



**Disclaimer:**

All characters and events in these comics are **purely fictional**. Any likenesses and similar experiences are entirely coincidental and any interpretations of non-consensual activities are **completely unintended**.

Every one of these characters has has a conversation with me ahead of time and they all let me know that these transformations are actually their deep, dark wishes. They **completely consent** to everything and are simply role-playing resistance for their own amusement.

They're kinda weird, but who am I to fetish shame? After all, they're **consenting, fictional adults** and I'm just some mediocre storyteller that draws them.

If these fantasies of theirs aren't your cup of tea, you may want to turn back now. Otherwise, enjoy their fantasies.

Cheers!  
-Kara






IT'S ALL  
BACK! BUT...  
HOW!?

I CUT  
IT. I KNOW  
I DID!





AND WHAT  
HAPPENED TO MY  
FACE? ARE THOSE...  
BOOBS? I LOOK  
LIKE A...



Welcome to womanhood  
Danny bear

OH  
CRAP.





Welcome to womanhood  
Danny bear

# DANS DISTORTION

CHAPTER 3: THE COLORS OF AMBER



Welcome to womanhood  
Danny bear

I CAN'T BE  
A WOMAN, IT...  
IT'S JUST NOT  
POSSIBLE.

WHO IS  
WRITING THESE?  
IT LOOKS LIKE  
SOMEONE WROTE  
IT WITH-







Welcome to womanhood  
Danny bear

LIP...  
STICK.

WHERE DID  
THAT COME  
FROM?





Welcome to womanhood  
Daddy bear

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS HAPPENING. WHY IS IT HAPPENING?

OH GOD.





IT'S  
REALLY GONE!  
I HAVE A REAL  
VAGINA!

FUCK!



Welcome to womanhood  
Daddy bear

\*GASP\*

OH, WOW!  
THAT FEELS SO  
WRONG!







BUT WHY?  
WHY TURN ME INTO  
A CHICK? WHAT WOULD  
ANYONE GAIN FROM  
THIS?



A 3D rendered nude woman with long dark hair stands in a bathroom. She is looking down with a slightly distressed or thoughtful expression. Her right hand is raised to her hair, and her left hand is held out in a questioning gesture. The background shows a shower area with a glass door and a showerhead, and a white toilet seat is visible in the lower right. The floor is tiled, and the walls are light-colored. Three speech bubbles are present, containing text in pink capital letters.

MARCLUS? I  
MEAN, HE WAS  
COMPETITION...

MAYBE...

BUT WHY  
WRITE ON MY  
MIRROR IN...?






THAT  
LIPSTICK.  
I'VE SEEN IT  
SOMEWHERE  
BEFORE.

"DANNY  
BEAR" IT SAYS...  
MINDI?





NO... IT HAS  
TO BE A SET UP.  
SHE'S NOT SMART  
ENOUGH FOR SCIENCE  
FICTION STUFF.

BUT WHAT IF IT  
REALLY IS MAGIC? SHE  
SAID SOMETHING ABOUT  
BEING WICCAN BEFORE.  
WHAT IF...?

\*Dink-  
dook\*





WHO THE HELL IS BLOWING UP MY PHONE?



\*Dink-dook\*

\*Dink-dook\*



OF COURSE  
IT'S PINK NOW  
TOO. WHY  
WOULDN'T  
IT BE!?

\*SIGH\*







WAIT...  
WHAT IF IT'S  
ANOTHER  
TRAP?

CAN IT  
EVEN WORK  
THROUGH TEXT  
MESSAGES?

WHAT ELSE  
COULD THEY  
EVEN DO TO  
ME NOW?







OH, WHEW.  
IT'S JUST BECK  
CHECKING IN.



< Messages

Beckster

Anything new?

Dan?


I can take the afternoon off  
if you need me to.

