

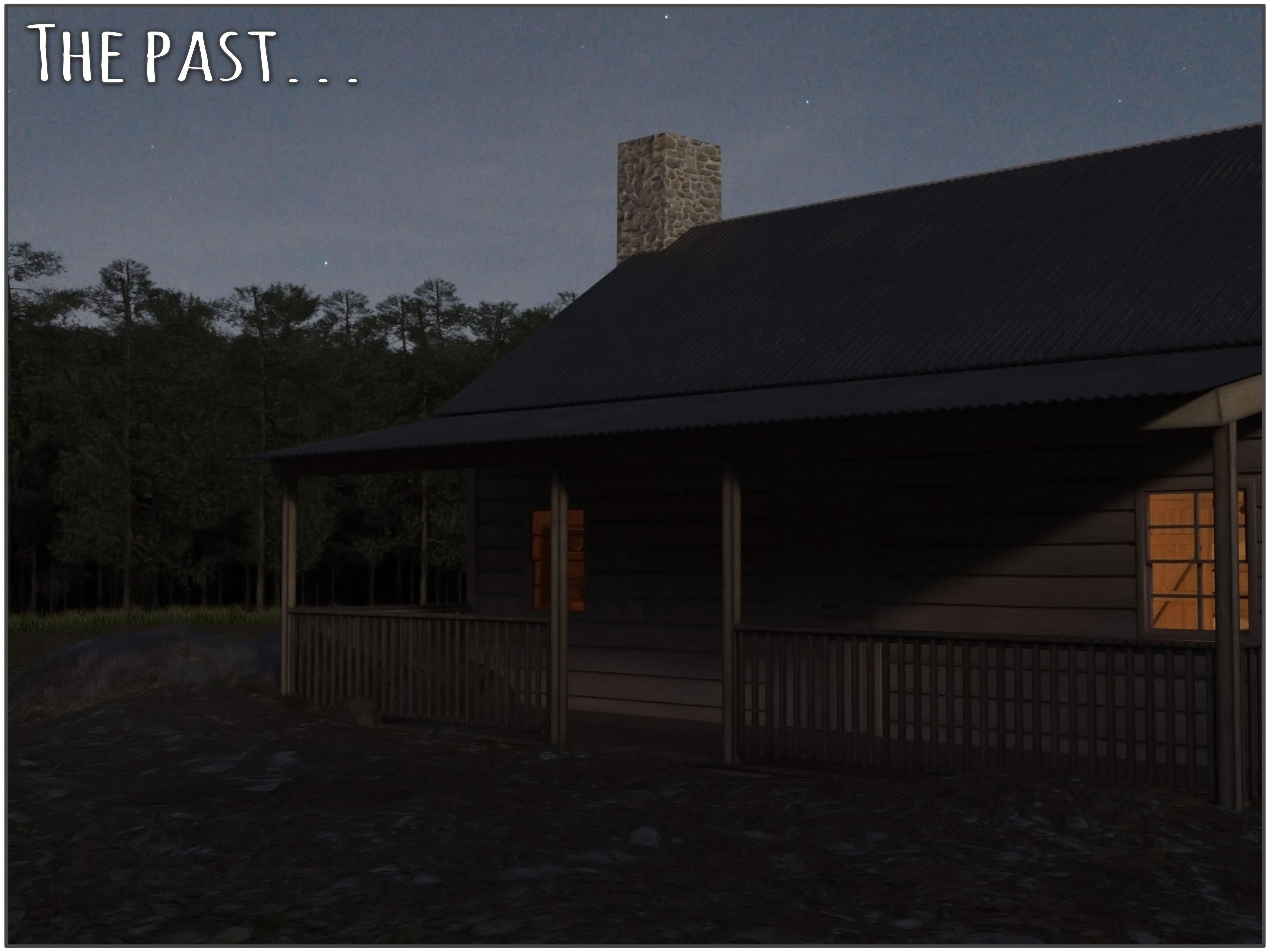
C.O.S.T.U.M.E.D. 2

VOLUME 2



TGTRINITY

THE PAST...







