



#0059
RATED X
120 PAGES

GENDER CHANGE
MENTAL CHANGE



PP&P

HUMAN TRIALS #3

TGTRINITY

THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS RATED



***GENDER CHANGE
MENTAL CHANGE***

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READ ALL OF PP&P

**NEW PILLS
INVESTORS
HUMAN TRIALS #1
HUMAN TRIALS #2**



OH,
NO...
YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO
DIE.

BUT
YOU JUST
SAID-

THEY'RE
GOING TO
KILL ME!?

HOLY
FLUCK!

A woman with long brown hair and blue eyes is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a pink leather choker, a matching bra with straps, and a matching belt. She has a surprised or concerned expression on her face. Her right hand is raised towards her head. The background is a solid pink color. To her left is a white door with a silver handle. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left containing text and one on the right pointing towards her.

I GOT
CAUGHT UP IN
THE MOMENT
AND QUOTED
AN OLD
MOVIE.

YOU'RE
NOT GOING
TO DIE, BUT WE
NEED TO GET
YOU OUT OF
HERE.

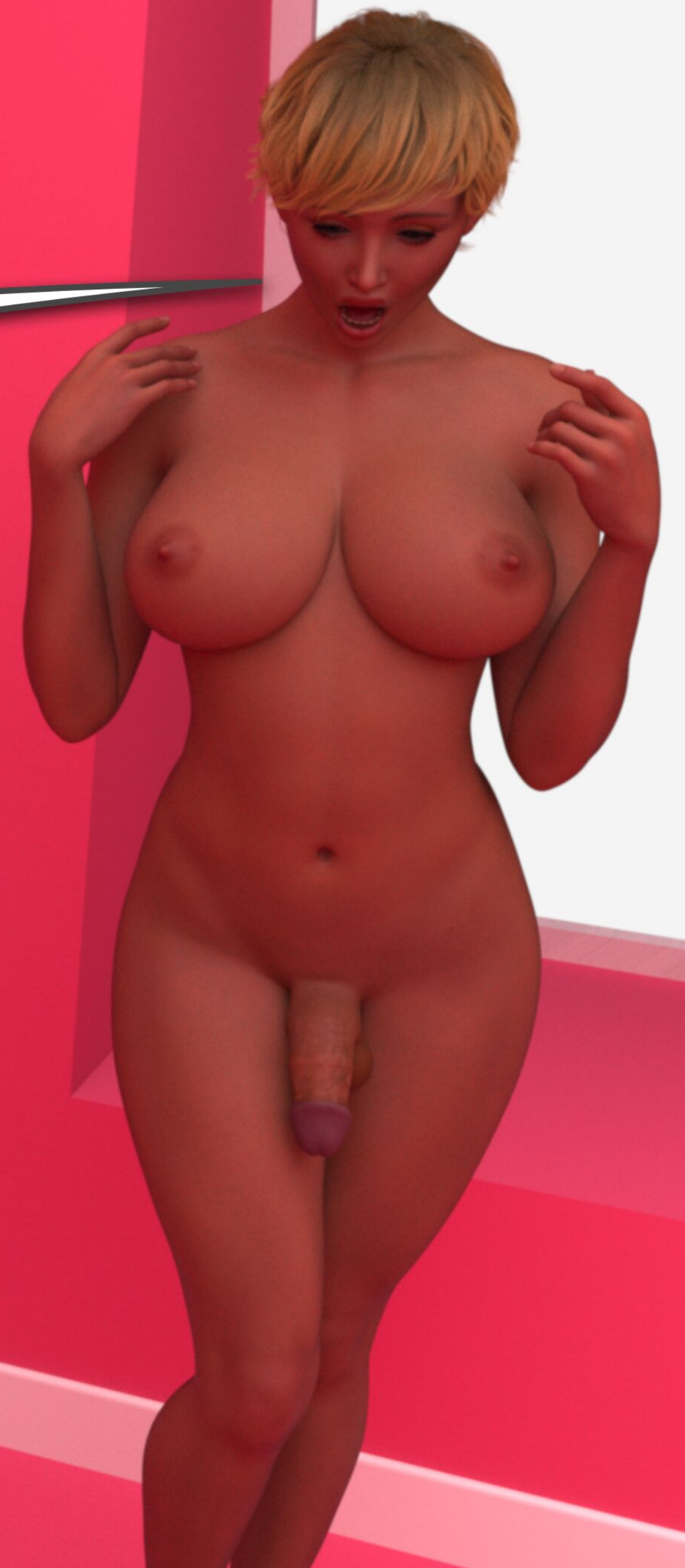


BUT I
CAN'T
LEAVE LIKE
THIS!

I CAN'T
LEAVE
WITH...
TITS!

GOD!
WHY DO I
HAVE
TITS!?

THEY
LIED TO
YOU,
CLAY.





WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN
THEY
LIED!?

WELL,
WHAT DID
THEY TELL
YOU THEY
WERE
DOING?

THEY SAID I
WAS PART OF THE
PERKY, PINK &
PERFECT HUMAN
TRIALS!



THEY-

YOU KNOW
ABOUT *PERKY*,
PINK &
PERFECT?

A LITTLE,
I GUESS.

THEN...
WHY ARE YOU
SHOCKED
ABOUT HAVING
TITS?



THEY
NEVER SAID
ANYTHING
ABOUT GIVING
ME *TITS*!

THEY HAD ME
RECORD THIS LONG
QUESTIONNAIRE...

....AND SAID I'D
BE HAVING SEXUAL
ENCOUNTERS WITH
PEOPLE USING
PPP.

THEY
NEVER SAID
I'D HAVE
TITS DOING
IT!



SO, LET ME
GET THIS
STRAIGHT.

