



WAY TO GET  
INTO IT, GIRL.



YOU WEREN'T  
JOKING WHEN YOU  
SAID YOU LONGED  
FOR THIS.



I DID.  
THIS IS  
EVERYTHING  
I WANTED.



FUCK MY PUSSY.  
IT NEEDS COCK.



I'M IN HEAVEN.



WOW.  
YOU'RE A  
SUPER HOT  
FUCK, BABE.



I NEVER HAD A  
GIRL DEVOUR MY  
COCK THIS MUCH.



I'M  
ABOUT TO CUM.  
SHALL I PULL  
OUT?



NO. GIVE IT  
TO ME.



BLAST YOUR  
SEED INTO MY  
DIRTY PUSSY.



AMAZING, GIRL.  
THIS WAS EASILY THE  
BEST FUCK I'VE EVER HAD.  
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE YOU  
WERE A MAN A FEW  
MOMENTS AGO.

NOW, I'LL  
"FORGET" TO COLLECT  
THE PILL BOTTLE, AND I  
WON'T TELL YOU THAT A LOT OF  
FOLKS WHO HEAVILY DOSED ON  
THIS MEDICATION GOT STUCK  
IN THE FEMALE FORM IT  
GAVE THEM.



I WOULDN'T BE  
ALLOWED TO ADVICE  
YOU TO CONSIDER POPPING  
THE REST OF THE PILLS TO  
LOCK YOU IN THIS LIFE, IF  
THAT'S WHAT YOU  
WANTED.

BUT DO BE A DEAR AND  
PICK THEM UP AFTER I  
"ACCIDENTALLY" LEFT THEM,  
WOULD YOU?



THIS IS IT, THEN.  
THE KEY TO  
WOMANHOOD FOR  
ME.



A SINGLE GULP,  
AND ANDY WOULD BE IN  
THE PAST.



THIS  
SEXY BODY WOULD  
BECOME MY NEW  
REALITY.



ONE GULP,  
AND MY BODY  
WOULD FOLLOW MY  
MIND'S DESIRES,  
BECOMING A NEEDY  
WOMAN.



BOTTOMS UP.  
BYE, ANDY.



A FEW  
DAYS  
LATER.

MORNING,  
VINCENT.

MORNING,  
ANDY. HOW WAS  
YOUR SABBATICAL?  
YOU FIGURE THINGS  
OUT?



A woman with long brown hair tied back in a ponytail, wearing a dark grey blazer over a blue top, is whispering into the ear of a man sitting in an adjacent office cubicle. The man, wearing a dark suit and tie, has curly black hair and is wearing a headset. A speech bubble from the woman contains the text "YOU COULD SAY THAT." The office environment features blue cubicle walls and multiple computer monitors displaying spreadsheets.

YOU COULD  
SAY THAT.



AND IT'S  
ANDREA NOW.



WELL, WELL, LOOKS  
LIKE I BROKE YOUR  
BRAIN, VINCENT.



WANNA JOIN  
ME IN THE BATHROOM  
TO SEE IF WE CAN  
RESTART YOU?

MOMENTS  
LATER.





YES, BIG BOY.  
YOUR COCK IS EVEN  
BETTER THAN I  
IMAGINED.



OHHH!

SO GOOD,  
LOVER.



WOW.  
I HAVE NO WORDS.  
YOU'RE AMAZING,  
ANDY... SORRY,  
ANDREA.



I FEEL  
AMAZING, VINCENT.  
THANK YOU FOR  
GUIDING ME TO  
BECOMING THIS  
NEW ME.



BACK AT  
THE DESK.

I FEEL AWESOME.  
TALK ABOUT A MAJOR  
BOOST FOR  
PRODUCTIVITY.

NEUROLOGICAL  
DATA TEAM, HELLO.  
HOW MAY I HELP  
YOU?

SERUMTEC  
COMPUTING

Bing Ding Bing Ling



ANDY? IS THAT YOU?  
YOU SOUND SO  
DIFFERENT.

HI, MIKKI.  
YES, IT IS IN FACT ME.  
THINGS HAVE CHANGED  
FOR ME A BIT, BUT THIS  
IS ME INDEED.



I WAS WONDERING IF  
WE COULD MEET AGAIN. I GOT  
THE DIGITAL EYE IMPLANTS, BUT FOR  
SOME REASON, MY BRAIN ISN'T  
PROCESSING THEIR INFORMATION. I  
WAS WONDERING IF YOU AND YOUR  
MACHINE COULD HAVE ANOTHER  
GO AT THIS?

SURE THING.  
DROP BY ANY TIME.  
WE CAN TRY THE  
DEVICE AGAIN.

GREAT. I'LL BE  
OVER IN A BIT. BYE.

TO BE CONTINUED