



# *Chapter 1*

*-The Way Things Stand-*

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An utter mess as if a miniature tornado had formed in the middle of an enclosed space...that was a fitting description to sum up the scene within the third floor store room of a relatively ordinary suburban institute for learning as tables, chairs and whatever else that hadn't been bolted down lay strewn about the room. Surrounding a trio who seemed to be in a standoff situation; with two of the participants huddled near the back, shoulders pressed tightly together as they stood against a single opponent, whose aggressive stance and fiery look easily paints her as the instigator responsible for it all despite her rather extravagant appearance in contrast to her opponents; one dressed in a stuffy jacket that made her look like an oversized marshmallow while her companion came decked out in a sporty ensemble complete with a scarlet tracksuit and running pants.

As if sensing the futility of dragging the silence even longer than it already had, the fashionable gal reaches down to grasp at the broken leg of a chair with a ginger grip. Escalating the situation as the more cognizant of the two immediately catches on to the danger posed by the barbed end of broken wood and jagged plastic pointed their way. A sight that leaves her partner visibly distressed as jumpy shivers of fright make their way over through a sturdy grip over her forearm, affirming the need to put a stop to things right now as a sneaker slides across the dusty floor with a squeak, standing up against the bullet with vocal might instead of physical force.

**“Don’t even try it...c’mon, I know you’re not too sharp in the head but you haven’t forgotten *everything* the disciplinary head said, right? Do this, and you can say bye bye to a cozy university life!”**

**“Tch...don’t think for a sec I’ll let this slide...you’d better watch your ass from here on out, bitch!”**

**“Yeah, yeah. Let your flunkies or whoever else do the dirty work for you since that’s all you’re good at!  
And she’s gone...how’re you holding up Kath?”**

Realizing she couldn't have her way without serious repercussions hampering her in the future, the bully grits her teeth at the sight of the duo acting all chummy not even a second after she had turned tail. Raising her would-be weapon almost as if she would dare to defy the words of a higher authority that were indeed still ingrained within the depths of her mind, a decision wisely avoided as a raised hand swings in the opposite direction, sending the deadly rod flying through the air before ricocheting off the base of a precarious pile of desks. Striking the thing with enough force to collapse the wooden hill with a loud enough bang to shock the girls as they watched their tormentor finally walk out the door without another word.

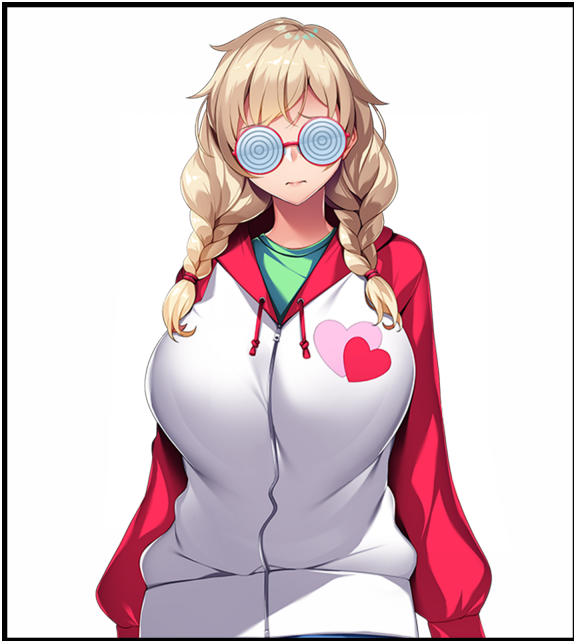
**“Goddamnit...when will the school actually do something about that bitch...she can't keep having her way like this...”**

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"S-She's gone right? Then that's good enough...b-besides, Sel's family has got a lot of money...even if the school wanted to..."

"...they'd get paid off to make sure their vile little princess stays in school...this is so stupid! For a girl named 'Selene', you'd think she'd be alot more nicer y'know? Alright then...guess we've gotta clean up her mess again..."

Agreeing with a silent nod, the frazzled blonde begins to do her part of the cleanup. But not before exhaling in a silent display of disappointment and shame. Wondering how things could've turned out the way they had as she ponders the half truth behind her friend's words about Selene; the vivacious brunette who had come after her yet again in a personal vendetta no other soul in Evergreen University was privy to. A feud stemming from broken friendship and misunderstandings that had been left to fester far too long now to make amends...



And as *Katherine* rights a fallen desk before hobbling over toward a corner to return it to its rightful place with little difficulty, the poor girl would wonder if there was anything she could do to be merry with...or at the very least, see eye to eye again with her former childhood friend despite everything that had transpired ever since taking the first steps into the next phase of life together. A turning point that saw the two taking different steps in dramatically opposed directions that had all but eradicated any notions of friendship once the two had begun to be pulled around by outside influences that had made them who they were today.

Katherine had a mind for academics. And so had immediately taken her studies to heart shortly after the 'Freshman Phase' was over and everything in Evergreen had become familiar to her while meeting new faces along the way like *Paige*, the sporty girl cleaning up the room faster than she ever could. Quickly becoming a close friend to Katherine in the short span of time since their meeting in the library. Selene on the other hand was a far more easygoing and lax individual. So it was no surprise then that the fun loving girl had steadily begun to embark on a road of decline. Choosing to mingle with the wrong crowd who just so happened to share in her interests. Whether or not this fate of hers had been preordained from the start, no one really knew. After all, the signs of corrupt seeds were already beginning to show long before Selene had even become a university student. Arrogance fueled by a pampered lifestyle. A seemingly innate urge to domineer and lord over others...foul habits nurtured by a childhood where everything had been handed to her on a

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silver platter by terrible parents who could only see a bargaining chip to use as leverage in the future when it came to 'sealing the deal' with other influential families. As long as their daughter looked and sounded the part, a real education was of no concern to them. And with all the money in the world, who cared if she bullied a few kids here and there?

And so their lives continued to split and fray. Spending less and less time with each other until the two barely saw a hint of each other outside of the final school bell when they would walk home together, but even then. All it amounted to was a silent trawl back to their respective apartments. And when Selene had inevitably grown bored of the motions, even that last fragment of friendship would be discarded in favor of her new buddies being a far more energetic bunch whose interests and hobbies aligned with her own unlike Katherine, whom she had started to view as just another one of the 'nerds' after she had tried to stop her from picking a fight with Paige. Treating that instance as a sign of betrayal...and the end of their friendship not even a full month into their stay at Evergreen.

