

*Requited
Change
Chapter II*











Ha... sure.

This is going to be a long shift... Just keep to your customer-service approved lines and remember the three p's; professionalism, patience, and a 'people-first' attitude... I'm doomed.

I... have no words ma'am...

I bet the word you're looking for is 'cute'!

Ta-Da!
Mask on and presto!
How do I look?

wink!

Well, time to shop for a bargain!

What are you saying?! Girls don't even talk like this! Thank goodness I'm wearing a mask, at least I can keep some anonymity whilst losing my dignity...



After *perusing* a while...

Good!
Now go back to
wherever you came
from and give me
my body
back-

Hey Carol,
sorry I'm late bro-
boss. The bus broke
down on the
way.

Everything is
so overpriced! Even this cute skirt
is twenty-five dollars, that's totally
unfair!

Aran?
You're here?
Aran, **you're here!**
Thank God! This place
has become a nut-house- what
I meant to say is we have very
unique customers that require
some skill to satisfy...
get your butt behind
the desk right
now!

Aran?
He's... working here?
Since when?

No, she cant.
She's going to ruin
everything, please, don't
do this...

I can feel you panicking in there Ken,
unless you make me, I won't let Aran know it's 'you'.
Anyway, I've found a different person of interest. I'll show you
how some feminine charms shall allow you to get what
you desire out of life!







My huge, heaving breasts are still growing and I have a problem... these enormous orbs are stretching out this tracksuit top... I need a handsome hero to treat me to clothes that these puppies would feel comfortable in.

Could you be that hero? This damsel in distress would definitely give her hero a reward...

Ngh

ah!

grope

squeeze

Haah

Pant



Woah.

I think I know the dude that she's hitting on.

Huh. Well don't warn him; that guy deserves it.

What a hussy. Where does she get off doing that, right after what she said about me?

If he has an ounce of sense he'll run, she's a classic gold-digger.



Dafuq, you playin' hot and cold with me?

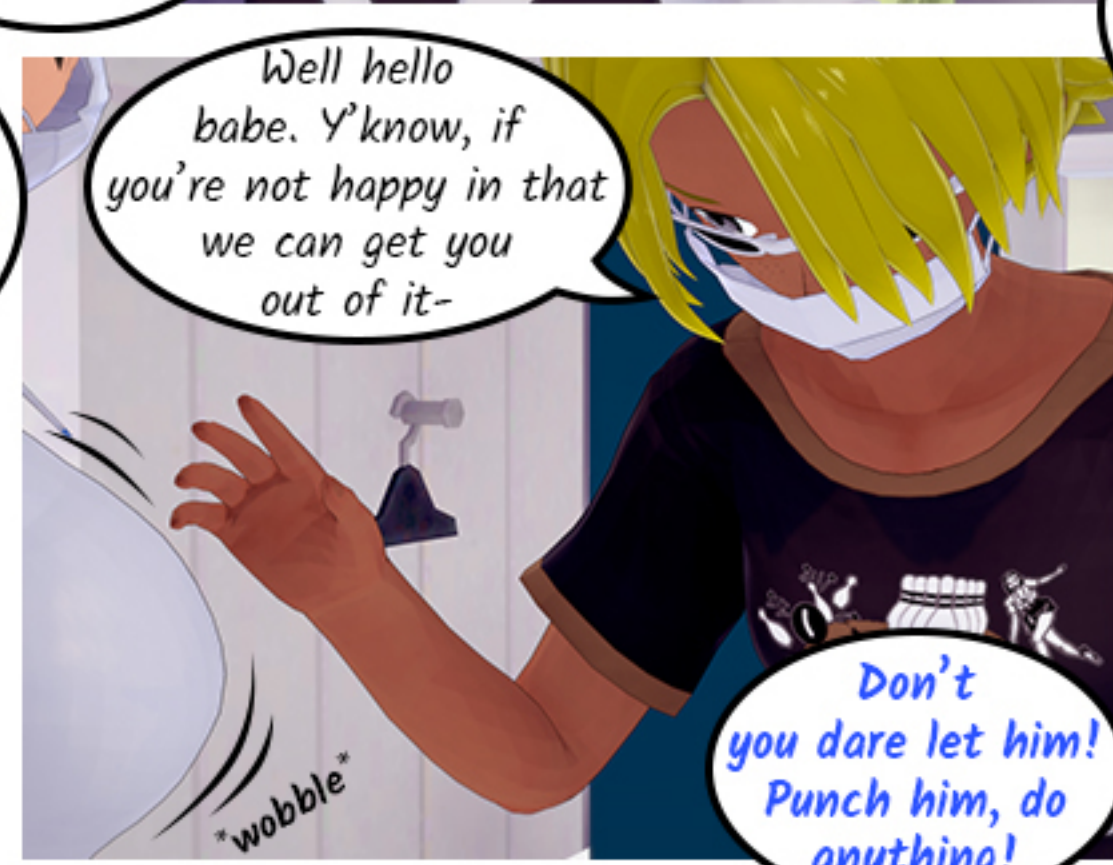
Hehe, what kind of girl do you think I am? I can't give the hero a reward if he's done nothing to earn it right?

No I don't, but you can tell me allll about it while we shop. Stud.

What do you- oh right. Sure babe, I can throw some bucks your way, you know who my old man is right?



What?! You're doing this to get clothes?! I know you're crazy, but that's my body you're trying to whore out!



Well hello babe. Y'know, if you're not happy in that we can get you out of it-

Don't you dare let him! Punch him, do anything!

wobble



That's checkmate. The amount of times I've seen this happen. Girls like that give women a bad name...

Several Minutes of Totally Exciting Shopping later!

What is it about boys being so impatient? I know something that shall firmly get him back on the hook.

Hey, you done? You got a lot here already... and I fuckin' hate shoppin' with girls.

How's this? Fashionable and most importantly it would protect my sensitive nipples from this top...

Shut up! Stop using my mouth to say that!

Damn girl, you're nasty! Seeing you in or out of that - I wouldn't complain with either!

I can't finish just yet, silly! I'm still bringing out my full potential! Just a couple more items over here I want to see...

I almost want you to see what's under 'her' clothes to see the look on your face.



Another reasonable ten minutes later.



Yo!
What's taking so long? I've got things to do. This is why I hate shopping with girls...

Your patience shall be rewarded here, I'll be out in a jiffy!

I can feel this clothing... Are all women's clothes so soft and silky?

Aran, someone should tell that guy what a master manipulator he's picked up.



"That guy" is as much of an ass as you can be, let karma deal with this.



Aran. Please?

Sigh



Hey man, just trying to get it out there that the girl you're with-

Come on Aran...

