

BEWITCHED Part 5



STORY AND ART BY TELSIS

OCTOBER 31ST - HALLOWEEN NIGHT, 10:30 PM. THE STREETS IN THE COMMERCIAL SHOPPING AREA OF THE CITY WERE UNUSUALLY QUIET THIS EVENING. THE YOUNG 'TRICK OR TREATERS' HAD LONG SINCE HEADED HOME AND MANY ADULTS HAD EITHER ARRANGED THEIR OWN HALLOWEEN PARTIES OR VENTURED OUT TO SHARE OTHERS.

BUT WHY NOT? SHE'S INVITED BOTH OF US. I DON'T UNDERSTAND THE PROBLEM?

THE PROBLEM IS SIMPLE. I WON'T GIVE THAT SKANK THE SATISFACTION OF GLOATING OVER ME. SHE JUST WANTS THE KUDOS TO CLAIM THAT SHE HAS ME AS A FRIEND.

The Point

Keep Walk

BUT THEN WE BOTH END UP
WITHOUT A DECENT PARTY
INVITE. BESIDES, I DO KINDA
LIKE HER.

I'M NOT GIVING THAT
SNIVELLING LOSER THE
PLEASURE. SHE JUST CAN'T
ACCEPT THAT I'M THE TOP GIRL
IN OUR SORORITY, NOT HER.



I MEAN, ITS FANCY DRESS
AND ALL. MOST OF MY FRAT
AND YOUR GILDED GRYPHON
GIRLS WILL BE THERE.



OH, SPENCER. YOU POOR
MISGUIDED FOOL. WITHOUT ME,
HALF OF THOSE GIRLS WILL BAIL
AFTER THE FIRST DRINK.



YEAH, I GUESS SO, LYDIA. DO... DO YOU WANT TO GO TO ANOTHER PARTY WITH ME? I MEAN, IT WOULD BE A SHAME TO MISS OUT ON HALLOWEEN.



I HAVEN'T MADE UP MY MIND YET. I MAY JUST CALL TRAVERS, AND SEE IF HE WANTS TO COME OUT AND PLAY.

I GUESS. BUT I WAS HOPING WE COULD DO SOMETHING. YOU KNOW, JUST THE TWO OF US.

THERE'RE SOME DOPE BARS DOWN THE MEXICAN QUARTER, THAT'D BE...



WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT?



HUH? WHAT IS IT?



WHOAH! THAT IS SOME FIRE FANCY
DRESS, RIGHT THERE!

THEY LOOK LIKE A BUNCH
OF SHITTY HORROR MOVIE
REJECTS, TO ME.



I'VE SEEN SOME TACKY LOOKING
COSTUMES IN MY TIME, BUT THOSE ONES
LOOK LIKE CHEAP AMAZOMG KNOCK OFFS!

A 3D rendered comic book panel. In the foreground, a young man with brown hair and green eyes, wearing a white t-shirt and a dark jacket, looks surprised. In the background, a woman with long black hair and blue eyes, wearing a dark green halter top, stands with her hands on her hips. They are in a hallway with stone walls and a purple light source in the distance.

ARE YOU KIDDING ME? THEY
LOOK INCREDIBLE!

YOU'RE SO EASILY PLEASED,
SPENCER. THEY'RE NOT A PATCH ON
MY GODDESS OUTFIT FROM LAST
YEAR.



YEAH, YEAH... YOU WERE LIT, FOR SURE.
BUT JUST LOOK AT THEIR..., I MEAN,
THEY JUST LOOK SO DOPE!



WANNA WIND THAT TONGUE
OF YOURS IN, JUNIOR.
BEFORE YOU TRIP OVER IT!

WOW! I NEVER SAW
ANYTHING LIKE THOSE THREE
BEFORE. AMAZING!



SSSO NICE TO
MEET YOU.

GOOD EVENING.

YUM...



ERRR... HI, LADIES.
CAN I JUST SAY, I'VE NEVER
SEEN ANY COS-PLAYERS, THAT
COULD HOLD A CANDLE TO YOU
THREE. ABSOLUTELY DOPE!

SHUT IT, SPENCER.
YOU MAKE ME SICK.



