



# 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?



A person wearing a blue suit is sitting on a dark green chair. Their hands are resting on their lap. A speech bubble is positioned above the right hand. The background shows a dark wooden desk and a tiled floor.

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.







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.







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. 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.





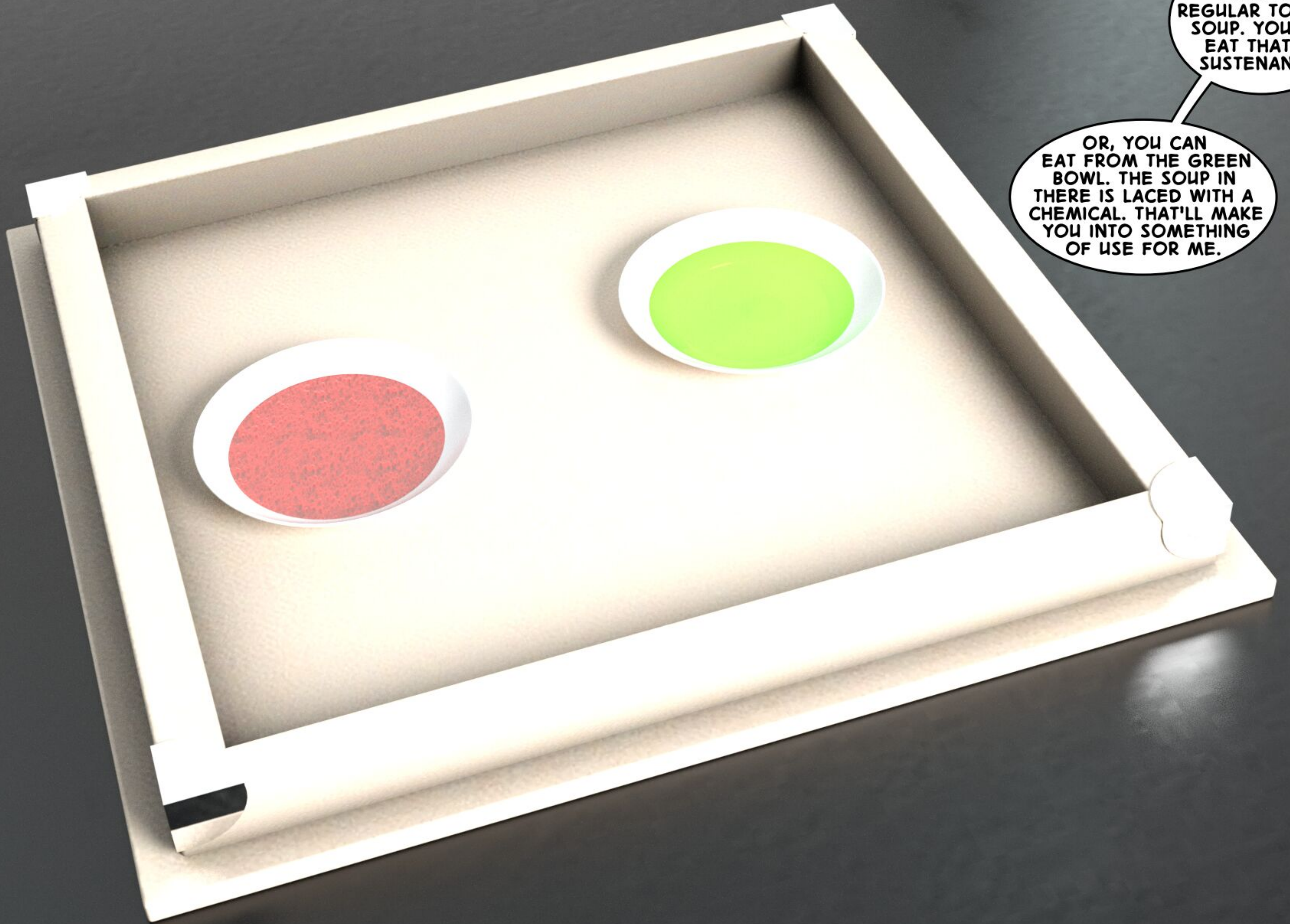
CHOICE?  
WHAT CHOICE CAN  
I EVEN MAKE IN  
HERE?



