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Psycho Chick

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Happily Ever After

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Happily Ever After

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**The Girl Next Door eventually gained
her composure.**

**She felt that from her evil deeds as
Psycho Chick she needed closure.**

**She had to find peace and spiritual
enlightenment,**

**So off she went to the church that has
caused much excitement.**

**Now this was no following of the
occult or hippy preaching,**

**But rather, since their youth, most
females have been instilled with its
teaching.**

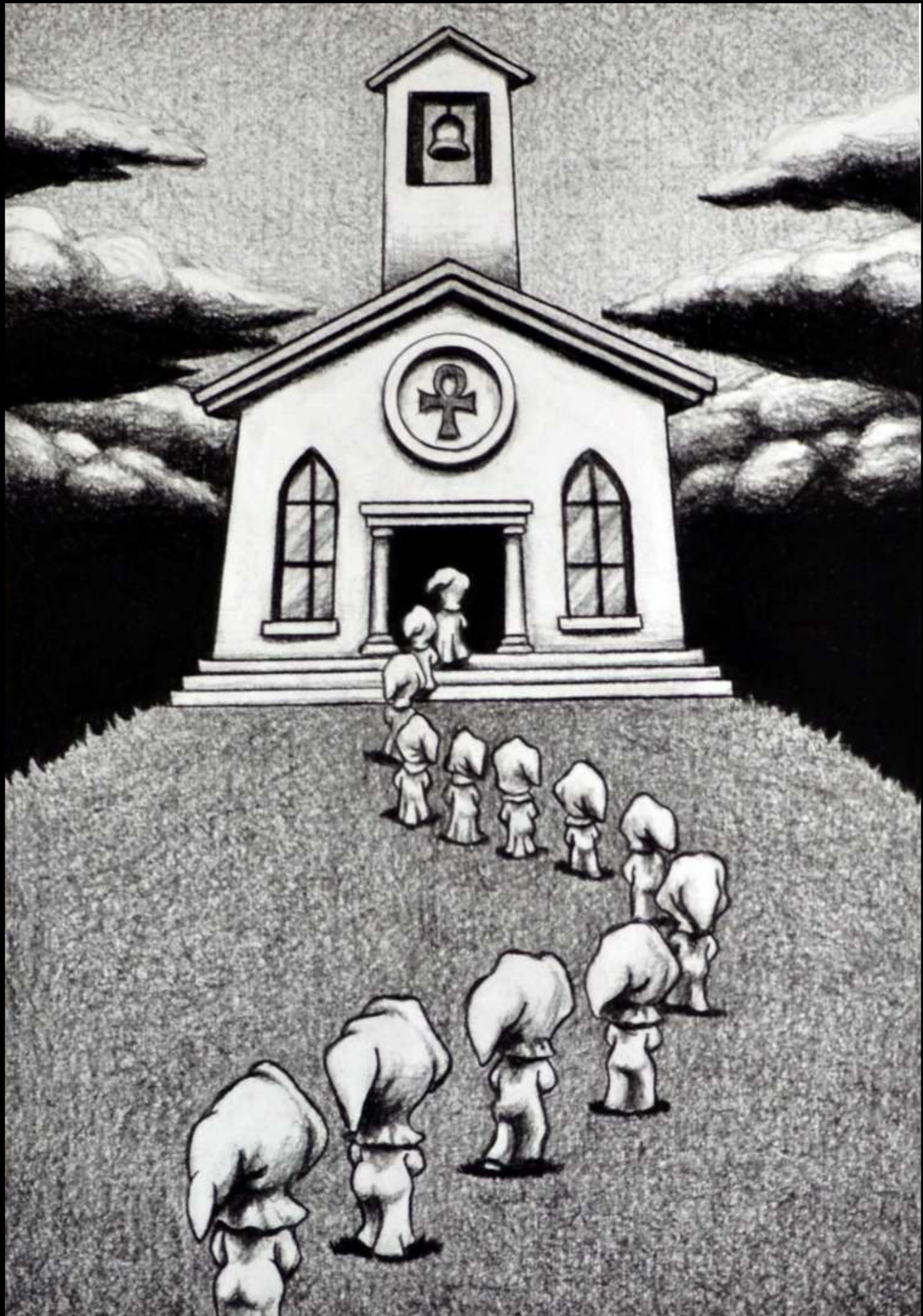
**Now do not frown or protest and
pretend to wonder of what I speak!
The religion of the Happily Ever After
is known in every culture and folklore
from the richest to the most bleak.**



