

Requited Change



Chapter 13



At Quid Est.

Wooooaaaah...

swing

bounce

STEP

STEP



Sigh... Damnit, I knew that people would stare, I told you so.

This bra doesn't feel like it's holding everything in place either, did you buy the right one?

wobble

The number of other guys that have been checking me out on the way here... I never knew how 'thirsty' we are as a gender... or how obvious we are when looking.



...

Emily, could you pretend to listen? You've been uncharacteristically quiet since... well, you know when.

Three days prior.



I'm so totally excited to meet you! I can't tell you how proud I am of you doing what you've got accomplished with Ken!



I mean, I'm not **totally** happy with you. Ken still doesn't believe that he's a girl, you obviously haven't been pushing hard enough...



Ken? What are you doing? What is this?



Puh-LEASE! As if I'm that stick in the mud!



This beautiful flower is genius; Katy. Me and you are **totes** going to be partners in crime, like Bonnie and Clyde, or Bonnie and Bonnie, robbing Ken of his masculine traits! Say, does this seem familiar to you?



"Katy"? That book, that's my...

My poor dear, you've lost all colour, maybe one shouldn't keep writing material hidden near their masturbatory aids? Hahaha!



Emily!

That's because it is apparatus designed for breasts, not industrial milk tanks. Ken, I'm trying to think of a way out of our current predicament. We'll purchase some clothing for you tomorrow.



Don't say that Emily! Look, I know that we didn't have time to get a uniform, but I just wished that you managed to stop her disposing of all the clothes you got me.



That's a little rich isn't it, YOU calling ME a sociopath? Maybe if Frankenstein doesn't like the monster, she shouldn't have created her in the first place. Think the charity shops are still open?

I'm doing everything I can to help Ken! Unlike you he's a... decent person!



Sigh I attempted to Ken... but...



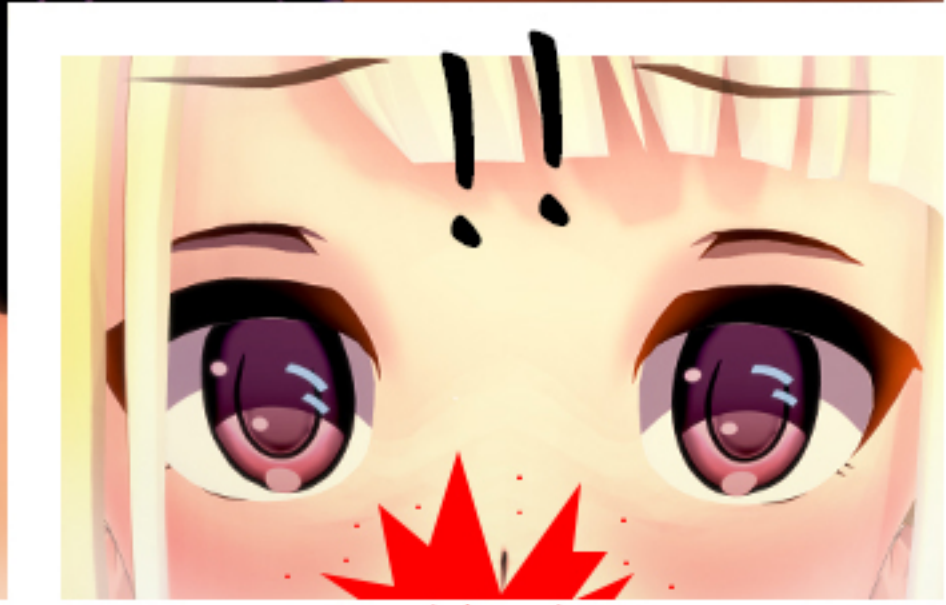
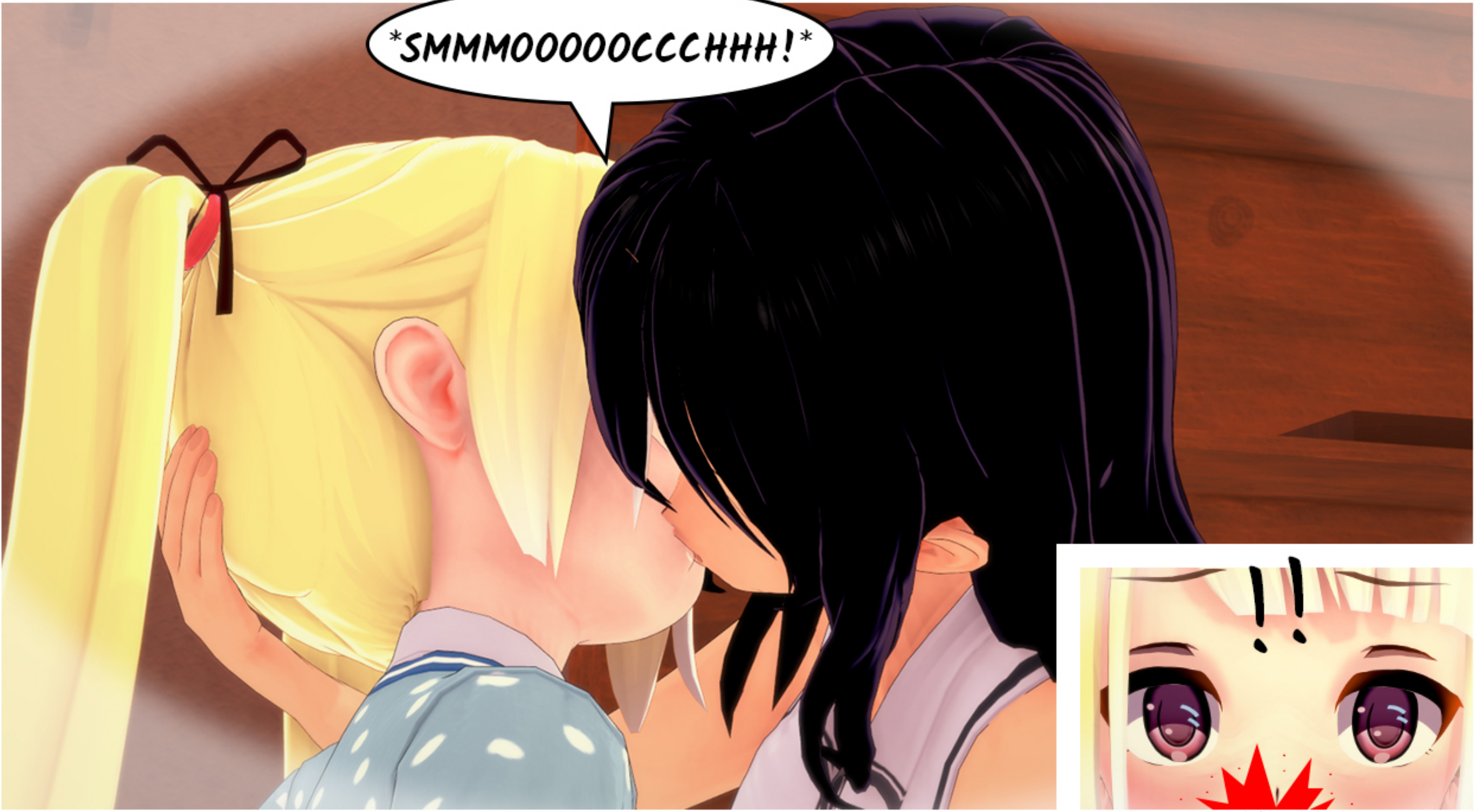
The prior evening.

