

A TG/TF STORY

BY SIGMAGAL

I'VE BEEN WAITING HOURS TO USE THE TV!

TIME FOR YOU TO BUG OFF!

NOT A CHANCE, THIS GAME JUST CAME OUT.

REMEDIAL SEX-ED
SIDE STORY 6

IT BEING THE START OF THE SUMMER, MY PRIMARY GOAL WAS TO WORK THROUGH MY ENTERTAINMENT BACK CATALOG.



MOM! MAX
IS HOGGING
THE TV!

I KNEW I WAS BEING UNREASONABLE,
BUT WITH SIBLINGS IF YOU DON'T ASK
FOR MORE THAN YOU DESERVE, YOU
WON'T GET YOUR FAIR SHARE.



SIGH.

MAX, YOU'VE
GOT FIVE MINUTES
TO WRAP UP.

COME ON!
YOU ALWAYS TAKE
CASSY'S SIDE!

ESPECIALLY WHEN THERE'S ONLY ONE PARENT TO REEL IN THE FIGHTING.

LOOK, I'VE GOT TO GET TO MY DATE. COULD YOU KIDS PLEASE NOT BURN DOWN THE HOUSE WHILE I'M GONE?

FIIINE.

AFTER THE DIVORCE, OUR DAD MOVED BACK TO IRELAND AND STARTED A NEW FAMILY. WE AIN'T HEARD FROM HIM SINCE.

NOT BURNING DOWN THE HOUSE WAS A SMALL ASK.

THANK YOU.

WISH ME LUCK!
I'LL SEE YOU IN
THE MORNING.

BYE MOM!
GOOD LUCK!

SHE DOES A LOT FOR US.

WHEN I SAW HER THE NEXT DAY, SHE WAS DIFFERENT.

MORNING SWEETY!

MHMMM,
MORNING...

URH!



I'M SURE SHE WON'T MIND!

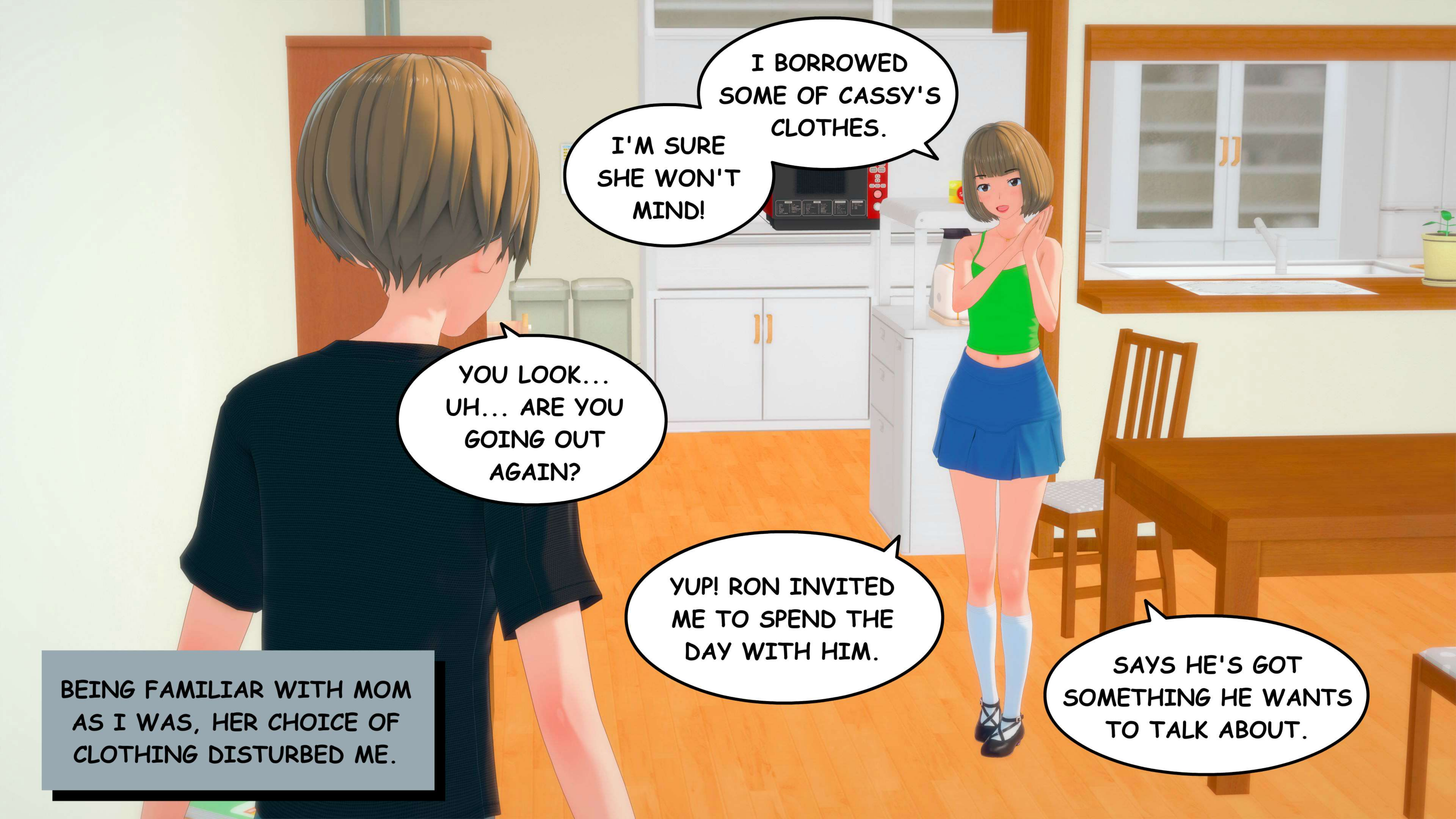
I BORROWED SOME OF CASSY'S CLOTHES.

