

A 3D rendered woman with large breasts and red hair is shown in a school hallway. She is looking to her left with a concerned expression. The hallway features brick walls, a row of white lockers, and a tiled floor with blue and green markings. Several pink text boxes are overlaid on the left side of the image.

TO WHAT?

WHAT HAS SHE DONE TODAY?

HANNAH AND NIA HAVE DONE EVERYTHING WHILE SHE...

SHE TOLD THEM WHAT TO DO. *THAT'S IT.*

CAN SHE... NOT PERFORM MAGIC?



HOLY FUCK.

IF I PLAY MY CARDS RIGHT, THERE'S NO NEED TO CHALLENGE HER.

I'M CONFIDENT IN MY SEXUAL ABILITY, BUT...

YES.

I CAN DO THIS.

THE SMOOTHEST COUP D'ETAT EVER.

ALL I HAVE TO DO IT GO TO THE AUDITORIUM AND...

OH MY GOD!

GASP

YES!
GIVE TO
ME, D!



HE'S GIVING IT TO
HER... SO HARD.

UH!
UH!

FUCK
FUCK

YES!
YES!
YES!!!



GIVE
ME THAT
COCK!

GODDAMN.



DAMN!
I'M GONNA
CUM!

GIVE
IT TO
ME!

FILL
ME UP,
D!!!!

UHHHHHHH!

FUCK!

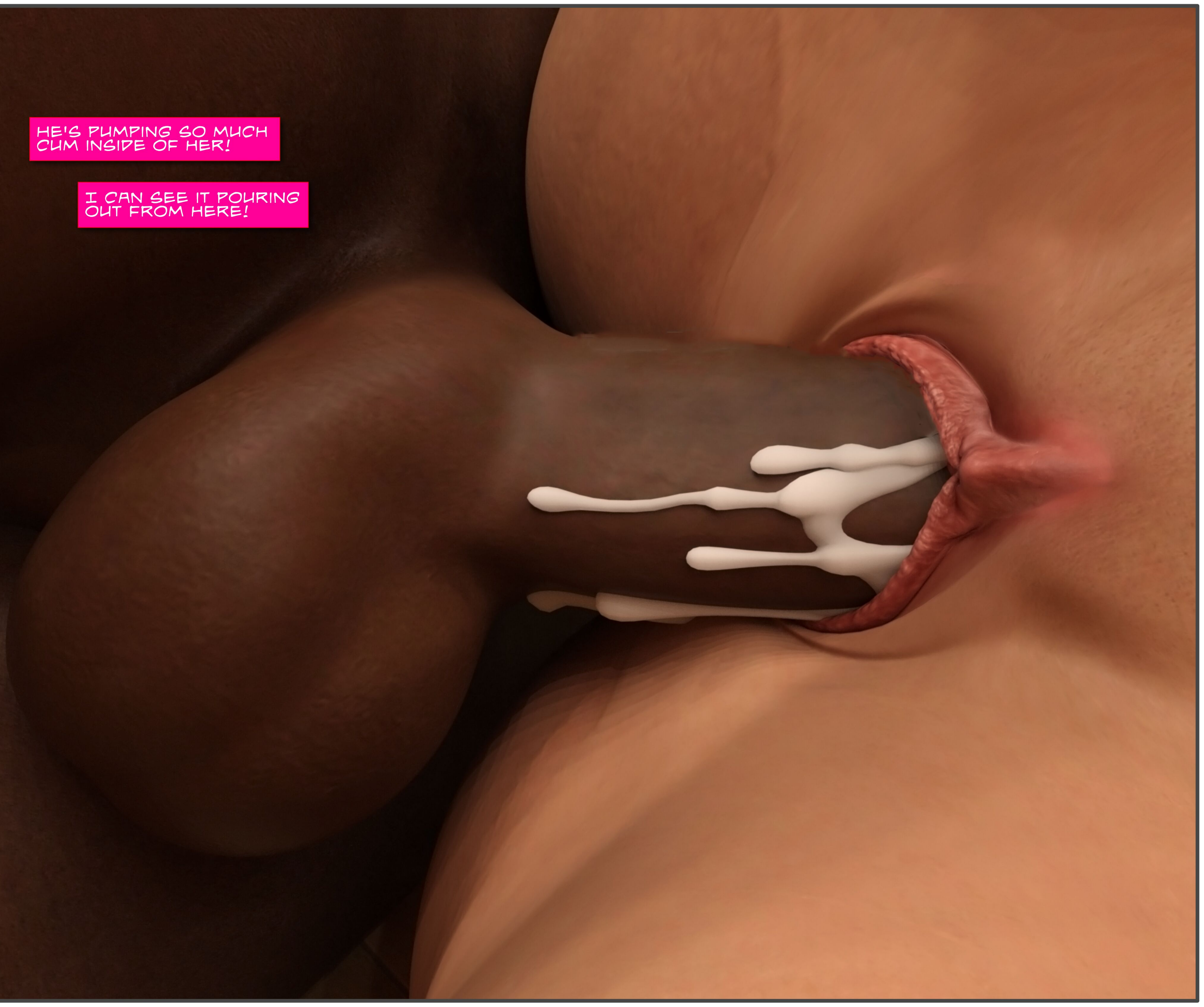
SQUIRT

HOLY SHIT!



