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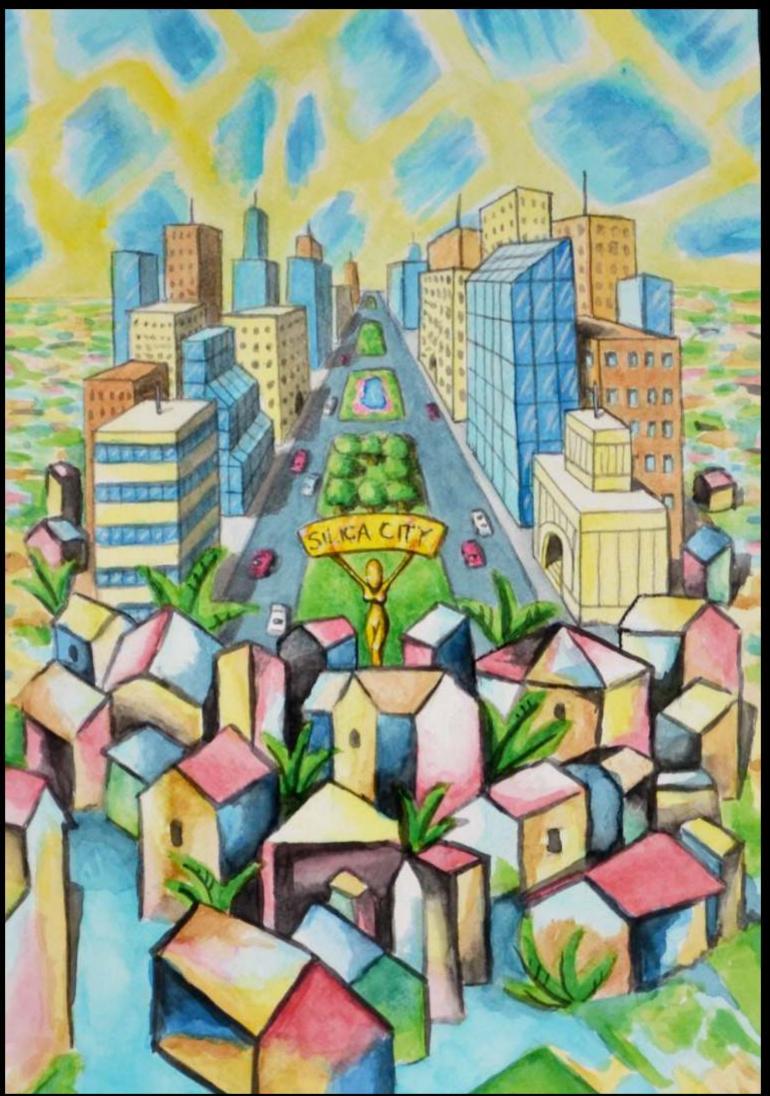
Prick With No Dick had been laying low. Yet, what would you expect when his manhood had been dealt such a blow?* It was time to get his dignity back! With modern medicine, he could fix the area where he did most lack. People's response to his dilemma was rather nasty! So a consultation was made with a specialist in phalloplasty.

*See Season 1 Issue #1 for the full story.



The doctor was located in a zone known as Silica City -A beauty Mecca that focused on all that is trendy, all that is pretty. This style, fashion and beauty universe, Covered design, products and procedures - it was truly diverse! Prick With No Dick was very drawn to this meretricious place. It excited him that he could finally rise

from his "disgrace".



Silica City had anybody; everybody and all the some bodies flock there. Some came for medical reasons and some whom got caught up in the enhanced beauty snare. The residents of Silica City were of the most elite -All the famous and beautiful people you could only dream to meet! These celebrities acted in an ambassadorial capacity, Luring common folk, The Disciples of Fashion, to follow them with an obsessed rapacity!



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To spread their beauty ideal, Fashion magazines and media would the Silica City god's doctrine reveal. Periodicals such as Healthy Men, Bile, Osmopolitan and Hot; Dictated to The Disciples of Fashion, what was in and what was not. Analysed for their content, they were more than magazines or mere memoranda, But, a powerful tool to control the

mindless masses, spreading Silica City's propaganda!

