

GeeU

PRESENTS

Issue 06

The Story of Friends



1:00AM

FLAA FLAA FLAA



1:30AM



2:00AM



CUMMING!!!

2:45AM

MASHDER...SHO...
SHO RUFF... SHO...

WAAAAH!



10:00AM

GOOD MORNING, MY LOVELIES...
--THAT'S WHAT MASTER WOULD SAY IF HE STILL HAD ANY ENERGY LEFT...
...BUT IT LOOKS LIKE YOU BOYS AND GIRLS DID YOUR JOB WELL LAST NIGHT...

--AND IT MAY BE, THAT PERHAPS, THERE IS A LIMIT TO HOW MUCH ASS-PUSSY ONE MAN CAN HANDLE.

SO IT LOOKS LIKE, TODAY IS GOING TO BE A REST DAY FOR OUR BIG MAN.

WHICH MEANS...

--WHICH MEANS, WE GET TO DO WHATEVER WE WANT, RIGHT!?
YAY!!! I SAY, LET'S GO SWIMMING!

OH, COME ON, SORA... YOU GOT POUNDED... NOT DOING THE POUNDING!

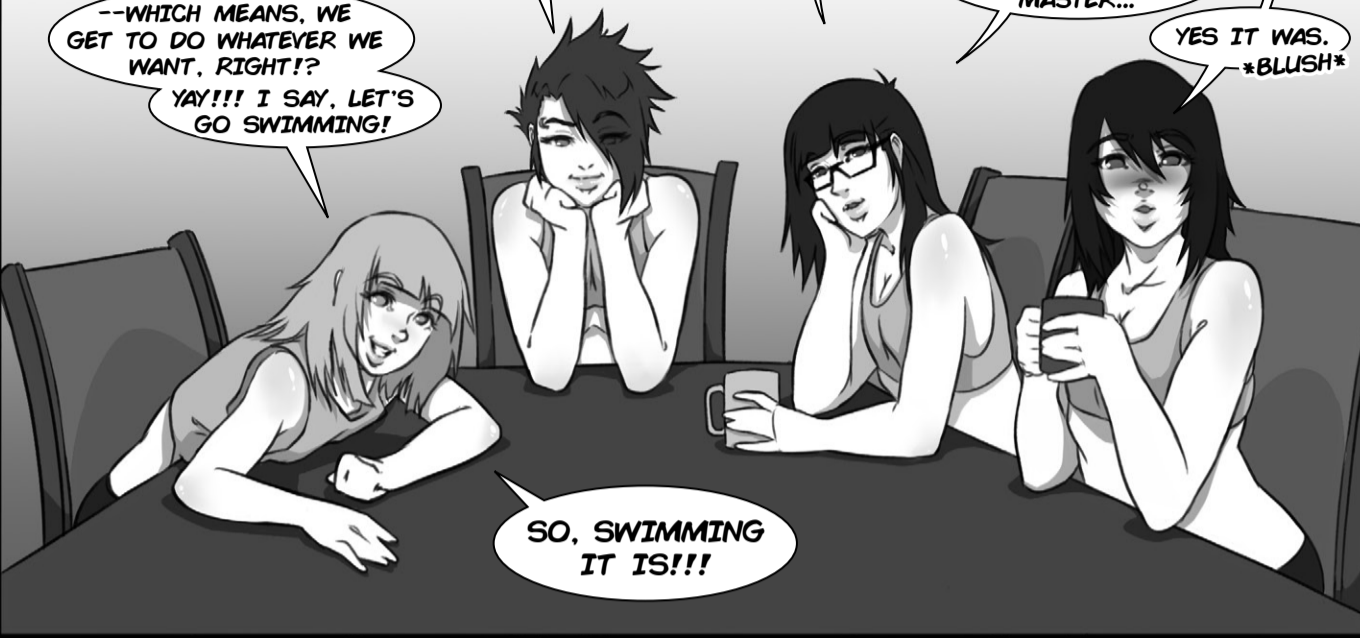
I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU AFTER SATISFYING 5 GIRL-BOYS AS SEX CRAZED AS US...

UHHMM... IF I'M BEING HONEST... I COULD USE THE BREAK TOO... MY ASS IS...
IT'S A LITTLE... SENSITIVE STILL...

SORRY... THAT WAS 'CAUSE OF ME, NOT MASTER...

YES IT WAS. *BLUSH*

SOOO... TIRED....



SO, SWIMMING IT IS!!!

COME ON, YUKI! I THINK YOU'LL LIKE THE BACKYARD. IT'S RIGHT ON THIS LITTLE LAKE... THERE'S NOBODY CLOSE, LIKE, THE NEIGHBOR HAS HIS OWN LITTLE COVE TOO...

SO WE CAN JUST DO WHATEVER WE WANT, AND THERE'S NOBODY AROUND TO SAY NO!

SO WE CAN JUST LAY OUT THERE... LOOKING... LIKE THIS?

THAT... DOES SOUND NICE. I'D LIKE THAT.

BUT... I-UM... I DIDN'T BRING A SWIMSUIT THOUGH... I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS A LAKE.

THAT'S OK. SORA GAVE YOU ONE. THEY MADE ALL OUR CLOTHES, JUST LIKE THE PJS YOU'RE WEARING.

IT WAS IN THE BAG OF GOODIES SORA GAVE YOU. JUST RUMMAGE AROUND AT THE BOTTOM... IT'S EASY TO MISS... YOU'LL SEE WHY.

FOUND IT... BUT...
WHAT THE FUCK KIND OF SWIMSUIT IS THIS!!!

I-IS THIS REALLY WHAT SORA MADE FOR ME!? IT BARELY COVERS ANYTHING!

I MEAN, LOOK AT MY DICK! THERE'S JUST NOT ENOUGH MATERIAL TO EVEN FULLY COVER IT!

I-I HAVE TO ADMIT THOUGH... IT... IT IS PRETTY COMFORTABLE...

A-AND... IT DOES LOOK... REALLY... SEXY...

--THE OTHERS BETTER HAVE SLUTTY OUTFITS TOO, OR I'M GONNA BE REALLY EMBARRASSED...



OOOHHH, YUKI-CHAN!
LOOK AT THIS BIG PLUMP
BUM!

YU-YUMI!
WHAT ARE...

IT'S SO BIG AND
ROUND, AND SOFT! I
COULD SQUEEZE THIS
ALL DAY!

WHEN MASTER
SHOWED US YOUR
NAUGHTY PHOTOS, THIS
WAS WHAT I DROOLED
OVER MOST... I JUST
WANTED TO FONDLE
YOUR CUTE BUTT!



--AND IT'S
EVERYTHING I
IMAGINED! I CAN
REACH RIGHT IN
THERE AND PULL
YOUR MEATY
CHEEKS APART!
AND LOOK!
A LITTLE LOVELY
SECRET HIDDEN
BETWEEN THEM...
THE PERFECT
PLACE FOR
MASTER'S BIG
COCK.



*OH NO!
YUMI'S TOUCH...
IS MAKING
ME...*

YUMI-CHAN...
YOUR...
IF YOU KEEP
TOUCHING
ME...



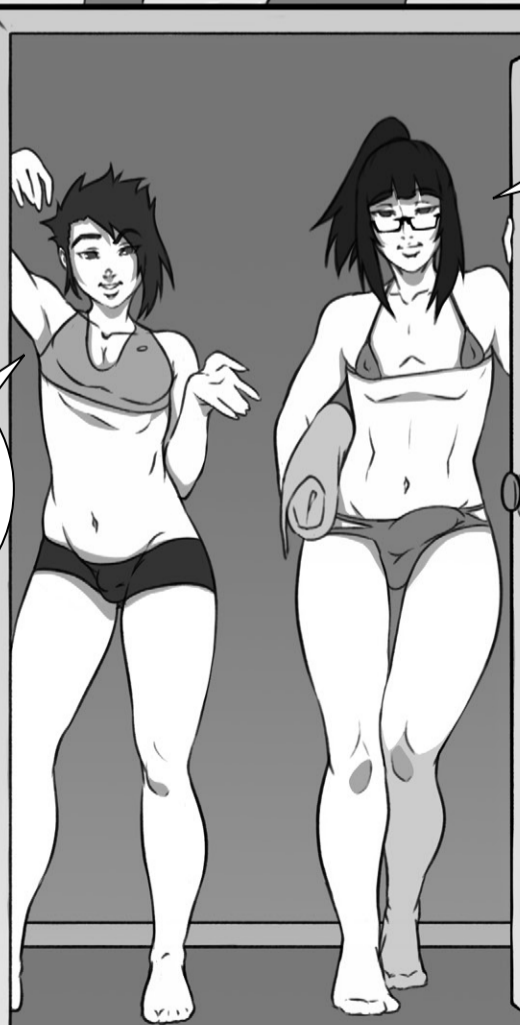
OOOHHH... IT
LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE
DIDN'T GET ENOUGH
LAST NIGHT...

DO YOU LIKE IT
WHEN I PLAY WITH
YOUR BUM?

YA KNOW WHAT?...
I HAVE A GREAT IDEA,
WANNA SEE...?



