

# Requited Change

Chapter  
12



After some time explaining the situation to Emily.

So let me get this straight Ken; you are, by your words, "possessed" by some "crazy girl" who forced you into getting a make-over?

It does sound... implausible.

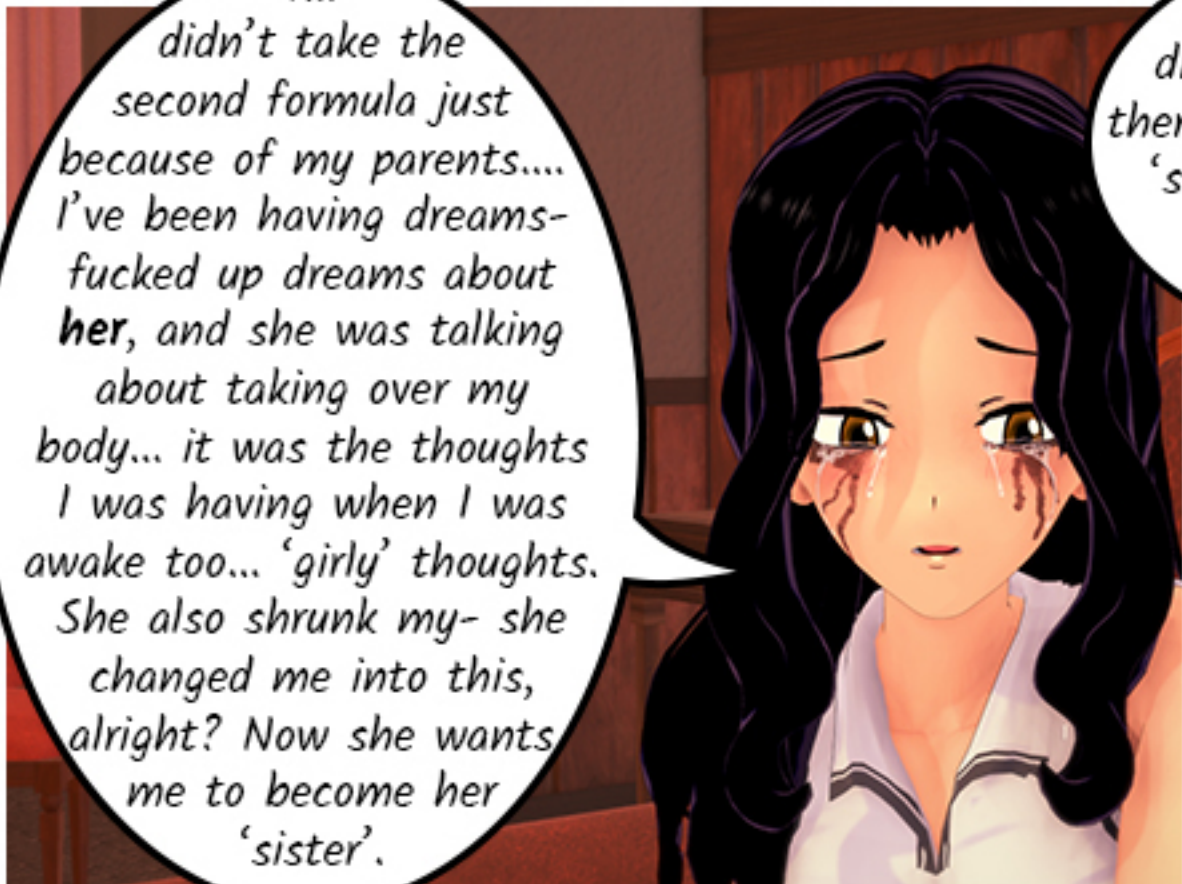
Is the formula capable of this, or did Ken suffer some sort of mental episode?

I'm attempting to be as delicate as possible in saying this Ken; are you positive you didn't suffer from a mental collapse-

Yeah... Emily, she took over my body, I couldn't stop her! I know it sounds unbelievable but...

She does exist! She's one of the reasons why I took that second formula, she even changed my body-





...

What do you mean Ken? Explain.

I just- I've lost everything... I can't go back to my aunt, Lola... the whole reason why I did this is out the window u-unless you can...

I... didn't take the second formula just because of my parents.... I've been having dreams-fucked up dreams about her, and she was talking about taking over my body... it was the thoughts I was having when I was awake too... 'girly' thoughts. She also shrunk my- she changed me into this, alright? Now she wants me to become her 'sister'.

Ken, not to be dismissive either but there is no way whatever 'she' is changed your body; that's an impossibility.

Although that is an accelerated change he's gone through... those nightmares and thoughts need investigating more.

Ken... The next time we spoke I was going to tell you... your milk... I did a thorough analysis and... the formula is in your DNA... I could take a blood sample to examine, but I don't think there's a way to...





Haha... You're getting better at the whole 'socializing' thing Emily. Sorry for crying... I don't know why... I've never really been much of a crier before...

Ken, regarding your aunt... you should tell her. I'll cope with the outcome.

Haha... Still the ever-humble one huh? Thanks, I don't know what I'd do without your help.

Emily... can you promise me that you'll take my blood and try to fix this? I can't return to her unless I'm her boy - unless I'm Ken.

Please...

Didn't you listen Ken? I'm doubtful whether I can do it, even with my galaxy-level intellect.

I shall try, there's no-one more qualified to solve this.

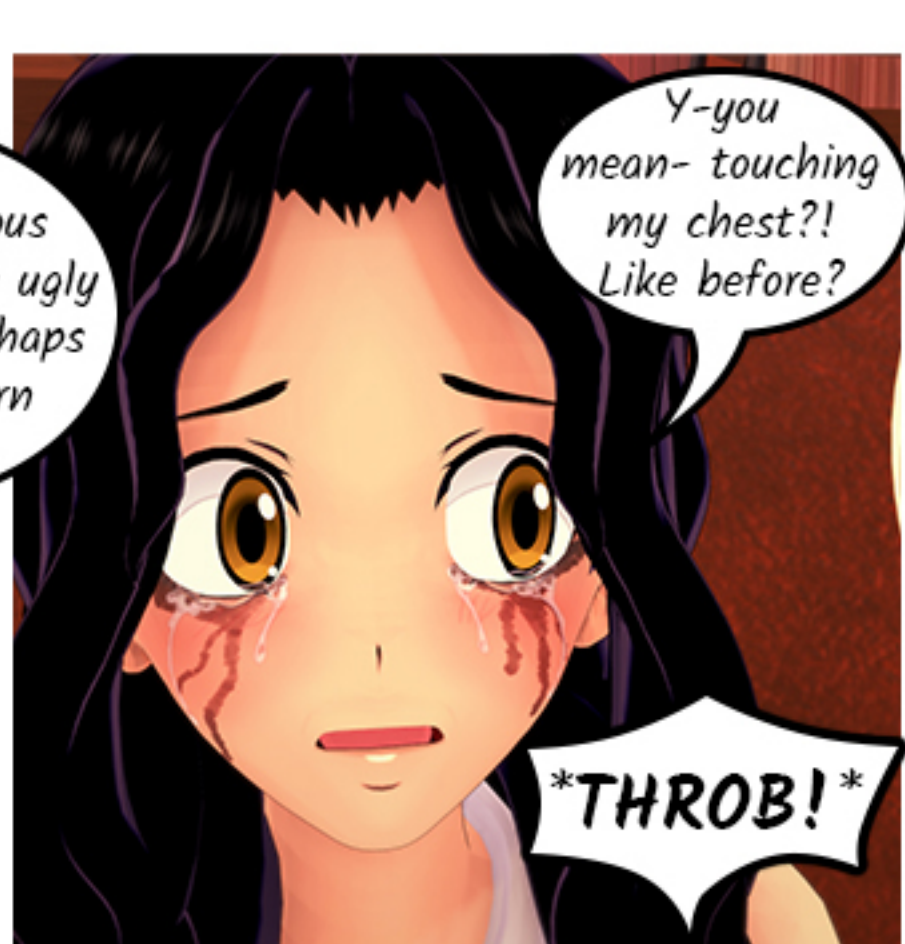
Of course...





I-I'm sorry, I didn't mean to!

Oh no, mister lecherous pervert rears his ugly head again. Perhaps I should return the favor?



Y-you mean- touching my chest?! Like before?

**\*THROB!\***



Hehe, only joking! I've read that levity in emotional situations is often needed.



You could also touch mine. As you so aptly stated before to avoid a double-standard being set... or just for comparison's sake.



Ha-ha... yeah, very funny.

Crap, I popped a boner! Over Emily? Or, no... it wasn't the threat of boob groping, right? Emily was good at it... No! Men don't think like that!

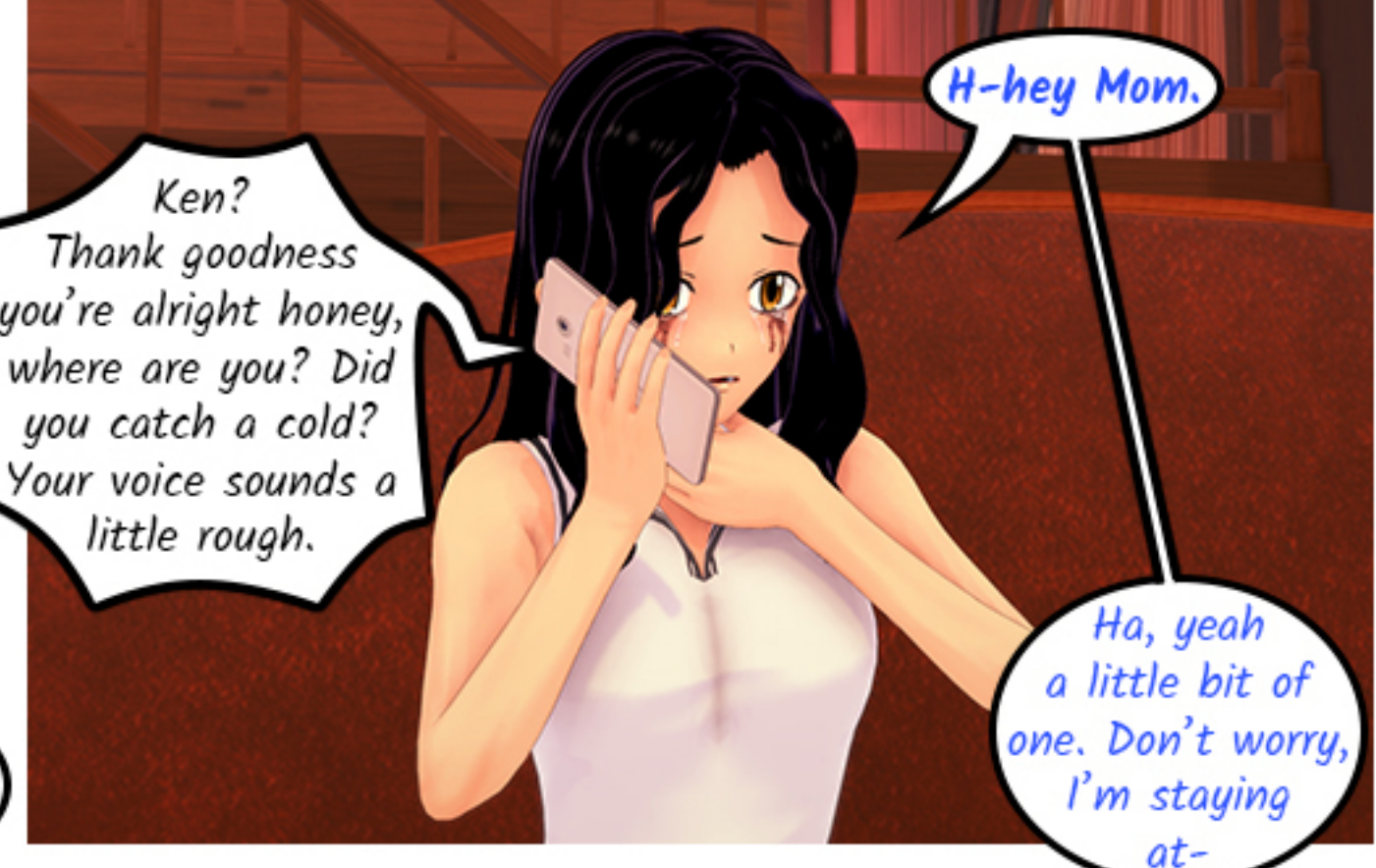
Hmm?

That's some interesting hand placement Ken.



Did Ken get turned on by me? It's too early for a conclusive answer but maybe Ken does find me-

It's good someone got what they wanted out of the formula anyway...





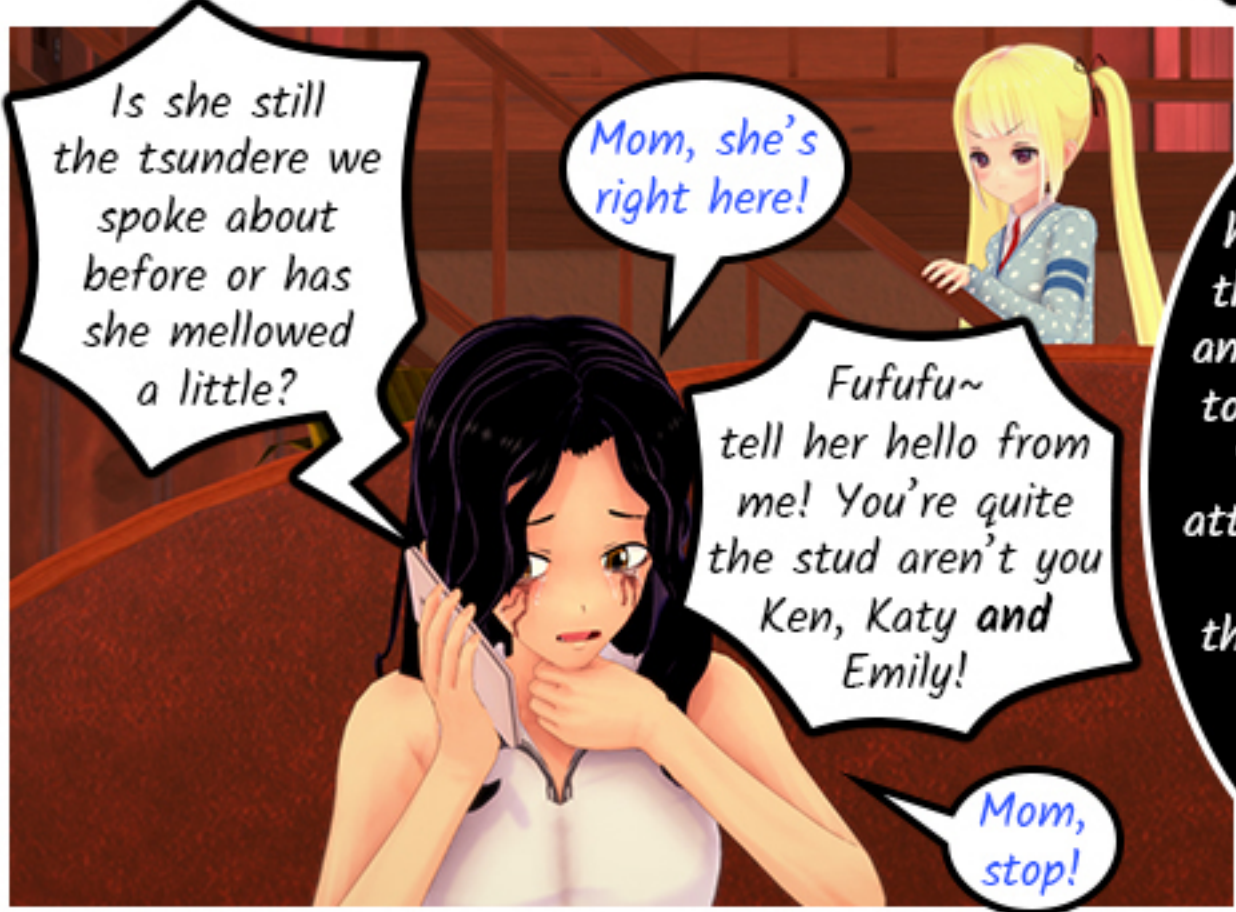
Where Ken, I need to know. Are you at your girlfriend's? I don't know her address...



So you're at Emily Mendel's? What a relief! Although... this is a quick development, not stringing multiple girls along are you? Fufu.

No... not at my girlfriend's, I'm at Emily's.

No, as I said before; I don't think we're into each other that way.



Is she still the tsundere we spoke about before or has she mellowed a little?

Mom, she's right here!

Fufufu~ tell her hello from me! You're quite the stud aren't you Ken, Katy and Emily!

Mom, stop!



Good to see Ken's pig-headedness coming through again; what am I not good enough to be your girlfriend? You don't find me attractive yet I excited you? It seems as though I've yet again got to make you honest with yourself Ken.

And a 'tsundere'? As if that weak stereotype encapsulates all that I am! The idiot!



Did Katy tell you that we met?

Yeah, although I don't things'll... 'work out' between us.

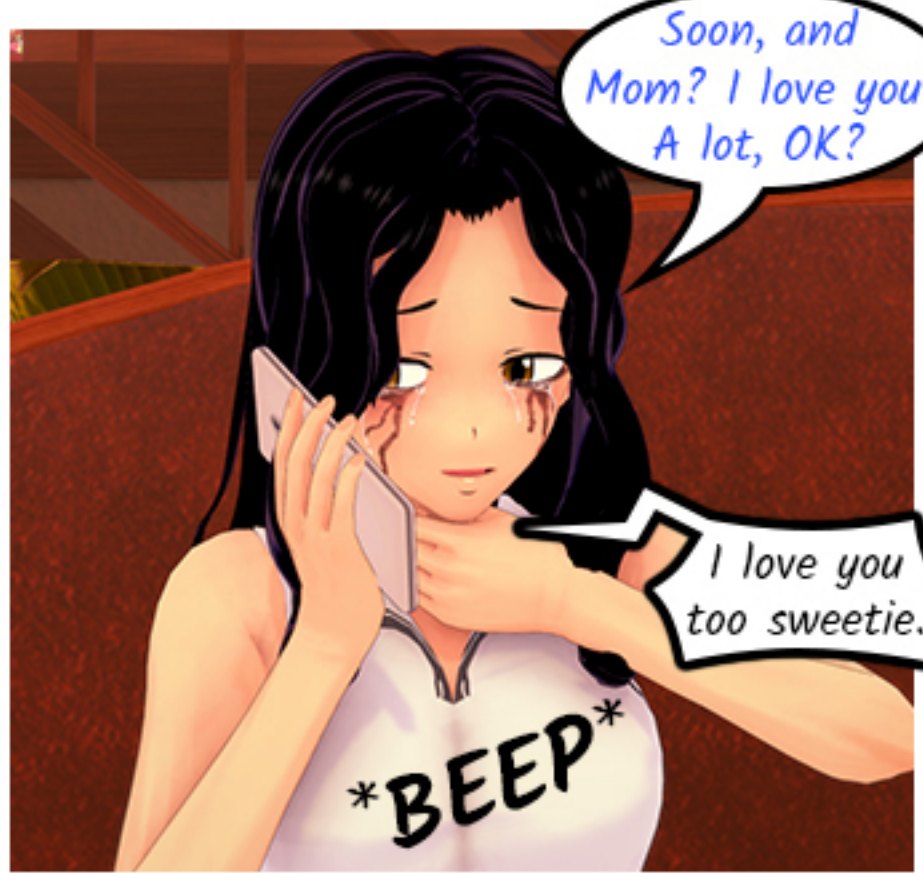
No! She has a little bit of an attitude but don't give up on her!