KNOCK




GRUMBLE

KNOCK
KNOCK

KNOCK
KNOCK



A man with short, wavy hair, wearing a light-colored, ribbed sweater and dark pants, stands in a room with wood-paneled walls. He is holding a shotgun across his chest, pointing it towards a large wooden door on the right. The scene is dimly lit, creating a tense atmosphere. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from an unseen speaker.

WHOEVER YOU
ARE, YOU'VE GOT A
LOADED SHOTGUN
POINTED AT YOUR
CHEST.

OPEN THE
DOOR...
SLOWLY.

HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME!?

I AM UNARMED, PETER, AND I MEAN YOU NO HARM.

THAT GUN WON'T BE NECESSARY...

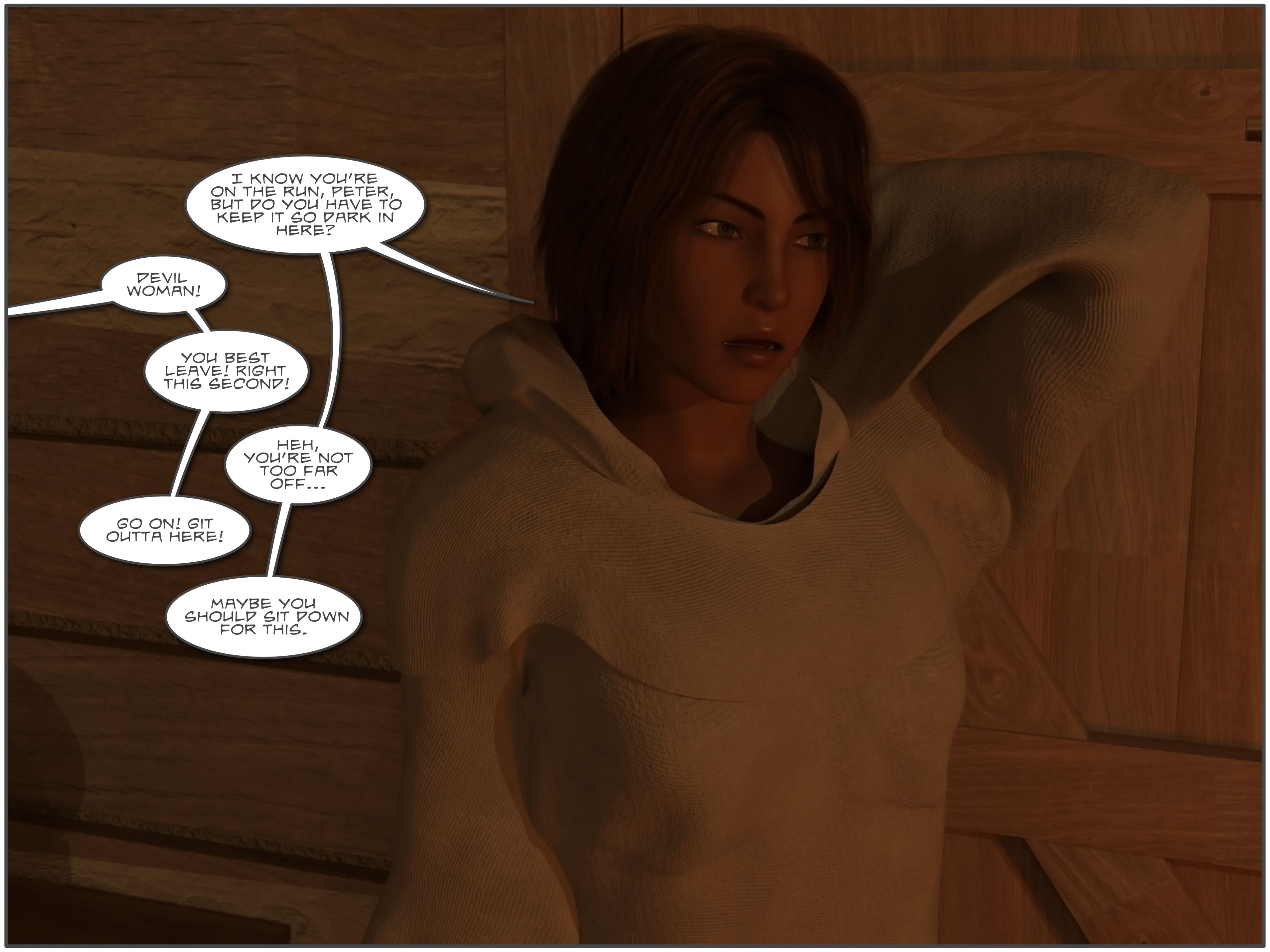


A man with dark, wavy hair, wearing a light-colored, long-sleeved button-down shirt, is pointing his right index finger towards a wooden door. He has a surprised or questioning expression on his face. The scene is set in a kitchen with wood-paneled walls and a wooden table in the foreground. The lighting is warm and somewhat dim, creating a dramatic atmosphere. There are three speech bubbles and a sound effect overlaid on the image.

WHAT IN
TARNATION!?

POOF

THERE,
THAT'S
BETTER.



I KNOW YOU'RE ON THE RUN, PETER, BUT DO YOU HAVE TO KEEP IT SO DARK IN HERE?

DEVIL WOMAN!

YOU BEST LEAVE! RIGHT THIS SECOND!

HEH, YOU'RE NOT TOO FAR OFF...

GO ON! GIT OUTTA HERE!

MAYBE YOU SHOULD SIT DOWN FOR THIS.



GASP

**HOW THE
FUCK ARE YOU
DOIN' THIS!?**

**IT'S TIME
TO LISTEN,
PETER.**

**I COME TO
YOU WITH AN
