



#0012

RATED X
--- PAGES

GENDER CHANGE



12 Days of Christina

TGTRINITY

THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS RATED



GENDER CHANGE

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December 14th




...I'M IN
NOW. THAT
FUCKING CODE
FINALLY
WORKED.

I'M SO
SORRY THAT I
GAVE YOU THE
WRONG-

YOU HAD
ONE JOB,
CHRISTINA. BOOK
ME THE FAIR
BNB...

...AND
PROVIDE ME
WITH THE *RIGHT*
FUCKING CODE TO
GET INTO THE
DAMN PLACE.

AGAIN,
I'M SO-

A man with dark hair, wearing a dark turtleneck and a dark jacket, is talking on a mobile phone. He has a surprised or frustrated expression. The background shows a wood-paneled door on the left and a plain wall with light switches on the right. Three comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first bubble, with a green border, points to the man and contains the text "AND WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS!?". The second bubble, with a purple border, points to the man and contains the text "WHAT IS WHAT, SIR?". The third bubble, with a purple border, points to the light switches and contains the text "THE BOOKING SAID IT WAS THE NICEST CABIN-". The fourth bubble, with a green border, points to the light switches and contains the text "JESUS CHRIST, CHRISTINA!".

AND
WHAT THE
FUCK IS
THIS!?

WHAT
IS WHAT,
SIR?

THE
BOOKING
SAID IT WAS
THE NICEST
CABIN-

JESUS CHRIST,
CHRISTINA!

IT LOOKS LIKE
OLD SAINT NICK
VOMITED HOLIDAY
DECORATIONS
EVERYWHERE!

I'M
SORRY,
WHAT?

THERE'S A
CHRISTMAS TREE,
CHRISTINA!



I EXPLICITLY SAID NO HOLIDAY DECORATIONS, LET ALONE A GODDAMNED TREE!

YOU DID? I'M SO SORRY, BUT I DON'T RECALL-

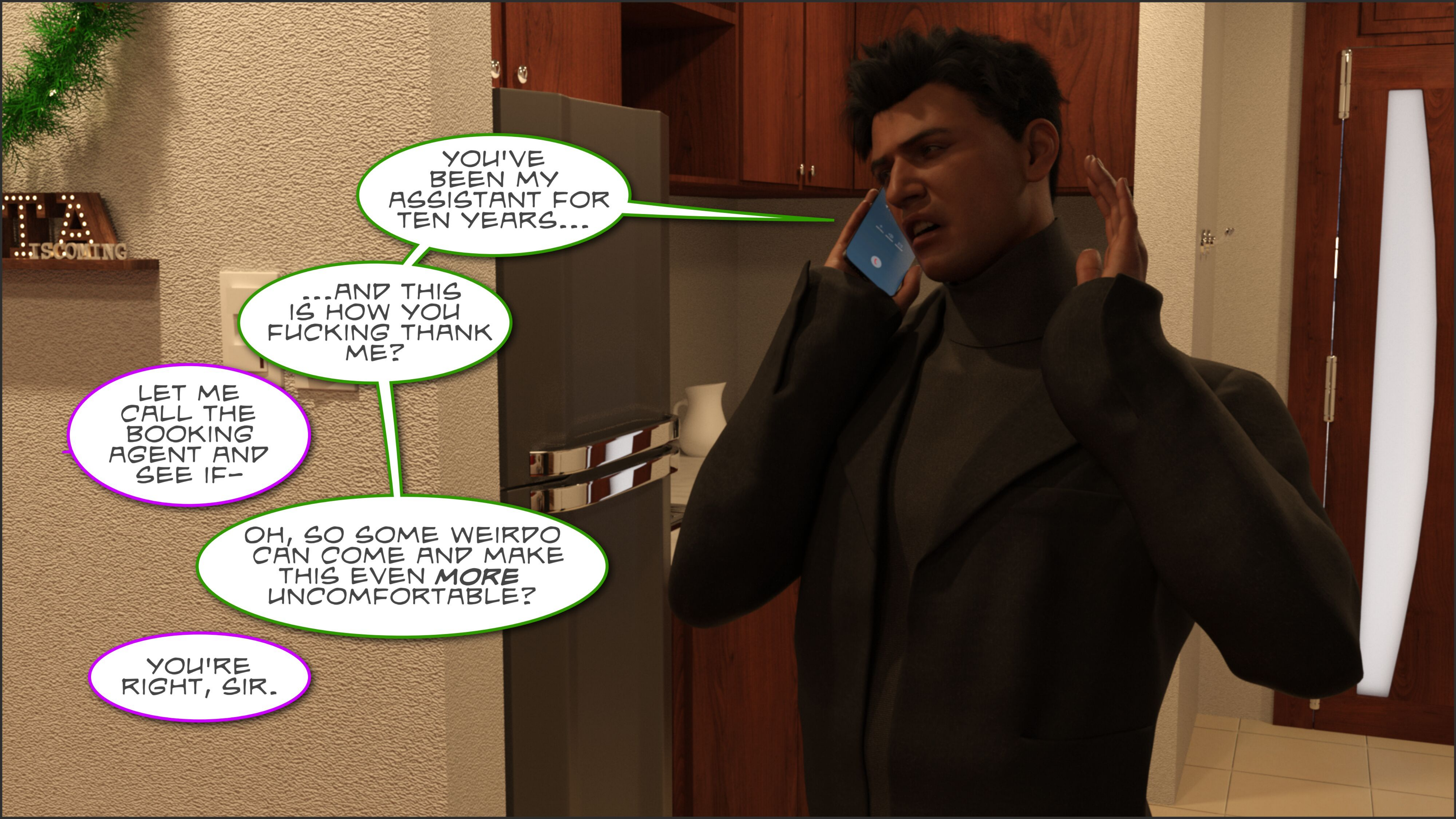
IT WAS
IMPLIED!