Yeah, sure thing mom, look, I have to go, I'll talk to you later, alright?

When are you coming home honey?



Soon, and Mom? I love you. A lot, OK?

I love you too sweetie.

\*BEEP\*



I hope it's soon anyway...



Ken, didn't you get the idea that I was trying to stop you telling her where you are? This shall cause more complications.



I couldn't leave her in the dark Emily, she's already worrying enou-



GGGGGHH!

Emily, what are you wearing?!



What's the matter Ken? Cat got your tongue? This is merely the night attire that I wear on a regular basis, it's not as if me wearing it tonight is out of the norm.



Don't tell me Ken; you're not used to seeing such a cute girl in such clothing and now you've gotten flustered? It's to be expected I suppose...



Well, I grew up with my aunt and went around to Lola's often but they never wore something like that. Not casually anyway...

Emily, can you please cover up a little, I don't know where to look...



As usual, my theory was correct. Finally Ken, you see that even I have charm. But I'm not done yet!

Ken, perhaps you should tidy yourself up, I'll show you where the bathroom is.



Haahh...  
It's nice washing  
all of that crap off of  
my face, as well as  
being out of women's  
clothing...



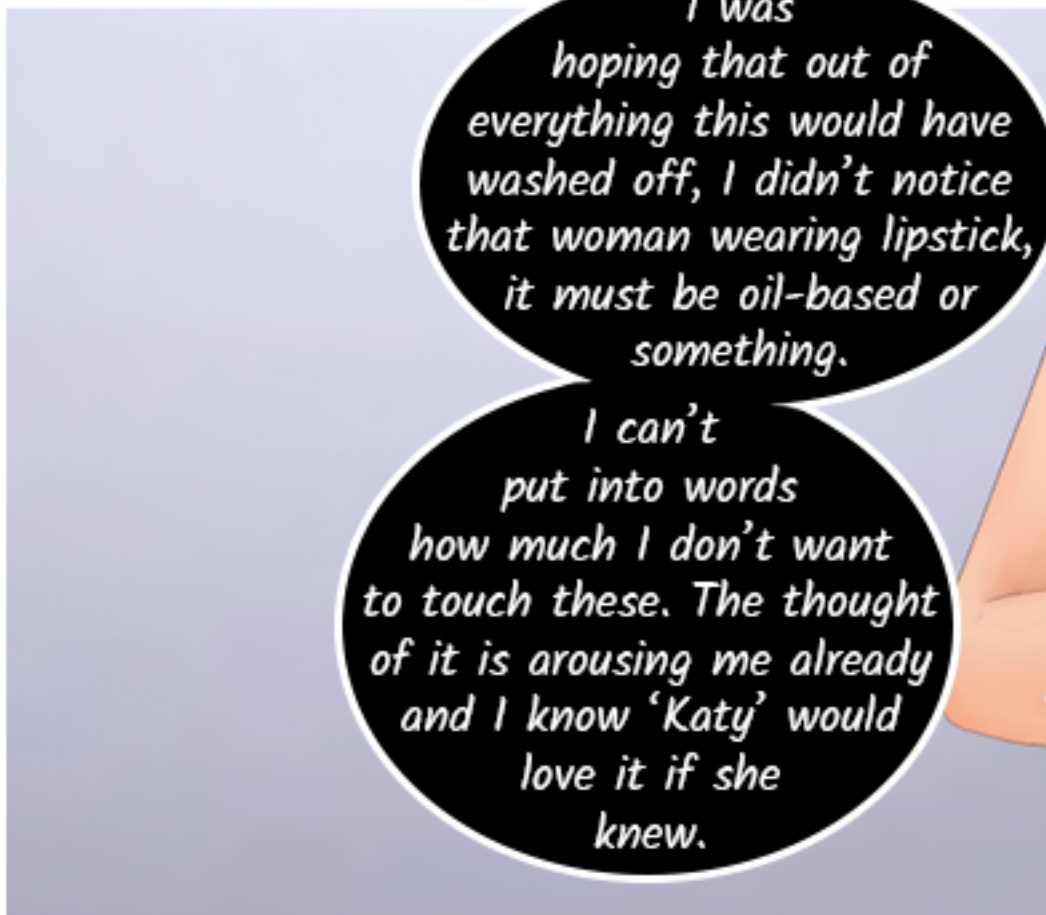
There's  
still these things  
left though...

Ken,  
in my **unquestionable**  
consideration I have laid  
some clothes out for  
you. There is also  
a towel at the  
door.

Oh no, and  
in my consideration  
in telling you, I've  
'**accidentally**' intruded  
on your privacy.



Ken why  
are you covering up,  
it's not as if I haven't  
seen- are those **lipstick**  
**marks** on your  
breasts?



I was  
hoping that out of  
everything this would have  
washed off, I didn't notice  
that woman wearing lipstick,  
it must be oil-based or  
something.

I can't  
put into words  
how much I don't want  
to touch these. The thought  
of it is arousing me already  
and I know 'Katy' would  
love it if she  
knew.



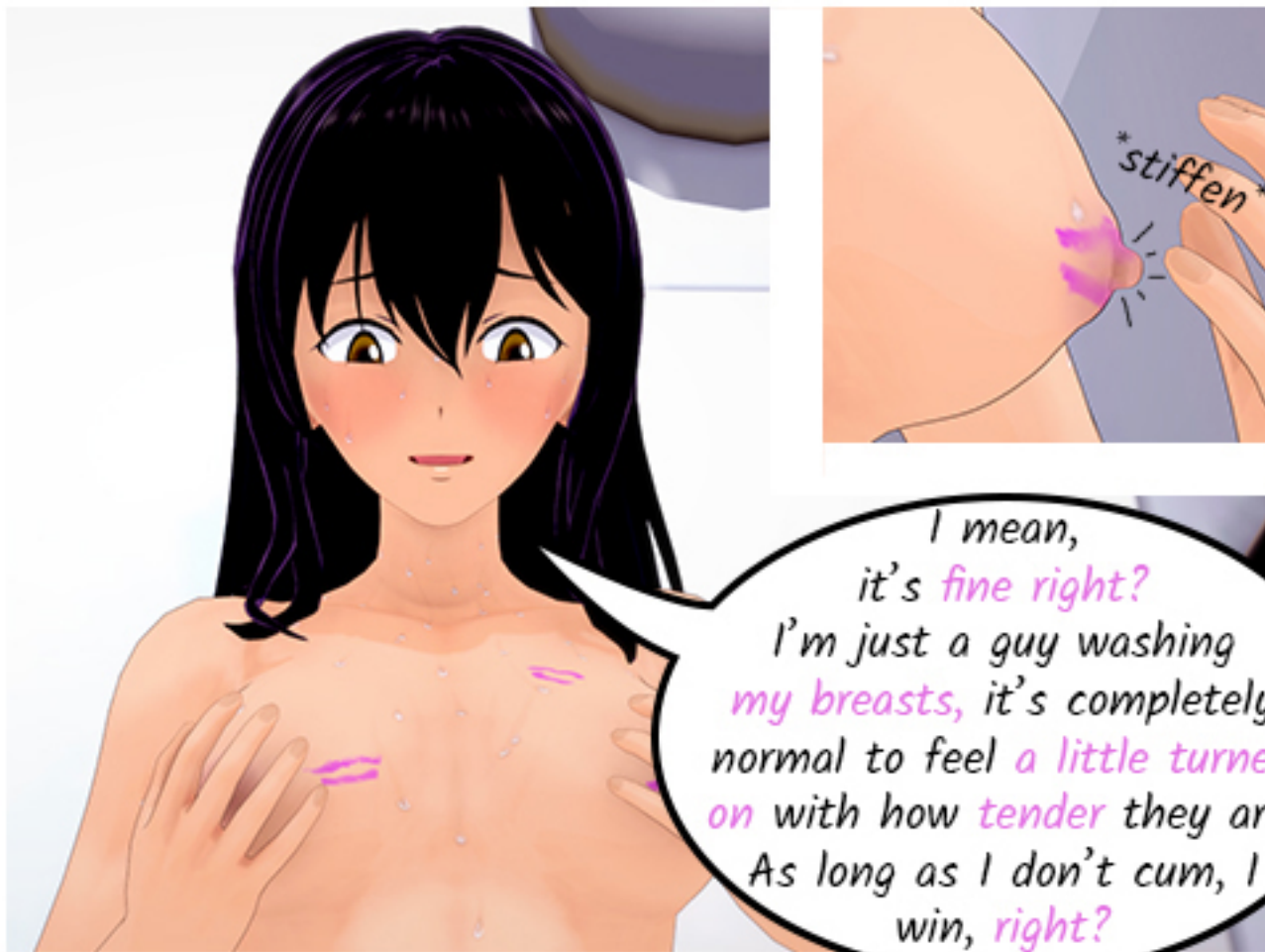
Emily!  
Please give me  
some privacy, I can't  
be doing with your  
teasing tonight,  
okay?



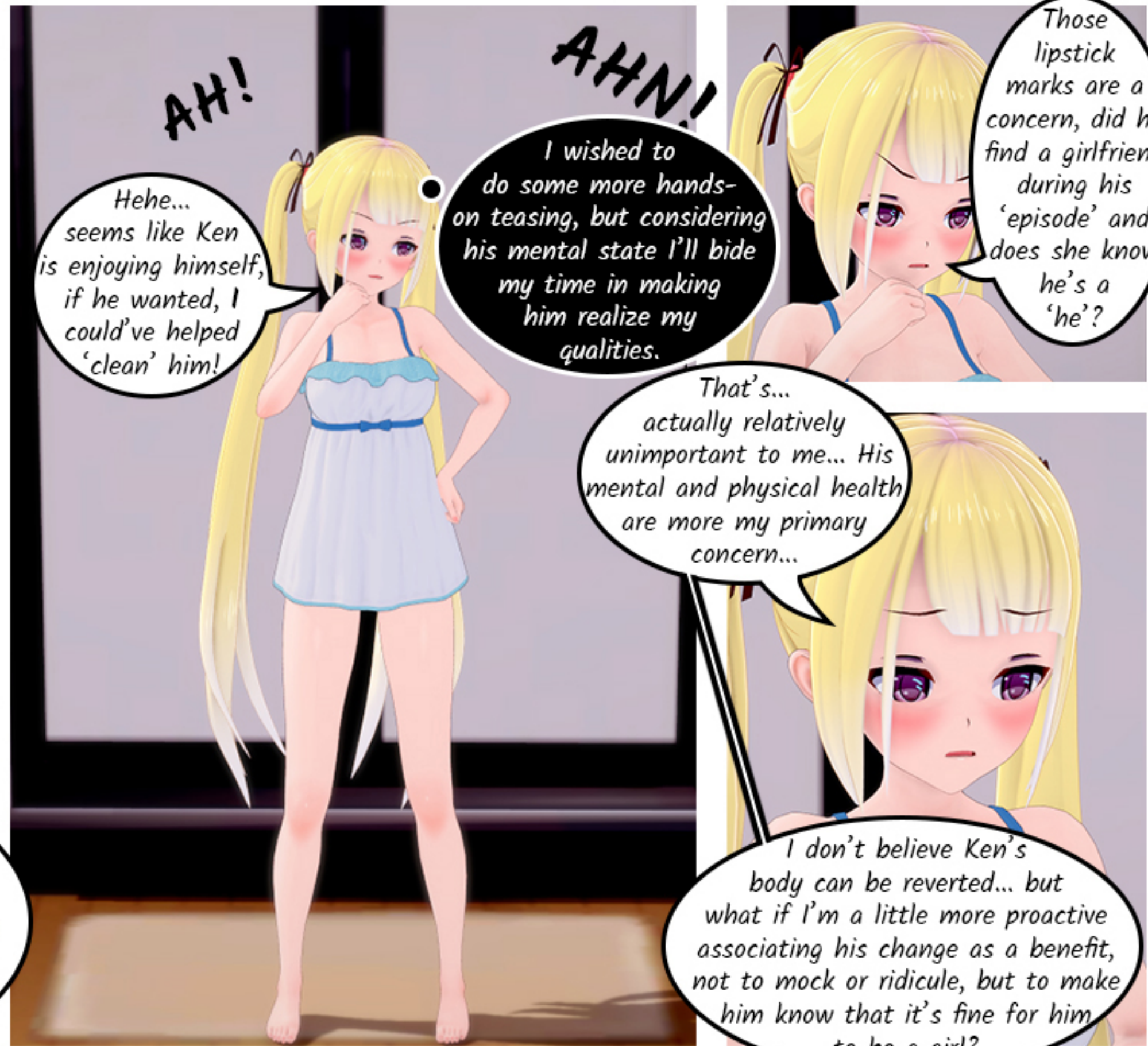
Fine. I'll be  
waiting in the  
bedroom.



Emily made me knock my chest in panic, I may as well wash it now.



I mean, it's *fine right?* I'm just a guy washing *my breasts*, it's completely normal to feel *a little turned on* with how *tender* they are. As long as I don't cum, I win, *right?*



Hehe... seems like Ken is enjoying himself, if he wanted, I could've helped 'clean' him!

AHH!  
I wished to do some more hands-on teasing, but considering his mental state I'll bide my time in making him realize my qualities.

Those lipstick marks are a concern, did he find a girlfriend during his 'episode' and does she know he's a 'he'?

That's... actually relatively unimportant to me... His mental and physical health are more my primary concern...

I don't believe Ken's body can be reverted... but what if I'm a little more proactive associating his change as a benefit, not to mock or ridicule, but to make him know that it's fine for him to be a girl?



*\*Sigh\**  
I managed not to cum, but I'm horny as hell... These thoughts... that 'other me', "Katy" or whatever is really messing with my mind...

...and because of Emily's products I also smell like a girl...

Hurry up Ken!



Step one of the new plan; complete!

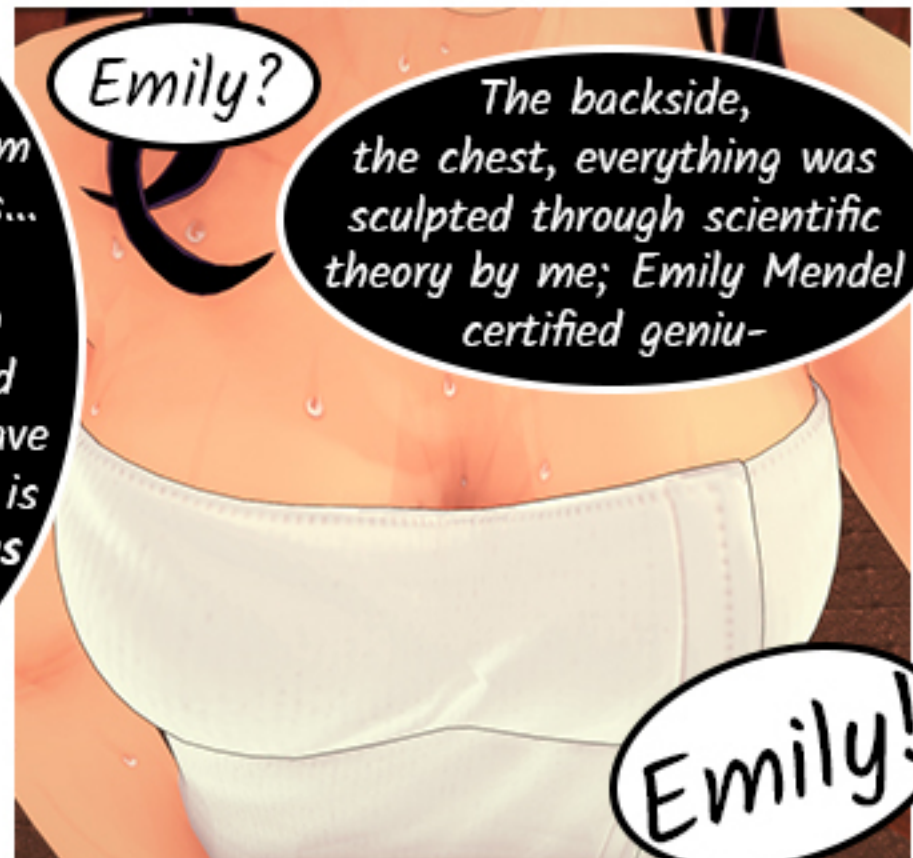
I've got an assortment of clothing waiting for you and I'm eager to see you in them!



Why do I not like the look of that face?



Just watching him walk across the room and climb the stairs... it's as though a Goddess landed on Earth and I created her! Genetics can have some credit, but it is definitely my genius that created him.



Emily?

The backside, the chest, everything was sculpted through scientific theory by me; Emily Mendel certified genius-

Emily!













They fit... they're uncomfortable around the chest though...



Maybe I should call Emily after I have a quick look at myself.



Damn... that's a girl looking back at me... I think this is the first time I've willingly put on girl's clothes too... not that I had much choice in the clothing, it would've been girly anyway, but this feels like a step in the wrong direction.

I have a weird compulsion to do something even weirder... Emily's not here, so why not?