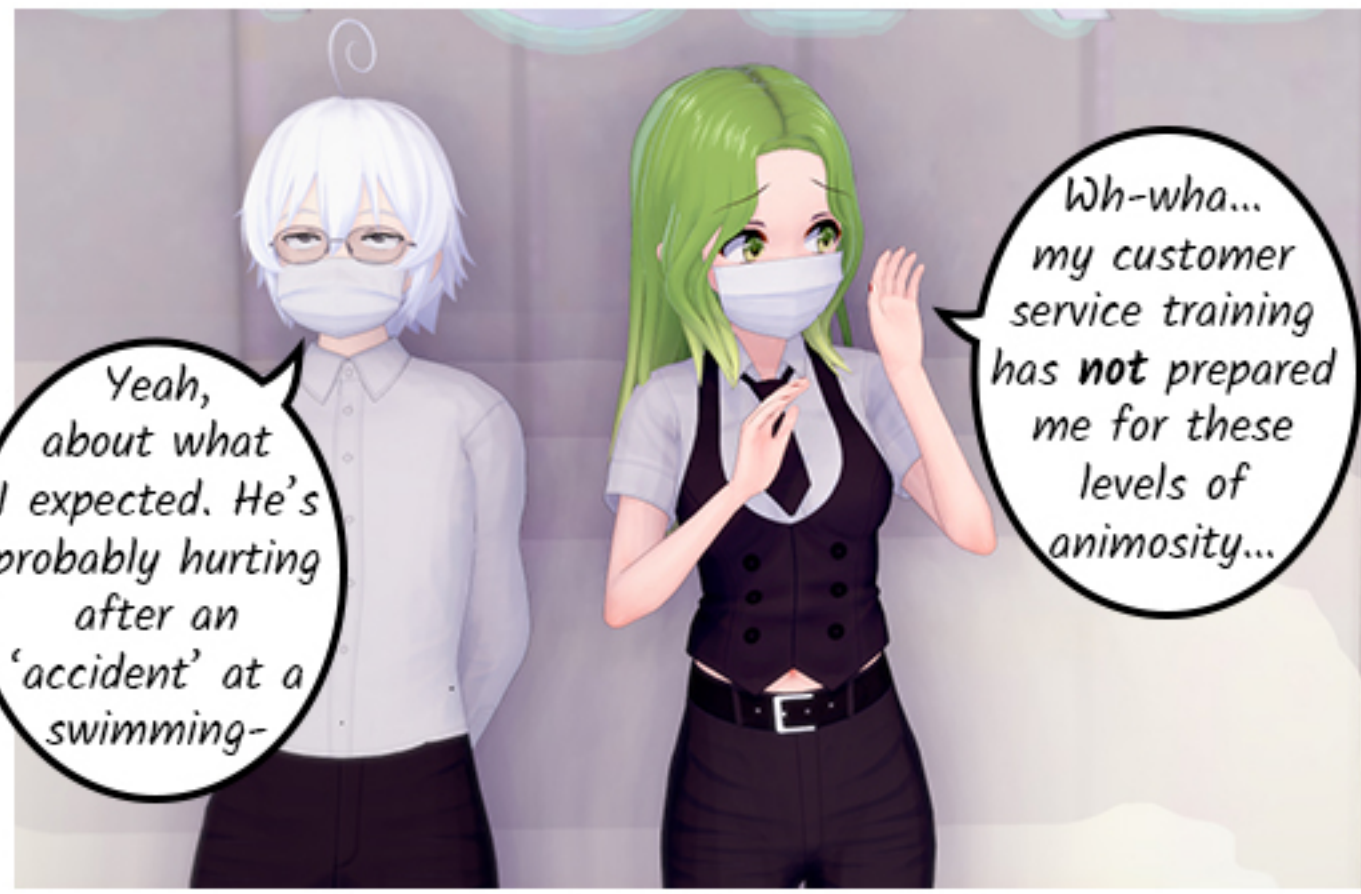


Eh?



Now boys, no fighting! You're going to ruin the reveal!

Huh?!



Yeah, about what I expected. He's probably hurting after an 'accident' at a swimming-

Wh-wha... my customer service training has **not** prepared me for these levels of animosity...



That you Aran?! If you wanna speak your feelin's to someone go find Ken and smoke his meat pole you fuckin' homo.

Piss off asshole!



Babe,
you are looking
fine!



A gamer
girl that's in that
package? Dude, that's
what I call wife
material!

Aran,
bro! Just
no!



"SNAP!"
Hehe, sorry, I
heard that in a
video game and
just couldn't
resist!



Sigh
There's no helping
that guy
now...



I can't see
what I look like, it's
as though she was
intentionally not looking
in the dressing room
mirror...

Huh?
There's a
draft? I know she
picked out a skirt but
it's a little too
drafty...

Lookin' fly babe, very fly You ready?

I knew I would! Yes, let's 'fly' on over to the checkout, I think I'll wear this out!

I... didn't see her grab them. Wait, let me get this right; I can't know what she's thinking, can't see what she can't see, but I can feel what she does? Like this tight cotton suffocating my nuts?

That breeze.... She picked up some panties?! I'm definitely not wearing my boxer shorts!

Are you sure you wish to make this purchase?





