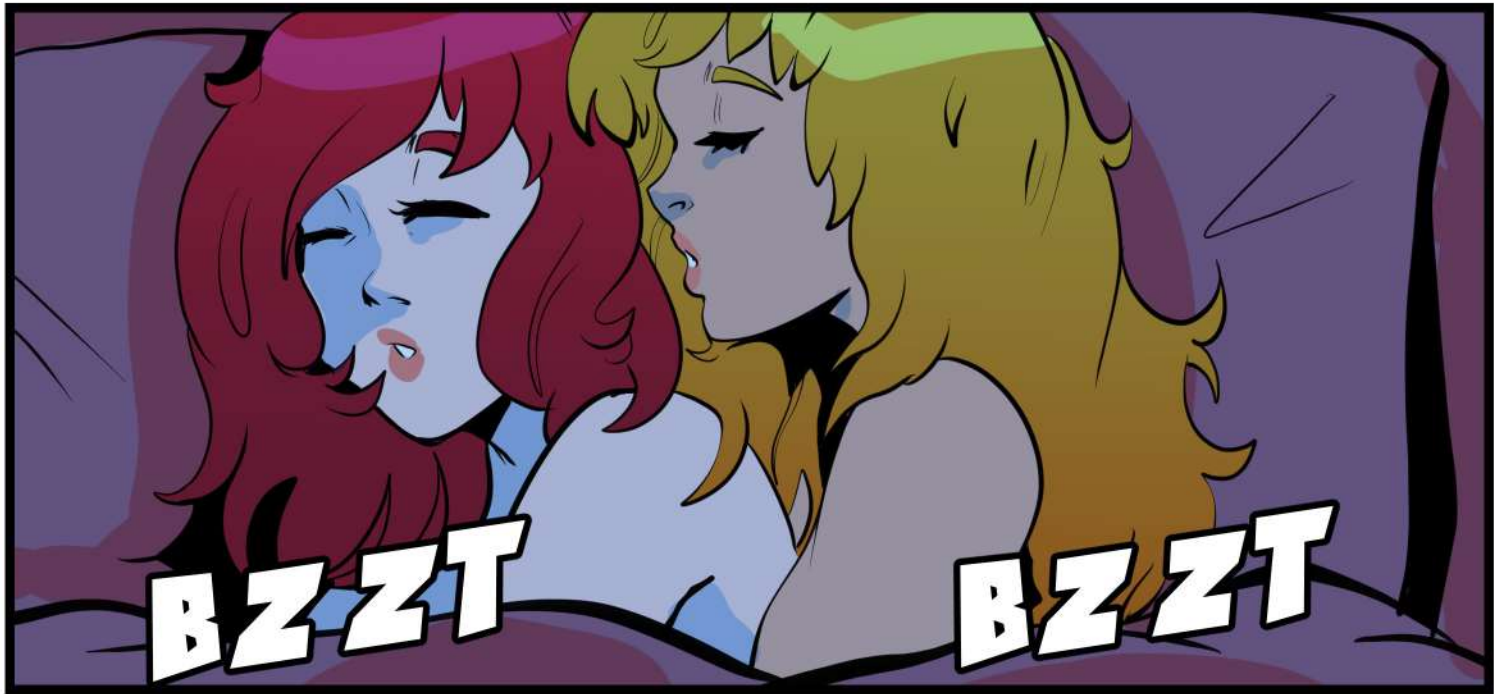


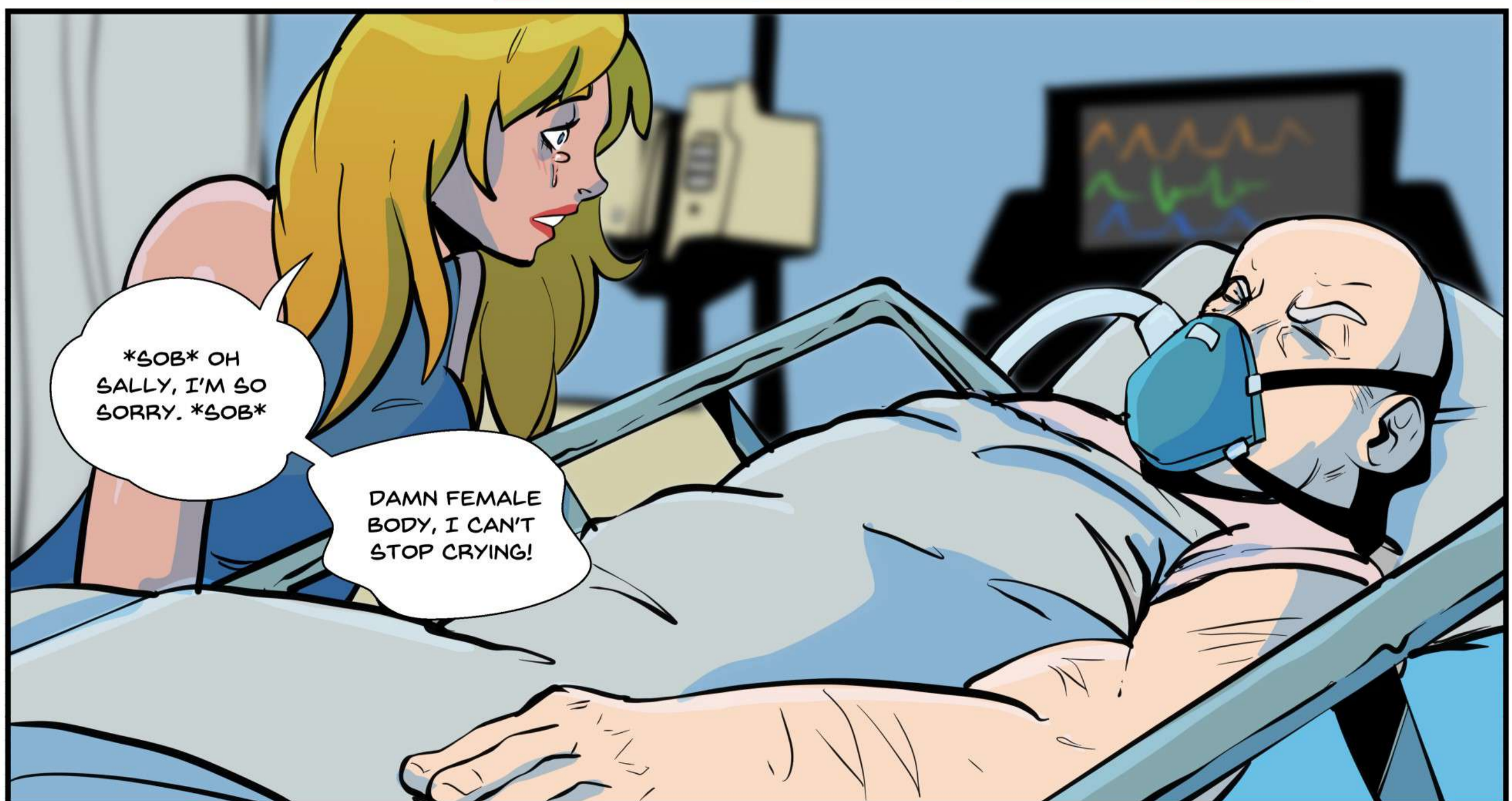
