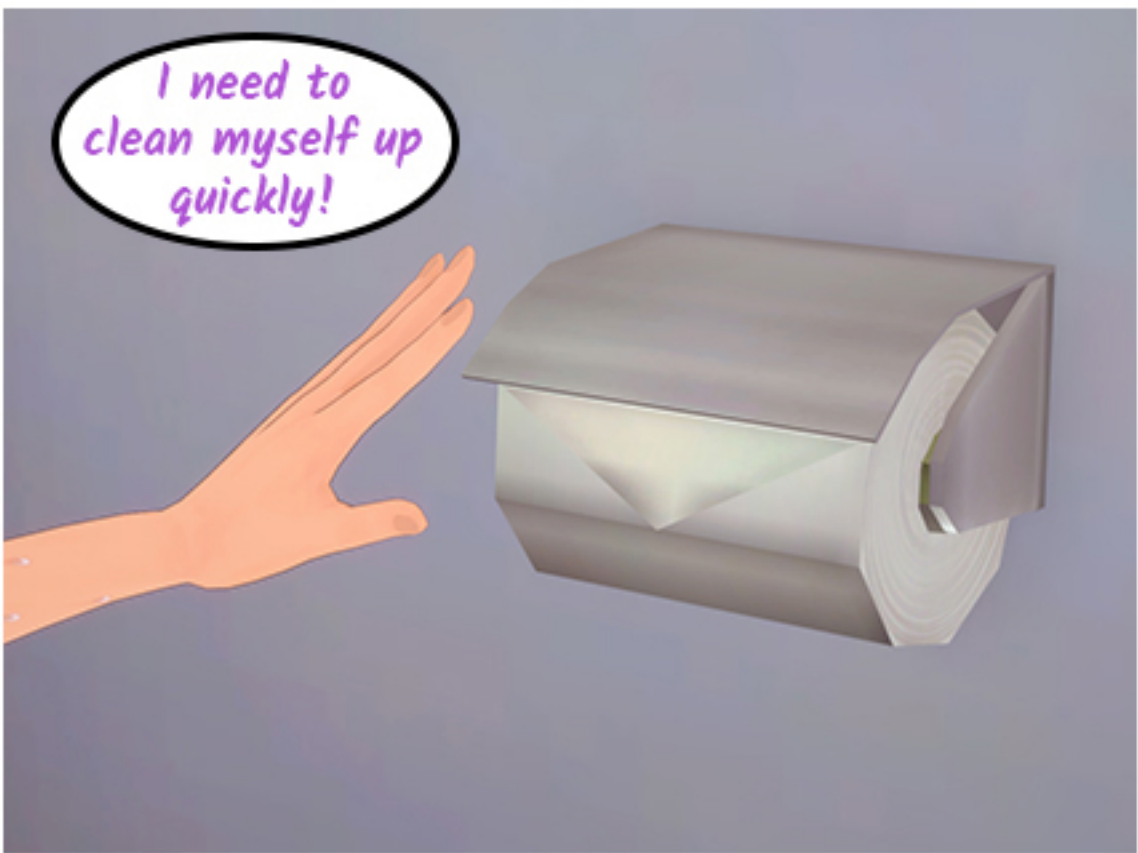
squeeze

Fap

FAP











Nevermind,
we have somewhere to be;
somewhere that shall
help you!

Lola, again?!
I do have working
legs, you know!

B-But!



Hehe nope~
Now you're my
girlfriend your hand
now belongs in mine
and I'll keep
reminding
you of
that!

No buts gf!
The only 'but' I want
is the one attached to
you! Hehe~ Now hurry
Ken, we're going to
be late!



"Girlfriend" ...

Phrasing aside,
I'm... OK with this...
and it's nice having someone
so tall and comforting
as a paramour...



Lola, did you
say "Ken"?



Nope~
Auditions are
beginning, quickly
Katy!



Annndd goooo
Quid Est!

Phew! We didn't miss our window! Your allotted tryout is after the next applicant. Exciting, isn't it?~

I know you don't want to, but when do we ever grow doing things we enjoy all the time? Watch the next tryout to get some inspiration!



Ha, yeah, Lola, I know what you're trying to do in a weird way, but I don't really want to-

But I don't even know how to do any chee-



Thank-you for your time and performance, we shall confer and return our verdict as soon as possible!