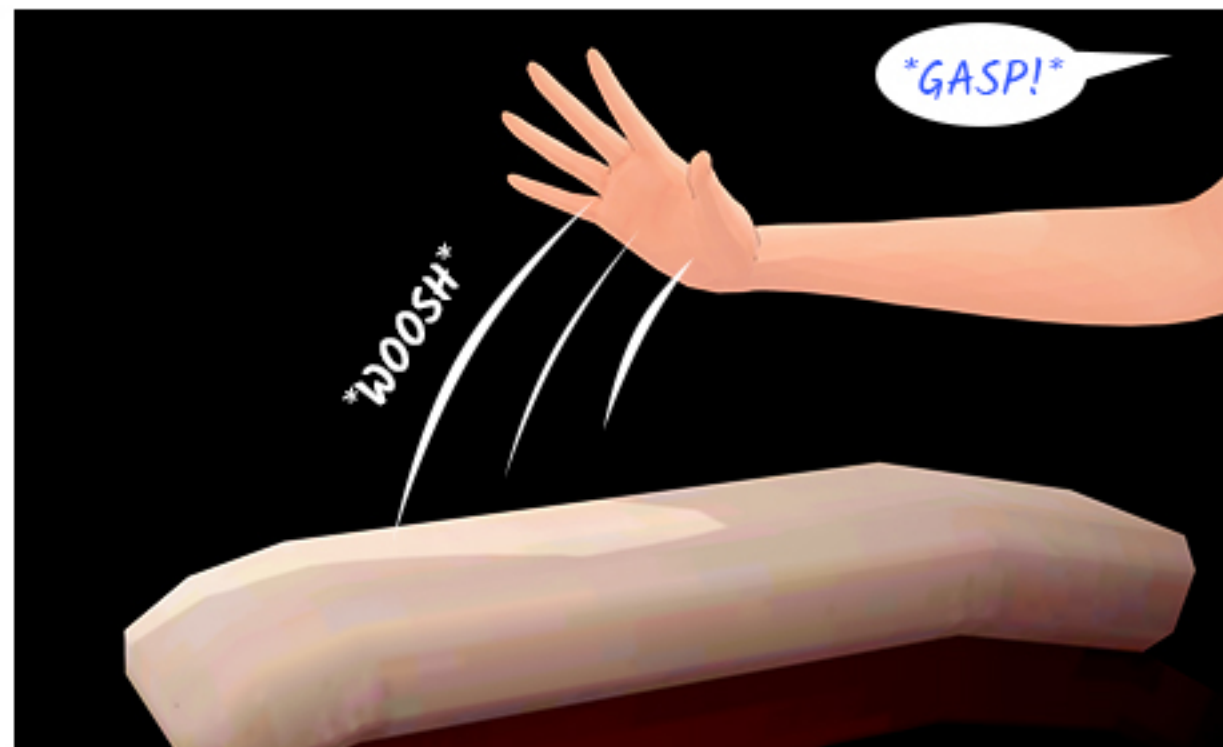


What are-
NO! NOT LIKE
THAT FUCKING
DREAM!

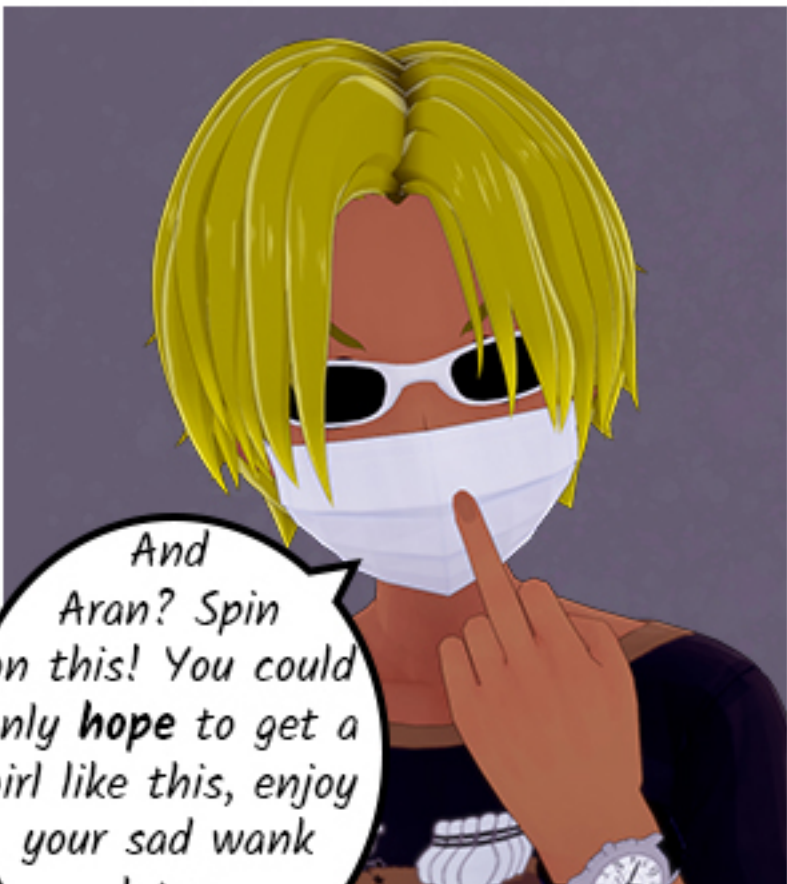
CHU!

Your
reward, my
hero.

W-will
a credit card
do?