Nnnnnn!~

\*RRRRRRrrrrr\*





Perhaps Ken is finding his 'feminine side' more appealing than initially expected. With an expertly placed piece of verbal encouragement he'll find himself yet more appealing, another plan going perfectly Emily!



Ken, what the hell made you do that? Just because you look cute, you're a man. A MAN! Stop doing things like this otherwise the 'other you' is going to mock you! Go find your bra and get Emily, the top bursting open was karma!



The timing shall have to be impeccable of course, as to not make it seem like a hollow compliment but-



Emily?



Uh...  
I knew this was going to happen... why did I let Emily pull one over on me like this? I'm still really horny from earlier and... even though it's Emily, sharing a bed with a girl isn't helping me at all.

I love how easily led you are Ken, you big alluring idiot...

Emily, can you please move over a little? It's... getting a bit hot.

Ha... not exactly, so could you possibly move-

Are you uncomfortable Ken? Isn't this the standard socializing with friends at a 'sleepover'?





I think it's about time to engage your feminine side Ken, I'm only doing this as the considerate person I am, who knows if I can reverse the effects of the formula?



Emily, can I ask you something?

\*WHOOSH\*



What... what do you think it'd take to get back to Quid Est?

I know you won't get my reasoning, but my parents wanted me to do it... even though my trust wouldn't be accessible. Emily, I don't want this to beat me.



Ken, that's unbelievable! I don't mind the experiment being outed for good reason, but on a whim and a nonsensical one at that-





Ken,  
you're not fighting  
cancer and of course I  
would assist you financially,  
but you're talking about  
a whole new identity,  
a cover story and  
the risk is-

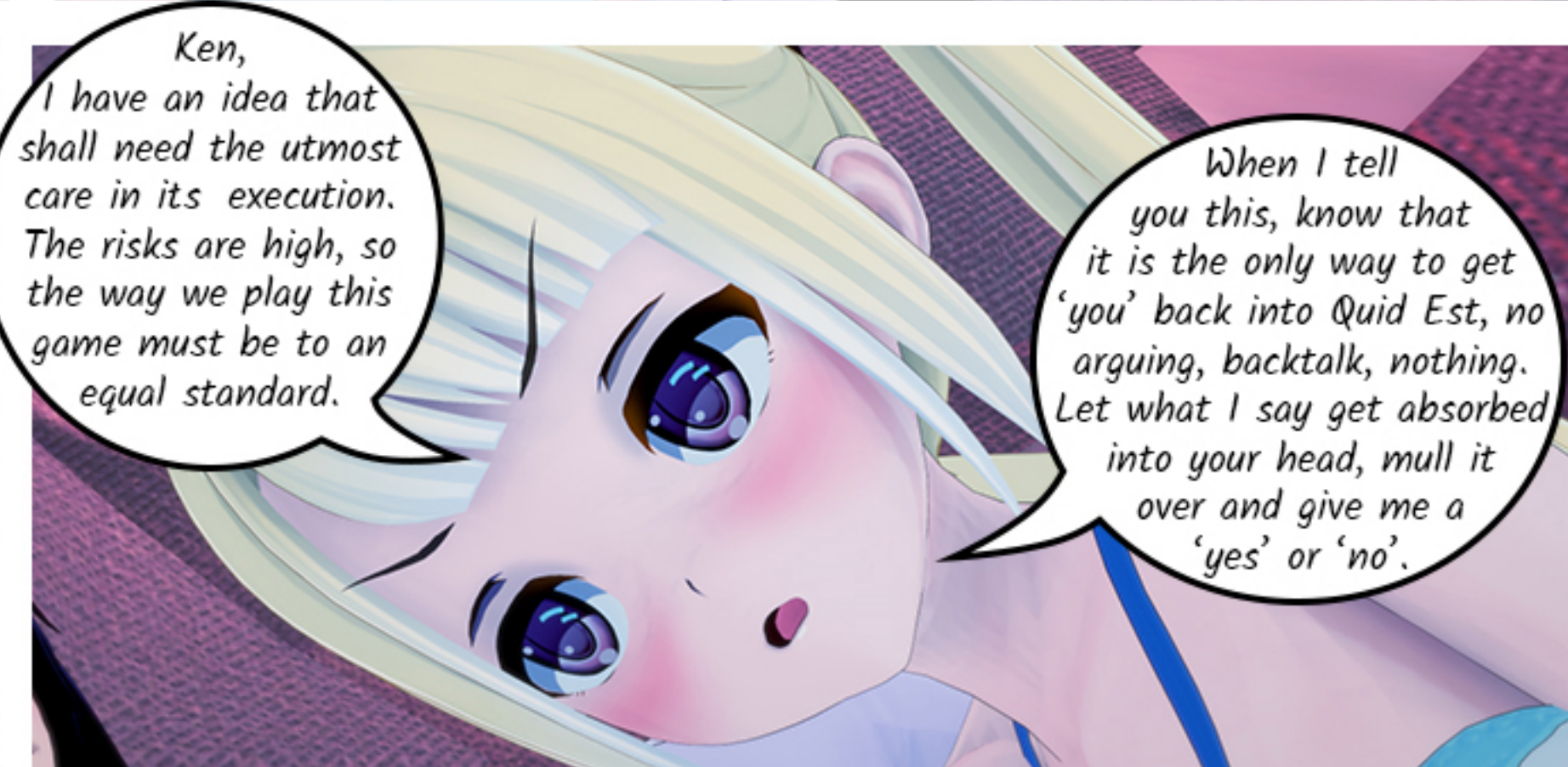


Emily, please,  
you're the smartest  
person I know, there must  
be a way. You can work  
it out can't  
you?

*\*SIGH\**  
Be quiet and allow me to  
think Ken...



I wasn't  
lying when telling  
Ken about the risks. But,  
this can be an opportunity  
in helping him accept  
being a girl...



Ken,  
I have an idea that  
shall need the utmost  
care in its execution.  
The risks are high, so  
the way we play this  
game must be to an  
equal standard.

When I tell  
you this, know that  
it is the only way to get  
'you' back into Quid Est, no  
arguing, backtalk, nothing.  
Let what I say get absorbed  
into your head, mull it  
over and give me a  
'yes' or 'no'.



*You must enter the school as a girl. Which means you'll have to learn to talk like a girl, walk like a girl, read, move and smell like one. If anyone realizes who you are your friends and family will know, so we shall have to convince everyone with the act.*

*So Ken, to this plan; yes or no?*



Wouldn't acting like a girl be what 'Katy' wanted? But... I don't want to disappoint my parents...

Emily, "as a girl"?! I don't want-



In actual fact, I could show 'Katy' that I wouldn't enjoy being a girl by putting on the act and not enjoying it, as I obviously won't.

Not the best way to return to 'Quid Est', but if Emily knew of another way then she'd tell me.



Okay Emily, I'll do it. But can we take it slowly?



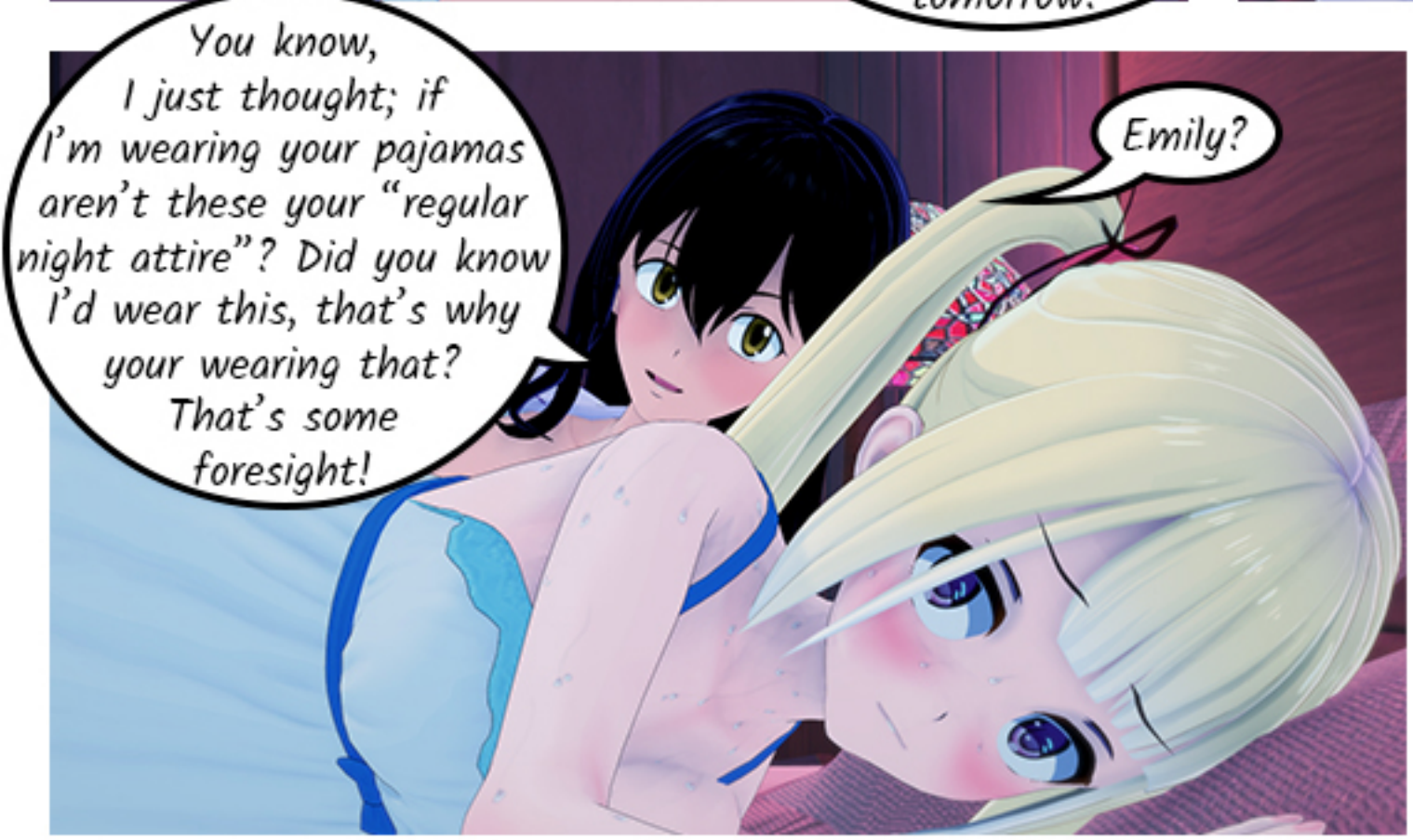
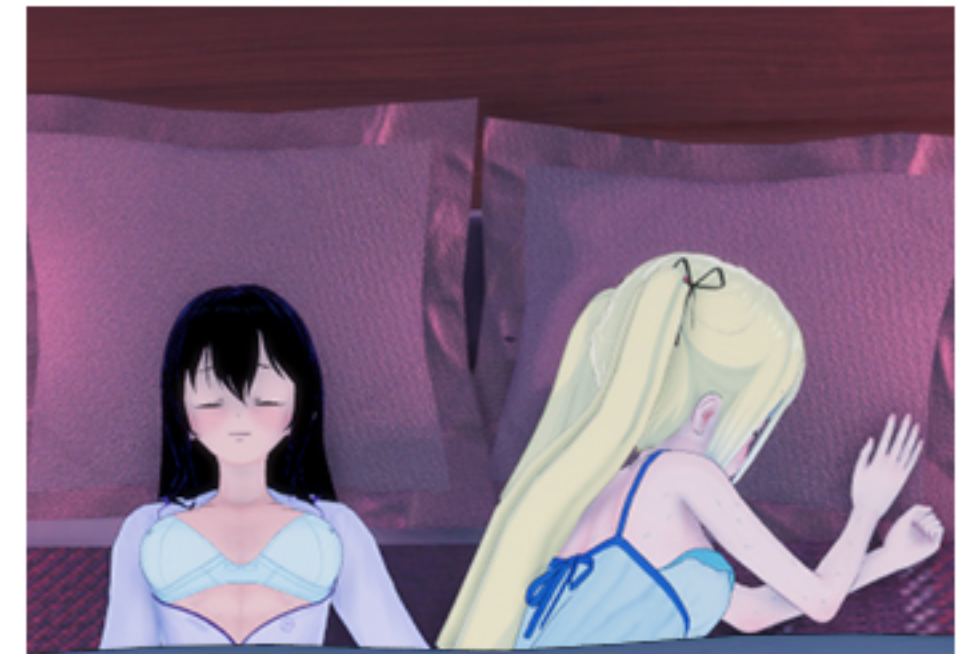
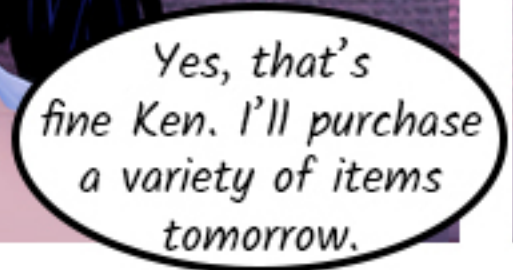
Ken, a simple yes or no. Tell me. I'm quite happy not to do this endeavor, it is you who wants to return to 'Quid Est'.



\*Sigh\* Well, if it's what you want...

I almost believed he was going to say no...





Meanwhile...

Hoo boy,  
what a day...

Man,  
that really was  
a tough one, crazy  
customers and a  
rush towards the  
end of the  
shift.

Ken  
really missed  
out not seeing that  
girl though, he might've  
forgotten about his goo-goo  
eyes for Lola after seeing  
her, who are you kidding  
Aran? He's in  
deep...



Hmmm?



That's  
the bag that  
Carol gave the very  
same girl I was  
thinking about  
isn't it?



I think  
everything is  
still in there  
what Carol  
packed.



Eh, I'd  
better take it;  
I'll give it back  
to her if I see her or  
just hand it into  
the police  
station.

I think  
a bout of 'Call of  
Responsibility' is on the  
cards first... I need to  
blow off some  
steam.





Not exactly 'your' room Ken and I haven't been watching you all morning. Observation duty is part of being in any scientific field. I only began when you were mumbling in your sleep an hour ago... I went to purchase something earlier, something that shall assist us in your training.

Oh yeah... I forgot where I was... I thought Emily had arrived as some sort of sleep paralysis demon...

What time is it?

7:00 a.m

How did you go shopping so early?

I called the owner and they opened for me. Nothing extraordinary Ken.

They opened the shop just for you?!

Just how loaded are the Mendels?! And how long has she been awake?!

You're focusing on the wrong topic Ken; what I got is more important.

Not clothing huh?

It's 'scientific literature'. Clothing is a secondary goal. Hurry and get ready...

... I'll be waiting downstairs friend.



10 minutes later...

*\*SIGH\**  
Right...  
I'm ready...  
I think.



What's the term? 'Slumming it' Ken? You're seriously going to wear **that** today?

Even if wearing that distracts your teacher?

Very Well  
Ken. I've committed the book to memory and we should begin with your voice.

Focus Ken.  
As I was saying... this extends to your cadence, pitch and speaking mannerisms.

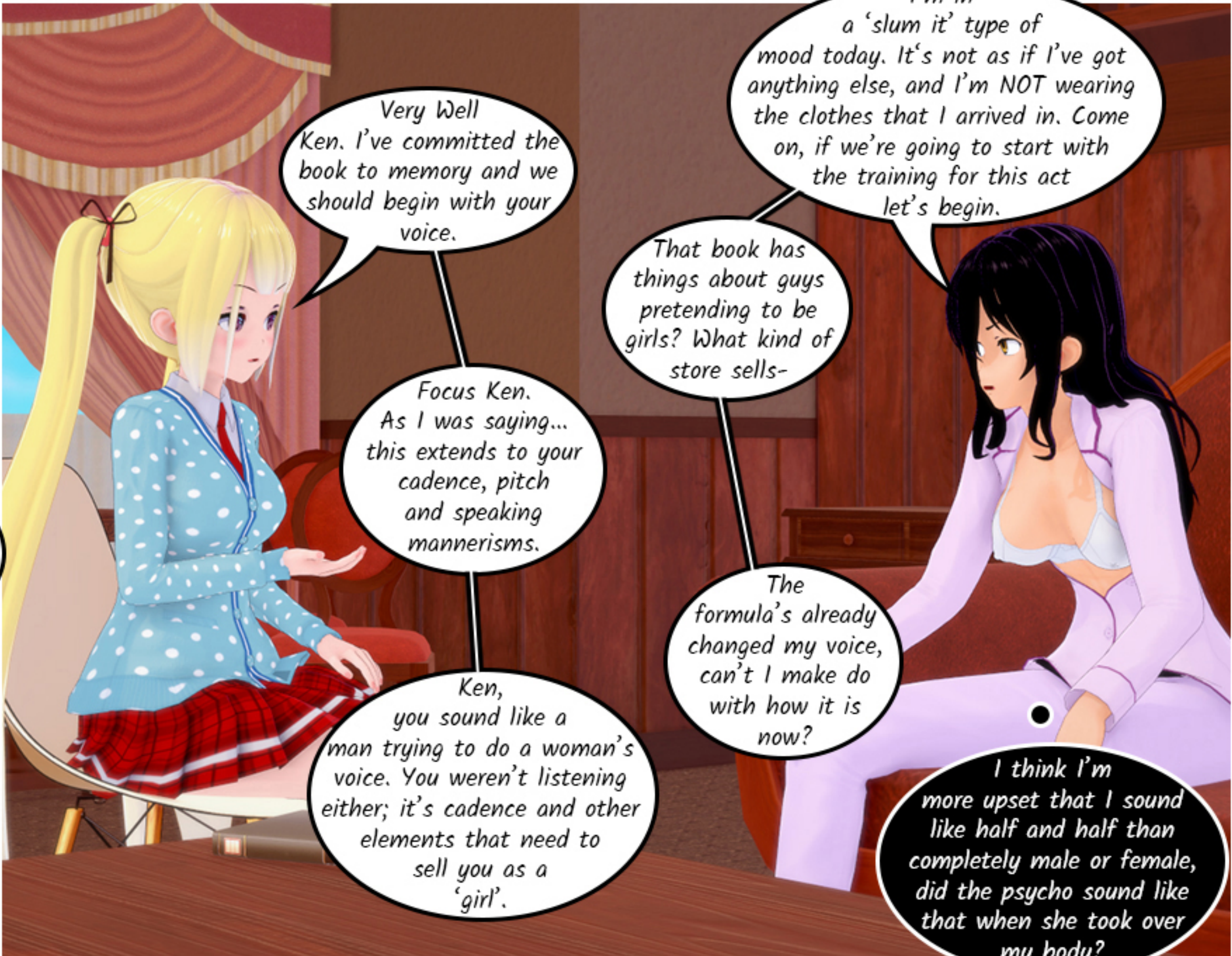
Ken, you sound like a man trying to do a woman's voice. You weren't listening either; it's cadence and other elements that need to sell you as a 'girl'.