**Damsel in distress is rescued by prince
or knight, is the basic theology,
They fall deeply in love and live
happily ever after, is the ideology.
Aphrodite, the Goddess of Love, is
thought to be the Mother;
Cupid, her Son, uses magical arrows to
create the Lover.
Love is the Spirit, the force needed,
the Holy Ghost.
And then there is Pastor Valentine,
once a saint, that is doing their will on
earth the most.**



**On arrival, The Girl Next Door is
instantly mesmerized by the holy
temple with its tall steeple.
She is overwhelmed by the hypnotic
atmosphere and long line of adoring
people.
Females from all walks of life - culture
and colour, old and young, virgin and
whore -
All stream in an orgasmic state
through the inviting door.
Angelic-like music chants of love and
passion further excite these lovesick
masses.
The Girl Next Door cannot help but
feel the euphoria of the hopeful lasses.**



**She starts feeling that her faith in The
Happily Ever After can be restored.
The stronger her faith, the more she
can the manifestation of Psycho
Chick floor.**

**As she begins to embrace the dream
like state and fairytale feeling, she
experiences great ecstasy.**

**The lush, crimson interior, adorned
with symbols of love are beyond
expectancy.**

**Soon with everyone in a beautiful
haze, the lights dim,
Music comes to a great crescendo as
he, like an angel, from above comes
in.**

**The pious followers burst out in
applause out of pure adoration,
Some faint, others cry hysterically or
scream, for it is Pastor Valentine that
has caused this elation!**



**“My sisters!” the hush is deafening:
“Once upon a time, just the other day,
in a not so far away land,”**

**“The divine Mother came to me in a
vision and showed me we have need
to expand!”**

**“Praise Aphrodite!” some women in
the congregation replied.**

**He continued: “There are many
sisters that have been regrettably
hurt, heart’s broken, love denied!”
Looking wretched he continued: “To
help them heal, we need to get the
truth to them of the Happily Ever
After.”**

**“My sisters we need much capital, we
need money to spread the message of
hope, faith and love much faster.”**



“Now sisters, my dear sisters! Do you want to be like these ones - ALONE? Do you want to DIE ALONE?... LONELY AND SINGLE... Die a SPINSTER?”

There was a gasp in unison and almost all shuddered at a thought so sinister!

“We need your help! We need anything you can give - your jewelry, credit cards, dollar and dime;

And if you give your all, I promise and will bless you, that your Prince Charming and Knight in Shining Armor will come in time!”

As he was talking, he became more charismatic,

The push for bigger contributions became more emphatic.

The frenzied donors were promised great blessings of love, white picket fences and to become someone's wife.

But only if, by the instruction of Aphrodite, they gave over and above their monthly tithe!



The Girl Next Door suddenly began to feel a familiar rage at the sight of this commercial debauchery!