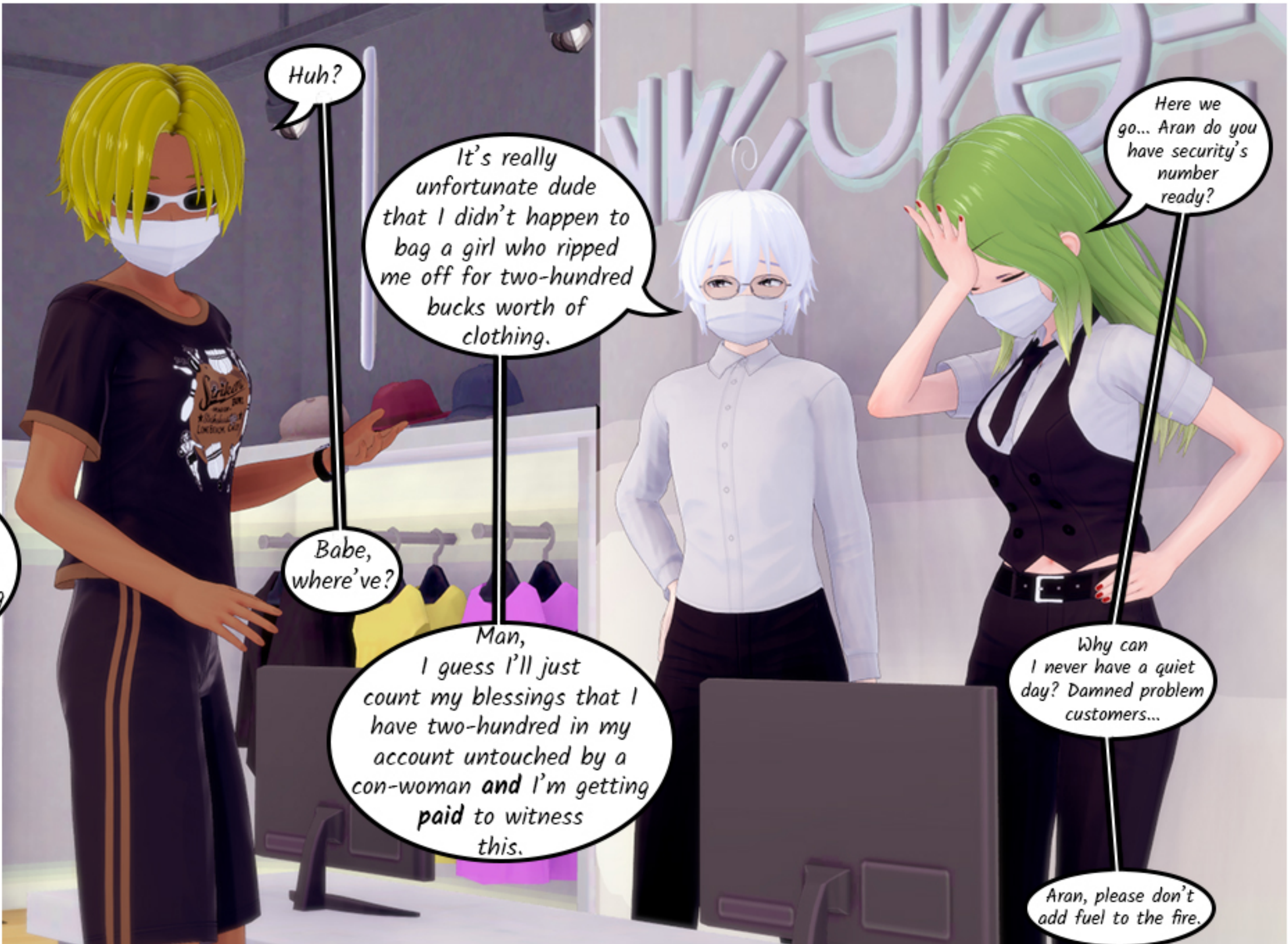




And Aran? Spin on this! You could only **hope** to get a girl like this, enjoy your sad wank later, homo.



Dude, if I'm a 'homo' why would I want that girl? I think you're missing something.



Huh?

It's really unfortunate dude that I didn't happen to bag a girl who ripped me off for two-hundred bucks worth of clothing.

Babe, where've?

Man, I guess I'll just count my blessings that I have two-hundred in my account untouched by a con-woman **and** I'm getting **paid** to witness this.

Here we go... Aran do you have security's number ready?

Why can I never have a quiet day? Damned problem customers...

Aran, please don't add fuel to the fire.



*Sorry 'hero',
I don't know how you
interpreted the situation,
but I got what I wanted
and you got your 'reward'.
We're done.*

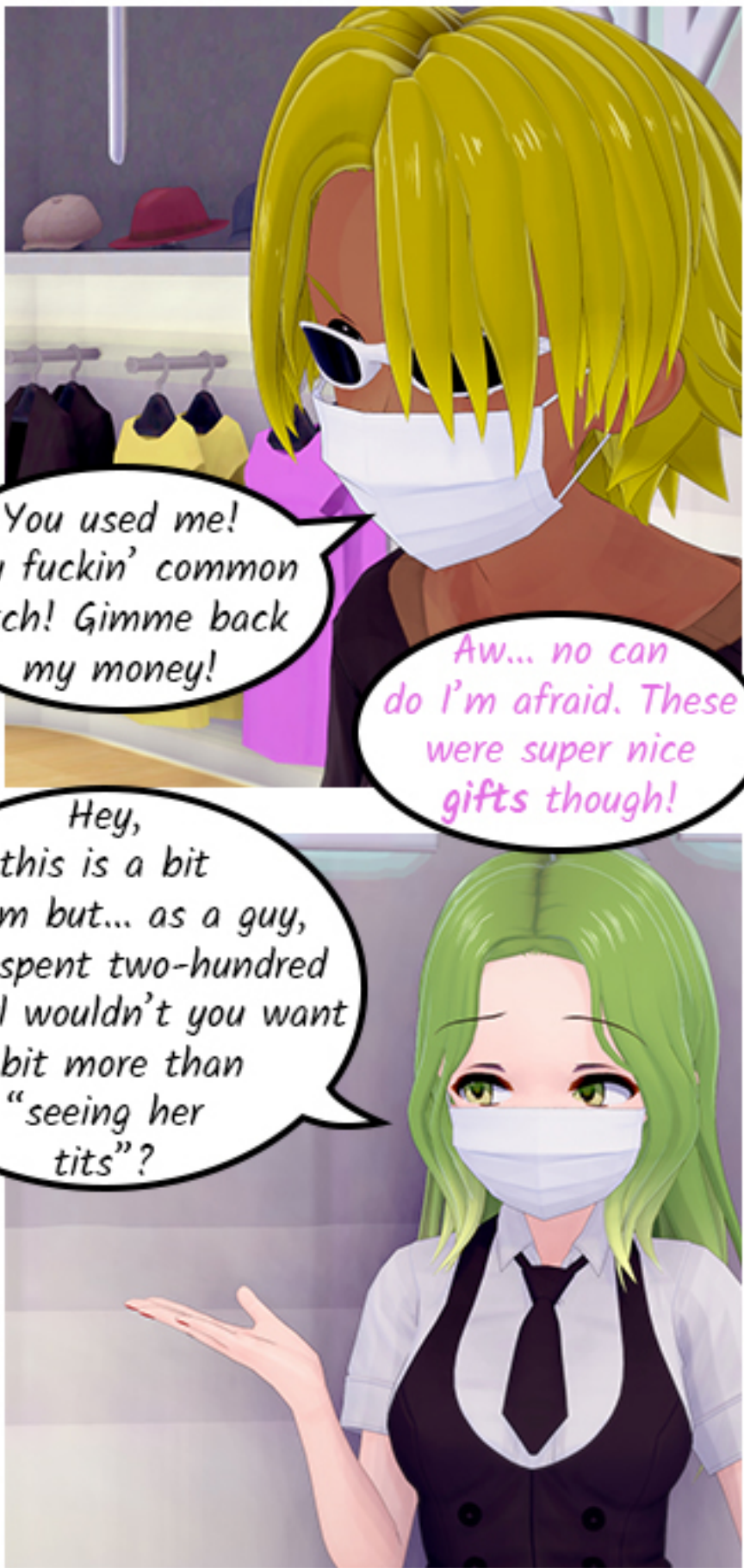
*On the way out? Yeah, let's blow this
place babe, there's a love hotel that I-*

This girl...

