



I have Chills.

You are so brave.

And as a man, it must have been so challenging when your body started to change.



Before my body- it was the mental struggle.

We went right from the clinic to "Amberlynn's" apartment. I was told I would live there from now on.

She took my keys and ID.



I had only women's clothes to wear. All the time. Even when I was alone?

I hadn't been told about any of this! I hadn't been asked.


I thought you said she was a hero?



We had a long talk that night. It turned out she had her reasons.

It all had to do with Marco.

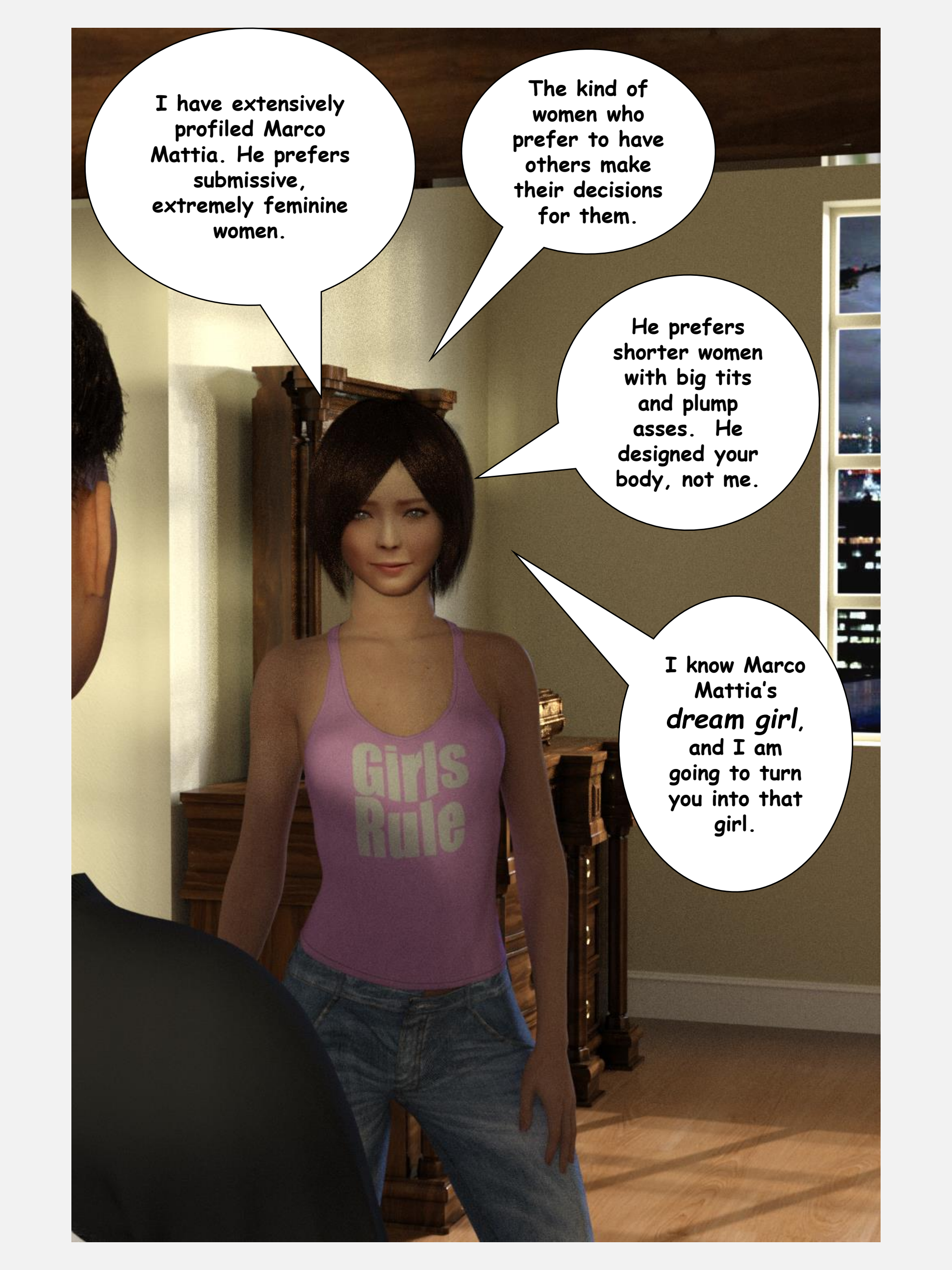




I want
some say in
all this.