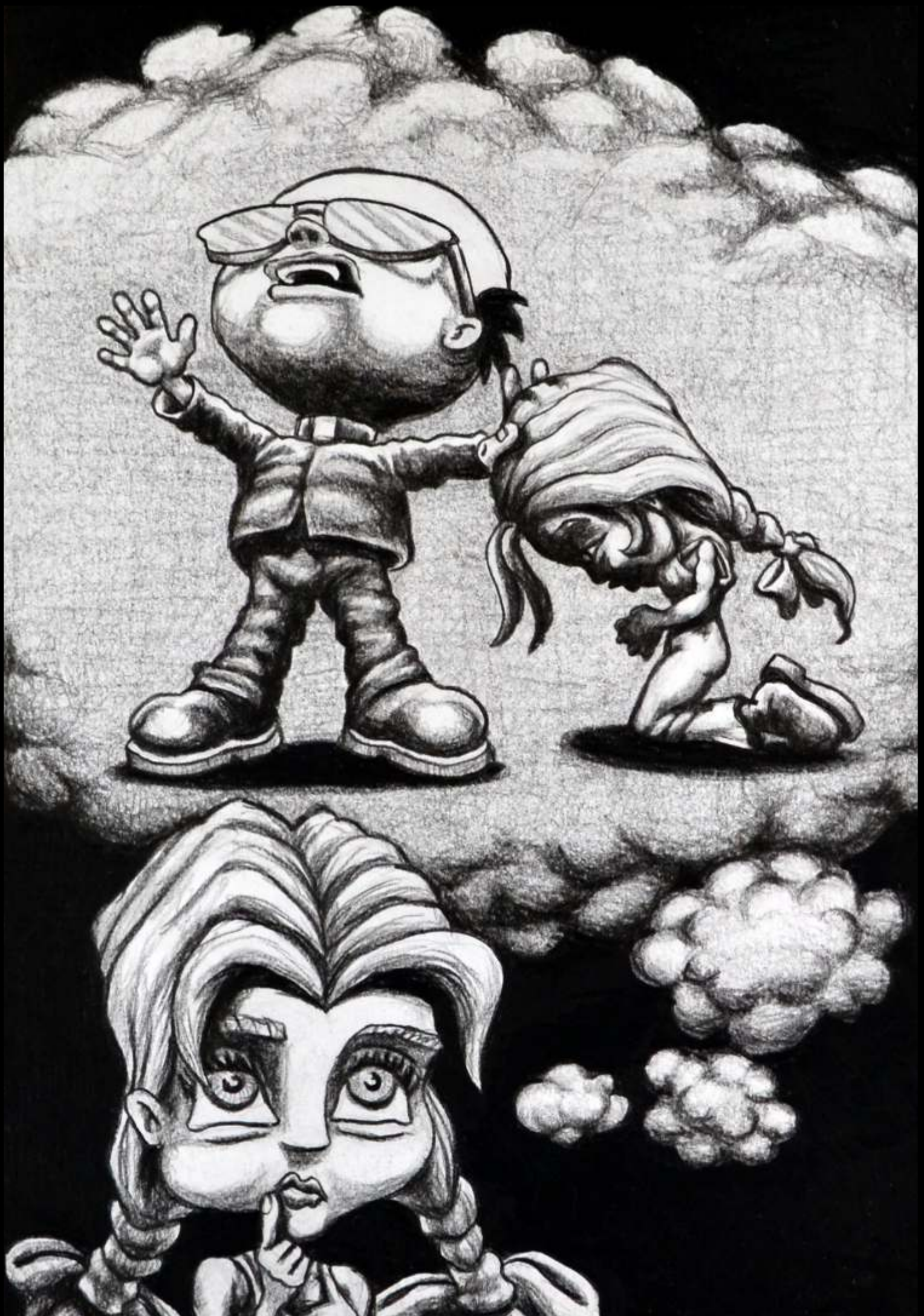
Love and romance was not to be so! Was this religion yet another hypocritical forgery?

She knew of Pastor Valentine's exploitation of the holiday declared in his name, he sold chocolates, flowers and cards to get rich...

But exploiting women for all they had, for the promise of betrothal, made her eye start its uncontrollable twitch!