*It's like she's
had a personality
swap...*

*A kiss? Yo,
you're at least gonna
show me your tits
right? I just blew
two-hundred big ones
on your ass!*

*Yup!
And that kiss you
got out of this was more
than you deserve. I mean
honestly, you're totally one
of the most repugnant people
I've ever met. But I look and
feel great so thanks for
that!*



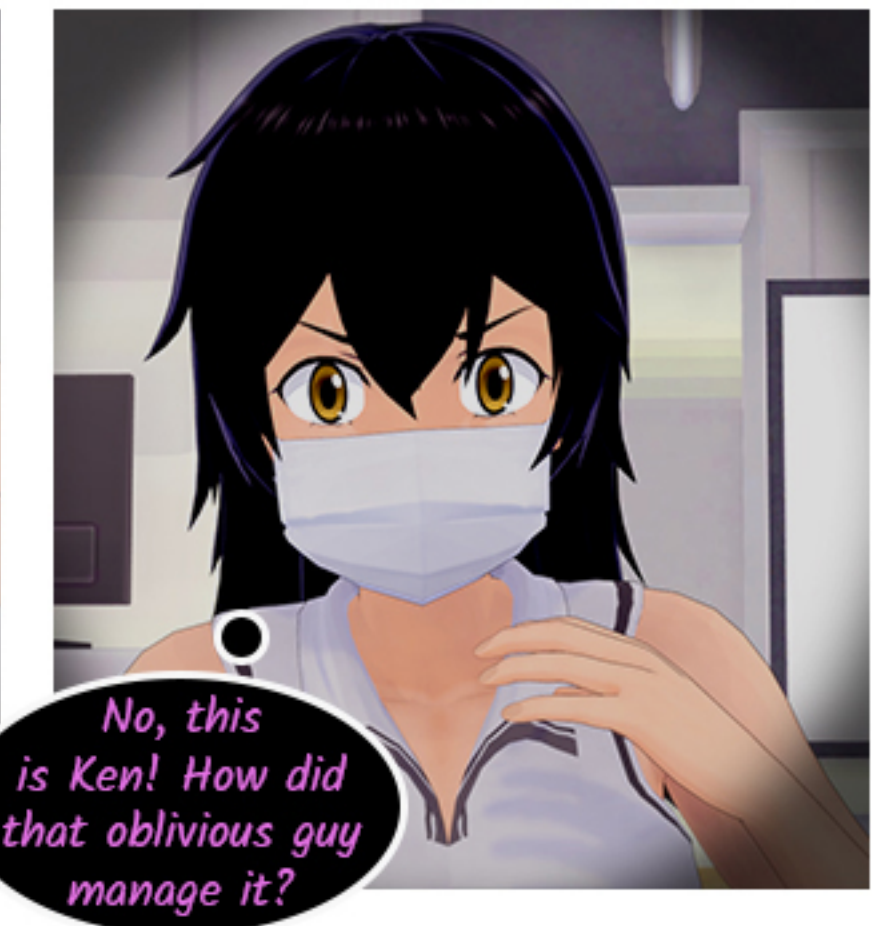
*You used me!
You fuckin' common
bitch! Gimme back
my money!*

*Aw... no can
do I'm afraid. These
were super nice
gifts though!*

*Hey,
this is a bit
random but... as a guy,
if you spent two-hundred
on a girl wouldn't you want
a bit more than
"seeing her
tits"?*











I don't think I have much time left. I hope we bump into each other again hero!

Yeah, cool, see you around...



It's OK, It's OK, I called security-



She's gone?!

Yeah...

I'm relieved, she was trouble.

Come on; she wasn't that bad.



Oh no Aran, girls like that cause trouble wherever they go. Trust me, wherever she goes she'll be causing waves.

God-DAMN!

HELLO?! You're on a date with me remember!

Hehe, one place down, one more to go!

There's another place?! I've had more than enough, I'm-



Ken, try to stop me and I'm kissing the next hunk I come across.

Fuck... I've got to find a good moment, somewhere away from people.







At an empty breakroom.



'Kay, you've got five minutes and then I'll buy that makeover. You ready?

I'm totally unsure about this...

Ya- I mean, when it comes to women.

How, with a bod and attitude like that?



Are you a virgin?

I'm a virgin too, after 19 years on this planet, pathetic, right?

...

wobble



Here cutie, let me help.

Yes... I totally wish I had tits like these...

Women are so much softer, curvier and sexy... you know it, I know it. Just relax and enjoy...

I'm so conflicted... a girl is enjoying my body but... look at it. It's not Lola touching it either.... I feel like I'm looking at a monkey-paw wish.



Ahn!



AHN!
Yes! You're, like,
a natural boob
whisperer!

Keep
it up honey, these
soft, bouncy pleasure
centres are begging
for your touch. Can
you feel the weight
of them?

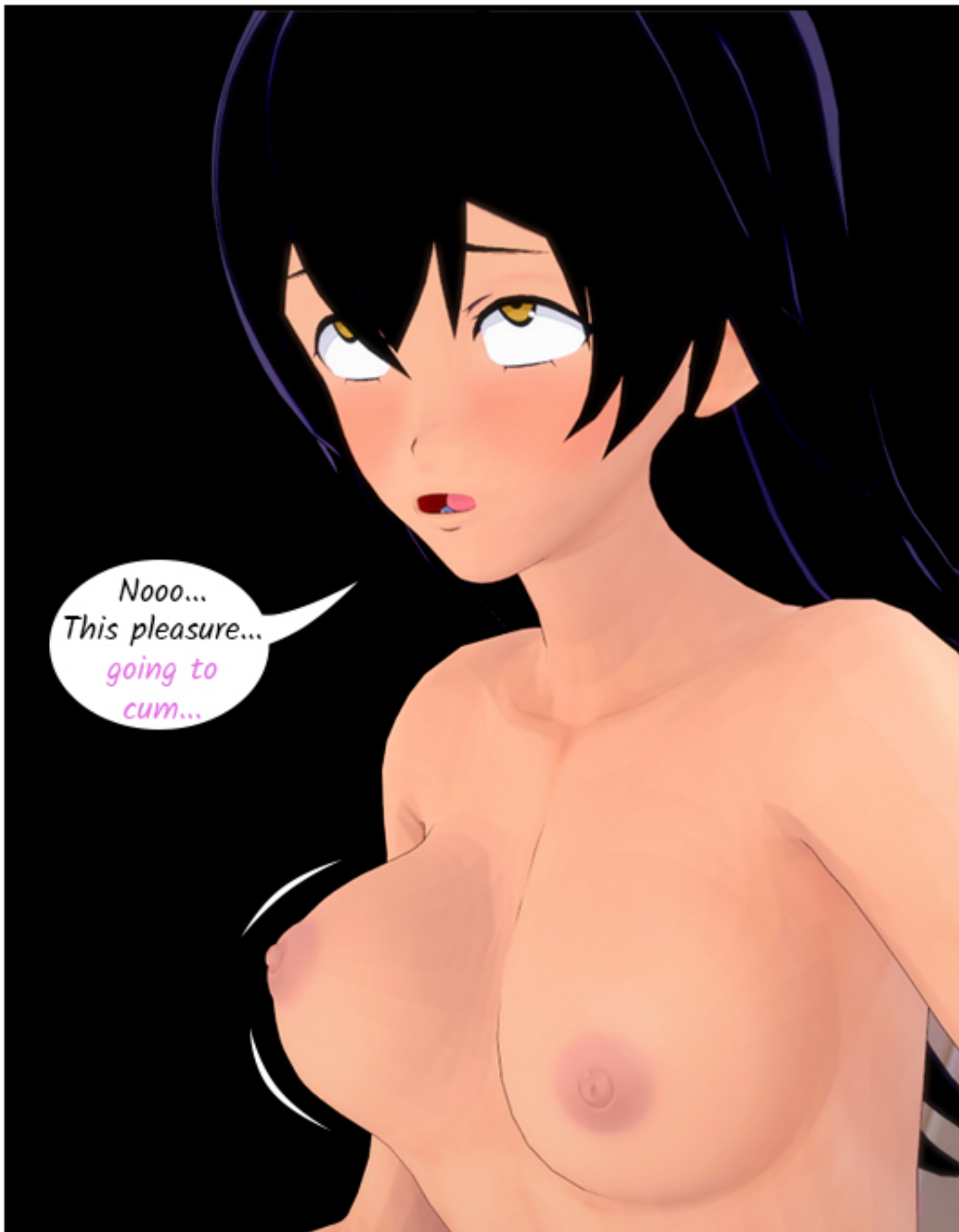
Yeah...
they're totally
amazing...