YOU LOOK... UH... ARE YOU GOING OUT AGAIN?

YUP! RON INVITED ME TO SPEND THE DAY WITH HIM.

SAYS HE'S GOT SOMETHING HE WANTS TO TALK ABOUT.

BEING FAMILIAR WITH MOM AS I WAS, HER CHOICE OF CLOTHING DISTURBED ME.



THROUGH THE WAYS IN WHICH HER
STYLE DIFFERENTIATED FROM THE
NORM, HER INTENTIONS WERE CLEAR.

RON WAS YOUR DATE,
RIGHT? I TAKE IT THAT
WENT WELL.

YEAH,
RIGHT...

IT WENT SO GOOD!
HOPEFULLY YOU'LL GET
TO MEET HIM SOON!

IT'D BE MY PREFERENCE NOT TO
MEET ANYONE NAMED RON, UNLESS
THEY WERE A 'WEASLEY'.

UNFORTUNATELY, I'D BE
MEETING HIM LATER
THAT EVENING.

OVER HERE KIDS!
SAY HI TO RON AND
HIS SON, JOSH!

M-MOM!?
WHAT ARE YOU
WEARING!?




RON TOOK
ME SHOPPING
TODAY!

AIN'T I THE
SWEETEST?

YOU TWO SHOULD
GET USED TO THE IDEA
OF CALLING ME 'DAD.'

...I SWEAR HER BREASTS
WEREN'T USUALLY THAT BIG.

A man with short dark hair, wearing a grey tank top, stands behind a woman with shoulder-length brown hair wearing a yellow top. They are in a kitchen with a wooden floor, a white wall, and a green trash bin. The man has his hands on the woman's shoulders. A speech bubble from the man says, "ALSO, WE HAVE AN ANNOUNCEMENT. RON AND JOSH ARE GOING TO BE MOVING IN WITH US!". A smaller speech bubble from the woman says, "WHAT!?". A grey text box at the bottom right contains the text: "I'D ASSUMED SHE MEANT A MONTH OR SO FROM NOW, BUT NOPE. THEY HAD BROUGHT THEIR BAGS WITH THEM."

ALSO, WE HAVE AN ANNOUNCEMENT. RON AND JOSH ARE GOING TO BE MOVING IN WITH US!

WHAT!?