Hey, Sociopath! I was asking you a question, what are you doing with the items I purchased for Ken?!

She has deliberately waited until I couldn't purchase more clothing, I know it!

Oh please... I know what you've done. You should be assisting me; getting rid of these clothes and mannish bathing products is a great step. And...

SMMM0000CCCHHH!

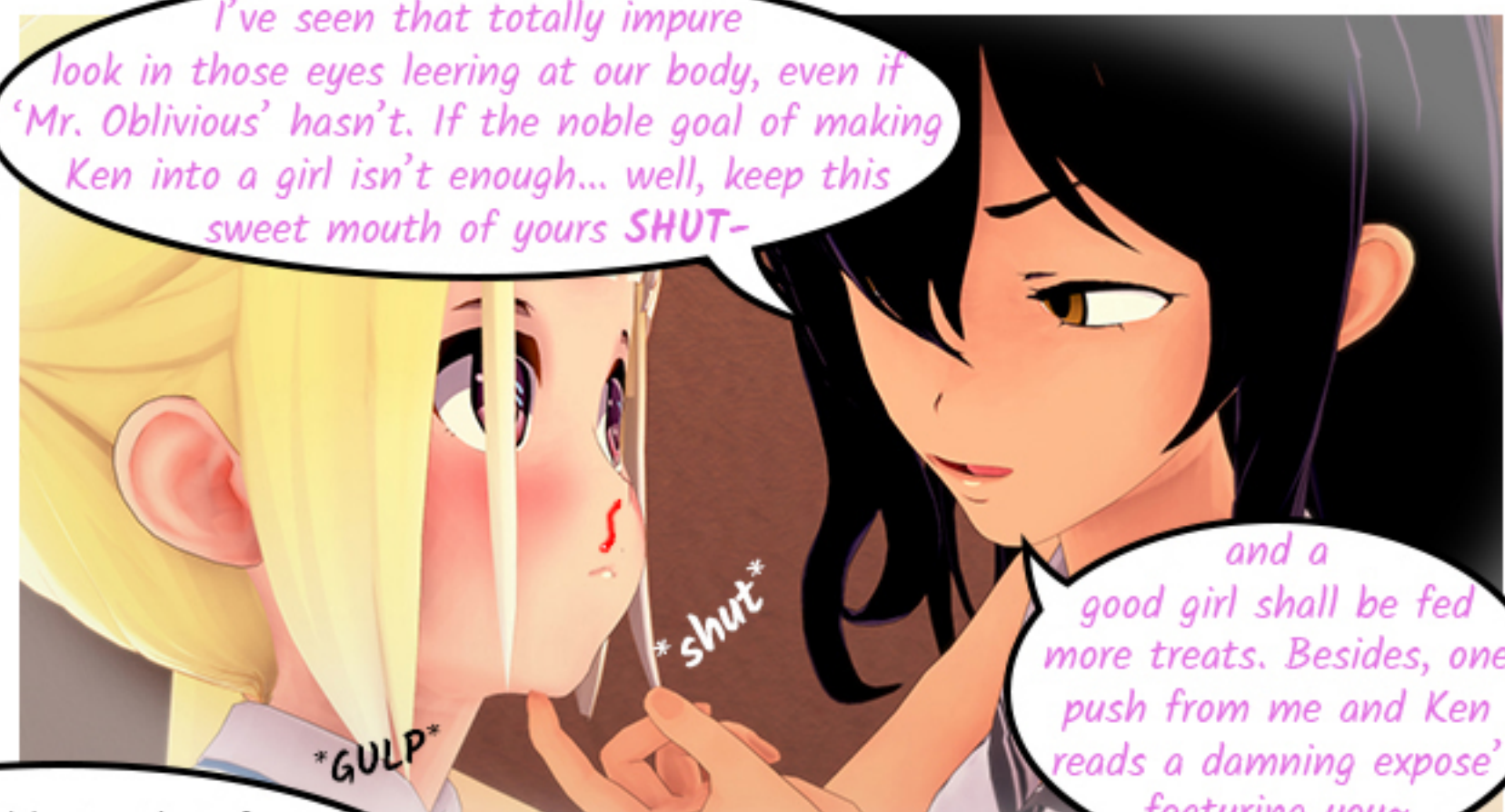


shoot



Wha-
ba- l-

Wow,
you totally
tasted sweeter
than
expected.



I've seen that totally impure
look in those eyes leering at our body, even if
'Mr. Oblivious' hasn't. If the noble goal of making
Ken into a girl isn't enough... well, keep this
sweet mouth of yours **SHUT-**

and a
good girl shall be fed
more treats. Besides, one
push from me and Ken
reads a damning expose'
featuring you~

GULP

shut

... she was
very persuasive, indeed,
the whole interaction was
entirely outside of my
sphere of control. There
was **nothing** I could do
on my part.



Ah-huh...
you know I'm
yet to here the
story about
how that
happened-

Y-you should aim that focus
at your present situation, not an entirely
blameless circumstance from the past.
That cadence is slipping, and your
gait is worsening again!



If I focus
any more on the
present situation I'm
going to suffer an
aneurysm! I've pretty much
only just learned how to walk
again and these **things** are
doing their best to wreck my
back! I'm beginning to look
like a human blow-up doll!
They really are a pain in
more ways than one, no
matter how plump and
lovely they
are-



!!

These bouts of verbal outbursts are occurring fairly regularly now... My plan to develop acceptance shall never come to fruition this way; he'll fight his situation more.



Did you... 'relieve' your chest this morning?