Today

now gonna go 2 bed

Details



A woman with long black hair and green eyes is looking down at a purple smartphone she is holding in her hands. She is in a living room with a grey wall, a blue curtain, and a black leather sofa. There are four speech bubbles floating in the air around her, containing text.


SHE COULDN'T  
BE UP TO THIS, COULD  
SHE? WHAT IF IT WAS ALL  
JUST SOME PLAN TO  
GET ME TO TAKE  
THOSE PILLS?

WHAT IF THEY  
WEREN'T DIZZYFAMS  
OR WHATEVER, AND  
THEY CAUSED...?

NO. NOT BECK.  
IF SHE HAD A MAGIC PILL  
THAT TURNED MEN INTO  
WOMEN, SHE'D BE A  
BILLIONAIRE.

AND I DOUBT  
SHE'D BE TEXTING  
ME TO COME OVER  
AND...





OH SHIT!  
SHE DOESN'T KNOW  
THAT I'M A...





I CAN'T  
HAVE HER SEE ME  
LIKE THIS! SHE'D  
MAKE ME GO TO  
THE COPS OR  
SOMETHING!



SORRY, BECK,  
BUT I CAN'T GET  
ANY MORE PEOPLE  
INVOLVED YET.

AND I  
CERTAINLY CAN'T LET  
YOU FIND OUT ABOUT  
MINDI. YOU'D NEVER  
FORGIVE ME.



< Messages

Beckster

Details

turning as a kite the  
now gonn go 2 bed

Today

Anything new?


Dan?

I can take the afternoon off  
if you need me to.

Nope! Won't be home. I  
have leads to follow. TY tho.







I DON'T KNOW IF SHE'S THE ONE BEHIND THIS. BUT NOBODY ELSE CALLS ME "DANNY BEAR," AND THAT LIPSTICK...

SHE'S THE ONLY CLUE I HAVE RIGHT NOW.



**\*SIGH\***  
ALTHOUGH I  
WON'T BE GOING  
ANYWHERE IF I CAN'T  
FIND SOME CLOTHES  
THAT FIT...







I'M  
SURE I HAVE  
SOMETHING...



\*knock\*  
\*knock\*  
\*knock\*

GO AWAY!





PEOPLE  
JUST DON'T  
TAKE A FRIGGEN  
HINT.

I ALREADY  
TOLD YOU GUYS,  
I'M HAPPY WITH MY  
ELECTRIC BILL!



\*GRUNT\*  
HOLD YOUR  
HORSES!





A woman with dark hair and green eyes, wearing a dark blue and purple NY jersey, looks at a man in a grey suit. The man is partially visible on the right side of the frame. The woman's jersey has "NY" and a torch logo on it. The man is wearing a grey suit jacket and a white shirt. The background shows a hallway with a white door and a wooden floor.

OH.  
CAN I HELP  
YOU?

SORRY  
FOR DISTURBING  
YOU, MISS, BUT I  
HAVE A CERTIFIED  
DELIVERY.




IS MISTER MILES HOME, OR ARE YOU ALSO A RESIDENT HERE? I JUST NEED SOMEONE TO SIGN FOR HIM.

HEY!

Dan Miles  
401 J West St  
New York, NY  
10014





I'M "MISTER"  
DAN MILES, THANK  
YOU VERY MUCH!



OH MY  
GOSH, I'M SO  
SORRY, SIR!

Dan Miles  
401 J West St  
New York, NY  
10014





I HAD  
NO IDEA!

Dan Miles  
St St  
New York, NY  
10014





YOU  
JUST LOOK  
AND SOUND  
LIKE...

Dan Miles  
That sexy lingerie you always  
wear look:

10014





FORGIVE  
ME. WOULD YOU  
MIND SIGNING  
FOR THIS?

Dan Miles  
That sexy lingerie you always  
wear looks great on that ass!  
If only you had some nice,  
big tits to go with it.



I'M SORRY?  
IS THERE A  
PROBLEM?

NO!  
NO WAY! NOT  
AGAIN!