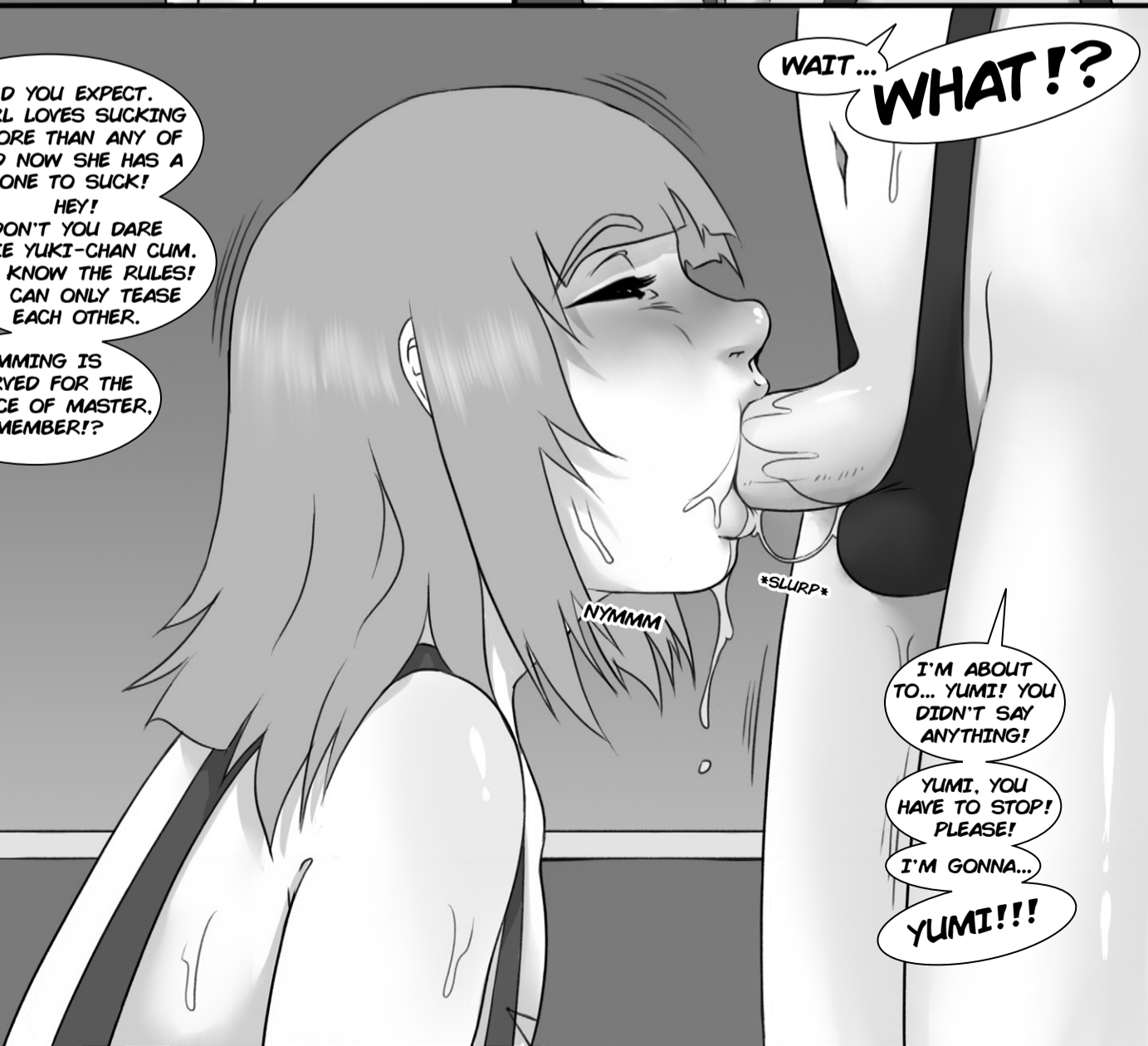
FUCKIN, FOR
REALS THOUGH...
YOU LEAVE HER
ALONE WITH
THE NEW GIRL
FOR, LIKE, 5
MINUTES...



WHAT'D YOU EXPECT,
THAT GIRL LOVES SUCKING
COCK MORE THAN ANY OF
US... AND NOW SHE HAS A
NEW ONE TO SUCK!

HEY!
DON'T YOU DARE
MAKE YUKI-CHAN CUM.
YOU KNOW THE RULES!
WE CAN ONLY TEASE
EACH OTHER.

CUMMING IS
RESERVED FOR THE
PRESENCE OF MASTER.
REMEMBER!?



WAIT...
WHAT!?

I'M ABOUT
TO... YUMI! YOU
DIDN'T SAY
ANYTHING!

YUMI, YOU
HAVE TO STOP!
PLEASE!

I'M GONNA...

YUMI!!!

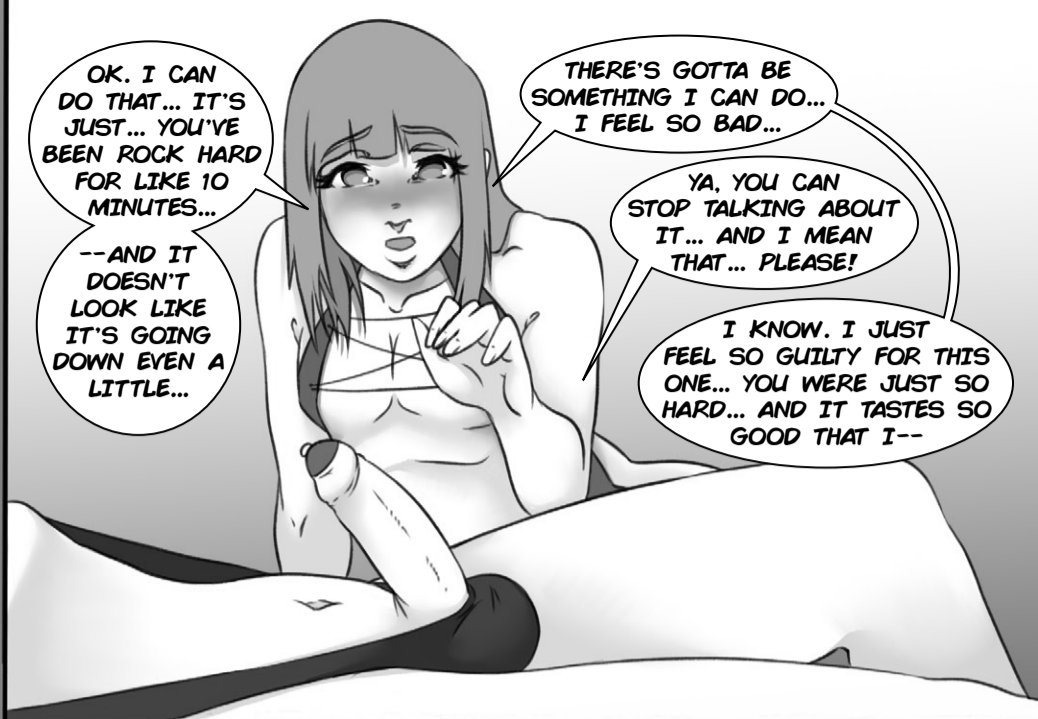


I AM SOOOO SORRY, YUKI! THIS IS ALL MY FAULT! I-I SOMETIMES FORGET WHERE I AM WHEN I...

A-ARE YOU GONNA BE OK...?

GROAN... I... LET'S JUST NOT TALK ABOUT IT... CAN WE TALK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE...

MAYBE THAT WILL HELP...



OK, I CAN DO THAT... IT'S JUST... YOU'VE BEEN ROCK HARD FOR LIKE 10 MINUTES...

--AND IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE IT'S GOING DOWN EVEN A LITTLE...

THERE'S GOTTA BE SOMETHING I CAN DO... I FEEL SO BAD...

YA, YOU CAN STOP TALKING ABOUT IT... AND I MEAN THAT... PLEASE!

I KNOW, I JUST FEEL SO GUILTY FOR THIS ONE... YOU WERE JUST SO HARD... AND IT TASTES SO GOOD THAT I--



WUUNGHHH!

OH SHIT!

OK OK! I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY!

QUICK SOMEONE! START TALKING ABOUT SOMETHING!

ANYTHING!!!

DRIP



HEY MAKO, WHY DO YOU HAVE SUCH A BIG-ASS HOUSE, AND DON'T SEEM TO NEED TO WORK AT ALL FOR IT?

WHAT THE HELL KINDA QUESTION IS THAT, SORA?

I'M TRYING TO TALK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE. SO I FIGURE, WHY NOT TALK ABOUT YOUR PAST? WE'RE HERE, AT YOUR PLACE... WHY NOT TALK ABOUT IT?

WHAT? WHY ME? WHY DON'T WE TALK ABOUT YOUR PAST?

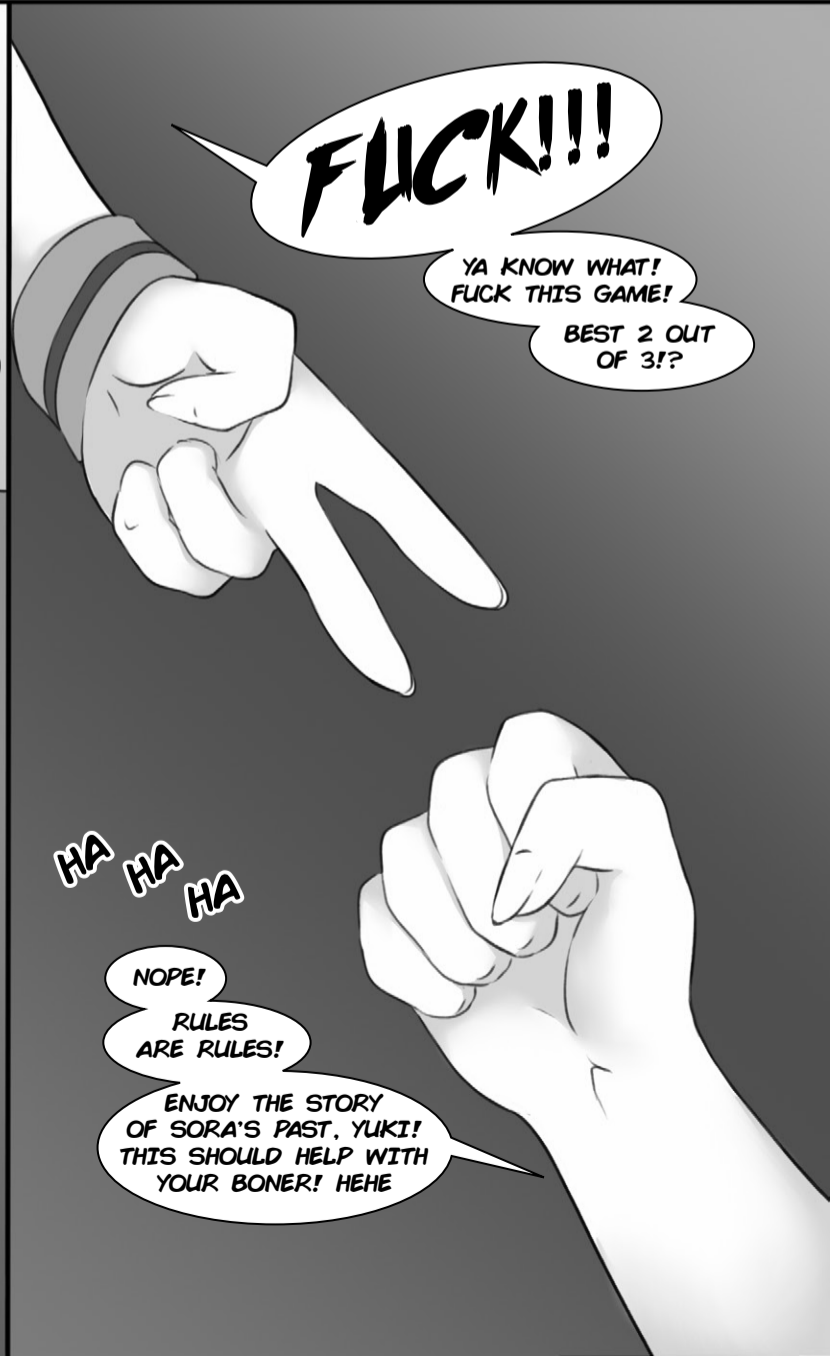
BECAUSE MY PAST SUCKED! NO ONE WANTS TO HEAR THAT TALE OF WOE.