PLEASE EXCUSE MY FRIEND, HE'S
AN ABSOLUTE SIMPLETON AND
VERY EASILY IMPRESSED.

I WILL ADMIT THAT YOU'VE PUT IN
SOME EFFORT. THE BODY PAINT,
CONTACTS, PROPS AND THOSE
COSTUMES AREN'T SO BAD.



BODY PAINT AND CONTACTS.
HOW QUAIN.

YOUNG SIR, WOULD YOU LIKE
TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK.
PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO TRY AND
RUB OFF MY PAINT, OR MAYBE,
LET ME DRAIN YOUR SOUL?

OH MAN! *CHUCKLE*

YUMMY!

OR I COULD LICK YOUR SWEET,
SWEET ROD, LIKE THIS. THEN PUMP YOU
TILL I'VE SUCKED EVERY LAST DROP OF
YOUR LIFE-FORCE FROM YOU.





LADIES, CONTROL
YOURSELVES. I'M SURE
YOU'LL FIND AMPLE
OPPORTUNITIES AT THE
PARTY.



WHAT A BUNCH OF SLAGS.

YOU DRESS UP LIKE SOME
KINDA HALLOWEEN HAS-BEENS
ON HEAT, THEN TRY AND SEDUCE
THIS IDIOT.





SHE'S SO JEALOUS,
ISN'T SHE, SPENCER.

WHY DON'T WE SHOW HER
JUST HOW WELL A REAL
STUD LIKE YOU CAN SATISFY
A GIRL LIKE ME.



A 3D rendered scene featuring a young man with a large, glowing green halo and a woman with long, flowing red hair. The man, with brown hair and green eyes, is wearing a grey t-shirt under a dark green jacket and has a surprised expression. The woman is seen from the back, wearing a red top. They are standing on a city street at night, with modern buildings and a traffic light in the background. A speech bubble from the man contains the text: *GULP* SURE, LADY, SURE! I... I CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF YOU. SO BEAUTIFUL, SO POWERFUL....

GULP SURE, LADY, SURE! I... I CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF YOU. SO BEAUTIFUL, SO POWERFUL....



WAIT UP,
SISTER.

THERE'S ENOUGH OF HIM TO GO
AROUND. MAYBE THE ATTENTIONS
OF BOTH A SHE-DEVIL AND
SUCCUBUS, WOULD BRING HIM TO
A GREATER LEVEL OF ECSTASY.



OH BOY, MY LUCK REALLY
TURNED TONIGHT!

IT CERTAINLY
HAS, BIG BOY.

GET
READY...

...BECAUSE WE'RE
ABOUT TO CHANGE
YOUR WORLD!





WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS. THESE TWO
MONSTER INC FLOOZIES SHOVE THEIR TITS
IN YOUR FACE AND OFFER TO BANG YOU,
RIGHT HERE IN FRONT OF ME AND ALL YOU
CAN DO IS DROP YOUR PANTS.

REMEMBER, IT WAS ME WHO
YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE
GOING OUT WITH TONIGHT. YOU
SNAKE IN THE GRASS!



MY, MY. YOU ARE ONE WHO
LIKES TO LEAD FROM THE
FRONT, AREN'T YOU.

THAT FRAGILE EGO OF
YOURS JUST CAN'T STAND
THE COMPETITION.

I THINK YOU NEED A
LESSON IN FOLLOWING FOR
A WHILE, RATHER THAN
LEADING. DON'T YOU?



WHO THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU ARE,
BITCH. JUST BECAUSE YOU HAVE A COOL
COSPLAY OUTFIT AND HUGE JUGS, DOESN'T
MEAN YOU CAN JUST SWAN UP HERE AND
START ACTING LIKE A QUEEN BEE.

OH, SWEET-CHEEKS, I DON'T
HAVE TO ACT ANYTHING. CAN'T
YOU SEE YOU'RE TALKING TO A
REAL WITCH.



MY GOD, YOU REALLY ARE ONE CARD SHORT OF A FULL DECK. LISTEN SISTER, YOU MAY LOOK LIKE A GOBLIN IN A POINTED HAT, CARRYING A BROOM STICK, BUT THAT DON'T MAKE YOU A REAL WITCH.