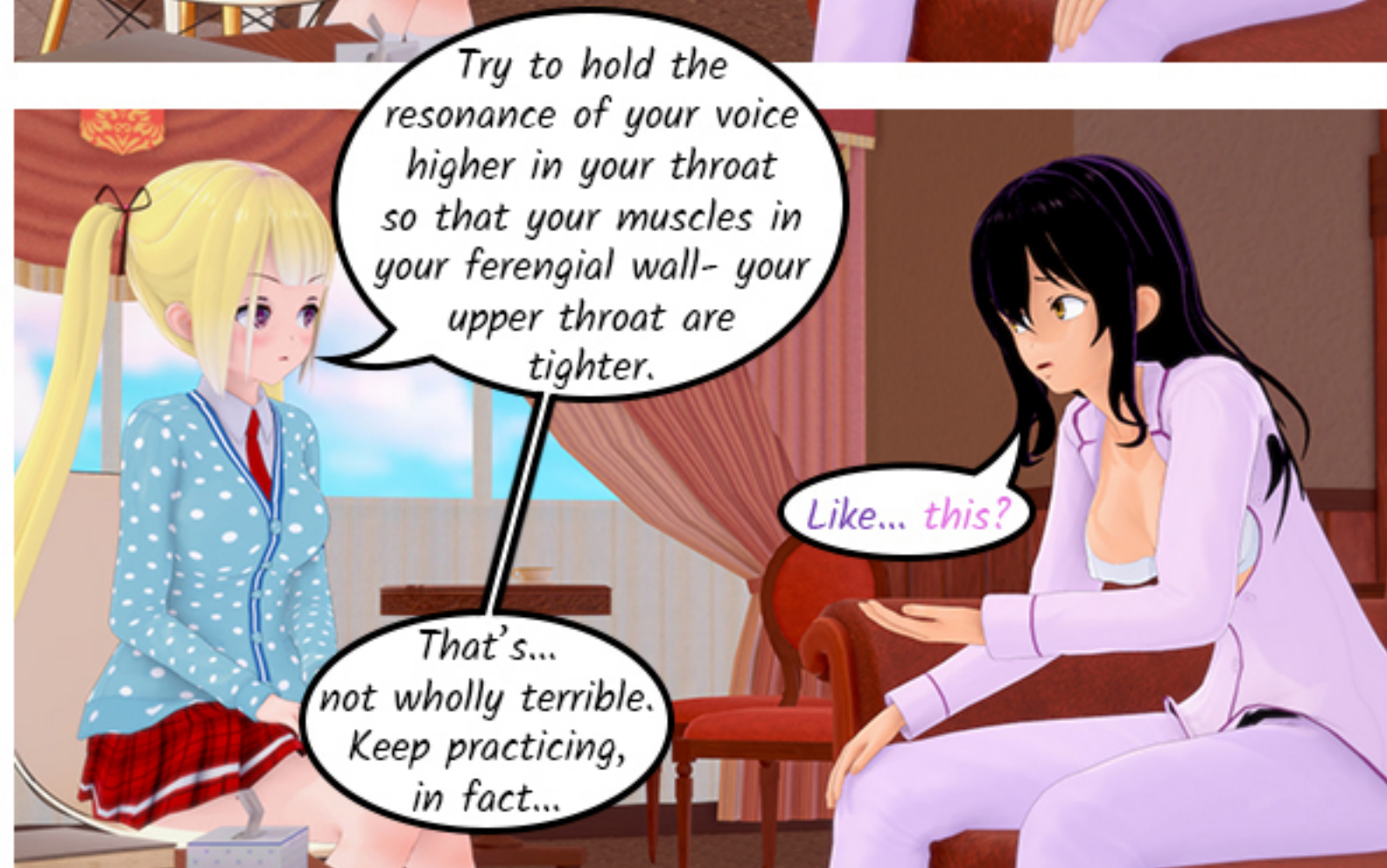
I'm in a 'slum it' type of mood today. It's not as if I've got anything else, and I'm NOT wearing the clothes that I arrived in. Come on, if we're going to start with the training for this act let's begin.

That book has things about guys pretending to be girls? What kind of store sells-

The formula's already changed my voice, can't I make do with how it is now?

I think I'm more upset that I sound like half and half than completely male or female, did the psycho sound like that when she took over my body?







I was waiting for Ken's voice to come in a bit more before this, but he's beat my expectations and has achieved a fairly sweet voice in a mere two attempts. Your formula is a masterpiece Emily!

Here Ken, I want you to read these lines out loud.

What are they? It's nothing embarrassing is it?

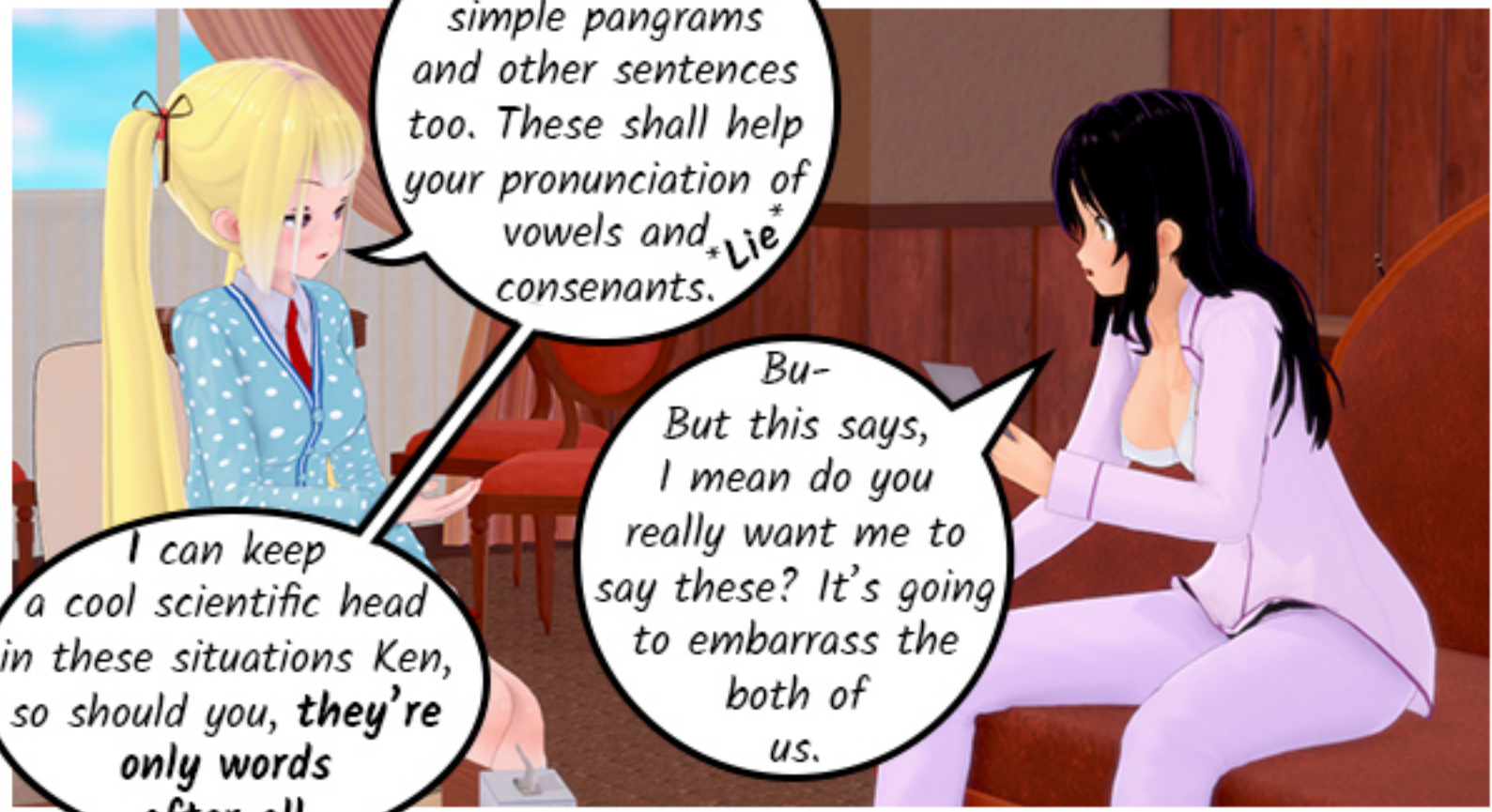
Come on Ken, it's not as if I'm going to make you repeat 'I'm a girl' a thousand times! Just take it.



It's tongue twisters and...



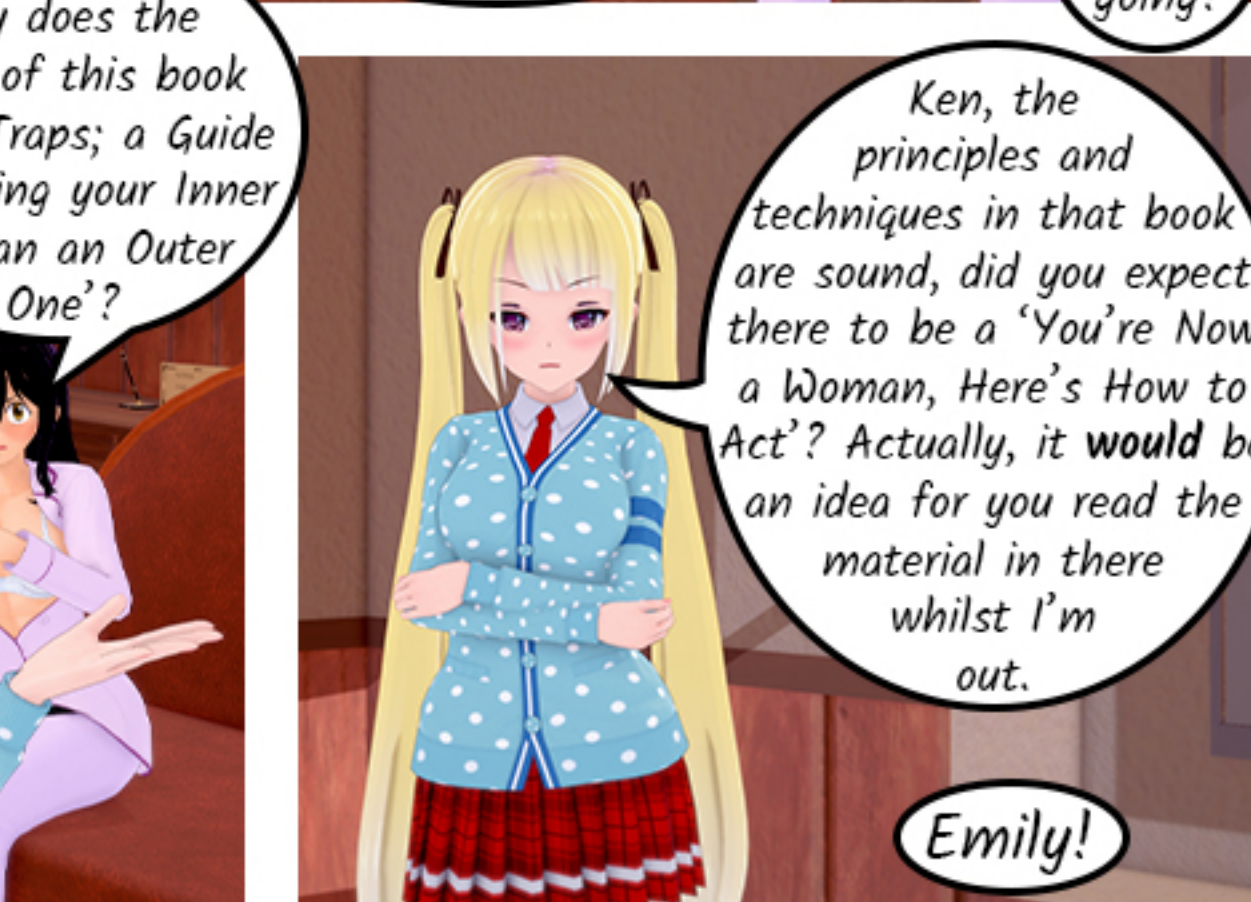
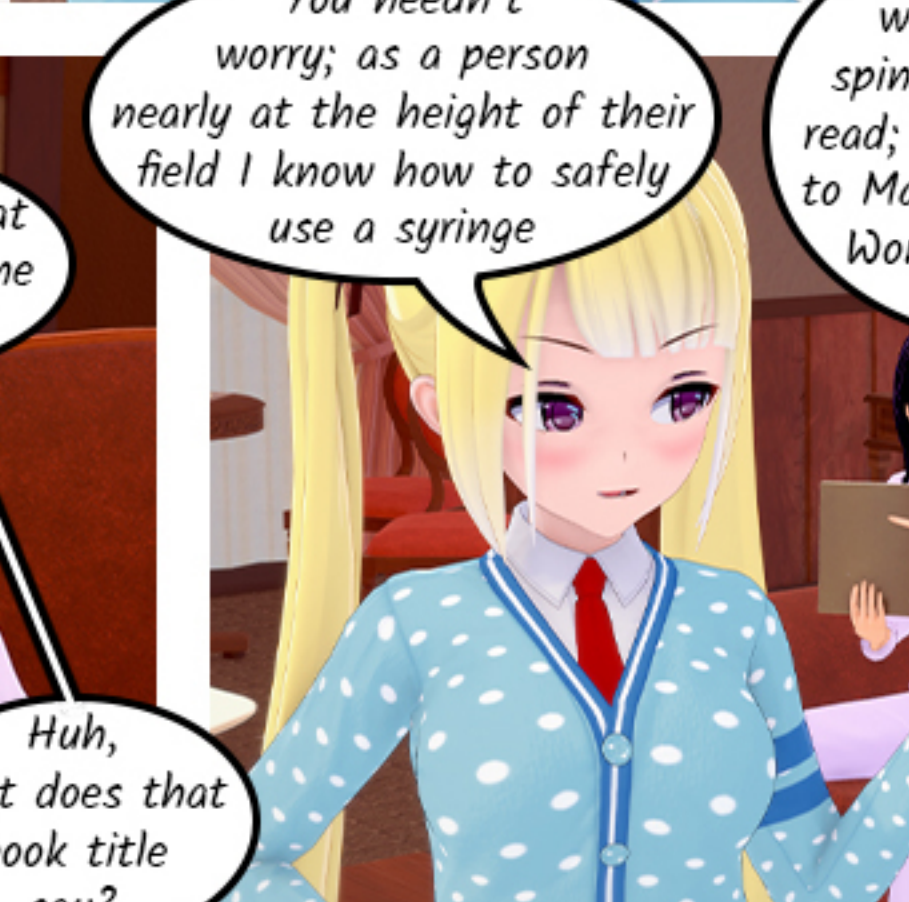
... Emily, I can't say this!

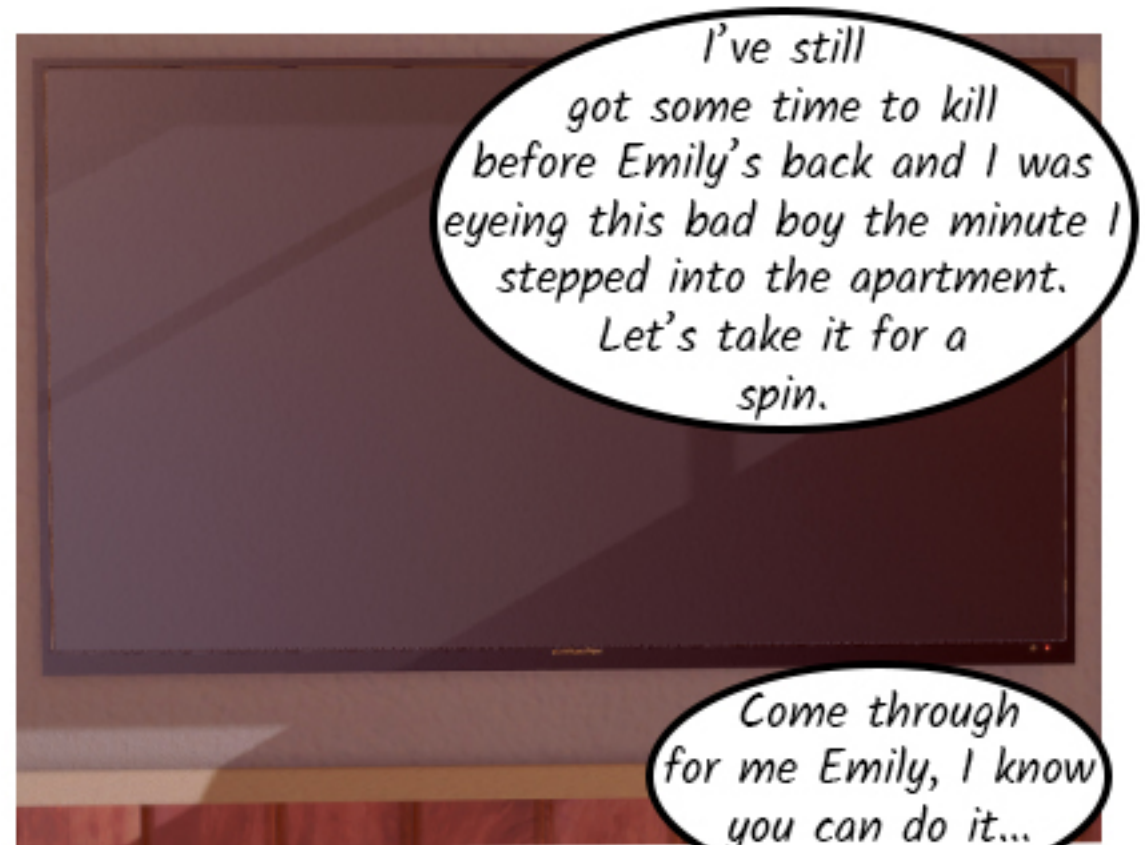


Ken, there's some simple pangrams and other sentences too. These shall help your pronunciation of vowels and <sup>\*</sup>Lie<sup>\*</sup> consenants.