YOU KNOW
I HATE THE
HOLIDAYS...

...AND IT'S
YOUR JOB TO
KNOW WHAT I WANT
WITHOUT EXPLICITLY
ASKING.

YOU'RE
RIGHT, SIR.
I'M SO
SORRY.

TEN YEARS,
CHRISTINA.



YOU'VE
BEEN MY
ASSISTANT FOR
TEN YEARS...

...AND THIS
IS HOW YOU
FUCKING THANK
ME?

LET ME
CALL THE
BOOKING
AGENT AND
SEE IF-

OH, SO SOME WEIRDO
CAN COME AND MAKE
THIS EVEN *MORE*
UNCOMFORTABLE?

YOU'RE
RIGHT, SIR.

EVEN
THOUGH IT'S
SATURDAY, I'LL GET
IN MY CAR RIGHT
NOW AND DRIVE
UP TO-

I HONESTLY
DON'T WANT TO
SEE YOU NOW,
CHRISTINA.

BUT, SIR,
I DON'T
WANT YOU
TO-

WORK ON
MY FUCKING
VACATION?

WELL, IT'S
TOO FUCKING
LATE FOR
THAT...

...SO I'M
GOING TO NEED
YOU TO WORK
DURING **YOUR**
VACATION.

WHAT?

YOU HEARD
ME. I WANT YOU
TO STAY ON-SITE TO
FINISH THE
CHARLES'
PAPERS.

BUT MY
FAMILY'S
EXPECTING ME
BACK IN
OREGON
FOR-

YOU'RE
RIGHT. YOU
SHOULD BE WITH
FAMILY DURING
THE HOLIDAYS.

OH, UM...
THANK YOU,
SIR.

NO WORRIES,
CHRISTINA.

IT'S GOOD
TO BE AROUND
FAMILY...

A man with dark hair and a grey turtleneck sweater is on a mobile phone. He has a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression. The background shows a living room with a decorated Christmas tree, a television on a stand, and a framed picture of a couple. Four speech bubbles with green and purple borders contain text.

...WHEN
YOU'RE LOOKING
FOR A NEW
GODDAMNED
JOB!

WHAT!? NO,
PLEASE! I
CAN'T-

THEN I
EXPECT THOSE
FUCKING PAPERS
DONE BY
CHRISTMAS
EVE!

THEN YOU
CAN GO OVER
THEM WITH ME
WHEN YOU COME
TO GET ME ON
CHRISTMAS
DAY!

A man with dark hair, wearing a dark grey turtleneck and a dark suit jacket, is talking on a blue smartphone. He is standing in a room with a wooden door to his left and a wall decorated with Christmas stockings and garlands. The floor is tiled. The scene is lit with warm indoor lighting.

HELLO? DO I
STILL HAVE AN
ASSISTANT?

YES,
SIR.

SO, YOU'LL
HAVE THE
CHARLES' PAPERS
DONE?

OF
COURSE,
SIR.

AND YOU'LL
PICK ME UP NEXT
WEDNESDAY?

YES...
SIR...

CHRISTINA?
ARE YOU
THERE?

I'LL... ON
WEDNES...

