





Wow... Unreal...  
we were both a bit awkward... I hope  
I managed to impress Lola, she said she  
enjoyed it but... I haven't actually had  
much practice.



Maybe this  
isn't what I should be  
concentrating on. I don't get what Lola  
meant by "a couple of things  
on her mind".



Oh my...  
Katy, look how erect  
you are!

Erect?!  
Lola, I can explain  
that!

Crap! She must have felt it, how can I  
possibly explain this?! "Sorry Lola, I'm your best friend  
who deceived you into thinking I was a girl"?!



Hehe~  
You don't have to  
explain Katy, I don't want  
to embarrass you, I can  
already see your need  
in your nipples.

Oh, right,  
my nipples...  
They've been a nuisance  
lately, always rubbing  
into my clothes and  
bras...

They're like  
diamonds...



Phew...  
Hold on, when did she  
unbutton my shirt?







Lola is straddling me- correction- a naked Lola is straddling me. After admitting that I turn her on all the time. I'll probably wake up in a moment and this shall all be a dream... or a nightmare...

Um, how is my body Katy? I've seen the boys staring, is it okay? Or... do you prefer people like Emily?

Throb!



N-no! You're... just the best! Why bring up Emily?

Oh... it's nothing, just my own silly insecurities...

Erm... that's my bra Lola...

Uh-huh~



Lola, how about we just kiss, I don't think we should rush thing-

Sh, it's okay. I know we want this and I'm happy to show you a pleasure only big breasts can give...









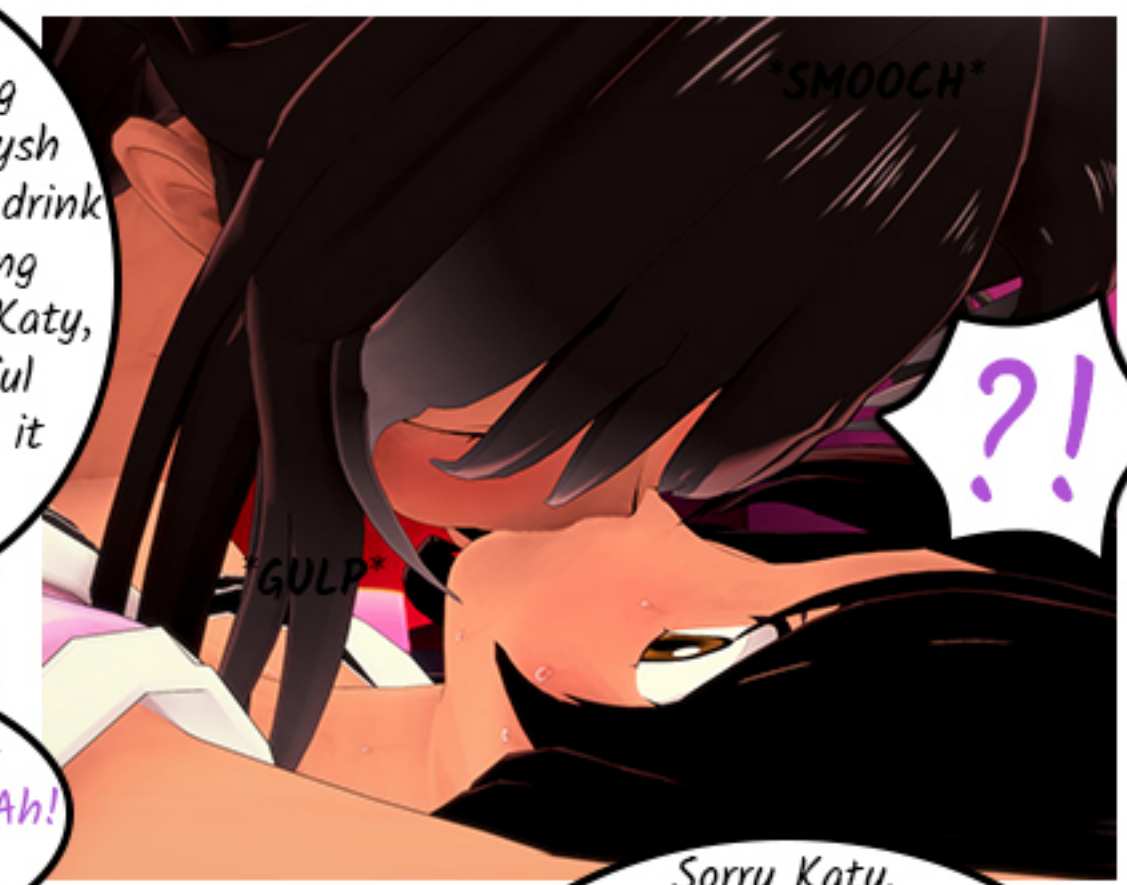
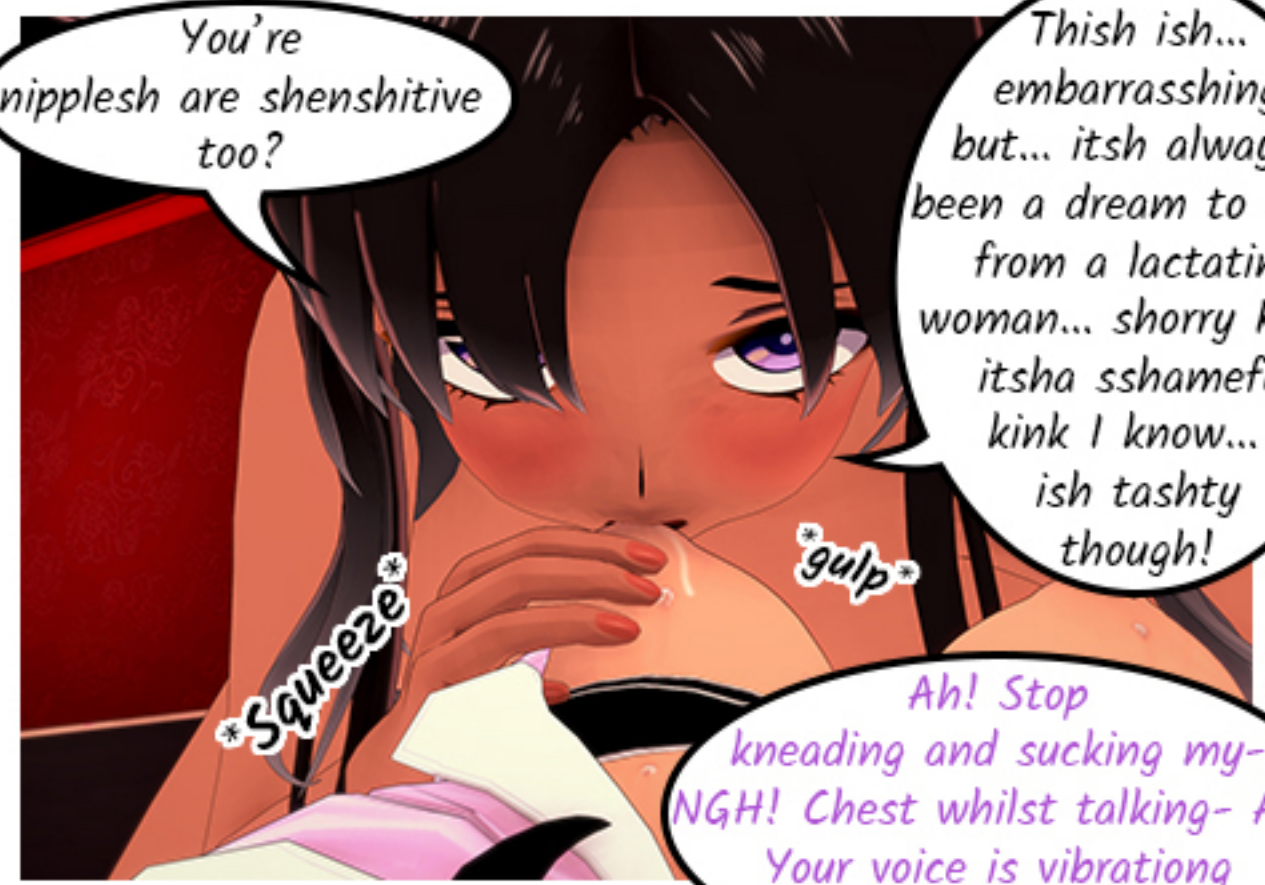
You're nipples are sensitive too?

