



THE OTHER SIDE

A TG STORY





THIS IS AGENT SIMON FARNSWORTH, REPORTING IN. I'VE BREACHED THE SECURITY PERIMETER.

GUARDS AROUND THE PLACE WERE A LOT MORE NUMEROUS THAN I EXPECTED.

PIFFFT

AS A RESULT, THIS IS MY LAST STUN ROUND. IF THERE ARE SECURITY FORCES INSIDE, I'D HAVE TO IMPROVISE.



GOING IN.
LET'S SEE WHAT
THIS TRAFFICKING
RING IS ALL
ABOUT.

THIS IS CAPTAIN
RANGERS. GOOD
FORTUNE, SIMON.
OVER AND OUT.



INSIDE.

DANGER

KEEP OUT

LET'S SEE IF
OUR CODE
ACCESS WAS
WORTH IT.



HEY! STOP!
YOU'RE NOT
SUPPOSED TO BE
HERE. IDENTIFY
YOURSELF.



WELL, MISS,
YOU SEE. I'M A
BURGLAR, AND YOU
CAUGHT ME RED
HANDED. DO YOU WISH
TO FRISK ME FOR
WEAPONS?



WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?
YOU CLEARLY DON'T
HAVE ANY
WEAPONS.



EEEP!



NOW, ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANNA CHECK MY PANTS?



I WAGER
YOU'RE VERY
GOOD IN YOUR
LOWER BODY
SCREENINGS.



I'M...
OOHHHH...
WHAT ARE...
HMMMM...

DANGER
KEEP

MOMENTS LATER.

YES! YES!
YESSSS!!!





I WAS
WRONG.
YOU'VE GOT AN
AMAZING
WEAPON.



IT'S
SO GOOD.
I WANT IT
ALL.

MULTIPLE
ORGASMS
LATER.

YOU GIVE GOOD
PUSSY, HONEY.
THANKS FOR THE
JOYOUS INTERLUDE.



NOW, BACK
TO THE
TRAFFICKING.

CAUTION
KEEP OUT



WAIT. EMPTY?
HOW CAN THIS BE?
DID WE GET A BAD
TIP?

DANGER

KEEP OUT

WHACK



NO, AGENT
FARNSWORTH,
YOUR TIP WAS
GOOD. YOUR
PLANS JUST GOT
LEAKED.



I HOPE YOU
ENJOYED YOUR
LAST USE OF
YOUR DICK.

LATER.



YUK. WHAT HAPPENED?



YOU'RE MY PRISONER. FOR THE TIME BEING.

IT'S UP TO YOU IF YOU WANT TO STAY LIKE THAT.



FOR THE
TIME BEING? YOU'RE
GONNA RELEASE
ME?



THAT'S UP
TO YOU, AND
YOUR
DECISIONS.



WHO
ARE YOU,
ANYWAY?

MAY 14TH,
LAST YEAR. YOUR
ORGANIZATION IS
MEDDLING WITH MY
BUSINESS AFFAIRS.





SEPTEMBER
29TH, SAME YEAR.
YOUR INTERFERENCE HAS
CAUSED ME TO HAVE TO
SHUT DOWN THREE OF
MY HOSTELS.



FEBRUARY
16TH, THIS YEAR.
YOU ACTIVELY SPY
ON ME AND MY
DOINGS.

I ACTIVELY FEEL
THREATENED, AND HAD TO
TAKE ACTION AGAINST
YOUR MEDDLING.



**YOU'RE THE
HUMAN TRAFFICKER
MASTERMIND.**

**I'LL BE
BUSTING OUT OF
HERE, YOU'LL SEE.
CAPTAIN RANGERS
WILL BUST ME
OUT.**

A close-up photograph of a hand wearing a black, textured glove. The hand is positioned over a smartphone, with the index finger touching the screen. The phone's screen shows a blurred image of a person's face. The background is a light-colored, scratched surface, possibly a workbench. In the bottom left corner, there is a piece of corkboard with a white sheet of paper on it.

YOU MEAN
THE CAPTAIN I
MADE A DEAL
WITH?

I ACCEPT YOUR
OFFER. I'LL LET THE
INVESTIGATION FADE INTO
NOTHING, AND YOU'LL
PROVIDE ME WITH A SEX
TOY GIRL.

HE MADE HIS CHOICE. YOU'RE LOST TO HIM.