AND YOU THINK BECAUSE MINE WASN'T AS TRAUMATIZING, I'D BE MORE COMFORTABLE TALKING ABOUT IT?

YES, ACTUALLY.

WELP! YOU'D BE WRONG. I HAVE A BETTER IDEA. WHY DON'T WE ROCK-PAPER-SCISSORS FOR IT? TOTALLY FAIR CHANCE THEN.

RIGHT. LET'S DO IT... ALTHOUGH, I'D SAY YOU SUCK AT THIS GAME... SO CHANCE IS ACTUALLY STILL IN MY FAVOR.



FUCK!!!

YA KNOW WHAT! FUCK THIS GAME!

BEST 2 OUT OF 3!?

HA HA HA

NOPE! RULES ARE RULES!

ENJOY THE STORY OF SORA'S PAST, YUKI! THIS SHOULD HELP WITH YOUR BONER! HEHE

ALRIGHT! FINE! YOU WANNA HEAR MY TALE OF WOE... WELL HERE IT IS:

IT ALL STARTED THE DAY I WAS BORN! MY MOM WANTED A CHILD BUT MY DAD ONLY AGREED BECAUSE HE WANTED TO BE WITH HER.

SO WHEN SHE DIED GIVING BIRTH TO ME... YOU COULD IMAGINE HOW EXTREMELY PLEASED HE WAS, NOW HAVING TO RAISE A KID HE NEVER WANTED, ALONE.

AND LET ME BE CLEAR, I'M NOT SPECULATING ABOUT HIS UNHAPPINESS. HE MADE SURE I KNEW HE HATED ME, DAILY.

BUT I DID MY BEST TO SURVIVE IT. AFTERALL, I DIDN'T HAVE ANYONE ELSE, OR ANYWHERE TO GO.

UNTIL I FOUND SOMEONE ONLINE. NOW, AT THE TIME, I DIDN'T KNOW I WAS TRANSGENDER... I DIDN'T KNOW I WAS INTO MEN... I HAD NO IDEA WHAT ANY OF THAT MEANT...

BUT I DO KNOW THAT HE MADE ME FEEL SPECIAL. CARED FOR. AND THAT WAS SOMETHING THAT I WAS SORELY LACKING!



--AND ALL HE ASKED FOR IN RETURN IS THAT I DO PERVERTED THINGS FOR HIM ONLINE.

YA I KNOW! FUCKED UP, RIGHT!? BUT I WAS 18 AND ALONE! I DIDN'T HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT I WAS DOING, BUT IT SURE FELT NICE TO NOT BE HATED... AND I HELD ONTO IT LIKE A LIFE PRESERVER!

SO WHEN HE ASKED ME TO MAKE VIDEOS OF MYSELF CUMMING AT HIS COMMAND, I DIDN'T HESITATE!



HE WOULD PRAISE ME FOR BEING A GOOD GIRL... WHICH I DIDN'T REALLY GET BECAUSE I DIDN'T REALLY FEEL LIKE A GIRL... BUT I WAS JUST SO HAPPY FOR THE PRAISE THAT I DIDN'T QUESTION IT.

--AND THIS CONTINUED FOR MONTHS! EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT.

IT WAS EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT BECAUSE MY DAD WOULD GO OUT DRINKING WITH HIS COWORKERS AND HE WOULDN'T COME HOME UNTIL THE EARLY MORNING.

SO EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT, I'D PUT ON MY SHOW FOR 'MY MAN' AS HE CALLED HIMSELF, AND THEN EVERY SATURDAY, I WOULD LEAVE THE HOUSE ALL DAY.

--SO THAT WHEN MY DAD WOKE UP HE WOULDN'T HAVE HIS EMOTIONAL PUNCHING BAG AROUND DURING HIS HANGOVER HOURS.

BUT, WEIRDLY ENOUGH, I'D SPEND THAT DAY THINKING OF HOW TO TAKE CARE OF HIM. I'D DO THE GROCERIES AND RUN HOUSEHOLD ERRANDS...

I REALIZE NOW, THAT I WAS TRYING TO MAKE UP FOR MY MOM NOT BEING THERE BY TRYING TO TAKE ON SOME OF HER ROLES...

NONE OF THIS WAS HEALTHY, BUT IT WAS THE ONLY LIFE I KNEW, SO I DID MY BEST TO MAKE IT WORK...



UNTIL THAT DAY...

I CAME HOME... AND HE WAS THERE... IN MY ROOM... AT MY COMPUTER. AND ON THE SCREEN WAS ME...

IT WAS THE VIDEO I HAD MADE FOR MY ONLINE MAN...



THIS WASN'T UNCOMMON, HIM SNOOPING THROUGH MY STUFF. SO I HAD TO BE CREATIVE IN HOW I HID THINGS... BUT THIS TIME... I WASN'T CLEVER ENOUGH.

NOW, I'LL SPARE YOU THE PHYSICAL VIOLENCE PART OF THE STORY... BUT NEEDLESS TO SAY... I FOUND MYSELF WITHOUT A HOME AFTER THAT DAY.

I HAD A BAG WITH SOME CLOTHES, MY WALLET WITH LESS THAN \$100 IN IT... AND MY PHONE... A PHONE THAT WAS PAID FOR BY MY FATHER, WHICH MEANT IT WAS PROBABLY GOING TO BE TURNED OFF AT ANY MOMENT.

I HAD NO IDEA WHAT TO DO AND I HAD A LIMITED AMOUNT OF TIME TO FIGURE IT OUT...

SO I CALLED THE ONLY PERSON WHO HAD EVER SHOWN ME KINDNESS...

WHEN I TOLD MY ONLINE MAN WHAT HAD HAPPENED HE WAS SILENT AT FIRST. IT WOULD BE A SHOCK TO HEAR THIS... ESPECIALLY SINCE THE VIDEOS I MADE WERE BECAUSE OF HIS REQUESTS...

BUT HE RECOVERED QUICKLY AND OFFERED FOR ME TO COME TO HIS PLACE AND HE'D HELP ME WORK SOMETHING OUT.

SO I DID. IT WAS A \$78 BULLET TRAIN TICKET, WHICH MEANT THIS WAS AN ALL-OR-NOTHING DEAL.



GLITCH

WHEN I ARRIVED I WAS SHAKING! I WAS SO SCARED. I'D ONLY MET THIS GUY ONLINE... WHAT IF HE DIDN'T LIKE WHAT HE SAW AND OUTRIGHT REFUSED TO HELP... I'D HAVE NOTHING AT THAT STAGE!

NOT EVEN ENOUGH FOR A MEAL!



BUT WHEN HE OPENED THE DOOR, HE GAVE ME ONE LOOK, UP-AND-DOWN, AND FLASHED ME A BIG SMILE...

--AND INVITED ME IN WARMLY.

NOW, I COULD ALREADY SEE THE LUST IN HIS EYES. I COULD SEE HE WAS THINKING OF ME SEXUALLY... BUT IT DIDN'T MATTER.

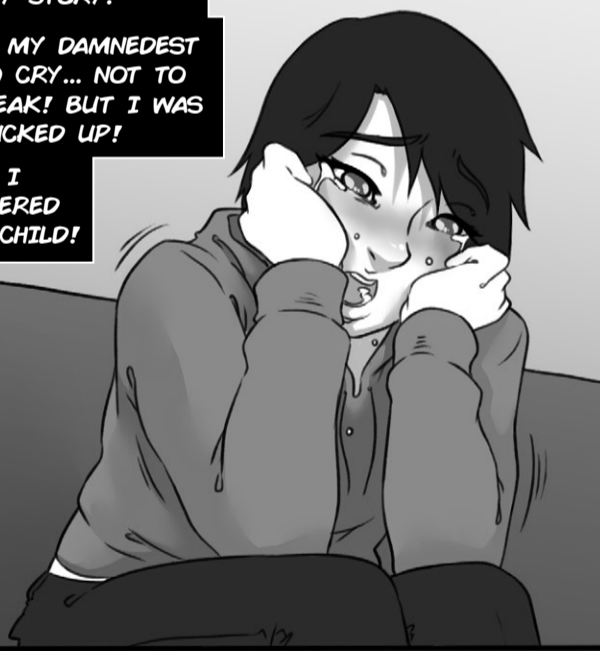
DESPERATION CAN REALLY CLOUD A PERSON'S JUDGMENT... AND I WAS PEAKING!



BUT HE WAS KIND! WE SAT ON HIS COUCH AND HE LET ME TELL MY STORY.

I TRIED MY DAMNEDEST NOT TO CRY... NOT TO LOOK WEAK! BUT I WAS FUCKED UP!