Don't Kill  
that any life, you always  
if you want to live and  
if you want to live in  
the world to go with it.





WHERE DID  
THIS COME FROM!?  
WHO SENT IT!?



I'M NOT SURE. THERE'S NO RETURN ADDRESS...



Small, illegible text at the bottom of the man's image, possibly a caption or a small note.

SHIT!






MISS-ERR-SIR?  
CAN YOU PLEASE  
JUST SIGN?

GET IT  
AWAY! LEAVE  
ME ALONE!





A 3D rendered character, a young woman with dark hair in a ponytail, is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a black NYU cheerleader jacket with white and purple stripes on the collar and cuffs. The jacket has "NYU" in purple letters and a purple square with a white torch logo on the chest. She is standing in a doorway, looking to the left with a slightly nervous or uncertain expression. Her hands are held out in front of her. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. The background consists of a dark red door on the left and a grey wall on the right.

OKAY...  
OKAY. MAYBE IF  
IT'S GONE IT WON'T  
DO ANYTHING.



\*BREATH\*  
\*BREATH\*  
JUST MAYBE...

NYU





SHIT! NO.  
THEY'RE ALREADY  
THROBBING. THAT'S  
NOT GOOD.

NYU







I NEED  
TO GET TO THE  
BOTTOM OF  
THIS FAST.



IS IT  
OVER?





AAH!  
NOPE! UGH!  
THEY'RE SO  
SORE!







JESUS!  
HOW LONG IS  
THIS GOING TO  
GO ON FOR?

I NEED TO  
GET OUT OF HERE,  
BUT WHAT IF THE  
DELIVERY GUY IS  
STILL THERE?









\*Crash\*

ThumpThumpThumpThump





\*HUFF\*  
\*HUFF\*

ThumpThumpThump





GAH!  
THEY'RE STILL  
GROWING!

THEY'RE  
FRIGGEN  
HUGE!



AND THEY  
WON'T STOP  
BOUNCING ALL OVER  
THE PLACE!





THIS IS  
RIDICULOUS,  
MINDI!








STOP  
FLOPPING  
AROUND IN THERE,  
YOU STUPID  
THINGS!

DOESN'T  
HELP THAT IT'S  
MAKING MY  
NIPPLES HARD!





THIS SUCKS!  
WHY ARE THEY  
SO SENSI-?





HEY!  
WATCH  
IT!

AAF!

THUD





LOOK  
OUT!

BAH!





I GOT YOU!

YOU ALRIGHT?

SHIT! NOT AGAIN! SORRY, PETE.





DO  
I KNOW  
YOU?

UH...

Pop





WHOA!

UH... MY BROTHER TALKS... SHIT!

Pop

Pop





CAN YOU,  
LH... SET ME  
DOWN?



NO...  
JUST, I HAVE  
SOMEWHERE TO  
BE RIGHT NOW,  
PETE!

SO YOUR  
BROTHER'S  
BEEN TALKING  
SHIT?

SORRY  
ABOUT THAT.  
\*CHUCKLE\*







UH...  
WHAT?

\*CHUCKLE\*  
I'M JUST PLAYIN'.  
DAN, RIGHT?





Since 1909

YOU'RE HIS  
SISTER, RIGHT?  
YOU GOTTA BE.  
YOU GUYS GOT THE  
SAME EYES.

ALTHOUGH,  
I GOTTA SAY, THEY  
LOOK MUCH BETTER  
ON YOU. YOU'RE  
REALLY CUTE.

OH! UH, YEAH.  
THAT'S ME. UM...  
THANKS?

RM  
BOY

Mozzarella & Pasta





WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?


SO, HOW'S HE DOING? HOW'S HIS SPINE?

WHEN I SAW HIM YESTERDAY HE SAID HE HAD A SPINE INJURY. HE LOOKED TERRIBLE.

OH... UH... YEAH, THAT...

