



BUT DAD, I DON'T
WANNA GO BACK TO
MOM'S! SHE DOESN'T
LET ME DO ANYTHING,
AND SHE'S ALWAYS
GOING OUT TRYING TO
FIND RICH GUYS AT
BARS! I WANNA STAY
HERE WITH YOU!

DEEP SIGH

I KNOW, RON. I WISH THERE WAS A WAY FOR YOU TO LIVE WITH ME TOO, BUT YOU'RE STILL HER BIOLOGICAL SON AND THE COURT GAVE HER CUSTODY. I WAS LUCKY TO GET ONE WEEKEND A MONTH WITH YOU AFTER ALL THE LIES SHE TOLD ABOUT ME. I'M SORRY BUDDY. NOW C'MON, GRAB YOUR STUFF SO I CAN DROP YOU OFF AT THE BUS STOP. I'LL JUST BE OVER IN THE KITCHEN.





GOD, THIS SUCKS!
I WISH I WASN'T EVEN
MOM'S SON. I WISH WE
WEREN'T RELATED AT
ALL! I WISH I COULD JUST
LIVE HERE WITH DAD AND
NOT HAVE THE COURT
TELL ME WHERE MY
HOME IS! UGH-

HUH? WHAT'S
IN MY POCKET?
THAT'S NOT MY
PHONE...

RUSTLE



WHA? WHAT IS-
OH YEAH, THIS IS THAT
ROCK I FOUND ON THE
BEACH WITH DAD
YESTERDAY! I SWEAR I
LEFT IT THERE, THOUGH.
DID DAD TAKE IT AND
HIDE IT IN MY SHORTS
OR SOMETHING? WHY
ELSE WOULD IT BE-





UHHHH-
W-WHAT THE!?
WHERE'D IT GO!?
DID IT JUST VANISH?
OR AM I SEEING
THINGS?!



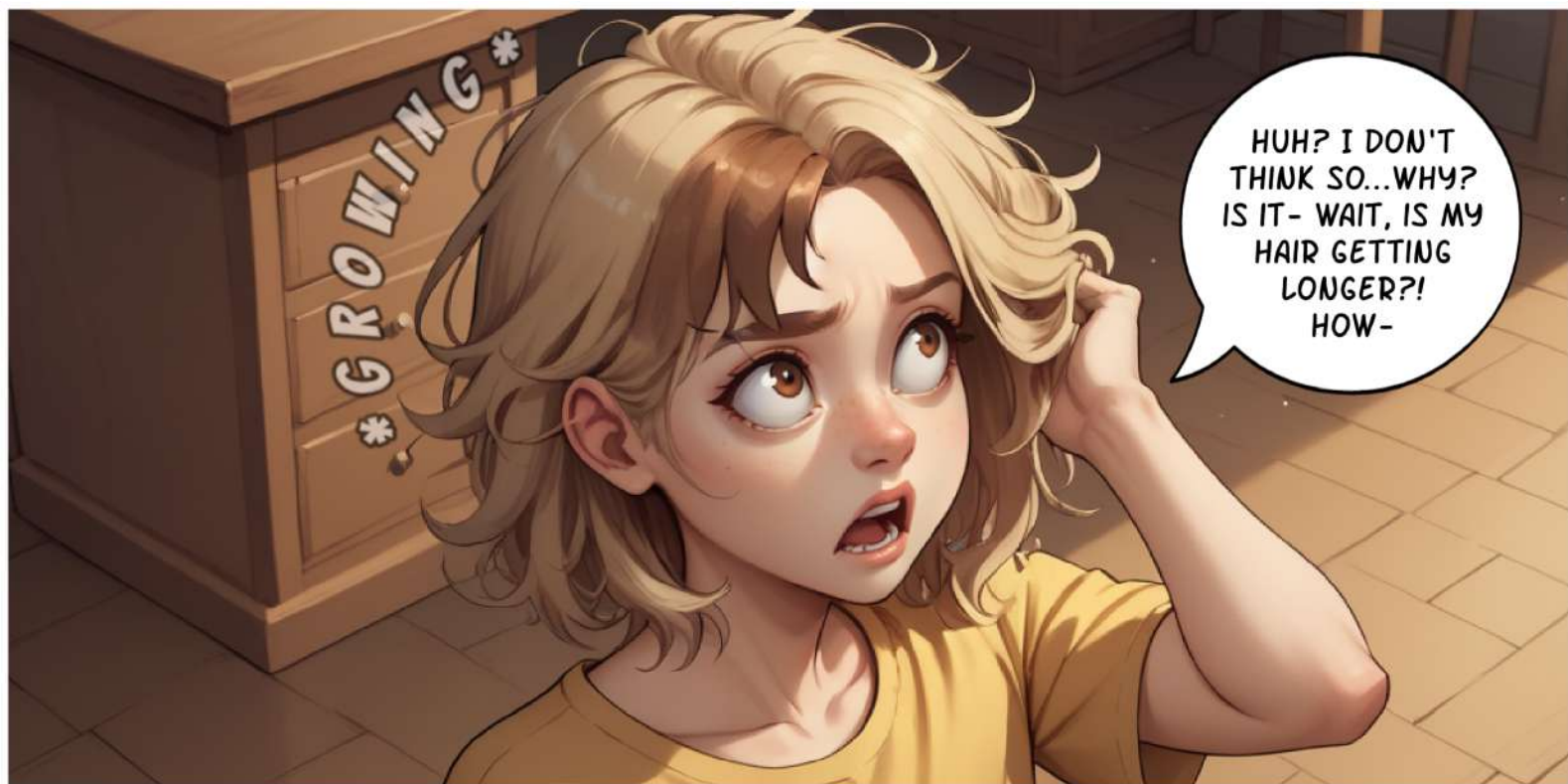
SHIMMER

UHH, Y-YEAH...
I THINK SO. I'M JUST
CONFUSED. REMEMBER
THAT RED STONE I FOUND
ON THE BEACH YESTERDAY?
I FELT IT IN MY POCKET, BUT
WHEN I PULLED IT OUT IT
JUST STARTED GLOWING
THEN VANISHED INTO THIN
AIR! I KNOW IT SOUNDS
CRAZY, BUT-





WHOA, CALM
DOWN, BUDDY! YEAH, I
REMEMBER THAT ROCK,
BUT WHY WOULD- UHH,
RON? DID YOU GET
SOMETHING IN YOUR
HAIR? IT KINDA
LOOKS...



HUH? I DON'T
THINK SO...WHY?
IS IT- WAIT, IS MY
HAIR GETTING
LONGER?!
HOW-



D-DAD!?
ARE YOU
SEEING
THIS!?!



WHAT THE!?
Y-YEAH, I'M
SEEING IT, BUD!
YOUR HAIR JUST
TURNED BLONDE
AND GREW LIKE
THREE FEET!
H-HOW THE
HELL-





CRACKING!
POPPING!
GROWING!

GHK-

HRGH-

GSHH!?

STRETCHING!

RIPPING!





HAAHHH-
WHAAA!?! OH MY
GOD! W-WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO
ME!?!



SWELLING
BULGING
RIPPING

D-DAD, IT'S
NOT STOPPING!!
GHK- M-MY
BUTT?! IT'S-
GHNNN-



BURST!

THICKENING
JIGGLING

NAHH!!

J-JESUS
CHRIST!





UWEHHHH!?

DAD, P-PLEASE MAKE
IT STOP! MY HIPS FEEL
ALL WEIRD, AND MY
THIGHS ARE SQUEEZING
MY JUNK! I CAN'T
EVEN FEEL MY-

SWAYING

SWAYING

SQUELCH

OWAHH!?

OH GOD! M-MY
CROTCH FEELS
LIKE IT'S BEING
SUCKED IN!

**UNAHHH-
HHAHH?!? MY
VOICE!? OHH,
W-WHY DOES
IT FEEL SO-
AH- AAHHH-**

**• SLURP •
• SLURP •**





ОАЩЩ?!
?

SPLURT!

A muscular man with brown hair and a goatee, wearing a red t-shirt and khaki pants, stands in a living room. He has a shocked expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth, and his hands are pressed against his cheeks. The background shows a beige sofa, a framed picture on the wall, and a potted plant on a side table.

