

THE NEXT DAY...

A young man with short, wavy brown hair and large, expressive brown eyes is shown from the waist up. He is wearing a plain white t-shirt and blue jeans. He is holding a black smartphone in his right hand, looking at it with a surprised and slightly worried expression. The background is a kitchen with wooden cabinets, a stove, and a tiled backsplash. A speech bubble is positioned to his right, containing text.

HEY DAD,
WHAT SHOULD I DO
ABOUT ALL THIS WORK
STUFF STILL ON MY
PHONE? LIKE, I JUST
GOT A REMINDER
ABOUT SOME GALA
HAPPENING TONIGHT
THAT MR. BLANTON
INVITED ME TO.



HE INVITED
YOU TO A GALA?
WHY WOULD HE-
UM, YOU SHOULD
PROBABLY JUST
DELETE IT TO BE
SAFE. JUST
DON'T ACCEPT
THE INVITE-

A young man with short, wavy brown hair and a white t-shirt is standing in a kitchen. He is holding a black smartphone in his right hand and smiling broadly, showing his teeth. The kitchen has wooden cabinets and a stove in the background. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

W-WELL,
UHHH...I
MIGHT'VE
ALREADY
ACCEPTED IT
LAST NIGHT,
EHEH...

BUT, LIKE...
NOTHING IS GONNA
HAPPEN, RIGHT? THERE'S
NO WAY MR. BLANTON
WANTS TO TAKE A KID TO
A GALA, AND YOU DIDN'T
GIVE ME ANY DRINKS, SO
I'M NOT GONNA BECOME
ALLISON AGAIN-



H-HUH-

SHIMMER





ALEX!?!
WHAT THE-



GHHK-
N-NO!
M-MAKE IT
STOP! I DON'T
WANNA BE-

CRICK

CRICK



CRACKING!

AHH-

GROWING!

HUGH-

AGH-

GYAH!

RIPPING!



GH-GAAH!?!
W-WHAA-

BOUNCING



WHAT!?
OH GOD-

RIP

JIGGLE
3799

T-THIS
CAN'T BE
HAPPENING!
I- I'M-

* W O B B L I N G *





I'M
A GIRL
AGAIN!?!

SQUEEZE



D-DAD!?!
WHY IS THIS
HAPPENING
AGAIN!?!

Y-YOU SAID IT
WAS JUST FOR A
DAY! AM I GONNA
BE STUCK LIKE
THIS!?! OH GOD, I
DON'T WANNA BE
A GIRL!



H-HOLY
SHIT! ALEX?
ARE YOU
OKAY!?

DO I LOOK
OKAY!?! DO
I EVEN LOOK
LIKE "ALEX"
ANYMORE!?!
WHAT THE HELL
IS GOING ON!?!





T-THIS
SHOULDN'T BE
POSSIBLE! I ONLY
GAVE YOU A SINGLE
USE DOSE! THE
FORMULA SHOULD BE
COMPLETELY OUT OF
YOUR SYSTEM BY
NOW...



W-WELL,
IT'S OBVIOUSLY
NOT! WE NEED TO
CALL SOMEONE!
W-WOULD MR.
BLANTON KNOW
WHAT'S GOING
ON?

UMMM...
I F-FEEL LIKE I
SHOULD CALL HIM...
E-ESPECIALLY
SINCE...



HE DIDN'T LET
ME KNOW WHAT
I'M SUPPOSED
TO WEAR TO THE
GALA TONIGHT-





W-WAIT,
WHAT?! WHY AM I
WORRIED ABOUT THE-
GHHNN?! M-MY
HEAD!?! WHAT'S-
HNGG-



NUUHH!?
IT'S- AAH- SO
MUCH MORE
INTENSE!

UNAAH!?
T-THESE
MEMORIES
AREN'T ABOUT
WORK! THEY'RE-
OOAAHH GOD-

*
SLUMP
*



THIS CLUB...
THIS MUSIC...
THESE CLOTHES...
THEY'RE SUDDENLY
SO FAMILIAR! WHY AM
I REMEMBERING THIS?
WHAT DOES ANY OF THIS
HAVE TO DO WITH
MY JOB?!





HIC
OHH! HEY,
YOU...