I'D ASSUMED SHE MEANT A MONTH OR SO FROM NOW, BUT NOPE. THEY HAD BROUGHT THEIR BAGS WITH THEM.

YOU BETTER NOT FORGET THE 'SECRET INGREDIENT.'

OH, RIGHT! THANKS, CUTIE!

MOM PREPPED A MEAL FOR THE FIVE OF US. I DIDN'T LIKE HOW RON TOUCHED HER. HOW HE INSTRUCTED HER.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING
MAX? WE'RE ABOUT TO HAVE
DINNER AS A FAMILY!

I'M GOING TO
BED! THOSE TWO AREN'T
MY FAMILY!

ERRRG...

OF ALL THE TIMES FOR
CASSY TO LOSE HER SPINE.

I THOUGHT FROM HERE ON I MIGHT
PRETEND I WAS ONE OF THOSE
DEAF-MUTES, BUT THEN I WOULD
HAVE TO GAME ONLY IN SECRET.





SO, THIS IS
MY ROOM NOW,
HUH?

UGH. DON'T
YOU MEAN
'OUR ROOM?'



FOR NOW.
I DON'T LIKE SHARING
MY SPACE THOUGH.

WAS I SUPPOSED
TO LAUGH AT THAT?

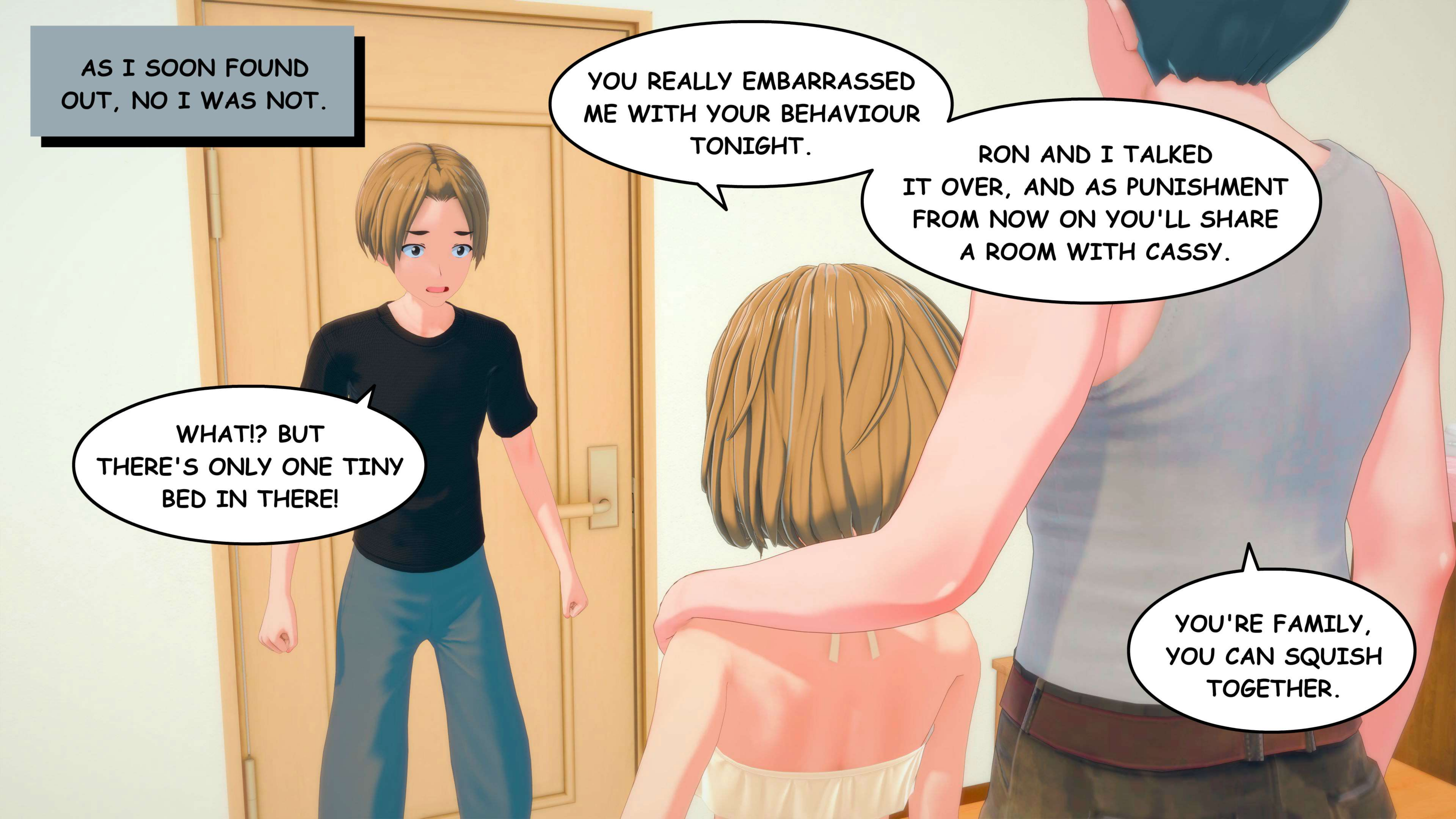
AS I SOON FOUND
OUT, NO I WAS NOT.