OH MY GOD!
y-YOU HAVE A-
y-YOU'RE A-
N-NO, THIS
ISN'T-

HOLY SHIT,
y-YOU EVEN
SOUND L-LIKE
A G-



A GIRL!?! I
DON'T WANNA
BE A- OH GOD,
MY CROTCH?!
IT'S GONE!!

D-DAD,
WHY IS THIS
HAPPENING TO
ME?! I DIDN'T
MEAN TO MOAN
LIKE THAT, BUT I
FEEL SO-

•RUBBING•



OOHUU?!
MMUU- WHY IS MY
CROTCH SO SENSITIVE?!
IT'S GETTING ALL WARM
AND WET AND- UHUU!
E-EMPTY?! I J-JUST
WANNA- MMPFFF-

TREMBLING

OOAAHHH!?!

HA! HA! HA!

*SCHLICK!
SQUIRT!





R-RON!?!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?! STOP!!
THAT'S NOT-
OH GOD, YOUR
CHEST! IT-
IT'S-

NAHHH?!
AHH- DAD, I'M
SORRY! IT'S THESE
F-FOLDS, THESE LIPS!
I DON'T KNOW WHY,
BUT S-STICKING
SOMETHING IN THERE
JUST F-FEELS SO
GOOD! SO RIGHT!
S-SO-

HAAHH?! M-MY
CHEST!? WHEN DID-
OH GOD, ARE THOSE
B-BREASTS?! NO,
P-PLEASE! I DON'T
WANT- UWEHH?! ARE
THEY GROWING!? IT
FEELS LIKE-

STRETCHING

SPLICH

SPLICH

URHNN?!
NO! S-STOP!
WHY WON'T
THEY STOP-
GRHKK-

SWELLING
RIPPING



GAHH!?
THEY'RE
GETTING SO
SQUISHY AND
HEAVY! D-DAD,
WHAT DO I-

RIPPING
BULGING
* * *

SQUISH



GHUU?!
T-TOO BIG! I CAN
BARELY BALANCE! IF
THEY DON'T STOP, I
DON'T THINK I'LL
BE ABLE TO STA-
AAHUUU-

SWELLING!

WOBBLING




NAH!!

BURST!

JIGGLE

JIGGLE

HUMP!

A digital illustration of a very muscular man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a red t-shirt and khaki pants. He has a shocked expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. He is standing in a living room with a grey sofa, a window, and a door in the background. A speech bubble is coming from him.

S-SHIT!
SHIT! HOLY SHIT!
R-RON!? ARE YOU
OKAY?!? GOOD GOD,
Y-YOUR CHEST!
IT- IT'S-

AAHHH-
W-WHAA?! D-DAD,
WHY ARE THEY SO
BIG?! THIS HAS TO
BE SOME KIND OF
NIGHTMARE,
R-RIGHT?!

UUUUHHH-
THEY DON'T EVEN
LOOK REAL! HOW-
UWEHHH!? OHHHH
GOD, B-BUT THEY
DEFINITELY FEEL
REAL! THEY-

BOUNCING

S-SO SOFT AND SQUISHY...A-AND-OUHH?! THEY'RE SO SENSITIVE! OH GOD, IT FEELS LIKE THEY'RE LINED WITH NERVE ENDINGS! AHH?! AHMM-

M-MAYBE I SHOULDN'T BE PLAYING WITH THEM LIKE THIS, B-BUT IT FEELS SO...UAHH...SATISFYING?! NAHH! W-WHY DOES IT F-FEEL SO-

SQUISHING

EEEEK!
D-DAD?! OH MY
GOD, I FORGOT YOU
W-WERE THERE!
EVERYTHING JUST
FEELS S-SO-

D-DAD!?
W-WHY ARE
YOU LOOKING
AT ME LIKE
THAT!?!

SHIFTING




MMPFF...



HUHH!?!
WHAT?! NO! I
WASN'T- I SWEAR
I- OH GOD, I'M
SORRY! I DIDN'T
MEAN TO-
UHH-



J-JUST STAY
HERE, OKAY?
I'LL GO GET HELP!
W-WE'LL FIGURE
THIS OUT, RON!



ERMM...
I HOPE DAD CAN
FIND SOMEONE
TO HELP QUICK! I'M
G-GETTING MORE
CONFUSED EVERY
SECOND...

WHY IS THIS EVEN
HAPPENING TO ME?!
WHAT THE HELL WAS
THAT ROCK!? WHY WAS
DAD LOOKING AT ME LIKE
THAT?! A-AND WHY DID
THAT LOOK ON HIS FACE
GET ME KIND OF...
E-EXCITED?!
ERMM...

