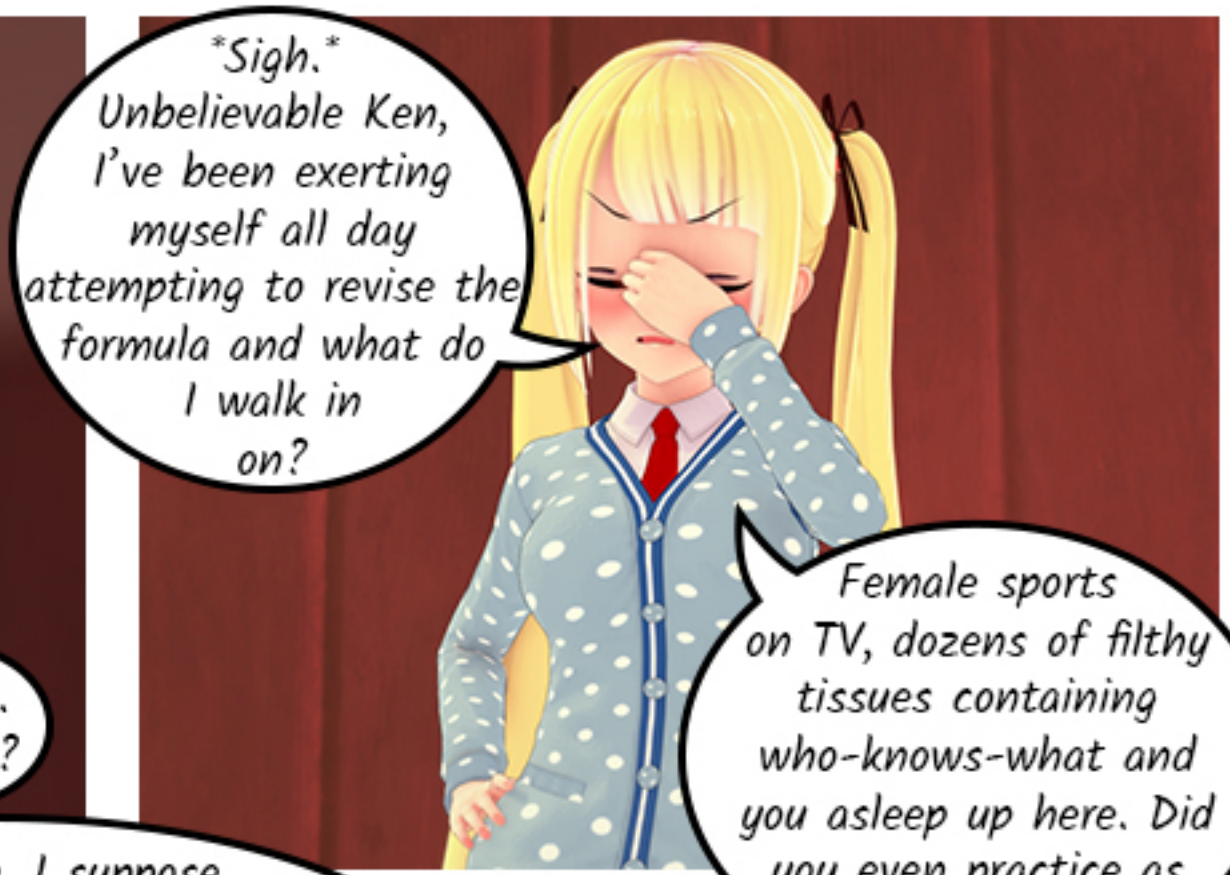


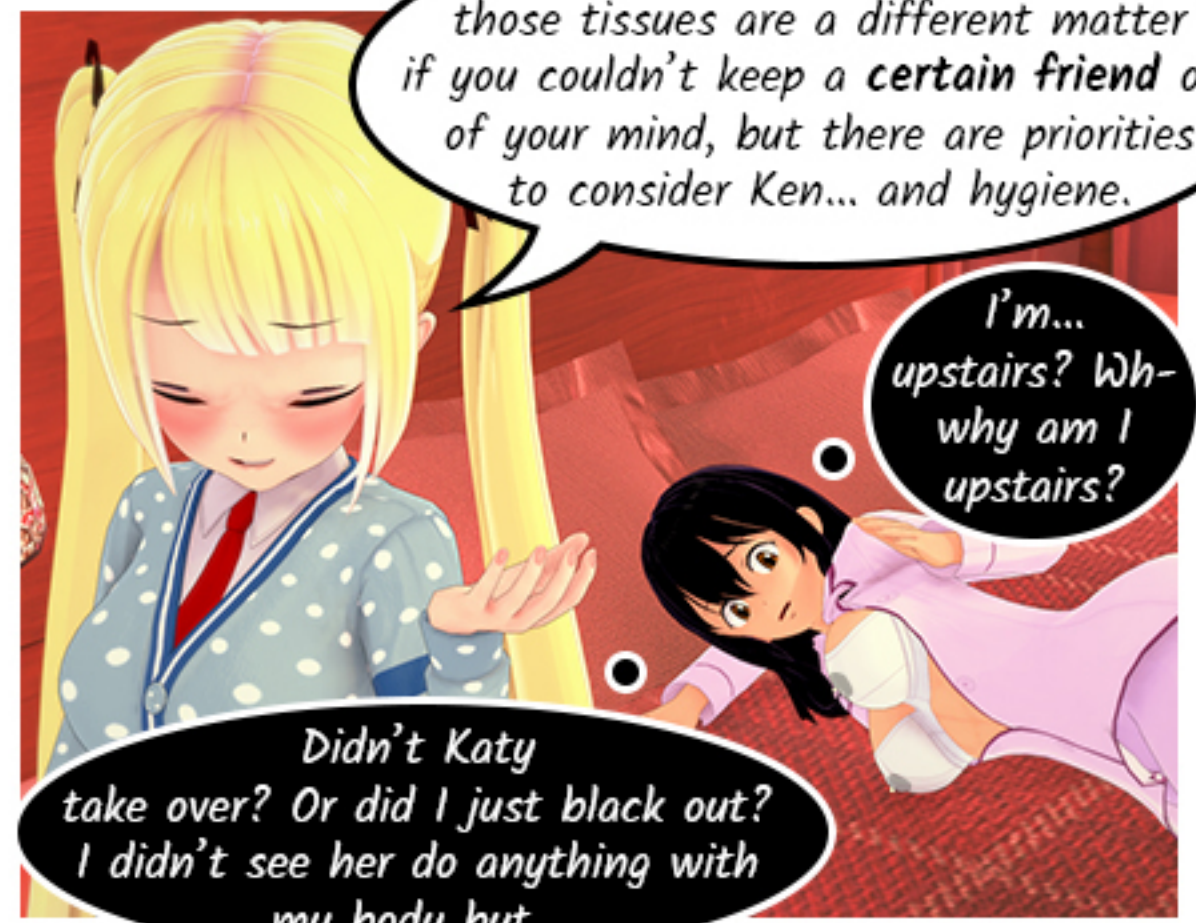
Ken?
You're alright
aren't
you?

Huh...
Emily?



Sigh.
Unbelievable Ken,
I've been exerting
myself all day
attempting to revise the
formula and what do
I walk in
on?

Female sports
on TV, dozens of filthy
tissues containing
who-knows-what and
you asleep up here. Did