Ever since, Katherine had been marked by Selene as a constant target for repeat bullying. Whether it be by her own hand or through one of her many lackeys who were more than eager to fulfill the orders of their 'Queen', the newly crowned terror had made it her goal to ensure Katherine would never live the normal school life she desired. Drilling it into the submissive girl through humiliation and physical abuse. But even still, a part of the naive girl still held hope that maybe...just maybe the two of them could be friends once more in spite of all the suffering she had endured, including the not so recent dispute that had finally caught the faculty's attention...after two or so years that is. Time enough for Katherine's plight to be brought up to the rector of all people, leaving them no choice but to hand out the equivalent of a light slap on the wrist to Selene for her brash attack that had left the meek blonde with a head wound. An injury that could resurface in the future thanks to hidden complications involving damage to such a critical component of the human body. Hence the heightened severity that had, for the first time in a long time, left Selene reeling with the repercussions of her misdeeds.

Sure, it was just a tiny slap on the face. But to those like Paige who had to endure her mistreatment. It was sweet to see justice served to the insufferable girl. Especially when rumor had begun to spread about the scolding she had received from her parents alongside a hefty cut to her allowance. Unsurprisingly however, said reprimand hadn't served to chastise her for her life threatening actions but rather the ruckus it had caused and the notably larger sum of money mommy and daddy dearest had to fork over to keep on the down low. A gut punch that had left her reputation and overconfident persona in shambles. Normally, she would've been accompanied by a lackey or two. Or maybe one of her many boytoys. But today, she was alone. And without support, the flame of boisterous negligence she once radiated had been greatly snuffed, slinking out with her tail between her legs instead of actually going through with yet another stupid decision that would've ended with someone getting hurt...

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Moving slowly about the now tidied storeroom in the present however, Katherine still wasn't sure if she should've been celebrating like Paige and the others already seemed to be now that summer break was upon them. And with little more than half a year left before graduation, the school's tyrant queen being dealt such a heavy blow was an amazing start to the holidays for everyone else besides the other miscreants siding with Selene.

Before her thoughts could grow any more muddled though, a loud thud snaps Katherine out of her dazed stupor with a small 'Yeek!' of surprise, turning to see Paige already done stacking up the last misplaced desk lying on the floor with skill and grace.



**“And...there! That’s a wrap...how’re those arms Kath? Your face isn’t really showing the all-clear just yet...don’t let what that bitch says get to you!”**

**“P-Paige! Please...I was just thinking about stuff...didn’t mean to make you worry. And that stuff about Sel-”**

**“No! I said it once, and I’ll say it again; you don’t go looking for trouble when it isn’t already out to get you. That girl is a monster! There’s nothing good left inside of her, heck. I don’t think she even was a goody two-shoes to begin with...c’mon Kath, don’t give me that look...please. If not for you then do it for me...promise you won’t go anywhere near her. Not on your own and especially not now...I won’t be around remember? Who’s gonna be there to help if she hurts you again?”**

Biting down on her lower lip while bashful eyes shift to and fro beneath thick glass lenses, Katherine fumbles with her words. Trying to vocalize her thoughts about reaching out and attempting a compromise with her old friend, vouching for the good that must still be inside Selene based on what little she had seen of her interactions with her new ‘friends’. Assumptions derived from inconclusive observations that were silenced before they could be vocalized upon meeting Paige’s fiery gaze. Feeling a slight tremor run over her shoulders from jittery convulsions borne of fear and concern, reaching over to soothe her grip before breaking into a warm smile to better meet her determined look as she gives her word. Promising not to pursue those foolish ideals of hers and just stay out of trouble for the duration of summer break.

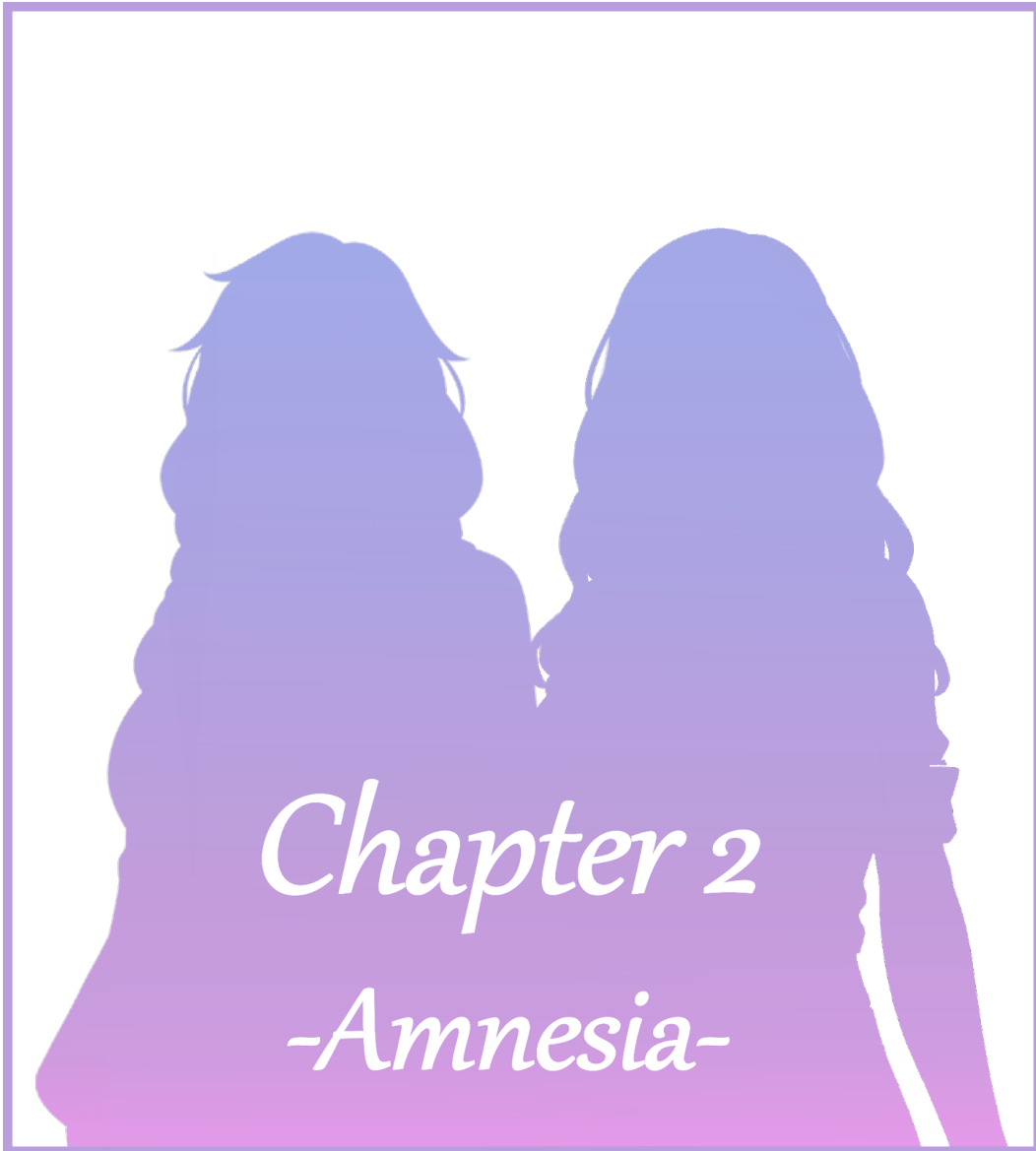
*‘I’m sorry Paige...but I can’t just give up...not without trying...’*