This is... embarrassing but... it's always been a dream to drink from a lactating woman... sorry Katy, it's a shameful kink I know... it is tasty though!

Ah! Stop kneading and sucking my- NGH! Chest whilst talking- Ah! Your voice is vibrating through my boob!

Sorry Katy, not sure if you've tried it yet but it was tasty, right? We should call your brand 'Katy' as it's flavoursome and once you've had it you want more. Hehe~

Now I've suckled 'Pinky' I can't forget 'Perky'~







*\*SLAM!\**

What do you think the two of you are doing?!

Emily?!

I cannot leave the two of you alone for even the slightest amount of time before you are performing some lurid act, slithering all over each other like snakes is some sort of mating ritual!

Katy, you're coming back to the apartment with me. **RIGHT NOW!**



After Ken's walk of shame to Emily's apartment.

So, care to explain why, in some poorly contrived plan, you thought today was the day to blow your cover to Lola?



After I bought your clothes, and even decided to bring that stupid unicorn back here you decide to betray me in such a way you insolent fool?! You didn't even take the rubber duck I won for you...

Emily I know-

Don't say "you know" Ken, consider your actions you moron!



Emily, I needed a win, alright?! Christ! Look at me! And Lola? You know it's pretty much been one of my main life goals since I was a teenager, maybe earlier to be with her!

Oh yes? And who would be 'winning' Ken if everyone found out what has happened, what I have done to you?! It was 'Ken's' goal to get Lola, not 'Katy's'. Remember that you are someone else now. It is either live like 'Katy' or 'Ken'. No half measures!



Being 'Katy' is just for the short term... Until you create a cure, remember? And this is one goal that can overlap!



The cure? Again- \*Sigh\* I'm not repeating prior conversations. I am no closer to a cure than the last time we spoke on this topic.

What does Ken imagine shall happen with Lola IF he reverts?