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.



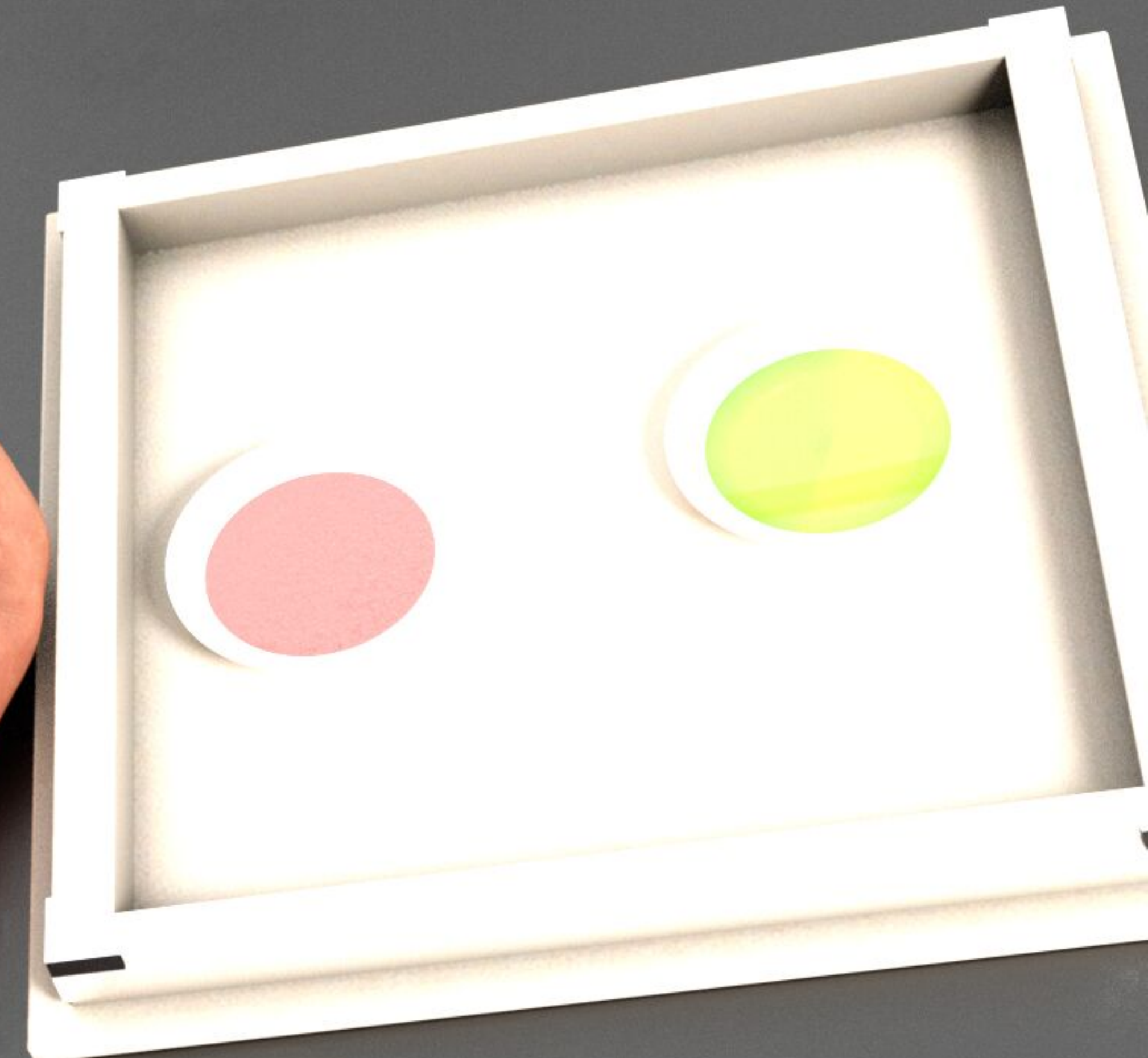
A muscular man with bright pink hair is sitting on a grey mat. He is shirtless and looking towards the camera with a slightly concerned expression. His right hand is raised to his head, and his left hand is resting on his knee. A speech bubble is positioned near his head, containing text. The background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