TURNS OUT HE WAS JUST SITTING IN HIS CHAIR WRONG.





FIGURES.  
HE WAS ALWAYS  
DRAMATIC.

IS THIS  
HIS CAR?

YEAH.

WHAT DID YOU  
DO TO IT? SOME SORT  
OF PRANK? YOU KNOW  
HE'S GONNA KILL YOU  
WHEN HE SEES IT.

UH, I MEAN,  
IT'S MINE. WE HAVE  
THE SAME CAR. HE  
TALKED ME INTO  
GETTING ONE.





OH REALLY?  
THEN WHERE'S  
HIS? I HAVEN'T SEEN  
IT SINCE YESTERDAY  
MORNING.

AND WHY  
DOES IT HAVE  
HIS LICENSE  
PLATE?

UH, WE  
HAVE THE SAME  
LICENSE PLATE  
NUMBER?

YOU HAVE  
THE SAME...  
LICENSE PLATE?  
YEAH, I DON'T  
THINK SO.





OK PETE,  
WHATEVER,  
STOP PUSHING IT.  
I- GAH!

\*CHUCKLE\*  
OKAY, FINE,  
I'M SORRY.

BUT IF YOU'RE  
PLAYING A JOKE,  
I WON'T SPOIL IT,  
I PROMISE. JUST  
PLEASE, LET ME SEE  
HIS FACE WHEN HE  
SEES THIS.





YOU KNOW,  
UNTIL TODAY, I  
DIDN'T EVEN KNOW  
DAN HAD A  
SISTER.

WE USED TO  
HANG ALL THE TIME,  
UNTIL HE LANDED  
THAT BIG JOB AND  
GOT TOO BUSY.



909

FULV

I KINDA MISS HIM. YOU GUYS SHOULD SWING OVER FOR-

Mozzarella & Pasta

HOMEMADE



ROOM



MARZELLA  
GNOCCHI  
RAVIOLI

Since 1909

FULVIO'S ITALIAN DELI

1254

Mozzarella & Pasta  
HOMEMADE

Mozzarella & Pasta  
HOMEMADE

DINNER...

Fresh Mozzarella & Pasta

JROOM





HEY. I DIDN'T CATCH YOUR NAME.

WHAT A CREEP. NO WONDER HE'S SINGLE.





RICOTTA  
MOZZARELLA  
GNOCCHI  
RAVIOLI  
Since 1909

FILIPPO VICO'S ITALIAN RESTAURANT

SCREEEEEEEECH



I THINK  
I'M IN  
LOVE...











vroooooom





COME ON!  
ANSWER ME, MINDI!  
THIS ISN'T LIKE  
YOU AT ALL.





THIS DOESN'T  
FEEL RIGHT. MAYBE  
I SHOULD JUST  
TURN BACK...




BUT WHAT  
IF IT REALLY IS  
HER? WHAT IF SHE  
CAN PUT AN END  
TO THIS?

AND IF NOT,  
WHOEVER IS DOING  
THIS IS OBVIOUSLY  
TRYING TO MAKE ME  
THINK IT'S HER.

SHE MIGHT  
KNOW WHO  
IT IS.








HOPE SHE'S  
OKAY. NORMALLY  
SHE'S ATTACHED TO  
HER PHONE. THIS  
IS UNUSUAL FOR-  
FLUCK!

HOW ARE  
THEY STILL  
GROWING!





ARE THEY  
EVER GOING TO  
STOP? IT'S ALREADY  
GETTING HARD  
TO STEER!

FFFF!





VRROOM









VR00000M









\*SIGH\*  
OKAY, DAN.  
YOU CAN DO  
THIS.






WHOA  
WHOA  
WHOA!

NYU







OH MY  
GOD! THEY'RE...  
HOW!?

HOW AM I  
SUPPOSED TO GET  
ANYTHING DONE  
WITH... WITH...  
THESE!