SO I BLUBBERED LIKE A CHILD!



I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT! THIS STRANGER... HE WAS WILLING TO ALTER HIS LIFE TO TAKE ON SOME STRAY...

I WAS SO GREATFUL I THREW MY ARMS AROUND HIM AND CRIED INTO HIS SHOULDER FOR A FEW MOMENTS.

AND, IT WAS RIGHT THEN... --I KNEW...



SO YOU COULD IMAGINE THAT IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR US TO END UP IN BED TOGETHER.

AND THAT RIGHT THERE, WAS THE FIRST TIME I HAD EVER HAD SEX... AND IT WAS WITH A MAN.



HAAH HAAH

ACTH GATH

BUT HE DIDN'T REJECT ME. IN FACT, THE OPPOSITE. HE GENTLY WIPED MY TEARS AWAY, AND TOLD ME THE GREATEST WORDS I HAD EVER HEARD...

"YOU CAN STAY HERE FOR AS LONG AS YOU LIKE. I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU."



--THAT I WOULD DO ANYTHING FOR THIS MAN.



OVER THE NEXT FEW WEEKS, I WORE VERY FEW CLOTHES...

I JUST DIDN'T REALIZE THAT WORKING FOR IT MEANT BEING NAKED IN AN APRON DOING HOUSE WORK WHILE HE LURKED AND WATCHED.

DON'T GET ME WRONG, THOUGH! I MAY HAVE PLAYED SHY... BUT I LOVED IT! THIS IS HOW OUR RELATIONSHIP STARTED ANYWAYS - HIM WATCHING ME ONLINE.

AND KNOWING THAT HE WAS ALWAYS THERE LOOKING... AND LUSTING... I DIDN'T LET ON TOO MUCH... BUT IT TURNED ME ON, LIKE, A LOT!

BUT THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN HIM WATCHING ME ONLINE, AND HIM WATCHING ME IN PERSON...

I DIDN'T HAVE ANY MONEY, AND ONLY A FEW CLOTHES TO BEGIN WITH, SO WHEN HE SAID HE'D BUY ME SOME NEW CLOTHES, BUT I'D HAVE TO WORK FOR IT, I WAS MORE THAN HAPPY TO OBLIGE.

--WAS THAT, NOW, THERE WAS A DEFINITE PROBABLE CHANCE THAT IT'D GO FROM JUST BEING WATCHED...

--TO BEING RAVAGED BY LONG, THICK COCK!

AGAIN, I WAS A VIRGIN BEFORE THIS... I HAD NEVER FELT PLEASURE LIKE THIS BEFORE...

SO, EVEN THOUGH, I SUBCONSCIOUSLY KNEW I WAS BEING USED...

SEEMED LIKE A PRETTY DAMN GOOD DEAL TO ME!

NOTHING MADE ME HAPPIER THAN BEING OF SERVICE TO THIS MAN WHO SAVED ME...

--AND ALL HE ASKED IN RETURN, IS TO LET HIM BRING ME TO ECSTASY IN SUCH WAYS I'D NEVER KNOWN WHILE BEING MADE TO FEEL SPECIAL AND CARED FOR...



--AND SO I HAPPILY CONTINUED TO PLAY THIS ROLE FOR HIM.

FOR MONTHS HE'D WATCH ME, OFTEN NAKED HIMSELF, SLOWLY STROKING HIS COCK AS HE STARED...

HE'D GIVE ME INSTRUCTIONS... LIKE: 'BEND OVER MORE, BABY, AND SPREAD YOUR ASS FOR ME. SHOW ME WHERE YOU WANT MY COCK.'

--SO I WOULD.

AND THE BETTER I PERFORMED FOR HIM...

--THE BETTER MY REWARD WAS!

--FOLLOWED BY PRAISE. HE'D STROKE MY HAIR AND CALL ME HIS GOOD LITTLE GIRL.



IT MADE ME SO HAPPY!

HE'D OFTEN MAKE ME CUM MULTIPLE TIMES... NEVER STOPPING BETWEEN ORGASMS... JUST STRAIGHT POUNDING UNTIL I'D CUM AGAIN - NO MATTER HOW MUCH I BEGGED HIM TO SLOW DOWN!

NA-NO MORE...
SLO...SLO
SLOW DOWN...
LUGHH GONNA...
AGAIN!!
LUGHH

--SO WHEN HE REQUESTED I GROW MY HAIR OUT, AND WEAR ONLY THE CLOTHES HE BOUGHT FOR ME... I DIDN'T QUESTION.

EVEN IF THOSE CLOTHES WERE ALL SLUTTY OUTFITS THAT COULDN'T BE WORN IN PUBLIC.

I DIDN'T CARE.



--BECAUSE THE TRUTH IS, EVEN THOUGH I KNEW I WAS BEING GROOMED TO BE HIS PERFECT VERSION OF A SEX DOLL, IT DIDN'T MATTER THAT HE WAS TAKING PARTS OF ME OUT AND REPLACING THEM WITH WHAT HE WANTED...

--IT DIDN'T MATTER...

--BECAUSE OF...

THIS!

LUGHH
CUMMING
AG-Again...
CUMMING!

*PLAP!

*PLAP!

SO I BECAME HIS PERFECT FUCK TOY.

IF HE TOLD ME TO WAIT FOR HIM AT THE FRONT DOOR LIKE A GOOD GIRL... I KNEW EXACTLY WHAT HE WANTED ME TO DO.

--AND WHAT TO WEAR...

--AND HOW TO ACT...



AND IF HE WANTED TO FACE FUCK ME RIGHT THERE IN THE HALLWAY, UNTIL I HAD TEARS ROLLING DOWN MY CHEEKS...



I WOULD GAG AND SLURP UNTIL HE DECIDED TO TAKE HIS COCK OUT OF MY THROAT.

--AND IF HE TOLD ME TO FUCK MYSELF ON HIS BIG HARD SHAFT UNTIL I WENT CROSS-EYED...

--I WOULDN'T STOP UNTIL I WAS AN INCOHERENT, BABBLING FOOL!

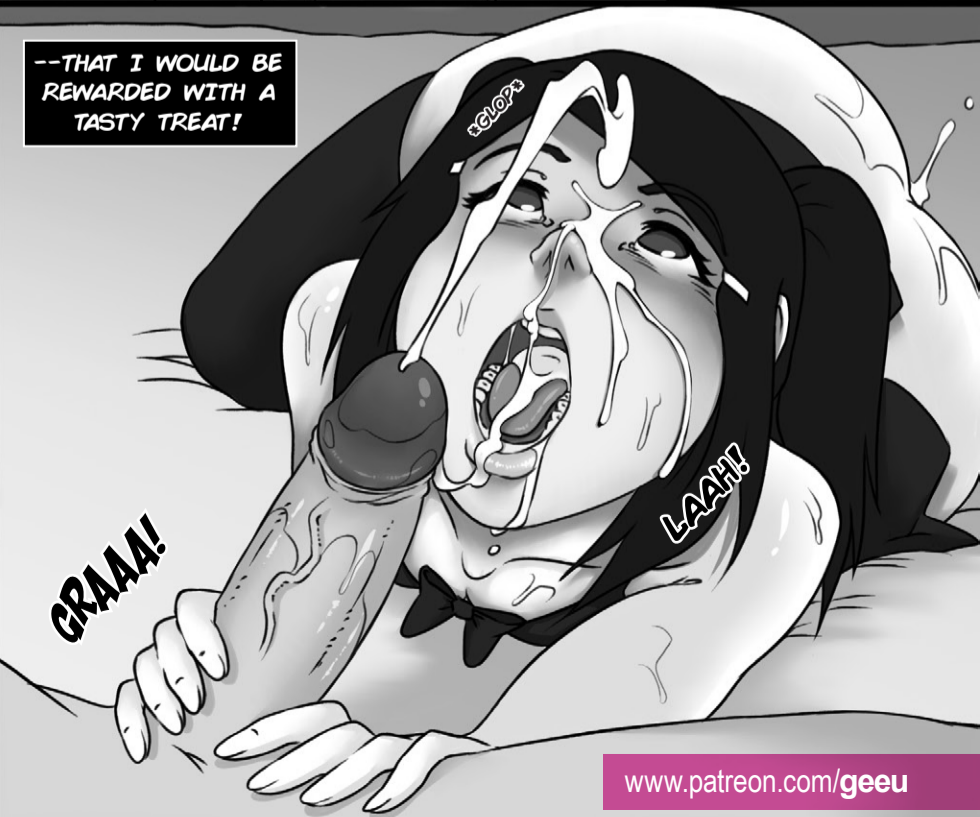
AND JUST LIKE A WELL TRAINED PUPPY...

--I OBEYED EAGERLY...



--ALL IN THE HOPES...

--THAT I WOULD BE REWARDED WITH A TASTY TREAT!



EVEN WHEN THINGS GOT PRETTY EXTREME... LIKE, THIS ONE TIME, HE STRAIGHT UP MADE ME HAVE SEX WITH A BUNCH OF DUDES WHILE HE FILMED US...

IT WAS SO FUCKING SEXY! I WAS SO NERVOUS, BUT SO EXCITED AT THE SAME TIME!

BUT I DID IT! I DID EVERYTHING HE COMMANDED! AND I DID IT HAPPILY!

--BECAUSE I NEVER REALLY SAW IT AS HIM MAKING ME DO ANYTHING. I WANTED TO DO ALL OF THIS FOR HIM.

BECAUSE, EVEN THEN, THERE WAS NOTHING MORE IMPORTANT TO ME THAN PROVING THAT I WOULD DO ANYTHING FOR HIM...

ANYTHING!

UNTIL THE DAY I DISCOVERED...

--THERE WAS SOMETHING.

IT HAPPENED ABOUT 8 MONTHS IN...

YOU FUCKIN' **SUCK!!!**

WE WERE PLAYING VIDEOGAMES AGAINST EACH OTHER, WHICH WAS PRETTY COMMON, BUT BEATING HIM WASN'T...

SO WHEN I FINALLY DID, I COULDN'T HELP GLOATING A BIT... OK, A LOT!