Next we have applicant...

... 'Daphnay'?



Girls, do any of you know a 'Daphnay' in the Academy?



Sigh
No... Binge reading all of
'Correctional Sexual Education'
last night was no
bueno...



Oh my GOD!
Who cares? I'm so
hungry that those pom-poms
are looking tasty, including the
arms attached to them!
Can we move it
along?!

Okaaaayyy...
I totally told you to eat
before you arrived
Rena...



...

I think
we're ready for
your audition
Daphnay.

Yes...
I'm glad you are sat
down.



For Daphnay is
more than ready to
produce a scintillating
performance the likes
you've never seen!



For she **will** become
Queen Bee and you little delicate
flowers shall want her feeding
on your nectar!

What?



Uhn!

Yeah Yeah!

Caramelldansen!
Bitches love
Caramelldansen!
Nyek! Nyek!



cough

wheeze

Hah! Go
Daphnay,
cat time!

Nya!

Nyan!



You're
impressing them, now your
final flourish! *Wheeze!*
Months of preperation *Cough!*
for the perfect
moment!



Does anyone
huff
Even know how fast
I am? I'm fast as
fuck boiii!



OOOOOAAAaaaaaaa!!!









This was meant to only be the women's tryouts. I think you knew that... is this guy for real?



You've not got lost yet? You must've lost your mind. Let's help you find it!

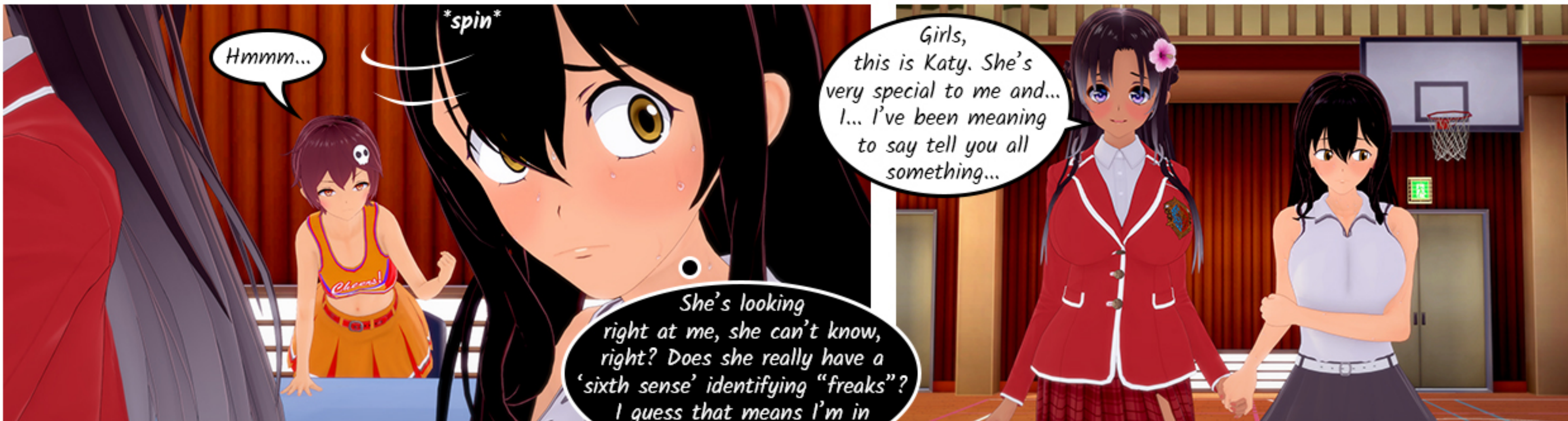


NYAAAAAAAAAAHHH!!!

SOB







Hmmm...

spin

Girls, this is Katy. She's very special to me and... I... I've been meaning to say tell you all something...

She's looking right at me, she can't know, right? Does she really have a 'sixth sense' identifying "freaks"? I guess that means I'm in that category now.