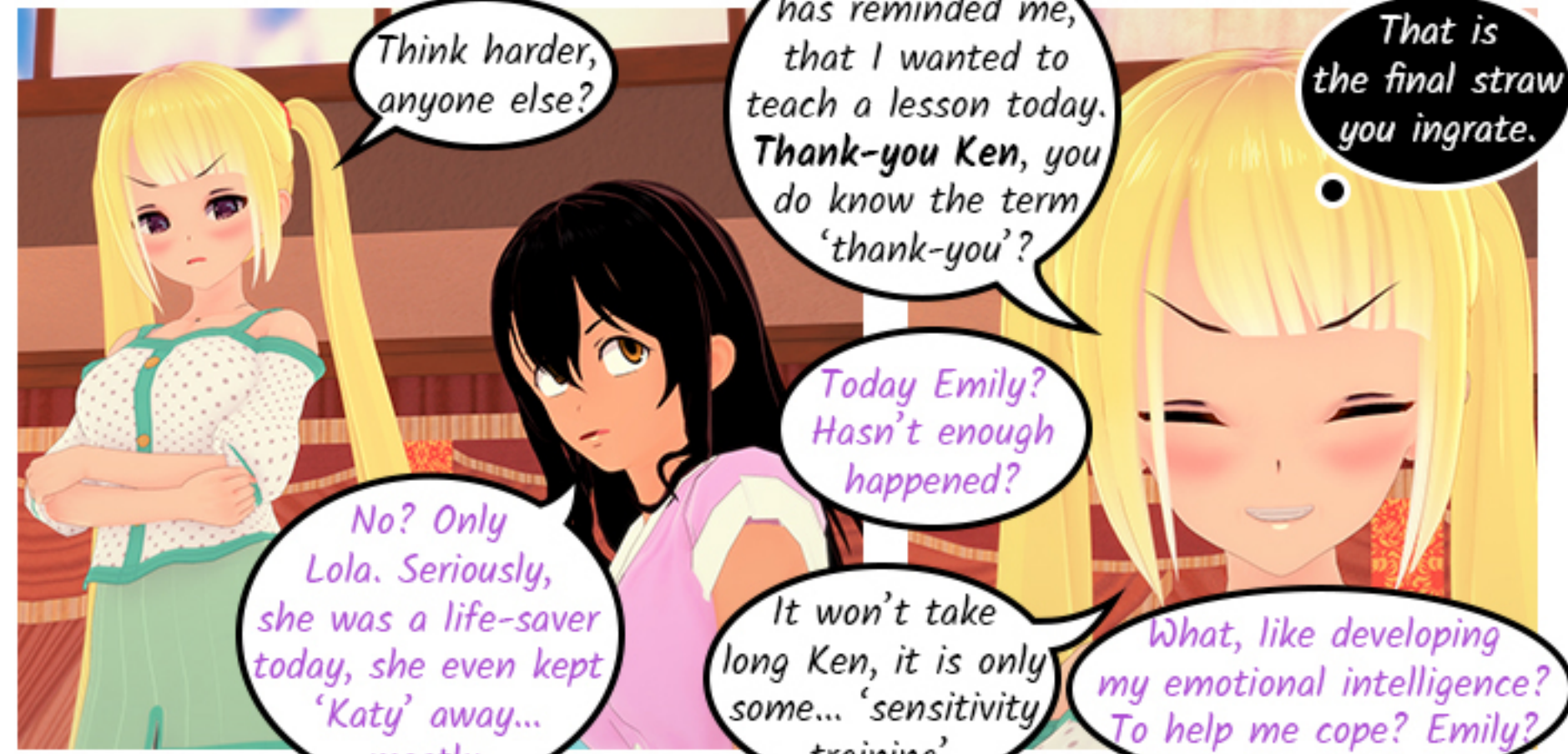




Very much into her dating books.



Nailed it.







After another of Ken's many changes of the day.

So... How is this going to help Emily?



Oh I'm so happy that those new pajamas I bought fit Ken. Honestly, I didn't need Madame Belmoi's help, I think I sized you up the moment I met you.

Oh Ken, you're so gullible, you idiot...

Oh, you must have misheard Ken. I clearly said 'sensitivity gauging'. Phonetically similar, but much different in nature.

I don't understand what you mean. In what way does this count as sensitivity training?

What kind of freaky scenario is this?

Wh-what do you mean by that? Why the pajamas, mask and ropes?





\*wiggle\*

\*waft\*

Have you heard of 'sensory deprivation' Ken?

Sensory-?

Yes, lack of sight to lower embarrassment and distractions, whilst heightening anticipation for where you may be touched next. The ropes are merely to stop your movement. It is all **very** scientific and not in the least bit **perverted**.

I'm not losing to Lola. I'll make your body remember an encounter with Emily Mendel!

I'm not too sure about that... what is this-

R-really?

Well, this is to see your tolerance of course, and we haven't tested your body in a while. This may be integral for creating that cure...



Yes, but I need access to-

Don't be so fussy Ken, don't fidget!

Emily, not my breasts!