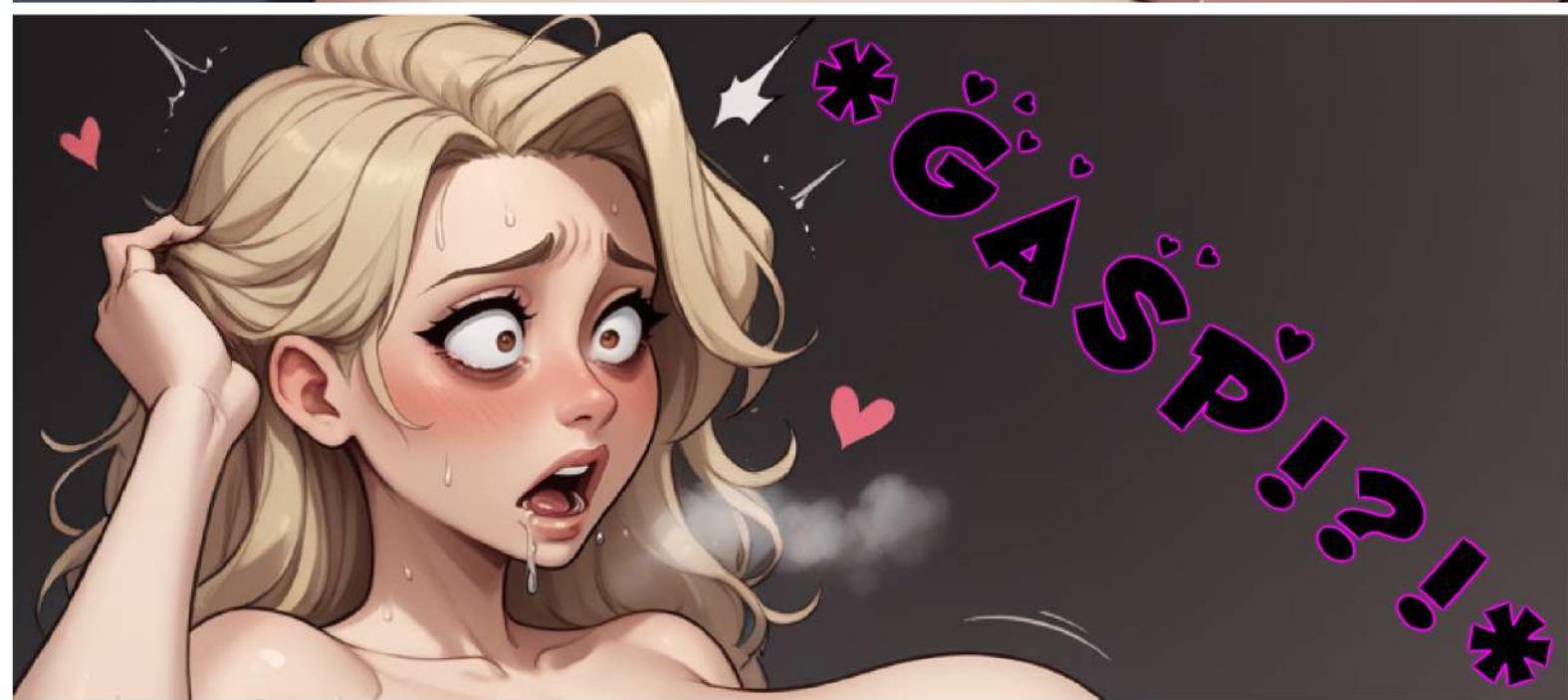
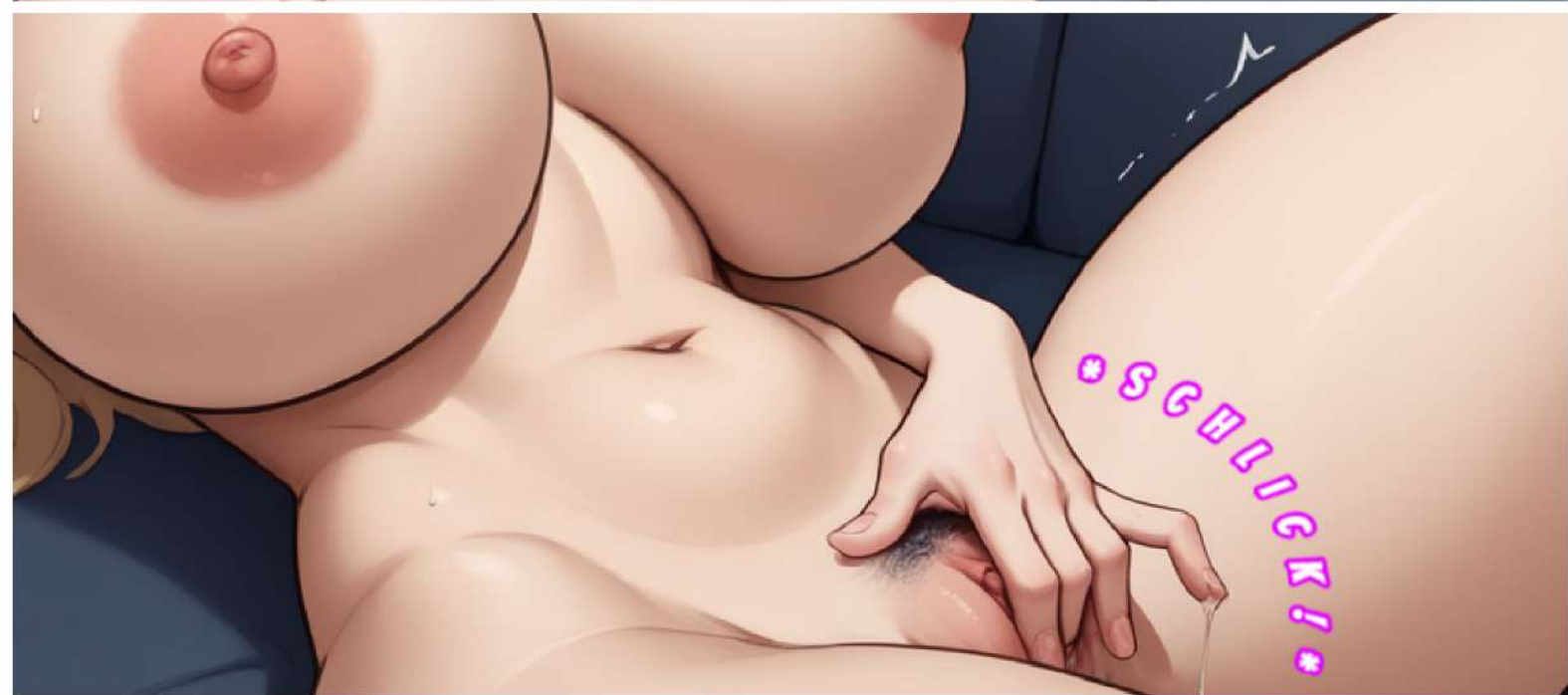
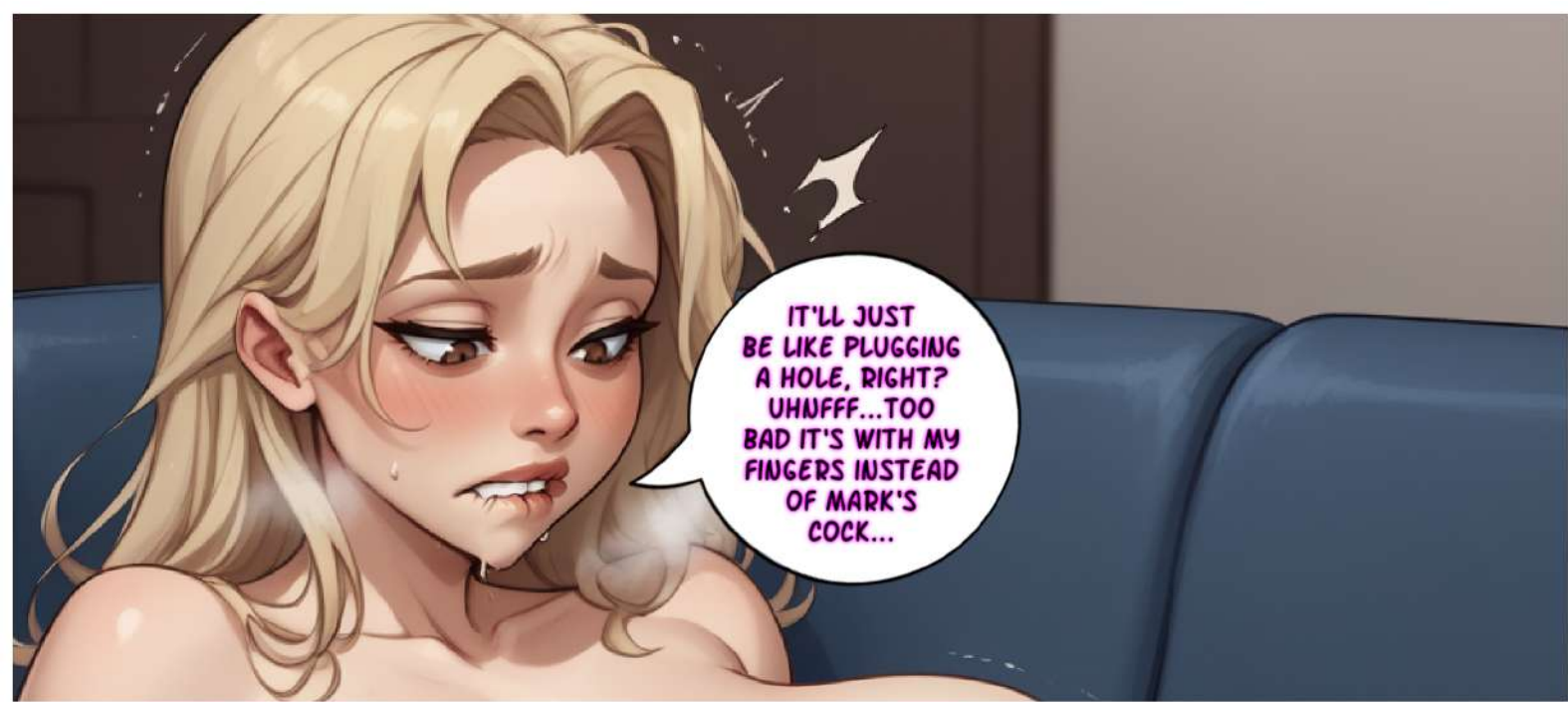


UHNFFF-
W-WHY DO I FEEL
LIKE I JUST WANT TO
BE T-TOUCHED ALL
OVER MY BODY!? IS
THIS WHAT G-GIRLS
FEEL LIKE?!
MMNN...

I D-DON'T
WANT TO BE A GIRL,
BUT I CAN'T STOP
THINKING ABOUT HOW
GOOD IT FELT WHEN MY
BODY CHANGED. IT FELT
SO...OH GOD, W-WHY IS
MY CROTCH STARTING
TO FEEL SO-
MMNNFF-



WUUH?! H-HOLY...
IT'S SO WET DOWN THERE!
L-LIKE IT'S BEGGING TO BE
F-FILLED...UHH, M-MAYBE
IF I STICK MY FINGERS IN IT
AGAIN IT'LL STOP DRIPPING
ALL OVER THE COUCH...
Y-YEAH, JUST...ONE...
F-FINGER...