YOU REALLY EMBARRASSED
ME WITH YOUR BEHAVIOUR
TONIGHT.

RON AND I TALKED
IT OVER, AND AS PUNISHMENT
FROM NOW ON YOU'LL SHARE
A ROOM WITH CASSY.

WHAT!? BUT
THERE'S ONLY ONE TINY
BED IN THERE!

YOU'RE FAMILY,
YOU CAN SQUISH
TOGETHER.





HURR...

I FELT A MIXTURE OF RELIEF AND DISAPPOINTMENT TO SEE THAT CASSY WASN'T IN A FIGHTING MOOD.

MY KNEES ARE
HANGING OFF,
MOVE OVER.

MRRM, I'M
ALREADY AGAINST
THE WALL...

DID MOM LET HER DRINK OR
SOMETHING? I WISH SHE WAS
MORE BOTHERED BY ALL THIS.

MORE TERRIBLE NEWS CAME
NEXT MORNING WHEN I TRIED
TO GRAB A CHANGE OF CLOTHES.

C'MON, I NEED
TO GET MY STUFF
OUT!

WHAT!?



WHO SAID YOU
COULD COME IN
MY ROOM, MAXIE?

WELL, THERE'S NO
PROBLEM THEN, SINCE I
THREW ALL YOUR JUNK
AWAY TO MAKE ROOM
FOR MY STUFF!

DESPITE PUNISHING ME HARSHLY
FOR LAST NIGHT, MOM DIDN'T SEEM
ANGRY WITH JOSH AT ALL.

OH DEAR. I
GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO
GET YOU SOME NEW
CLOTHES.

HOW CAN YOU
JUST LET HIM GET
AWAY WITH THAT!?



CASSY TOLD ME I WAS OVERREACTING
AND SHOULD BE MORE SUPPORTIVE
OF MOM AND HER RELATIONSHIPS.

YOU'RE GETTING
A NEW WARDROBE OUT
OF IT, SO I DON'T SEE
A PROBLEM HERE.



ARE YOU WEARING
LIPSTICK!? HOW CAN YOU
BE DRESSED LIKE THAT!?

YEAH, I FELT LIKE
TRYING SOMETHING
NEW OUT.

WE'RE ALL FAMILY
HERE, SO WHATEVER,
RIGHT?

WE MOST CERTAINLY ARE NOT.

LATER, MOM BROUGHT ME BREAKFAST
IN SOME SLUTTY APRON GET UP. DOESN'T
SHE KNOW NO KID WANTS TO SEE
THEIR MOM DRESSING LIKE THAT?

I KNOW THIS
IS SUDDEN SWEETY,
BUT I REALLY WANT TO
MAKE THIS WORK.

IT'S IMPORTANT
TO ME, SO COULD YOU
PLEASE KEEP AN OPEN
MIND?





I KNOW I SHOULDN'T THINK SUCH HARSH THOUGHTS ABOUT MY MOM, BUT... SIGH...