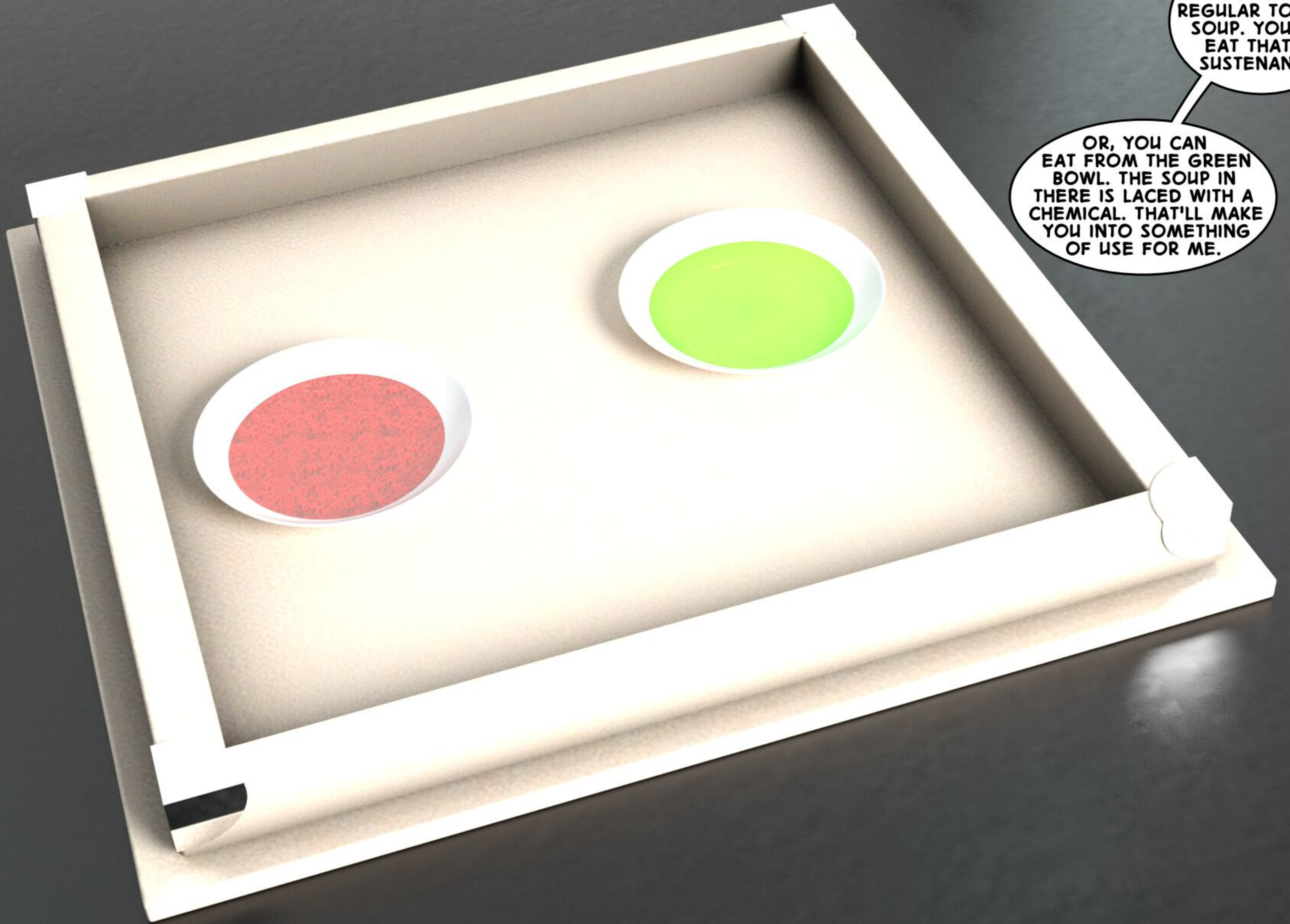
NOW IT'S
TIME FOR YOU
TO MAKE YOUR
CHOICE.



CHOICE?
WHAT CHOICE CAN
I EVEN MAKE IN
HERE?

YOU CAN
EITHER SIT HERE
AND ROT, OR YOU CAN
BECOME WHAT I NEED,
AND HAVE A LIFE
OUTSIDE THESE
WALLS AGAIN.





THE RED BOWL IS REGULAR TOMATO SOUP. YOU CAN EAT THAT AS SUSTENANCE.

OR, YOU CAN EAT FROM THE GREEN BOWL. THE SOUP IN THERE IS LACED WITH A CHEMICAL. THAT'LL MAKE YOU INTO SOMETHING OF USE FOR ME.