you even practice as
I told you to?



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.

I'm...
upstairs? Wh-
why am I
upstairs?

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



Emily
tell me-



Ahhhh!!



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?

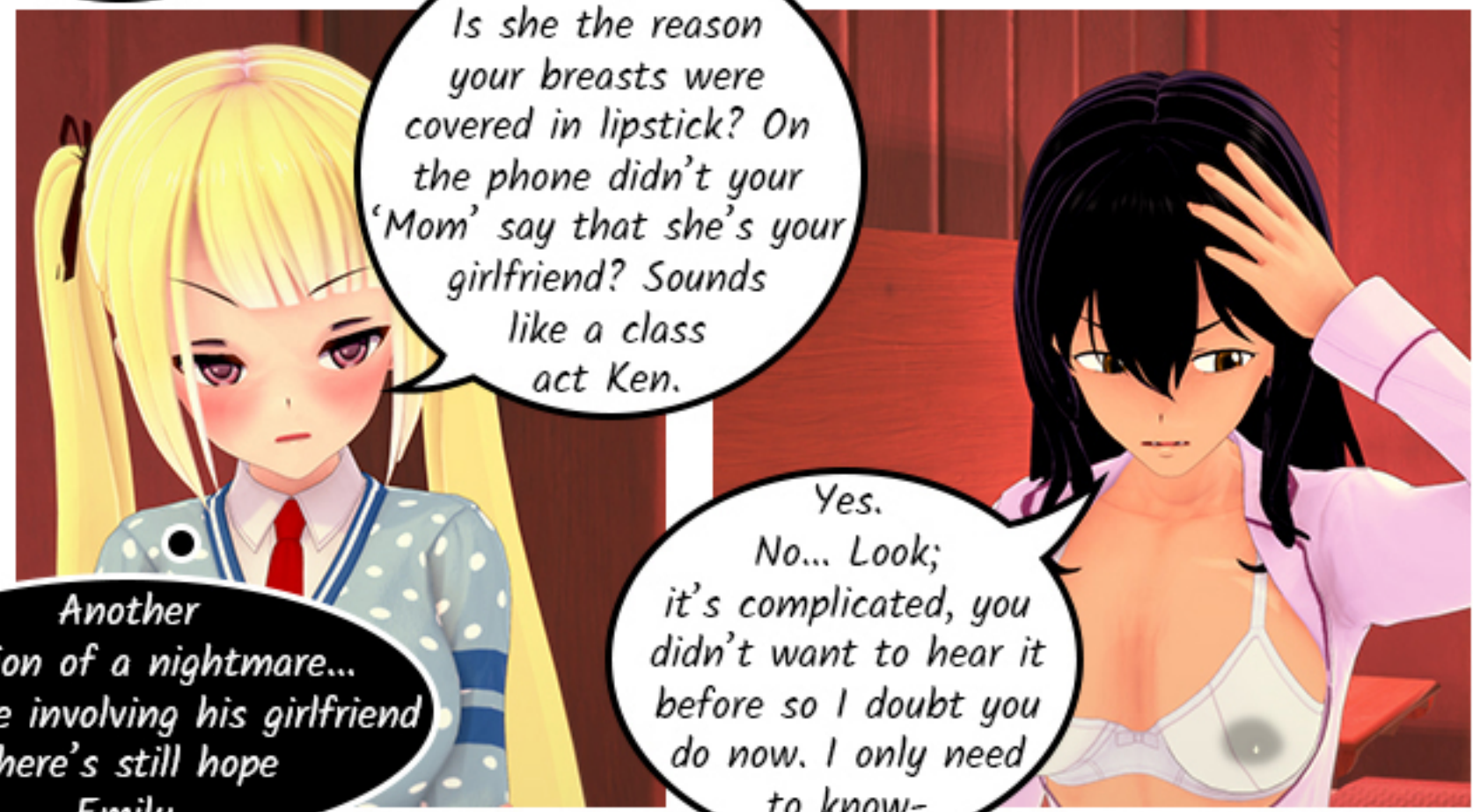
Those are... bigger than when I departed today...