NOBODY HAS  
BOOBS LIKE THESE.  
NOBODY! THIS  
ISN'T FAIR!

HOW ARE  
THEY EVEN STILL  
BOUNCING WHEN I  
WALK? THEY WEIGH  
A TON!





A person with long dark hair, wearing a dark jacket with light-colored sleeves and light-colored pants, stands on a carpeted staircase. The person is viewed from behind. The staircase has a brown carpet with a small dot pattern. To the left is a white wooden railing. To the right is a light-colored wall with a window. Two speech bubbles are present: one near the person's head and another further down the stairs. The scene is lit with bright sunlight, casting shadows on the carpet.

**\*GRUMBLE\***  
IF SHE'S NOT  
BEHIND THIS, THERE'S  
NO WAY SHE'S GOING  
TO BELIEVE ME...

SHE BETTER  
KNOW HOW TO  
FIX THIS, IT'S  
ALREADY KILLING  
MY BACK.

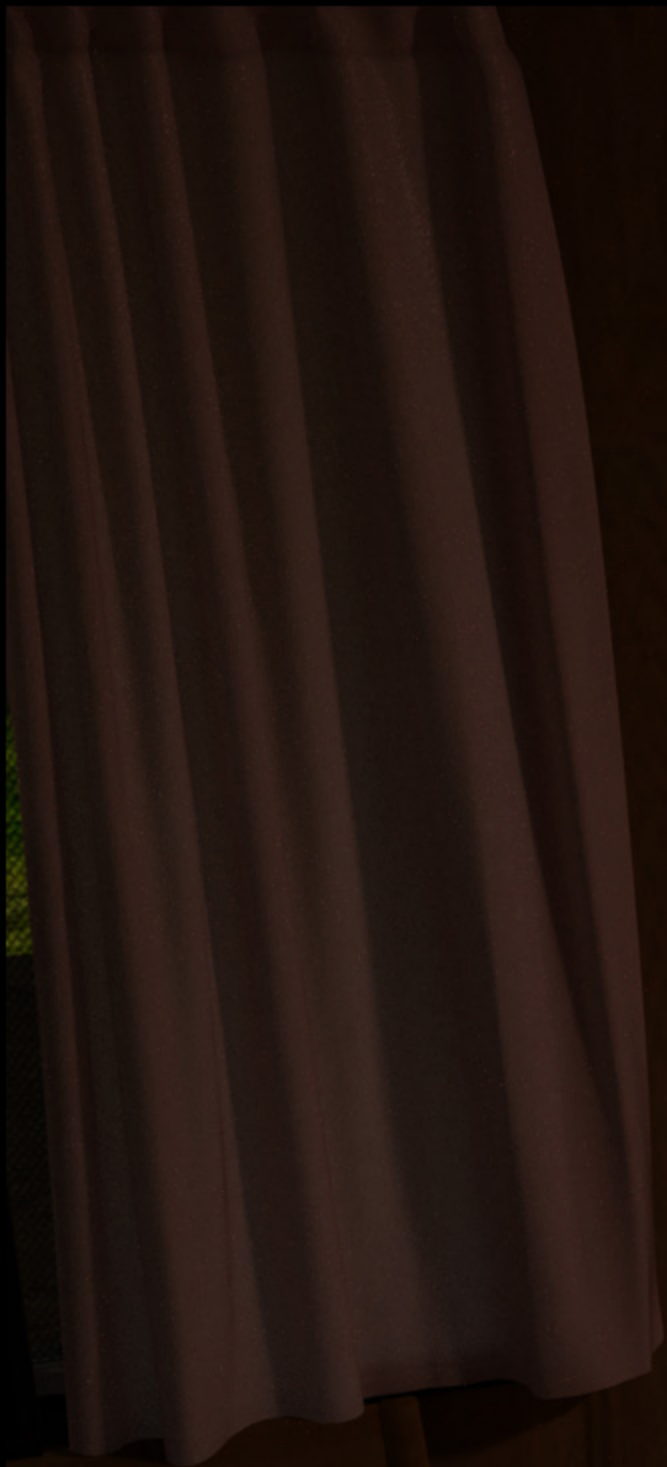
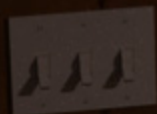




OK. I  
CAN DO THIS.  
NO BACKING OUT  
NOW, I'M ALREADY  
HERE.