tweak

You know,
they're super
sensitive too... it's hard
not to have them be fondled
by myself or anyone around
me just to enjoy the
corrupting
pleasure...

These sensations...
still can't understand how
sensitive a girl's chest
can be...

What?
No! I'm a man!
Stop this! Make her
stop right
now!





KISS

Wow,
I've really awoken
something in you,
haven't I?

Mmmm...
Big boobeesh.
KISS

SMOOCH



Ah!
No! I don't
want to cum like
this, touch my dick
or something, don't
lick my nipples! I
want to cum like a
man not a-







Someone
really made me
orgasm with just
my chest... *just
like a girl.*


No...
I can rationalize
this... My chest IS like a
girl's but... I'm still a man in
mind and I will get my body
back... hopefully. This
is just... mad.



*Isn't
it just mad how good
that was?*

*Ken must've
really enjoyed it too
seeing as how we came
so much!*





Okay,
closing my eyes
super tight right now!
Tell me when you're
done!

Ken,
if you play along
I'll get us to
Emily's, scout's
honour!



Okay sweetie,
I think we're done!
You can open your
eyes~

Forty Minutes Later...

That took forever...



Okay,
drumroll
please!

Let's
see what she's done,
I haven't seen how I
actually look since
yesterday-



I gave you
a natural blush and
foundation with an
application of lip gloss, when
I saw how cute you were I
knew it wouldn't take much
to bring out your
beauty.

Oh my God...
You did it...
It's perfect, I'm
perfect...
I'm going to
cry...

That's
nice but totally
don't cry, the makeup
isn't water
proof!



?!

So, are
you happy? The
suspense is killing me!
Personally I think you
came out really
cute!





A totally awesome walk to Emily's!

Yo! Did you see her?!

No, was checking my phone, was she cute?

Ugh...
It seems so gay them referring to me as "cute"...

You're so beautiful, those curves, that face. If anyone owned this, why wouldn't they want to flaunt it?

Oh, hey there gorgeous, come here often? Hehe!

No, we're nearly there, stop wasting time!

Yes, we do! So why not own that fact and let your inner girl out a bit more?

I... guess I... do look a little cute...

She talkin' to me?

Wait!



You can hear me?

Hmm?
No, I heard that just as you appeared in our girly reflection. I suppose you want control of our body?



You can hear me?! You heard all of my begging for you not to embarrass me? To not use my money, to not flirt with Aran or that asshole?!



Darn! Should have got the manicure package..



Cool that head of ours Ken and I'll tell you.

This is surreal... I'm both having an argument and watching it unfold through my eyes at the same time...

You're damn right I want MY body back! My old body too, not this one? WHY?! WHY DID YOU CHANGE ME?!



Well gee, you know how I'm the best part of you? The part that's bubbly, cute and a girl?

Like hell you are! You're just some crazy embodiment of that formula.

At first I just wanted freedom, as a girl I couldn't very well go out in our body, the state it was in but right now? Now I want you to see the benefits of being a woman and when all's done you and I shall be like sisters, we've always wanted a sister, playing dress-up, crying out "onee-chan"!



No, but I am the best part though. And don't you ever call me crazy again! It's 2022, you can't say that 'mister' copium.

FYI your belief about the formula? Wrong! I'm an 'embodiment' of you wanting to be a girl!



Nope~ and the way I'll bring that sister out of you is by exposing you to exhilarating female experiences, for example; boobgasms!




I'm sick of hearing about this stupid theory of yours and I'm still waiting for an explanation.


You mean 'onii-chan', as I'm a man.

Whatever... As if I've had any "boobgasms" or ever will...