OFFER, BUT
BEFORE WE GET
TO THAT...**

DO YOU REALLY
THINK IT'S A GOOD
IDEA TO BURY THE
BODIES RIGHT NEXT TO
WHERE YOU BURIED
THE **GOLD**?

FOR A MAN AS
ADEPT AT CRIME
AS YOU ARE, IT
SEEMS LIKE AN
OVERSIGHT.

LIES! I-

WHAT DID I
SAY, PETER?
IT'S TIME TO
LISTEN.

HRMPH...

STRUGGLE
ALL YOU WANT,
YOU WON'T BE
DOING ANY
TALKING UNTIL I
SAY SO.



GRRR...

MY MASTER
HAS HAD HIS EYE
ON YOU FOR QUITE
SOME TIME,
PETER.

YOU'VE DONE
SOME EXCELLENT
WORK HERE IN...
WHAT DO YOU CALL
THIS PLACE?
OKLAHOMA?

MURDER,
ROBBERY... THAT
ONE ASS YOU
STOLE, JUST FOR
A LAUGH...

ALL GOOD
WORK, BUT HE
BELIEVES YOU
CAN DO MORE,
PETER.

I DISAGREE,
BUT I'M NOT ONE
TO ARGUE WITH A
DEMON.




GASP

THAT'S RIGHT,
PETER...

YOU'VE LIVED
SUCH A VILE LIFE
THAT A **DEMON** HAS
TAKEN NOTICE OF
YOUR WORK.

NO NEED TO
LOOK LIKE
SOMEONE WALKED
OVER YOUR GRAVE,
PETER.

LIKE I
SAID, I COME
WITH AN
OFFER.



WELL,
OFFER MAKES
IT SOUND AS IF
YOU HAVE A
CHOICE, AND I
ASSURE YOU
YOU **DON'T**.

WHEN MY
MASTER MAKES
UP HIS MIND,
THAT'S ALL
THERE IS TO
IT...

YOU'RE PROBABLY NOTICING THE RING THAT'S BEEN MAGICALLY PLACED ON YOUR RIGHT HAND...

YES, I SAID MAGICALLY.

ANYWAY, THERE'S A LITTLE CAVEAT REGARDING MY MASTER'S OFFER. IT'S REALLY QUITE SIMPLE...

SURVIVE THE RING, AND IT'S POWERS ARE YOURS... TO SERVE HIM, OF COURSE.

YOU MAY TALK AGAIN.

POOF





THE HELL YOU
TALKING ABOUT...
SURVIVE!?


YOU HAVEN'T
EVEN OFFERED
ME SOMETHING
YET!

WEREN'T
YOU PAYING
ATTENTION,
PETER?

THE RING *IS*
THE OFFER...