NOW, I EXPECTED HE WOULDN'T BE PLEASED ABOUT MY COMMENTARY... BUT WHAT HE DID FINALLY SAY TO ME... I NEVER EXPECTED.

DON'T TALK LIKE THAT! YOU SOUND LIKE A BOY.

SAME FOR THE HAIR... YOUR FACE DOESN'T LOOK CUTE LIKE THAT. TAKE IT DOWN.

HUH?

I OBEYED AS I ALWAYS DID. I TOOK MY HAIR DOWN AND I GOT QUIET... BUT THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME I REALIZED WHAT HE SAW OF ME. I WAS ONLY A GIRL TO HIM... BUT I WASN'T A GIRL. I HAD BOY PARTS AND A BOY SIDE! I LIKED BE GIRLY... ESPECIALLY IN BED! BUT I NEVER SAW MYSELF AS JUST A GIRL. BUT HE MADE IT VERY CLEAR THAT I WASN'T ALLOWED TO BE BOTH!

AND THIS BEGAN THE LARGEST IDENTITY CRISIS I HAD EVER EXPERIENCED!

AFTER THAT DAY, IT SEEMED TO GET WORSE... MORE DIRECT COMMANDS TO KEEP ME FROM MY MALE SIDE...



YOU'RE WEARING YOUR TOWEL WRONG. WEAR IT LIKE A GIRL... AREN'T YOU EMBARRASSED YOU AREN'T COVERING UP YOUR TIDDIES?

SURE! CUM ALL OVER MY CHEST WHILE IN THE SHOWER, BUT NOOOO, CAN'T SEE MY NIPPLES LIKE THIS!

--OR WHEN I WATCH THE GAME... LIKE, I LOVE FOOTBALL... LOVE IT! SO WHEN IT GETS TO AN EXCITING PART, I CAN'T HELP BUT SIT ON THE EDGE OF MY SEAT... LIKE ANY FAN WOULD... AND YET:



JEEZUS! YOU LOOK LIKE SHIT SITTING LIKE THAT. SIT CUTE LIKE. YOU LOOK WEIRD IN THOSE CLOTHES OTHERWISE...

WHAT THE FUCK... SERIOUSLY!?

BUT I COULD HANDLE THIS... IT'S JUST A COUPLE OF SUPERFICIAL CHANGES, RIGHT?

--UNTIL ONE DAY IT JUST WENT TO THE NEXT LEVEL. HE CAME HOME EARLY FROM WORK, AND I WAS WEARING SOME OF HIS CLOTHES.

I WAS TIRED OF JUST BEING NAKED, AND ALL MY CLOTHES WERE DIRTY... SO I WORE SOME OF HIS...



HE WASN'T RAGEFUL OR ANYTHING... BUT YOU COULD TELL HE WAS PISSED. I TOLD HIM IT WAS JUST BECAUSE I DON'T HAVE ANY CLEAN CLOTHES AT THE MOMENT...

SO RIGHT THEN AND THERE, HE WENT OUT TO BUY ME NEW CLOTHES... AND THIS IS WHAT HE CAME BACK WITH.



HE SAID, FROM NOW ON, YOU'LL WEAR THIS CAGE 24/7.

HE SAID, AS LONG AS I'M WEARING THIS CAGE, I COULD WEAR HIS CLOTHES...

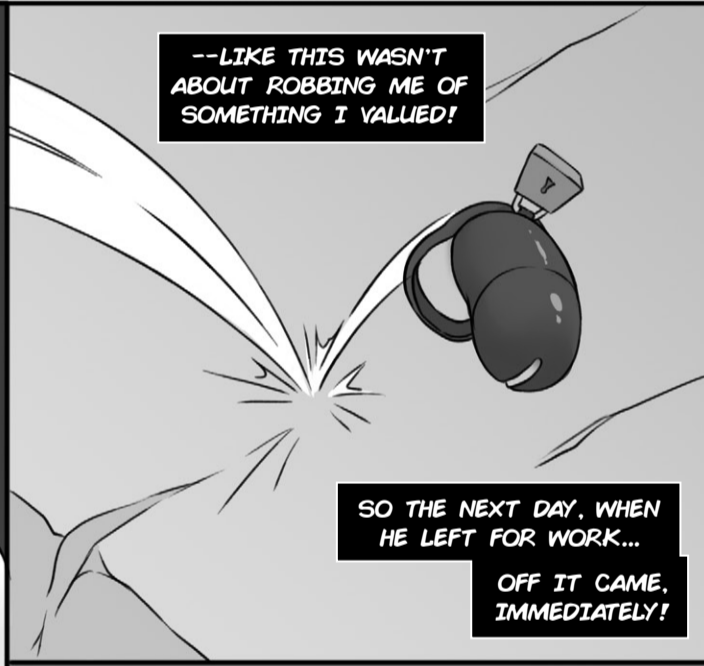
BECAUSE IT MEANT I WAS RESPECTING HIM AS HIS GIRL... AND THAT'S WHAT WAS IMPORTANT...

LIKE, WHAT? AM I FUCKIN RETARDED?



--LIKE AS IF THIS WASN'T A CLEAR ATTEMPT AT PUNISHING ME FOR DOING SOMETHING HE DIDN'T LIKE.

--LIKE THIS WASN'T ABOUT ROBBING ME OF SOMETHING I VALUED!



SO THE NEXT DAY, WHEN HE LEFT FOR WORK... OFF IT CAME, IMMEDIATELY!

AND MY HAIR WENT UP, AND I WORE HIS CLOTHES... AND THE ONLY THOUGHT THAT WAS GOING THROUGH MY HEAD AT THIS POINT WAS...

FUCK THIS GUY!



BUT I HAD NO OTHER PLACE TO GO. I HAD NO MONEY. I HAD NO FRIENDS. I HAD NO FAMILY... I WAS TRAPPED!

SO I TRIED - I REALLY DID. I TRIED TO LET GO OF WHAT I SAW IN THE MIRROR... I TRIED TO BE THIS THING THAT I WASN'T.

BUT THE LONGER IT WENT ON... THE CRAZIER I BECAME. I COULDN'T RECONCILE WHAT I WAS BEING TOLD TO BE, FROM WHAT I AM INSIDE.

AND FINALLY, IN A TEMPORARY MOMENT OF INSANITY, I DID SOMETHING THAT FORCED CHANGE UPON BOTH OF US.



HE JUST STARED AT ME. BROW FURROWED. NOT SAYING A WORD. AND I COULDN'T FIND ANY WORDS EITHER... SO I JUST STARED BACK...

--HOPING... I DON'T KNOW... THAT HE'D SHOW ME THAT KIND FACE HE SHOWED ME THE FIRST DAY WE MET...



THE LOOK IN HIS EYES WHEN HE SAW WHAT I HAD DONE TO MY HAIR...

HE DIDN'T JUST LOOK DISAPPOINTED, LIKE WHEN HE CAUGHT ME WEARING HIS CLOTHES. THIS TIME...

--I SAW RAGE!



INSTEAD... HE DID WHAT HE DID THE LAST TIME. HE JUST LEFT. BUT THIS TIME HE WAS GONE FOR HOURS...

IT WAS 2AM, AND HE CAME STUMBLING IN. BUT HE WASN'T ALONE... I HEARD A WOMAN'S VOICE WITH HIM.

HE WAS GONE SO LONG THAT I HONESTLY THOUGHT HE MIGHT NOT COME BACK AT ALL...

SHE WAS LAUGHING AND MAKING JOKES... YOU COULD TELL THEY WERE BOTH SUPER DRUNK.

AND FOR A BRIEF MOMENT, I KINDA HOPED HE WOULDN'T.

BUT WHEN HE DID FINALLY RETURN, IT WAS SO MUCH WORSE THAN I THOUGHT IT COULD BE.



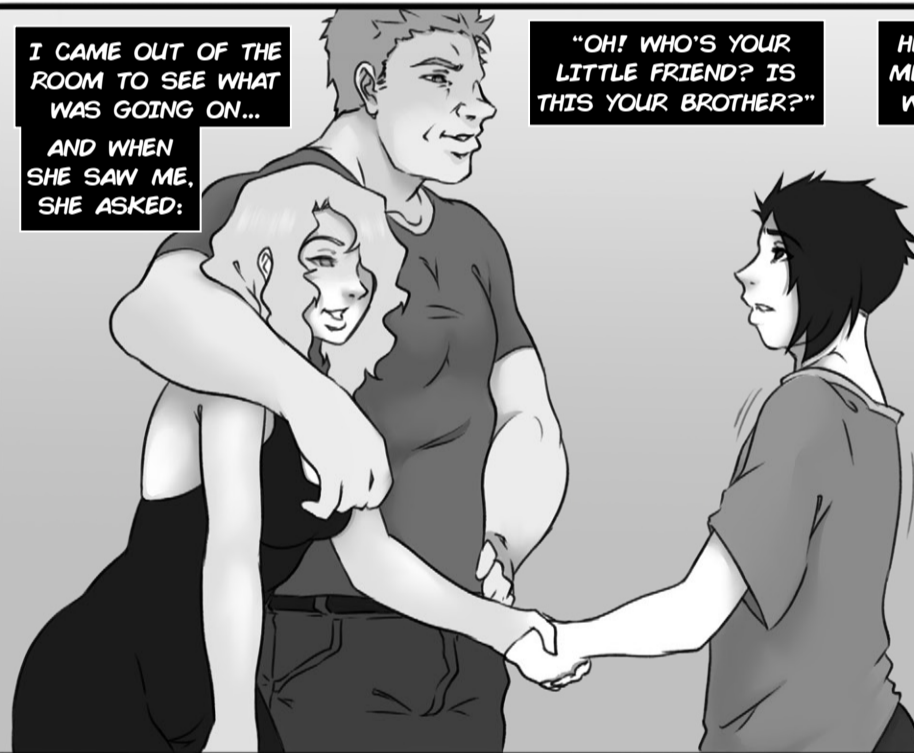
I CAME OUT OF THE ROOM TO SEE WHAT WAS GOING ON...