Emily?

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

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

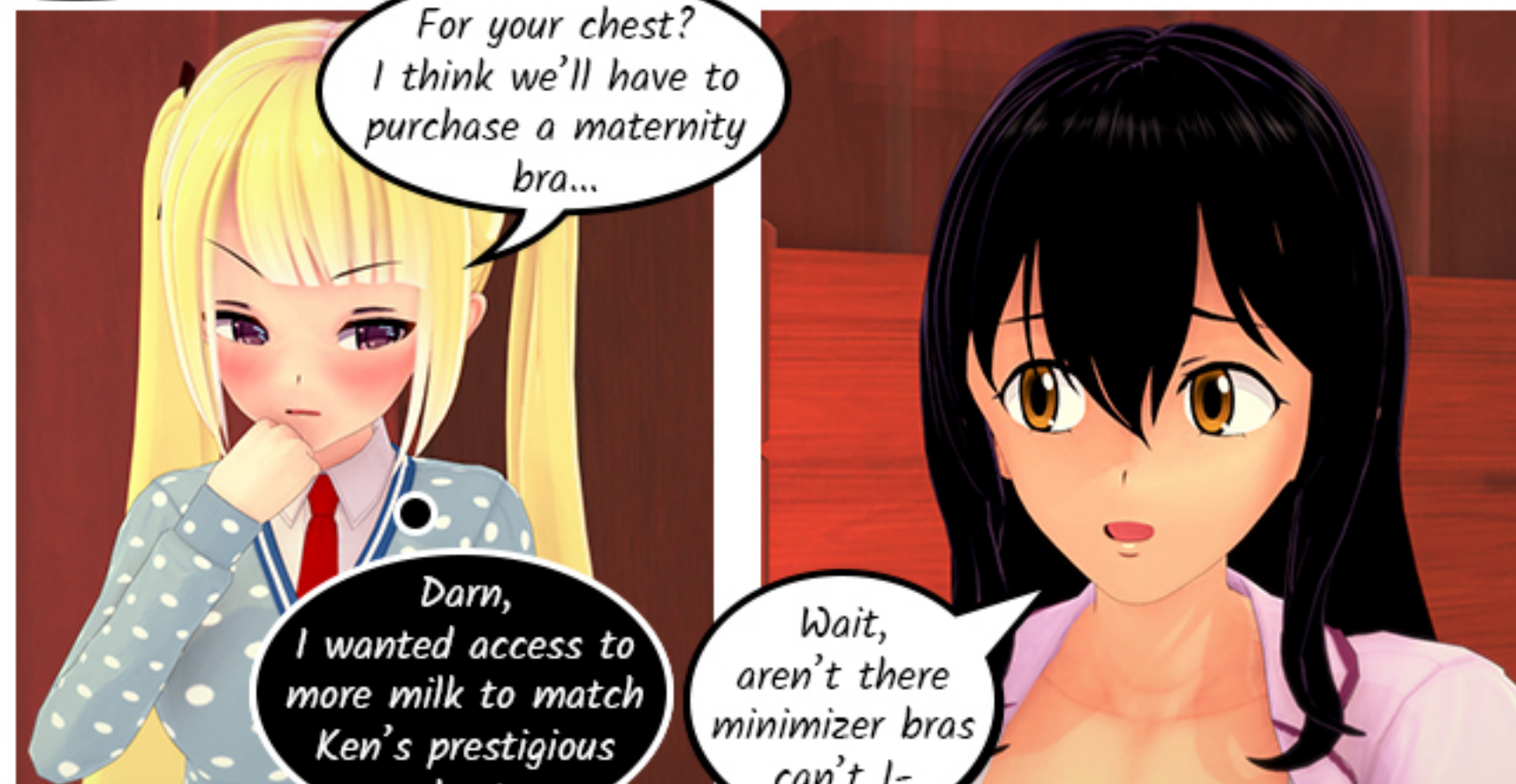
Sigh
I'd only just stopped lactating too. So that wasn't some nightmare involving Katy... so these are gonna grow again...



"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!