F O S E

AN INTERNAL AFFAIR

CHAPTER 4







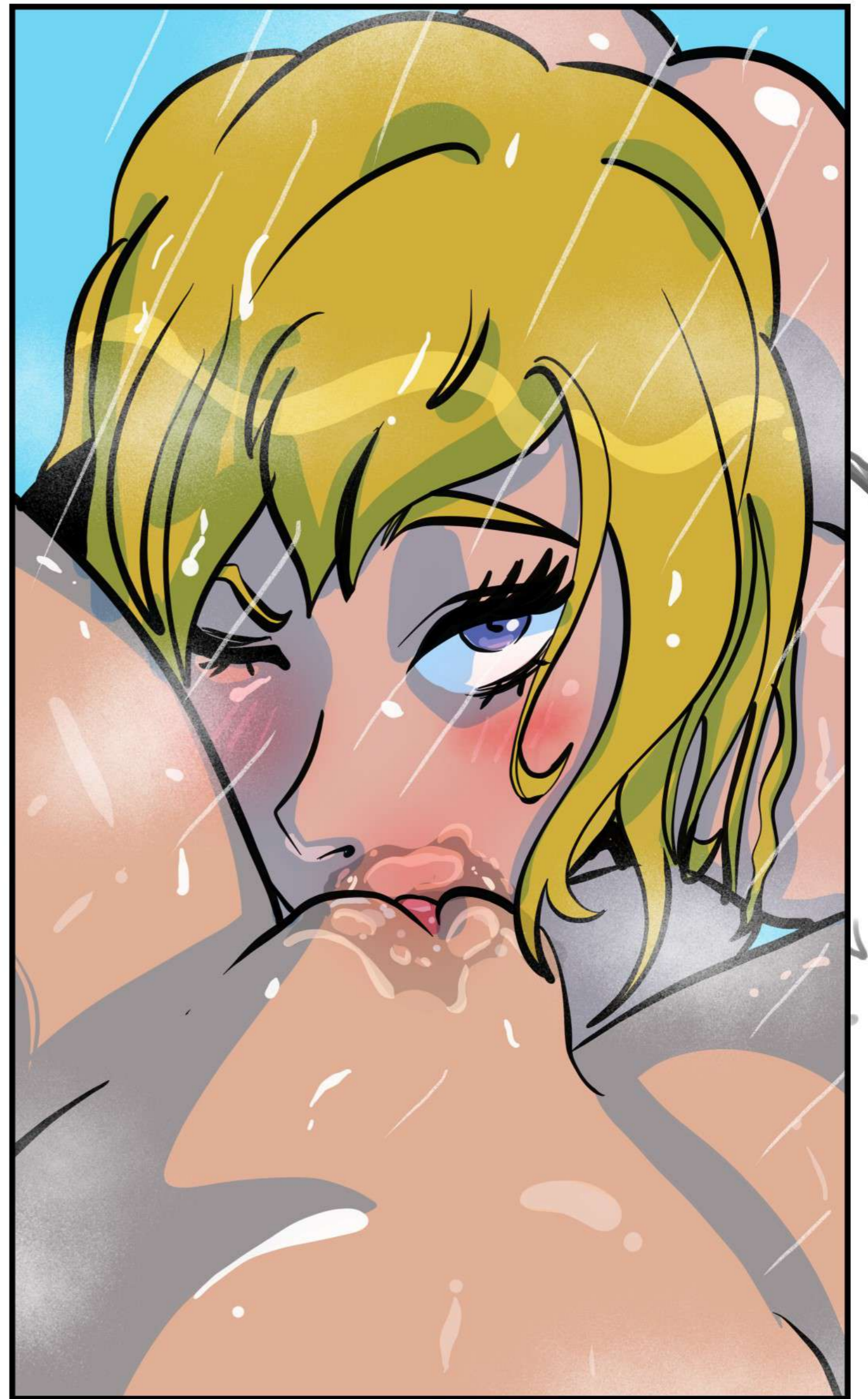