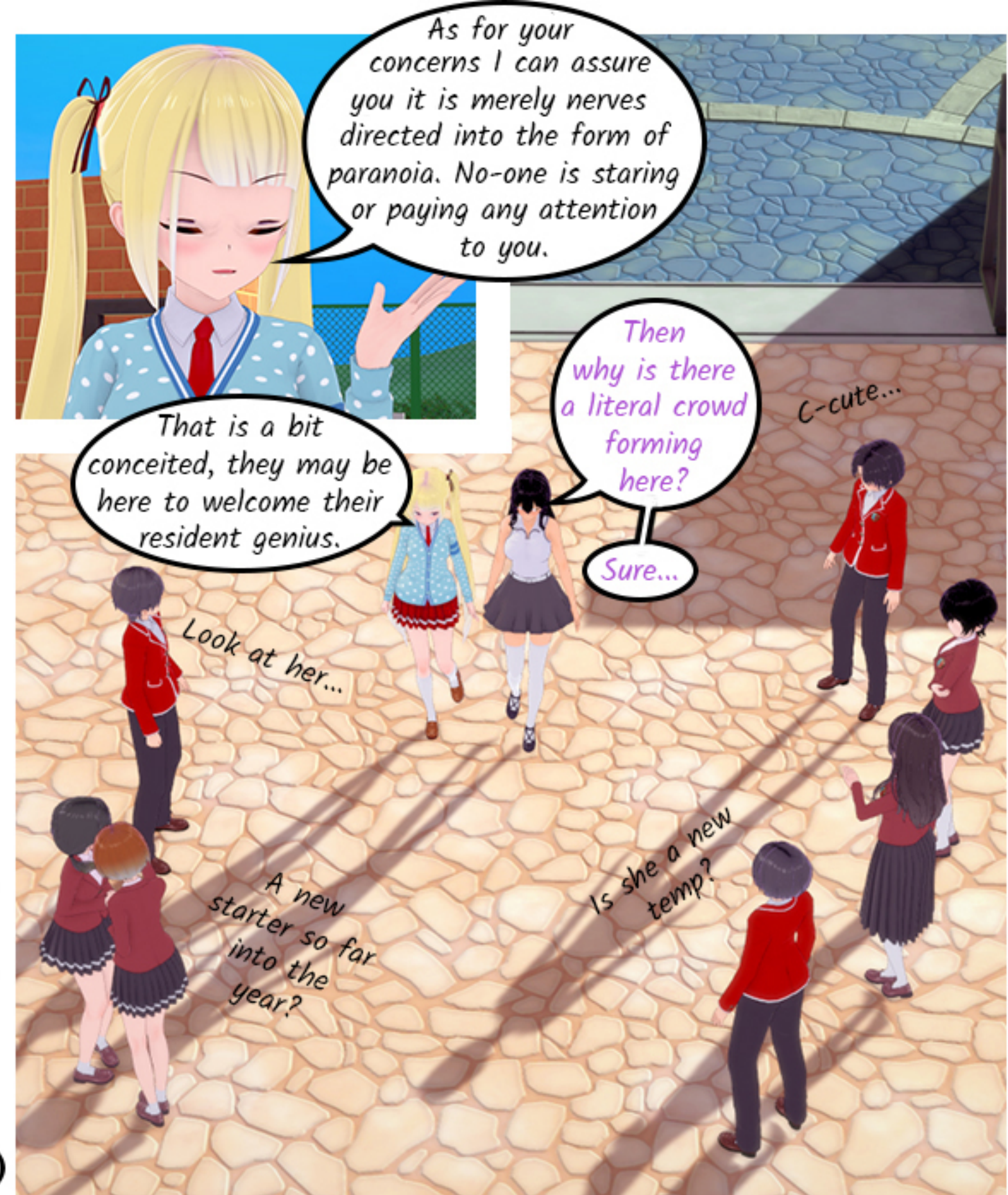
Try not to cover your chest, it's not what a girl would do- even an overly conscious one.



I... didn't mean to say that...

Yeah, right after cleaning my teeth and brushing my hair. *Sigh* Just part of the routine now...

Sure... It'll only draw more attention I guess...



As for your concerns I can assure you it is merely nerves directed into the form of paranoia. No-one is staring or paying any attention to you.

That is a bit conceited, they may be here to welcome their resident genius.

Then why is there a literal crowd forming here?

Sure...

C-cute...

Look at her...

A new starter so far into the year?

Is she a new temp?



chatter

It's too late now; we're too deep in. I warned you before that this is our one and only chance, now suck it up. Follow our training and you'll be fine.

Emily... I'm not sure if I can go through with this... Maybe we should reconsider our plans...

chatter

whisper

murmur









When I'm finished with the breasts I'll pull off their panties, revealing that stubby dick to everyone in the locker room!

So are you a sub teacher or a dom teacher? Hahaha. When I tell my friends about you we're all going to try to find out!

I can't find out!

Haha, that shall teach him! What kind of sicko male wears women's clothes anyway?

It'll start with a tour, but what I am after is that chest. I'll bring you such ecstasy that you'll be crying out, pleading for me to massage your tits over and over!

Can you imagine what his Mom would say if she saw him? I'd pass away from shame if I saw my 'son' like this.

Which Mom? Because one of them has already gone and I bet she's turning over in her grave!

I'm going to be exposed!!



No! Don't you dare!
You can't allow her back out
again! This trial by fire may be a little
overwhelming, but remember why
you're doing this!

I... it's
too much I
can't-



Oh dear,
what a totally sad little
character you are, huh Ken?
The teeniest bit of pressure and
you lose your head over it! Just
leave it to a girl to act like one
sis, I know you don't want to
be rumbled as a closet
perver-



EMMMILLY!

Eh?

Oh no,
I know that
overexcited
greeting...



Hehe,
I'm so happy to
see you! ~

POOF

wobble

jiggle



Katy surfacing
with Lola present?
What a disaster. I feel
as though I'm in the
middle of some cheap
dime store doujin
comic...