A RING...
THAT CAN
FUCKIN' KILL
ME!?

YES...



IT *CAN* KILL
YOU, BUT THERE'S
A CHANCE THAT IT
WON'T.

AND IF THAT WERE
TO HAPPEN, THE POWER
YOU'LL HAVE AT YOUR
FINGERTIPS WILL BE LIKE
NOTHING YOU COULD
IMAGINE.

BUT I
DON'T-

WHAT THE-

WHERE'S
MY SHIRT!?

IT'S EASIER
THIS WAY, TO SEE
IF THE RING IS
GOING TO KILL
YOU...

...OR
SOMETHING
ELSE.

SOMETHING
ELSE!?



I COULD
FEEL THE
RING'S POWER,
COLLEEN...

A 3D rendered character with short, wavy brown hair and a muscular build is shown from the waist up. The character is shirtless and has a glowing red aura around them. They are standing in a sauna with wooden walls and benches. Their right hand is raised, palm facing forward. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the frame.

IT WAS MINGLED
WITH FEAR AND PAIN,
BUT I COULD FEEL IT
COURSING THROUGH
ME.

I KNEW THE RING
WAS CHANGING ME,
BUT I FELT
UNCONCERNED.



I DON'T
KNOW WHY, BUT I
SOMEHOW KNEW
THAT EVERYTHING
WAS GOING TO BE
OKAY.




A woman with short, wavy hair is shown from the waist up, standing in a sauna. The scene is bathed in a strong red light, creating a dramatic and intense atmosphere. She has a surprised or excited expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. Her right hand is raised, palm facing forward, as if she is feeling something or reacting to it. The background consists of horizontal wooden planks, typical of a sauna interior. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the frame.

NO... **BETTER**
THAN OKAY. I
KNEW EVERYTHING
WOULD BE BETTER
THAN IT HAD EVER
BEEN.

A woman with short, wavy brown hair is shown from the waist up, standing in a sauna. She is unclothed and looking towards the left with a surprised expression. Her right hand is raised, palm facing forward. The sauna's interior is made of light-colored wooden planks. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the image.

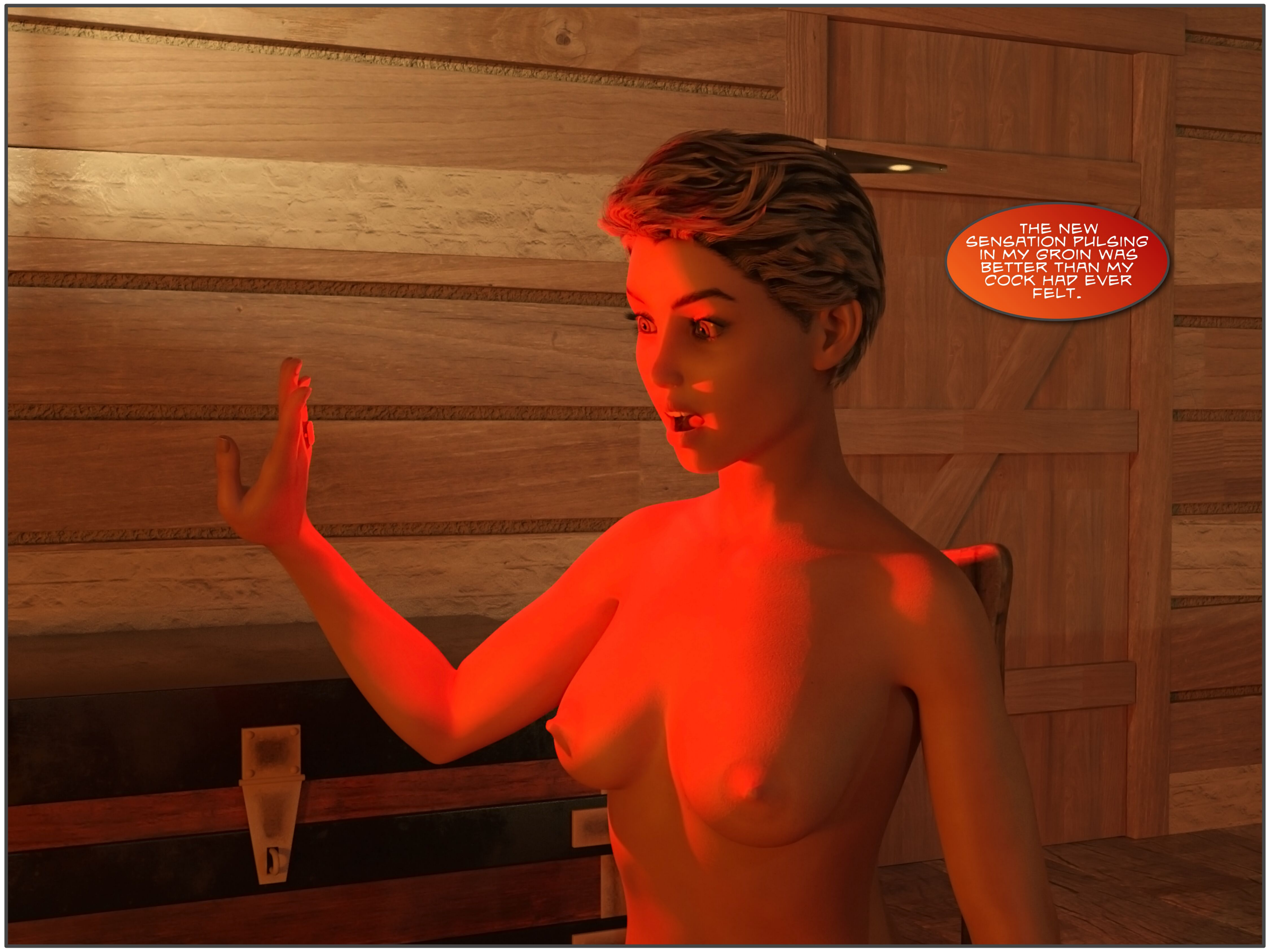
I DON'T
KNOW WHEN I
NOTICED MY
BREASTS...