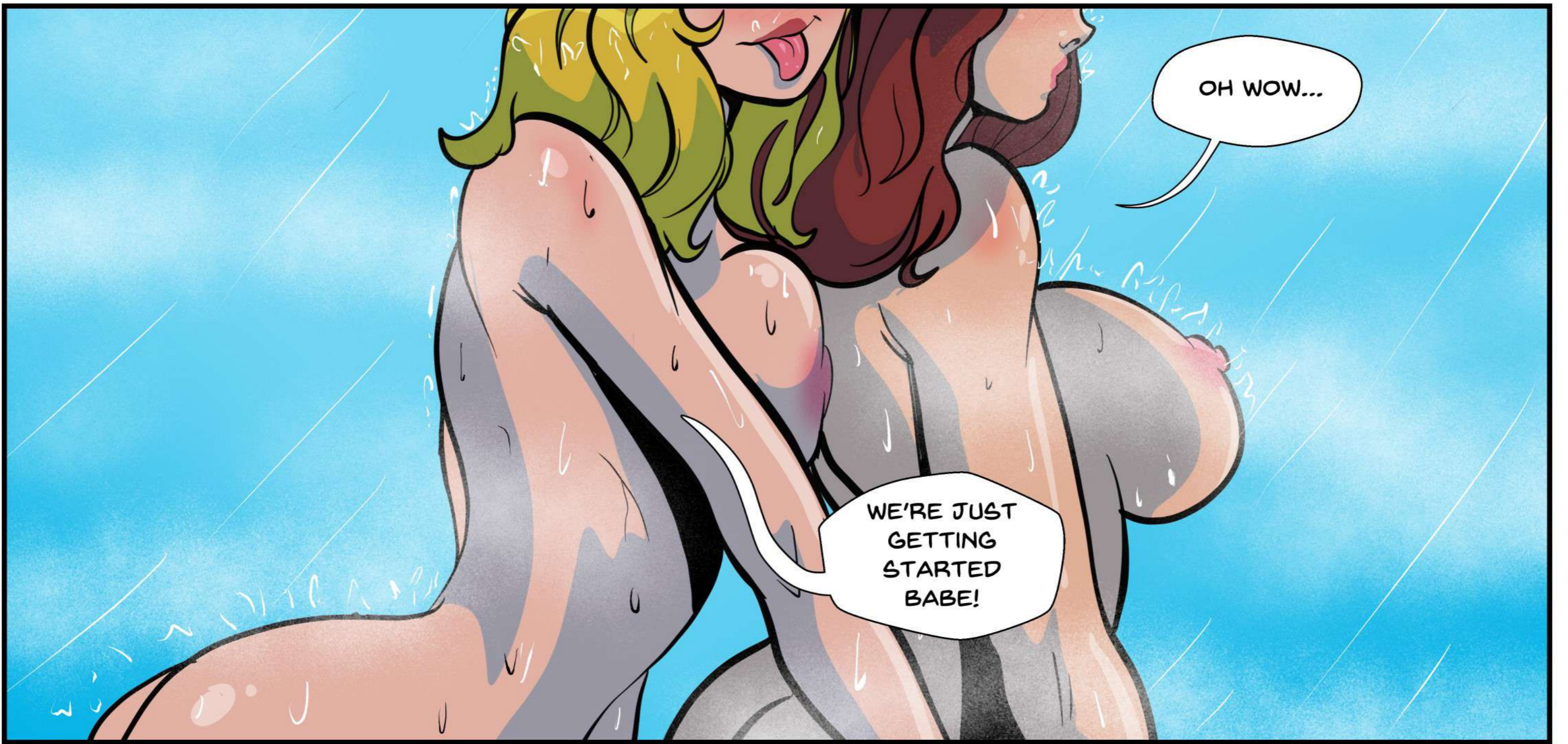
HANNAH'S PLACE