"OH! WHO'S YOUR LITTLE FRIEND? IS THIS YOUR BROTHER?"

HE LOCKED EYES WITH ME, SMILED, AND SAID, WITH NO HESITATION:

AND WHEN SHE SAW ME, SHE ASKED:

"THIS IS MY ROOMMATE SORA. HE'S JUST A FRIEND I'VE BEEN HELPING OUT... BUT HE WON'T BE HERE FOR MUCH LONGER. HE'S MOVING OUT SOON."



I HAD NO WORDS THEN EITHER. I WAS IN SHOCK... HE COULD HAVE JUST ASKED ME TO LEAVE. BUT INSTEAD...

--HE WENT OUT, FOUND SOME EASY BITCH TO FUCK JUST TO MAKE ME LISTEN...

ALL PREFACED BY AN OFFHAND COMMENT OF, "YOUR GONNA BE HOMELESS AGAIN SOON."

NOW, I'M NO STRANGER TO ABUSE...



--BUT THIS WAS SOME NEXT LEVEL BULLSHIT!



SO, THE NEXT MORNING, I QUIETLY PACKED THE LIMITED AMOUNT OF BELONGS I HAD AND SIMPLY... LEFT.

I DIDN'T SAY A WORD.

I MEAN, WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT SHIT!?

THE PROBLEM WAS, THOUGH... I GENUINELY HAD NO PLACE TO GO...



BUT AS I WONDERED AROUND, LOOKING FOR EYE CONTACT WITH SOME MAN - ANY MAN, I SAW A LIT SIGN DOWN A SHADY AS FUCK ALLEY...



THE MUSIC WAS BLASTING, I COULD HEAR CHEERS AND LAUGHTER COMING FROM IT, AND THE NAME ON THE SIGN READ 'THE TRANSWARP NETWORK'...

MAYBE BECAUSE IT HAD THE WORD TRANS IN IT THAT CAUGHT MY ATTENTION... I DON'T KNOW... BUT I RANDOMLY DECIDED... FUCK IT!

AT FIRST, I WALKED AROUND FOR A WHILE PRETTY MUCH JUST TRYING TO PROCESS WHAT THE FUCK JUST HAPPENED!

--THEN, I SAT AT A BUS STOP FOR A WHILE... JUST... SITTING THERE...

I ATE THE ONLY FOOD I HAD AND I JUST SAT THERE, LOOKING AROUND...

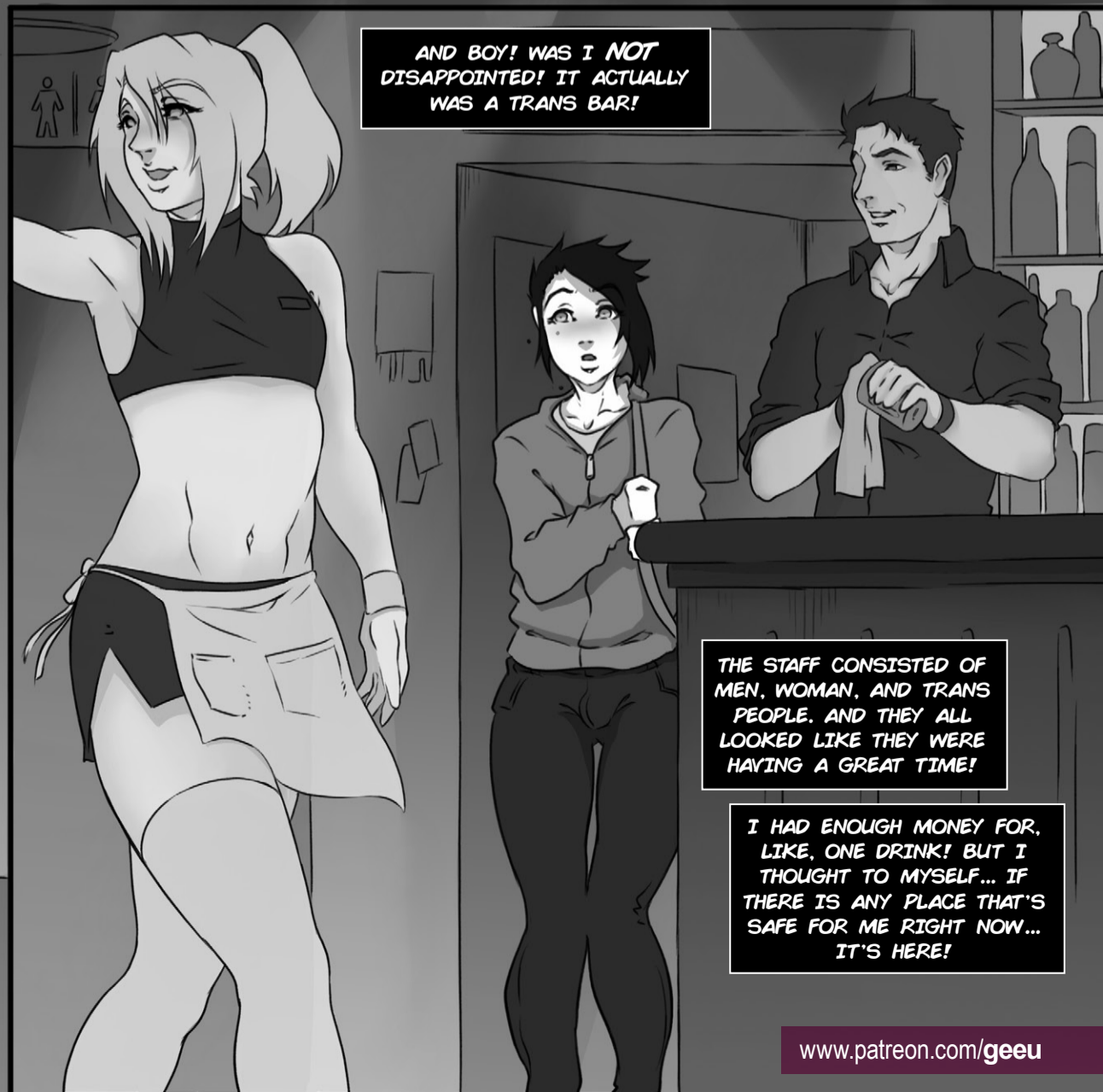
LOST.



EVENTUALLY, IT STARTED GETTING DARK... AND I KNEW SITTING WASN'T GOING TO FIND ME A PLACE TO SLEEP... SO I CAME UP WITH THE BRILLIANT PLAN OF GOING TO THE LOCAL RED-LIGHT DISTRICT... YA... FUCKED UP RIGHT! I THOUGHT I COULD GET SOMEONE TO BUY ME FOR A NIGHT... OR AT LEAST LET ME STAY AT THE LOVE HOTEL AFTER THEY LEAVE... I WAS DESPERATE, MAN!



AND BOY! WAS I NOT DISAPPOINTED! IT ACTUALLY WAS A TRANS BAR!



THE STAFF CONSISTED OF MEN, WOMAN, AND TRANS PEOPLE, AND THEY ALL LOOKED LIKE THEY WERE HAVING A GREAT TIME!

I HAD ENOUGH MONEY FOR, LIKE, ONE DRINK! BUT I THOUGHT TO MYSELF... IF THERE IS ANY PLACE THAT'S SAFE FOR ME RIGHT NOW... IT'S HERE!



SO I ORDERED MY DRINK AND FOUND AN EMPTY BOOTH TO GO HIDE AWAY IN. I HAD NO IDEA WHEN THIS PLACE CLOSED, BUT I PRAYED THAT IT DIDN'T, AND THAT NO ONE WOULD NOTICE ME HIDING BACK HERE ALL NIGHT.

BUT IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR SOMEONE TO APPROACH ME...

AT THE TIME, I THOUGHT HOW UNLUCKY I WAS TO BE NOTICED...



BUT NOW, I REALIZE, THAT WAS THE GREATEST, MOST FAITHFUL MOMENT OF MY LIFE...

--BECAUSE THE PERSON WHO NOTICED ME... WAS JIN MAIDA... WHO WE ALL NOW AFFECTIONATELY CALL:

MADAM.



HER INTENTIONS WERE VERY CLEAR, RIGHT FROM THE START. HER AND ARTHUR WERE LOOKING FOR A PLAY MATE THAT EVENING.

SO SHE WAS QUITE DIRECT AND FLIRTATIOUS... BUT SHE ALSO SEEMED GENTLE AND RESPECTFUL... SO I THOUGHT TO MYSELF...

IF I PLAY MY CARDS RIGHT... I MIGHT HAVE A PLACE TO STAY TONIGHT... AND I COULD DO WORSE THAN THESE TWO!

SO I LAID DOWN THE CHARM AS BEST I COULD. I FLIRTED BACK, I LET THEM FEEL ME UP ON THE DANCE FLOOR, I TALKED DIRTY TO THEM...

I DID WHATEVER I HAD TO SO THEY'D DECIDE TO TAKE ME HOME... EVEN IF THAT MEANT I'D HAVE TO HAVE SEX WITH THEM WHEN WE GOT THERE...

AGAIN... DESPERATION CAN MAKE YOU DO SOME PRETTY STUPID THINGS...



WELL... IT WORKED.

A FEW HOURS LATER, I FOUND MYSELF IN MADAM'S BED BEING UNCLOTHED BY MADAM WHILE ARTHUR WATCHED.

IT SEEMED TO ALL BE GOING TO PLAN...

BUT, AS SHIT STARTED TO GET VERY REAL... I...

--JUST...



LOST IT!

THE TEARS JUST KEPT POURING OUT AS I CRIED UNCONTROLLABLE. AND I KEPT BABBLING:

I CAN'T DO THIS!

PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME DO THIS!

I FELT SO STUPID! I THOUGHT I WAS DONE FOR! BACK ON THE STREET FOR SURE! BUT THEIR RESPONSE... I'LL NEVER FORGET!

UOOHH BOY! ARTHUR, GET THE BATH ROBES.

YEP!

AND PUT SOME TEA ON.

ON IT!



IT'S OK. IT'S OK, SWEETY. WE HAVE YOU.

