Change of Heart: Revenge may be sweet, but sometimes the price is too high...

Amanda Hawkins

Fall 2018

You are a woman. You are not a man, you are a sexy woman... You are amazingly feminine; you move and speak in feminine ways. You think like a woman thinks, you do what women do. You are so irresistibly attracted to Damien Broadmax...

I know you can’t hear me, Kenny, with that audio echoing through your mind... but I’m just about done with your disguise... best costume... ever.

Okay, listen up. Damien’s the one in charge. Big guy. He always wears a black turtleneck. When you get to the party, you come on to him like he’s a cheeseburger and you ain’t eaten in days. You got that? He’s a wolf—you’re hungry for the wolf. Do not take “later” for an answer. Your lipstick better be all over his mouth in five minutes, or that cage will turn your dick into a world of hurt... It’s all preset, babe. You’ll wish you’d never been born male...

First you make out with the guy, okay? Then ya let him haul your ass up to his room. You’re on your period, yeah? So you get him going with those pretty lips, then you let him drill your backside until he’s all tired and happy. And then... when you both get back to the party...

I... am... a sexy... woman...

Damn straight you are. I’m utterly confident no one’s gonna peg you for a guy, not in that outfit. Pretty little baby... so sweet and sexy. The boobs sure look real, huh? They’re the latest in silicone breast forms fool-your-own-mother technology. They’re stuck on good-n-tight too, so you can just go ahead and shake them puppies as much as you want.

Huh. I was gonna tell ya to lift up that skirt and show everyone your leftover boy-bits, because I hate Mr. Broadmax and this was all about humiliating the bastard, but seeing how pretty you are now... I don’t want you to get hurt. So after he does you, you can do whatever you want. Leave or stay, be a boy, be a girl; it’s all up to you. Have fun with it.