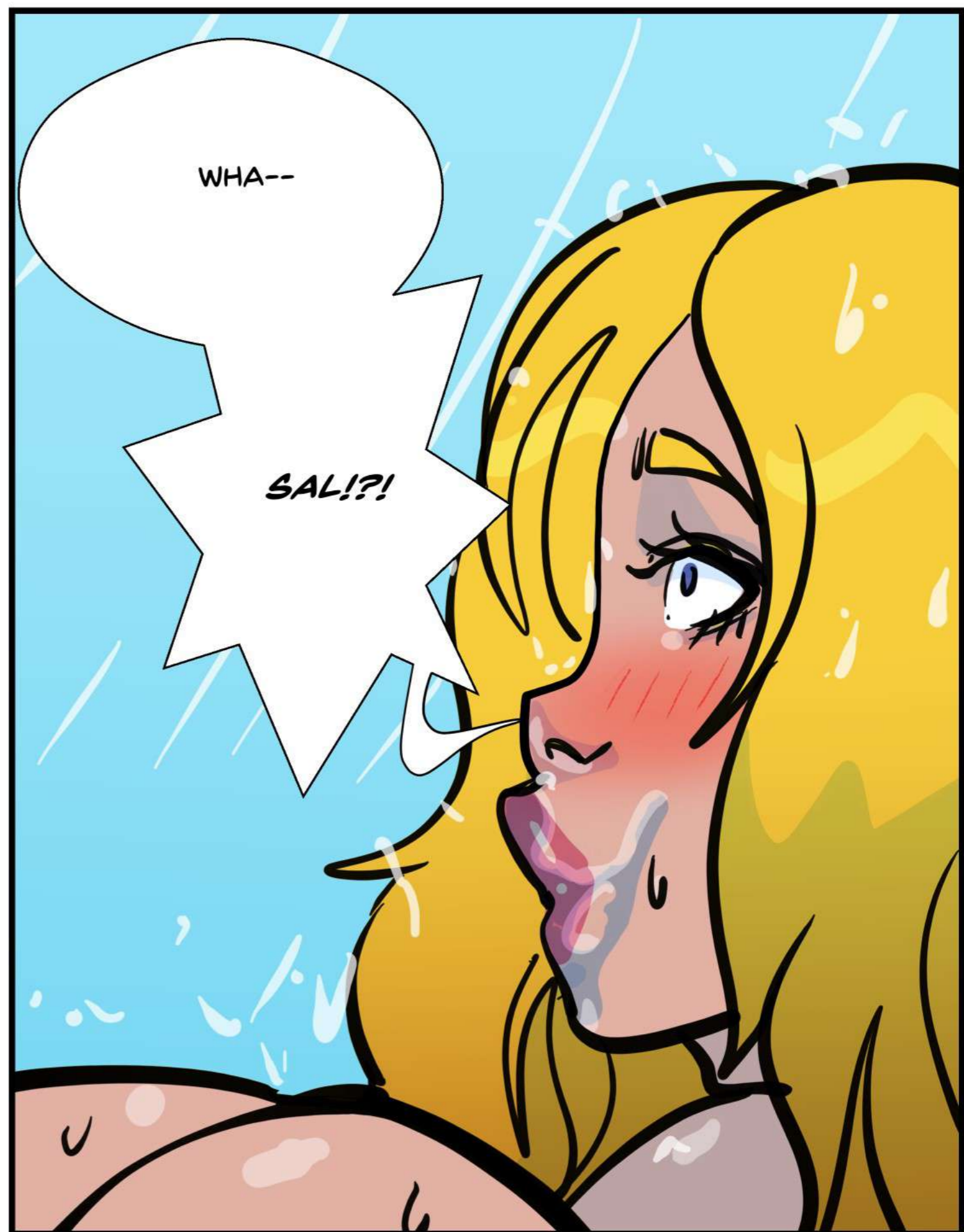
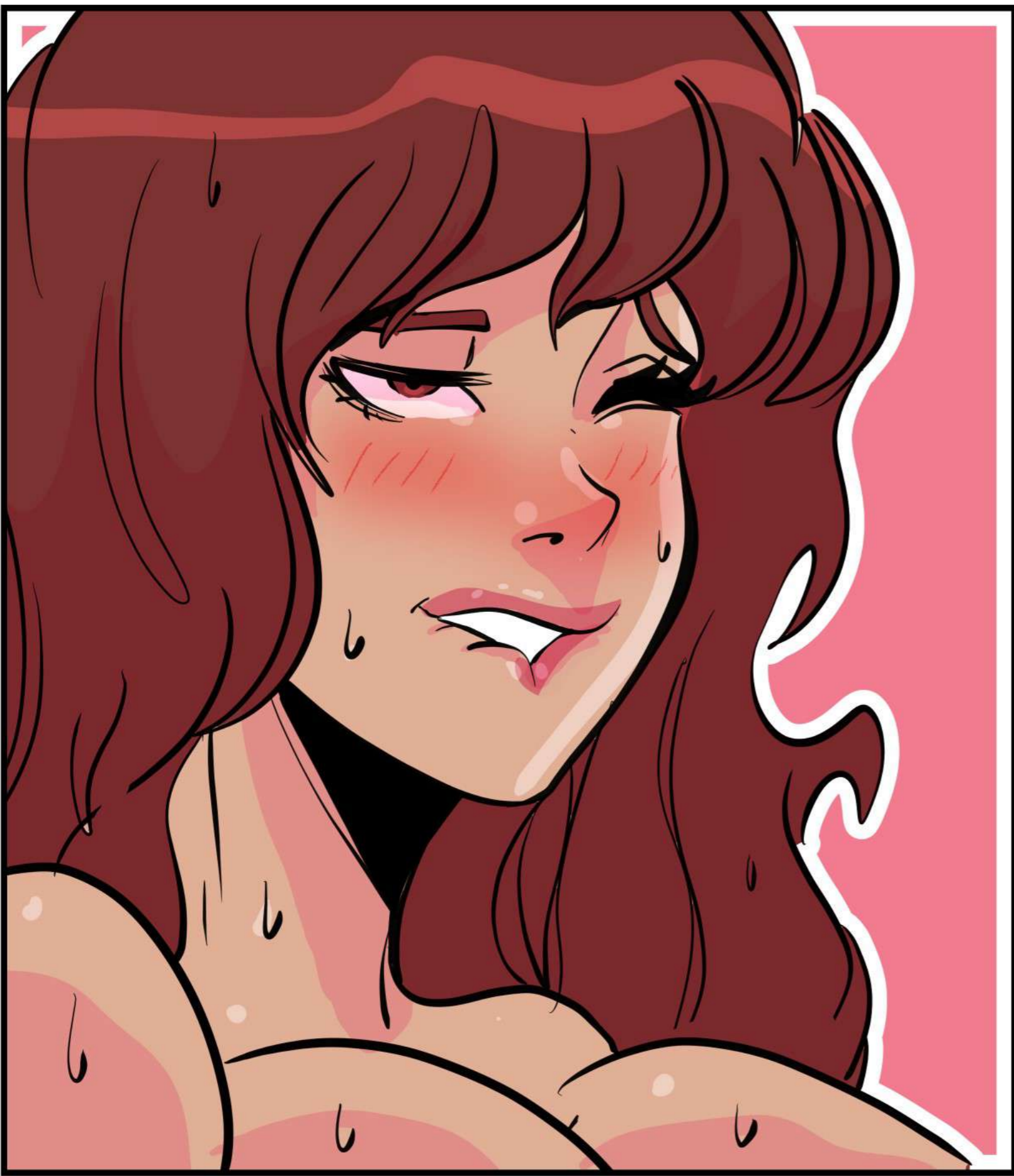
NIKKI, BABE, YOU HERE?
I'VE HAD A ROUGH
MORNING...