HOLY CRAP...
I REMEMBER FEELING
PRETTY DRUNK THAT
NIGHT. I MUST'VE BEEN
CELEBRATING SOMETHING...
BUT I DON'T REMEMBER
ANYONE ELSE PARTYING
WITH ME. I REMEMBER
BEING OUT ALONE...
UNTIL...OH NO...
OH GOD...



WELL, WELL...
MS. ALLISON!
WHAT A PLEASANT
SURPRISE TO FIND
YOU IN A PLACE
LIKE THIS...

THIS CAN'T BE
REAL! NOT WITH
MR. BLANTON! THIS
IS A NIGHTMARE!
BUT... WHY DOES
IT FEEL SO...

FUCK...
WERE WE...
FLIRTING?! THE
WAY HE LOOKED
AT ME...THE WAY
I SMILED AT
HIM...IT'S...

HIC
WELL, WE CAN'T ALL
SPEND OUR LIVES IN A
PENTHOUSE EXECUTIVE
OFFICE LIKE YOU, MR.
B-BOSSMAN...
HIC



OH...
MY...
GOD...

HEH, NO...
BUT YOU COULD. I'D
TAKE YOU OVER THAT
OFFICE VIEW ANY
DAY...AND SOMETHING
TELLS ME YOU'D BE
HAPPIER THAN ME
UP THERE...

TWITCH



AAHAHAHA?!
W-WAIT! S-SHOULD WE
REALLY BE D-DOING
THIS, MR. BLANTON?!
Y-YOU'RE MY BOSS,
AND I'M JUST A-

TONIGHT,
I'M JUST
"MARK" TO
YOU...

SQUEEZE



***HIC*
UHHMM...
MMHMMM~
*WHIMPER***

**HOLY SHIT! MY
HEART IS RACING! I
CAN FEEL HIS GRIP
AGAIN! I REMEMBER
HIS SMELL! IT'S ALL
SO- OH GOD, I'M
GONNA-**

G-GUHHH...
OHH M-MARK!
Y-YOU'RE SO-
OOUHHH~

DRIP

DRIP



MMPFF!!?
IT F-FEELS SO
GOOD! W-WHAT'S
HAPPENING?! I
FEEL LIKE I'M
ABOUT TO-
UNFF-



FUAAHH!!

SQUIRT!



AH!!
AAHH!!
OHHH MY
GOD!!!

SQUIRTING!



HUFF
H-HOLY...
THAT F-FELT...
INCREDIBLE!
HAAH...

BOUNCING

A digital illustration of a young man with dark, wavy hair and a light beard. He is wearing a grey t-shirt and has a shocked expression on his face, with wide eyes and an open mouth. He is leaning forward, and his muscular arms are visible. A white, jagged speech bubble is positioned near his head, containing text. The background is a simple, warm-toned interior.

A-ALEX!?!
ARE Y-YOU
OKAY?! WHAT
THE HELL JUST
HAPPENED!?



HUFF
AHAA...I'M
MORE THAN OKAY...
REMEMBERING THAT
NIGHT JUST MADE
ME FEEL SO...
OOAHHHAHA~

AAHAA!
I CAN'T BELIEVE
MARK DID ALL
THAT TO ME!
HE'S SO...

QUIVERING



W-WAIT...
MARK? MR.
BLANTON?
M-MY BOSS?
BUT...HE'S
NOT MY-



GASP
OH GOD!
I S-SLEPT
WITH M-MR.
BLANTON!?!



? ?

UHHMM...
T-THAT'S WHAT IT
SEEMS LIKE...AND IT
SOUNDED LIKE YOU
WERE, UH, REALLY
RELISHING THE
MEMORY...





DAD,
WHY IS THIS
HAPPENING?! I
DON'T WANNA BE A
GIRL! I DON'T WANT
TO SLEEP WITH
MR. BLANTON!

I FEEL
EVEN WEIRDER
THAN LAST TIME! IT'S
ALL SO SENSITIVE!
EVEN MY HEAD- GOD,
JUST THE THOUGHT
OF BEING TOUCHED
IS MAKING ME-



F-FEEL ALL
W-WET AND-
UHHHM...D-DO YOU
HAVE ANY CLOTHES
I CAN BORROW?
THE WAY YOU'RE
LOOKING AT ME
IS KINDA-



A muscular man with dark, wavy hair and a light beard is shown from the waist up. He is wearing a grey t-shirt and tan cargo pants. He has a very embarrassed expression, with wide eyes, a blushing face, and his mouth open in a gasp. His right hand is pressed against his cheek, and his left arm is crossed over his chest. A speech bubble is positioned to his left, containing text. The background shows a kitchen with wooden cabinets and a doorway leading to a brightly lit area.