EITHER WAY,
IT'S YOUR CHOICE
WHAT YOU'RE
GOING FOR.

MUCH LIKE IT'S
ALWAYS THE CHOICE
OF MY GIRLS TO LIVE
A LIFE IN SEXUAL
SERVITUDE.



MAKE UP YOUR
MIND WHAT IT'S
GOING TO BE. I'LL
CHECK IN EVERY NOW
AND AGAIN, SEE
WHERE YOU'RE
AT.

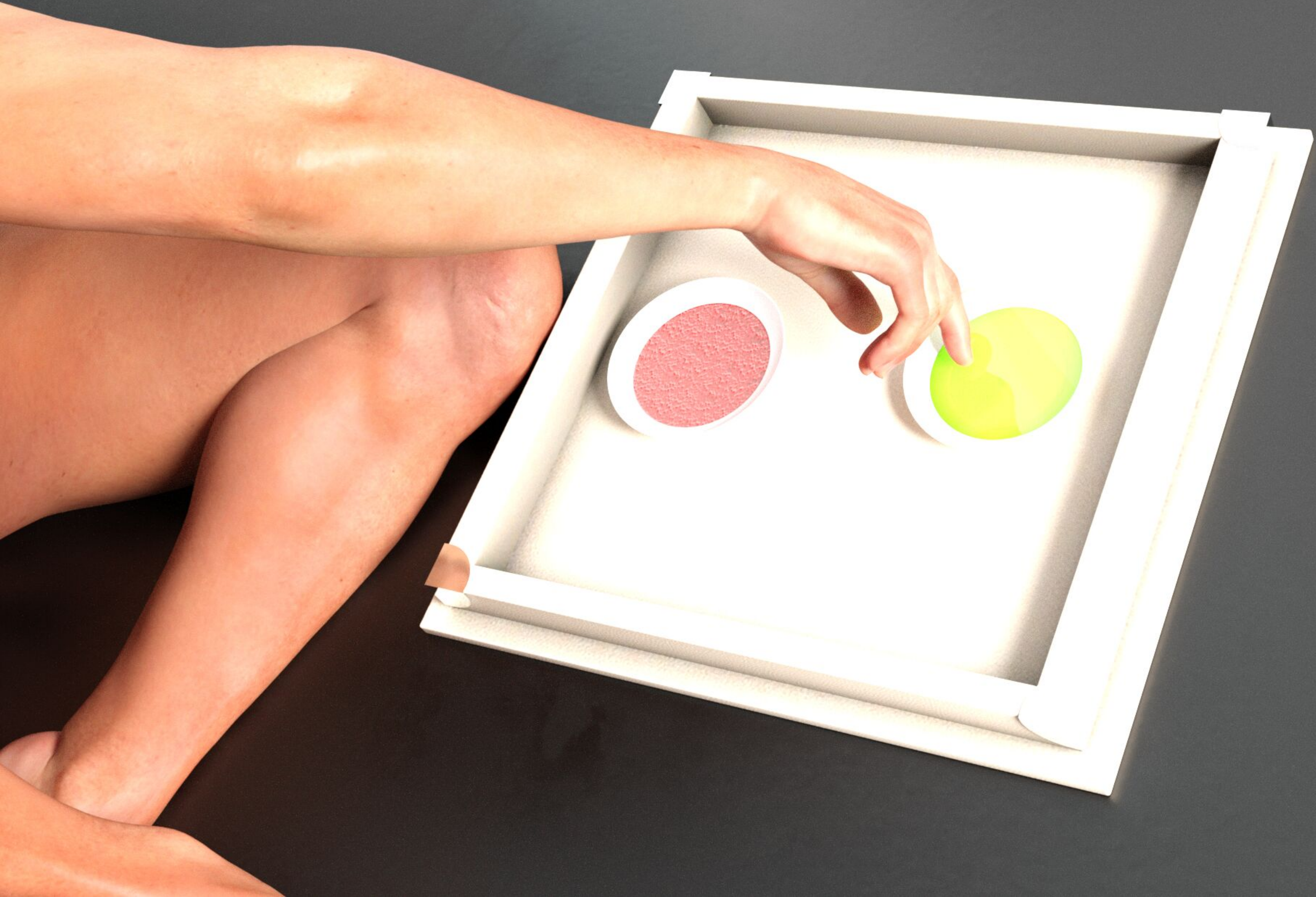
A muscular man with bright pink hair is sitting on a grey mat. He is shirtless and looking towards the camera with a slightly concerned expression. His right hand is raised to his head, and his left hand is resting on his knee. A speech bubble is positioned near his head, containing text. The background is a plain grey wall with a white panel.