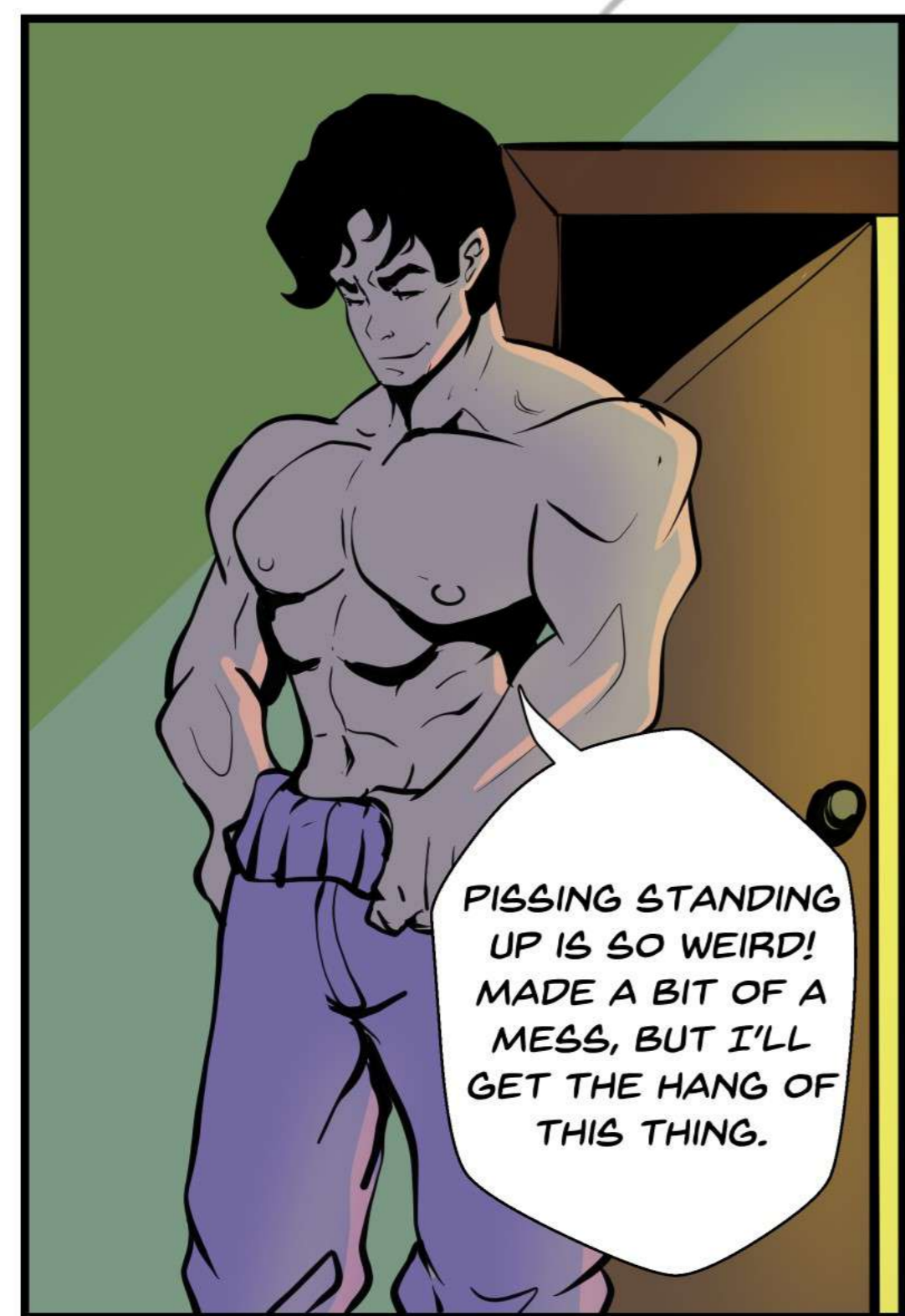
DAMN NIKKI, LOOKS
LIKE YOU HAD SOME
FUN ON YOUR OWN
LAST NIGHT!

MMMMMM....

HEY BABE,
CARE IF I JOIN
IN?