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That conversation had taken place a few minutes ago, and after muttering a silent apology within her mind as she waves her closest companion for the past two years now goodbye with a beaming smile on her face to send her off on the holidays, Katherine would set off down the sidewalk in the opposite direction, heart racing with excitement and dread just from the thought of meeting Selene on her own without a helping hand to rely on as she steadily makes her way towards the skeletal ruins of a decrepit construction site situated near a busy road. A place she had come to know as Selene's favorite hangout after catching her old friend frequenting the place many times now while on the way back from school. Wondering where else she would have to check if she wasn't there.

But as she turns the corner past the unlocked front gate and musky scaffolding, there she was; sitting atop a pile of boxes with a grimace on her face, frustration written all over her tense posture before she turns to check on the disturbance caused by Katherine's sneakers scraping across the debris-strewn flooring. A sight that turns Selene's frown upside down as a wicked smile splits her pretty face...not even listening to a single word uttered by Katherine as she hops down from her perch to approach the unknowing girl. Eager to vent her anger upon the one who had set her back so far. Katherine could only attempt to run after her pleas were silenced by a harsh, backhanded slap that left her winded, especially since she had already suffered significant trauma to the head not so long ago. All while Selene easily keeps pace with her panicking victim, mocking her with relentless taunts and derogatory insults despite the pure hearted girl's continued attempts at breaking the ice. Stopping to try and convince Selene to see reason, only to be met with another slap or a harsh pull of a braided lock.

In her desperate bid to be free of Selene's relentless assault, Katherine would end up tripping on a wayward rock jutting out of the ground near the entrance. Causing her to stumble clear off the pavement...and into the path of an incoming truck. Muting the world around her as she reaches a hand out toward Selene for one last time before a sharp, all-consuming wave of pain slams into her from the side. Far worse than anything she had ever felt before it all begins to grow dark and senseless as Katherine struggles to move. Watching through blurry eyes as cars came to a screeching halt, their drivers either standing by the sidelines or rushing to her aid. Indiscernible silhouettes she would never get to see as heavy eyelids finally win out. Closing for what Katherine feared would be the last time as her mind slips away from the toll of numbing the pain. Leaving her consciousness alone in an endless void as the sounds of the world gradually begin to recede. Muting muffled voices, the ruckus of blaring car horns and then eventually, her own breaths. Growing fainter and weaker with each exhale until...nothing...



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Waking dreams were the only things the confused girl could experience amidst indiscernible lengths of time spent in inky darkness. Rousing every so often just to take in brief glimpses of a stale, white world composed of curtains and sheets before dozing off once more. Her eyes were like kiloton weights, requiring the use of every last bit of strength just to keep them open whenever the drowsy haze holding her down would loosen its grip ever so slightly over random intervals.

Sometimes, there would be people in the room with her. But more often than not, there was just a plain, white ceiling and the rhythmic pulsing of machinery somewhere off to her left. Her nose sent reeling by the heavy stench of medicines and sterilized tools that saturated the air. Affirming the suspicion that she was in a hospital of some sort...making her wonder what she had done to land herself in such a place.

Only to realize that she couldn't. Or rather, she could only remember moving up through the steps of a school...a place for learning she had felt excited to be in for some reason or another...a university, that was it. But what few memories she could recall of the place were fragmented and jumbled. Distorted spaces where time didn't seem to flow right and events were either occurring out of order or in some sort of broken loop. Leaving Katherine confused by what laid within her own mind as she swims through its shattered depths. Wondering who the handsome girl she had met in the library was before it all went dark as worry began to bubble for an old friend...no, her best friend. Thinking she might have suffered a similar fate as well after both of them had parted ways earlier that day to explore the campus and meet new faces.

*'I hope Sel's okay...leaving her alone in a new place might not have been the greatest idea...'*

She could clearly recall certain details like her own name, her youth, her family back home across the state



and many other minute details. But when it came to Evergreen...it was all just a scrambled mess she couldn't hope to decipher...not on her own. Leaving her to ponder the thought of how exactly she had ended up in the hospital whenever her consciousness wasn't bogged down by lethargy and exhaustion, none the wiser to the chemicals flowing throughout her bloodstream to do exactly that. Keeping a comatose Katherine still in an effort to allow her bruised and bandaged body to recover. Not hearing a word of the hushed conversation going on right outside the door in regards to her condition between a fidgety doctor and a fashionable young woman dressed in teasing clothes sporting plentiful cutouts and teasing lows to give the average man plenty to think about...



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"Before I uhh...continue...I just want you to know she's been extremely lucky so far. Her injuries, while severe, have been on the mend. Her shoulders have been coming along nicely and the bruises have more or less settled...it's just that-"

"Just skip all that boring stuff and tell me what's wrong with her...you're wasting our time here!"

"Her head...it's suffered severe trauma. And from what we saw of the scans, she might come away with...*permanent* side effects, even if there isn't any immediate danger once we brought her out of that phase...if you had phoned us that day a minute or so later however, I fear the outcome would've been...a-anyway, it's over now. What she needs is time...and assistance."

"W-Wait...what sorta 'side effects' are we talking about here? And assistance? What, so she needs a nanny or something?"