You picked my name-
and it sucks. You
designed my body, and
I still don't know even
what I'll look like.

I should
get a
vote.



I have extensively profiled Marco Mattia. He prefers submissive, extremely feminine women.

The kind of women who prefer to have others make their decisions for them.

He prefers shorter women with big tits and plump asses. He designed your body, not me.

I know Marco Mattia's *dream girl*, and I am going to turn you into that girl.



Dream girl?

Me?



It's the only way you have a chance to complete this mission.



So that's why you're a..

Um.. you're..



A blonde with big tits?

Uh. Yah.

First thing next morning, we head right to what Kai informs me will be my second home, Dancetaria. Owner didn't pay taxes. Government took it, so Amberlynn has her own private dance studio. I am such a lucky guy.



But before I could perform my first efface devant, we had a problem.

A bra? I don't need a bra!

Your bra is not to support your body, but to mold your mind.



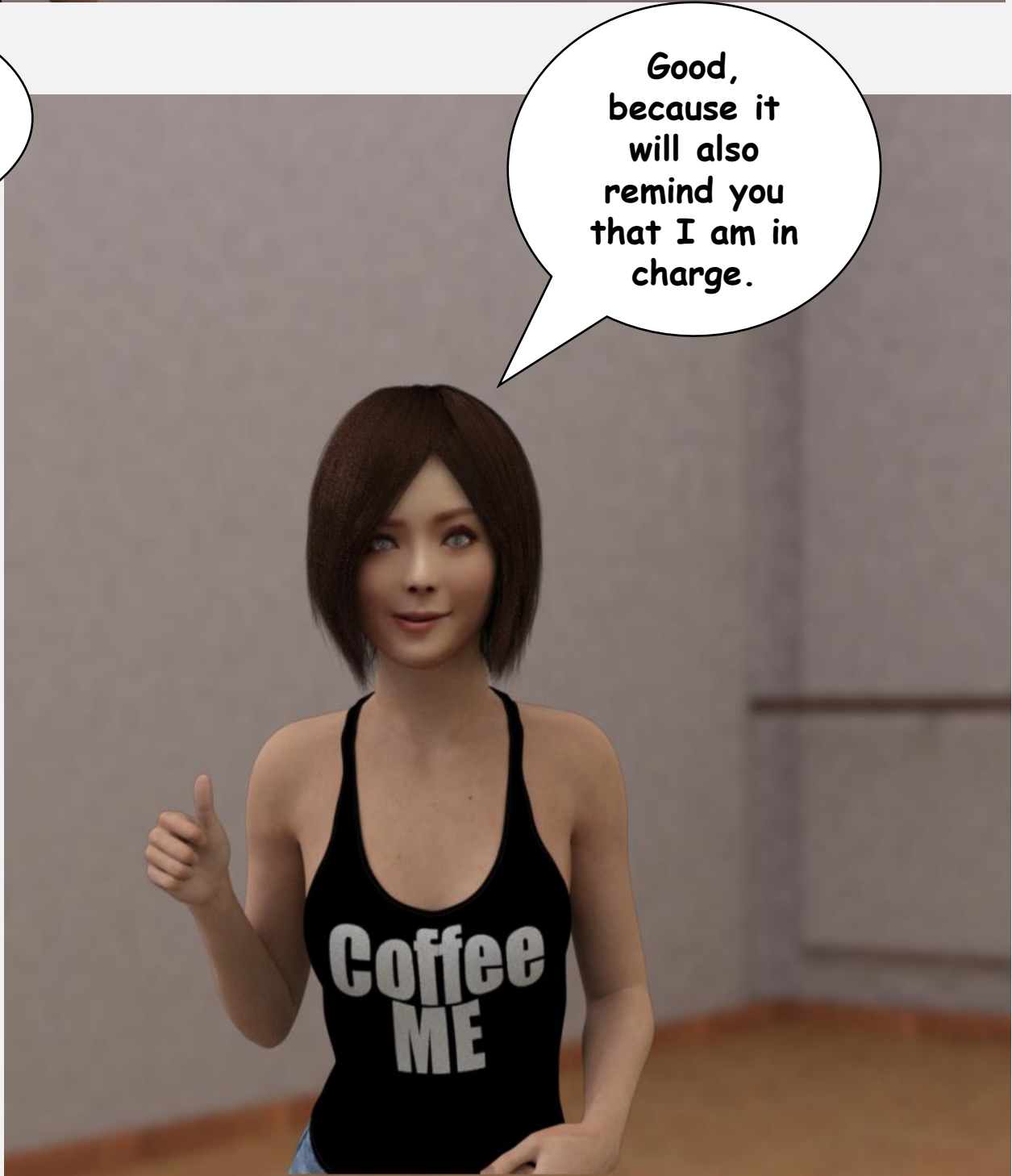
Bra Discipline. It has helped men become more feminine for many years. Your bra constricts, as your new life will be constricted. There is no male equivalent, so the tight strap across your back and the feeling of the cups against your chest will remind you that you are female now. It will eat away at your sense of masculinity.



