

AMARANTHINE PERIWINKLE IS

THE BEGUILING

BETILE-GIRL!!

IN THIS EPISODE: AMARANTHINE AND HER COOTIES - FINALE

AS THE COOTIE BUGS CONTINUE TO FEED ON MISS MELON'S BRAIN TISSUE, THE BUSTY CRIMINAL FINDS HER MENTAL CAPABILITIES RAPIDLY DECLINING. SHE FALLS INTO A BLANK DAZE, UNABLE TO FORM HER OWN THOUGHTS AS THE BUGS METHODICALLY USURP CONTROL OF HER NEURAL PATHWAYS...

WHAT...?

YES...

I DO FEEL WARM...
VERY WARM...





NOW WHEN THE
COOTIES TURN ON THE
HORMONES, IT'LL BE MUCH
LESS PAINFUL!

AHHH... MILKY MILKY
MILK!

Grow

WOWWIE! LOOKIT
HOW BIG THEY'RE
GETTING!





MISS MELONS TRANSFORMATION IS ENTERING ITS FINAL STAGE AS THE BUGS FULLY EMBED THEMSELVES INTO HER BRAIN. TO EASE HER TRANSITION, SHE BECOMES OVERWHELMED BY A SENSE OF WARM COMFORT RADIATING FROM HER NEW BLOND HAIR DOWN HER VOLUPTUOUS BODY.

MOAN

BIGGER... IS BETTER...

BIGGER IS FULL OF HAPPY
TINGLES... SO HAPPY...

MOAN

I'M GUNNA HAVE A...



MILK-GASM!!

SPURT

SPURT



HOW BUGARIFIC, GOOD
CITIZEN! NOW YOU'LL NEVER BE
CAPABLE OF COMPREHENDING ANYTHING
BEYOND A 2ND GRADE EDUCATION, SO
YOUR DAYS OF CRIMINAL SCHEMES
ARE OVER FOR GOOD.

FORTUNATELY, YOU DON'T NEED
MUCH INTELLIGENCE NOW THAT YOU
HAVE A NEW PURPOSE.

I DO...? WHAT IS IT,
MISS BEETLE-GIRL? I'LL DO
ANYTHING YOU WANT.



YOUR AMPLE BREAST MILK
IS NOW FORTIFIED WITH SUGARY
SWEETNESS. IT'LL MAKE A DELICIOUS
REFRESHING BEVERAGE FOR ANY OF
YOUR FELLOW CITIZENS SHOULD
THEY WISH TO PARTAKE.

ALSO! IT'S A
PERFECT NUTRIENT
FOR MY LIL'
COOTIES.

OH, I LIKE THAT!

SQUIRTING MILK
MAKES ME FEEL REALLY
REALLY HAPPY!



YUMMY!!

OH LOOK. SOMEONE
LIKES IT!

SPLURP



YOU BETTER GET
GOING. SHE HAS SOME VERY
THIRSTY BUGGIES IN HER
HEAD TO FEED.

I WILL, BEETLE-GIRL!
RIGHT AWAY!

AND SO, WITH HER MASSIVE NEW BREASTS LEAKING A STEADY STREAM OF SWEET PINK MILK, MISS MELONS SMILES BLISSFULLY AS THE FORMER MISTER BIGBOY SUCKLES DOWN EVERY DROP.







...AND YOU TOO,
MY LITTLE COOTIE
QUEENS.

GIGGLE

THESE BIG MILKY
BEWBEES ARE ALL CAUSE
OF YOU!

ALL HAIL THE
COOTIES!

GIGGLE

WELL IT LOOKS LIKE
YOU TWO ARE DONE WITH
CRIME FOR GOOD!

OF COURSE YOU BOTH
STILL HAVE TO GO TO JAIL.
RULES ARE RULES!

A character with short, wavy purple hair and purple-rimmed glasses. She is wearing a shiny, form-fitting purple bodysuit with a high collar and a small purple cape. She has two antennae with purple spherical tips on her head. She is holding a small, glowing purple object in her hands, looking down at it with a focused expression. The background is a dark, textured brick wall with a building featuring red and grey sections and black shutters visible in the upper right.

THIS CITY IS A LITTLE BIT
SAFER THANKS TO BEETLE-GIRL
AND HER AMAZING COOTIE
BUGS.

I COULDN'T HAVE
DONE IT WITHOUT YOU...
WHAT'S THAT...?

STILL THIRSTY?

OH ALL RIGHT. YOU CAN
HAVE A LITTLE MORE BEFORE
THE POLICE ARRIVE.

MOMENTS LATER...

GREAT WORK, BEETLE-GIRL.
WE WOULD'VE NEVER RECOVERED
THE STOLEN GOLD WITHOUT
YOUR HELP.

ON BEHALF OF ALL OF US
DOWN AT THE STATION, WE ARE
GRATEFUL TO HAVE SUCH A
BEAUTIFUL AND STRONG YOUNG
WOMAN ON OUR SIDE.





NO THANKS ARE NECESSARY,
OFFICER SIR.

JUST DOING MY DUTY
AS A FULL FLEDGED
SUPERHEROINE.

NOW THAT YOU HAVE
EVERYTHING WRAPPED UP
HERE, I'M OFF TO FIGHT
MORE CRIME.



GOODBYE EVERYBODY!

**MAKE SURE YOU GIRLS
STAY OUT OF TROUBLE.**



WE WILL, MISS
BEETLE-GIRL. WE WILL!
I PROMISE!

HMPF.

I LOVE YOU,
BEETLE-GIRL!

OFFICER BUTTOWSKI,
TAKE THOSE TWO TO THE
STATION FOR
PROCESSING.

I'LL SEE TO IT
THAT THE GOLD IS
RETURNED.

YES, SIR.



BUT SHORTLY AFTER HER PARTNER LEFT WITH THE GOLD, THIS ALLURING FEMININE POLICE OFFICER UNEXPECTEDLY LINGERED AT THE CRIME SCENE...







WHO ARE YOU?

IS YOUR BRAIN SO *BIMBOFIED* THAT YOU CANNOT REMEMBER?

I'M THE ONE YOU WERE WAITING FOR. THAT GOLD WAS MEANT FOR ME!

NOW, THANKS TO BEETLE-GIRL, A KEY INGREDIENT TO MY SORCERY IS LOST.



SHE WILL PAY FOR
GETTING IN MY WAY.

NO ONE INTERFERES
WITH THE WILL OF...

SEDUCTRA!

END OF EPISODE!