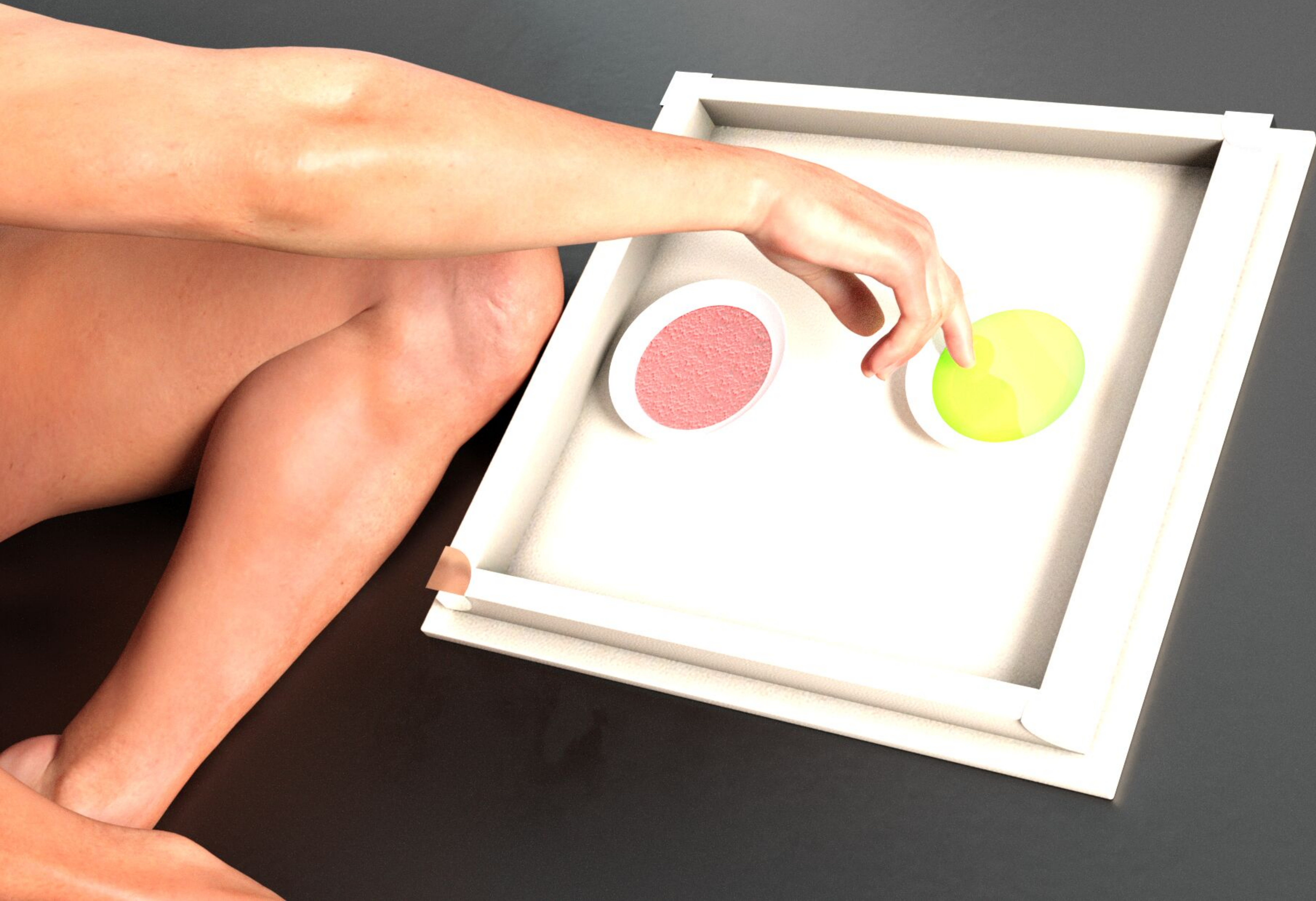


IT  
SHOULDN'T  
EVEN BE A  
QUESTION OF  
WHAT TO EAT,  
RIGHT?





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 glowing green oval object. The man's expression is one of observation. A speech bubble is positioned near his head.

NO REFILL  
EITHER, IT  
SEEMS.