Men see bras as erotic, mysterious and arousing- they symbolize female sexuality! Claim your bra and claim your sexual identity as a female!



None of that made me want to wear a bra.



Good, because it will also remind you that I am in charge.



Now stop being such a baby!

Put on your damn bra, missy. NOW!



How do you feel?

It's too small. It feels like it's crushing me.

I asked how you felt.

Now sit.

Not the fit of your bra.



Young lady, I know you are eager to wrap your legs around a pole, haha!

It will help you move with fluidity and grace and serve as the base for your pole dancing.

But you will begin your dance journey with ballet.

Learning to dance may be the most challenging thing you'll ever do. I expect total commitment.



It's just dancing. I'm sure it's not *that* hard.

I mean, *girls* do it.

Show me what ya got, then.



Bitch.



Everybody was ballet dancing!

See? Easy peasy.

Follow my movements.

Actually, terrible.



You look like a constipated ape.


Pretty good, right?



This is nothing!



I'm doing ballet, motherfucker!



I got your nutcracker right here!





Ow! I think I pulled something!

So easy even a girl can do it, eh?

You're terrible, and your male ego is getting in the way.

This calls for drastic measures.




Drastic measures?

And this bra *is* too small! The straps are gouging my shoulders.

Bra straps will do that. Get used to it.

The drastic measures?

I'm going to use hypnosis to feminize your brain. No biggie.



Now, *Girl*, as much as you suck at dancing, you did work hard today, so you deserve a reward. Go get changed!

You're getting your nails done!

That sounds more like a punishment.



They're so pretty!

Do you like them?

I love them. Thank you, Kai, for such a wonderful reward.

I assure you, it is my pleasure!



My nails are even worse than my bra. At least no one knows I'm wearing a bra. Everyone can see my- PINK!- nails.

How can I even use my hands without breaking one of these stupid things?


There's no point complaining. I'll just have to get used to it.



It's such a relief when I can finally take my bra off and *breath!* It left welts on my shoulders and chest. Kai says it's normal? Are women in pain all the time, then?

That feels so good!

I'm physically exhausted, mentally overwhelmed. I just want to crawl under the covers and sleep! But I still have work to do.



Kai has prepared "life stories" for me to learn- details about Amberlynn's life- her parents, her first kiss. Stories about dance class, slumber parties, losing my virginity in the woods to some dude named Leroy.

Kai says I have to learn the stories so well they become *part of me*. That eventually they will seem like memories, especially with the help of hypnosis.

The thought scares me.

And I have to practice putting on my make-up for at least 30 minutes each night. The time it takes to clean it off doesn't count.



You started living as Amberlynn.

My whole routine was just like any girl.



Not a hint of stubble!
Legs like silk!

Yeah, yeah. I get it.



I had to do my makeup every morning, even though Kai was the only person who would probably see me.

Maybe *he* should wear it?

Marco loves that shade of pink!