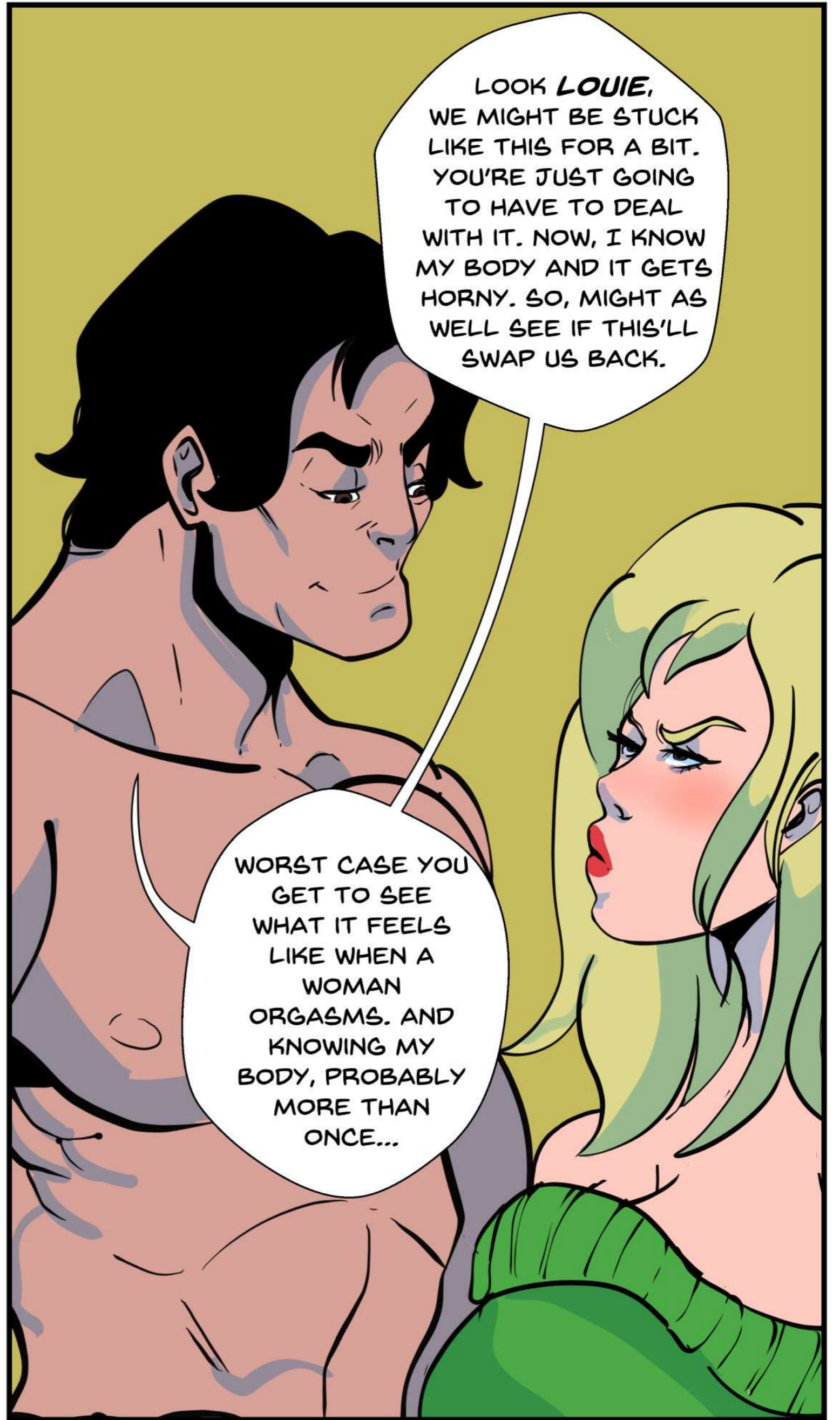






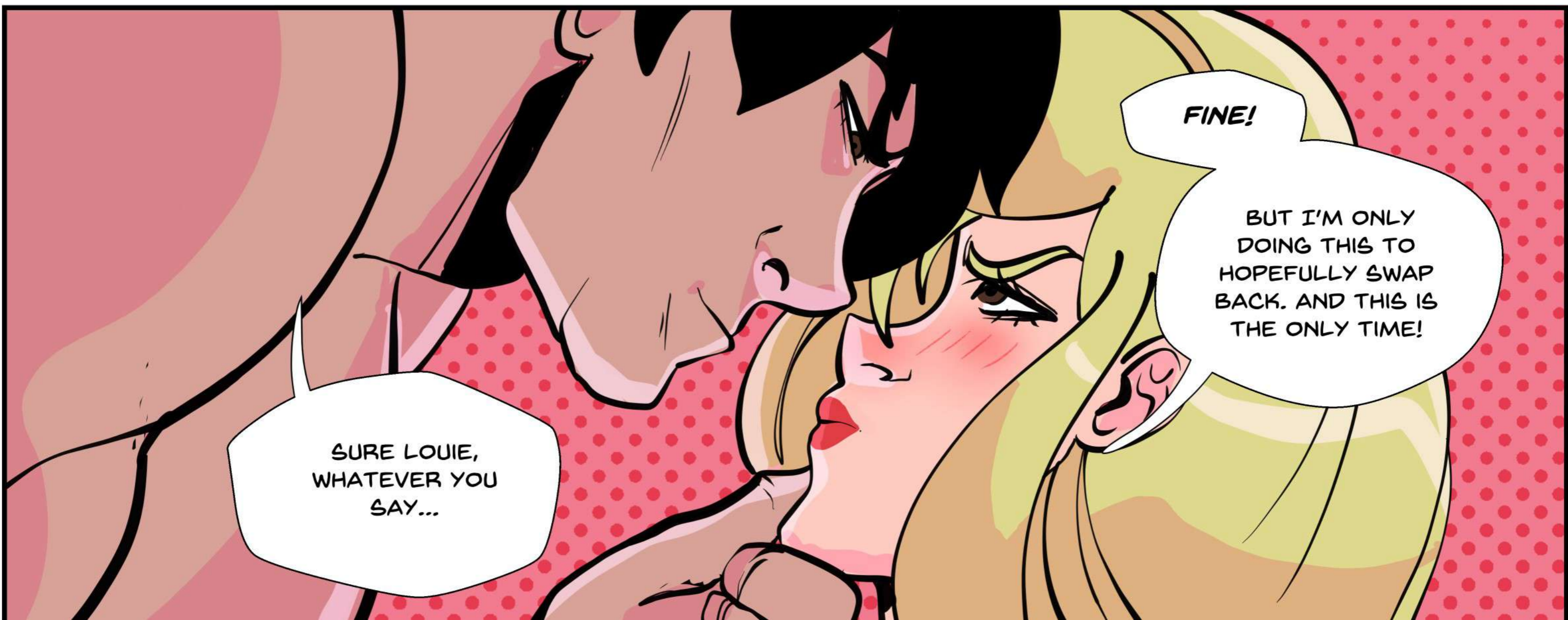


I TOLD YOU **CRYSTAL**. THERE'S NO WAY A DICK IS GETTING INSIDE ME, EVEN IF IT IS MY OWN!



LOOK **LOUIE**, WE MIGHT BE STUCK LIKE THIS FOR A BIT. YOU'RE JUST GOING TO HAVE TO DEAL WITH IT. NOW, I KNOW MY BODY AND IT GETS HORNY. SO, MIGHT AS WELL SEE IF THIS'LL SWAP US BACK.

WORST CASE YOU GET TO SEE WHAT IT FEELS LIKE WHEN A WOMAN ORGASMS. AND KNOWING MY BODY, PROBABLY MORE THAN ONCE...



SURE LOUIE, WHATEVER YOU SAY...

FINE!

BUT I'M ONLY DOING THIS TO HOPEFULLY SWAP BACK. AND THIS IS THE ONLY TIME!



YOU SHOULD HAVE JUST LET ME BE ON TOP, YOU'D HAVE CUM BY NOW...

I THINK... SOMETHING'S HAPPENING?

SHUT... UP!

HAH

HA

UH

PLAP

PLAP

PLAP

MPH



OH, YEAH, TAKE IT!

OH WOW... MORE!

OH, FUCK!

SPLURT!!

SPLURT



DAMN IT! WE'RE STILL EACH OTHER!

YEP... BUT HOW'D THAT FEEL? PRETTY FUCKIN' GOOD RIGHT? I KNOW HOW GOOD MY BODY'S ORGASMS FEEL.



FOCUS, CRYSTAL! WHAT THE FUCK ARE WE GOING TO DO?!?

IT'S OBVIOUS ISN'T IT? WE CAN'T TELL ANYONE, THEY'LL THINK WE'RE INSANE. SO, WE'VE GOT TO PRETEND TO BE EACH OTHER UNTIL WE CAN FIGURE OUT HOW TO SWAP BACK. WE'LL HAVE TO STAY CLOSE, HELP EACH OTHER.