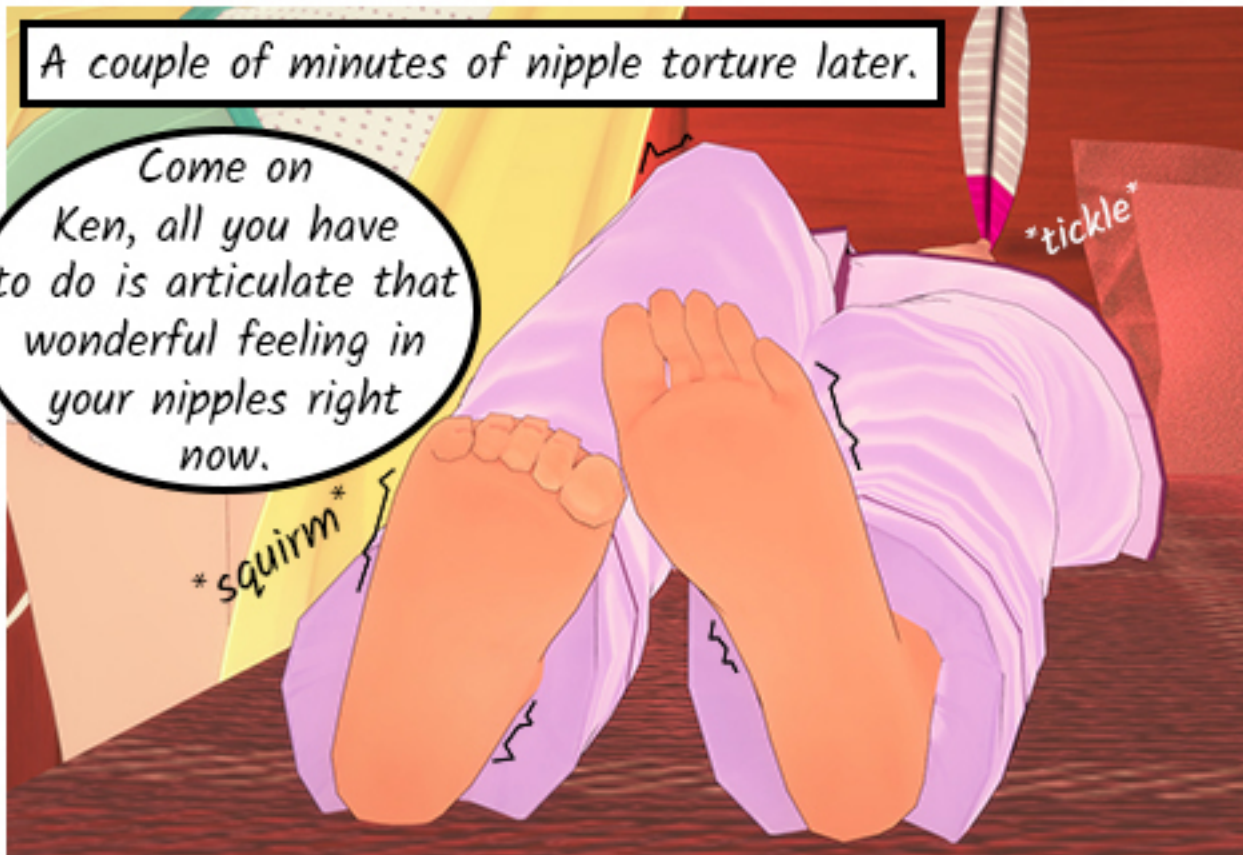
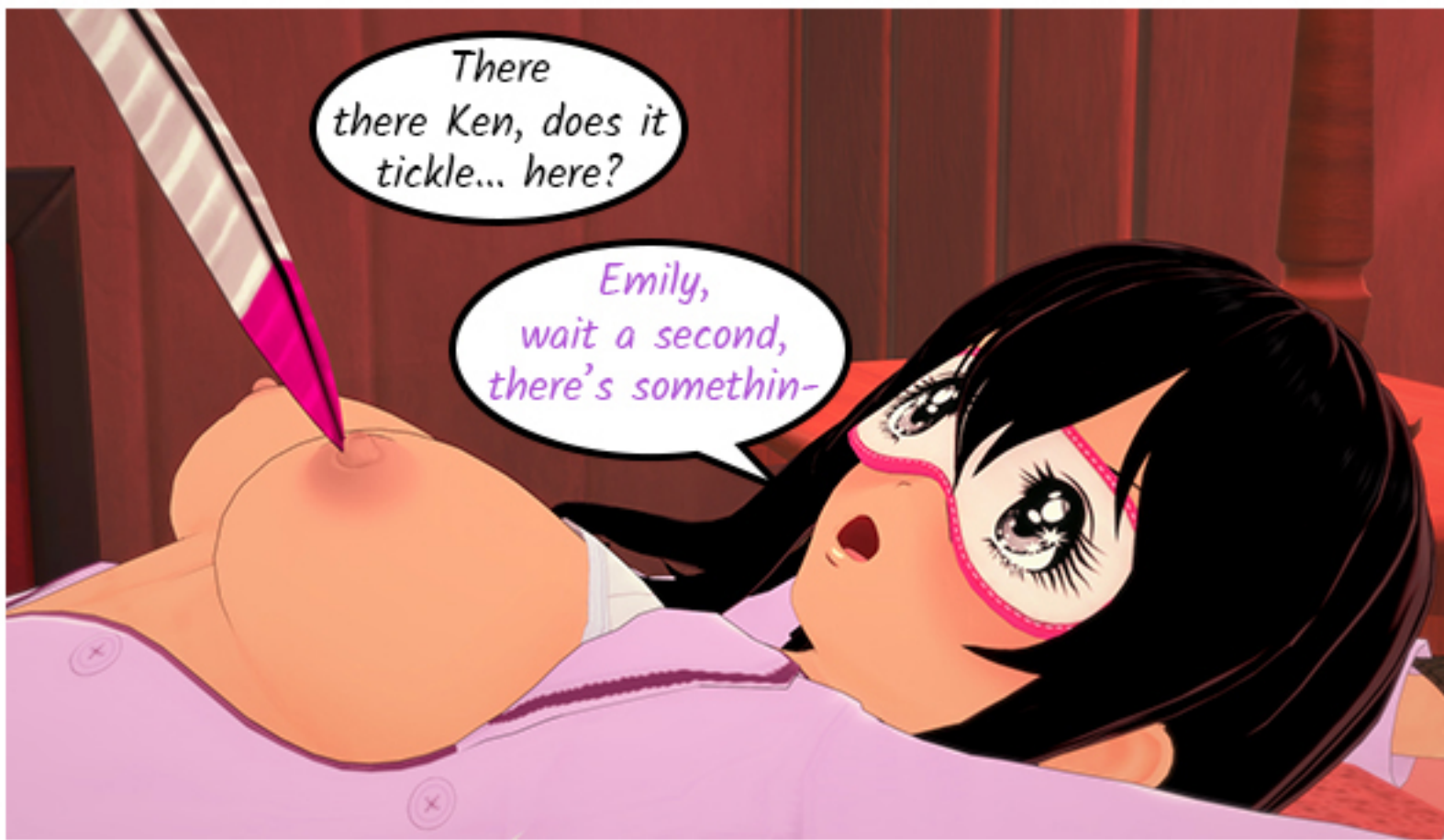


...

There we are Ken, not too bad, right?

The volume of these is always a shock, he really is a growing girl...









An interesting consequence that Ken is finding it difficult to stimulate himself enough with his penis... hormonal complications? I know estrogen can cause erectile dysfunction but is this a physiological or psychological occurrence?