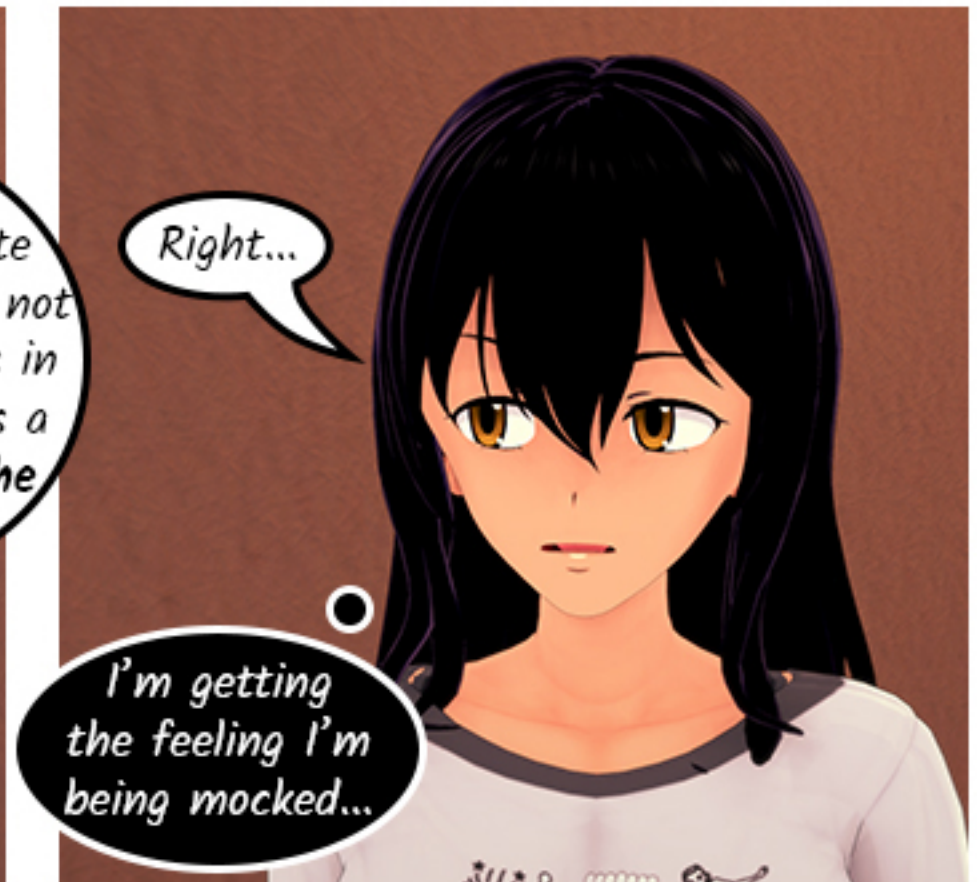
Well the tampon tricked worked a treat, thanks for that Mom...

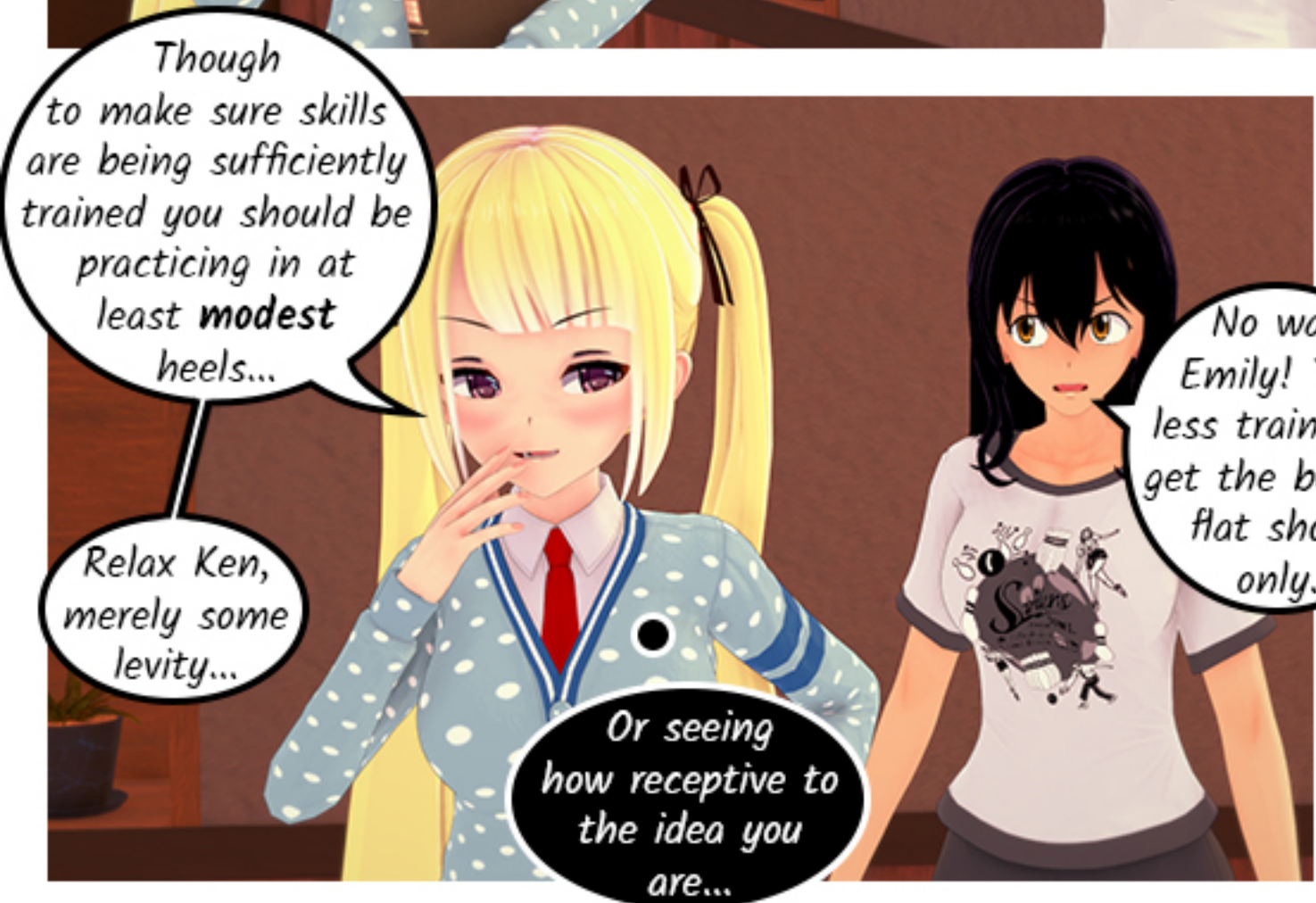
... and this... isn't too bad actually, I thought she would've bought me a shirt and cardigan, this is a nice surprise...