OH GOD, I'M
S-SORRY! IT'S
JUST T-THAT-
W-WELL, UHMM...
YOU'RE SO, UHH-

?

H-HUH!?
WHO THE
HELL IS AT
THE DOOR?!

DING
DONG





DROP







For tonight...



HE
SENT ME
A FUCKING
LINGERIE
SET!?!



DOES HE
THINK HE CAN
DRESS ME JUST
BECAUSE WE
FUCKED A COUPLE
TIMES IN THE
OFFICE?!

UGH!
GOD, HE'S
SUCH AN
ENTITLED PIG!
WELL, I'M
NOT-

A man with dark, messy hair and a light beard is shown from the chest up. He has a shocked expression with wide eyes, a large open mouth, and red blush marks on his cheeks. He is wearing a plain grey t-shirt. He is standing in front of a white door with a silver handle. A yellow starburst graphic is positioned above his head. A speech bubble is directed at him.

W-WAIT,
WHAT!?! ALEX,
WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT!?
W-WHY ARE YOU
TALKING LIKE
THAT!?! ARE YOU
AND MR. BLANTON
S-STILL-

H-HUH?!
I D-DON'T
KNOW! I JUST
FELT R-REALLY
EMOTIONAL ALL
OF A SUDDEN!

?





IT'S LIKE MR.
BLANTON HAS
BEEN A PART OF
MY LIFE FOR
YEARS...



...ALWAYS
COMPLIMENTING
ME AND BUYING
ME EXPENSIVE
THINGS...



...AND, UHMM,
C-CALLING ME HIS
FAVORITE ASSISTANT.
HEHE...THIS STUFF IS
ACTUALLY KINDA
CUTE...



ALEX!?!
WHAT ARE YOU
SAYING!? DON'T
TELL ME YOU'RE
OKAY WITH THIS!
WHY AREN'T
YOU-



HEY!
YOU WERE OKAY
WITH DOING THIS TO ME
FIRST! THIS IS STILL YOUR
FAULT, DAD! AND FOR THE
RECORD, I'M NOT OKAY
WITH THIS, BUT I'M GONNA
TRY TO ENJOY MYSELF
UNTIL I'M YOUR SON AGAIN!
UNTIL THEN, I'M MY OWN
ADULT AND CAN DO
WHAT I WANT!



UWMM...
WOW, THESE FEEL
SO SOFT! THEY
MUST'VE BEEN
EXPENSIVE...





AHEHHH!?
THEY'RE PRETTY
T-TIGHT, TOO!
EHEH...

SNAP

SNAP



MMWMM...
I DIDN'T THINK
CLOTHES COULD
FEEL THIS GOOD
RUBBING AGAINST
MY SKIN...

NO WONDER HE
GOT THESE FOR ME.
MY BUTT LOOKS
INCREDIBLE! STILL
CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S
"MINE" HEH...

GQUEEZE





WHOA, THIS
DRESS FEELS
MORE EXPENSIVE
THAN MY NEW
GAMING RIG!
LOOKS BETTER,
TOO...

HOT DAMN.
MARK MAY BE A
PIG OF A MAN,
BUT HE'S GOT
GREAT TASTE,
EHEH...





MM...
STILL FEELS
WEIRD TO KNOW
HOW TO DO MY
HAIR EXACTLY
HOW HE LIKES
IT...



BUT I'M GLAD
I'VE GOT YEARS OF
MAKEUP MEMORIES,
OTHERWISE THIS
WOULD TAKE ME
FOREVER...
MWUH

A blonde woman with blue eyes and glasses is leaning over a white sink in a bathroom. She is wearing a black, low-cut swimsuit with a large blue gem at the neckline. Her skin is wet, with water droplets visible. She is smiling and adjusting her glasses with her right hand. A speech bubble is in the top right corner. The background shows a shower door and a tiled floor.