Finally, some honesty! I cannot stand people who are not truthful about their emotions!

It isn't only that though... Katy... when I had that headache, it feels like she's always watching me, more than before.



Is she about to appear?

No... but I feel her coming, it's like she's always with me since the headache but she's getting closer now? Also like she's waiting in the wings... it's hard to describe the feeling.



I would ask him to concentrate on Lola again but I don't wish to cultivate over-reliance on her.

Emily?

Ken, I am going to push you to the absolute limit. Attempt your best to keep 'Katy' at bay; I have an idea.



\*RUSTLE\*

\*RUSTLE\*



Headphones? Emily? I can't hear anything.





That's the point Ken. \*Sigh\* Look at you; why do you always look good in anything you wear, no matter how comical.



I have something that I wish to convey to you Ken... but this is the only method in which I could find to do it.



I am unlike Lola in so many ways... I am a genius, which can't be brought into contention...



... but I'm sorry that I don't have her 'bubbly personality' or whatever characteristics you seem to desire in her.

But I have stook by you, right? I wouldn't have done so for just anyone. You must see my value there.



And although you're the biggest idiot in the world, I can't help but feel 'jealousy' towards you and Lola...



What I am trying to say as you helplessly lie there is that I l-lov-LIKE YOU.

**\*BLUSH\***







Half a minute of rapid unbinding later.



...



Your bonds are gone and I am sure you are ready for a rest after all of the 'excitment' you've had today. Goodnight Ken.



What? Don't you think we should talk about those pills?

\*Yawn\* No, it can wait until tomorrow... and Ken?

This is no mockery or ridicule, but don't forget that your chest is just flesh; a part of you. There is nothing wrong with it giving pleasure, you're going to be male anyway right? Why not enjoy them while they last?



Just something to think on. Goodnight.







A couple of minute later, ensuring that Ken left.



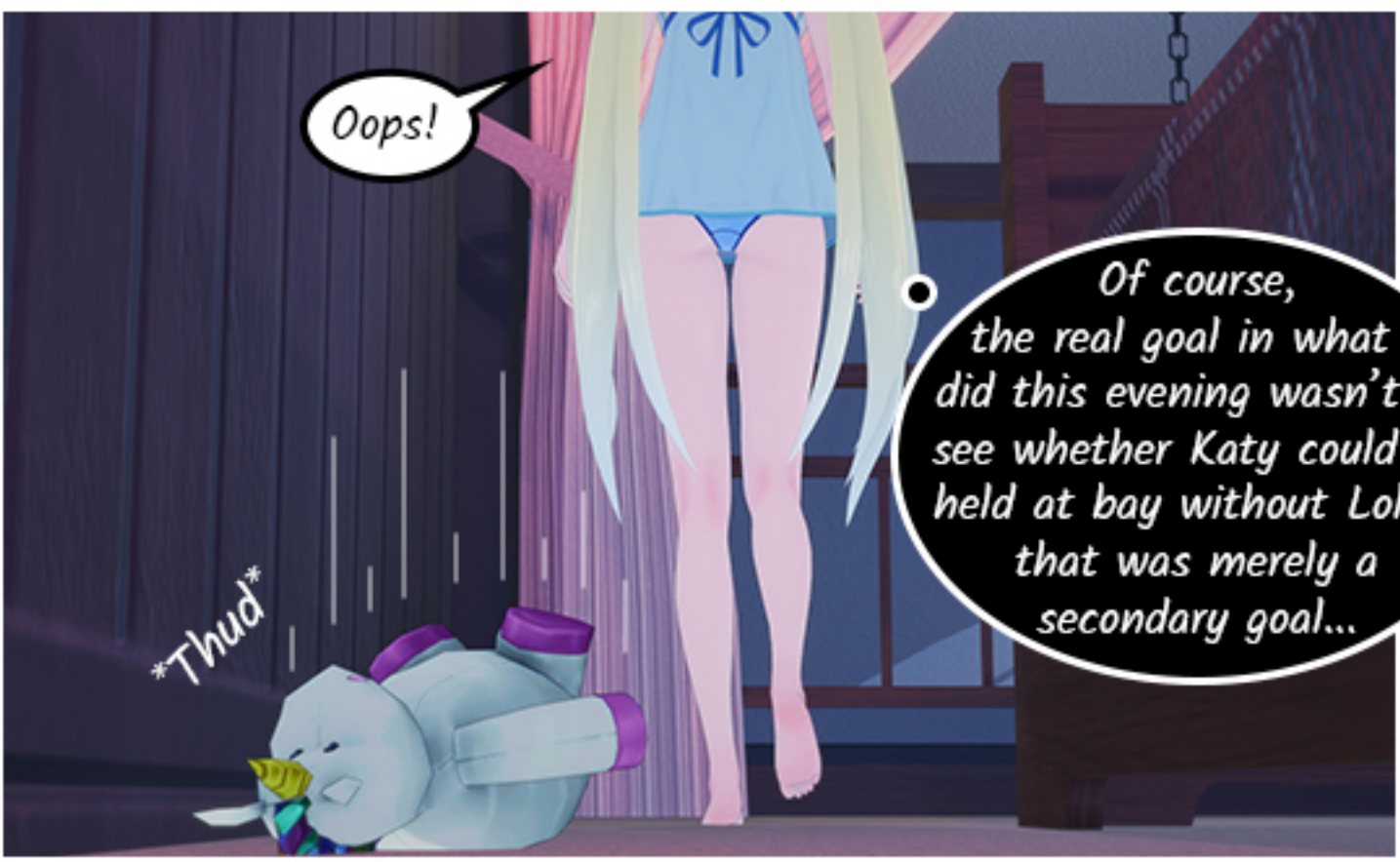
Now that Ken is gone the time has come to confirm a prediction...