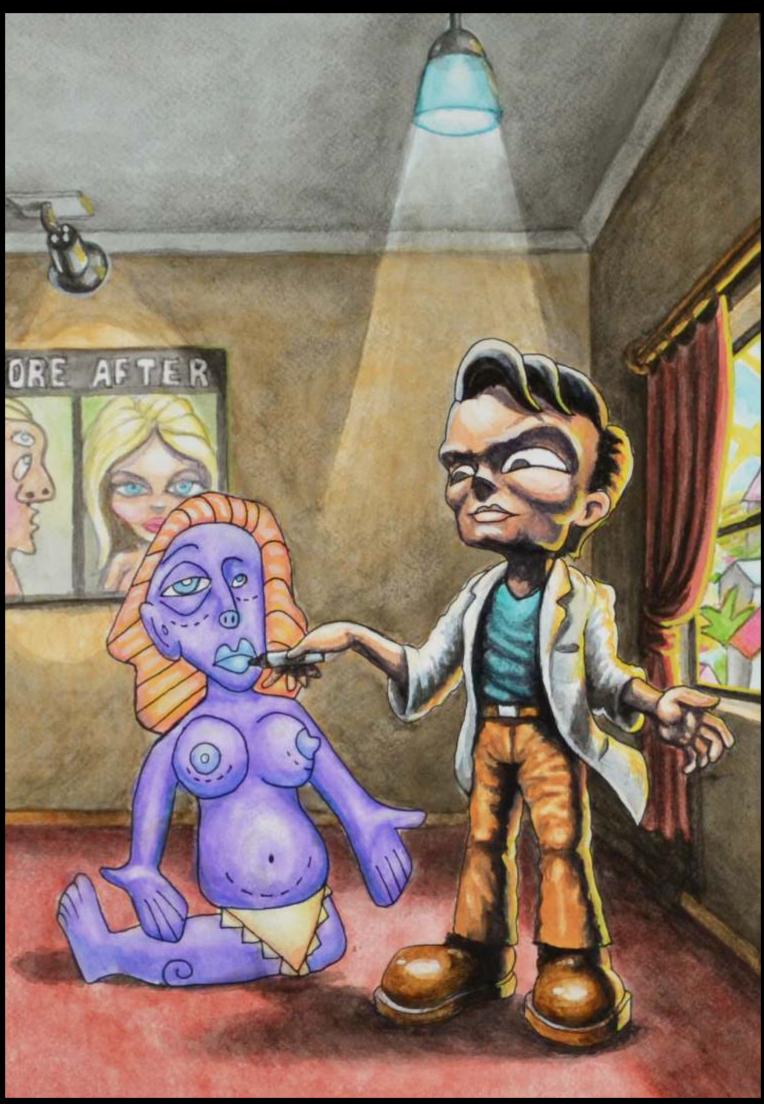


The fashion designers, cosmetic tycoons and plastic surgeons were like gods. They were revered world-over and even worshiped for creating and shaping beautiful bods! With their desirable ambassadors as

living proof,

Their status and wealth went through the roof!

With people's appearance and style becoming priority all over the world; These gods had everybody around their little fingers twirled.



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At Prick With No Dick's phalloplasty examination,

He started to feel even more elation.... Without too much fuss, a procedure was started involving a dermal fat graft from his arm,

And the beginnings of a new "implement" for him, they started to farm!

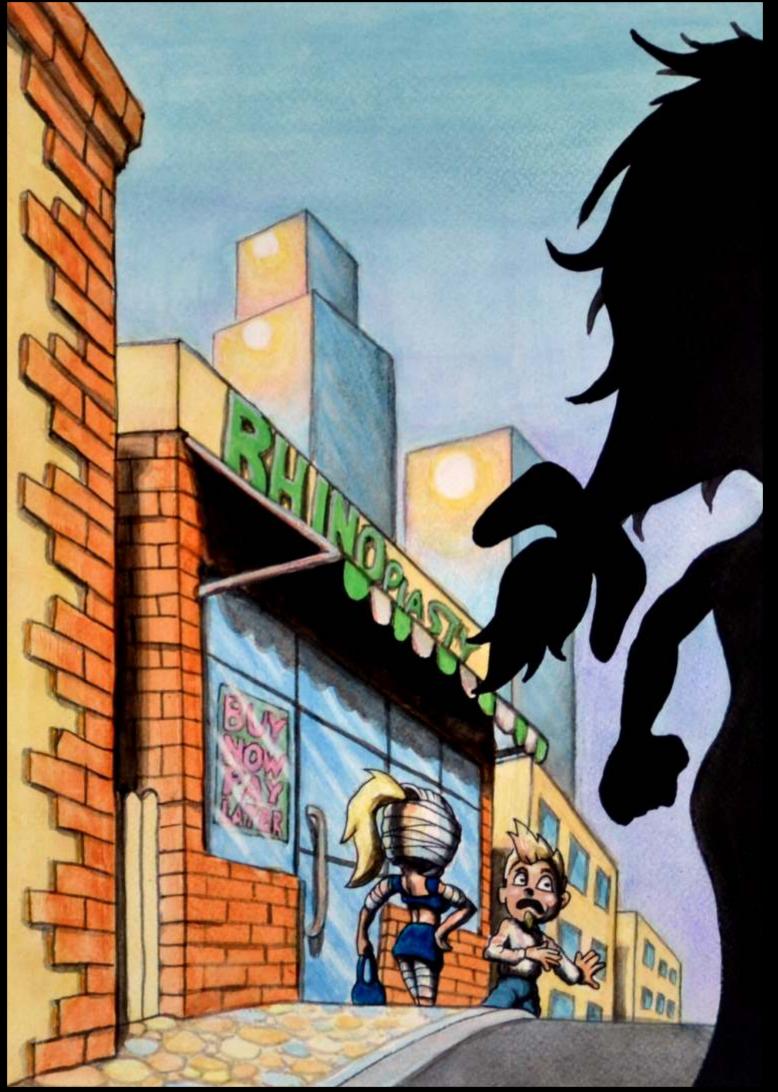
Prick Now With Arm Dick, then bumped into none other than Evil Ex! She looked like someone that had a brawl with copious amounts of plastic and latex!

