



Master's choices are truly exquisite.

What more do you plan for me?



My voice... I don't have control of it anymore!

If she can easily control the way I talk... Could she turn me into a mere puppet?

I've tried to fight back but failed... The only option left is to give up... No! The illusion of me giving up might be enough to drop her guard!



I just need to make her believe that I've given up...

Sister... May I have a moment of your time?

Sister dear, what troubles thee?

**A WHOLE FUCKING LOT!**  
Calm... Calm...



My dearest, I must express my utmost gratitude for granting me the cherished desire of becoming a fair maiden in porcelain form

It has long been a secret wish of mine, and you, in your benevolence, have made it a reality. I LOVE YOU!



Ara?



Hehe.



T-That renders further changes unnecessary. Right, Sister?!

Alas, there is but one change left.



And what is it, dear sister?

Darling, it is your metamorphosis. every fiber of your being transformed into that of a woman, right down to your very core.

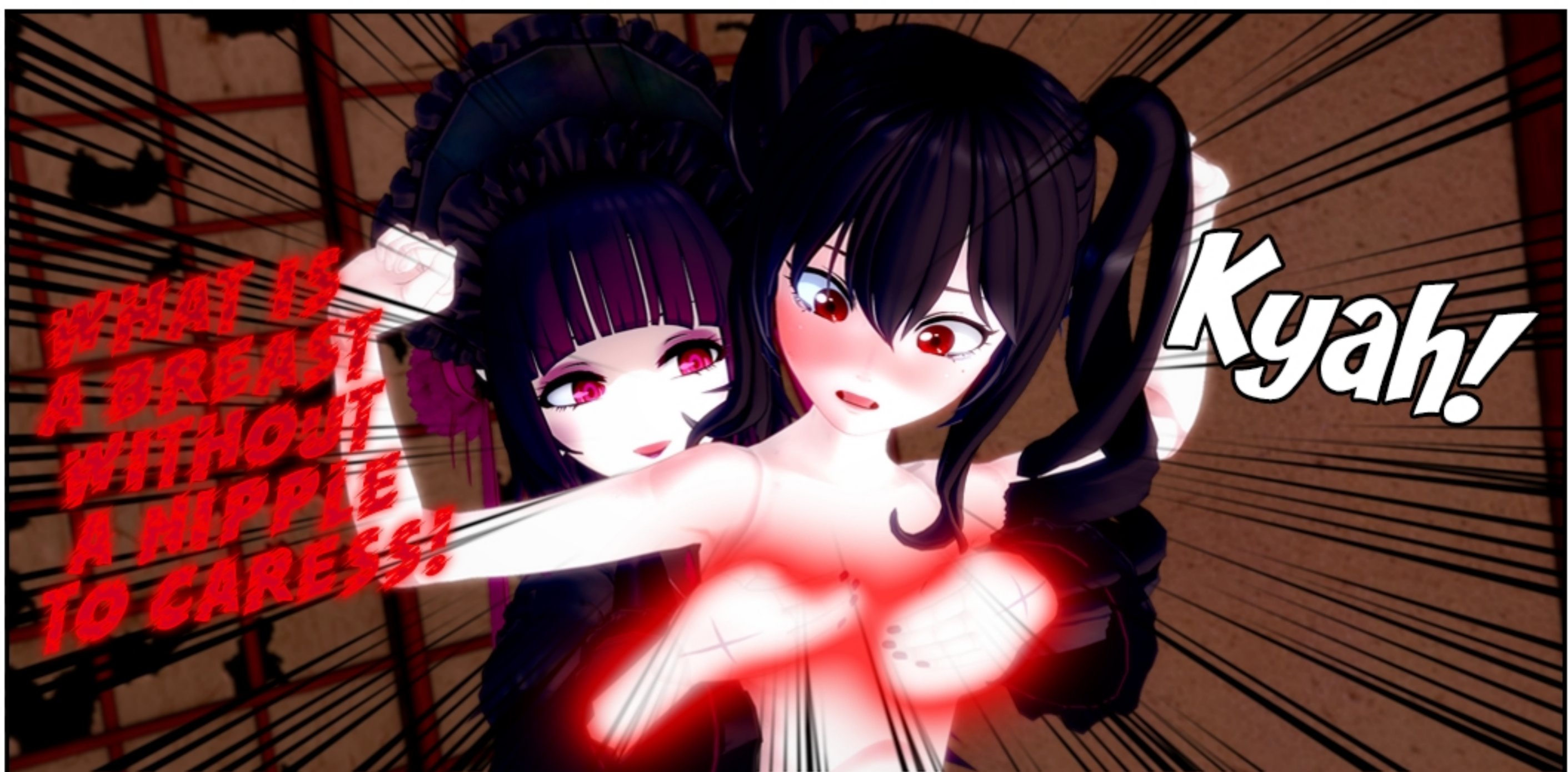
I already LOOK like one you soulless puppet!



Have you already forgotten my dear sister?

I can read your mind.

Oh, by the INFERNAL!



WHAT IS A BREAST WITHOUT A NIPPLE TO CARESS!

Kyah!

Your mammary glands are a bit overproductive. Don't worry they should relax after 100 years.

Ah!

Squirt!

Squirt!





**M-Mammary  
glands?**

**S-She turned  
them into actual  
breasts?!**

**Sister, Please!  
I dont want to have  
motherly breasts!**

**Motherly...?  
Yes, All in due  
time my dear.**



**Thwack!**

**A MAN NO  
MORE A DOLL  
TRANSFORMED  
FROM MY HANDS  
A WOMAN BLOOMS**

**S-Sis! What  
are you  
doing?!**



You're whole now!  
A woman true! From  
breasts to womb,  
anew!

Hngh!

Shlick!