I can keep a cool scientific head in these situations Ken, so should you, they're only words after all.

Bu- But this says, I mean do you really want me to say these? It's going to embarrass the both of us.









With only one lap to go will Stacy be able to catch up to Marie?

This is the closest competition I've seen in months, I bet you viewers are on the edge of your seats!



Hmm... not really... I usually enjoy watching women's sports as well to cheer myself up...  
... for the comradery and competitive sportsmanship, obviously.



**\*CLICK!\***

I guess I'll see what else is on...

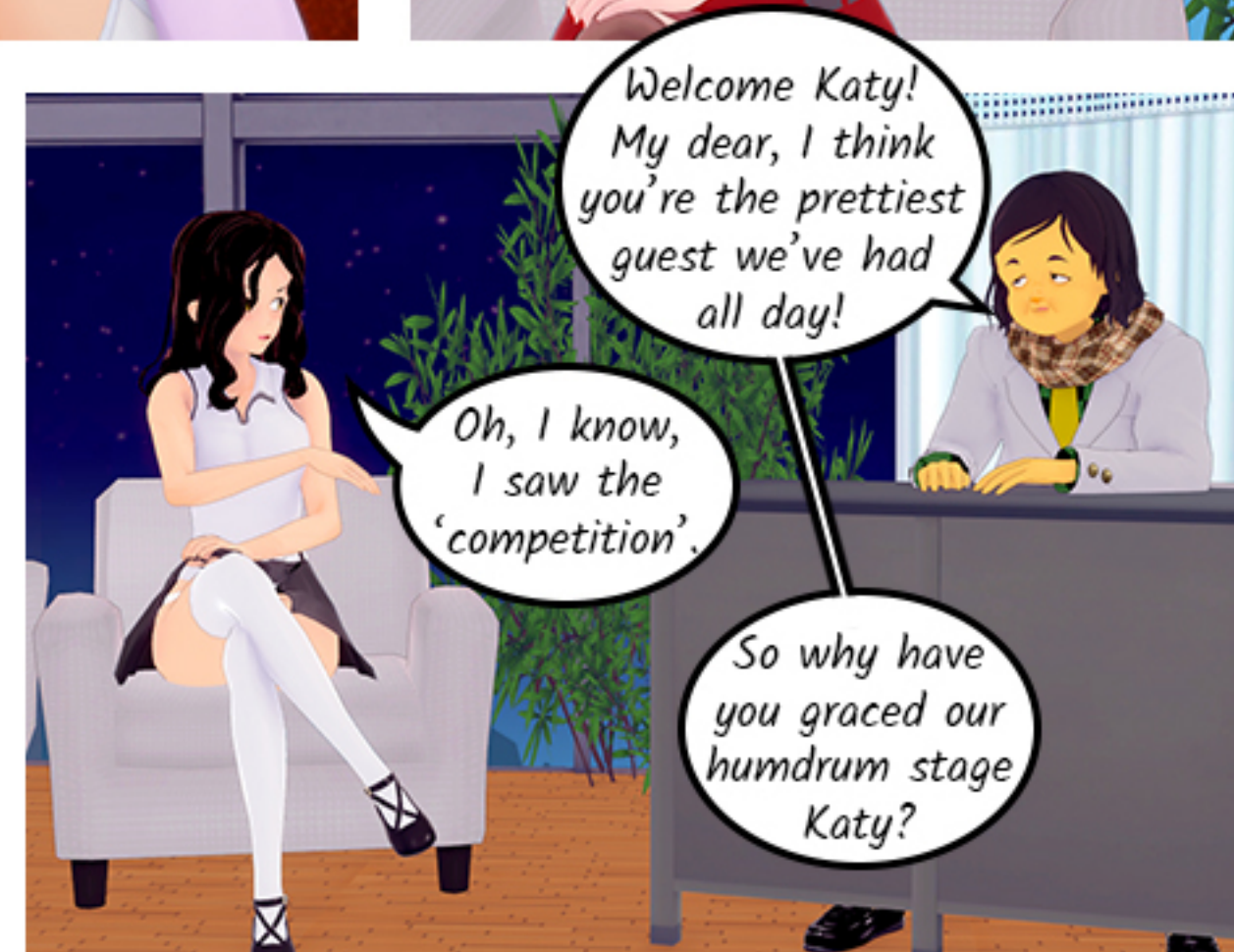


Welcome back fine folks and sympathetic listeners you're back with me; 'the guy with two ties' ...

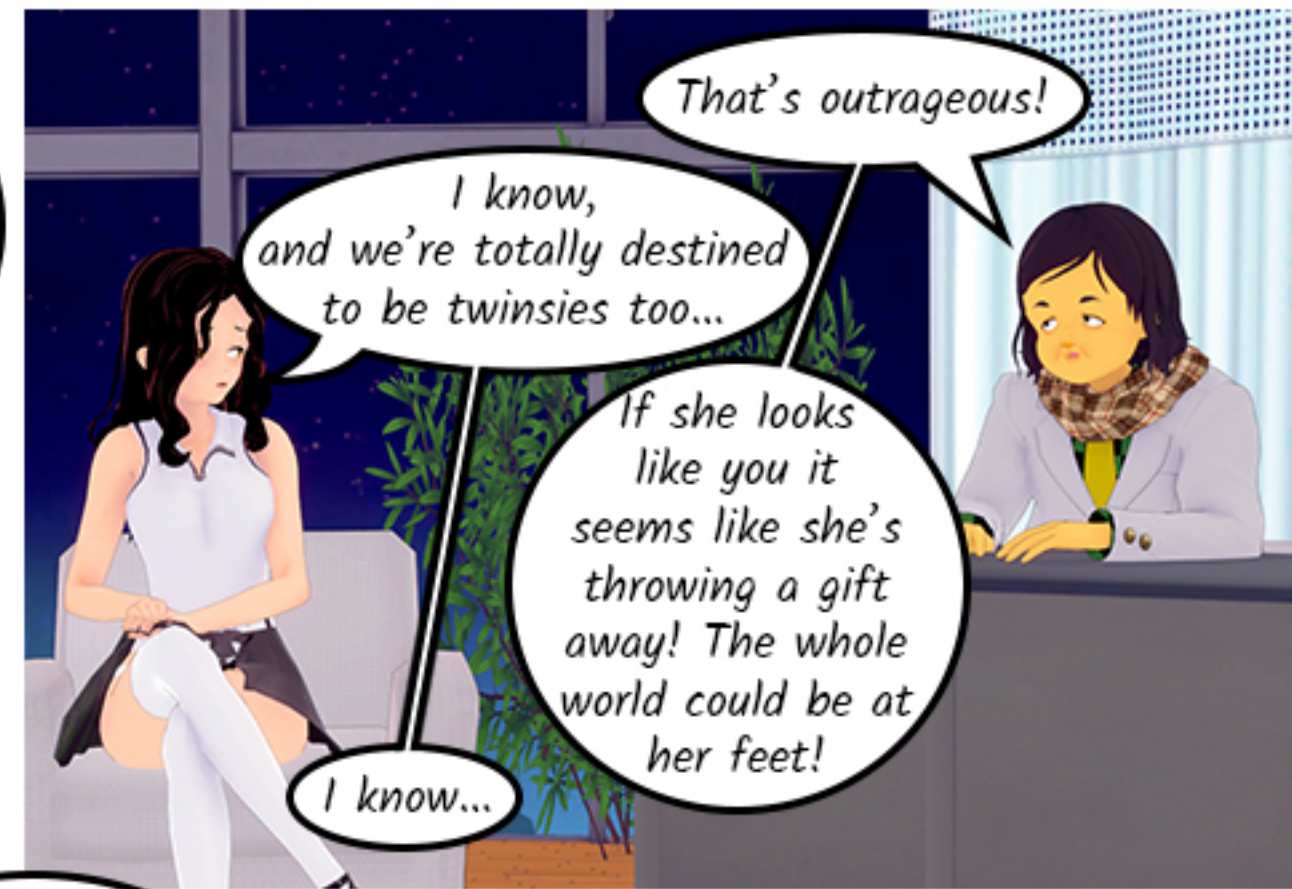
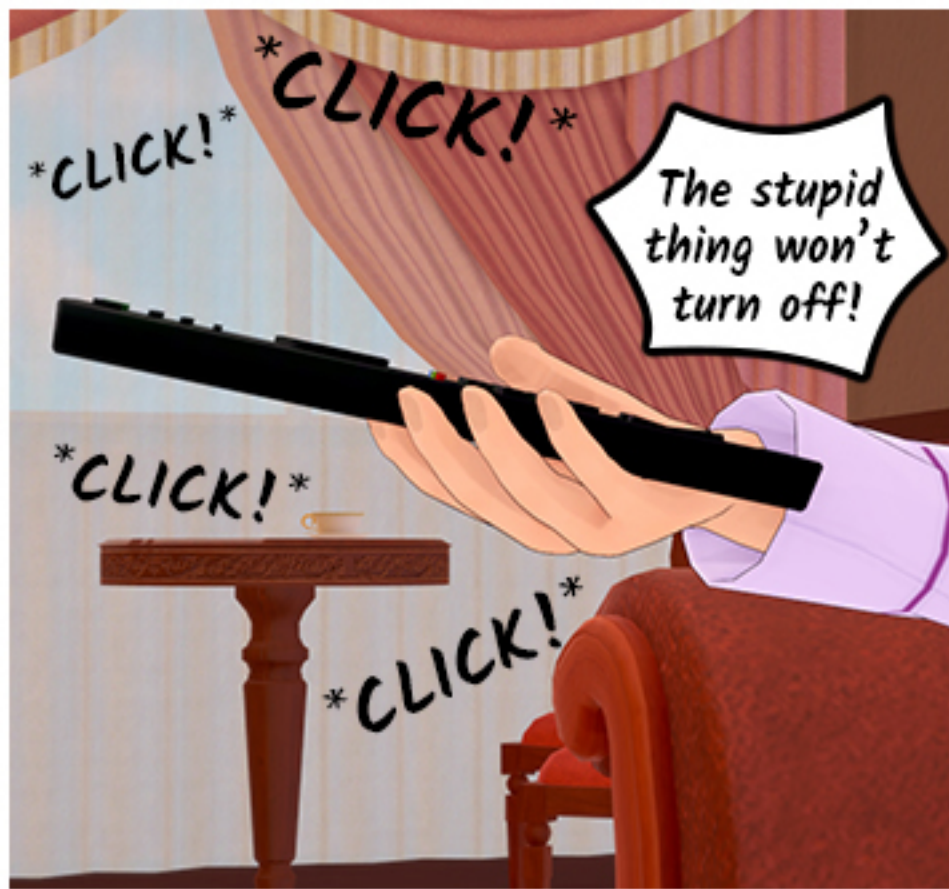


...but one's a scarf!

**BARF!!**













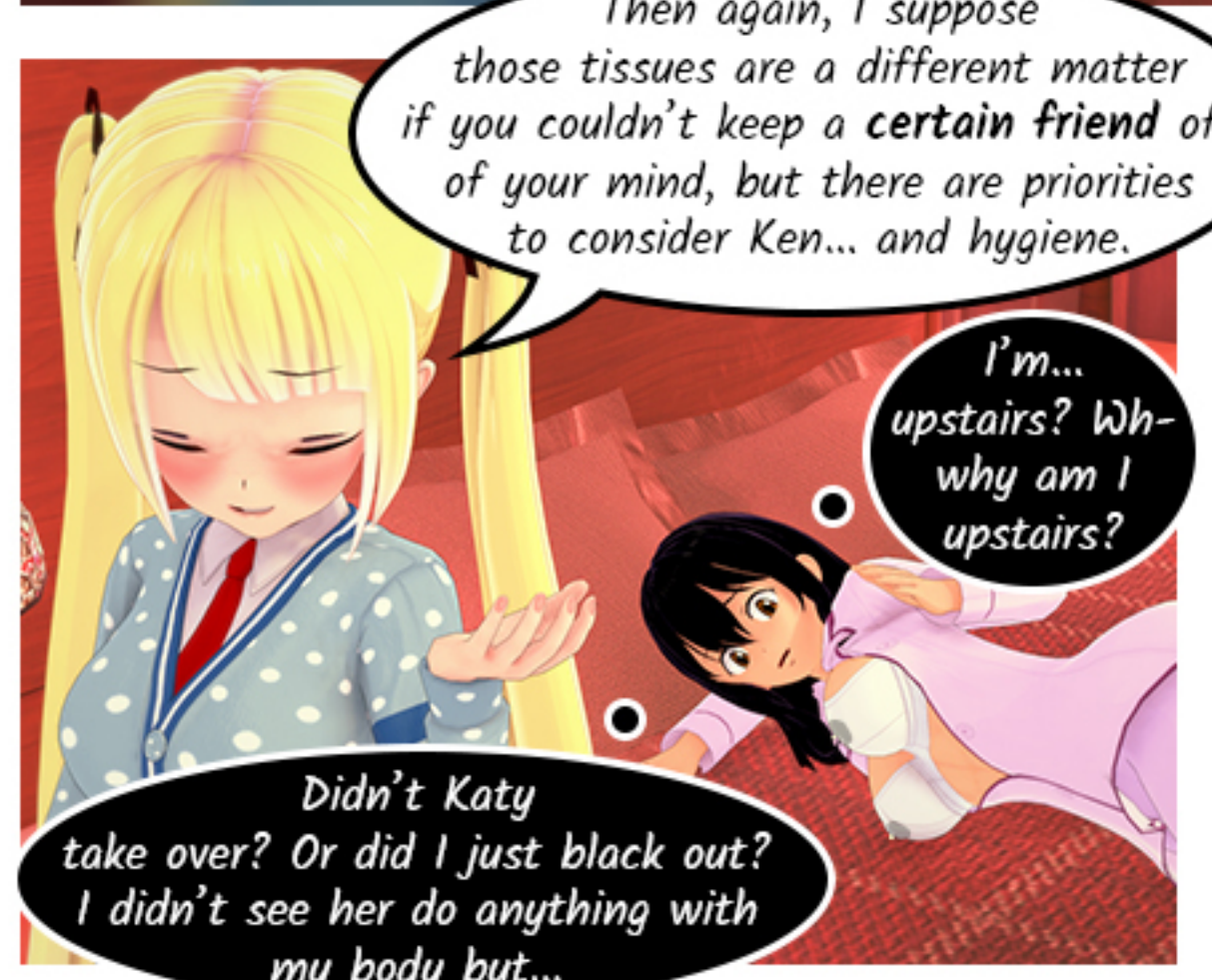
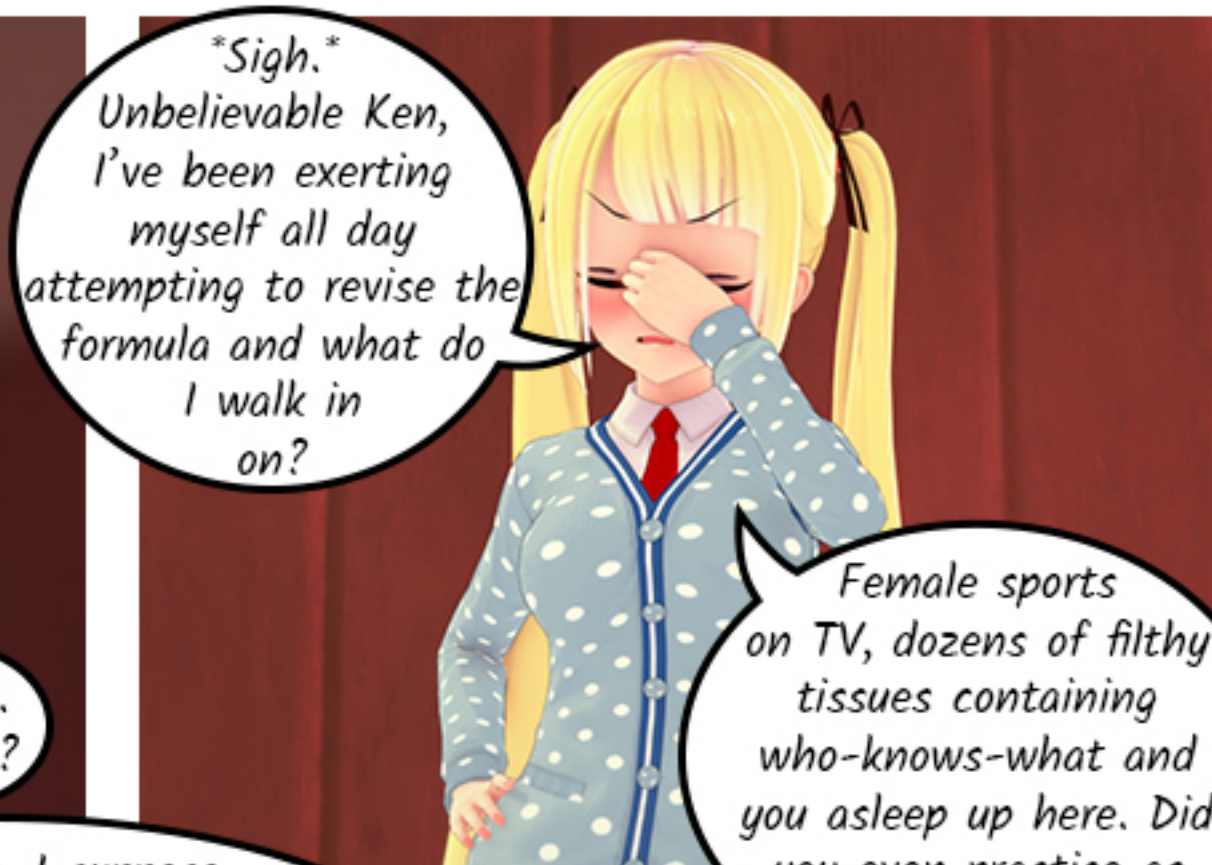
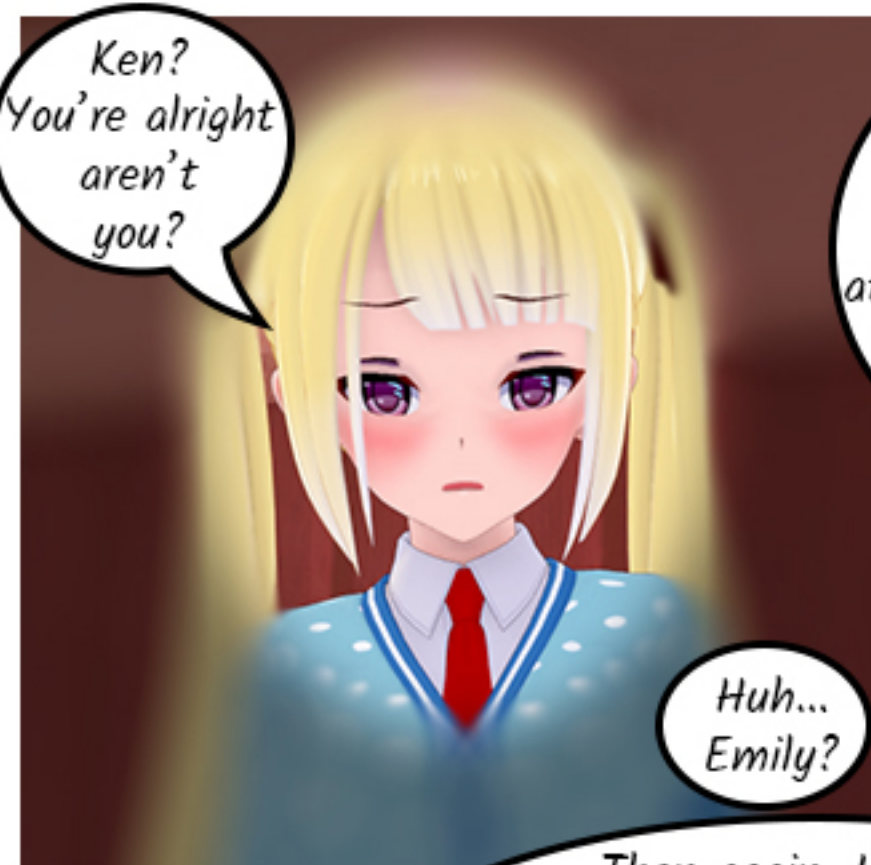
... and to the audience we say...