What she had done to herself, some would consider unorthodox -

Face-lift, lipo, boob-job, tummy-tuck, nose-job and Botox!



Surprisingly, Evil Ex about her new looks did not even start to boast. But, rather was flustered, as if she had just seen a ghost! Before he could question her for the reason of her fright, The very last person he expected to see came into sight... As this person approached, Prick With Arm Dick started to stammer, For what did Psycho Chick want in this world of beauty and glamour?



Now this revelation of events may seem to shock.

- Before jumping to conclusions, let us turn back the clock....
- Psycho Chick was starting to feel like a frump.

It was not helping that she was eating more and getting rather plump.

The revelation of Mary, family history

and men was rather soul-defeating. Understandably she looked to food for comfort and started emotional-eating! Eventually she felt like a rather beefy sausage stuffed in a tight casing! Wanting to lose weight, Psycho Chick with her presence in Silica City started gracing!

*See Season 1 Issue #3, 4 and 5 for the full story.



After many visits, Psycho Chick in the expertise of the dietician stopped believing. With so much cash spent and a lack of

results she was soon seething!

So when Mary* made an appearance,

she returned with exercise

contraptions and shakes;

As well as her ridiculous starvation

diets, intent on exposing them as fakes!

En route, distracted by Mary's antics, she took a wrong turn....

Silica City had an ugly side she would soon learn.

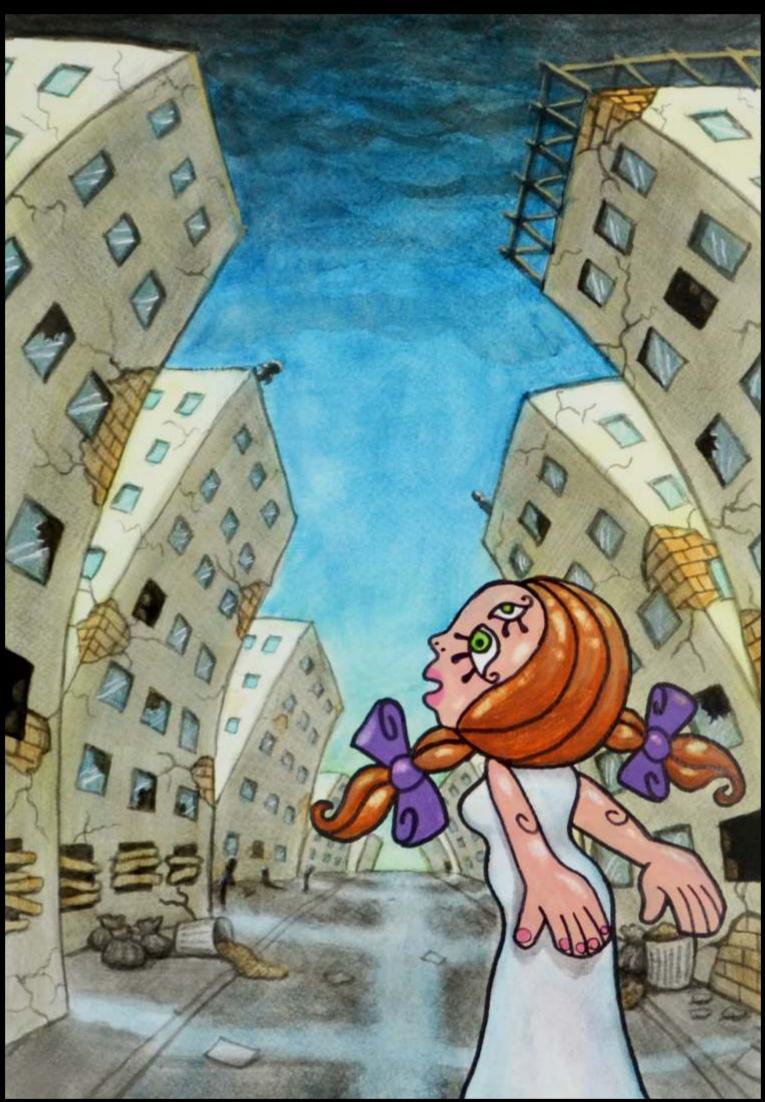
Behind all the glitz she discovered a slummy area that would cause an outrage.