HE'S PUMPING SO MUCH
CUM INSIDE OF HER!

I CAN SEE IT POURING
OUT FROM HERE!





GOD, DAMIAN...

YOU NEVER DISAPPOINT.

NEITHER DO YOU, EMMA.

YOU'LL ALWAYS BE MY FAVORITE ON THE SQUAD.

I BETTER BE. *GIGGLE*

HOW
COULD
YOU NOT
BE?

THAT
BODY IS
AMAZING, AND
YOU KNOW
HOW TO USE
IT.

YOU SEE
HOW *HARD*
YOU MAKE
ME, DON'T
YOU?

IT'S HARD
NOT TO
NOTICE SUCH A
ROCK-HARD
COCK, ♡!

NOW
GIVE ME
THAT-

EXCUSE
ME?





I'M NEW.
GIGGLE

WHO ARE YOU?

GODDAMN.

OH, I DIDN'T KNOW-

NEW?

JUST WHO
THE FUCK DO
YOU THINK YOU
ARE BARGING IN
LIKE THIS?

IT'S A
CLOSED
PRACTICE,
YOU BITCH!

I WAS TOLD
TO BE HERE BY
MRS. BANKS,
REMEMBER?

WHAT?

BUT
THAT...



NO. IT
CAN'T BE.

JUDY?



...AND WE NEED TO TALK.

H-HOW? W-WHY WOULD THEY-

IT'S JESSI NOW, CAPTAIN...



YOU MUST
BE DAMIAN?

UH,
YEAH. IT'S A
PLEASURE TO
MEET YOU,
JESSI.

THAT'S
SWEET OF
YOU TO
SAY.

YOU'RE
THE NEW
GIRL THIS
WEEK?

YES.
VERY,
VERY
NEW.

I CAN'T WAIT
TO TALK WITH
YOU MORE, BUT
COULD YOU GIVE
EMMA AND ME A
MOMENT,
PLEASE?

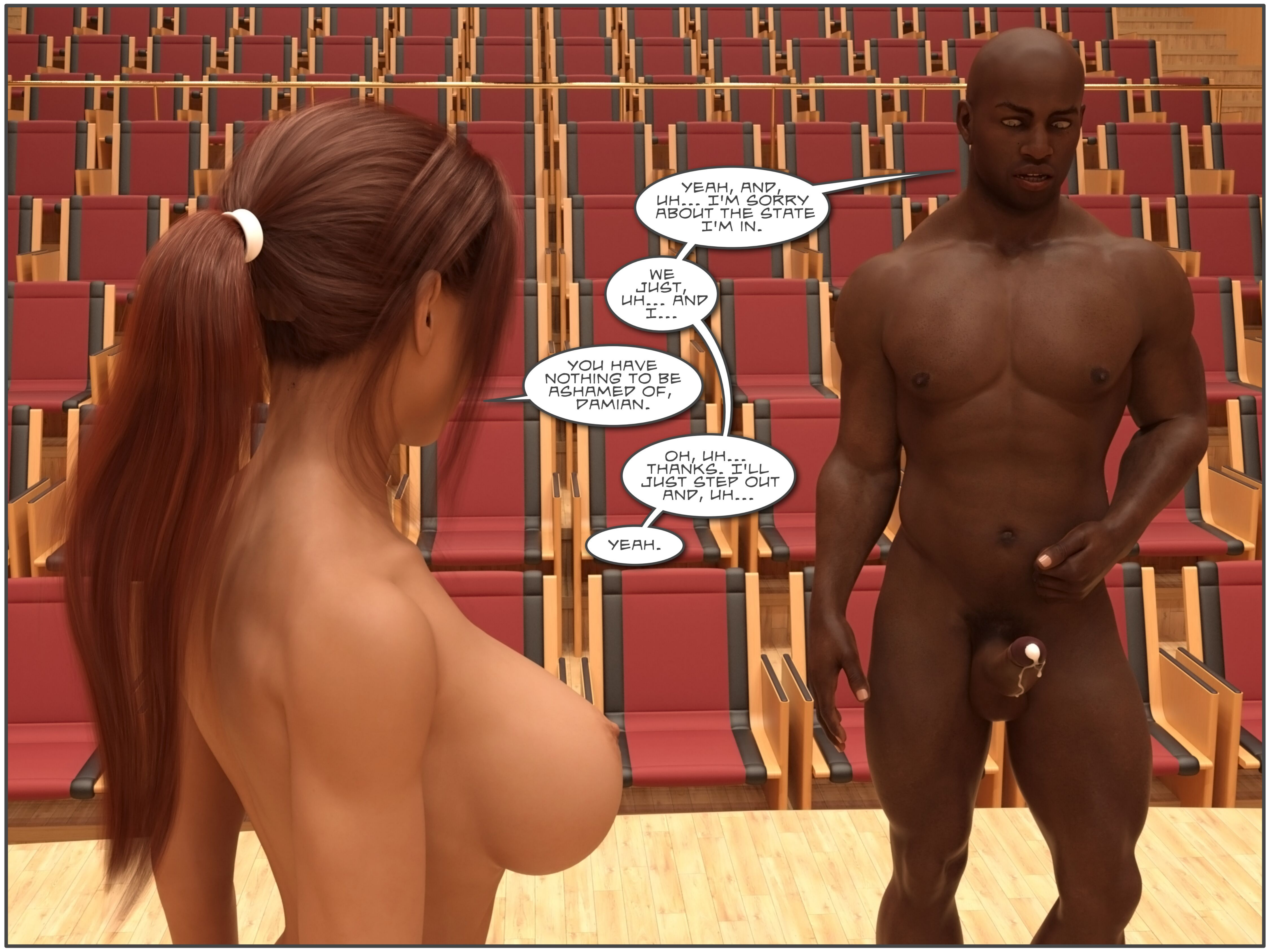
YEAH, AND,
UH... I'M SORRY
ABOUT THE STATE
I'M IN.