THAT GIRL IS
ALL MESSED UP.
BUT DAMN, LOOKS LIKE
I'M REALLY STUCK HERE.
NO ONE IS COMING
FOR ME.



IT
SHOULDN'T
EVEN BE A
QUESTION OF
WHAT TO EAT,
RIGHT?

I CAN'T
REALLY CONSIDER
THE GREEN STUFF.
WHAT'S IN THERE, EVEN?
SOME PSYCHOACTIVE
DRUG?





THIS
STUFF
TASTES
WEIRD.



WHAT
EVEN IS IT?
THIS SUPPOSED
TO DO
ANYTHING?



KINDA
BIZARRE,
NOT GONNA
LIE.

LET'S
STICK WITH THE GOOD
STUFF,
I SUPPOSE.





GOOD
MIGHT BE
PUSHING IT AS
A DESCRIPTOR.



AT LEAST IT
WAS SOMETHING,
I GUESS.



MIGHT AS
WELL TRY AND
GET SOME
SLEEP.

A FEW HOURS LATER.

GROAN.
THAT WAS NO
FUN AT ALL.



A man with short, vibrant red hair is shown from the chest up, looking towards a white tray on a dark grey surface. The tray contains a small amount of bright green liquid. The man's expression is neutral. A speech bubble is positioned near his head, containing the text "NO REFILL EITHER, IT SEEMS." The background is a clean, modern interior with white panels and a dark grey floor.

NO REFILL
EITHER, IT
SEEMS.

A 3D rendered woman with pink hair is leaning over a dark grey table. She is looking down at a white rectangular box on the table. Inside the box, there is a bright yellow oval object. Her right hand is reaching into the box, with her index finger pointing towards the yellow object. A thought bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "MAYBE I CAN TRY THIS STUFF?".

MAYBE I
CAN TRY THIS
STUFF?



IF SHE
REALLY LETS ME
GET OUT, I CAN
MAYBE ESCAPE THEN,
AND GET BACK AT
HER?



SCREW IT,
LET'S DO
THAT.



IT DOESN'T
SEEM LIKE THIS
STUFF MESSES WITH
MY MIND,
ANYWAYS.

A close-up photograph of a person's bare back and shoulder. The skin is light-toned and shows some minor blemishes. A thought bubble is overlaid on the right shoulder area, containing the text "I WONDER WHAT IT'S SUPPOSED TO DO?". The background is dark and out of focus.

I WONDER
WHAT IT'S
SUPPOSED TO
DO?



IF
ANYTHING,
I ACTUALLY FEEL
BETTER NOW THAT I
HAD IT.



STRANGE
STUFF.

LATER.

I SEE YOU'VE MADE YOUR CHOICE. EXCELLENT. YOU'LL BE OF MUCH USE TO ME.



DOES
THIS MEAN
YOU'LL LET
ME OUT?





NOT
QUITE YET.
YOU'LL NEED A
FEW MORE
DOSES.

BUT
YOU'LL BE
FREE IN NO TIME,
IF YOU'RE A
GOOD GIRL.



A GIRL?
HOW DO
YOU... GAH!



WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME?





DEAREST,
I DID
NOTHING AT
ALL.

YOU CHOSE TO
PARTAKE FROM THE
GREEN LIQUID, EVEN
AFTER I TOLD YOU IT
WOULD CHANGE
YOU.



BUT, AS
YOU'VE BEEN A
GOOD GIRL, YOU
DESERVE A REWARD.
HERE'S SOME
COMFORT FOR
YOU.



PLEASE. YOU GOTTA HELP ME. THAT WOMAN IS CRAZY. LET ME OUT.

BACK OFF.

SPARONK



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white short-sleeved shirt and a blue skirt, is gesturing with her right hand towards a man. The man is sitting on a mattress that is placed on the floor of a hallway. The mattress has a blue and white patterned cover with some stains. The hallway has a dark floor with white lines and a white wall.

YOU
THINK I OWE
YOU ANYTHING,
AFTER YOU TOOK
ADVANTAGE OF ME
IN THE CORRIDOR
EARLIER?



ENJOY
YOUR
COMFORT
ITEM, BITCH.



DISAPPOINTING.