W-WHAT DID I JUST SAY!?!
WHY DID I USE DAD'S FIRST
NAME!?! AND WHY DID I IMAGINE
HIS T-THING IN MY- OH GOD, I
SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT! IT
FELT T-TOO GOOD! LIKE THE
PLEASURE UNLOCKED SOMETHING
IN MY HEAD! CRAP, I CAN FEEL MY
THOUGHTS CHANGING! OH
N-NO...THESE THOUGHTS ABOUT
DAD ARE...WAIT, IS THAT WHAT'S
HAPPENING?! I'M T-TURNING
INTO HIS GIRLFRIEND!?!
NO! I DON'T-



-EVER WANT TO DEAL WITH HIS BITCH OF AN EX-WIFE EVER AGAIN! HEH, AND NOW THAT HIS SON IS OUT OF THE PICTURE, I THINK MY WISH MAY FINALLY BE COMING TRUE...



W-WHA?!?
WHAT THE FUCK DID
I JUST SAY!? WAIT,
I DON'T CUSS! MARK
WOULD NEVER LET
ME- I MEAN DAD
WOULD NEVER- OH
SHIT, SHIT, SHIT!!!



GSHHH!?
IS THIS BECAUSE
OF THAT ROCK?! I
DIDN'T WANT THIS!
I DON'T WANT TO
BE A GIRL! I DON'T
WANT TO BE DAD'S
GIRLFRIEND!!!

WHEN I SAID I
WANTED TO STAY
HERE WITH DAD, I
DIDN'T MEAN LIKE
THIS! GHK- I JUST
WANT TO BE WITH HIM
A-AND S-SLEEP WITH
HIM?!?! HHHUUU-



UAH! NO!
WHY DO I
FEEL LIKE
THIS?! I
DON'T-

SPLIK



AHH-
OOOOHH
GOD...T-THIS
IS WRONG...
NAHH...

B-BUT IT FEELS
SO GOOD...S-SO
RIGHT...D-DAD...
M-MARK...AH-
HAAA-

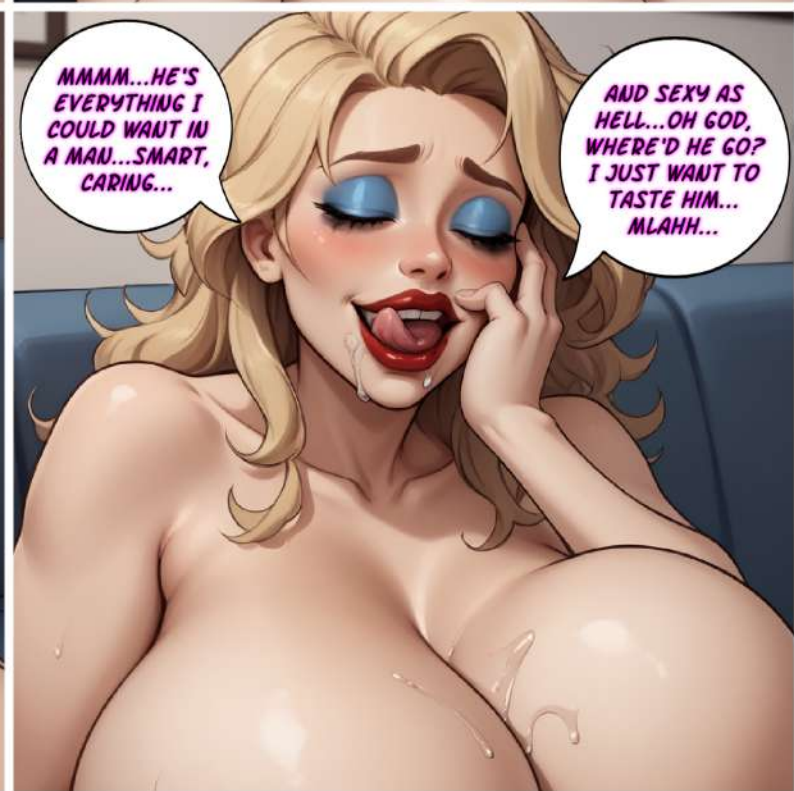
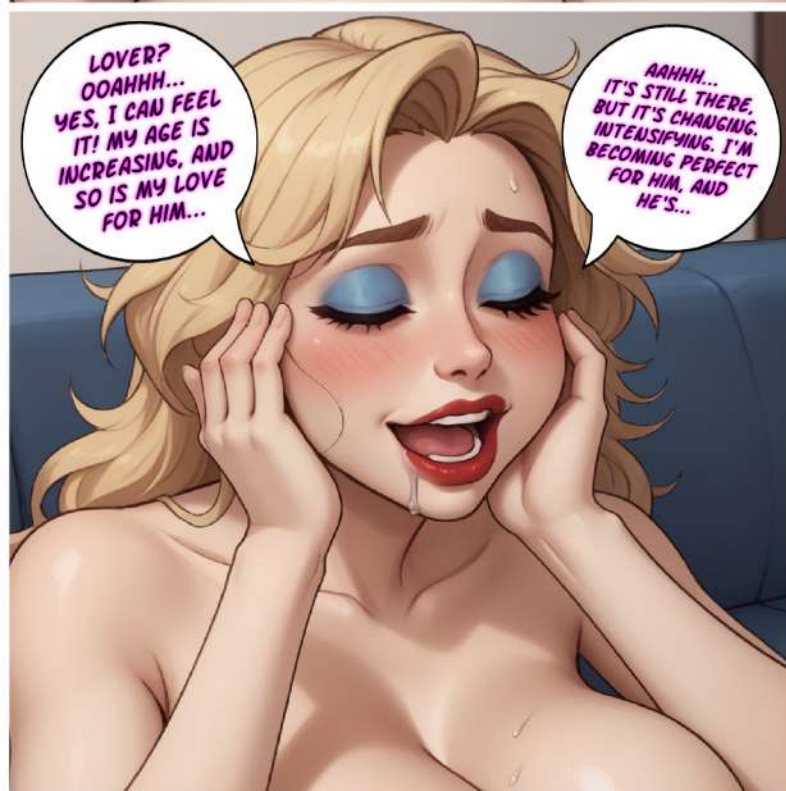
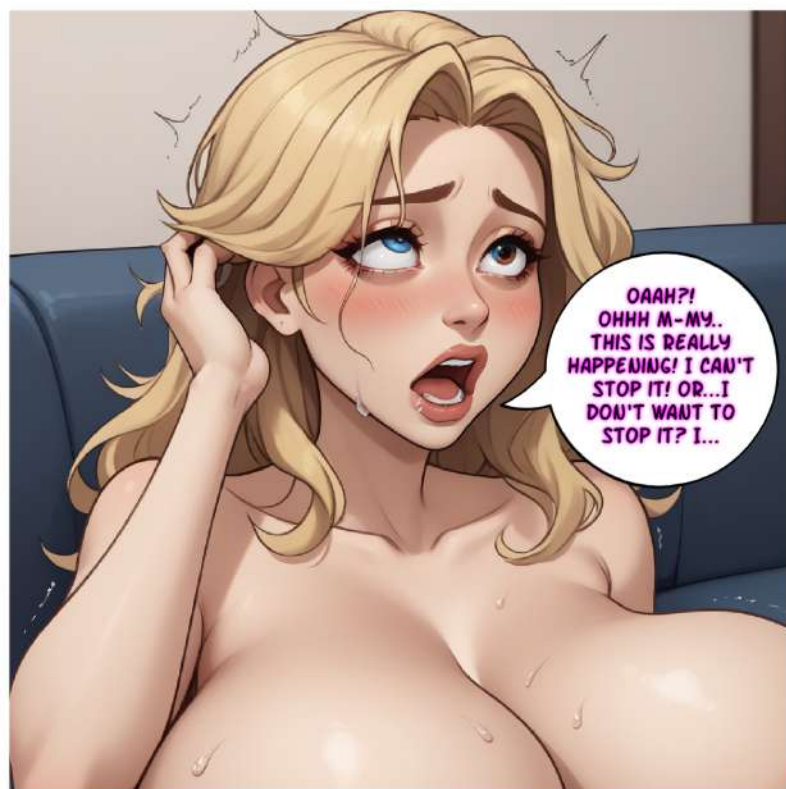
RUBBING

M-MAYBE I AM GETTING MY WISH? IF I'M HIS G-GIRLFRIEND, I'LL GET TO SPEND AS MUCH TIME WITH HIM AS I WANT!