WE
JUST,
UH... AND
I...

YOU HAVE
NOTHING TO BE
ASHAMED OF,
DAMIAN.

OH, UH...
THANKS. I'LL
JUST STEP OUT
AND, UH...

YEAH.





THERE'S A LOT OF MAN CRAMMED INTO THAT EIGHTEEN-YEAR-OLD BODY.

I CAN SEE WHY YOU LIKE HIM, EMMA.

JUST... WAIT UNTIL HE LEAVES.

HEH, I HAVE NO PROBLEM WATCHING HIM WALK AWAY.

EXIT

OKAY, HE'S GONE, SO ARE YOU READY TO-

JUST WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, JUDY!?

I TOLD YOU, IT'S **JESS!** NOW.

DON'T YOU FUCKING TALK BACK TO ME!

I'M THE GODDAMN **CAPTAIN...**

WOW, SHE'S *PISSED.*





...AND NO
CHANGES ARE
MADE WITHOUT
ME!

SO WHY
THE FUCK DO
YOU HAVE *THAT*
FUCKING
BODY!?

HANNAH
TOLD ME TO GO
TO NIA AND ASK
HER TO-

HANNAH
SAID THAT!?

YES,
AND NIA
GAVE IT TO
ME.

NIA!?
THAT-

YOU
FUCKING
CUNT.

YOU
TURNED
THEM AGAINST
ME, DIDN'T
YOU?

I DIDN'T-

I THOUGHT
YOU'D CHANGED,
BUT YOU'RE STILL THE
VINDICTIVE BITCH
YOU ALWAYS
WERE.

YOU
DON'T-

I GAVE
YOU A CHANCE AT
HAPPINESS, AND IN
RETURN, YOU FUCKING
THROW IT IN MY
FACE?!



YOU GAVE ME
A CHANCE?

I DID, BUT
NOW YOU'RE
GOING TO PAY
FOR-

HANNAH
HELPED OPEN
MY EYES, AND
NIA GAVE ME
THIS BODY.

AND
YOU'RE
USING IT TO
FUCK WITH
MY-



SO WHAT EXACTLY DID YOU GIVE ME, EMMA?

WHAT? I JUST TOLD YOU-

YOU TOLD NIA AND HANNAH TO DO IT, BUT YOU DIDN'T DO ANYTHING YOURSELF, DID YOU?

I'M THE C-CAPTAIN. I DON'T HAVE TO-

OKAY, THEN TAKE THIS BODY AWAY FROM ME.

WHAT?

DO IT. **PUNISH** ME.

BANISH ME BACK TO MY MISERABLE OLD LIFE.



YOU DON'T GET TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO.

DON'T YOU WANT TO STRIKE ME DOWN?

TURN ME INTO A PINK DILDO TO CRAM UP THAT FAT ASS OF YOURS?

GASP HOW DARE YOU... TALK TO ME LIKE THAT, JUDY.

HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO SAY THIS, EMMA?

I'M *JESSI*.

YOU'RE RIGHT. OLD JUDY WAS A *VINDICTIVE BITCH* WHO WAS MORE INTERESTED IN INFLECTING HER GRIEF ON OTHERS RATHER THAN FINDING HAPPINESS.

AND YOUNG JUDY? SHE WAS A FUCKING *MINDLESS BIMBO* WHO DID ALL HER THINKING WITH HER TIGHT LITTLE PUSSY.

BOTH WOULDN'T HAVE SEEN THROUGH YOUR LITTLE *CHARADE*, BUT LIKE I SAID... I'M NOT THEM.

I'M *JESSI*, WITH ALL THE *WISDOM* OF OLD AGE CRAMMED INTO A LITTLE *BIMBO'S* BODY.

WHICH IS WHY I KNOW YOU WON'T DO ANYTHING TO ME... BECAUSE YOU *CAN'T*.

I-

ADMIT IT, EMMA.

ADMIT IT. YOU'RE *NOT* A WITCH.

BUT I-

ADMIT IT!

TO BE CONTINUED...