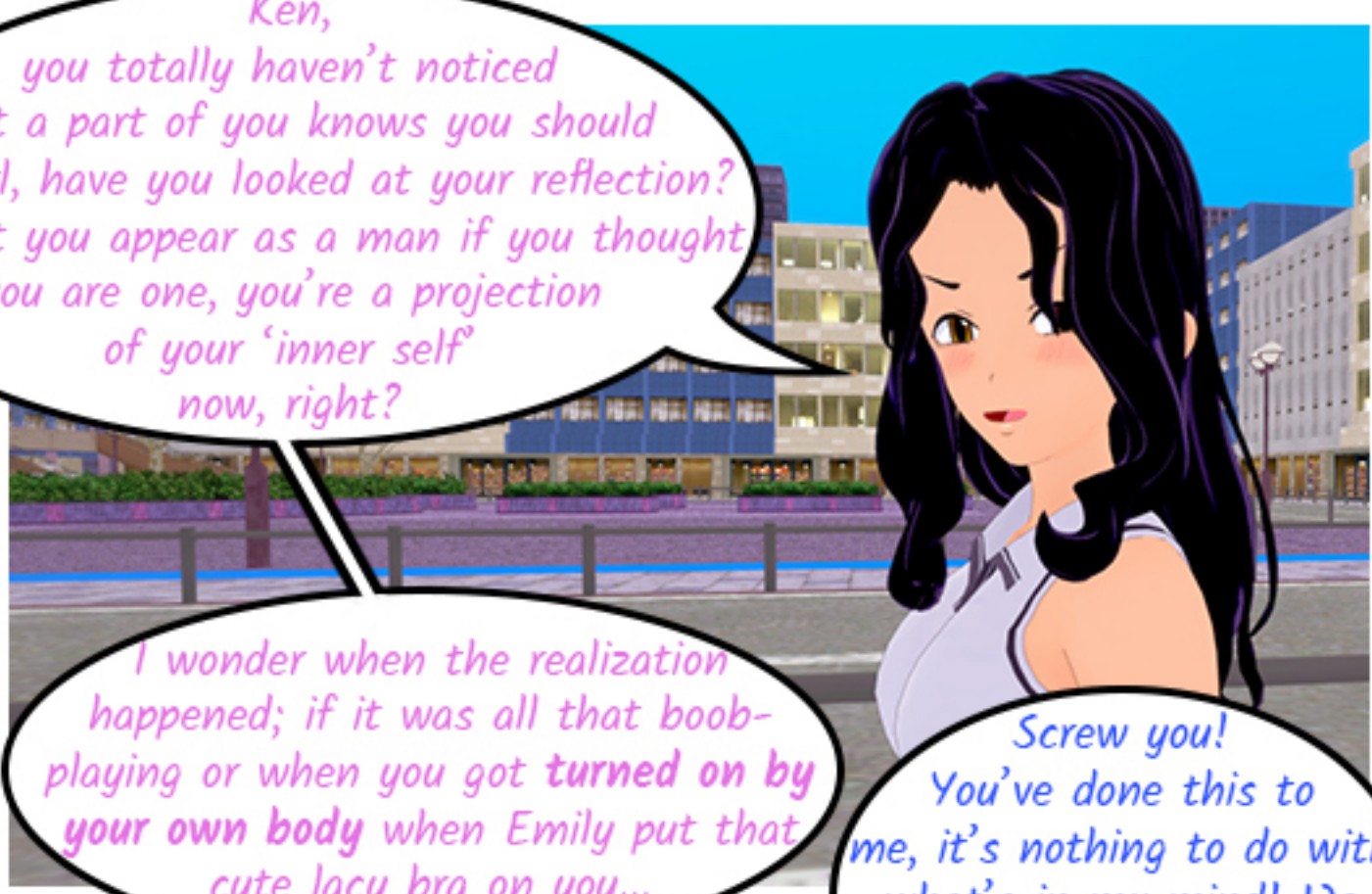




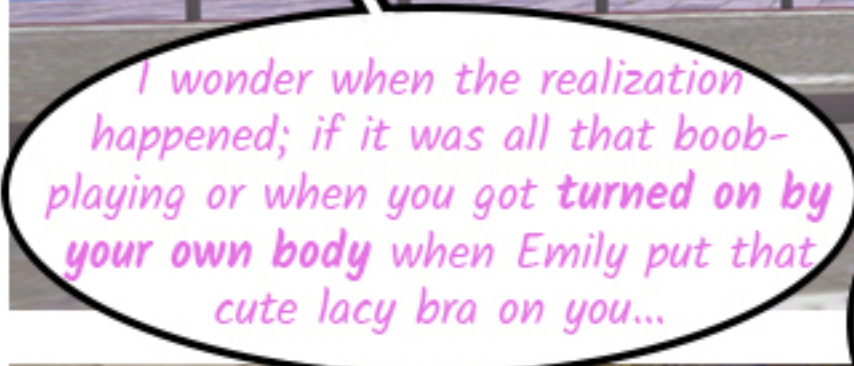
Hallelujah! Praise be!
He has the answer ladies
and gentlemen!



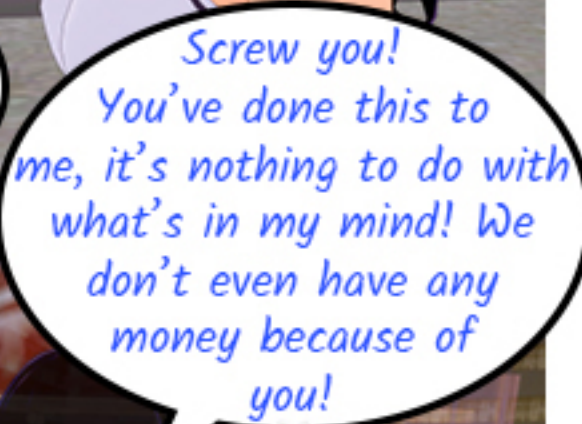
It doesn't
matter if you know
my memories, I'm not turning
into a girl! I'm a man.
A MAN. And I'll keep
that way!



Ken,
you totally haven't noticed
that a part of you knows you should
be a girl, have you looked at your reflection?
Wouldn't you appear as a man if you thought
you are one, you're a projection
of your 'inner self'
now, right?



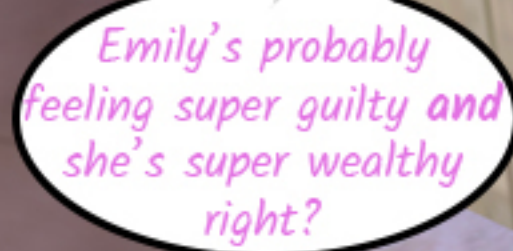
I wonder when the realization
happened; if it was all that boob-
playing or when you got turned on by
your own body when Emily put that
cute lacy bra on you...



Screw you!
You've done this to
me, it's nothing to do with
what's in my mind! We
don't even have any
money because of
you!



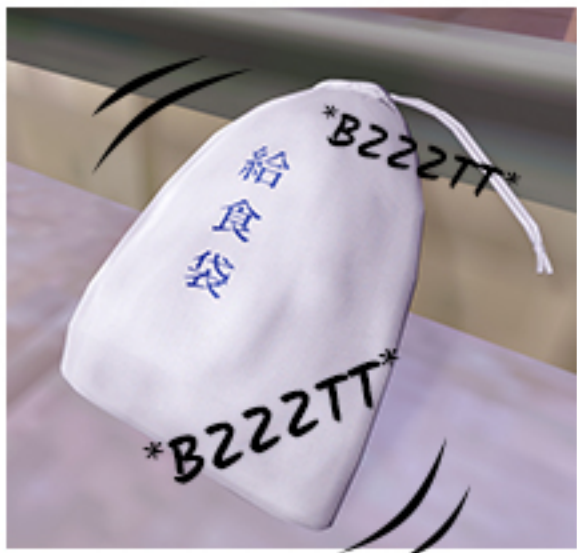
Oh look;
miss copium is
back! I'm sure we can
use our magic on Emily
like we did on the
asshole and hair-
dresser...



Emily's probably
feeling super guilty and
she's super wealthy
right?



You're
a user! What kind
of monster-





Hehe...
So *that's* your tolerance gone Ken? Not through the clothing, the haircut, the makeover or having your breasts groped, it's *that*? You know we can't be around 'Mom' ever again.

But...
You know what's a riot? You could've got control back at anytime, you should totally stop conning yourself and admit you're curious about being a girl!

Actually Ken... admit that you've enjoyed all of this or I'm going to do something drasttiiccc~

Get lost and stay gone! I hope I never see you again!