"Not like that...I mean, *friendly* assistance. Amnesia...memory loss...and we think Katherine's liable to walk away with a substantial loss once we take her off the medication. One, maybe two years judging by similar cases we've had in the past. She won't remember anything from that time frame, only bits of incomprehensible noise that'll make life harder for her, and you're...pardon the intrusion...her friend...right? Help her through this, and who knows, she might be able to make a full recovery! Now, I know it sounds hard, considering you already spent..."

Selene had gone silent, dropping her interest in the conversation for a moment upon hearing of the likely possibility that Katherine was now an amnesiac. And if the suspected range of memory loss was right...no, she had to be sure before jumping to conclusions.

After jumping the gun twice now, her parents were absolutely livid. But this mistake in itself presented an opportunity to the miscreant. A chance to make everything right again as the recent memory of Katherine passes her by, repeating the words she had told her that day as she entered her domain. And instead of the itching irritation it filled her with back then, the venomous snake could only relish in the joy and excitement roiling within a blackened heart as her mind got to work formulating a series of plans to ensure the root of all her problems never seeded themselves the way they had in the first place...

"...did you get all that Miss?"

"Very well...you can sign my name as Katherine's caretaker. Cuz like you said; I *am* her best friend...and friends do what's best for each other~ But from what you told me, she's ready to be taken off her medication, right?"

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"Been that way since last week. We didn't feel like it was time yet since she had no one there at the time but, If you'd like, we could wake her and see how things are with Katherine. You'll have to wait outside for a bit but once she's up, I'll call you in."

"Do it."

With the doctor gone, Selene's faux smile fades in favor of a devilish grin. Eager to enact her plans once Katherine's woes were all but confirmed. If a friendship was what she wanted...then that was precisely what she would give her 'old bestie', on her own terms of course. Selene could care less about crummy old relationships between goody two shoe saps who couldn't think for themselves. And if Katherine were to be her friend again, she would need to be made privy to all the things she had been missing out on for the past two and a half years since their parting.

*'And without anyone getting in the way...oh the things I'll show you Kath...it'll be like the good old days again once you're back on my side again~'*

Nothing more needed to be said about Katherine's condition when the doctor's voice would call for Selene to enter. For all she needed to know could be found in the way the drowsy blonde looked at her from where she laid on the bed, brushing aside fuzzy locks to get a clearer look.

Four weeks ago, those green eyes of hers had been furrowed with hesitation, hidden behind an obnoxiously thick set of glasses that now laid nestled in a neatly tucked pile of the more or less intact clothes she had been wearing. And in those same eyes, Selene could only see relief and adoration as they met her gaze. A look she hadn't seen ever since ending their friendship had come to an end on that fateful day...

"Sel! You're alright...but...why do you look so...different?"

"Of course I am silly! With how st- *\*abem\**-clumsy you are, someone's gotta be there for ya...how's the head? That truck sent you across the road...for a second, I almost thought I..."

"A...t-truck? I-I'm sorry, I...my head...I don't remember a thing at all. Last clear memory I have was exploring the campus, then I got to the library...and then nothing...it's all just...fuzzy."

"Easy there Kath, the medicine still hasn't worn off yet. Right now, you need to rest, alright? The good doctor'll be there to help explain it but you can't rush it.

*Can ya do that for me?"*

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Rousing a familiar bout of bubbly warmth in her heart upon hearing Selene's soothing words as wayward feelings detach from vestigial memories and forgotten faces, all Katherine could do was nod in agreement while accepting her friend's familial head pat as outstretched hands ruffled that messy mop of hers, unaware of how... 'new' this was to Selene thanks to the amnesia the doctor had warned her of. And now that their suspicions were realized, the man slinks closer to pull Selene aside, wearing a look of mild concern on his face that tells her to follow along without making a ruckus.

"I'll be back in a bit alright Kath? The Doc's got something to talk to me about!"

"Mm...oh, and uhh...I know this might sound weird but...it's good to see you again Sel!"

"Same to you Kath...we have got a *lot* to talk about when you're finally outta here!"

Sharing one last look with her bedridden companion just as weary eyelids begin to droop with a yawn, Selene takes the chance to step outside, unable to stop the goofy grin stretching across her face from the excitement of it all. Katherine's amnesia was more thorough than she had expected it to be. So thorough in fact, that it only served to embolden Selene's perverse endeavors and the dark plan she had in store for Katherine once she was ready and able. All those pesky memories of Paige and the other nerds who had made her soft and weak were done and gone, leaving an empty crevice dotted with remnants and specks ready to be filled in by Selene like a blank page on a journal...

"So? What do you think of it? I'm no expert on your personal lives but from the looks of it, you seemed pretty happy back there."

"Yeah~ I'm actually pretty...*relieved*...seems like we've got a lot of catching up to do once she's out."

"That's for sure...from what I gathered...she seems to think she's a freshman? You two are third year students right? Two years then....truly, she's lucky to have a friend like you..."

"Mmmhm~ She's got the bestest friend she could *ever* ask for~"

Over the course of the next few days, Selene would busy herself with laying out the groundwork for her ingenious plan. Starting with a whole series of phone calls setting up appointments with renovation crews and meetings through the appropriate channels to ensure the correct documentation for the changes she had set in motion were secured and rectified to reflect them. Such as the immediate cancellation of the rental contract over the small, homely flat Katherine had been living in. Transferring what little there was of the studious girl's belongings over to her own, far more spacious abode in an unsurprisingly luxurious condominium. An unseemingly act of generosity to mask a darker plot steadily unfolding over the passage of three days as both the doctor and Selene broke the startling news to

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Katherine, working away the shock of realizing she had essentially missed two and a half years of life in the span of a few weeks through therapy and rehabilitation...all while the nefarious woman worked to ensure her plans would proceed without incident through the acquisition of a specific skill set that would prove most useful to her cause.

By the time Katherine could walk around again, Selene's preparations were complete. Her trap ready to be sprung as the pair leave the hospital together with the unassuming blonde clad in the same clothes she had been rushed to the hospital in alongside those signature glasses of hers set atop her nose, walking hand in hand with her childhood friend for the first time in so long. Making it all the more easier for the deceitful monster to hide her true face, laughing and smiling alongside an ignorant Katherine who had no idea of the inescapable danger she was in. Because what was there to worry about when all she knew was that her best friend was taking the time out of summer break to help her recover? But after so long spent away from her usual routine, it didn't take much for Selene to begin handing out insults as if it were going out of style once they entered into the heart of a labyrinthian mall, remarking on the appearance of a random passerby with choice words and vitriolic spite. Not even bothering to keep her voice down within earshot of her target and a look of mocking glee bright and apparent for all to see. Including a horrified Katherine...