MY VISION IS
DEFINITELY BETTER
AS A BOY, BUT I
SUPPOSE BEING 25
YEARS YOUNGER WILL
DO THAT. GOOD THING
THESE GLASSES LOOK
GREAT ON ME...



SHIT...
WHY DID HE
CHANGE AGAIN? IS
THERE SOMETHING
WRONG WITH THE
FORMULA? I NEVER
SHOULD'VE-



GASP
A-ALEX?!?
HOLY- Y-YOU-
YOU'RE- YOU
L-LOOK-



DON'T SAY
ANYTHING, DAD.
YOU'LL JUST
MAKE THINGS
WEIRDER.

LEAVING YOU
SPEECHLESS TELLS
ME EVERYTHING I
NEED TO KNOW,
EHEH...



W-WAIT! ARE YOU
REALLY GOING TO
THE GALA WITH HIM!?
Y-YOU DON'T HAVE
TO- W-WHAT IF YOU
TWO END UP- ALEX,
PLEASE! THINK
ABOUT THIS!

A blonde woman with glasses and a black halter-neck dress with a high slit is standing in a living room. She is wearing black high-heeled shoes and has a confident, slightly mischievous expression. The room features a white leather sofa, a potted plant, and a dark doorway in the background. Two speech bubbles are present, one on each side of her head.

AND I THOUGHT
YOU'D BE PROUD
OF MY NEWFOUND
WORK ETHIC, HEH.
DON'T WORRY, I'M
NOT YOUR LITTLE
BOY TONIGHT.

I'M ALLISON,
AND I'M SIMPLY
GOING TO THE GALA I
ACCEPTED THE INVITE
TO. KEEPING YOUR
WORD IS IMPORTANT
IN THE BUSINESS
WORLD, RIGHT?

A blonde woman with short hair and black-rimmed glasses is depicted in a seductive pose. She is wearing a black, shiny, halter-neck top that is open at the chest. Her skin is glistening with sweat, and she has a confident, slightly mischievous expression. She is pointing her right index finger towards the viewer. The background is a simple, light-colored wall with a dark baseboard.

AND LOOK...
IF YOU DON'T LIKE
WHAT'S HAPPENING,
MAYBE DON'T GIVE
YOUR SON UNTESTED
FORMULAS TO SAVE
YOUR OWN BANK
ACCOUNT...

NOW IF YOU'LL
EXCUSE ME, I'VE
GOTTA GO TO
WORK. MAYBE YOU
SHOULD WORK ON A
WAY TO CHANGE ME
BACK TO NORMAL,
BECAUSE...

A blonde woman with her hair in a bun, wearing black-rimmed glasses, a black halter-neck dress with a high slit, and black high-heeled shoes. She is posing in front of a wooden door, looking back over her shoulder with a confident smile. Her skin is glistening with sweat or oil. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the image.

...I'M
STARTING TO THINK
I'M PRETTY GOOD AT
BEING ALLISON...AND
I'M REALLY STARTING
TO LIKE IT. SEE YOU
IN THE MORNING,
DADDY~