Oops!

Of course, the real goal in what I did this evening wasn't to see whether Katy could be held at bay without Lola... that was merely a secondary goal...

\*Thud\*



... as a true friend to Ken it is my foremost obligation is to acclimatize his body to his femininity...



... no, the primary goal was this.





Damnit, why did everyone have to keep molesting my chest today?

God, they're itchy for some reason... it's so satisfying rubbing them. Maybe Emily is right, maybe I should enjoy them when they're around?

\*hah\*

\*pant\*

\*fap\*

\*fap\*

Well Emily, you've correctly predicted an outcome yet again. Ken could only resist so long under the corrupting pleasures his breasts have been put through before having his perception tweaked. Women's bodies sure are sensitive, right Ken?



Teasing his body to the limit of arousal with the 'sensitivity training' was inspired even for you Emily!



Yes, it was only a matter of time before he 'broke' and that's the best thing; 'Katy' was avoided throughout, minus Lola! We're one step closer to saving you Ken!

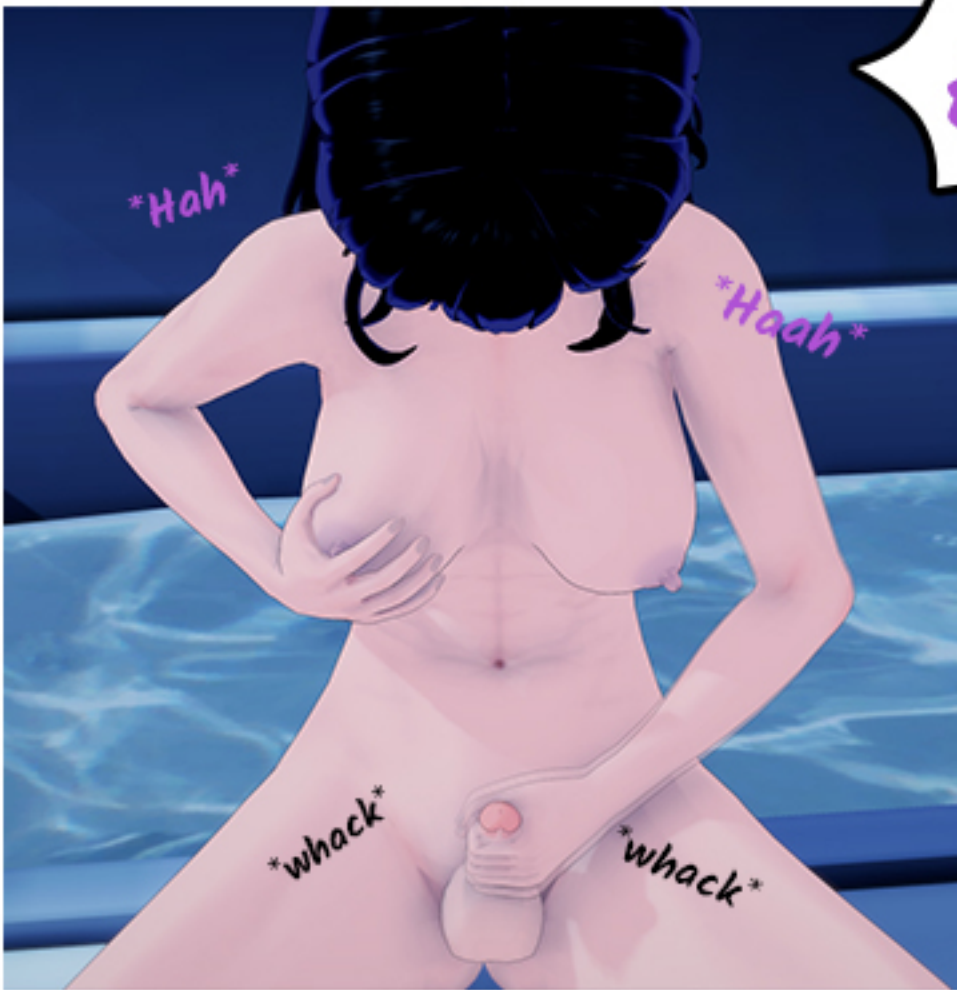


You had better get back to bed Emily, you now how overly embarrassed Ken gets and you can't risk the progress established today!