...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.

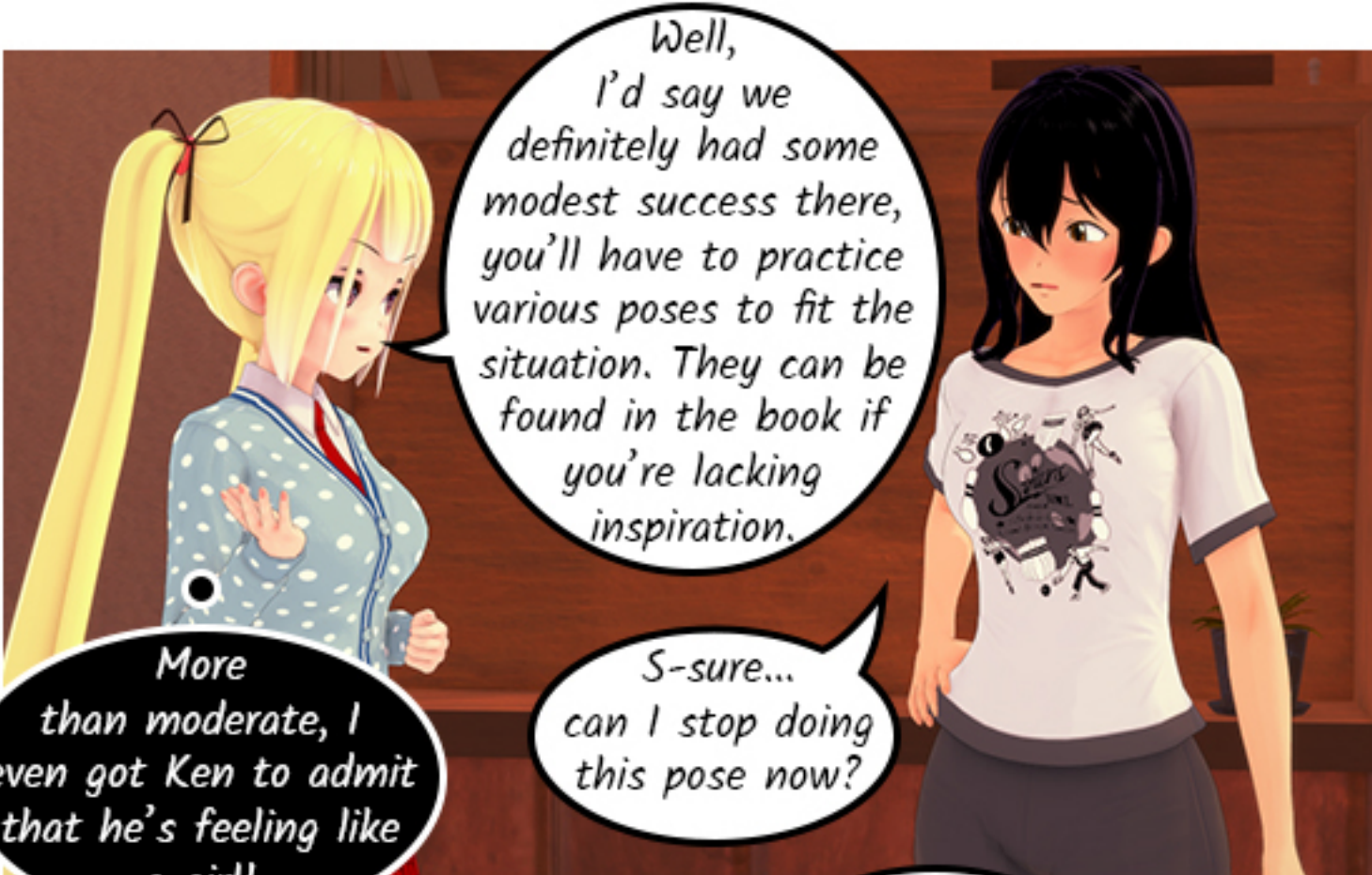


Hmm... Kick that right hip out a bit... yes like that.

