

A close-up photograph of a person's face, focusing on the mouth and nose. The person's eyes are closed, and their mouth is slightly open, showing the tongue. The skin is fair and has a soft, natural glow. In the top right corner, there is a white speech bubble with a black outline containing the text "NO! I WAS SO CLOSE!". The background is a wooden floor with horizontal planks, and a shadow is cast across it. The overall lighting is warm and soft, suggesting an indoor setting with natural light.

NO! I
WAS SO
CLOSE!



YOU GET THE
FUCK BACK HERE
AND *FINISH* WHAT
YOU STARTED,
LEX!

YOU
HEAR
ME!

I WANT THAT
FUCKING *CREAMPIE*,
GODDAMMIT!

OH MY
GOSH!

ANDREA?

NO...
NOT YOU
TOO.

GET BACK
HERE AND
FUCKING GIVE ME
THAT ORGASM,
YOU PIECE OF
SHIT!

ANDREA!

FELICITY!

DID YOU SEE HIM!?

DO YOU KNOW WHERE HE WENT?

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?



A 3D rendered woman with blonde hair tied up, blue eyes, and large breasts is standing on a boat deck. She has a surprised or angry expression. The background shows a blue sea and sky. There are four speech bubbles around her.

I DIDN'T
FUCKING CUM
IS WHAT
HAPPENED.

THE COCK OF MY
DREAMS WAS BALLS
DEEP INSIDE ME AND
ABOUT TO UNLOAD AN
UNGODLY AMOUNT OF
CUM INSIDE ME...

THEN
POOF,
GONE.

WHAT? THE
WAY YOU'RE
TALKING...



...AND
YOUR BODY,
ANDREA.

YOU'RE
SO TALL,
AND...

WHAT IS
HAPPENING?

IS THIS
BECAUSE I
MADE A
JOKE?



A JOKE?
WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?

I SAID HIS COCK
WAS HIS LITTLE
FRIEND, BUT HE HAD TO
KNOW I WASN'T
SERIOUS.

IT WAS
FUCKING
HUGE!

WHO
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?

AND WHAT
THE FUCK DOES
GETTING A
CREAMPIE FROM MY
LITTLE FRIEND
MEAN?



UNLESS HE
WAS REFERRING
TO... MY LITTLE
FRIEND.

YOU'RE
CERTAINLY
LITTLE,
FELICITY.

I AM YOUR
FRIEND...

...WHICH IS WHY I WANT TO HELP YOU, ANDREA.

CAN'T YOU SEE THAT WHATEVER HAPPENED TO LEIA AND DIANE HAPPENED TO YOU?

BUT NOT TO YOU... WHY IS THAT?

WE NEED HELP, ANDREA! PLEASE, LISTEN TO ME!

OH MY
GOD, I
CAN SEE IT
NOW.

I WANTED
POWER, ANNE
WANTED TO LOSE
WEIGHT, AND LEIA
WANTED HER
YOUTH...

YOU'RE
NOT MAKING
ANY SENSE,
ANDREA.

DREA.

DREA?

I GO
BY **DREA**
NOW...



...AND LET
ME GUESS, YOU
WISH YOU WERE
FELIX?

WHAT?

OR MAYBE
SOMETHING
REALLY DIFFERENT?
NOAH, ETHAN, OR
JOSHUA?

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

LEX SAID MY
LITTLE FRIEND
WOULD GIVE ME A
CREAMPIE...

...AND
YOU'RE THE
ONLY ONE HERE
WHO FITS THAT
DESCRIPTION.

LISTEN TO
YOURSELF, ANDREA.
YOU'RE NOT MAKING
ANY SENSE. I'M
NOT A MAN.

AND I WASN'T
THIS HOT AN HOUR
AGO, YET HERE I
AM... INCREDIBLY
FUCKING HOT.


YOU'RE NOT
LISTENING TO
ME!