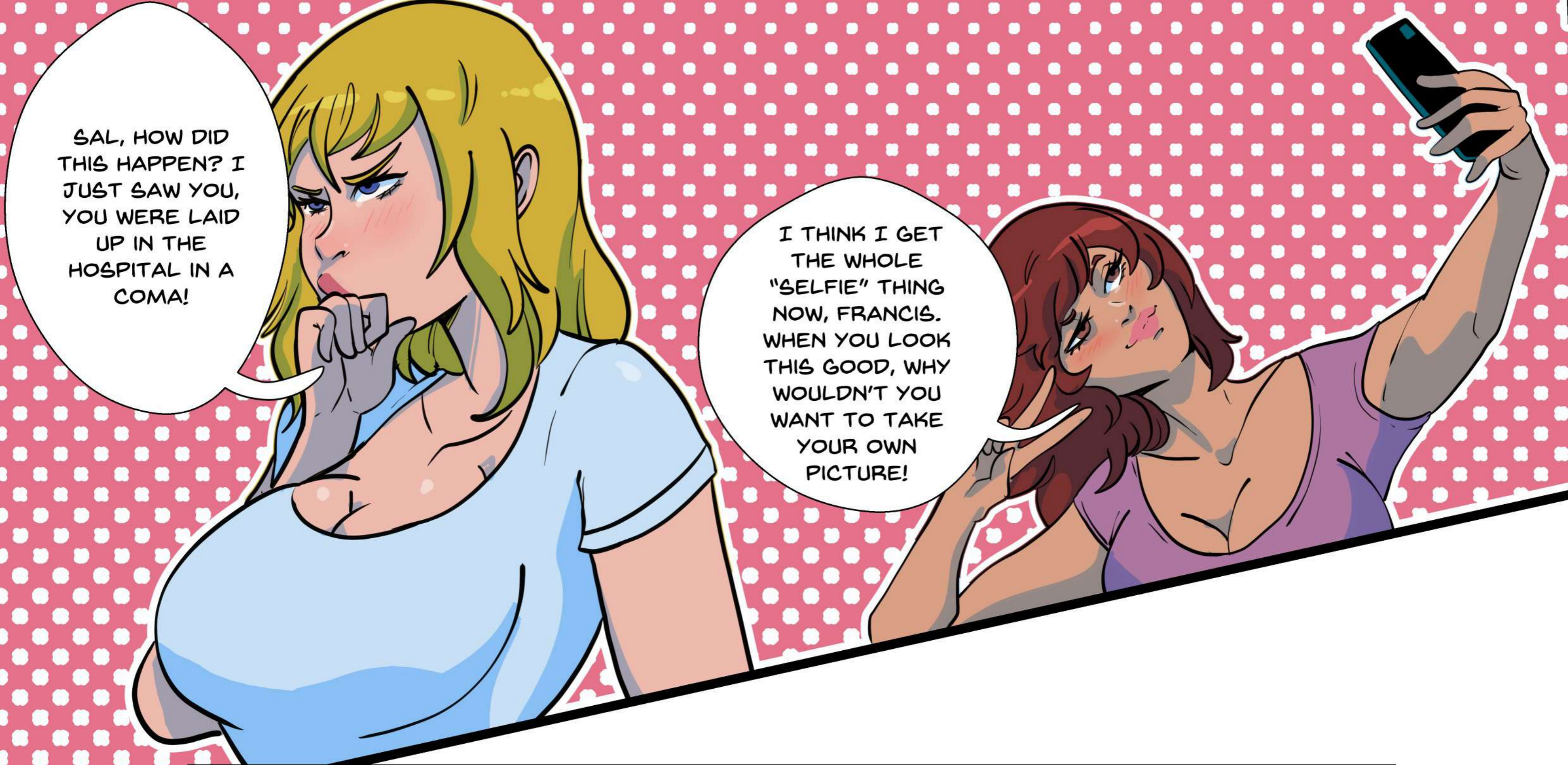
I CAN'T BE YOU! I CAN'T BE A STRIPPER! I'M MARCO'S RIGHT HAND MAN!

NO, *I'M* MARCO'S RIGHT HAND MAN NOW. AND IF YOU WANT TO BE MARCO'S RIGHT HAND WHEN WE SWAP BACK YOU BETTER HELP ME NOT FUCK IT UP! AND YOU MIGHT NOT WANT TO BE A STRIPPER BUT I NEED THAT JOB!

GOT IT?

GOT IT. BUT HOW'RE WE GOING TO STAY CLOSE?

EASY. I JUST GOT MYSELF A NEW *GIRLFRIEND*...



SAL, HOW DID THIS HAPPEN? I JUST SAW YOU, YOU WERE LAID UP IN THE HOSPITAL IN A COMA!

I THINK I GET THE WHOLE "SELFIE" THING NOW, FRANCIS. WHEN YOU LOOK THIS GOOD, WHY WOULDN'T YOU WANT TO TAKE YOUR OWN PICTURE!



SAL, FOCUS! HOW DID YOU END UP IN NIKKI'S BODY?!



WELL, THE COPS PULLED SOME BULLSHIT AND LOCKED ME UP FOR THE NIGHT. DON'T THINK THEY HAD ANYTHING, JUST TRYING TO MAKE ME SWEAT.

SO, I WAS BORED AND TAPPED INTO THE OLD SPANK BANK.

THOUGHT ABOUT LITTLE OL' NIKKI HERE, STARTED RUBBING ONE OUT, AND BAM! NEXT THING Y'KNOW I'VE GOT TITS!



THAT'S JUST LIKE WHAT HAPPENED WITH ME AND THE DETECTIVE. WHAT COULD HAVE CAUSED IT?



WHO CARES! IF IT'S BEING A BROAD OR BEING IN A COMA, I'LL TAKE BEIN' A BROAD!



SAL, I GET IT, HAVIN' YOUR OWN SET OF TITS IS AMAZING. BUT WE DON'T KNOW WHAT CAUSED THIS. WE DON'T KNOW IF IT'S PERMANENT.

WE NEED TO FIGURE OUT WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON! IF WE SWAP BACK, I'M IN JAIL AND YOU'RE IN A COMA!



GOOD POINT, MY BOY. SO, UNTIL WE FIGURE OUT WHAT'S GOING ON, WHAT DO WE DO?

SALLY, WHAT I'VE BEEN DOING. YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO PRETEND TO BE NIKKI...

NOW, LET ME SHOW YOU HOW TO PUT ON A BRA...

MEANWHILE...

MR. MALONE, I WILL GET THE TEAM LOOKING INTO THESE ALLEGATIONS IMMEDIATELY. IF THEY ARE TRUE, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR... SITUATION.

THEY'RE TRUE. GO DO WHAT I ASSUME YOU'RE BEING PAID WELL FOR. AND GET ME THE HELL OUT OF HERE!

THINGS ARE IN MOTION. THAT PRICK THINKS HE CAN LEAVE ME HERE TO ROT, HE'S GOT ANOTHER THING COMING!

WHO?

FRA -- DETECTIVE TAYLOR. HE... SHE PUT ME HERE. SHE'S NOT AS SMART AS SHE THINKS. IF THE LAWYERS DO THEIR DAMN JOB WE SHOULD BE OUT OF HERE SOON.

I'M GOING TO TURN THAT BASTARD'S WORLD UPSIDE DOWN!

TO BE CONTINUED...