THE PANCAKES TASTED WEIRD, BUT I WAS CLOSE TO STARVING.



AFTER EATING I FELT
WOOZY SO I LAID DOWN
FOR A NAP.

MMM...



WHEN I WOKE UP, I FOUND
THAT MY BODY HAD
CHANGED DRAMATICALLY.

HUH!?

WHAT ARE
THESE LUMPS?





I RAN TO TELL MY MOM,
DESPERATE FOR SOME KIND OF
HELP OR EXPLANATION...

...BUT SHE WAS
OCCUPIED.

WAIT JUST A- MMPH
MINUTE SWEETIE, WE'RE ALMOST-
OH! ALMOST DONE! AH!



OBVIOUSLY I WANTED TO
LOOK AWAY, BUT I WAS
STRANGELY FASCINATED.

I'LL JUST...
WAIT HERE...

THEY DIDN'T
SEEM TO MIND.

MOM SEEMED NOT IN THE LEAST BIT DISTURBED BY MY SUDDEN TRANSFORMATION.

YEAH, BUT H-HOW IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE?

HUH. LOOKS LIKE YOU SWITCHED GENDERS.

WELL, LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE. NOW YOU CAN SHARE CLOTHES WITH YOUR SISTER!



DON'T WORRY, WE'LL
FIGURE SOMETHING OUT.
MAYBE YOU'LL COME TO LIKE
IT, AND THEN THERE'S NO
PROBLEM, RIGHT?

IN THE MEAN
TIME, LET'S GET
YOU PRETTY.

YOU GIRLS
HAVE FUN
NOW.

...I MEAN, I GUESS
IT COULDN'T HURT.

EVERYONE,
MEET MAXINE! GO
ON, INTRODUCE
YOURSELF.

N-NICE TO
MEET YOU...

WOW, YOU'RE
A GIRL NOW!? THAT'S
CRAZY!

I DEBUTED TO EVERYONE
IN SOME OF CASSY'S OLD
CLOTHES. MOM HELPED ME
WITH MY HAIR AND MAKEUP.

AGAIN, NO ONE SEEMED
THAT SURPRISED,



TO BE HONEST, I SETTLED
INTO BEING A GIRL PRETTY
QUICK. BY DINNER I FELT LIKE
THINGS WERE ALMOST NORMAL...

MAXINE, COULD
YOU TELL JOSH AND
CASSY THAT DINNER'S
ALMOST READY?

YEAH,
ALRIGHT.



BUT THINGS WEREN'T
NORMAL AT ALL.

DINNER'S
REH- HUH!?
GASP!

GRUNT
YEAH, YEAH,
WHATEVER.
HMPH

I J-JUST SAW
CASSY GIVING JOSH
A B-BLOWJOB!

OH?

WELL, THEY ARE
AT THAT AGE. IT'S
ONLY NATURAL.

WAS I OVERREACTING? WAS IT JUST BAD
LUCK THAT I WALKED INTO ROOMS WHERE
PEOPLE WERE FUCKING TWICE TODAY?

HERE, HAVE
SOME MORE SAUCE,
MAXINE.

UM, OKAY.

YOU'VE STILL GOT
SOME CUM ON YOUR
FACE SWEETIE.

OH, THANKS.

I DECIDED TO ACT LIKE THESE
THINGS WEREN'T BOTHERING
ME AND HOPE THEY BLOW OVER.



AGAIN, SHORTLY AFTER
EATING I FELT LIKE
I'D BEEN DRINKING.

I HAD TO LEAN ON
CASSY FOR SUPPORT,
THOUGH SHE WAS A
BIT TIPSY AS WELL.

FEELS KINDA
NICE THOUGH,
DOESN'T IT?

MMM?

MMMAYBE
A LIL' ...





I CAN'T
BUHLIEVE YOU
SUCKED JOSH'S
DICK!

GIGGLE

YOU CAN'T?
YOU MUST NOT HAVE
GOTTEN A GOOD LOOK
AT HIS ABS!

WE TURNED IN EARLY
FOR THE NIGHT.