YOU KNEW
YOU'D BE
FRAGMENTED, BUT
WERE TOLD YOU'D
BE HAVING SEX
AS A MAN?

EXACTLY!





I'D WALK
IN HERE, LIE
DOWN, AND WAKE
UP EIGHT HOURS
LATER LIKE
NOTHING
HAPPENED.

THEY
SAID THE
FRAGMENTATION
WAS NECESSARY
TO PROTECT OUR
IDENTITIES...

...AND I
BELIEVED
THEM.

CANDY!



JOHN!? DID YOU
FIND WHERE THEY
ARE STORING THE
FORMULA!?

THE MAN
HELPING ME
STOP ALL
THIS.

YOU
GOTTA GET
OUT OF
THERE,
CANDY!

WHO ARE
YOU TALKING
TO!?



WE'RE
WORKING ON
IT, BUT I
CAN'T LEAVE
UNTIL-



YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND!

THEY
KNOW
YOU'RE
THERE!

WHAT!?

HUH?



OH, SHIT...
YOU ARE
FUCKING SEXY
AS HELL,
BABE.

THOSE TITS...
THOSE ABS...

NO, NO,
NO! YOU
KNOW ME,
DON'T YOU,
CLAY?



I DON'T
KNOW WHO
THIS CLAY
IS...

I...BUT
I'D LOVE
TO GET TO
KNOW YOU
MORE,
BABY.

FUCK!



THE FUCKING
FRAGMENTATION'S
BACK ON, JOHN!

THAT
MEANS
THEY'RE
RIGHT-

JOHN!?

JOHN!?!?





DON'T WORRY
ABOUT DOCTOR
STEFON,
RICHARD...

...WE'LL
FIND HIS
LOCATION
SOON
ENOUGH.

GASP



OLIVER...
YOU SON OF A
BITCH.

THAT'S NO
WAY TO TALK
TO AN OLD
FRIEND,
RICHARD.

YOU
LIED TO ME
ABOUT THE
HUMAN
TRIALS.

YES, I
DID.



YOU'VE
BEEN OUT OF
THE GAME
TOO LONG,
RICHARD.

IF
COMPANIES
DON'T MOVE
FAST, THEY
DIE.

I'M MORE
WORRIED ABOUT
THE PARTICIPANTS
DYING THAN YOUR
FUCKING
COMPANY.





NOT AT
ALL.

TELL ME,
GAL... ARE
YOU DEAD?

DO YOU
FEEL LIKE
YOU'RE
DYING?

NO...

BECAUSE
YOU'RE A
MAN!

...BUT I
AM CURIOUS
WHY I HAVE
A *COCK*?



A woman with long brown hair, wearing a pink bra with straps and a matching choker, stands with her hands on her hips against a solid pink background. She has a serious expression. Three speech bubbles are present: one on the left, one on the right pointing towards her, and one further right.

THEY'RE
DRUGGING YOU
AND MESSING
WITH YOUR
MIND!

YOU CAN'T
TRUST ANYTHING
THEY SAY!

WELL, WHY
SHOULD I
TRUST YOU?



BECAUSE I
CREATED THE
DRUG THEY'RE
USING ON
YOU...

...AND I'M
TRYING TO
STOP THESE
UNETHICAL
TRIALS!

UNETHICAL?



OUR
PARTICIPANTS
WERE FULLY
INFORMED OF
WHAT WOULD BE
HAPPENING
DOWN HERE.

CLAY
DIDN'T KNOW
THEY'D BE
CHANGED INTO
A *WOMAN*!

THEN THEY
SHOULD HAVE
READ THE FINE
PRINT.



SEE! THEY
JUST ADMITTED
THEY MISLED
YOU, CLAY!

MAYBE,
BUT THIS
CLAY GUY
SHOULD
HAVE-

HE'S NOT
A GUY! HE'S
YOU!

AND I
CAN
PROVE
IT!





MY GOD,
RICHARD. DO
YOU REALLY
THINK THAT
DOOR IS
OPEN?

COME WITH ME
AND YOU'LL GET YOUR
MEMORIES AS SOON AS
WE LEAVE THE
FRAGMENTED-



YOU'RE NOT
LEAVING UNLESS I
SAY, RICHARD.

FUUUUUCK!

RICHARD?



WHY IS
THAT MAN
CALLING YOU
RICHARD,
CANDY?

GASP
CLAY!

YOU'RE
BACK!



BACK?

WAS I...
GONE?

YOU...
SIGH



I'M
SORRY,
CLAY.

I DIDN'T
THINK THIS
THROUGH, AND
NOW...

WHAT?





I DON'T
KNOW IF I CAN
GET YOU OUT
OF HERE.

BUT I DIDN'T
SIGN UP FOR THIS
BULLSHIT!

I KNOW, AND
IF THERE WAS
ANYTHING I
COULD DO-

BUT
THERE IS
SOMETHING
YOU CAN DO,
RICHARD.

STOP
WORKING
AGAINST ME
AND WORK
WITH ME.

NEVER!
YOU'VE
TURNED INTO A
MONSTER,
OLIVER!

A MONSTER,
YOU SAY? I'LL
SHOW YOU A
MONSTER.

GASP



WHAT THE
HELL?



MY...
MY SKIN
FEELS LIKE
IT'S ON
FIRE!





WHAT ARE
YOU DOING,
OLIVER!?



SHOWING
YOU JUST HOW
MONSTROUS I
CAN BE.

MY
PENIS! IT'S
SHRINKING
AND-



OWWWWWWWW!!!



MY...
RIBS...
AHHH!



STOP IT,
OLIVER!
CAN'T YOU
SEE-





I'LL STOP
JUST AS SOON
AS YOU DO,
RICHARD.

PLEASE... OH,
GOD! *STOP!*



OLIVER!!!