A 3D rendered image of a woman with short, vibrant pink hair. She is leaning forward over a dark grey table. Her right hand is reaching into a white rectangular box, with her index finger pointing towards a bright yellow, oval-shaped object. Her expression is one of curiosity. A thought bubble originates from her head, containing the text "MAYBE I CAN TRY THIS STUFF?". The background is a simple, brightly lit white space.

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.

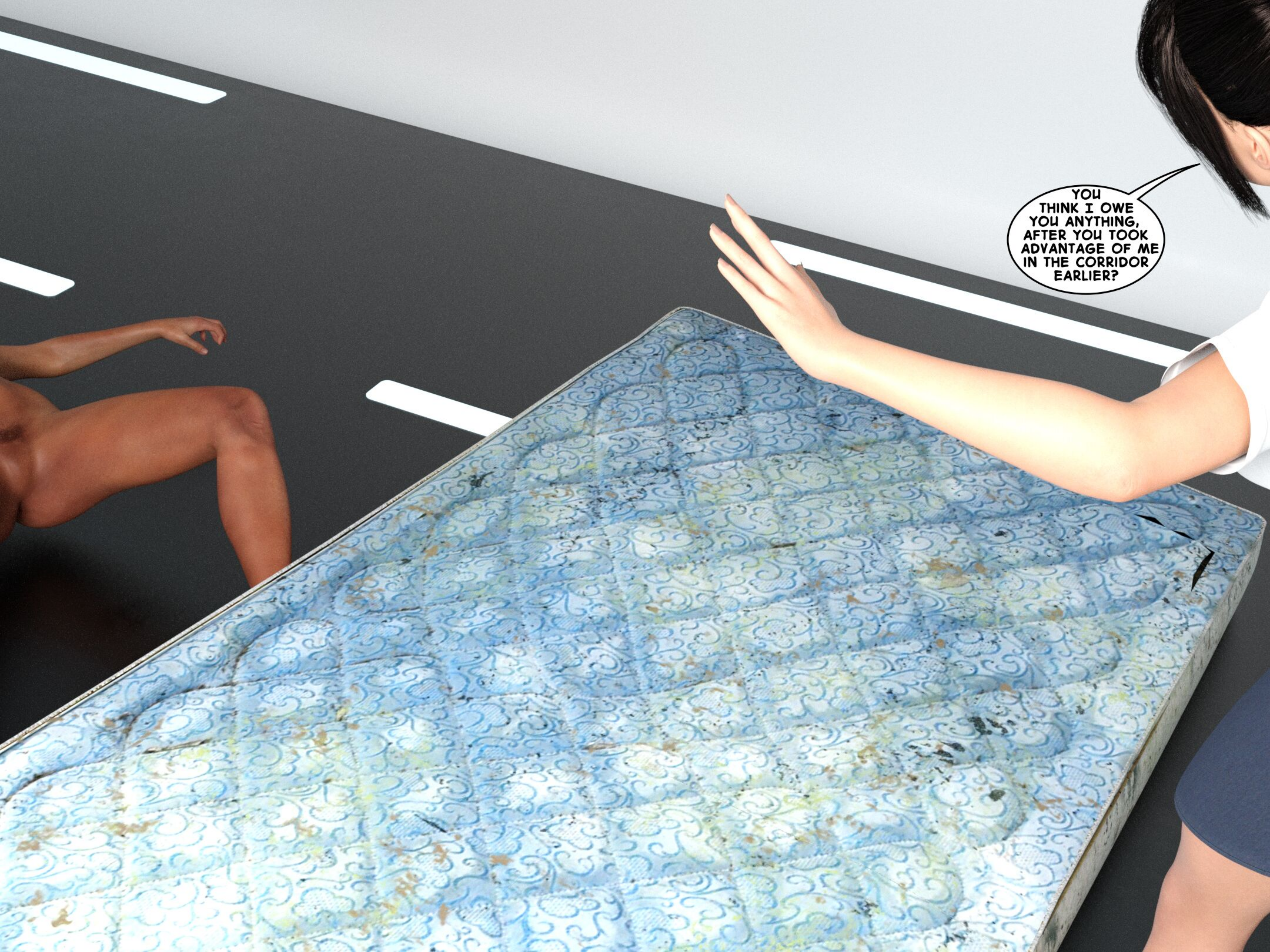


BACK OFF.