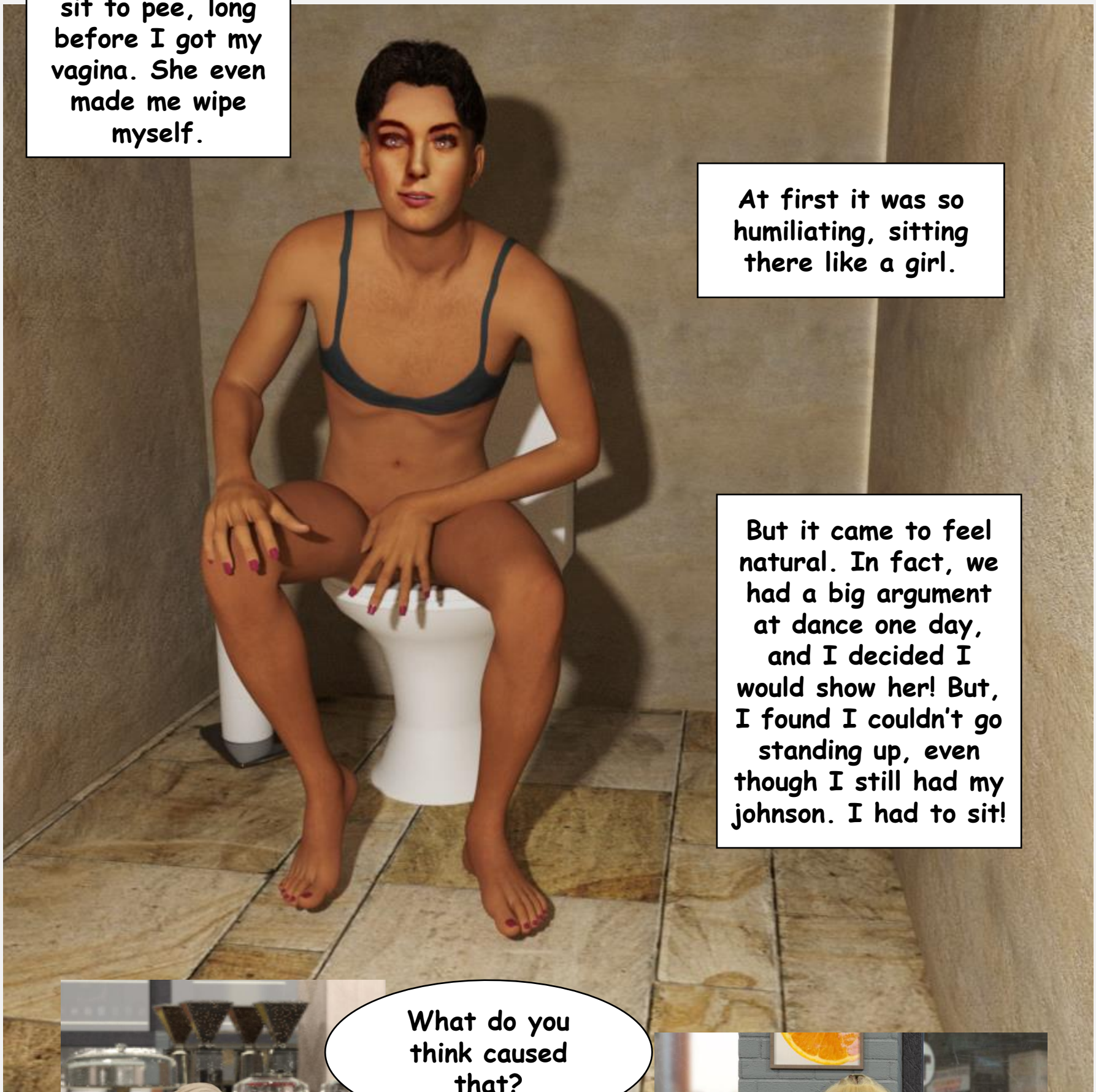
Kai was there every morning?



I don't know if she even slept.

She's so dedicated.

She even made me sit to pee, long before I got my vagina. She even made me wipe myself.



At first it was so humiliating, sitting there like a girl.

But it came to feel natural. In fact, we had a big argument at dance one day, and I decided I would show her! But, I found I couldn't go standing up, even though I still had my johnson. I had to sit!



What do you think caused that?

Hypnosis.