“S-Sel! How could you say that?”

“Hm? But I always thought you...*obb*...right. Look Kath, You might not remember, but you were always saying the same not too long ago. FYI, you were a lot more bitchy about looks than I ever was~”

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“That’s not right...d-did I really say stuff like that?”

“But of course you did. You always went on about how girls wouldn’t improve if they didn’t know about their own flaws...seeing you act that way again is sort of cute and all...but you were better than that Kath...sucks that you don’t remember...”

“I...I’m sorry Sel...It’s just...thinking about it is just...surprising, really. These last two years...w-what was I even doing?”

“Come along and find out why don’t you? You’ve done a *whole* lot gurl...but before that...I think you need a makeover. Those clothes just don’t fit you at all...ready to head home Kath?”

Turning away from Katherine’s silent nod with a knowing look on her face, Selene’s hand comes to rest on her shoulder, drawing her uncertain friend close as they set off on their way once more. Engaging in occasional chatter about the various ‘activities’ Katherine used to engage in. Fabricated tales that were convincing enough for the bashful blonde to grow flustered and meek as she continues to listen. A feeling intensified by Selene’s purposeful hand gestures and swift maneuvers, serving to instill an erotic warmth within the virgin girl’s body as dexterous fingers press against the upraised protrusion of a clavicle upon the mention of the many boys who had slung their arms around her shoulders. Replicating the weight and warmth of their imaginary presence while itchy hands tickled the highly sensitive spots around her petite neck as manicured nails crept under the baggy folds of a bright green shirt beneath her jacket.

“S-Sel-*ngh*! Please...we’re in public!”

“And? What’s there to be worried about? C’mon, I bet these twerps’ve already seen a load of ya. Check em out, don’t some of em seem really familiar?”

Katherine was torn between doubt and blissful belief. On one hand, she clearly couldn’t see herself doing or accepting the things being done to her in Selene’s detailed story. Muddling her mind through the combined assault of suggestive rubbing, playful teasing and the fact that it was Selene who was saying all that; her best friend...and she wouldn’t lie...why would she when there was nothing to gain from it?

And if she was telling the truth...then that meant all those people staring at them...at her, eyeing up the impressive mounds of her bosom pressed up tight against the front of the jacket as Selene’s snaking arm gives the warm melons a proper squeeze, tempting them to approach and cop a feel for themselves. The eyes that met her own were contorted with disgust while others narrowed in lecherous glee...yes, it was all steadily becoming familiar to Katherine. Realigning shattered memories of friendly stares and familiar faces belonging to forgotten Evergreen University classmates to those of the many strangers watching Selene fondle her so openly in the public. Making her heart race for all the wrong reasons as a throbbing

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pulse of sinful pleasure runs down the length of her spine from the depravity of deriving joy from such a shameless thing. Not noticing how vapid her expression had become ever since Selene had stealthily tapped her on the side of the neck throughout her endless storytelling. Green eyes, dazed and senseless as they struggle to focus on the world around her.

"I-I get it...I think...but really Sel, s-stop squeeing my boobs. You're gonna make me...y'know..."

"Soz~ You're really sensitive there right? Just wait till you see what I've got for ya tonight!"

"Tonight? But weren't we going home?"

"Gurl, you *are* home! Shopping's how you've always let loose. The wardrobe you've got is ridiculous...but that's the price for staying trendy, am I right?"

"I guess so...yeah, that does make sense...new clothes wouldn't hurt. This jacket's really starting to get on my nerves..."

The results were almost immediately apparent just from that minor application of hypnotic suggestion Selene had employed to turn the tides in her favor. By taking advantage of the metaphorical holes and gaps in Katherine's mind, all she needed to do was induce a strong enough surge of physical and emotional stimuli to make her own band-aid repairs. Except instead of squeaky clean floorboards to fix the damage. Selene's planks were rotten on the underside, spreading her influence by contaminating Katherine's very psyche once her subconscious crosses over the taint, piercing her inner self with tendrils of false data that effortlessly takes their place without any conflicting information to refute their legitimacy. Turning the hazy memories of Katherine's time spent studying and working away at projects in her spare time into a senseless pursuit of popularity amongst her peers with an equally venomous personality to match Selene's. No more pouring over boring books or attending mind numbing lessons in a sterile classroom. Just a repetitious series of events she would've considered degrading and awful had she not been converted into a whole hearted believer of 'harmless play' and everything it entailed. Her body, seared with the muscle memory of a man's touch lingering over her hips. Her mannerisms, adopting a confidence unseen till now as heated thighs brush together with each far reaching step. Swinging broad hips from side to side instead of the meek, uncertain shuffle she was walking with a few seconds earlier.

Due to the trauma of the accident, Katherine would most likely never be able to remember those perverted memories. But the damage to her core identity as a whole had been done, causing the once demure girl to take the first steps into shifting toward a more assertive persona once her speech patterns begin to deviate while innate values degrade to match. Accruing vulgar carelessness and dimwitted boldness as the instinct to replicate her friend ingrains itself within her tingling synapses as they make

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their way up through the various levels of the mall. Halfway there to becoming the very woman Selene said she was as Katherine joined in on the bullying, throwing out choice insults of her own as they passed whoever they saw to be 'inferior' by the time they hit the fifth floor. Quickly making their way over toward the interior of an expensive boutique lined with the latest in fashionable apparel and accessories.

"Oh wow...they've got so much stuff to pick from...and you're really letting me choose whatever I want?"

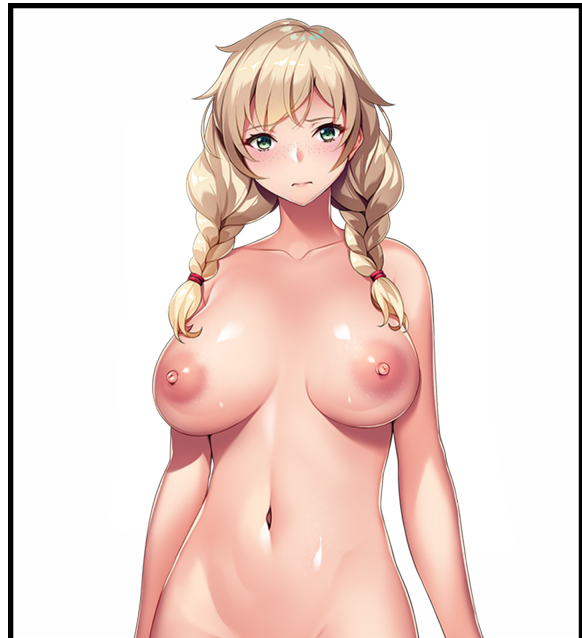
"Duh, do you look like you've got a wallet on you? Go ahead, pick out something' nice yeah? Don't forget about that little evening surprise alright?"