HELLO!?

MR...
PRES...
COTT...?

HELLO!?
CHRISTINA!?



NO BARS?

WHAT THE
FUCK?

THE SAID
CELL SERVICE
WAS FUCKING
IMPECCABLE UP
HERE.



COME ON!
GIVE ME ONE
GODDAMN
BAR!


FUCK!!!



A man with dark, wavy hair is looking down in a room decorated for Christmas. To his left is a Christmas tree with gold and red ornaments and lights. To his right is a framed photograph of a man and a woman. The man is wearing a dark turtleneck sweater. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

PIECE
OF SHIT
PHONE.

CAME UP
HERE TO
DISCONNECT,
BUT NOT LIKE
THIS.

A man with dark hair, wearing a dark grey turtleneck and a long dark grey coat, stands in a room with a checkered wooden floor. He has his hands on his hips and a slightly annoyed expression. To his left is a Christmas tree decorated with large gold ornaments, red ribbons, and a gift box with a white polka-dot pattern. Behind him is a dark wood door with a green wreath and a sign that says "SANT" above it. A speech bubble points to him from the left.

I GUESS I
HAVE TIME TO
TAKE THIS GAUDY
MONSTROSITY
DOWN.

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a black dress, is seen from behind, looking at a large, decorated Christmas tree. The tree is adorned with white lights, red and gold ornaments, and red bows. To the left, a brown leather chair with a red and white striped pillow is visible. The floor is made of dark wood planks. The scene is set in a living room with a beige wall and a window with curtains in the background.

UHHHHH!

WHAT!?

A man with dark hair, wearing a dark grey or black suit, is kneeling on a wooden checkered floor. He is leaning forward, looking intently at a red, bell-shaped Christmas ornament hanging from a green Christmas tree. The tree is decorated with various ornaments, including large gold and copper ones, and a string of warm white lights. A speech bubble with a green border points to the man's head.

UHHHHHHH!
ARE YOU... BOLTED
DOWN!?



PIECE...
OF SHIT...
TREE!

I ASSURE
YOU IT'S *NOT*
GOING TO
MOVE.



JUST
WHO THE
FLUCK-



WHOA.

A man with dark, curly hair, seen from the back, is wearing a dark grey sweater. He is looking towards a woman standing in a cabin. The woman has curly blonde hair and is wearing a red and white Santa Claus outfit, including a red bra with white fur trim, red bikini bottoms, white gloves, and white thigh-high stockings. The cabin has wood-paneled walls and a checkered wooden floor. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene.

YOU'LL FIND
YOU'RE UNABLE
TO MOVE
ANYTHING...

...BECAUSE
EVERYTHING IS
EXACTLY WHERE
I WANT IT.

IS THIS YOUR
CABIN...



...AND
WHAT *SPECIAL*
SERVICES DO YOU
PROVIDE?

YOU
ARE A
PIECE OF
WORK, YOU
KNOW
THAT?

A man with dark hair, wearing a black turtleneck sweater and dark pants, stands in a living room. Behind him is a decorated Christmas tree with lights and ornaments. To his right is a large television set on a dark wooden stand. A window in the background shows a snowy landscape. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing dialogue.

I ASSUME MY ASSISTANT TOLD YOU THAT?

I OWE THAT GIRL A THANK-


YOU OWE HER WAY MORE THAN A GODDAMNED THANK YOU, ASSHOLE.



ASSHOLE? WHAT THE FUCK?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE SAID, BUT I DON'T LIKE WOMEN WHO-

YOU DON'T LIKE ANY WOMEN, EVAN.



THEY'RE
EITHER A
HOLE TO STICK
YOUR DICK
IN...

...OR
SOMEONE TO DO
ALL THE WORK
YOU'RE GETTING
PAID TO DO.

HEY! JUST
WHERE DO YOU
GET OFF?



I'M NOT
GOING TO BE
TALKED TO LIKE
THAT...

...BY A
GODDAMNED
PROSTITUTE!

IS THAT
HOW YOU
SEE ME?



A WOMAN
WEARS REVEALING
CLOTHING...

...SO SHE
MUST BE A **SEX
WORKER?**


YES. ANY
WOMAN WEARING
SOMETHING LIKE
THAT IS **ASKING
FOR IT.**



SO, I'M ASKING FOR IT?

I JUST NEED TO HAVE YOUR BIG, HARD COCK INSIDE ME?

WELL...



...I'M
WILLING TO MOVE
FORWARD WITH THAT
IF YOU KEEP THAT
MOUTH OF YOURS
SHUT.