\*knock\*





UH,  
HELLO...?

U T A

Creeeak








ANYONE  
HOME? MINDI?  
IT'S ME, DAN.





I KNOW I  
SOUND A LITTLE  
DIFFERENT, BUT I  
WAS HOPING YOU  
WOULD KNOW  
SOMETHING ABOUT  
THAT.




WELL, THIS  
ISN'T CREEPY  
AT ALL...

I SHOULD  
PROBABLY  
LEAVE.







BUT SOMETHING  
WANTED ME TO BE  
HERE. IF SHE ISN'T  
HOME, THEN MAYBE  
THERE'S A CLUE...





AS LONG  
AS IT'S NOT  
A DEAD BODY OR  
SOMETHING.

THIS DOES  
FEEL LIKE ONE  
OF THOSE WEIRD  
GHOST  
STORES...

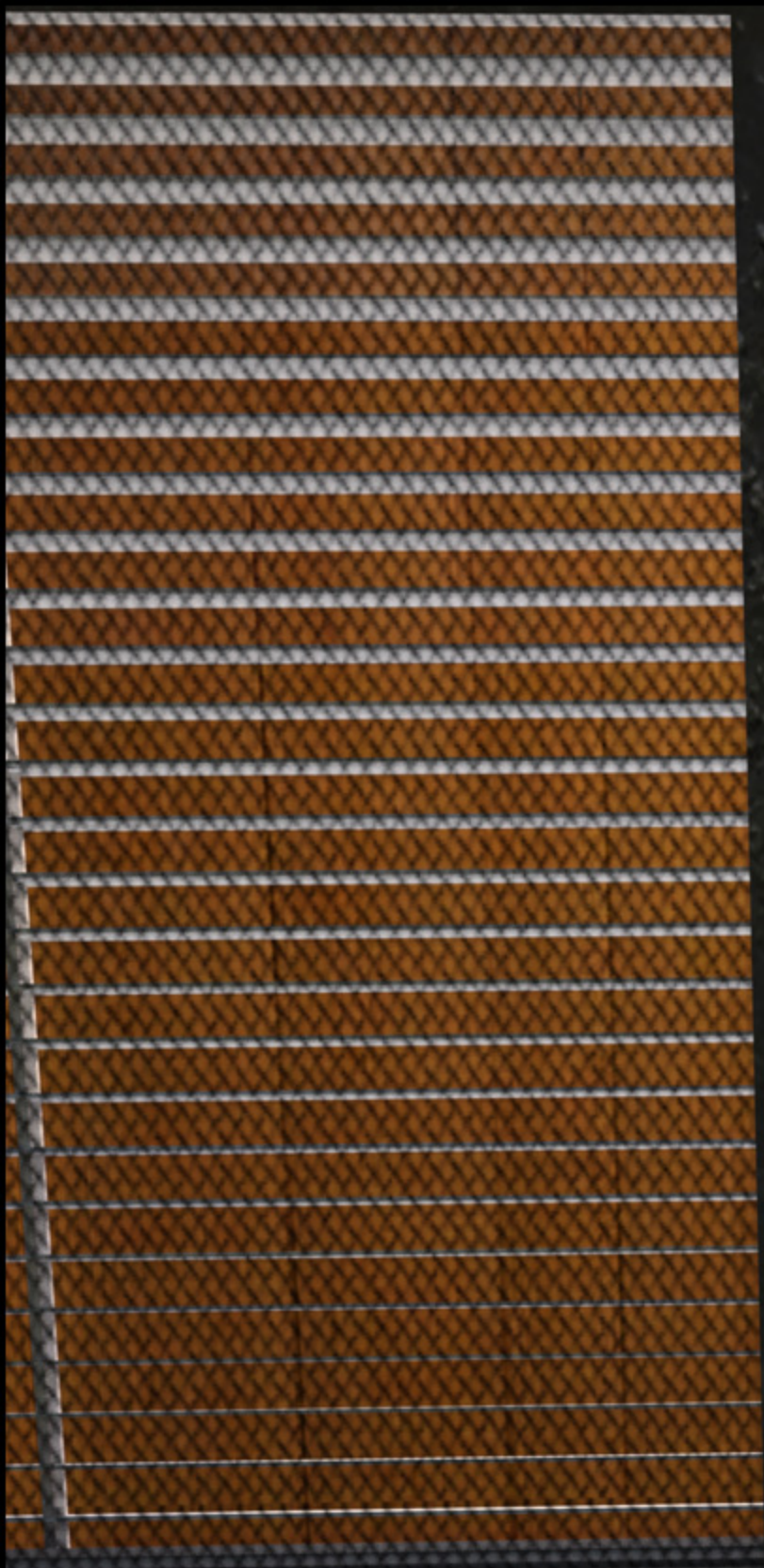




"HEY, DAN,  
WHERE DID  
YOU GET THOSE  
MONSTER BOOBS  
FROM?"

"OH, JUST  
THIS POLTERGEIST  
THAT I USED  
TO DATE..."









HMM...  
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE  
ANYONE'S BEEN HERE  
FOR A WHILE.

AT LEAST  
THERE'S  
NO...



OH GOD...  
MINDI!?! IS  
SHE...?





She was such a girly girl wasn't  
she? And she put out so easily

DID THIS  
THING GET HER  
TOO!?



I... I CAN'T  
TAKE ANY MORE  
OF THESE NOTES!  
I HAVE TO GET OUT  
OF HERE!







I'M  
SORRY, MINDI!  
I CAN'T...  
I...!

Creeeeaaaak





\*GASP\*



But men like Dan Miles  
find that so attractive  
Don't they?

JESSICA?  
IS... IS THIS  
YOU?





But men like Dan Miles  
find that so attractive  
Don't they?

JESSICA?  
BECK? WHOEVER.  
I'M SORRY,  
OKAY!?