"Haha! You bet...but what're we gonna do anyway? I can't choose if I don't know what I'm going for right?"

"That's what surprises are meant to be about stupid! Just go with whatever you like...as long as it's sexy of course...oh, hold on a sec, I've got a little something for you. Those glasses are *so* not your style at all."

"Are these...contacts? Oh my goodness...thanks Sel!"

Had things not turned out the way they had. Katherine would never have abandoned those glasses of hers as she allows Selene to relieve her of them. A precious memento gifted to her by Paige shortly near the tail end of their second year together. A cherished memory ruthlessly dashed by the unfeeling thoroughness of amnesia. Leaving loose strands swaying in the wind, eager to connect to the next best thing as the new memory of receiving Selene's simple gift effortlessly swoops in to take its place in the vacuum left behind by the loss of yet another lingering memory. Furthering the degradation of Katherine's mind as Selene tags along, uttering advice about the best clothes to go along with her surprisingly amazing figure once they do away with her encompassing jacket. Tossing the sweaty thing into the nearby donation bin without a second thought as they went about the task of putting together the pieces to form the perfect ensemble that would leave most women with polarizing thoughts; utter disgust at the sight of such brazen clothes or sheer envy from the knowledge of the cost to put it all together.



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Right before the bubbly girl could make a beeline for the changing rooms however, the thought of what they would be doing tonight makes another pass in the depths of her tingling mind. Sowing the seeds of doubt as Katherine begins to feel nervous dread rise up from within her chest at the sight of the revealing outfit she had picked out for herself; consisting of a baggy, semi transparent jacket speckled with luminous patterns and a zipper down the front. A gaudy red string bikini that looked like it was far too lewd for the likes of a beach. But not even that could compare to a velvety red mini skirt held in her right hand with a length short enough to ensure the contours of her pussy would be clearly visible for all to see even when standing. A shimmering cameltoe wrapped up tight in a rubbery thong that would definitely feel amazing against her folds...a dark, sensual thought that finally brings Katherine back to her senses somewhat as she turns toward Selene with a crease in her brow and an uncertain look in her eyes.

"H-Hey...Sel? We aren't gonna be going anywhere...*public* right?"

"Why the heck not? We already are aren't we? What're you getting cold feet for?"

"Why not? I'm gonna be practically naked if I wear th-hey! Cut it out!"



A forceful shove sends Katherine tumbling the rest of the way into the changing room right onto her bum. A vulnerable position that leaves her helpless to resist the onslaught that follows shortly afterward as Selene falls over her like a hawk, reading off the baggy green top she had wanted to keep on at the last minute before doing the same with her skirt. Ripping off the encompassing thing with enough force to unravel her panties as well. Leaving the bashful blonde half naked where she laid on the floor. Braided



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hair comes undone in a messy wave of fine gold that tumbles over her shoulders and back in a display that only served to prove Selene's suspicions; that if her old friend hadn't been so shy and reserved. The seeds of a banging beauty on a level comparable only to herself could've been allowed to flourish instead of being oppressed by a nonexistent fashion sense and a boring personality. Barriers she was so close to breaking down completely now that the chance had presented itself to her.

"S-Sel?! What the hell? Why'd you-*ab!*"

And with her thumbs pressed down firmly against both sides of Katherine's skull directly behind the base of her ears, the venomous schemer resolves herself toward the goal of reeling her wayward companion back into the fold. Assured of her own success as her eyes narrowed in satisfaction at the sight of the dullard haze she had seen many times today returning to cloud Katherine's irises. Ready to receive more of her salacious words that would slither and coil their way around her damaged brain to bring that confused little mind of hers back onto the path Selene had wanted her to walk alongside her two years ago. Causing their paths to diverge because of her indecision and lax hand that had led to outside interference stealing Katherine away from her.

Rather than face the truth that it had been her own vile personality that had been the one to push Katherine aside, the villainous wench could only smile at the thought of converting the helpless girl in her clutches now that she had already taken one foot into relishing in her lifestyle. Her grammar was already crude and spewing vulgarities at a loud enough voice for those they insulted to easily pick them out of a crowd was a great start...but what she was about to do now would seal the deal, immersing Katherine in an only black pool of vindictive sludge from which there would be no escape. Only a downward spiral that would consume her very being before spitting her back out as an entirely different person altogether. With Selene ready and waiting to receive her with open arms

"Hush girl...let *me* do the talking from here alright? You've gotta let loose and relax sometimes y'know? Don't you think so too? Of course you do, *remember?* I know you might not believe it...but you *used* to think dressing yourself up like a top rate bitch was the best thing in the world. In fact, you *loved* it. Feel that itch in your chest Kath? That's not shame in there...cuz you *never* let yourself feel weak shit like that ever! So tell me Kath, after walking the walk and talking the talk; what are you feeling right now?"

"I-I...I feel...g-good...but..."

"*But?* Come on, you can do better than that! Remember the way you yelled at those girls earlier? Tell me straight like that, how you *love* it when those wimpy girls go all quiet around you cuz they know how right you are. When you know the boys from the next class want nothing more than to sink their dicks in your cunt...it's only been a few weeks Kath, don't tell me you've gone all *soft* on me?"