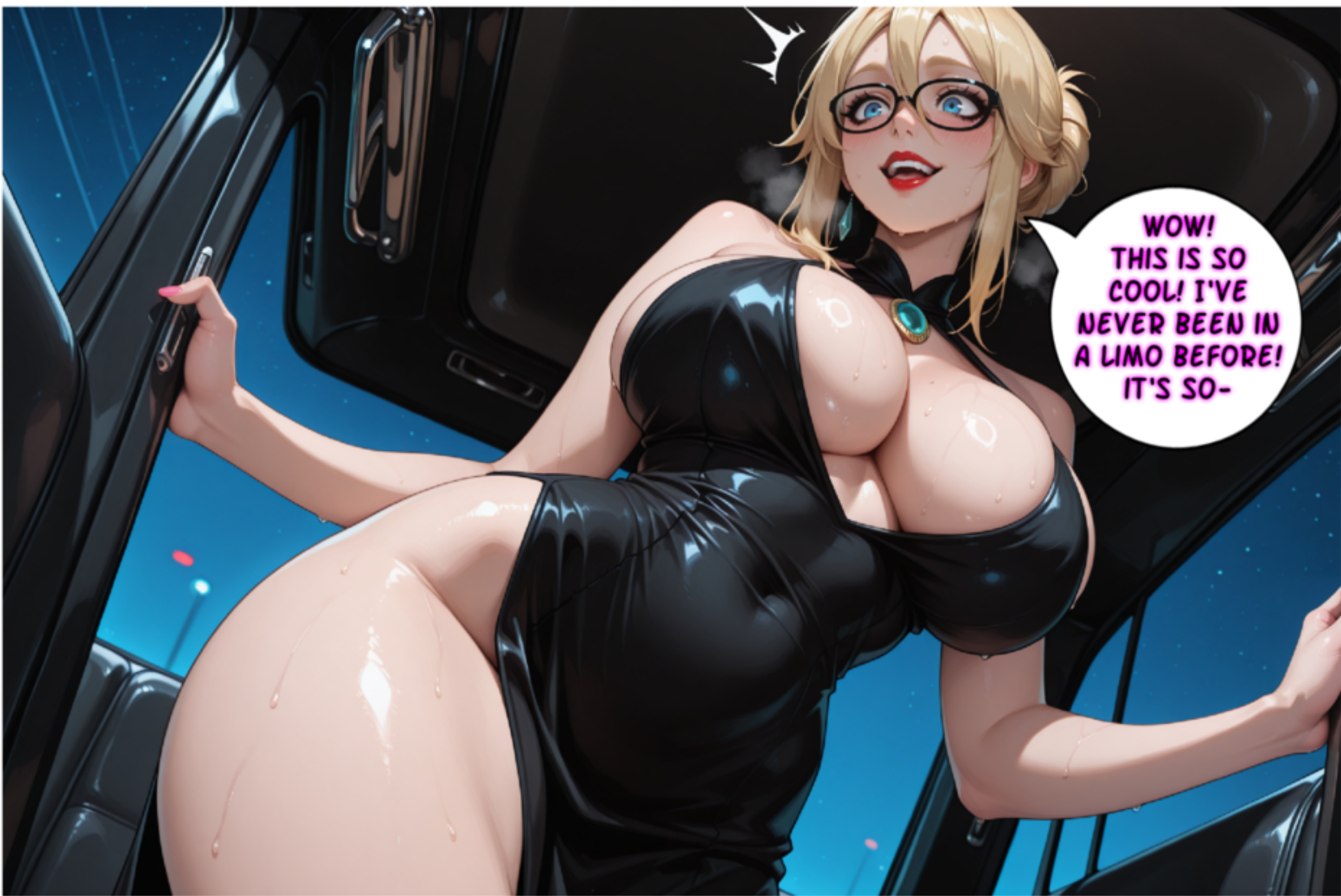
**Your ride
is arriving
shortly.**

**HMM...I
WONDER
WHAT
HE-**

**Your
ride has
arrived!**

***GASP*
NO WAY...**





WOW!
THIS IS SO
COOL! I'VE
NEVER BEEN IN
A LIMO BEFORE!
IT'S SO-



GULP
OH...
UUHHH...
H-HELLO...

A digital illustration of a very muscular man with dark, wavy hair and blue eyes, sitting in the back of a car at night. He is wearing a white button-down shirt that is open at the collar, revealing his highly defined abdominal muscles. He is also wearing dark trousers with a black belt. The car's interior is visible, including the window and door panel. Outside the window, a city skyline with lights is visible under a dark blue night sky. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the image.

MY GOD.
HOW IS IT THAT
YOU BECOME
MORE ALLURING
EVERY TIME I SEE
YOU, MS. ALLISON?
PLEASE, COME
IN!

A detailed illustration of a blonde woman with blue eyes and black-rimmed glasses, sitting in the back of a car at night. She is wearing a black, shiny, halter-neck dress that is partially open, revealing her large, pale breasts. Her hair is styled in a high bun. She has a small, ornate necklace with a blue gem. The car's interior is visible, including the black leather seats and the window. Outside the window, a city skyline with illuminated buildings is visible against a dark blue night sky. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text.

EHEHEH...
WELL, YOUR
COMPANY MADE
THE STUFF THAT
TURNED ME INTO
THIS, S-SO MAYBE
YOU CAN TELL ME
HOW I KEEP
GETTING-



HA! FAIR.
THAT WINE
YOU LOVE WAS
MIXED WITH
A BRAND NEW
FORMULA.