Y-YEAH! AND I'LL NEVER HAVE TO LIVE WITH MOM AGAIN! B-BUT CAN I REALLY BE HIS G-GIRLFRIEND? W-WILL WE HAVE S-SEX?! I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN DO THIS, B-BUT THIS DOES FEEL REALLY GOOD...AND HE IS PRETTY HANDSOME, HEH...

SCHLICK!

SCHLICK!



AH! AHH!!
MAARRK!!!

SQUIRT!!





RUNNING

HUH?! SHIT,
IS SOMETHING
ELSE HAPPENING
TO HIM?! AND WHY
IS HE CALLING ME
BY MY FIRST-



R-RON?!?
WHAT'S GOING ON
NOW!? WERE YOU
CALLING ME BY MY
FIRST NAME?! WHY-
WAIT, DID YOU PUT
MAKEUP ON?! C-CHRIST,
YOU'RE DRIPPING ALL
OVER THE-



HUFFING
OH, THERE YOU ARE,
DADDY. I FIGURED OUT
WHAT'S HAPPENING
AFTER TOUCHING
MYSELF TO YOU,
HAHAHHH...



W-WHAT?!?
RON, WHAT ARE
YOU T-TALKING
ABOUT!? AND WHY
ARE YOU SPEAKING
LIKE THAT?!
IT'S-

BULGE



WHAT?
TURNING YOU
ON? I'D HOPE
SO. ISN'T THAT
WHAT GOOD
GIRLFRIENDS
DO?


A muscular man with a dark beard and hair, wearing a red t-shirt and light-colored pants, stands in a living room. He has a shocked expression, wide eyes, and is sweating. His hands are on his hips. The background shows a living room with a framed picture on the wall, a television on a stand, and a potted plant. A speech bubble is on the left, and thought bubbles are near his head.

W-WHAA?!
G-GIRLFRIEND?!
RON, WHAT'RE YOU-
OH FUCK! I SHOULDN'T
BE THIS HARD! THIS IS
WRONG! Y-YOU'RE
MY-



I'M YOUR
GIRLFRIEND
NOW, MARK!
I'M NOT RON
ANYMORE!

HELL, I'M
NOT EVEN
RELATED TO
YOU OR MOM
NOW! I'M
ROXY!!!




**OH, C'MON, MARK!
ISN'T THIS GREAT? I'M
A NEW PERSON, BUT I'M
STILL YOURS! I'M SMARTER,
I'M THE SAME AGE AS YOU,
AND YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO
GIVE ME BACK TO THAT BITCH
YOU CALL YOUR EX! THAT
ROCK GRANTED OUR WISHES,
AND NOW WE CAN BE WITH
EACH OTHER WHENEVER
WE WANT!**



ERMMM...F-FUCK...
THIS IS CRAZY! YOU CAN'T
BE MY GIRLFRIEND! YOU'RE
MY SON! MY SON THAT I JUST
WATCHED T-TURN INTO THE
MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN I'VE
EVER SEEN IN MY LIFE...B-BUT
NO MATTER HOW MUCH THOSE
TITS BOUNCE, OR HOW SOFT
YOUR THIGHS SEEM...I
C-COULD NEVER...

THROBBING



OH? HAHAAHHH...
HMMM...ARE YOU SURE
ABOUT THAT? I KNOW I WAS
YOUR SON A FEW MINUTES
AGO, BUT WHATEVER THAT
ROCK DID TO ME MUST'VE
CHANGED ME DOWN TO MY
DNA. I THINK YOUR
BODY KNOWS
THAT...



...AND I THINK
YOU WANT THIS AS
BAD AS I DO. C'MON,
MARK...LOOK HOW
WET I AM FOR YOU!
DON'T YOU WANT A
GIRLFRIEND LIKE ME?
ALL YOU HAVE
TO DO IS-





***THRUSTING!*
*SLAPPING!***

**GLUH!!
AHHH!!
G-GOD,
YES!!!**

HAAH!
OH H GOD,
DADDY! YOU'RE
SO STRONG!
D-DON'T LET
GO UNTIL YOU
CUMMM-

HUFF
GRUNT
NHH-

PULLING



**MLAHH!!
HAA! I FEEL IT!
THERE'S SO MUCH!
YOU'RE FILLING ME
UP! GOD, IT'S SO
WARM! I- GUHH-
LLUHHH-**

NAH!





***HUFF*
W-WOW...
THAT FELT
AMAZING!**

**YOU WERE A
LITTLE QUICK, BUT I
GUESS YOU HAVEN'T BEEN
WITH A WOMAN SINCE THE
DIVORCE, RIGHT? I DON'T
REMEMBER SEEING ANY
GIRLS HERE, WHICH WOULD
ALSO EXPLAIN THE
MASSIVE LOAD YOU
JUST DUMPED INTO
ME, HEH...**



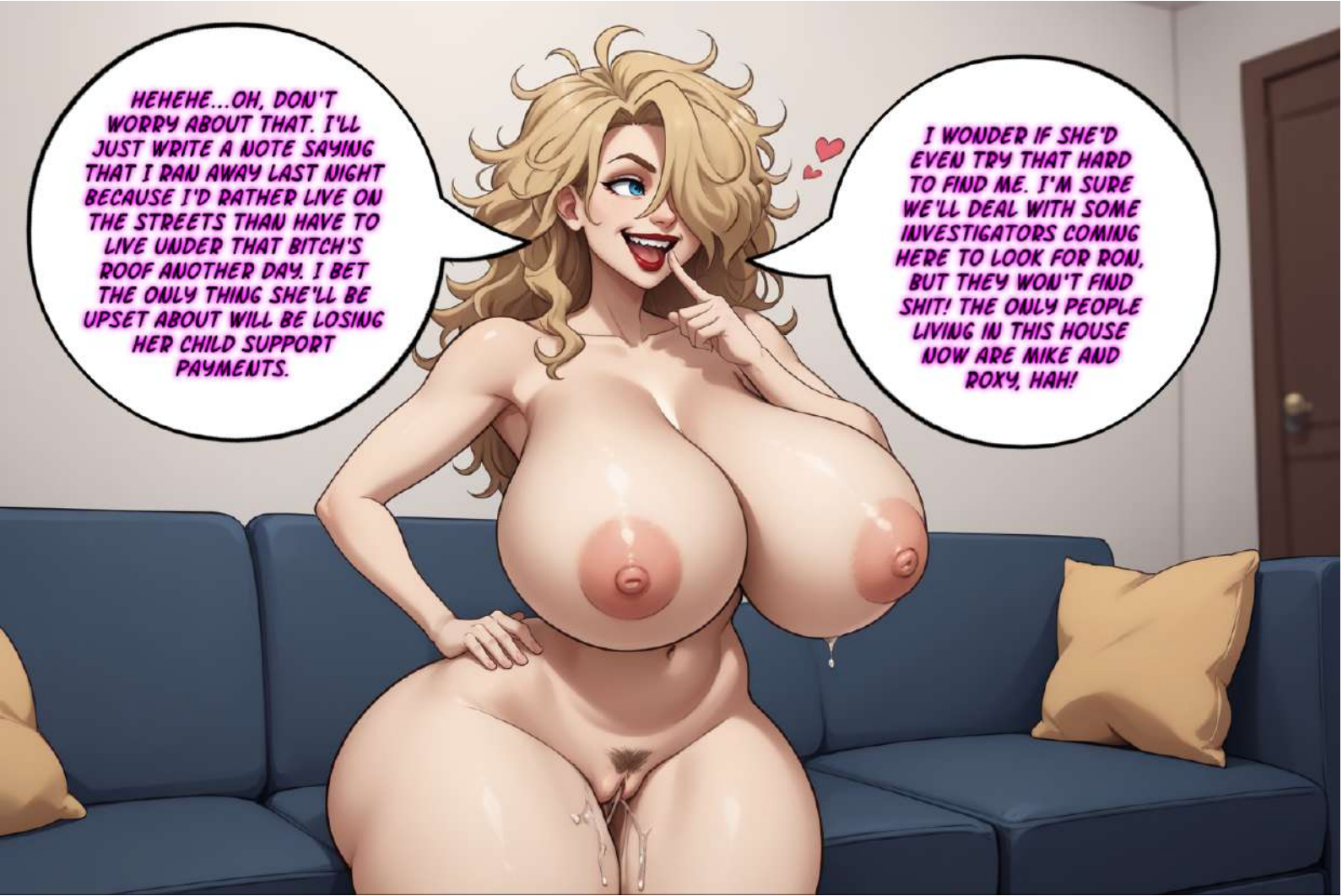
HUFFING
FUCK...I CAN'T
BELIEVE I JUST-
THAT WE JUST-
OH GOD...THIS IS
ALL INSANE, BUT
THE CRAZIEST
PART IS...