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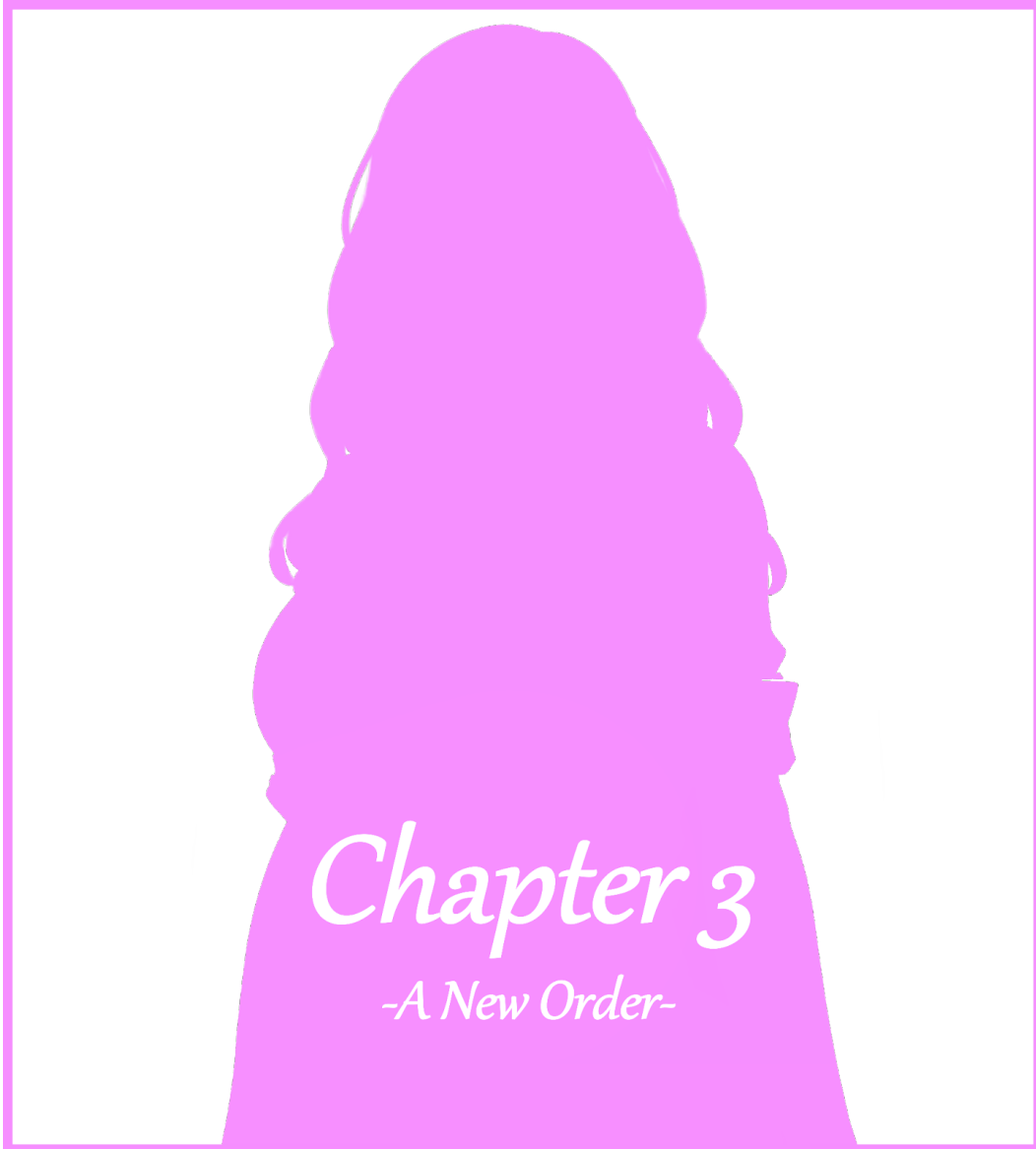
"I'm not! *Hngh*...w-weak...I...I!"

"You're strong...you don't let others talk you down...you take what you want. You say what you want. Hehehe~ And you love cock just as much as I do...did I get it right? Do you see *her* in there?"

"Y-Yeah...I do...and she looks...good...*really* good...Sel? P-Please..."

"Shh~ I'm here...and we're almost done. All you gotta do is listen closely, alright? Keep that girl in mind...and when I count to three. You're gonna *be* her...and you're gonna love every second of it..."

A moment of silence would fall over the dressing room shortly after the momentary raucous caused by the two girls that had entered its cramped confines together dies away. Leaving the interior of the boutique quiet once more save for the ambient music playing in the background alongside a series of hushed murmurs leaking out every so often from the occupied cubicle. Accompanied by the shuffling of clothes and mischievous giggling...vocalized by two, distinct voices who, judging from the unabashed glee apparent in unheard compliments and teasing remarks, seemed to be in complete sync with one another...

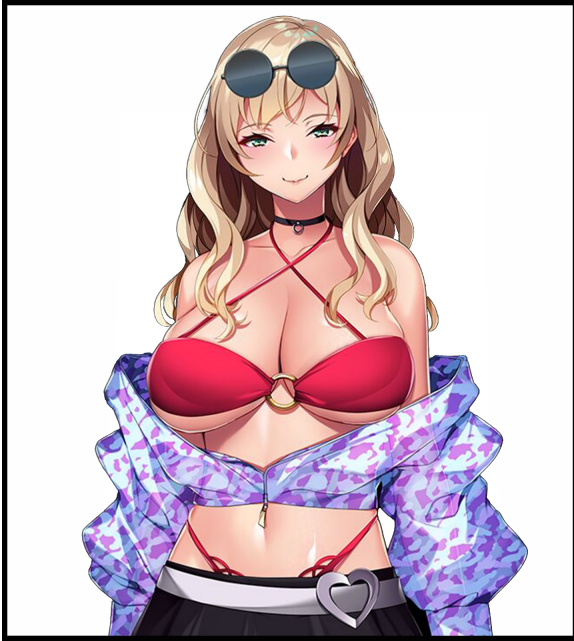


## AMNESIA I

“Oi! Barkeep~ Hit me up with another one!”

“For you girly? Sure thing...I might even *‘hit you up’* once my shift’s done...how bout it?”

“That sounds great~ But I think I’ll just take that drink for now. Maybe next time, kay? I’ve got a little someone to look after...and speakin’ of, here she comes~”



The row from the partygoers surrounding the bartender's booth was impossibly loud. A fracas that Selene needed to yell over just to get her voice heard by the bearded gentleman manning his station, a familiar sight that had ingrained itself within the lax gal's mind after having seen his mug for over a year now. Refusing her associate's offer for some after-work fun time before spinning round on her seat to welcome the blonde haired ditz meandering toward her from somewhere else in from the crowd, earning more than just a few lecherous gazes as she makes her way through the tightly packed crowd. Earning Selene's approval as she takes in the sight of her friend shivering in delight whenever an itchy hand would emerge from somewhere amongst the anonymous

horde. Copping a feel of the scantily dressed wench for themselves as callused digits felt up slender shoulders and teased sensitive hips left exposed between the hem of a gaudy, semi transparent jacket and the biting rim of a woefully short miniskirt drawing the eyes toward a pair of slovenly legs wrapped in crimson heels that went perfectly with a striking red bikini hiding very little of the blonde babe's voluptuous figure. An odd but not unwelcome choice of attire that imbues the nearby ravers with a sort of primal energy at the sight of this daring newcomer in their midst. Her alluring eyes locked with those of an exceptionally handsome stranger that had taken the initiative unlike the others who were more than satisfied with the divine meat that had graced their fingertips.