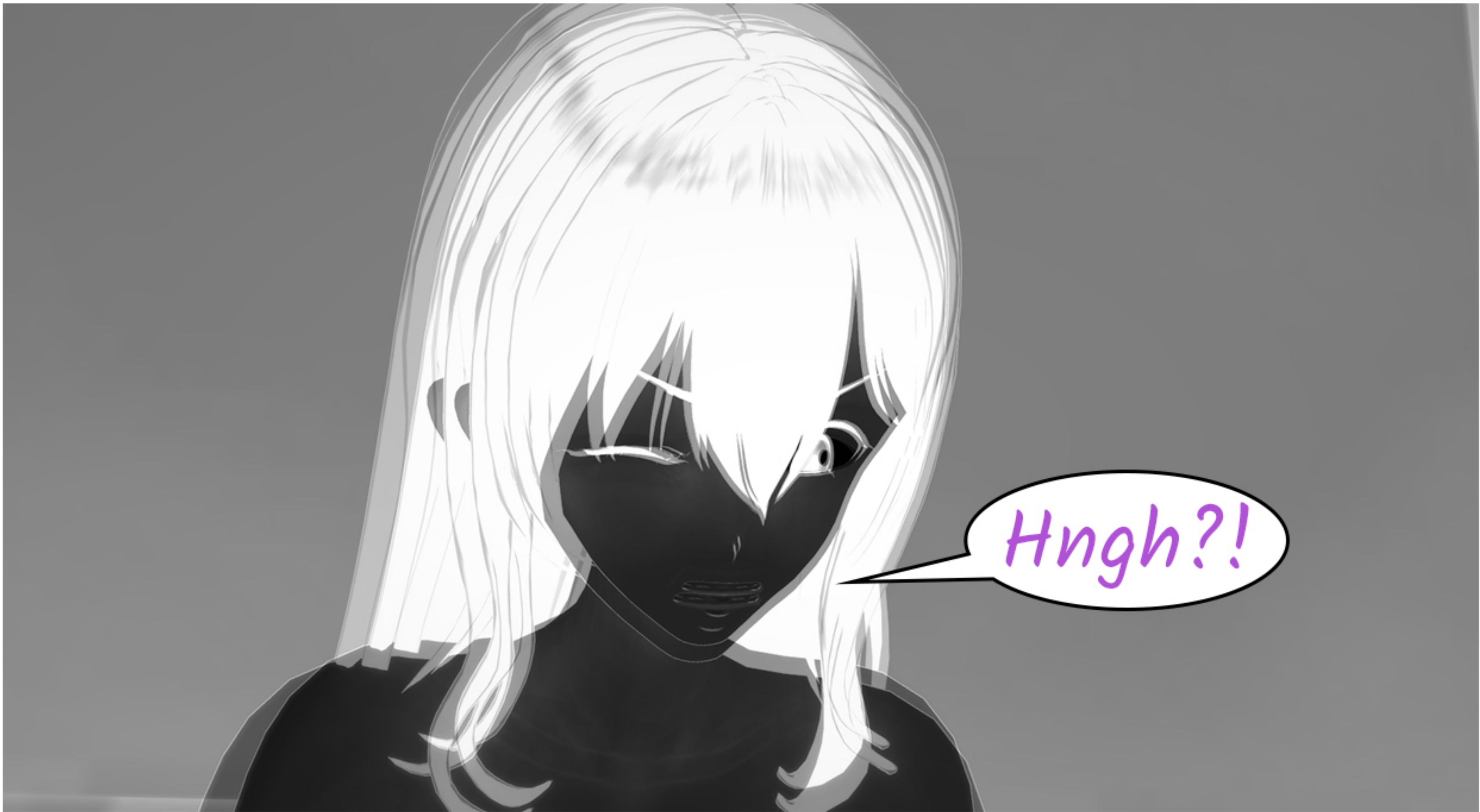
Oh my God, Here it comes! I'm about to-



Ahhhhhhhhnnnnnn!!

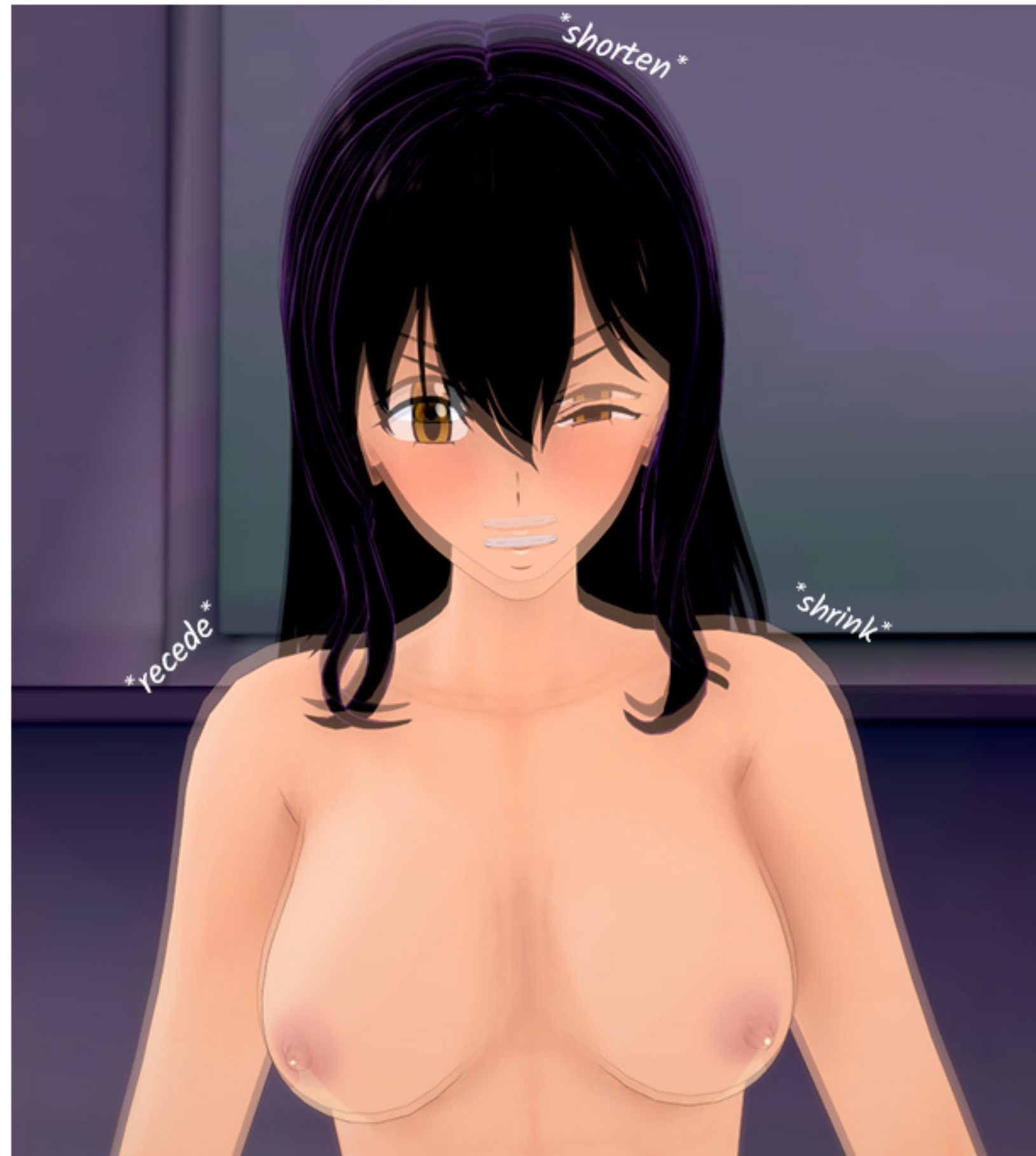






Hngh?!

