Ciao for now!

Ciao for now!

End transmission.  
\*CLICK!\*





Then again, I suppose those tissues are a different matter if you couldn't keep a **certain friend** off of your mind, but there are priorities to consider Ken... and hygiene.

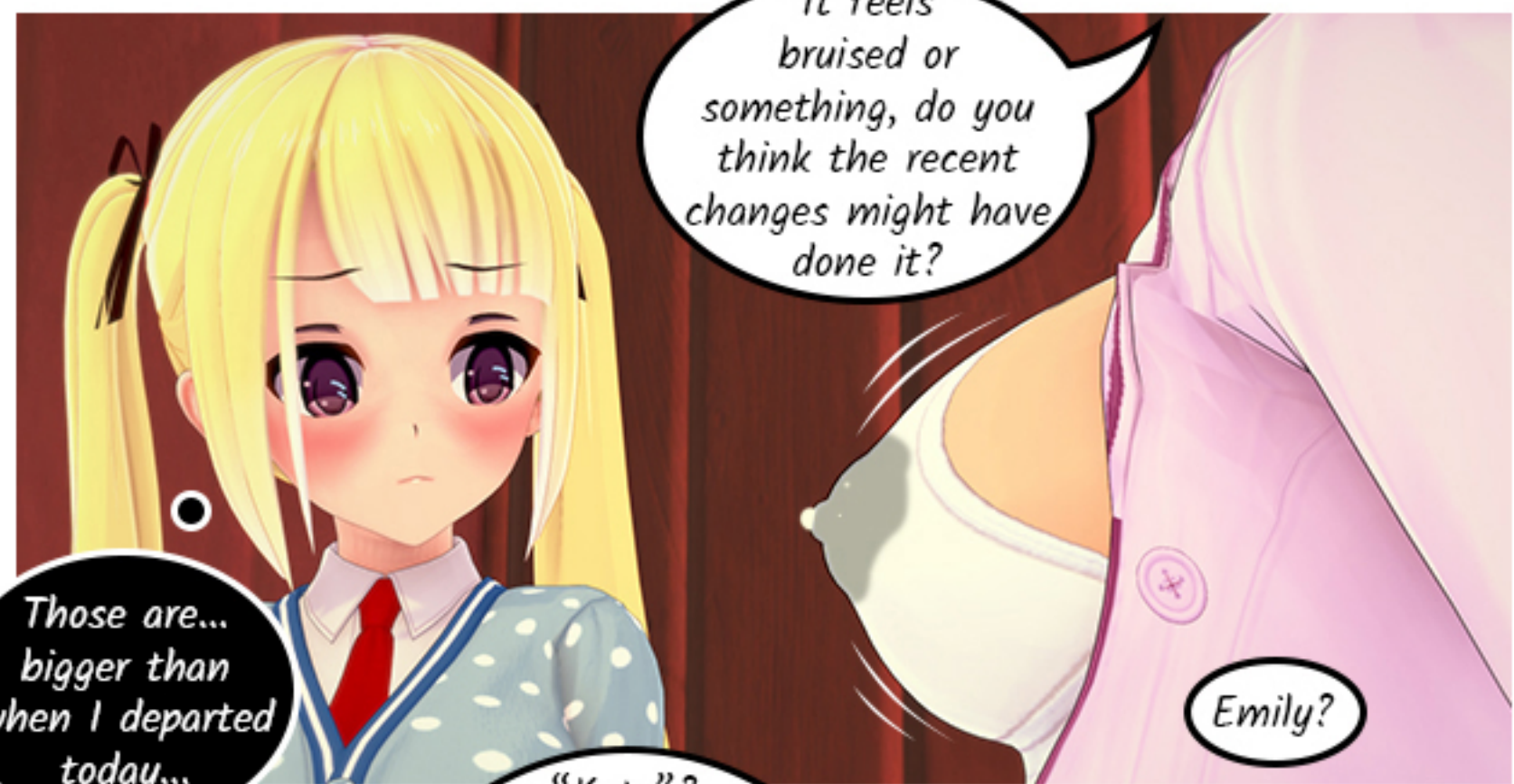
Didn't Katy take over? Or did I just black out? I didn't see her do anything with my body but...





Ken, what was that about?

I... don't know, my ass is killing me!



It feels bruised or something, do you think the recent changes might have done it?

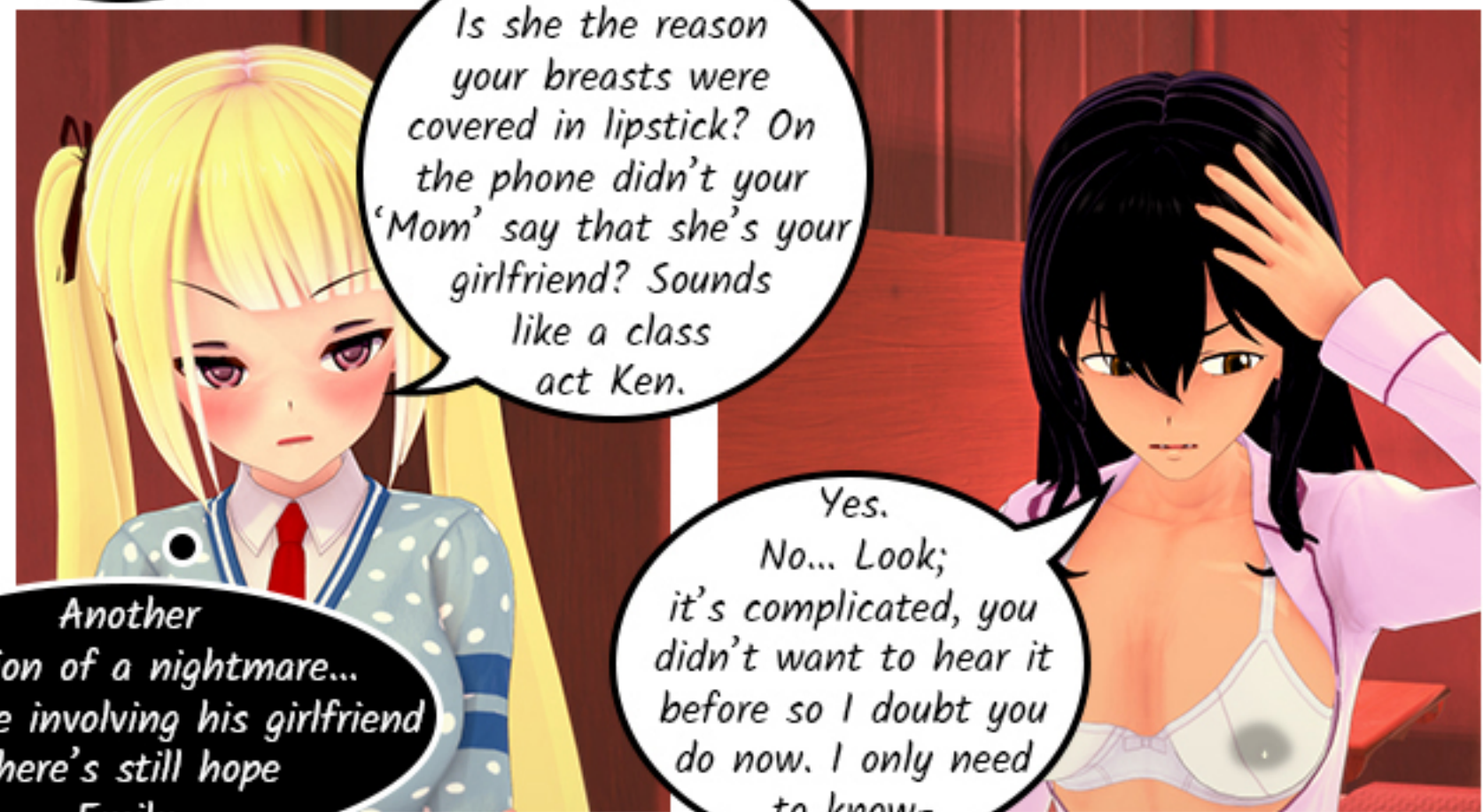
Those are... bigger than when I departed today...

Emily?

Is there tissue growth or are they just swollen with milk?

Ken, have they engorged again? You should express your milk more regularly.

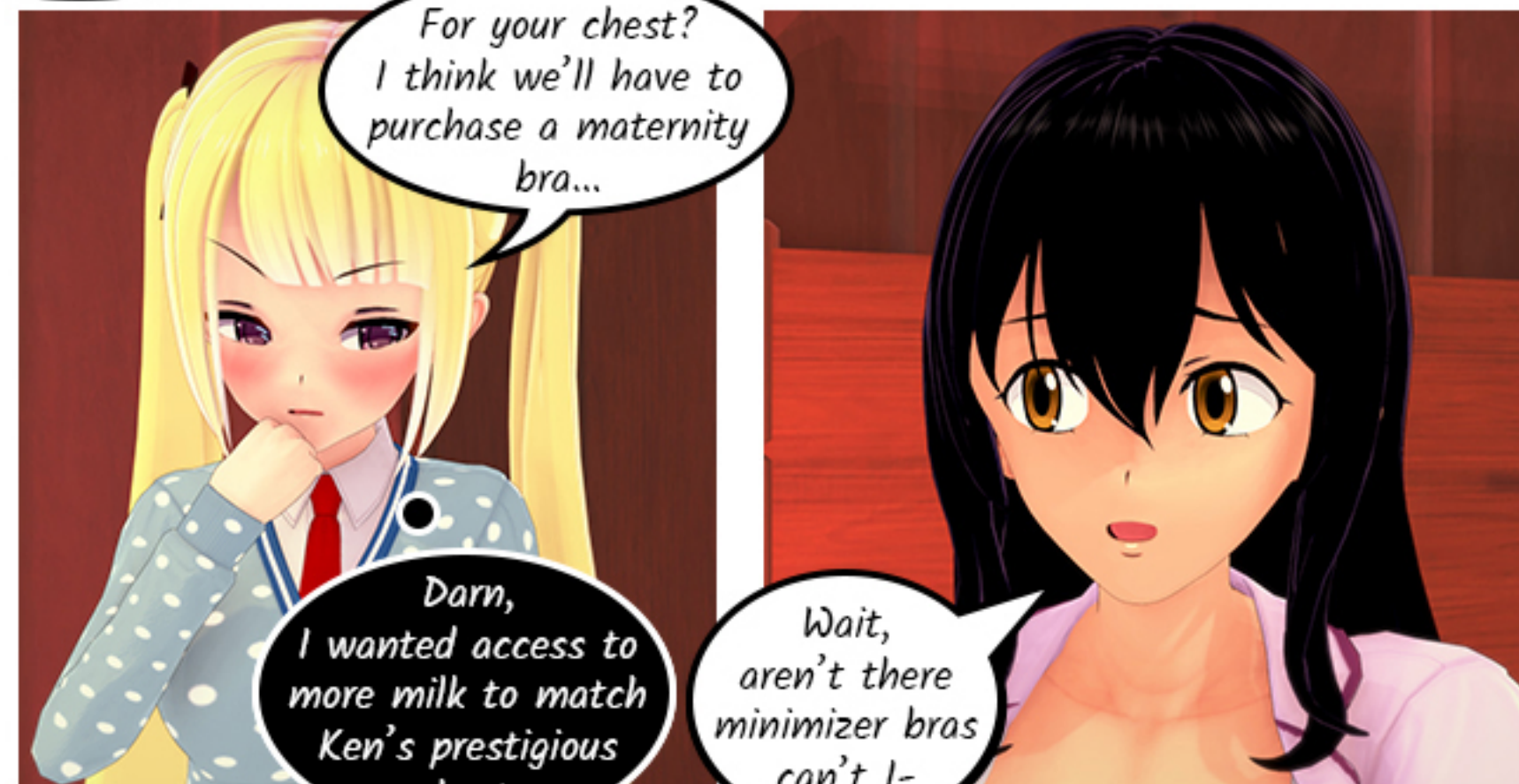
*\*Sigh\**  
I'd only just stopped lactating too. So that wasn't some nightmare involving Katy... so these are gonna grow again...



"Katy"?  
Is she the reason your breasts were covered in lipstick? On the phone didn't your 'Mom' say that she's your girlfriend? Sounds like a class act Ken.

Another mention of a nightmare... if it's one involving his girlfriend there's still hope Emily.

Yes.  
No... Look; it's complicated, you didn't want to hear it before so I doubt you do now. I only need to know-









My first dildo... I didn't leave it out did I?

No, of course not, I wouldn't be so careless, not to mention I haven't used it in a while. This could mean only one thing...



I was considering putting these away in a more secure spot... but I don't want to embarrass or discourage him... I'll place these back where he would've found them.



Ken must have been 'experimenting' at the same time I was 'experimenting' at Quid Est!

I'm quite proud of him using my training dildo for intended training purposes!



\*PFFT!\*  
No wonder his rear end's hurting him! Using sunscreen as lube, what was he thinking? I'd better not replace it though, otherwise it'll make him suspicious.

I'll go help him with his training for now... very interesting Ken!



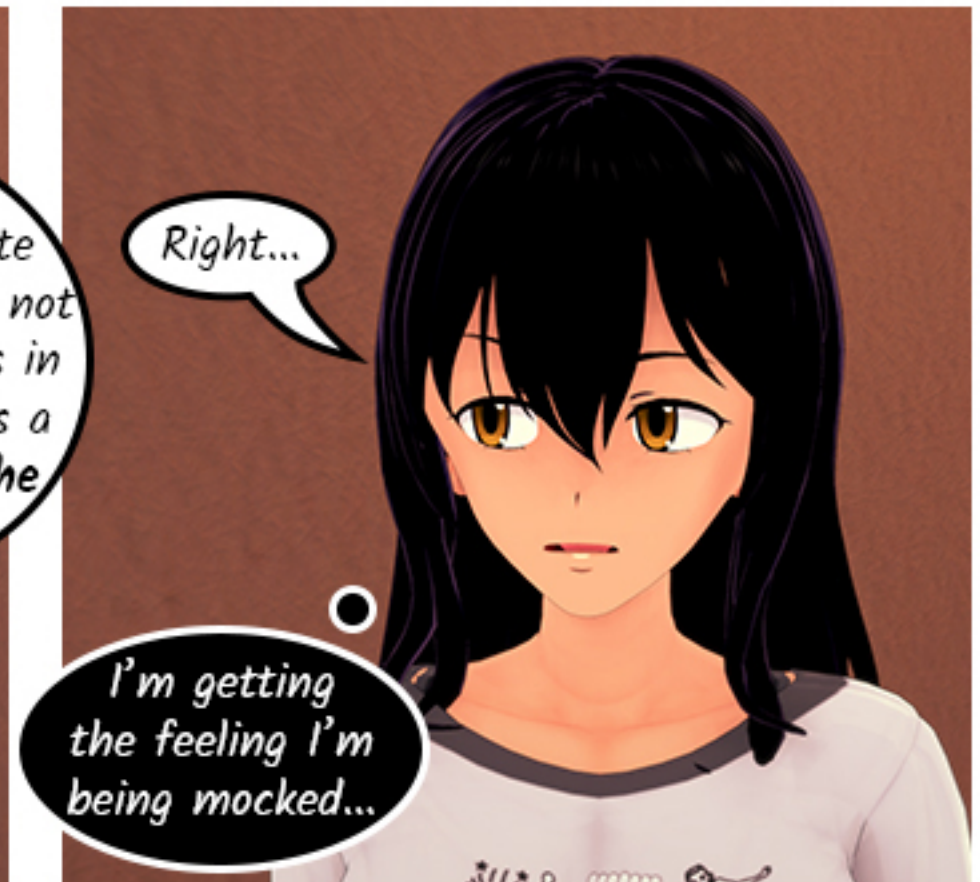
Well the tampon tricked worked a treat, thanks for that Mom...