SPARONK







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.

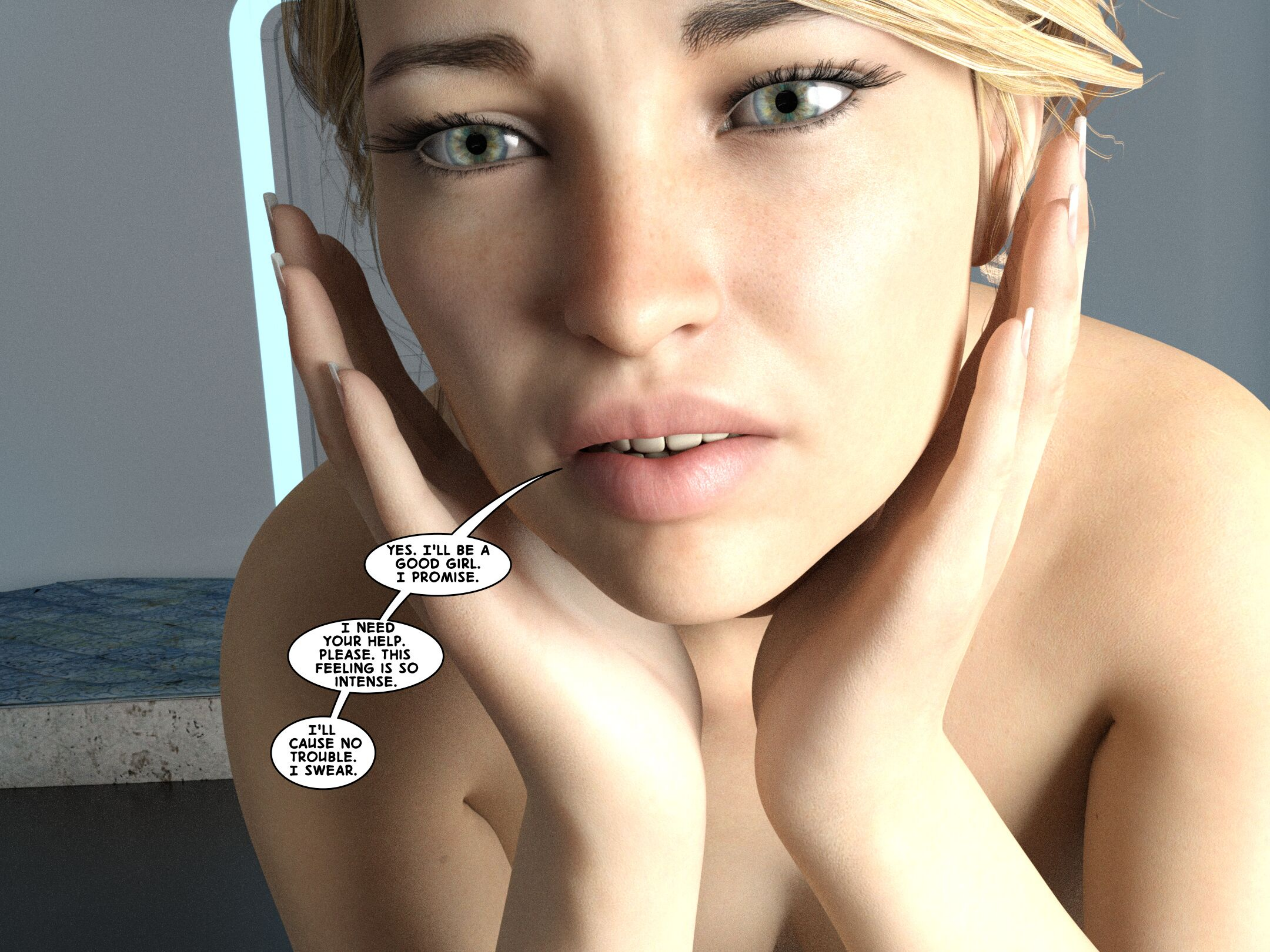


WE CAN ONLY GIVE YOU WHAT YOU WANT IF YOU CHOOSE TO BE A GOOD GIRL, AND NOT MAKE ANY TROUBLE.

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







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.