IT SEEMS I
OVERESTIMATED HOW
READY YOU'VE
BECOME TO JOIN US.
A SHAME, REALLY.





WAIT.
NO! LET ME
OUT. PLEASE.
I'M BEGGING
YOU.



DID I
JUST BEG FOR
FREEDOM?
WHERE DID THAT
COME FROM?



AT LEAST
I GOT A
MATTRESS OUT
OF THIS.



THIS DOES
FEEL NICE,
ACTUALLY.



MAYBE
NOW, I CAN
GET SOME
SLEEP.

LATER.

LOOKS
LIKE I'VE
BEEN SERVED
AGAIN.





MIGHT
AS WELL GET
SOMETHING
INSIDE ME.



THIS IS
SO
HUMILIATING.



WHAT
EVEN
CAN I
DO?



REALLY
RUNNING OUT
OF OPTIONS
HERE.

FOOD
FEELS
NICE.

WAIT.
DID I GRAB THE
GREEN STUFF
WITHOUT THINKING
ABOUT IT?



I DID
GRAB THE
GREEN
STUFF.



DID I...
CHANGE
MYSELF FULLY
INTO A
FEMALE?



EVEN
DOWN
THERE?

WHAT
ARE THESE
STRANGE
FEELINGS I
HAVE?





LIKE, A
VOID THAT
NEEDS TO BE
FILLED.

SO YOU DO
WANT TO BE A
GOOD GIRL,
LOOKS LIKE.



YOU DID
TURN OUT
QUITE LOVELY,
GOTTA SAY.



PLEASE.
YOU'VE GOT
TO HELP
ME.





IS THAT SO?
WHAT IS IT
YOU'D NEED?




I'VE GOT
THESE WEIRD
FEELINGS.



LIKE MY
WHOLE BODY IS
TINGLING, OR
SOMETHING.

I NEED
SOMETHING
TO FILL ME
UP.



THAT CAN EASILY BE ARRANGED. BUT IT'S ANOTHER CHOICE YOU'D HAVE TO MAKE.

WE CAN ONLY GIVE YOU WHAT YOU WANT IF YOU CHOOSE TO BE A GOOD GIRL, AND NOT MAKE ANY TROUBLE.



YES. I'LL BE A
GOOD GIRL.
I PROMISE.

I NEED
YOUR HELP.
PLEASE. THIS
FEELING IS SO
INTENSE.

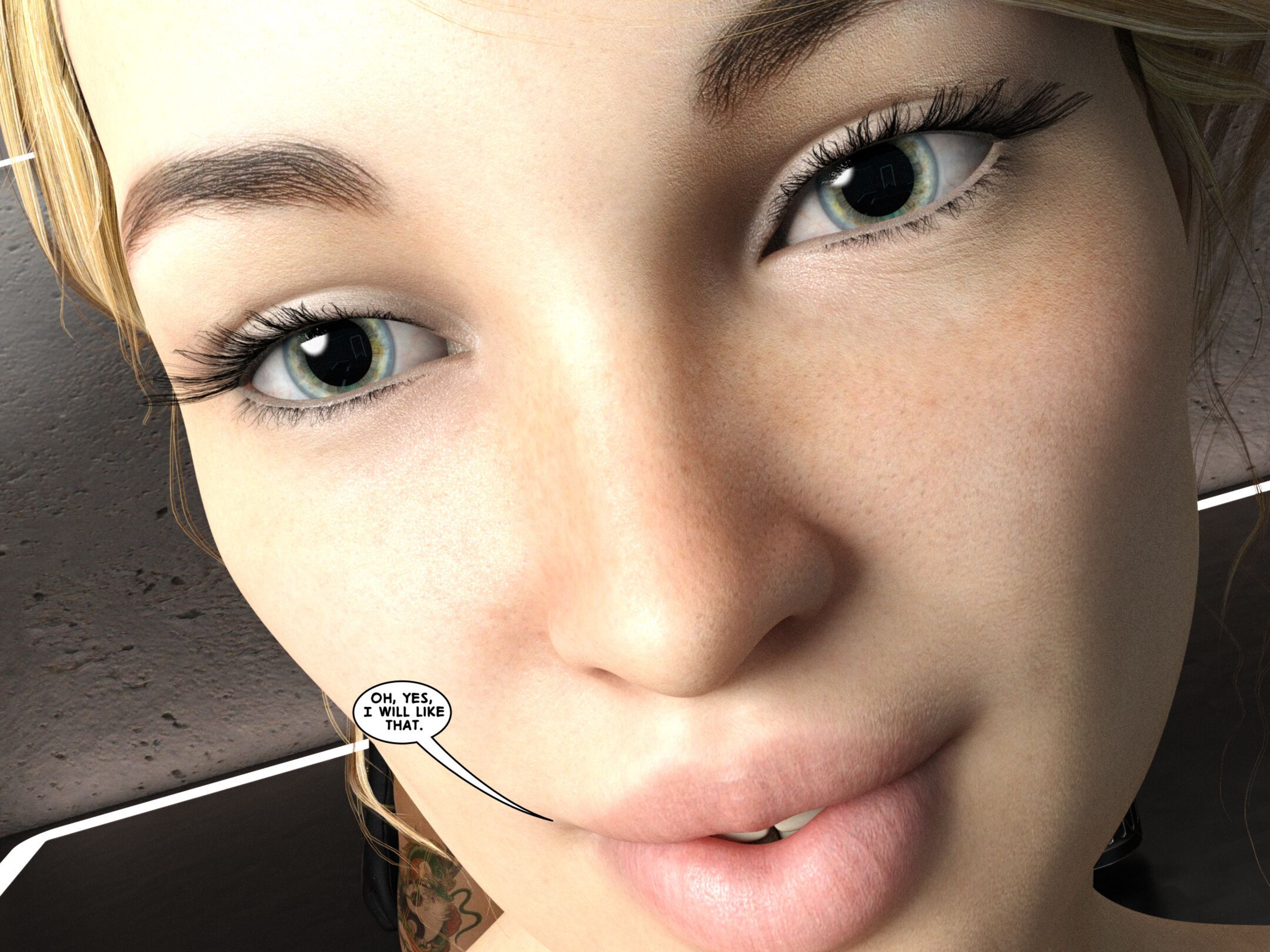
I'LL
CAUSE NO
TROUBLE.
I SWEAR.