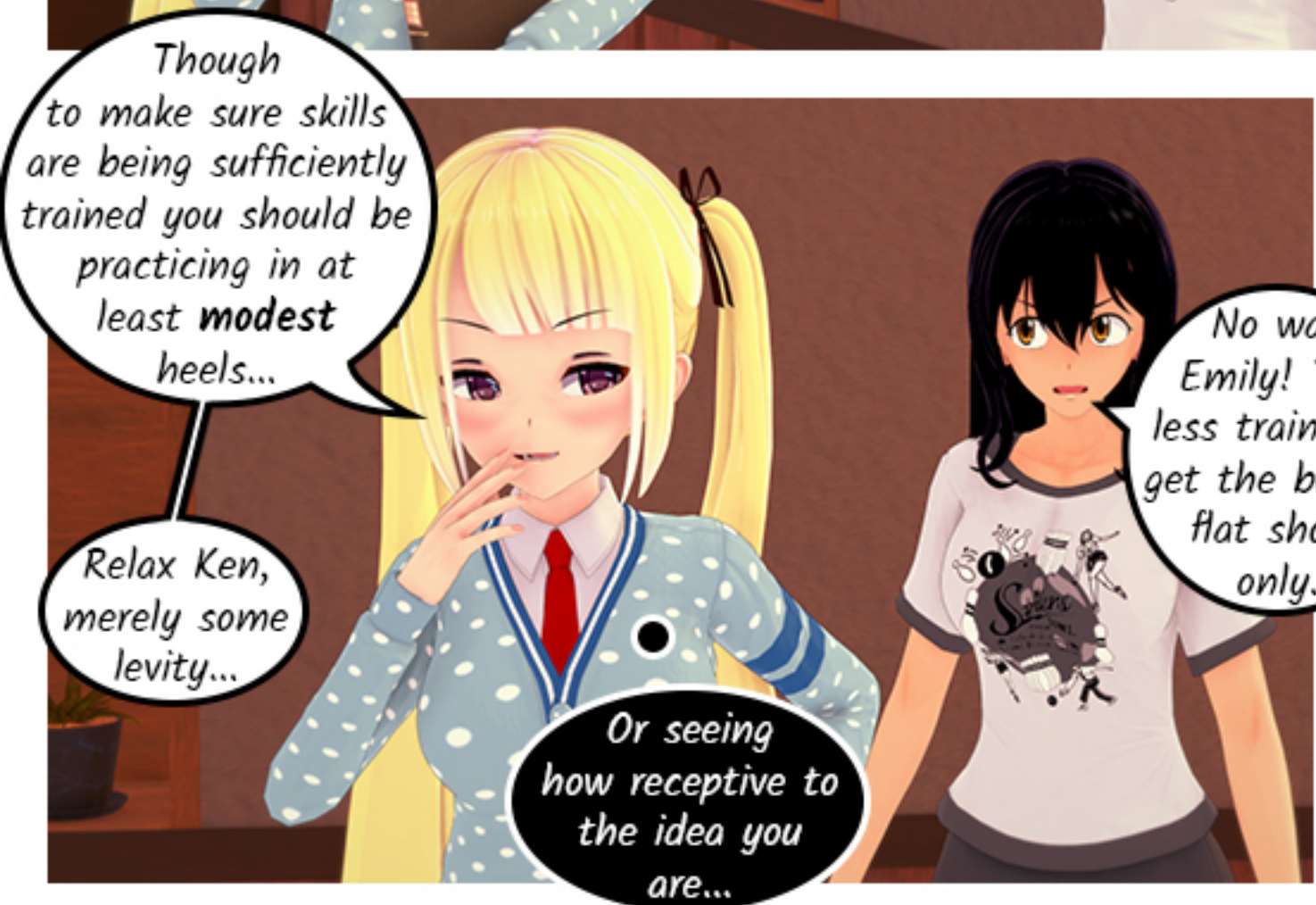
... and this... isn't too bad actually, I thought she would've bought me a shirt and cardigan, this is a nice surprise...

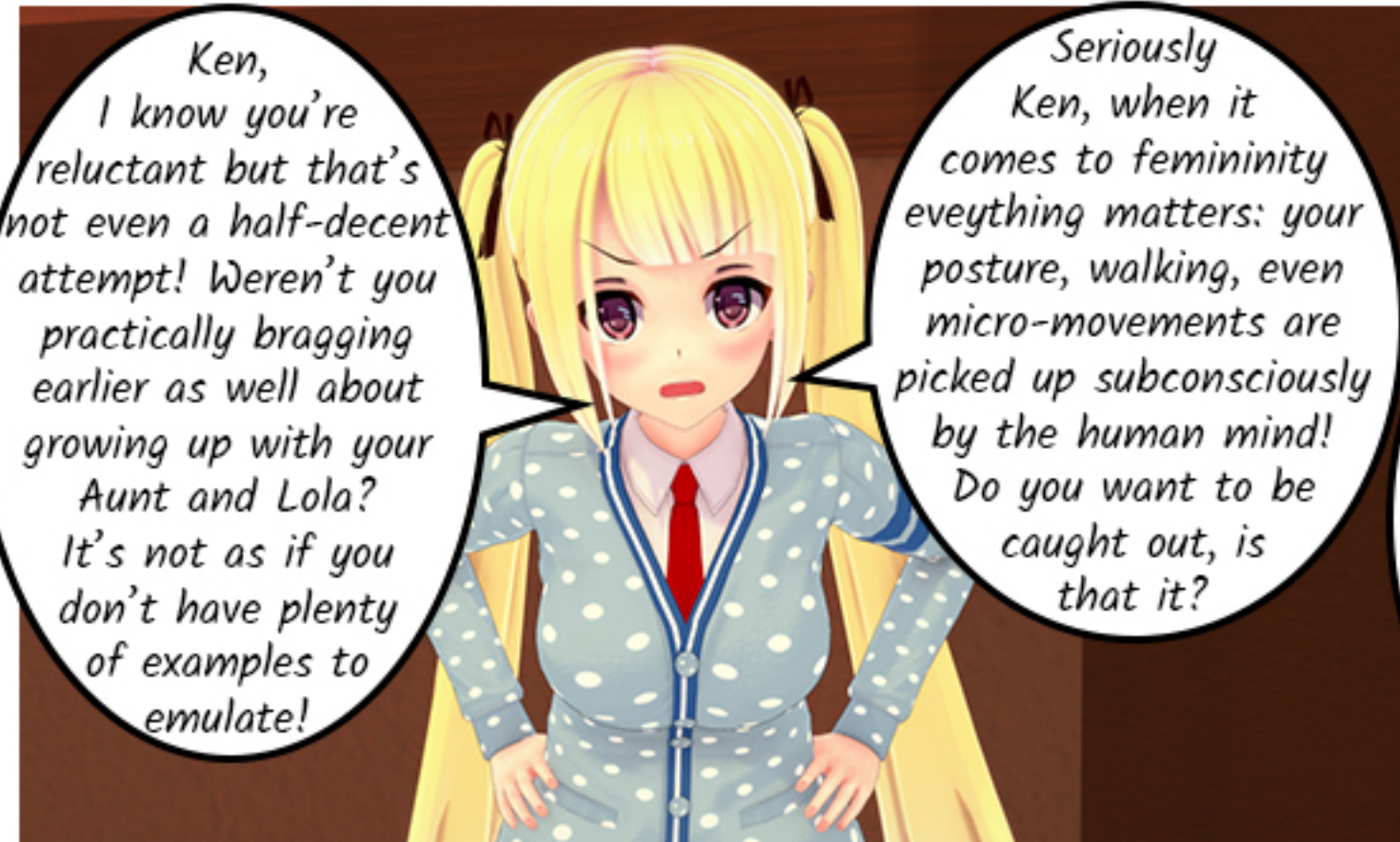
...How did she manage to get my size though?

And what's wrong with a shirt and cardigan? I got your measurements when you were sleeping. You're welcome by the way.

They were from a women's clothing store too, but I'll keep that fact to myself.







Ken, I know you're reluctant but that's not even a half-decent attempt! Weren't you practically bragging earlier as well about growing up with your Aunt and Lola? It's not as if you don't have plenty of examples to emulate!

Seriously Ken, when it comes to femininity everything matters: your posture, walking, even micro-movements are picked up subconsciously by the human mind! Do you want to be caught out, is that it?



Of course not! Maybe you haven't twigged on yet that; yes I may have been around women all my life, but I haven't really paid any attention to all that stuff.



You look really cute Ken and that isn't empty sentiment! How do you feel?

I hate it.

Ken, try and elaborate a bit...

I feel... really girly for some reason, this isn't a pose a guy should really do...

I've been put in more humiliating situations than this, but this embarrassment is something else, I can't get my head around how big my ass, chest and hips are in this pose... it's like it's designed to draw attention to them!



Ken... time is not our ally, I've already approached the headmistress of Quid Est about your placement in the school. We need effort, lots of it.

What, really?!

Yes, now get back into a neutral posture and I'll guide you to a feminine pose.



Hmm... Kick that right hip out a bit... yes like that.

Try and keep those toes pointed inwards at all times.

Let me put your hand on that hip.

That hand needs to be pointed away from your wrist...



Well, I'd say we definitely had some modest success there, you'll have to practice various poses to fit the situation. They can be found in the book if you're lacking inspiration.

S-sure... can I stop doing this pose now?

More than moderate, I even got Ken to admit that he's feeling like a girl!



Of course Ken, because it's now time for me to instruct you on how to walk like a girl.

I'll supply a visual example this time, points you should look at are; my hips, my smaller foot stride and head and shoulder placement. Ready?



After 10 minutes of 'walking'.

Much improved, I daresay you have a great teacher.

Swing your hips a bit more, you also appear to be wobbling. Turning your elbows in will make you look more like a woman and offer you more stability.

How's it this time Emily?

I can't believe I'm asking, but is there anywhere I need to improve on?

Right... I'll try once more and I'm ready for a break...

Yes Ken, that hip sway is almost perfect...



Well, we've made some great strides today Ken, not just in the literal sense, you should be proud of what we've accomplished.

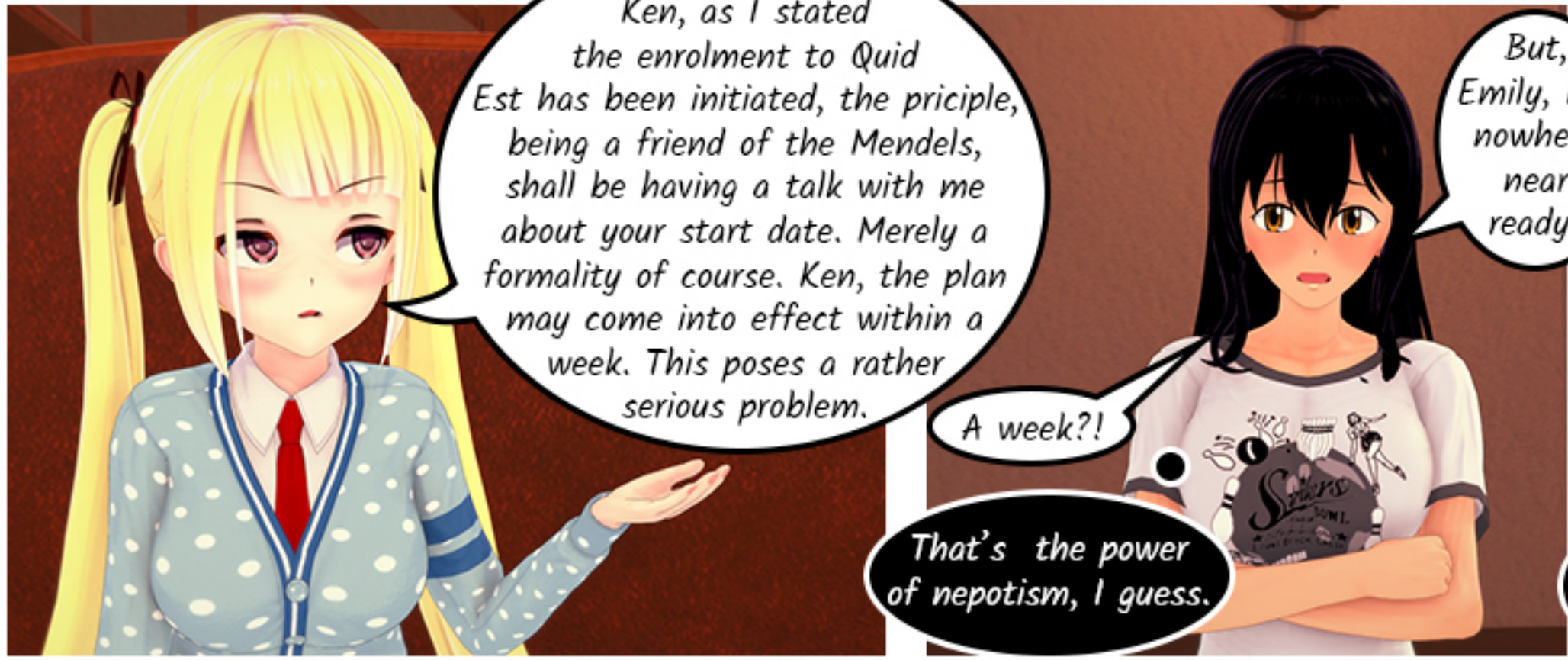
Yeah, sure... thanks I guess.

Another piece of flattery expertly dripped into conversation...



Can you sit yet Ken? We need to talk about the next steps... If not, then do you want me to do a quick exam? You may have ruptured something.

No to both, I've had enough shameful experiences for today.

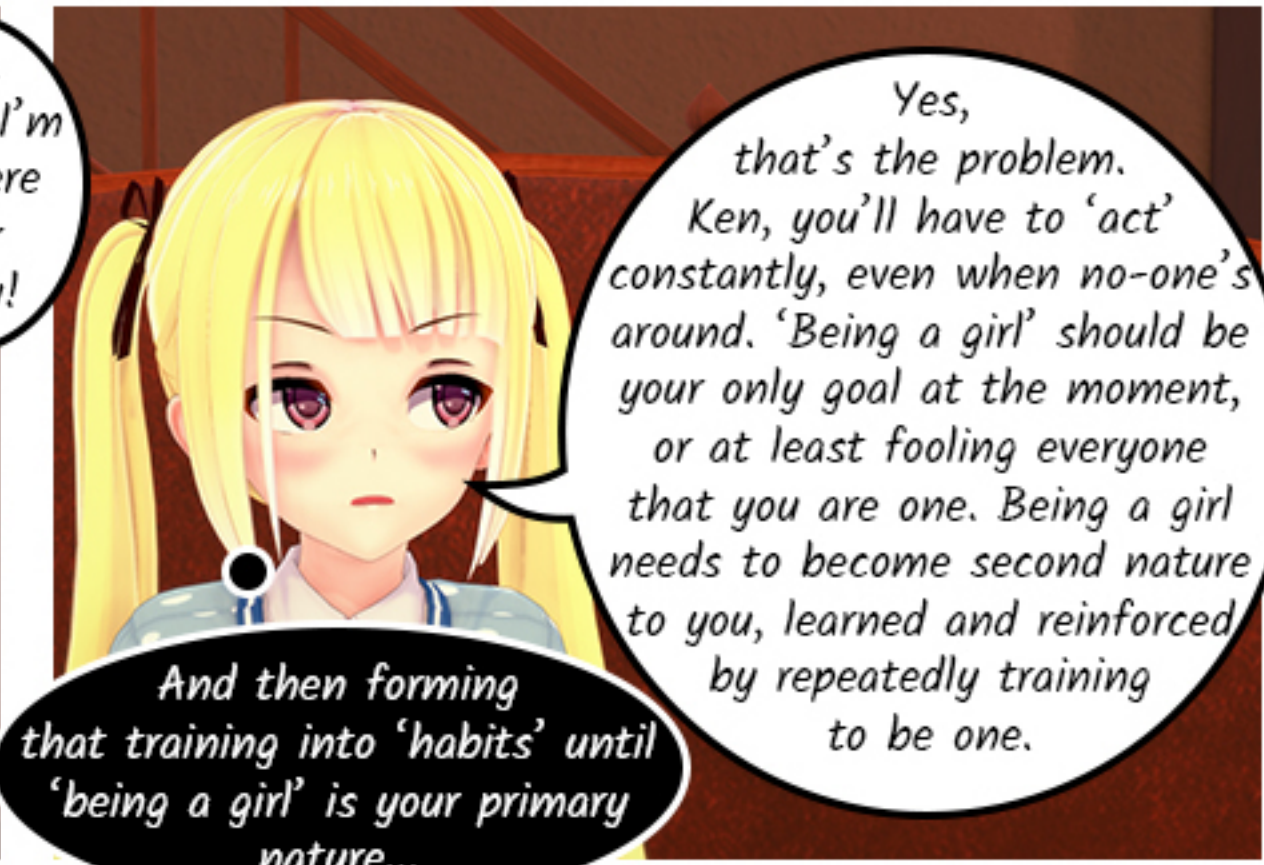


Very well Ken, as I stated the enrolment to Quid Est has been initiated, the principle, being a friend of the Mendels, shall be having a talk with me about your start date. Merely a formality of course. Ken, the plan may come into effect within a week. This poses a rather serious problem.

A week?!

That's the power of nepotism, I guess.

But, Emily, I'm nowhere near ready!



Yes, that's the problem. Ken, you'll have to 'act' constantly, even when no-one's around. 'Being a girl' should be your only goal at the moment, or at least fooling everyone that you are one. Being a girl needs to become second nature to you, learned and reinforced by repeatedly training to be one.

And then forming that training into 'habits' until 'being a girl' is your primary nature...



Woah, hold on, all the time Emily? I've only just started 'training'!

Can't I just be that 'Tomboy' character of Quid Est with a 'princely charm' until everything works out?



Ken, there's 'tomboy' and then just 'boy'.



Ken, this is your decision, I can halt the process if you wish, but the principle won't like the delay and may not take a recommendation from me again. i.e. This may be our one window of opportunity to get you into Quid Est.