IT FELT... RIGHT?
LIKE WE'VE BEEN DATING
FOR YEARS, EVEN THOUGH I
KNOW YOU WERE MY SON
THIS MORNING. I FEEL LIKE
THERE'S A NEW PASSION
BETWEEN US, LIKE A REAL
CONNECTION. BUT...ARE
YOU SURE YOU'RE OKAY
WITH THIS, RO- ERR,
R-ROXY?







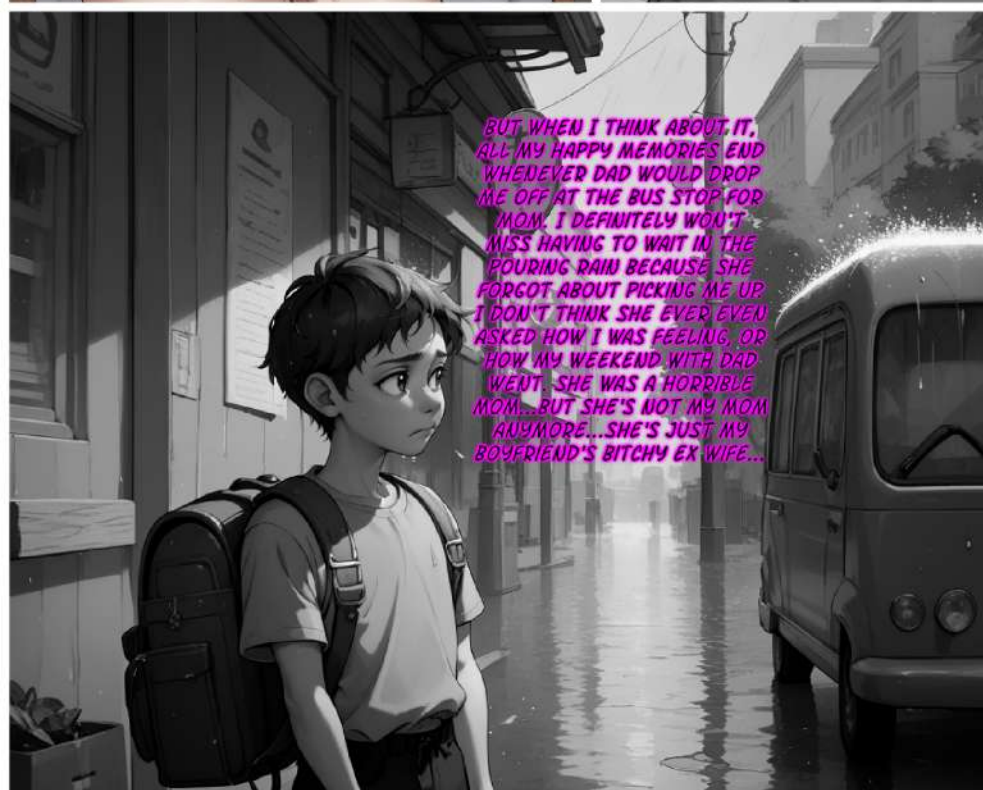
HEHEHE...OH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. I'LL JUST WRITE A NOTE SAYING THAT I RAN AWAY LAST NIGHT BECAUSE I'D RATHER LIVE ON THE STREETS THAN HAVE TO LIVE UNDER THAT BITCH'S ROOF ANOTHER DAY. I BET THE ONLY THING SHE'LL BE UPSET ABOUT WILL BE LOSING HER CHILD SUPPORT PAYMENTS.

I WONDER IF SHE'D EVEN TRY THAT HARD TO FIND ME. I'M SURE WE'LL DEAL WITH SOME INVESTIGATORS COMING HERE TO LOOK FOR RON, BUT THEY WON'T FIND SHIT! THE ONLY PEOPLE LIVING IN THIS HOUSE NOW ARE MIKE AND ROXY, HAH!




NOW, I'M
GONNA GO
GET CLEANED
UP. CARE TO
JOIN ME?







A blonde woman with long, wavy hair and blue eyes is standing in a bedroom. She is wearing a white tube top and denim shorts. She has a confident, slightly mischievous expression. The room has a bed with white linens, a nightstand with a lamp, and a wooden headboard. A small red heart icon is floating near her head.

**AWWWW!
YOU REALLY KNOW
HOW TO MAKE A GIRL
FEEL SPECIAL, HEH.
HOW COULD ANY
WOMEN DIVORCE A
GUY LIKE YOU?**

**SO...YOU DON'T
THINK THIS OUTFIT
IS TOO...REVEALING? I
DON'T WANT PEOPLE TO
THINK YOU'RE DATING A
STRIPPER, BUT THESE
CLOTHES JUST FELT...
I DUNNO, LIKE ME?
EHEH...**

A digital illustration of a man and a woman in a bedroom. The man, on the left, is muscular with a beard and is wearing a red t-shirt and tan pants. He has a speech bubble above him. The woman, on the right, has long blonde hair, blue eyes, and is wearing a white tube top and denim shorts. She is also blushing and has a speech bubble above her. The background shows a bedroom with a bed, a window with curtains, and a nightstand.

I DON'T CARE
WHAT ANYONE
THINKS. I KNOW MY
GIRLFRIEND IS THE
MOST BEAUTIFUL
GIRL ON THE
PLANET.

HEHE! OHHH,
STOP. I GUESS I'D
BETTER GET USED
TO BLUSHING LIKE
THIS SINCE MY
BOYFRIEND IS
THE SWEETEST
GUY ON THE
PLANET.



OKAY, LET'S GO
DELIVER THIS NOTE
AND GET THAT BITCH
OUT OF OUR LIVES
FOREVER. OHHHH, I
CAN'T WAIT TO SEE
HER FACE...

AT THE BUS STOP...

THIS IS NORMALLY WHERE SHE PICKS YOU UP, RIGHT? SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE HERE AN HOUR AGO. I GUESS I'VE NEVER WAITED HERE WITH YOU SINCE SHE NEVER WANTED TO SEE ME. SORRY ABOUT-

SCOFFS
YOU DON'T HAVE TO APOLOGIZE. IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT YOUR EX-WIFE REGULARLY LEFT HER SON ALONE AT THE BUS STOP BECAUSE SHE WAS TOO BUSY FISHING FOR RICH DUDES AT THE WINE BAR...

HUH. SPEAK OF THE DEVIL. THERE SHE IS...





UGH. GODDAMNIT,
MARK. YOU BETTER
MAKE THIS QUICK.
I'VE GOT A DATE
TONIGHT THAT I
NEED TO START
GETTING READY
FOR.

AND MARK... YOU DO
REALIZE I TOLD YOU NOT
TO WAIT WITH RON HERE
BECAUSE I ABSOLUTELY
HATE TALKING TO YOU,
RIGHT? SO WHAT THE
HELL IS THIS ALL ABOUT,
AND WHERE THE
FUCK IS MY SON?




WOW. OKAY,
NICE TO SEE
YOU TOO, JULIA.
YOU HAVEN'T
CHANGED A
BIT...