Investigating further would result in another Psycho Chick - Mary rampage!



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Beauty is said to be skin deep -An outward appearance or illusion but ugly inside it does keep! Within the most attractive person, evil can still reside. Same, too, with Silica City, the glamour and beauty such a hideous place did hide! The attractive metropolis masked Ugly and from visiting most were thankfully barred! Lopsided and deformed - like the creatures therein, would leave the **City's reputation scarred.** All the surreptitious beauty failures with nowhere to go, Herded into this area and so the Ugly did grow! This terrible Silica City deception, Made Psycho Chick realize she did not look so bad, it was all bad image perception.



These creations, once Disciples of Fashion, wanted into something better to transform. However, their very fallible, mortal style-gods made errors and so their appearance did deform. Mary was amused; Psycho Chick horrified by those that had been rejected. With leaky implants, monster-like mutations and many gangrenous puswounds infected! As with any degenerating society, prostitution was rife. Sex weirdoes and sickos came for something different, exploiting those in their strife. **Crime was rampant and completely** out of control. Drug cocktails invented to ease the post-operative pain, now had many sinking into an addictive hole!



From ruin and degradation those of Ugly a living tried to scrape; Eating the discarded or escaped animals that were experimented on from lab rat to tortured ape. Naturally, these experimented on creatures with hideous deformities had mated. Their offspring had into nightmarish beasts mutated. The hunter often became the hunted when the Ugly food did seek. **Psycho Chick with righteous** indignation wanted to expose this nature-freak! When playing god, is there no accountability, no responsibility? How can you leave your creation to their own demise and in such a state of vulnerability?



Psycho Chick, fuelled by Mary, rallied the beauty-challenged together with her soap-box ranting and raving And soon a riotous mob moved in on Silica, justice they were craving! You could have called the fashion police or style SWAT, But the Ugly were bent on the very existence of the City from this earth

to blot!

Maybe, with constantly thinking they were monsters they became just that -

Bitter, disgruntled and unhappy - seeking tit for tat.

So they started violently stripping away at the beauty, like removing

make-up applied very thick... And that's where the events lead up to the very moment with Evil Ex and Prick With Arm Dick!



Seeing the devastation, Prick With Arm Dick, felt something within him starting to stir...

To the rampage of Psycho Chick, this time, he would not defer! Maybe it was the confidence he felt from almost having his manhood restored.... "Stop!" he valiantly shouted out, as he stood in the way of the Ugly hoard. Surprised by his brashness they came to a standstill -Maybe with a little common sense he could keep their devastation to a minimal! **Prick With Arm Dick spoke with** eloquence and bravery. He sympathized with those caught in this silicone-fashion slavery. "All of us here have used some aid to improve our looks on the exterior," "Whether it is make-up, hair dye, surgery or clothing to make us feel more superior."



Prick With Arm Dick continued: "We eagerly herd together and look for a leader among people..." "Stop thinking; follow blindly as we turn into fashion sheeple!" "What happened to the Ugly is rather crappy..." "But, if you never work on what is on the inside you will never be happy!" A murmur of agreement started to breeze over the Ugly crowd. Just then Psycho Chick's voice broke out very loud. "Oh what a lot of hogwash and bullshite!" "I am so sick of that speech, Silica City we shall smite!" And without further encouragement, Ugly exfoliated the fake beauty of Silica City. No one was spared, no one was shown pity!

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The fight against Silica City was a onesided feud.

Evil Ex, true to nature, tried the mayhem to elude.

However, the keen eyes of Mary discovered the slinking skank.

Psycho Chick pursued, caught up and grabbed Evil Ex by her hair-extensions

and threw her in a septic tank. Eventually the Ugly fished her out after she for a long while marinated and putrefied.

As if that was not enough, she was locked in a Carnival's House of Mirrors to show her how she had "beautified".

Obese, lanky and stretched the mirrors her appearance endlessly contorted.

In the case of the vain Evil Ex, ugly was in the eye of the beholder, as her reflection to madness her mind distorted.



As the sun set, Prick With Arm Dick sat in Silica's ashes and could not believe his bad luck.

Why couldn't Psycho Chick just do what everyone else is now doing - lipo then a nip and tuck?

He knew that even though Ugly for once reigned,

The glossy, air-brushed illusion of modern day beauty in popularity would not have waned.

The Disciples of Fashion create a demand; Where there is money to be made, supply will obey the sheeple's command.

So even though Silica City may have perished;

Prick could leave with the thing on his arm that he now truly cherished.

Then... suddenly... he notice he was encircled by Ugly, all female.

Like crazed teenagpers over a rock star, poor Prick With Arm Dick, kidnapped did not even have time out of there to high