EXCELLENT.
IN THAT CASE,
YOU CAN GET
YOUR REWARD.





I'LL
TAKE IT
YOU'LL LIKE
IT.



OH, YES,
I WILL LIKE
THAT.



GIVE IT
TO ME,
PLEASE.

THAT
MAGNIFICENT,
GORGEIOUS
COCK TOY.





MY,
YOU REALLY
CAME AROUND
FAST, DIDN'T
YOU?

YOU
NEED SOME
GUIDANCE
HOW TO USE
THAT?



I'LL
TAKE THAT
AS A 'NO'.
HAVE FUN,
GIRLY.



МННМ...

MY
BODY WANTS
THIS SO
BADLY.





I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT. BUT I NEED THIS.



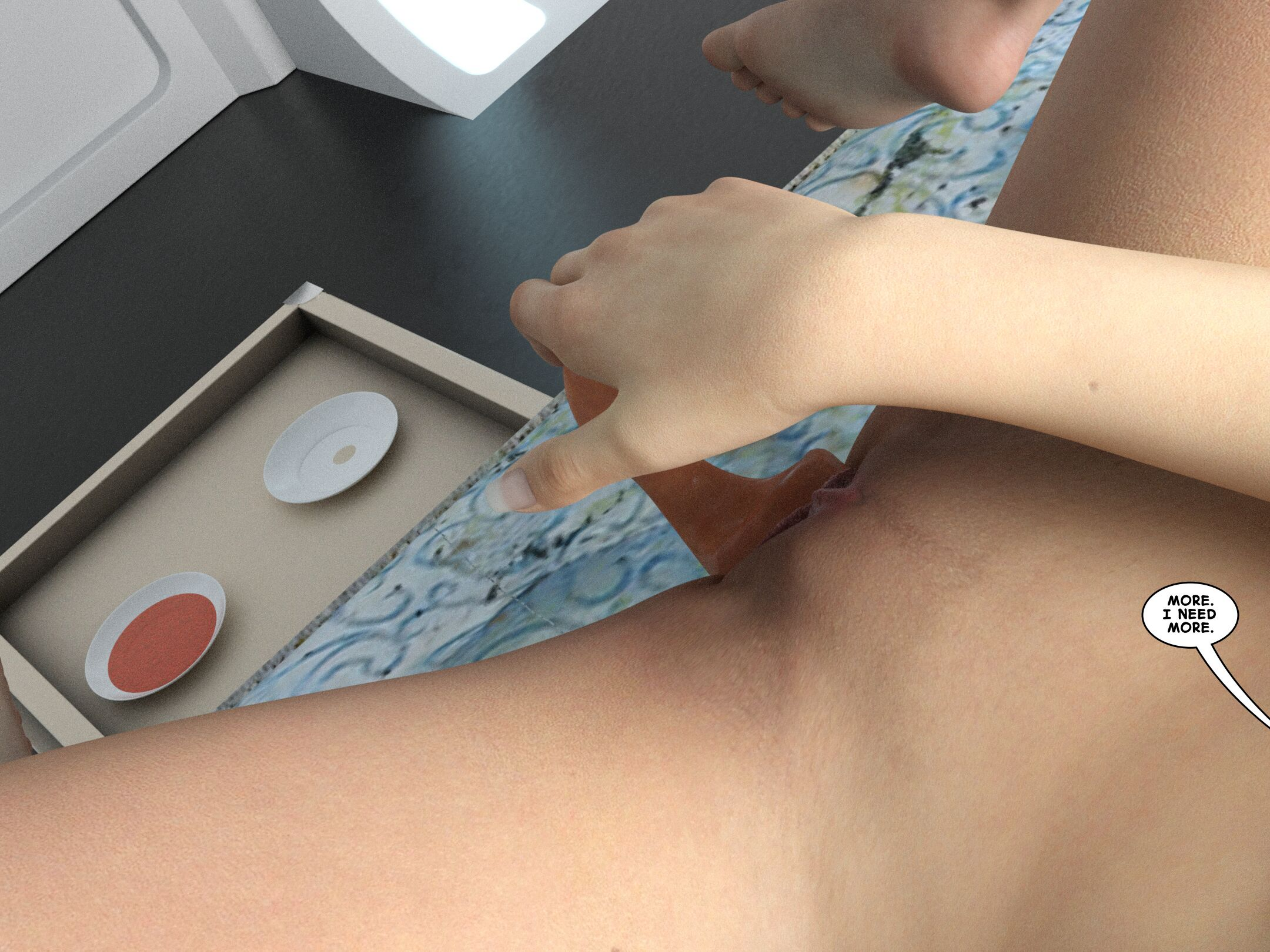
MOAN.



IT'S
INSIDE ME.



WHY
DOES THIS
FEEL SO
RIGHT?



MORE.
I NEED
MORE.



OH,
FUCK,
YES!



OOOOHHHH!!!!



THAT
WAS AMAZING.
I'D NEVER
IMAGINED IT
COULD BE THIS
GOOD.



WELL,
LOOK AT
YOU GO,
GIRL.

HAVING
FUN WITH
YOUR TOY?



I DO, YES.
IT'S GREAT.



SWEET.
YOU MAKE A
GOOD GIRL,
AFTER ALL.
EAT UP.

MAYBE
WE CAN MAKE
YOU MORE
PRETTY.



WOULD
YOU LIKE
THAT?



YES. I DO.
I WANNA LOOK
ALL NICE AND
AMAZING.



A MAKEOVER
SESSION LATER.

WOW,
LOOK AT
YOU,
HONEY.



YOU'RE
QUITE A
STUNNER.