A woman with short, wavy hair is shown from the waist up, standing in a sauna. The scene is bathed in a strong red light, creating a dramatic and intense atmosphere. She has a surprised or shocked expression on her face, with wide eyes and an open mouth. Her right hand is raised, palm facing forward, as if she is feeling something or reacting to an event. The background consists of horizontal wooden planks, typical of a sauna interior. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the frame.

...BUT IT
QUICKLY
BECAME EVIDENT
THAT THE RING
WAS MAKING ME
A WOMAN.



BY THE
TIME MY DICK
WAS GONE, I
COULD CARE
LESS.

A 3D rendered female character with short, wavy hair is shown from the chest up, sitting on a wooden bench in a sauna. She is illuminated by a strong red light, which casts a glow on her skin and the surrounding wooden walls. Her right hand is raised, palm facing forward, as if feeling the heat. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text. The background consists of horizontal wooden planks and a vertical wooden post.

THE NEW
SENSATION PULSING
IN MY GROIN WAS
BETTER THAN MY
COCK HAD EVER
FELT.

A 3D rendered image of a woman with short, wavy hair sitting in a sauna. The scene is bathed in a strong red light, creating a warm, intense atmosphere. The woman is looking towards the left with a slightly surprised or focused expression. Her right hand is raised, palm facing forward, as if feeling the heat. The background consists of horizontal wooden planks. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right area of the frame.

THE
SENSATION
SPREAD OVER
MY WHOLE
BODY...

FROM MY
NEW *CLIT* TO MY
PERFECTLY ERECT
NIPPLES...

WHEN THE RING HAD FINISHED WITH ME, I ADMIRERD MY LITHE NEW FRAME.

I WAS A GOOD DEAL SHORTER THAN I HAD BEEN AS PETER, BUT I WAS YOUNG, AND ALL THE PAIN FROM MY JOINTS WERE GONE.

THAT NIGHT WAS THE FIRST TIME I EXPERIENCED SEX AS A WOMAN...

LILLIAN GREW THE MOST WONDEROUS COCK TO FUCK ME WITH.

MY OLD LIFE WAS OVER, AND MY NEW LIFE IN THE SERVICE OF MY MASTER HAD-

WHY THE FUCK ARE YOU TELLING ME THIS!?