LOOK, YOU'RE
NOT GONNA WANT
TO HEAR THIS,
BUT WE NEED TO
TALK ABOUT RON.
THIS MORNING,
OUR SON-



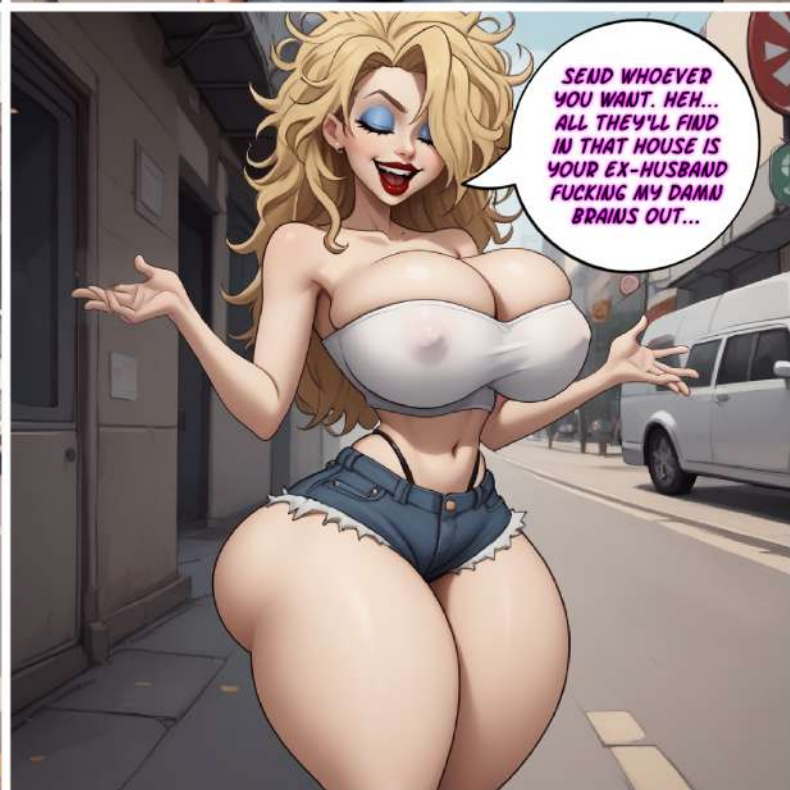
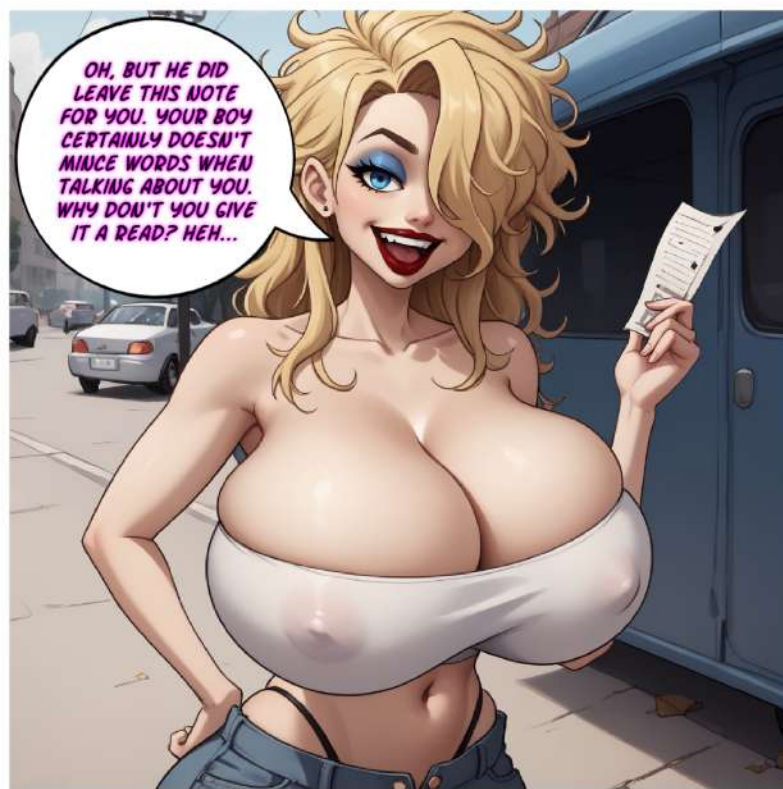
PFFFT! OHHH
PLEASE. "OUR" SON?
YOU SHOULDN'T EVEN BE
ALLOWED TO CALL HIM
THAT. YOU'RE LUCKY YOU
EVEN GET ONE WEEKEND
A MONTH WITH HIM. AND
WHERE'S THIS PASSIVE
AGGRESSIVE ATTITUDE
COMING FROM?

YOU'VE NEVER
SPOKEN TO ME LIKE
THIS. IS IT BECAUSE OF
THE BLONDE SEX DOLL
STANDING NEXT TO YOU?
HA! SO WHAT'S WITH THE
WHORE, MARK? YOU
HIRE AN ESCORT FOR
EMOTIONAL SUPPORT
OR SOMETHING?



ACTUALLY, JULIA,
I'M HIS GIRLFRIEND. THE
NAME IS ROXY, NOT THAT
YOU ASKED, BUT I GUESS
THAT'S EXPECTED FOR A
PERSON WHO ONLY SEES
OTHER PEOPLE AS
OBJECTS TO BE USED.
CHRIST...I MEAN...

I'D HEARD YOU
WERE A GOLD DIGGING,
MANIPULATIVE BITCH,
BUT TO THINK YOU'RE
SOME KID'S MOTHER?!
NO WONDER RON DID
WHAT HE DID...





HUH!?!
WHY YOU- UGH!
MARK, IF YOU THINK
YOU'RE GETTING
OUT OF YOUR CHILD
SUPPORT PAYMENTS
THAT EASILY, THINK
AGAIN!

YOU BETTER
ENJOY YOUR
WHORE AND HER
FAKE TITS WHILE
YOU CAN! FUCK
BOTH OF YOU!

A blonde woman with voluminous, wavy hair and blue eyes is standing on a city sidewalk. She is wearing a white tube top and denim shorts. She has a confident, slightly smug expression. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text. The background shows a city street with a blue car and buildings.

**HMPH...
BYE FOREVER,
MOM...AND GOOD
RIDDANCE. SORRY
I ENDED UP WITH
BIGGER TITTIES
THAN YOU...**



HOLY SHIT! ROXY,
THAT WAS INCREDIBLE!
I'VE NEVER SEEN
ANYONE SHUT HER
DOWN LIKE THAT! HOW
ARE YOU FEELING
ABOUT EVERYTHING?
YOU STILL OKAY?



HEH, T-THANKS! I
MIGHT'VE GOTTEN A
LITTLE TOO HEATED, BUT
HONESTLY I'VE NEVER
FELT BETTER. I'VE
WANTED TO TALK TO HER
LIKE THAT FOREVER, AND
NOW I FEEL LIKE FINALLY
LEAVE MY LIFE AS RON
BEHIND AND MOVE
FORWARD AS ROXY...
AS MYSELF, HEH...