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and blue eyes is standing on the deck of a boat. She is wearing a grey, one-shoulder, textured tank top. She is looking slightly to her left with a concerned expression. Her right hand is resting on a metal handrail. To her left, a set of wooden stairs with metal railings leads up. The background shows a blue sky with white clouds and a dark blue sea. A speech bubble points to her from the left.

**YOU ALL
CHANGED!**

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and blue eyes is standing on the deck of a boat. She is wearing a grey, one-shoulder, textured tank top. She is looking slightly to her right with a thoughtful or concerned expression. Her right hand is resting on a metal handrail. To her left, a set of wooden stairs with metal railings leads up. The background shows a vast blue ocean under a bright blue sky with scattered white clouds. A speech bubble is positioned near the stairs, containing text.

PEOPLE
CHANGE,
FELICITY. THAT'S
LIFE.

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and blue eyes is standing on the deck of a boat. She is wearing a grey, one-shoulder, textured tank top. She is looking slightly to her left with a concerned or surprised expression. Her right hand is resting on a metal handrail. To her left, a set of stairs with wooden treads and metal railings leads up. The background shows a vast blue ocean under a bright blue sky with scattered white clouds. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text.

NOT LIKE *THIS!*
YOUR BODIES, YOUR
MINDS... YOU HAVE TO
SEE YOU'RE NOT THE
SAME!

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and blue eyes is standing on the deck of a boat. She is wearing a grey, one-shoulder top. She is looking slightly to her left with a concerned or questioning expression. Her right hand is resting on a metal railing. In the background, there are wooden stairs leading up, a blue sea, and a blue sky with white clouds. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text.

WHAT ABOUT
YOU, FELICITY?
WHAT CHANGES DO
YOU WANT?

I DON'T
WANT TO
CHANGE! I'M
HAPPY AS I
AM!





IT DOESN'T
LOOK THAT WAY
TO ME
GIGGLE



MY SWIMSUIT!
WHERE'D IT GO!?

FUNNY, I THOUGHT YOU'D
NOTICE YOUR TITS WERE
GONE, BUT THEY WEREN'T
REALLY THERE TO BEGIN
WITH, WERE THEY?
GIGGLE

THEY
ARE!
THEY'RE
GONE!

WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO ME!

I DON'T
KNOW...

...BUT IT
LOOKS LIKE
LEX THINKS YOU
WANNA BE A
BOY!

A **BOY!**? BUT
I'M A **GIRL!**





LOOK AT ME,
FELICITY.

I WOULD HAVE
DENIED WANTING THIS
BODY BEFORE I GOT IT,
BUT THAT WOULD HAVE
BEEN A **LIE**.

I'VE WANTED TO
LOOK LIKE THIS EVER
SINCE I WAS AN
ADULT...

AN ADULT WOMAN
WHO **WASN'T** GETTING
ALL THE CURVES THE
OTHER WOMEN WERE
GETTING.

BUT I
DON'T WANT
TO BE A
BOY!



LEX GAVE US
ALL SOMETHING WE
WANTED, AND I
DOUBT HE'D FORCE
THIS ON YOU.

IT DIDN'T
SEEM LIKE
THAT KIND OF
DEMON.

DEMON!?

FOCUS,
SWEETIE.

THERE'S
NEVER BEEN A
TIME YOU WISHED
YOU WERE A
MAN?

CHARLIE...

ONE NIGHT,
BEFORE WE WERE
MARRIED...

WHAT?
WHAT DID
HE DO?

WE KNEW WE
COULDN'T HAVE
SEX... REAL SEX
BEFORE WE WERE
MARRIED, SO
HE...

HE
ASKED IF I
WOULD...

WHAT?





I THINK HE
CALLED IT...
PEGGING?

NO!

**NO
FUCKING
WAY!**

HA HA
HA

YOU FUCKED
CHARLIE'S ASS WITH
A STRAPON!?

HA!
THAT'S TOO
FUCKING
GOOD!

TO BE CONTINUED...