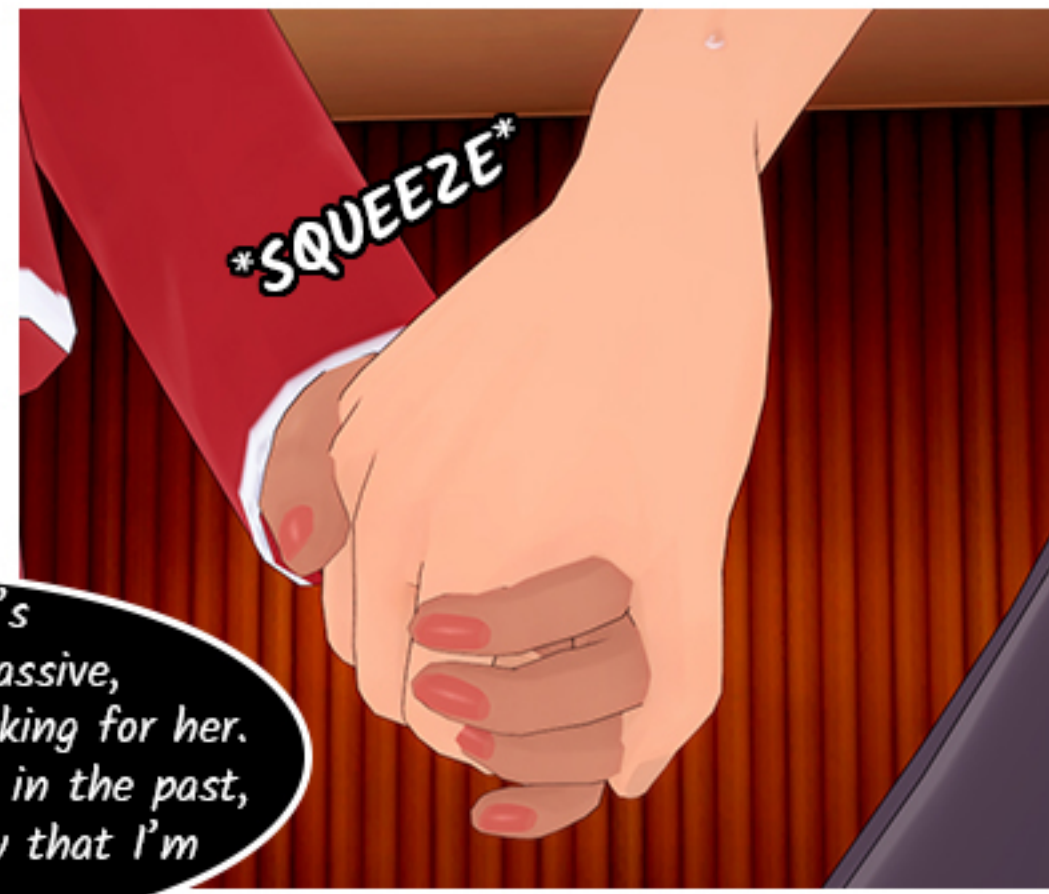


I-I hope you don't feel too differently about me, I know we have all been together for so long and-



I-I-

The news she's trying to tell is massive, this must be nerve-wracking for her. She's been there for me in the past, I need to let her know that I'm here too.



SQUEEZE



I'm here...
You've got this.



I... have to
tell you all **just**
how special Katy
is to me...

Lola explained to her cheerleading friends that she was a lesbian, and that 'Katy' and her were now dating. Ken lamented at the absurdity of the situation, he wished he could be there for her as himself rather than 'Katy', but this thought left as soon as another entered his mind; 'this is about Lola, **not Ken**'. After some shocked reactions, the team accepted her, putting most of Lola's immediate worries to rest.



A vertical seafood
taco enthusiast? Kinda
figured, I do have the 'freak
radar' after all.

Could you totes
put your foot in your
mouth anymore? What
is wrong with you?

Relax, she's
our freak.



We're here
for you queen, nothing's
changed between
us.



T-thankyou, all of you,
Oh no, have something in
my eye...

Is it 'gay'?

Rena!







Why, oh why sis, have you totally hitched your wagon of infatuation to *this*? Remember how she jilted our cute ass in the past?

Like, ew. I don't like her. She's totally a bad influence on you...

Lola...



... but I **HATE** her gross influence on me. Don't you know sis that *you're* a girl? Not exactly a positive step is it? You need to find yourself a nice hunk to settle down with!



But... what are big sisters for? Helping clean up their little sis' mess of course! So let your big sis help you... Lola's first on my list.

Totally to be continued!