**The Girl Next Door was becoming angry,
her head pounded, she could feel HER
coming - she must get a grip.
By now she noticed, the contributing
was done and Pastor Valentine off
somewhere did slip.
She had to keep Psycho Chick at bay,
The only thing that might help if
someone over her would pray!
There was only Pastor Valentine there,
that could maybe the demon of Psycho
Chick exorcize,
Getting past the delirious disciples and
finding Valentine became her new
enterprise!**



**She ran past the altar, down a corridor to
where hordes of scantily clad females
now did flock.**

**They were all excited, but their eyes
bovine, they looked like livestock.**

**The Girl Next Door thought it best to
stop, even though she was clearly in a
flurry!**

**Psycho Chick was trying to emerge, The
Girl Next Door must hurry!**

**Terrified by her oncoming affliction,
She asked the nearest of the 'herd' for
the Pastor's direction.**

**"Well if ya wanna git sum, git in line!"
the 'cow' said, while chewing her cud.**

**"We all wanna 'av intacorse wit de Pastor
an den our virginity will rebud!"**



**“What?!” sneered The Girl Next Door, on
the edge: “He promised you what???
YOUR VIRGINITY???”**

**“He is only worried about his own
desires, about his own virility!”**

**Enraged she pushed aside the herd, this
perversion had to be purged!**

**As she entered the doors, nothing could
stop her because...**

Psycho Chick had emerged!



**Before her - a mass of writhing, naked
people - it was a most sinful sight!
That they were all engaged in this vulgar
orgy gave her a fright!
Psycho Chick glared around her and
what her eyes rested on led to a blood
curdling holler.
It was Prick With No Dick wearing only a
strap-on dildo and a studded collar!**



**Now this disgusting sight drove Psycho
Chick to beyond insanity...**

**There was no such thing as romance,
love or a Happily Ever After, just sex,
money and immorality!**

**She then saw the reason for all the
follower's dream-like hallucination;
A drug was been put into the ventilation
system to cause this romantic, aroused
sensation!**

**"Valentine, you evil money-grabbing
bastard! You actually lace the air with
Poppers?"**

**"Merely to seduce all those stupid cows!
Grab some ass and feel some
knockers?"**

**"For this illusion of hope, the smoke and
mirrors you have created,
Your business by my hand will now be
belated!"**



By then, Prick With No Dick, had started screeching at the sight of Psycho Chick and then panic ensued.

Psycho Chick started terrorizing and punishing all the people that were so lewd!

The indoctrination, since little girls, of the fairytale, the Happily Ever After was a malignant propaganda!

Keeping every female waiting for a man, forever imprisoned her to this slander! As she broke and tore at everything she could, she set the temple ablaze.

The fury of Psycho Chick and the destruction and fear she caused, would any conqueror amaze.



Valentine, completely starkers, followed by the fanatics seeking to be re-virginized, escaped in the chaos and confusion.

However, Psycho Chick vowed she would one day find him, but in the meantime she would start an

Anti-Valentine revolution:

To make all women, around the world, of the Propaganda of the Happily Ever After aware....

Eventually, no one about these fairytales, or having a boyfriend or about getting married will care!



**Psycho Chick looked disgustedly at the
now destroyed temple and “love” palace,
She even realized now that the steeple
was just a not-so-erect phallus!**

**The beautiful, crimson interior was not
about romance but really a disguise as a
brothel.**

**The lies that spewed from Valentine’s
mouth were worse than rotting offal!
Psycho Chick came to the final summary
of her religious quest -
Love was not at all about what fairytales
professed!**

**Woman live their lives obsessed with
finding their Happily Ever After,
With such illusions, they soon find that
reality brings disappointment and very
little laughter!**



**There are no “Prince Charmings” or
“Knights in Shining Armor”,
For many men, love is about sex and
that is true from gentleman to farmer!
Valentine’s day is all about a false sense
of obligation and financial gain!
Psycho Chick was a modern woman,
capable of caring for herself and with
such propaganda her mind she would no
longer entertain!
Now Valentine, may have fled physically
unharmmed, but for partaking in this
disgusting cult-like farce,
Prick With No Dick was found and had
all the fairytale books shoved, one by
one, up his ass!**