But just like Selene before her, the girl would be the one to cut the encounter short before it could grow into something more. Bidding the tall man a flirty farewell after managing to pry herself away from the hands that had already wrapped themselves tightly around each individual cheek of her weighty ass. Evidently unwilling to let such a bounty go as he watches her with longing in his eyes. Completely oblivious to how she had already gotten in on some exhausting action a few feet away as she continues toward the bartender's booth with a wry smile on her face.

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The bashful look of a flustered maiden...set atop the salacious body of a minx dressed up for a raunchy night out in the city...feeling butterflies in her tummy while a trickle of shimmering liquid that definitely wasn't sweat runs down the inner length of her thighs. A highly incriminating view that vanishes once the less than honest girl plants her cushioned rear over the vacant seat next to Selene. Masking the subtle wet squish of runny cum and oozing pussy juices with the bassy beats of nightclub ambience.

"Gee-Zus, I know it's been a few weeks gurl but damn. You let him do it inside you Kath? How horny were you?!"

"You noticed? Hahah...yeah, he was...more than I expected honestly. I wasn't even sure if we'd go *that* far but...like you said back at the mall; I still got it~ BTW, was Zack always that hung? I honestly don't remember..."

"Like, duh! Of course you don't. I thought you had amnesia, not a big dose of stupid juice!"



As the girls share a laugh before the bartender scoots in to deposit Selene's drink with two straws already inserted with a knowing smile cast her way and a leering eye scanning over Katherine, a smile that hadn't been seen on the brunette's face for quite a long time now could be seen. Beaming like the torch of a lighthouse as she leans in close to share a sip while reveling in the joy she had felt ever since leaving the mall with a slightly emptied wallet and a friend she knew she could trust in walking by her side. Decked out in the very same revealing outfit Katherine no longer had qualms about wearing as rosy red cheeks swell yet further upon the consumption of the alcoholic beverage Selene hadn't expected to be sharing with her. If she hadn't been certain of the efficacy behind the newbie 'hypnosis techniques' a certain

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acquaintance had thought her a long time ago, then the very fact that the once nauseatingly pure, quiet flower she had seen meandering through university as nothing more than that for the past two years didn't hesitate to swallow down a mouthful of alcoholic mix certainly served to seal the deal...that, and Katherine certainly didn't think twice before throwing her virginity away to the very same man who had called her names in the past. One of Selene's many boy toys and the only one who wanted to see for himself if the nerd he had been picking on all this time truly had become 'one of them'...

And with a quick peek at the screen of her phone and the contents of a newly sent message from Zack including a sneakily taken photo displaying the jock facing away from the camera. Leaning against a basin for support in the men's bathroom...and Katherine herself, the very same sheepish mouse dressed up like a recluse she had walked out of the hospital with...the same skanky bitch sipping on juice with a big fat smile on her face dressed up like a Barbie doll...impaled over the man's girth, her hands linked together around Zack's neck while a small snippet of a swollen pink nipple only makes the yearning to see Katherine's enormous boobs hanging out in the open swell even more in Selene's debased heart as she tucks the phone back into her pocket before returning to sip away at the rapidly emptying flask before Katherine's eager slurping can finish it all.

"Real thirsty ain't ya? Didn't you already have your fill back there? Save some for me!"

"Whoops~ Think I might've...gone a bit too far back there with..ohhh Zack~"

"Kyahah! What is that? Some delayed orgasm or something? I think we're about done here hm?"

"\*Hic\* I think...yeah...lesh go home...O-Oh! And...Shel? H-Hey! I wasn't done wizzat..."

"Get your drunk ass over here, you're such a lightweight...Oi! Barkeep! We'll be goin' now!"

"Be seeing you next time Selene...and the pay'll be on your tab as usual..."

A swift exit from the club would follow soon after a snarky exchange of farewells as the duo steps out into the sleepy streets, with Katherine struggling to walk straight while Selene would find herself with the misfortune of having to bear the full weight of her alcohol ridden companion before setting her down against a sturdy lamp post. Wasting no time in pulling out her phone to call for a cab, finding herself temporarily halted by Katherine as she sticks a shaky hand out between Selene's own hand and the call button.

"What is it, princess? I told you; you're dead drunk, and we've been out here for hou-"

"It's not that...it's just...I wanted to say...\*Hic\* I...that I..."

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Frowning in concern at the furrowed look on Katherine's weary mug, the hand holding on to her phone lowering slightly as if she was tensing up in preparation to react to whatever she was about to say. She wouldn't show signs of bouncing back now would she? Not after everything she just did...

"I'm grateful...for everything I mean. Not just what you did today but...all *we've* been up to...I don't think they'll ever come back...B-But I..ooahhrgh!"

"Oh that is *so* fuckin' nasty! D-Don't just chuke on me like that! Goddamnit! C'mere you!"

If she hadn't been watching, the incoming wave of putrid vomit would surely have landed square on Selene's dress as she sidesteps out of the way just in time. Shaking off the shock and disgust as she quickly steps forward to cut Katherine's facefirst tumble against vomit painted concrete before she could keel over now that she could no longer keep herself awake, hanging limp in the air before a frustrated Selene uses her own shoulder to hold her up, hurriedly calling up a cab before the opportunity to do so could be pushed back once again by another unforeseen accident...like the tiny whisper leaking out from an unconscious Katherine's lipstick lathered lips as she slumps over close to Selene's ears. A half mumbled sentence that had Selene giggling in amusement. Her mind pointed toward the future she would be sharing together with her best friend again.

"You're the absolute...*beshtest fwend ever Shel~*"

"Same here Kath...same here...and from now on? I won't *ever* let you go off on your own again..."

THE END

## SOURCE GLOSSARY

Images from Ero VN's illustrated by Aotonbo

Selene Images : <https://e-hentai.org/g/1585178/1b8bfe73b9/>

Katherine Images : <https://e-hentai.org/g/2206908/e248a5f1f2/>