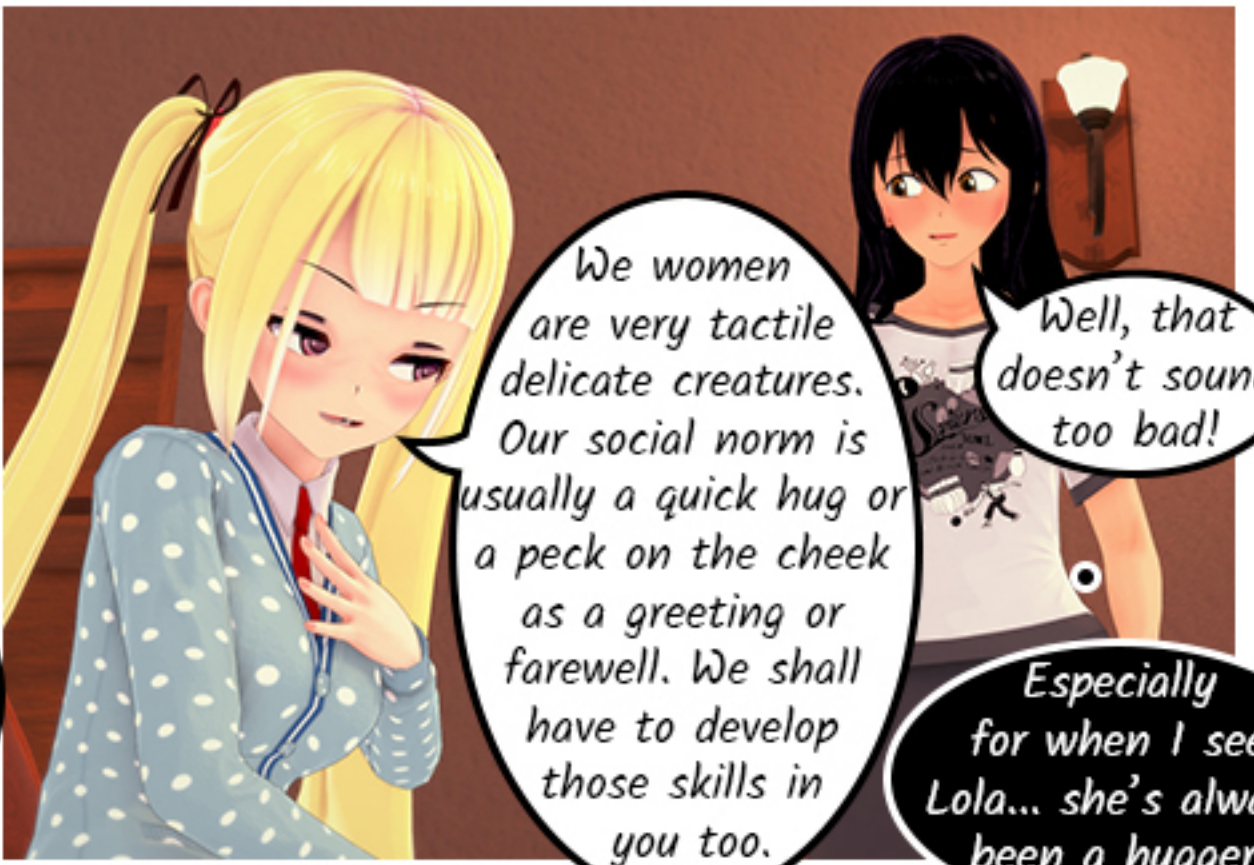


So I'll have to talk like this, walk like a girl and pose like one all the time?

\*Sigh\*

Can we at least begin this new crappy regime tomorrow?

The sooner the better Ken, but one evening shouldn't make a massive difference. There is one more lesson for tonight though.



We women are very tactile delicate creatures. Our social norm is usually a quick hug or a peck on the cheek as a greeting or farewell. We shall have to develop those skills in you too.

Well, that doesn't sound too bad!

Especially for when I see Lola... she's always been a hugger.



But... you're not so great in that area yourself Emily, remember?





That's why we shall be teaching each other, teacher and student learning together!

Crap... well I know it's going to be another bad night's sleep.

Yep, still horny. I didn't get to 'beat off' earlier... not that I wanted to with the thought of Katy watching... At least my ass doesn't hurt as much now...



Hahh~ Cadence Ken, try replacing crude expletives with "gosh" ...

\*Yawn\*

Or "golly" ...



We never got to that lesson, remember? I mentioned before as well, but if we're teaching each other the boundaries of things being socially acceptable, do you think this is?



Speaking of which, isn't it nearly bedtime? You now have some better fitting pajamas that I purchased.



Aaah~ I don't care Ken... I'm sure this is fine. To any onlookers we are two girls sharing a bed... Make sure to revise the book tomorrow... including cadence...



I will do, it seems like we don't have much time and I suppose it is my selfish request that's putting us at risk...

Anyway, you seem a bit out of it tonight, did looking at the formula take it out of you today? You were up pretty early.

Very good Ken...

\*Yawn\*

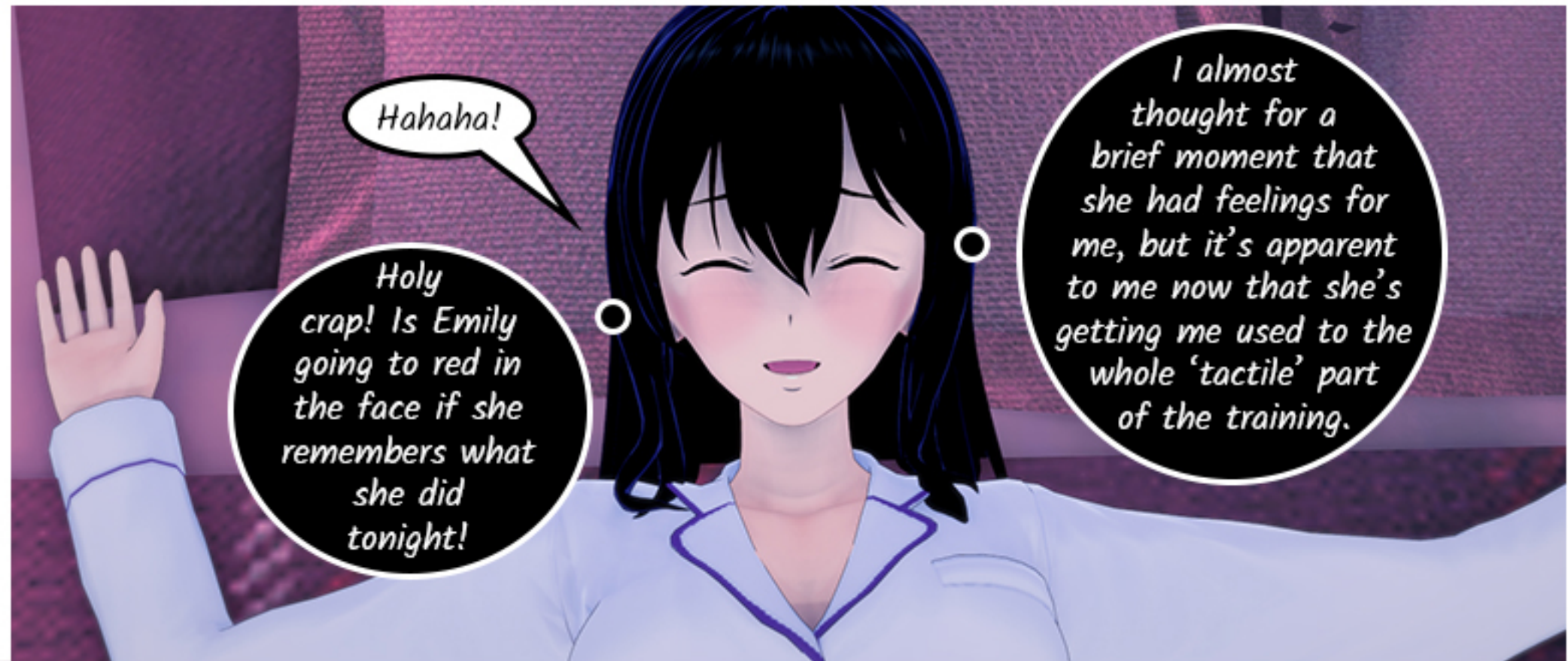
You did very well today considering you're an idiot... my idiot.

I've heard about this, isn't it 'sleep deprivation euphoria' or something like that?

Emily, you're getting a little close...

CHU!





Hahaha!

Holy crap! Is Emily going to red in the face if she remembers what she did tonight!

I almost thought for a brief moment that she had feelings for me, but it's apparent to me now that she's getting me used to the whole 'tactile' part of the training.



Thanks Emily, for everything... I haven't had reason to laugh in what seems like forever, but having you here seems to make things a little easier. It's strange how things have played out so far, I never thought you had any compassion at first, but you've helped me out so much...



I know we both have our share of the blame for what has happened, but thanks again, for helping me with this stupid request to get back to school and... good night Emily...



I'm still erect...









OW...  
I landed on my  
swollen chest.

I can feel the  
milk gushing out  
of my nipples...



Urgh... Surely.  
Surely there's no  
way I can screw up  
posture and  
posing...



Eh...  
I'm not really  
feeling this  
one...

I know Emily  
would say something like  
"you're not trying on a new coat  
you idiot". But the book says I  
should 'visualize' and 'actualize' the  
'woman' I want to be and then pose  
as her... whatever that means. I'll try a  
few more poses... I've got to find  
one for each emotion, including  
neutral... I guess I just keep  
going until I feel  
comfortable?





An hour later.

Come on Ken,  
you've got to find some  
pose you can do at least!  
We're running out of time.  
You may really REALLY dislike  
doing this but it's necessary,  
think of Mom, Lola, Dad, Auntie  
and Emily! There is a  
reason to it, just  
concentrate!

Yoo-hoo!  
Don't you worry sis,  
the girl you wanted to  
actualize is here and she's  
a real cutie!





A few minutes later...

\*slap\*

\*Slap\*



\*plap\*



Owie!  
Come on Katy, it's starting to feel good and you know about pain and gain...

Ah!

Gah!

\*PLAP!\*

\*PLAP!\*



Emily was a total babe for putting everything back and not spilling the beans!

I left them out as a test and she totally passed it! It's obvious she wants Ken to be a girl too!



Now I've just got to convince this dumb gross dick here to get erect!



Stupid dick, you're just like Ken, you know how this feels and how turned on we are! We haven't masturbated in days and the dedicated training I've given to our prostate should give us at least a boner by now, according to that book anyway...



Fine-Uh-LEE!



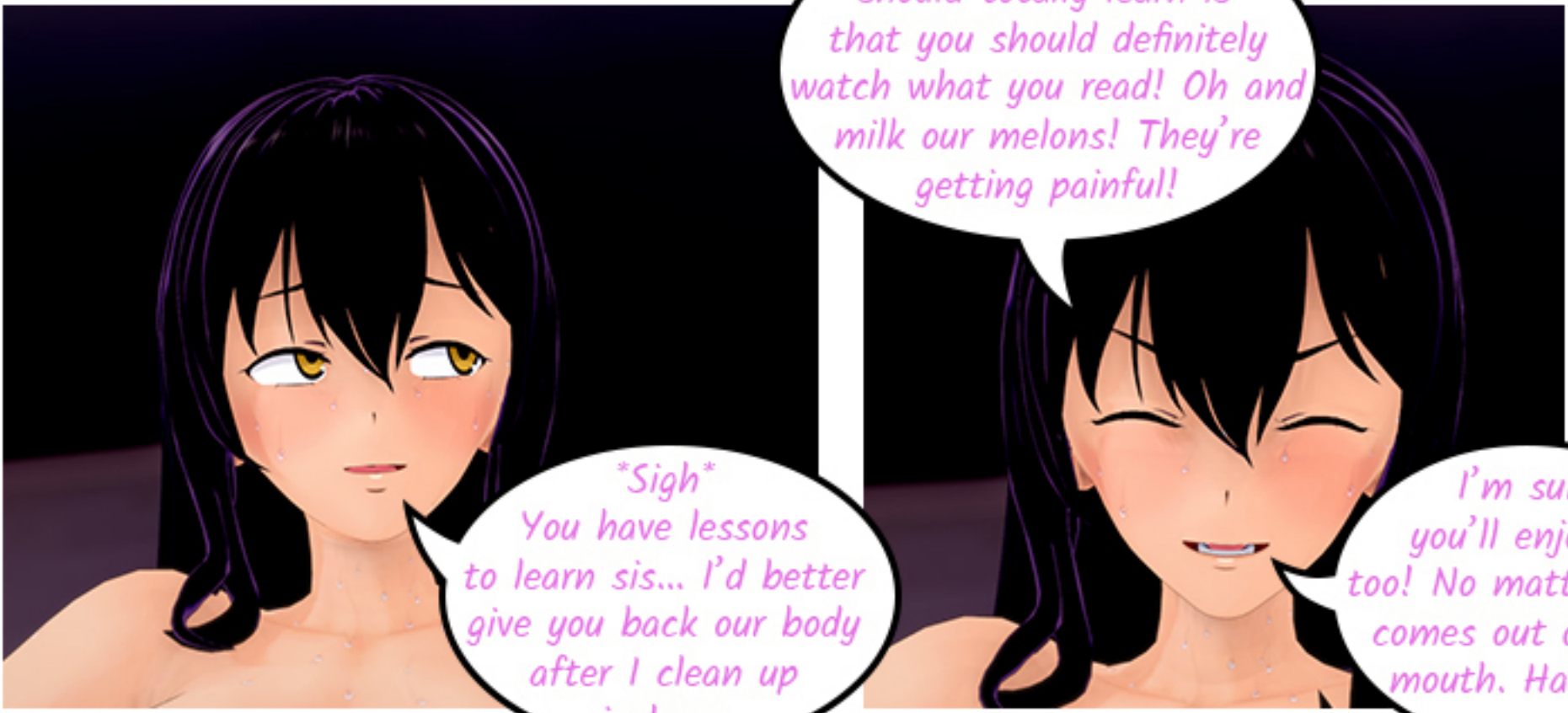
I'll stop there to keep Ken nice and horny... it might encourage him to 'handle' our 'puppies'...



Hah...  
I was going to give you a spectator seat Ken, but I feel like it'd be SO much funnier if you started getting turned on by our ample ass, oblivious as to why and that I, Katy, your loving sister, had been developing your anal pleasure centre!

You should be a little thankful Ken, even a trickster like me thought it would be a teeny bit cruel if you were trapped, helplessly looking on while our anal virginity was stolen by one of Emily's toys. You also didn't have to experience the pain of initial penetration! How considerate of your mature sis~

One lesson you should totally learn is that you should definitely watch what you read! Oh and milk our melons! They're getting painful!



\*Sigh\*  
You have lessons to learn sis... I'd better give you back our body after I clean up in here.

I'm sure you'll enjoy it too! No matter what comes out of your mouth. Hahaha!



K-KATY!



My ass hurts again? *Butt* why? What has Katy been doing with me? And why do I smell of Emily's bathing products?

Ow!

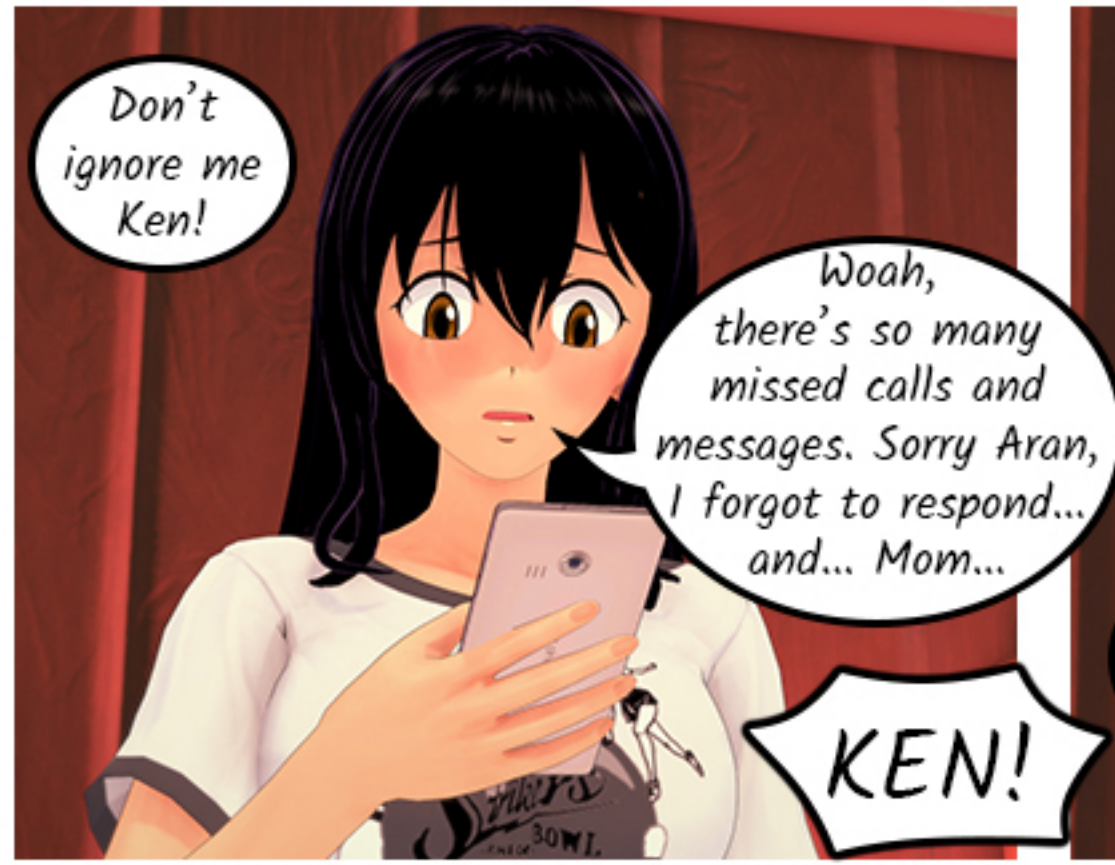
Well, it's about time you got up Ken!



While you've been having erotic dreams about your girlfriend 'Katy' I've been having to fight off your friends. I've had both Aran and Tim welcome themselves into my lab today asking for you-



My phone, I haven't had a look at it since yesterday!



Don't ignore me Ken!

Woah, there's so many missed calls and messages. Sorry Aran, I forgot to respond... and... Mom...

**KEN!**



Emily, shut up! I've got a voicemail from Mom!

Yeah, that's the attitude to have with me when I've been...



Ken? Honey, you're really scaring me now. Can you please come home? This isn't like you. If there's anything you need to talk about sweetie, you know I'm here...



...and not that it's really important but can you ask Katy to bring back the clothes that I gave her, it would mean a lot to me... Love you Ken, please call me back soon. \*BEEP\*

Ken?

KEN! Ken, talk to me you idiot!

The clothes...

Mom's clothes...

I left them...

They're lost...

What's wrong?!

KEN!!!



Ken?

No, I'm Katy, and I've been **dying** to meet you. Let's get our little girl alllll ready for school, shall we?

*Like, to be continued... when sis goes to school!*