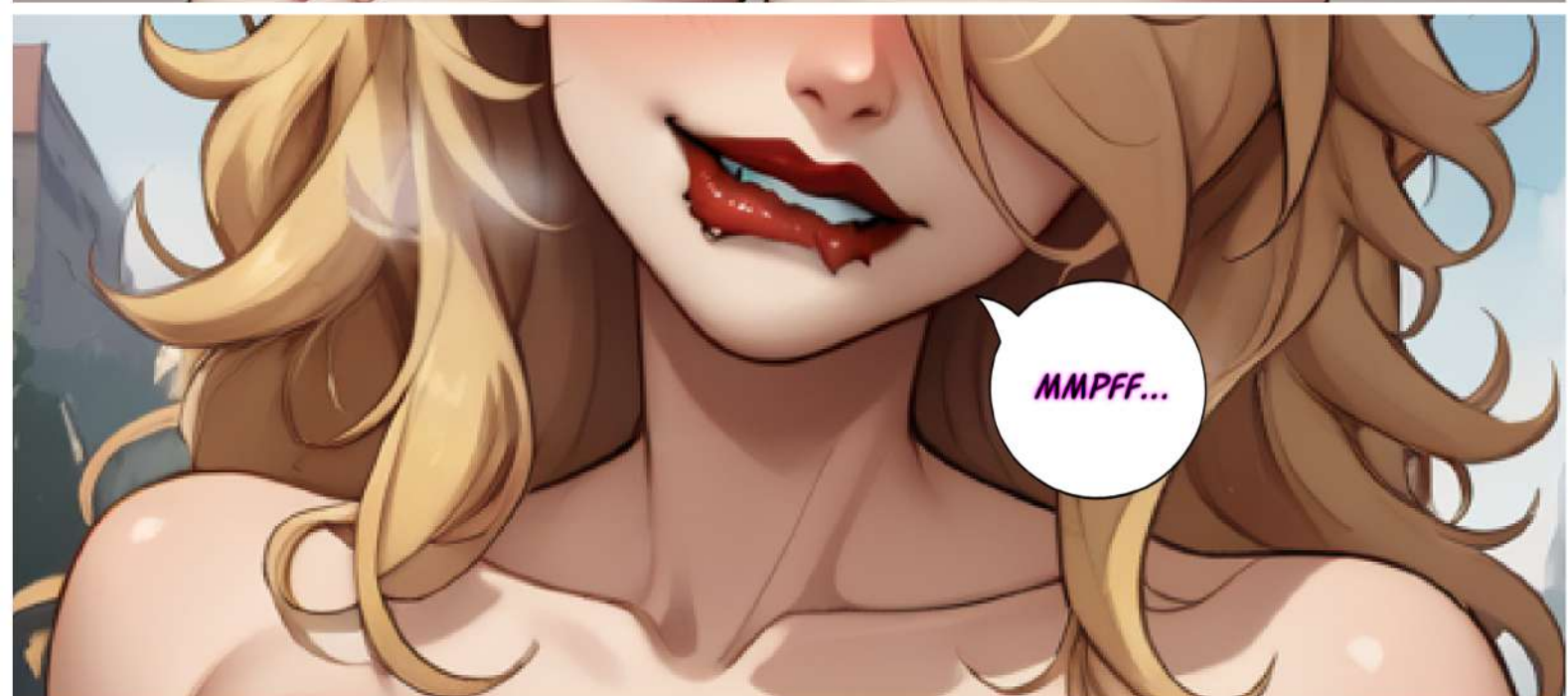
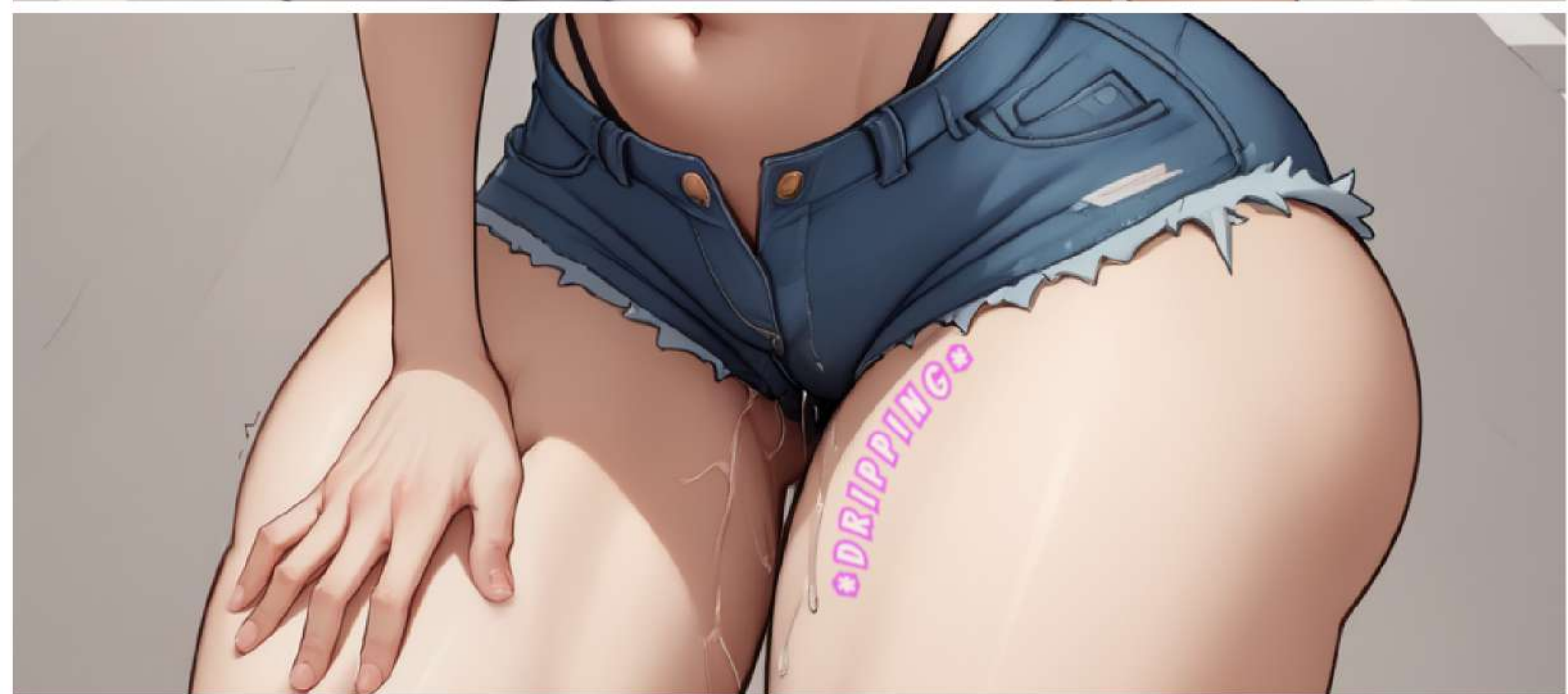


WELL, I'M GLAD THAT WAS CATHARTIC FOR YOU. HONESTLY, WATCHING YOU TALK TO HER LIKE THAT GOT ME A LITTLE "HEATED" TOO, HEHEH...

BULGING



OHHH? I CAN CERTAINLY SEE THAT! SO, YOU'RE INTO THAT KINDA STUFF? WELL...





I THINK YOU JUST UNLOCKED MORE SEXUAL TASTES IN ME. UNFFF...NOTHING GETS ME HORNY LIKE FEELING MYSELF BECOME A BETTER GIRLFRIEND FOR YOU. OHHH DADDY, CAN WE GO HOME? I WANT TO TASTE...MPFF... YOU...

BACK HOME...



SCHLURP
MMMPFFF...
FEEL GOOD?
SCHLURP



SCHLUCK
BET JULIA
NEVER DID
THIS...MMPFF...
SCHLURP



**MLAHH...
DADDY, I THINK I
WANT TO MAKE
YOU A DADDY
AGAIN...**




HUFFING
GOD, YOU DO
REALIZE HOW
FUCKED UP THAT
IS, RIGHT? BUT
SINCE YOU
ASKED...



**AH!!!
AHAHA!
BETTER GET
USED TO IT,
BABE! OAHH~**

A stylized illustration of a church with a steeple, set in a landscape with rolling green hills and a blue sky with white clouds. The church is the central focus, with a path leading to its entrance. The overall style is soft and painterly.

**TWO
YEARS
LATER...**

A man with a beard and mustache, wearing a dark tuxedo with a white shirt and a black bow tie, stands in a church. He is looking towards the right with a slight smile. The background shows a large stained glass window and the interior architecture of the church.

MY GOD. ROXY,
I KNOW I ALWAYS SAY
THIS, BUT YOU ARE THE
MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN
IN THE WORLD, AND I'M
THE LUCKIEST GUY IN
THE WORLD TO BE
MAKING YOU MY
WIFE.

A bride with long blonde hair, wearing a white wedding dress, a tiara, and a veil, holds a bouquet of white roses. She is looking towards the left with a joyful expression. The background shows the interior of a church with a stained glass window.

MIKE, YOU MAKE
ME THE HAPPIEST GIRL
IN THE WORLD. I'M SO
LUCKY THAT MY LIFE
CHANGED THAT DAY,
AND I CAN'T WAIT TO
SPEND THE REST OF
MY NEW LIFE WITH
YOU. I LOVE YOU.



18
MONTHS
LATER...





9 YEARS

LATER...





MM...
THIS IS
THE BEST
WEEKEND
EVER...

...THE END!