ONE DESIGNED TO MAKE
SOMEONE MORE SUCCESSFUL
IN THE "SOCIAL" ASPECTS OF
BUSINESS. IT WOULD ONLY
ACTIVATE AS NEEDED, LIKE
WHEN ACCEPTING AN INVITE
TO A GALA FOR EXAMPLE.
NOW, SHALL WE SEE HOW
"SOCIABLE" YOU'VE
BECOME?



IT'S ALRIGHT,
ALLISON. YOU
DON'T HAVE TO
HIDE YOUR NEW
DESIRES ANYMORE.
GOD, YOU TRULY
ARE A BEAUTIFUL
SPECIMEN...

UWMMM...
C-CAN WE SLOW
DOWN A LITTLE?
T-THIS IS A LOT
TO TAKE IN AND
I'M NOT SURE
IF I-



AHH!?
AHAAAH,
G-GOSH, IT
S-S-SURE IS
W-WET DOWN
THERE! EHEH,
UHH-

OH,
I'D SAY
YOU'RE
PLENTY
SURE...

*SPREAD!
*iD!



I-
MU...
UNFFF...

I KNOW YOU CAN
FEEL IT NOW. OUR
PAST ENCOUNTERS.
OUR HISTORY. THE
WAY IT FEELS WHEN I
SLIDE DEEP INSIDE
OF YOU...

A detailed illustration of a young, muscular man with dark, wavy hair and intense blue eyes. He is wearing a white button-down shirt that is open at the collar, revealing his well-defined chest and abdominal muscles. He is seated in the driver's seat of a car, with his hands on the steering wheel. The car's interior is visible, including the dashboard and door panels. Outside the car window, a city skyline is visible at night, with lights from buildings and streetlights. The overall lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights on the man's skin and the car's interior, and deep shadows in the background.

MMJ...
TIME TO GIVE
THE NEW
FORMULA
A TASTE
TEST...



WHA-
OAAHH!?!
OH MY-





MY HEAD!?!
WHAT'S THIS
FEELING!? IT
FEELS INCREDIBLE!
IT FEELS RIGHT! IT
FEELS LIKE I'M
REALLY ALLISON!

G-GAHH!!?



AAH!
AHAA!



FFUÜÜCK!
YESSSS!!!

A detailed illustration of a young, muscular man with dark, wavy hair and blue eyes. He is sitting in the driver's seat of a car at night, with a city skyline visible through the window. He is wearing a light-colored, short-sleeved button-down shirt that is open at the collar, revealing his well-defined chest and abdominal muscles. His right hand is resting on his chin, and he has a slight, confident smile. A speech bubble above his head contains text. In the foreground, a large, realistic-looking penis is visible, protruding from his pants. The car's interior, including the leather-upholstered seat and door panel, is visible. The overall style is that of a high-quality digital illustration or comic book panel.

MMAHH...
SO, MS. ALLISON,
ARE YOU READY
TO FEEL WHAT IT'S
REALLY LIKE TO BE
MY ASSISTANT?



HUFF
Y-YEAH, I'D SAY
I'M READY, HEH.
MY GOD, IT'S LIKE A
WATER FAUCET DOWN
THERE! HOW'D YOU
EVEN DO ALL THAT
WITH YOUR
MOUTh-



OAH!!

*THRUST!

I CAN FEEL HIM STARTING
TO LEAK INSIDE ME! HE'S
GONNA- I'M GONNA-

BOUNCE!

**AH!
AH!**





アハハ!!

OH MY GOD! IT'S
REALLY HAPPENING! I
CAN FEEL HIM FILLING
ME UP! IT'S SO THICK
AND WARM!!! HE'S
TWITCHING SO MUCH
AND I'M DRINKING IT
ALL UP!



AHH...FUCK.
MARK...THAT
FELT INCREDIBLE.
HOW'D YOU MAKE
ME FEEL LIKE
THAT?

SIGH
LET'S JUST SAY IT'S
A COMBINATION OF MY
MARKET RESEARCH ON
YOUR FORMULA, AND
MY EXTENSIVE WORK
EXPERIENCE,
HEH...



A blonde woman with glasses is sitting in the driver's seat of a car at night. She is wearing a black, low-cut dress and is pulling it down to her thighs. She has a playful, mischievous expression on her face. The car's interior is visible, including the steering wheel and dashboard. Outside the car window, a city skyline with tall buildings is visible under a dark blue night sky. A speech bubble is coming from her mouth.