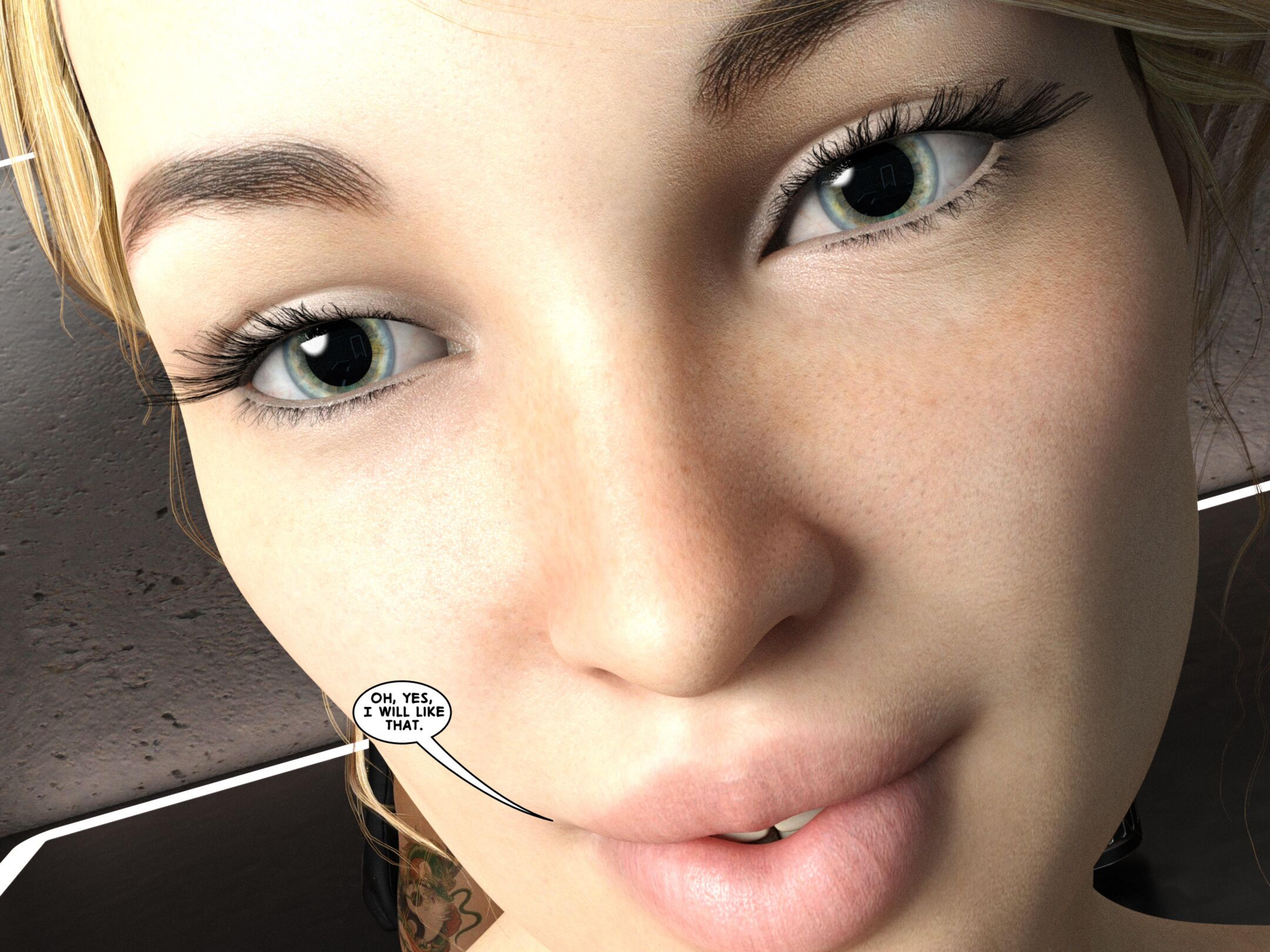






I'LL  
TAKE IT  
YOU'LL LIKE  
IT.





OH, YES,  
I WILL LIKE  
THAT.





GIVE IT  
TO ME,  
PLEASE.



THAT  
MAGNIFICENT,  
GORGEOUS  
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.

**To be continued**