MAYBE IT
SHOULD BE
WRAPPED AROUND
YOUR *COCK*
INSTEAD.

NOW YOU'RE
TALKING.



SORRY, I
JUST GET SO
NERVOUS AROUND
ASSERTIVE,
HANDSOME MEN
LIKE YOU.

I GET IT,
SWEETHEART.

A man with dark hair, shirtless and wearing red briefs, stands in a living room next to a decorated Christmas tree. He is looking towards a woman whose back is to the camera. She has voluminous, curly red hair and is wearing a white Santa hat and a red and white fur-trimmed Santa suit. Her right hand is raised towards the man's chest. The room is dimly lit, with the warm glow of the Christmas lights and a fireplace in the background.

NOW, LET'S
PUT ALL THAT
NASTY TALK
BEHIND US...

...AND
GET DOWN
TO IT.

OH,
YEAH.
HOLD ME IN
THOSE BIG,
STRONG
ARMS.



TALK IS
CHEAP,
SO...

THAT'S
THE KIND OF
TALK I LIKE,
BABY.



WHAT THE-

A woman with curly hair, wearing a red bikini and white thigh-high stockings, stands in a living room. She has her hands clasped near her face in a shocked expression. To her left is a large, decorated Christmas tree with lights and ornaments. In the background, there is a television on a stand and a wooden door. A man is crawling on the checkered floor in the foreground, looking up at her with a shocked expression. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing text.

OH,
TINSEL!

DID I
FORGET TO
MENTION I'M
DEAD?

DEAD!?!?

A woman with voluminous, curly red hair is wearing a red, strapless, off-the-shoulder top with a white fur trim and white gloves. She is standing in a room with a staircase in the background and a Christmas tree on the left. A speech bubble points to her.

I'M ANGELA...

...A
CHRISTMAS
ANGEL.

THAT'S RIGHT,
ASSHOLE.

A-ANGEL!?



P-PLEASE
DON'T HURT
ME!

I-I'M
SORRY FOR
EVERYTHING I
SAID!

NO,
YOU'RE
NOT...



...BUT
YOU WILL
BE.

GASP



WHERE ARE MY CLOTHES!?

REALLY?
THAT'S YOUR
FIRST
CONCERN?

NO, NO, NO!

I DON'T LIKE
THAT YOU'RE IN MY
CABIN, EVAN.

WHERE THE
FUCK IS MY
COCK!?

SANTA
TSCONLINE

A man stands on the left, shirtless and looking shocked with his hands near his neck. A woman on the right wears a red and white Santa-style top and white gloves, looking at him. The background is a cabin interior with Christmas decorations like a wreath and stockings.

CHRIS AND I
SPENT SO MANY
WONDERFUL
CHRISTMASSES
HERE...

...AND NOW
YOU'RE HERE
SPOILING THIS CABIN
WITH YOUR BLACK
HEART.

THAT'S
YOU!?



YOU, UM... LOOK
DIFFERENT.

I'M A
GODDAMNED
ANGEL, EVAN, SO I
CAN LOOK
HOWEVER I
WANT.



I'M
SORRY! OF
COURSE,
YOU CAN!

OH, AM I
TALKING TO THE
REAL EVAN
NOW?





Y-YEAH!
I'M NOT THAT
GUY!

I JUST ACT
LIKE THAT
BECAUSE ALL
THE GUYS-

I'M SORRY
FOR HOW I
TREATED YOU! I
DIDN'T-

SAVE IT.
YOU'RE NOT
CONTRITE.



BUT I
CAN BE!

TELL ME
WHAT I NEED TO
SAY, AND I'LL
SAY IT!

I'LL DO
ANYTHING, JUST
GIVE ME BACK
MY COCK!

I GUESS I
COULD...



...BUT
WHERE'S
THE *FUN* IN
THAT?

THIS IS A
CHRISTMAS
MIRACLE, SO
YOU NEED TO
PUT IN THE
WORK.

A
MIRACLE!? ARE
YOU KIDDING
ME?

WHAT KIND
OF CHRISTMAS
MIRACLE HAS ME
LOSING MY
COCK!?

I DIDN'T SAY
IT WAS *YOUR*
MIRACLE.

THEN
WHO-



HELLO!?

WHERE'D YOU GO, UM...?

I FORGOT YOUR NAME, BUT COME BACK!

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO!?



WHAT THE
FUCK AM I
SUPPOSED TO
DO?

End of December 14th