Oh, I won't be gone forever, I'll be bubbling under the surface waiting to condition you, you're going to be the Pavlov's dog of femininity and you're going to love it! So go ahead; go to Emily, you know whatever she does won't 'fix' us!



Like, hello there *hunks*, want to have front row seats to a show?

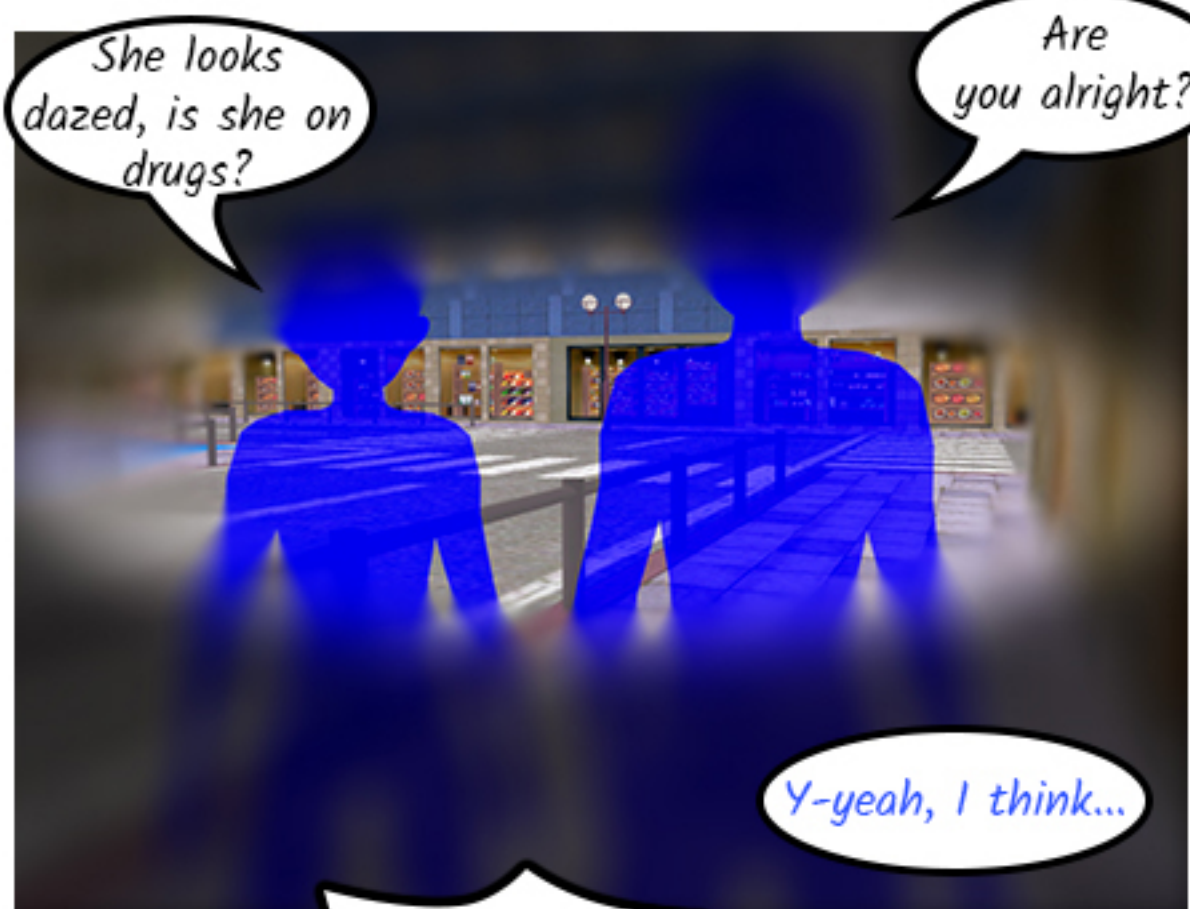
Hey, you alright down there?



"Hunks"? Didn't she mention something about hunks-



Wait, no you don't!





Hey,
is that a-



No way!
Guy's aren't that
cute!

Look at
them run!



I don't
mind if you
have a dick,
come back!



pace

**RING* *RING*
RING *RING**

pace



Ken,
even an idiot like
you knows how
to operate a phone,
pick up!

**Rlll-*
We're sorry, but
the person that
you are calling is
unable to pick up.
*BEEP**

pace

Please
leave your message
after the tone.
BEEP

pace



Ken,
I've been calling non-
stop! You first have the
nerve to scold me for not
answering priorly and now
you don't answer for
hours?

Is this some
childish attempt at
revenge? To make me see
how infuriating it is to be on
the receiving end of such
treatment? You're a hypocrite
Ken, do you know how
unreasonable you are being?
Yes, unreasonable as you are
making me have concerns
about your well-





Well
I suppose it is only
natural to expect this
from someone like
you-



turn



*snap!

There's a
stranger in my
apartment.



Okay, listen
up. I predicted
this eventuality, you're
here either for my genius
or my family wealth.
If it's the latter know
that there are no
valuables in this
apartment.

If it's
the former you've
come for, foolishly
deciding to cross my
threshold, know that I
won't share my genius.
So you'll have
to-

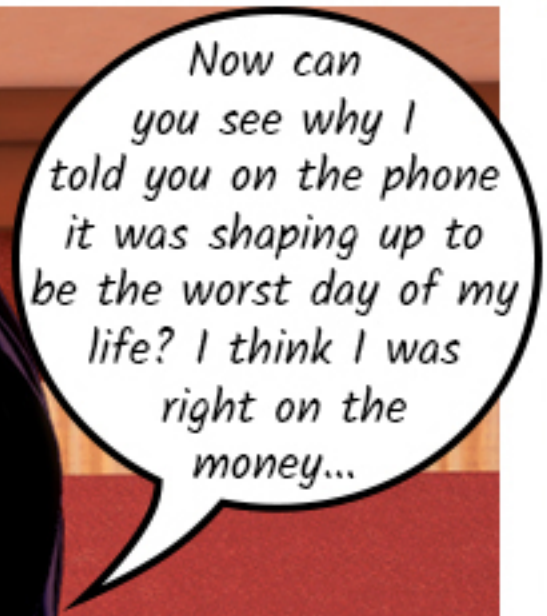
Emily. *Sniff*
It's me, Ken.



You.
You're
Ken?



I've been
hit on by around
ten men on the
way here...



Now can
you see why I
told you on the phone
it was shaping up to
be the worst day of my
life? I think I was
right on the
money...



OH.
MY.
GOD!

blush

blush

I wouldn't have
believed it if I hadn't
heard his newly altered
voice earlier with that
particular
phrasing. Ken, you are...
just a beautiful specimen,
in every sense of the
expression...

To be continued...