YOU'RE SAFE.

YOU'RE SAFE HERE.

THIS ENDS NOW.

AND JUST LIKE MADAM SAID, IT WAS OVER.

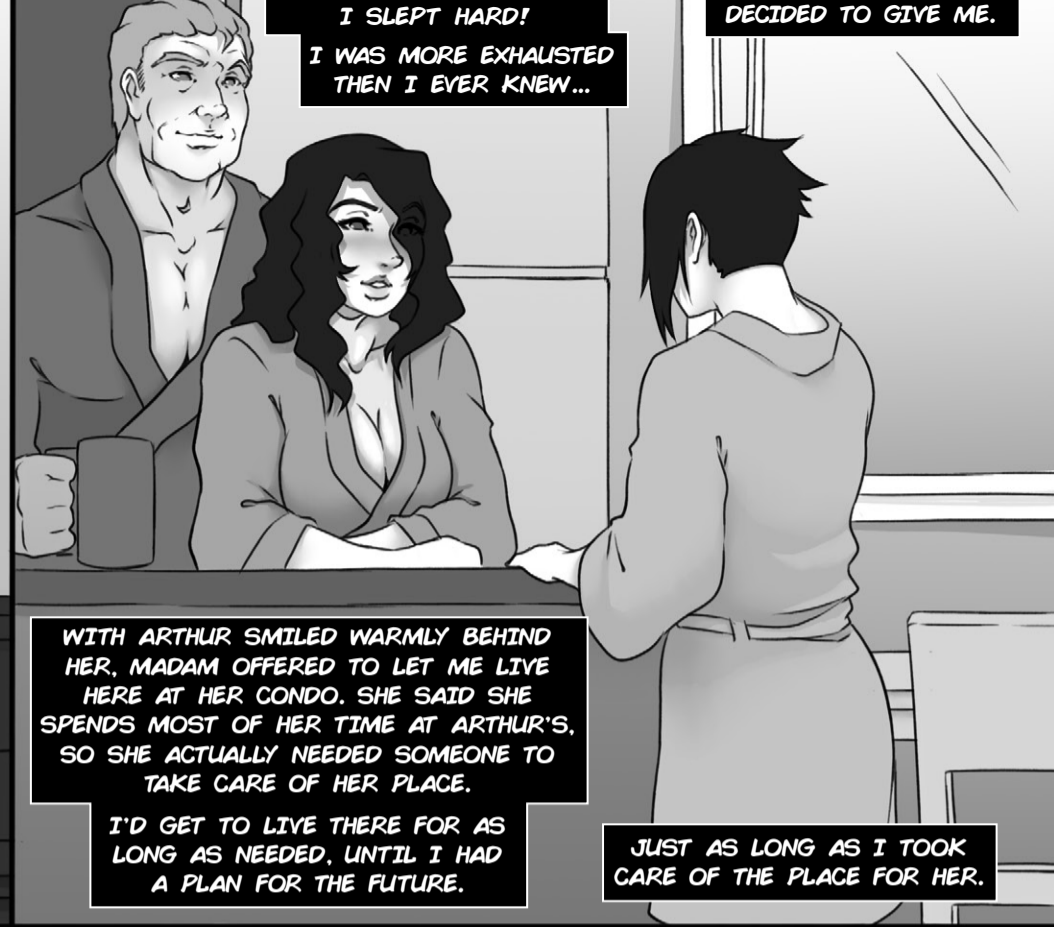
FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT WE SIMPLY SAT AND TALKED. I DIDN'T WANT TO TELL THEM MY STORY... I DIDN'T WANNA TELL ANYONE ANYTHING!

BUT THEY WERE SO GENTLE AND ENCOURAGING THAT IT ALL EVENTUALLY CAME OUT. AND WITHOUT JUDGMENT, THEY LISTENED AND THEY EMPATHIZED.

AND BY THE TIME WE WENT TO BED, I ACTUALLY DID FEEL SAFE.

MADAM GAVE ME HER GUEST BEDROOM AND LET ME SLEEP IN. AND MAN! I SLEPT HARD! I WAS MORE EXHAUSTED THEN I EVER KNEW...

AND WHEN I WOKE UP THEY FILLED ME IN ON SOMETHING THEY HAD DECIDED TO GIVE ME.



WITH ARTHUR SMILED WARMLY BEHIND HER, MADAM OFFERED TO LET ME LIVE HERE AT HER CONDO. SHE SAID SHE SPENDS MOST OF HER TIME AT ARTHUR'S, SO SHE ACTUALLY NEEDED SOMEONE TO TAKE CARE OF HER PLACE.

I'D GET TO LIVE THERE FOR AS LONG AS NEEDED, UNTIL I HAD A PLAN FOR THE FUTURE.

JUST AS LONG AS I TOOK CARE OF THE PLACE FOR HER.

AND SO IT WENT. FOR THE NEXT YEAR, I LIVED THERE.

ONCE A WEEK MADAM WOULD COME BY AND DROP OFF GROCERIES. SHE TAUGHT ME HOW TO COOK, AND KEEP A CLEAN, HEALTHY HOME. AND SHE NEVER ASKED FOR ANYTHING... SHE ONLY EVER ASKED IF I NEEDED ANYTHING ELSE.

ON OCCASION, ARTHUR WOULD COME TOO AND WE'D SPEND THE EVENING WATCHING A MOVIE AND JUST GETTING TO KNOW EACH OTHER.

AND SO, SLOWLY, I STARTED TO LET THEM IN... I EVEN STARTED TO CARE FOR THEM AS WELL...



I WAS SUPER GUARDED AT FIRST, OBVIOUSLY! BUT THEY NEVER SEEMED TO CARE.

THEY JUST KEPT CHATTING TO ME LIKE I WAS ONE OF THEIR LONG TIME FRIENDS.

BUT WHAT I REALLY, TRULY VALUED FROM THEM THE MOST, WAS THAT THEY SIMPLY LEFT ME ALONE.

AT FIRST, I SPEND ENTIRE DAYS DOING ABSOLUTELY NOTHING!

AND I MEAN, NUTHIN!

I JUST SAT, AND THOUGHT... A LOT! IT WAS HARD SOME DAYS... JUST MAKING TEA SEEMED TOO MUCH FOR ME! I WAS DEALING WITH A LOT OF INTERNAL PAIN AND IT KEPT ME IN A STATE OF USELESSNESS...

BUT I COULD! I COULD BE USELESS. MADAM AND ARTHUR GAVE ME THAT. I COULD SIT THERE FOR DAYS AND LET MYSELF CRY WHEN I NEEDED TOO... BE ANGRY WHEN I NEEDED TOO... AND EVENTUALLY FORGIVE WHEN I WAS READY TOO...

AND I NEEDED THAT... I REALLY DID.



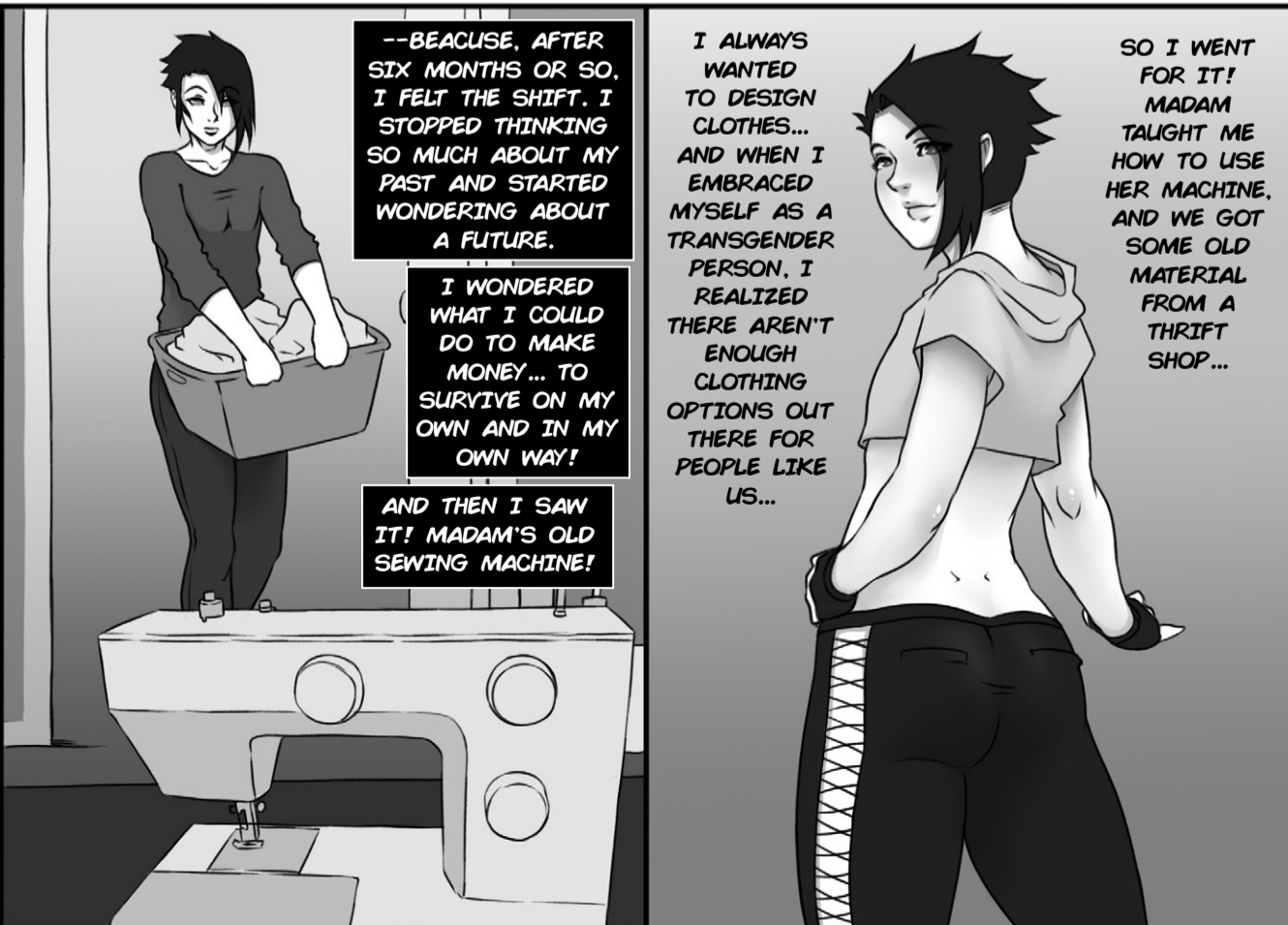
--BECAUSE, AFTER SIX MONTHS OR SO, I FELT THE SHIFT. I STOPPED THINKING SO MUCH ABOUT MY PAST AND STARTED WONDERING ABOUT A FUTURE.