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.



But, Emily, I'm nowhere near ready!

A week?!

That's the power of nepotism, I guess.



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...





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...

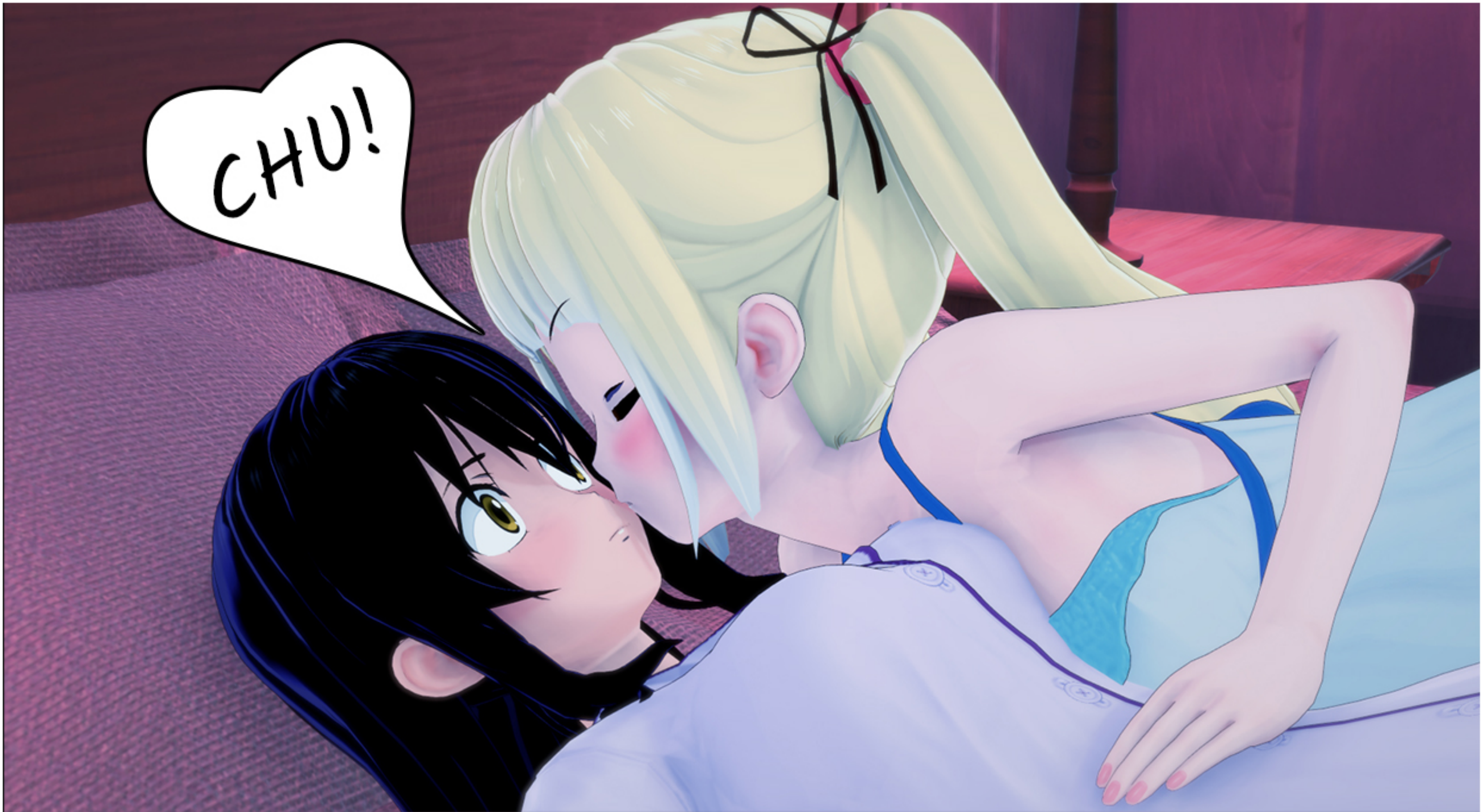
Yawn

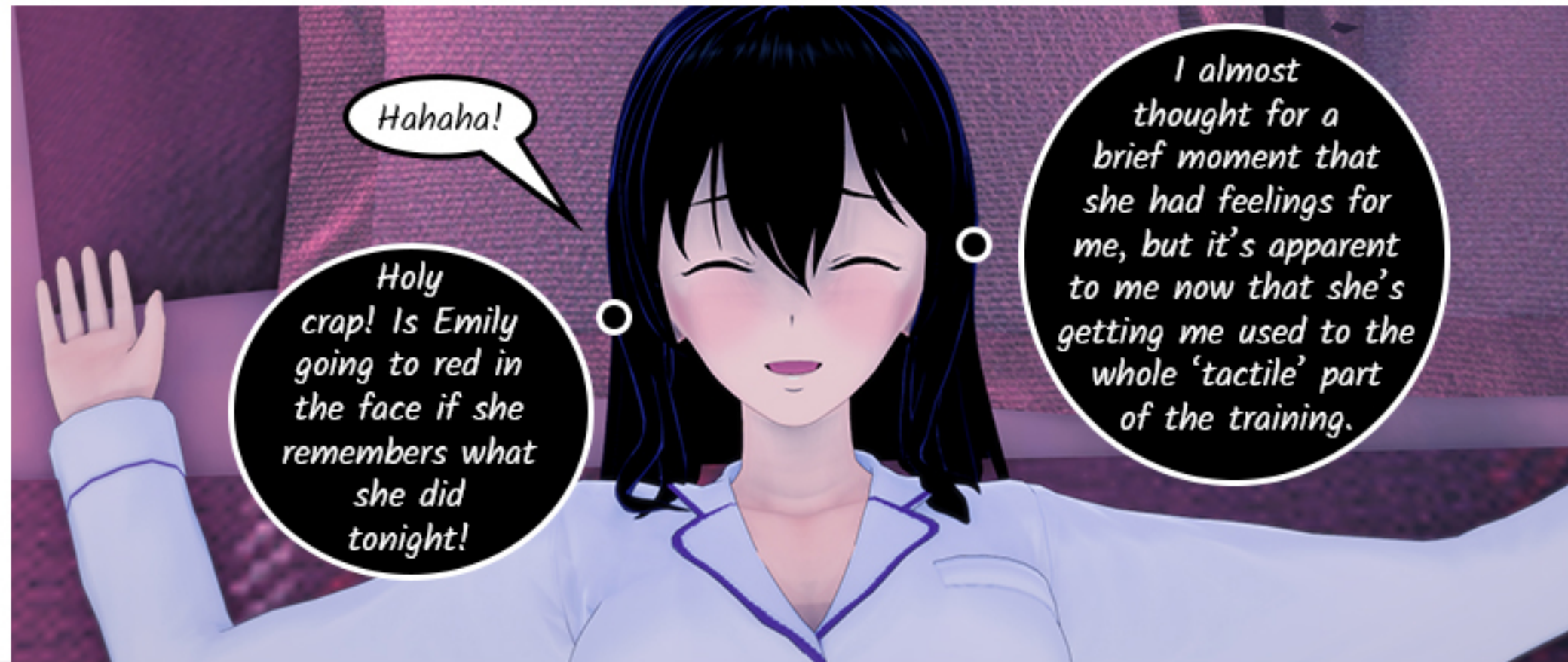
You did very well today considering you're an idiot... my idiot.

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

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

CHU!





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...





Emily?
She's gone
already?



Fwaaahhhh....

Let's get started then... I've got voice, hold on. I've got voice, cadence, movement... and other areas to practice... right after I change my tampons and bra. My chest is throbbing, I should milk it... but... maybe later.



But training didn't go very well...

Ahem!
My name is Ken and this is...

...a big steamy, stinking pile of horse crap! I've only been at it ten minutes and my throat is already raw.



I mean; "this is a big steamy pile of 'horse gosh'". 'Horse golly'? It doesn't work in this context... let's try walking...









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!

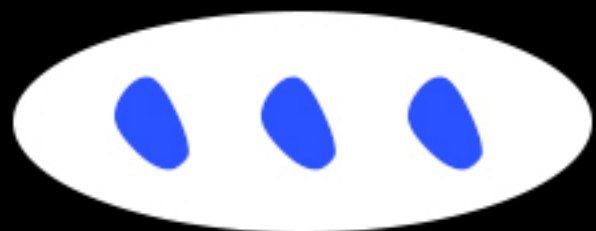




A few minutes later...

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!