I'M SORRY  
I CHEATED ON  
YOU. DON'T  
HURT ME!





WE CAN ALL  
TALK ABOUT THIS,  
LIKE NORMAL  
PEOPLE.





SHE  
LEFT ALL OF HER  
MAKEUP OUT... IS  
SHE OKAY?





Oh! But you're exactly the same  
way, aren't you Amber?  
That's your name, isn't it?

WAIT...  
WHAT'S THAT?  
NO! SHIT!

now



THIS WAS  
NEVER ABOUT  
HER!





at, serious fashion  
with sexy hair styles  
makeup.

Always dressing for male attention  
trying so hard to show off those big  
"assets" of yours you're so proud of

THEY'RE  
TRYING TO TURN  
ME INTO HER!  
BUT WHY!?

Oh! But you're exactly the same  
way aren't you Amber?  
That's your name, isn't it?






Always dressing for male attention  
trying so hard to show off those big  
"assets" of yours you're so proud of

best, sexiest fashion  
with sexy hair styles  
makeup

I DON'T  
WANT TO BE LIKE  
MINDI! I'M AMBER!  
AMBER! GOD  
DAMN IT!





A woman with dark hair and green eyes, wearing a black and white NYU varsity jacket, is shown in a close-up, slightly low-angle shot. She has a determined and somewhat angry expression. The background consists of horizontal blinds and a wooden wall. Three speech bubbles are positioned to her right, containing text in pink. The jacket has 'NYU' in purple letters and a purple crest with a white flame-like symbol.