SO I TAKE IT
YOU'RE TO BLAME
FOR MAKING MY
PUSSY THE PERFECT
SIZE TO SQUEEZE
THAT HUGE COCK OF
YOURS? NAUGHTY
BOY...



UMMM...
SPEAKING OF BOYS,
W-WHAT HAPPENS
NOW? THAT WAS FUN
AND I CAN'T BEGIN
TO DESCRIBE THE
PLEASURE I FEEL
NOW, BUT...WILL I
EVER TURN BACK
INTO A BOY?



I'M GLAD
YOU BROUGHT
THAT UP, ALLISON. I
ACTUALLY WANTED TO
TALK TO YOU ABOUT
POTENTIALLY MAKING
THIS ARRANGEMENT
MORE...PERMANENT.



c u u u u

GASP
**P-PERMANENT?!
Y-YOU MEAN LIKE...
I WOULDN'T BE ALEX
ANYMORE? I'D
B-BE-**



YES, YOU WOULD BE
ALLISON. FULL TIME. ALL THE
TIME. AS I'M SURE YOU'RE
AWARE NOW, THIS JOB ISN'T JUST
A 9-5. IT'S A LIFESTYLE. IF YOU'D
LIKE TO LIVE LIKE THIS, I'M
HAPPY TO HIRE YOU ON AS MY
FULL TIME EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT.
JUST SIGN THE CONTRACT AND
YOUR NEW LIFE CAN
BEGIN...



?

UMM...



AHH, FUCK IT.
THIS LIFE SEEMS WAY
BETTER THAN HAVING
A GAMING PC AND A
DAD WHO GIVES HIS
SON EXPERIMENTAL
DRUGS AGAINST HIS
WILL, HEH...



W-WHOA! YOU
WEREN'T KIDDING! I
CAN FEEL ALL THOSE
BOY THOUGHTS I WAS
STILL HAVING BURNING
AWAY! WOW...I'M
REALLY A GIRL
NOW...



HAAA!!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I'M
NOT A DUMB LITTLE BOY
ANYMORE, AND I'LL NEVER
HAVE TO BE AGAIN! I'M A
HOT, SMART EXECUTIVE
ASSISTANT AND I'M
SLEEPING WITH MY HOT,
RICH BOSS! THIS IS SO
COOL!!



A digital illustration of a young man with dark, wavy hair and light blue eyes, sitting in the back of a car at night. He is wearing a dark suit jacket over a light-colored, unbuttoned shirt and a dark tie. He has a confident, slightly smug expression, with his right hand raised to his chin and his left hand resting on his lap. The car's interior is visible, including the leather seats and door panels. Through the windows, a city skyline with illuminated buildings is visible under a dark blue night sky. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the image.

I KNEW YOU'D BE A
GOOD FIT FOR THIS
JOB. NOW, LET'S GO
RUB ELBOWS WITH
MY INVESTORS AT
THE GALA.



EXCUSE ME, I'M
MR. BLANTON'S
EXECUTIVE
ASSISTANT.

OH, YES, OF
COURSE! MY
APOLOGIES, MS.
ALLISON. YOU'RE
RIGHT HERE AT
THE TOP OF THE
GUEST LIST. RIGHT
THIS WAY, MA'AM.



MARK-
AH! HA! GOD,
I LOVE WORKING
OVERTIME FOR
YOU!

SIX MONTHS LATER...

...YES, THE LAST
DEPOSIT TO YOUR
BANK ACCOUNT HAS
BEEN MADE. UH
HUH...SURE THING.
LET'S TRY TO GRAB
LUNCH THIS WEEK,
OKAY?

OH, I
GOTTA GO.
ONE OF MARK'S
BIG CLIENTS IS
CALLING. BYE,
DAD.





HELLO, MR. STARK!
IS THIS ABOUT BUSINESS,
OR ARE YOU JUST CALLING
TO TRY AND POACH ME
AGAIN? AHH...WELL, LET ME
REPEAT MYSELF: I AM MR.
BLANTON'S PERMANENT
EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT, AND
I COULDN'T BE HAPPIER
HERE.

...THE END!