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is shown from the back, sitting on a wooden chair. She is nude. The setting is a room with a wooden bookshelf filled with books and a framed picture of a building. To her right is a large, arched mirror reflecting part of the room. The scene is lit with soft, natural light.

IN THE MORNING I DISCOVERED
NOT ONLY HAD I BECOME HOTTER,
BUT I NOW FELT A CONSTANT
THROBBING AROUSAL.

DAMN, CHECK
OUT MY DUMPTRUCK
ASS!

WE'D BOTH OPTED TO
SLEEP NAKED. I DON'T
REMEMBER WHY.



AH!
AHHH!

I WAS SO HORNY THAT I
STARTED CLUMSILY MASTURBATING
WITHOUT ANY SHAME. CASSY
WASN'T BOTHERED ANYWAYS.

MOMMY, DADDY
AND I ARE GOING OUT
SHOPPING.

THERE'S SOME LUBE
IN THE BATHROOM CABINET
IF YOU NEED IT.

DADDY? WAS
RON 'DADDY' NOW?



MAN, I COULD
HEAR YOU MOANING
FROM DOWNSTAIRS!

NICE TO SEE
YOUR TITS HAVE
GOTTEN BIGGER.

I ONLY REALIZED JOSH WOULD
BE STAYING BEHIND WHEN I
RAN INTO HIM ON MY WAY TO
THE SHOWER.



MMM, YOU'RE CHECKING ME OUT? AREN'T I BASICALLY YOUR SISTER NOW?

I'M JUST STATING THE FACTS. YOU'RE THE ONE FLIRTING HERE.



GIGGLE

**I CAN TOTALLY
SEE YOU'RE HIDING A BONER
UNDER THAT TOWEL!**

**I AIN'T HIDING
IT. HERE, HAVE A
CLOSER LOOK.**



OOO, IT'S
GOT SOME SPRING
TO IT!

YEAH, AND, UHH,
SPRINGS ARE GOOD FOR
BOUNCING, RIGHT?


SO HOW ABOUT
YOU GET TO BOUNCING
ON THIS DICK?

HMM... I
DUNNO. I'LL NEED
SOME HELP GETTING
UP THERE!



JOSH PICKED ME UP WITH EASE AND FITTED ME ONTO HIS DICK. I SLID ONTO IT LIKE A SLIPPERY GLOVE.

HE BOUNCED ME SOFTLY AND RHYTHMICALLY WITH BOTH HIS ARMS AND HIS HIPS. I WAS BEING STRETCHED SO MUCH DOWN THERE THAT IT FELT LIKE YOGA, AND HE WENT SO FAR UP IN ME IT FELT LIKE HE WAS RUBBING THE BACK OF MY BELLYBUTTON.



SOMEHOW JOSH WAS ENTIRELY
CAPABLE OF CUMMING MULTIPLE
TIMES, AS MUCH AS I WAS.

WHENEVER WE'D FINISH IN ONE
ROOM, WE'D JUST MOVE ONTO THE
NEXT AND TAKE UP A NEW POSITION.

WE'RE BACK!
OH, THERE YOU
ARE!

NICE TO SEE YOU
TWO ARE FINALLY
GETTING ALONG!


HI MOM!



MMM...

YOU GUYS ARE
REALLY PUTTING ME
IN THE MOOD.

THEN HOW ABOUT
WE ALL TAKE THIS TO
MY ROOM?




HURRY UP,
HURRY UP! I WANT
A TURN!

AFTERWARDS THEY JUST OUT AND TOLD US IT WAS THE SAUCE MAKING US THIS WAY, AND THAT IT'D BE MORE EFFECTIVE IF WE JUST DRANK IT DIRECTLY.



WE TOOK TURNS ENTHUSIASTICALLY GUZZLING THE BOTTLE AFTER DADDY EXPLAINED DOING SO WOULD GIVE US 'HUGE FUCKING STRIPPER TITTIES'.



FROM THEN ON, WHENEVER EITHER OF THEM WANTED US, WHEREVER WE WERE, THEY'D TAKE US ON THE SPOT AND WE'D HAPPILY OBLIGE.



END OF SIDE STORY 6

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