WHOEVER YOU  
ARE! STOP MESSING  
WITH ME! I DON'T WANT  
TO BE A WOMAN! I AM  
A WOMAN AND MY NAME  
IS AMBER MILES!  
NOT AMBER!

\*GROWL\*

FIRST THE  
CHANGES, THEN THE  
TITS AND NOW MY  
IDENTITY!?



I WILL NOT  
DRESS LIKE SOME  
SORT OF SL-  
HEEY!





A person's legs, wearing grey trousers and black lace-up shoes, are floating in the air. The background shows a wood-paneled wall, a red carpet, and a bed with white linens. A speech bubble is positioned above the floating feet.

WHOA! HELP!  
I'M FLOATING! OH  
MY GOD, WHAT  
IS THIS!?



AAAAH!  
MY CLOTHES!







I CAN'T  
MOVE!





\*GRUNT\*  
IT'S TOO  
STRONG!

HEY!



PUT ME  
DOWN!





OH GOD,  
WHAT IS THAT!?  
I CAN'T SEE  
PAST THESE STUPID  
BOOBS!





OH GOD! IT'S  
CLIMBING UP MY LEG!  
IT FEELS WEIRD! I...  
STOCKINGS?

IS THAT A  
SKIRT? IS THIS  
THING DRESSING  
ME!?







UH, NO.  
THAT'S NOT GOING  
TO FIT OVER THESE  
THINGS AT ALL.



MMMF  
HM-FMMM  
HMFHMM!







Always dressing for male attention  
so hard to show off those big  
of yours you're so proud of

Way aren't you Amber?  
That's your name isn't it?  
...exactly the same

Making  
choices  
and su

\*GASP\*





A woman with dark hair, wearing a black, form-fitting dress and high-heeled shoes, stands in a room. She is looking down at a wooden vanity table. On the table, there is a hairbrush, a compact mirror, and other makeup items. A speech bubble is positioned near her head, and another is near her feet. The room has wood-paneled walls and a red carpet.

SHIT  
THAT'S TIGHT!  
I CAN BARELY  
BREATHE!

LET ALONE  
STAND IN THESE  
DUMB HEELED BOOTS  
WITH THESE THINGS  
FLOPPING AROUND  
ALL THE TIME!





Making the sluttiest, sexiest fashion choices. Complete with sexy hair styles and such pretty makeup.

"assets" of your body.

OH NO...





OH, GROSS.  
I STUCK MY HAND  
IN SOMETHING...  
WET...

UH OH.



A woman with dark hair and bangs is shown from the chest up, wearing a black, sleeveless, form-fitting dress. She is looking down and to her left with a slightly confused or thoughtful expression. Her right hand is raised near her chest, with her fingers slightly curled. She has bright red nail polish on her fingernails. The background consists of a wooden wall and a window with white horizontal blinds. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her head, containing pink text.

OH, THAT'S  
A CUTE COLOR.  
WAIT, WHAT AM I  
SAYING!?





POOF

I DON'T-  
WUH!





CUT  
IT OUT!  
AAAH!

POOF  
POOF





I DON'T WANT TO BE GIRLY! I'M A GIRL!







HEY! NOT AGAIN!





I CAN'T  
MMMMM!





AAAAH!







\*GASP\*

CRUMPLE





THUD  
THUD

THUD

THUD

THUD  
THUD

THUD

THUD





IS...  
IS IT  
OVER?



making the sluttiest, sexiest fashion choices. Complete with sexy hair styles and such pretty makeup

You even go out of your way to act so feminine and sexy all the time. Your body loves when men look at you like a fuck toy, doesn't it?



HOLY CRAP!  
IS THAT...  
ME?






I LOOK  
SO CUTE! I...  
\*GRUNT\*







OH BOY,  
AMBER. WHAT DID  
YOU GET YOURSELF  
INTO NOW?

TO BE CONTINUED