Let's get to it sis but... there's something I've been dying to do for a while...



Ahhh that's better... It's so cramped being in such a narrow mind, I swear Ken you *totes* have no idea... Now don't worry sis; you'll get used to being smaller and no doubt cuter in no time at all!

It's sooo nice feeling our orbs jiggle on our chest as we stretch, it really let's us know how hot our bod is. Now let's jump into our PJs, I don't want this experience to be the least bit pleasurable for Miss Tsundere.











The next morning...

Zzzzz...  
Ah....

Urgh...  
Am I in the living  
room?

Damnit...  
Katy must've put  
me here... I changed  
again last night,  
right?

?

Huh?  
What's  
this on my  
breasts?

Upstairs.

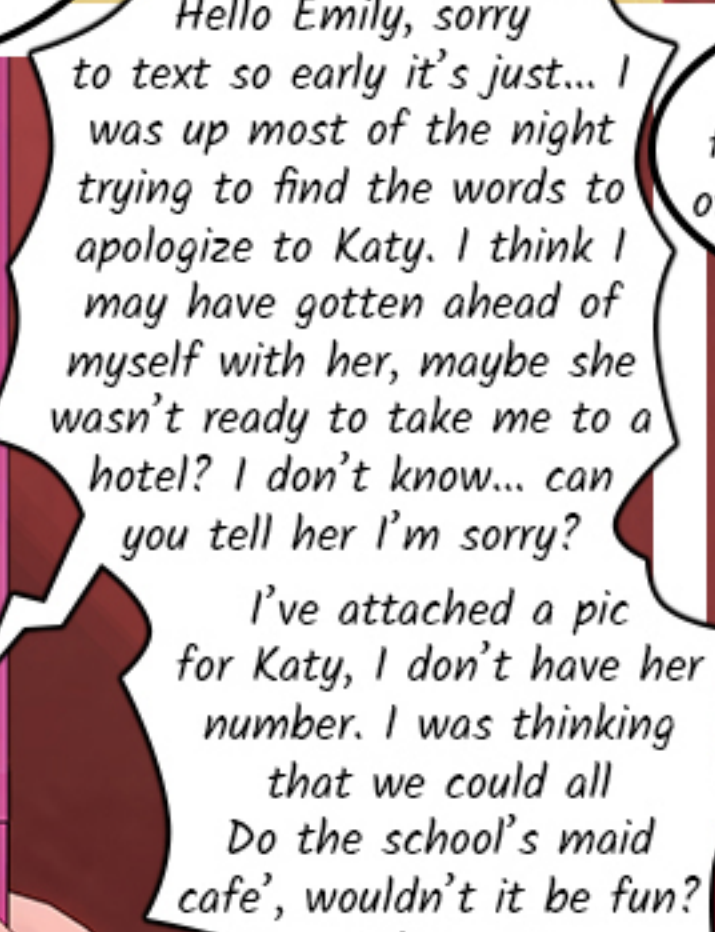
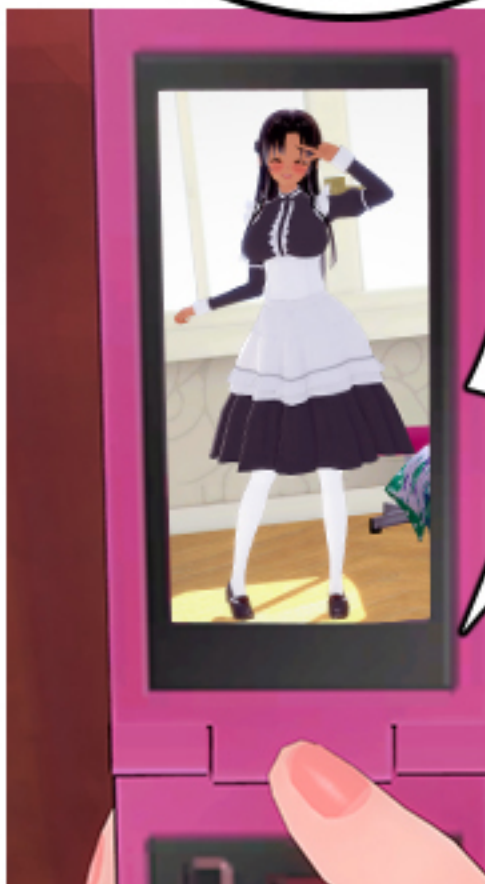
What a  
superbly satisfying  
night's rest! I cannot  
recall the previous time I  
felt so accomplished! Due  
mostly to your masterful  
play Ken is now more  
accepting of his body and  
situation and there is still  
more of his journey into  
feminism to go. Katy  
may even be a  
non-factor  
soon.

\*stretch\*

AHHHHhhh!

I have  
considered a selection  
of training based on his  
newfound  
acceptance, let's attempt  
breaking  
his stubborn barrier a  
little more.  
Today is going to be a  
good Emily,  
you truly are a one of a  
kind  
genius!














Why Emily?!  
What was in  
that pill?!

To be continued...