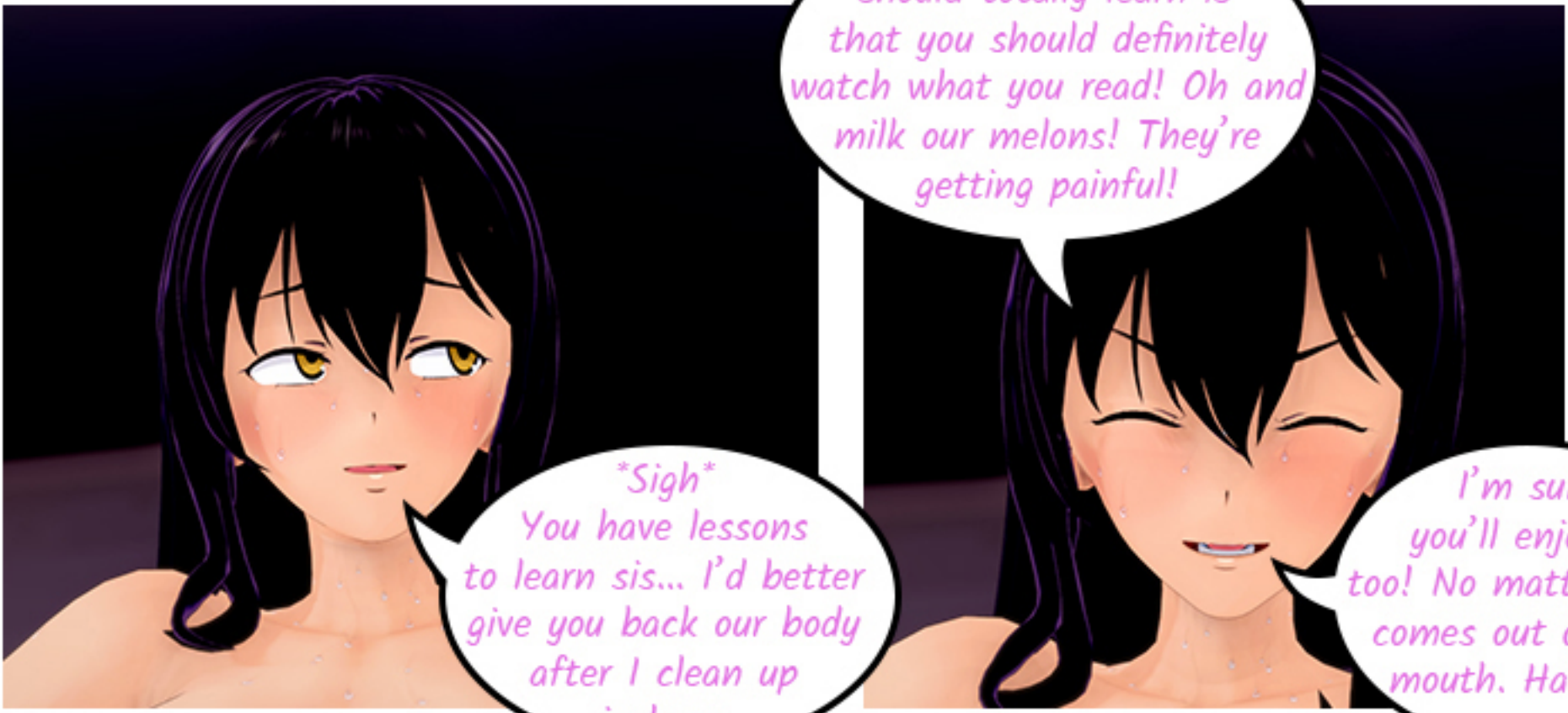
Now I've just got
to convince this dumb gross
dick here to get erect!





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~



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

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

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!

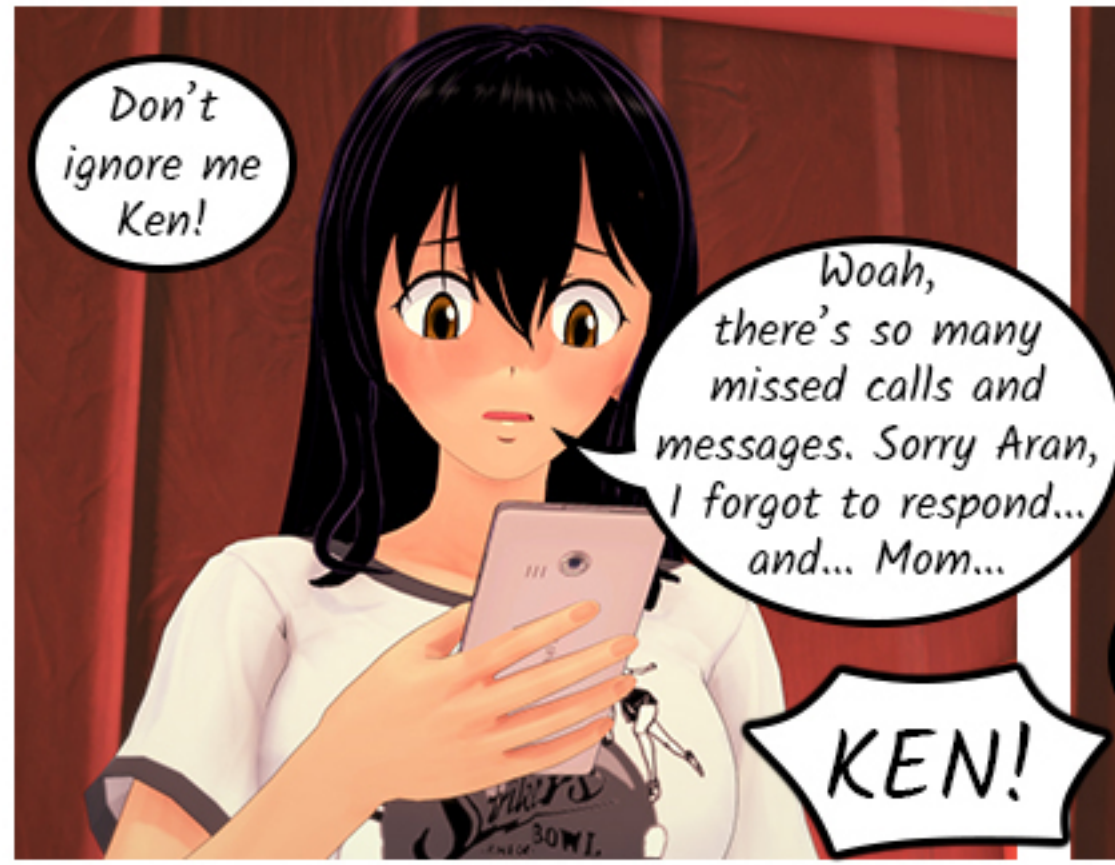
Well, it's about time you got up Ken!



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!