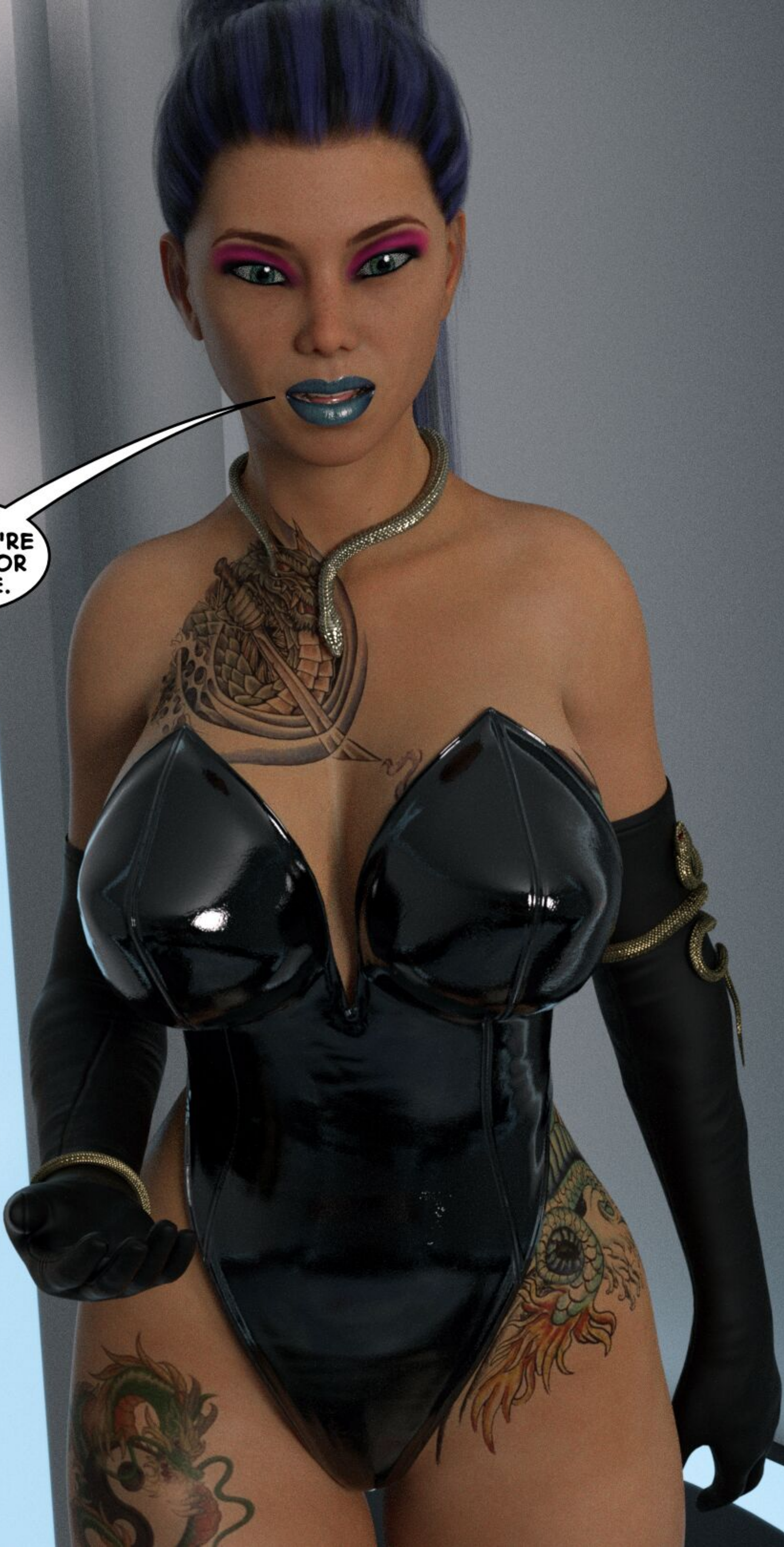




ONLY THANKS
TO YOU SHOWING
ME WHAT AND HOW
TO DO STUFF.
THANK YOU.

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE READY FOR SERVICE.

LET'S GET YOU DRESSED, AND WE CAN PROCEED.



THIS
DOES FEEL
NICE.





SO MUCH
DELIGHTFUL
SENSATION.



ALL CLEANED UP?
THERE'S ONE MORE
THING WE CAN DO, IF
YOU'RE READY.

YES. I'M
READY.

ALRIGHT.
WHAT WE
NEED IS IN
HERE.





I'VE NEVER SEEN ANY THAT BIG. YOU WANT ME TO TAKE THAT?

THAT THING? OH, MY GOD.

YOU THINK
YOU CAN?
IT'S YOUR CHOICE
IF YOU WANT
TO.





I THINK
I'LL TRY.
THERE'S SO
MUCH OF IT.



EASY, GIRL.
DON'T PUSH
YOURSELF TOO
HARD.

GLORP



HRRRGL...



COUGH
GARG
GASP

CLEARLY,
YOU'RE NOT
READY.



A close-up photograph of a blonde woman with wavy hair and bright red lipstick. She has a determined expression. A hand wearing a black leather glove is placed on top of her head. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. A speech bubble is positioned near her mouth.

NO.
I AM.
I WANNA
LEARN.



THIS MAY HURT YOU.
ARE YOU CERTAIN?



I'M CERTAIN, MISTRESS.



PLEASE
TEACH ME.
SHOW ME HOW
TO BE A GOOD
GIRL.



OKAY,
YOUR
CALL.



ARRRRGGGHHH!!!



I TOLD YOU IT WOULD...

NO!



I CAN
TAKE IT.
I WANT TO
TAKE IT.



GIVE IT TO ME. MAKE ME A FUCK TOY.

To be continued