I WONDERED WHAT I COULD DO TO MAKE MONEY... TO SURVIVE ON MY OWN AND IN MY OWN WAY!

AND THEN I SAW IT! MADAM'S OLD SEWING MACHINE!

I ALWAYS WANTED TO DESIGN CLOTHES... AND WHEN I EMBRACED MYSELF AS A TRANSGENDER PERSON, I REALIZED THERE AREN'T ENOUGH CLOTHING OPTIONS OUT THERE FOR PEOPLE LIKE US...

SO I WENT FOR IT! MADAM TAUGHT ME HOW TO USE HER MACHINE, AND WE GOT SOME OLD MATERIAL FROM A THRIFT SHOP...



--AND WHEN ARTHUR HIRED HIS I.T. GUYS FROM HIS UNIVERSITY TO BUILD ME A FUNCTIONAL WEBSITE, WITHIN 3 MONTHS I WAS ALREADY MAKING SALES!

<TURNS OUT, THERE'S A MASSIVE, UNTOUCHED MARKET FOR THESE KINDS OF CLOTHES.>

IT WAS HAPPENING! A FUTURE WHERE I WAS IN CONTROL! NO MORE DEPENDING ON OTHERS WHO COULD USE ME BECAUSE I HAD NO OTHER OPTIONS!

AND IT WAS ALL THANKS TO THESE BEAUTIFUL STRANGERS WHO WANTED NOTHING IN RETURN BUT TO SEE ME FLOURISH!

AND YA KNOW WHAT? IT'S AMAZING HOW EASY AND WILLING I AM TO GIVE MYSELF TO ANOTHER, WHEN I KNOW IT'S MY CHOICE!



AND SO, THAT'S HOW MY INTIMATE RELATIONSHIP STARTED WITH MADAM AND ARTHUR.

THEY NEVER PRESSURED OR EVEN ASKED. I OFFERED MYSELF TO THEM.



BUT NOT AS PAYMENT. I OFFERED BECAUSE I GENUINELY LOVE THEM. AND I WAS ATTRACTED TO THEM. AND I WANTED TO BE WITH THEM. AND THAT WAS MY CHOICE!

AS IT TURNS OUT THOUGH... AFTER YEARS OF SUBMISSIVE SEX AND ABUSE...

HA! FUCKED UP, RIGHT?! BUT, NOTHING GOT ME OFF HARDER THAN BEING CONTROLLED!

--THIS TIME, I WILLINGLY GAVE UP CONTROL. AND WHEN IT BECAME MY CHOICE...

HUUUU BOY... THOSE ORGASMS WERE... NEXT LEVEL!

BUT THIS TIME...

--MY FAVORITE, MOST EXCITING KIND OF SEX WAS SUBMISSION AND ABUSE!

AND SO IT BEGAN... MY TRAINING TO BECOME ONE OF MASTER'S TOYS.

AND I'VE NEVER REGRETTED IT!





WELL, HOPE THAT HELPED, YUKI.

YOU IDIOT! DOES IT LOOK LIKE IT HELPED?

HEEY, I TRIED TO MAKE IT ALL SAD AND SHIT...

AND YOU THINK ADDING IN THE PART ABOUT THE GANGBANG WAS NECESSARY?

HA! NO. IT WASN'T. BUT THAT SURE WAS A FUN NIGHT!

RELAX, YUKI'LL BE FINE.

ESPECIALLY IF ARTHUR SEES HER...

OH! SPEAK OF THE DEVIL.



WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS, SORA?

RIGHT! WELL, YUMI FUCKED UP AND ALMOST MADE YUKI CUM...

AND IT LEFT HER LOOKING LIKE THIS!

HMMMM

I TRIED TO TELL HER A STORY TO CALM HER DOWN... BUT IT DIDN'T WORK. SO NOW...

MADAM. TAKE CARE OF THE YOUNG LADY.

YES, SIR!



OOHHH YOU POOR THING! IT'S SO SWOLLEN! YOU MUST HAVE BEEN TENSING SO HARD TO KEEP YOURSELF FROM EXPLODING...

EKK!

MADAM! WH-WHAT'RE YOU DOING?!

HERE, LET ME HELP YOU.

IT'S OK TO CUM NOW, SWEETY. MASTER'S HERE TO WATCH, SO YOU'RE ALLOWED TOO. SO DON'T YOU HOLD BACK NOW, OK?



NYAAAAHH



GASP!

MU-MY ASS!!!

SHE SHOVED HER FINGERS SO DEEP INSIDE!!!

SHLOB

HYMMMMMM



SHLURP

M-MADAM'S MOUTH IS SO WARM...
HER TONGUE... ALL OVER... MY HEAD...
I'M GETTING WEAK...
M-MY INSIDES TINGLE SO MUCH...



WOOEHH
WOOEHHHH

GULSH!

GLOP!



SHLOP

HYAAAA!!!

MU-MADAM!

SO FAST! SUDDENLY,
SO FAST!!!
HOW CAN SHE...
I'VE BEEN HOLDING
BACK TOO LONG...
I C-CANT...
I CAN'T STOP
IT NOW!



HOLY CRAP... THAT...
WAS... I TH-THINK
I'M GONNA FAINT...

HAH

HAH

SHIVER

SO MUCH...
RELEASE...

BOOR, YUGI...

BAE WEEBBY REBBED
LUI UP, HMMM?

BY MAOFF... ISH SHO
BULL UB YO GUMM...

I COUBINT SHAWWO
ID ALL...

I HOBE DAT
HELBED, SWEEBY.



RRRRRR

SUCK

YOU PERFECT, BEAUTIFUL THING. THAT-- --WAS SUPERB.

WATCHING YOU UNABLE TO HOLD BACK, EVEN IN FRONT OF YOUR NEW SISTERS... IT WAS INTOXICATING. IT MAKES IT VERY HARD TO HOLD BACK MYSELF.

HAH
HAH



NYMMMM!?!
HMMM

MASTER'S TONGUE! SO SUDDEN!!
H-HE'S SO AGGRESSIVE!

*HE'S SO STRONG!**OH MASTER! I C-CAN'T...*

SLURP



HMMM
NYMMMM

HMM?!

SZZSH!

MASTER!!!

WELL DONE, MY LOVELIES! YOUR DEDICATION IN INITIATING YUKI TO OUR WAYS IS COMMENDABLE. REYYING HER UP SO MUCH SHE CUMS TWICE IN A ROW...

--WERE I MORE ENERGETIC, I WOULD BE GIVING YOU ALL A WELL DESERVED REWARD FOR BEING SUCH GOOD SLAVES.

--BUT ALAS, I AM STILL SPENT, SO I LEAVE THE EVENING TO YOU ALL TO ENJOY ON YOUR OWN.



MAA
HAH

NOT YOU, MADAM... LET'S GO.

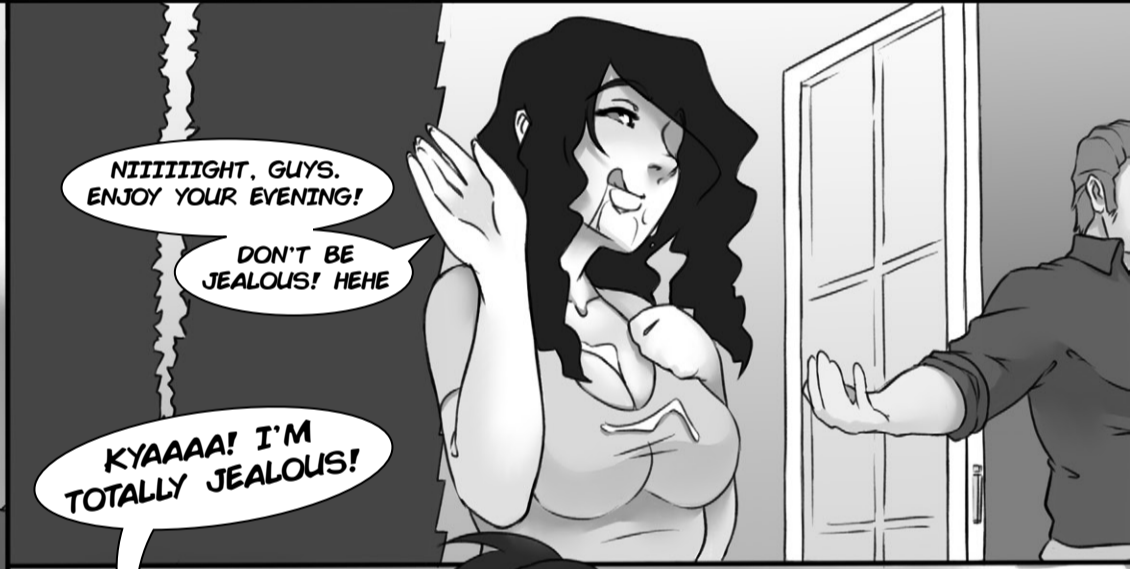
HMM?
SWALLOW

YES, MASTER!
COMING!

NIIIIIGHT, GUYS. ENJOY YOUR EVENING!

DON'T BE JEALOUS! HEHE

KYAAAA! I'M TOTALLY JEALOUS!



MADAM IS SO LUCKY!

--ALWAYS GETTING TO GO OFF WITH MASTER LIKE THIS.

ONLY IF IT'S ROUGH. NONE OF THIS LOVE MAKING BULLSHIT!

NATURALLY.