WHY DON'T YOU DROP A REALITY PILL, COLLECT YOUR TWO NYMPHO FRIENDS, WHO ARE CURRENTLY TRYING TO HIT ON THAT DULLARD, AND JUST **FUCK OFF!**



MAYBE THIS WILL HELP
CONVINCE YOU?

WHAT THE...



IS THIS HOKEY LIGHT
SHOW SUPPOSED TO
SCARE ME. YOU'RE
PATHETIC!



OH, ITS QUITE REAL, I CAN
ASSURE YOU. IN A FEW
MOMENTS YOU'LL START TO
SEE THINGS MY WAY.

OH NO! PLEASE, I DIDN'T MEAN TO
UPSET YOU, LADY. IT WAS ALL JUST A
BIG JOKE. PLEASE DON'T TURN ME
INTO ANYTHING... UNNATURAL.



PFFF! YOU'RE SO LAME, HONEY.
I'VE SEEN MORE CONVINCING CLOWN
SHOWS THAN THIS SAD ACT.
PATHETIC!





SUCH A WONDERFUL BLEND
OF HUBRIS TOPPED WITH
SUPREME ARROGANCE.

A woman with long black hair, glowing green skin, and red markings on her face is shown from the chest up. She is holding a glowing green orb in her left hand and a black glove in her right hand. She is standing on a city street at night, with a building and a street sign visible in the background. A speech bubble is above her head.

HUH! WAIT A SECOND,
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

A woman with long black hair, glowing green skin, and red markings on her face is shown from the chest up. She is holding a glowing green orb in her left hand and a black glove in her right hand. She is standing on a city street at night, with a building and a street sign visible in the background. A speech bubble is to her right.

JUST THE FIRST SIGNS
OF YOUR JOURNEY TO A
FAR MORE COMPLIANT
FUTURE.



WHAT THE FUCK HAVE YOU
DONE, YOU BITCH! IS THIS
SOME KIND OF TRICK? SPRAY
PAINT, OR SOMETHING...



I CAN ASSURE YOU, ITS NO TRICK. DO YOU FEEL IT, SPREADING ACROSS YOUR SKIN, SEEPING INTO EVERY PORE OF YOUR BODY.

UH, UH... GET IT OFF ME!,
GET THIS SHIT OFF!

WHY? IT WILL SUIT YOU
SO MUCH MORE THAN YOUR
CURRENT LOOK AND
INDEED, OUTLOOK.





OH BOY, I'M A LUCKY
GUY. YOU TWO ARE AS
HOT AS HELL.

COME ON, SPENCER, WE'RE
BURNING FOR YOU. WE WANT YOU.
JUST THINK ABOUT ALL THE THINGS
YOU COULD DO WITH US?

YESSS, WE'LL DO
ANYTHING, SPENCER,
ANYTHING!



OH MY...

SO HARD, ALREADY.
LET'S FREE THAT POOR
THING, SO WE CAN
RELIEVE YOU.



ITS..., ITS SPREADING! I CAN FEEL IT
CRAWLING, CREEPING UNDER MY
DRESS. OH NO! ITS REACHED MY...

ITS GOING... EVERYWHERE!



IT FEELS SO COLD...

PLEASE, PLEASE
MAKE IT STOP!



UHHHH! I'M BEING INVADED! ITS
INSIDE ME, SPREADING... *IN ME!*



CAN'T... I CAN'T MOVE

I BELIEVE YOU, I
BELIEVE YOU. YOU
ARE A WITCH!

NOW PLEASE,
PLEASE. MAKE IT
STOP!



I'LL DO ANYTHING,
ANYTHING...

PLEASE, SPARE ME,
PLEASE!



I'M BEGGING YOU. MAKE IT
STOP, MAKE IT...

I'M AFRAID THAT'S JUST NOT
POSSIBLE. THE SPELL HAS BEEN
CAST AND YOU, MY DEAR, ARE
FATED TO SEE IT THROUGH TO ITS
CONCLUSION.

DON'T WORRY, IT WON'T
TAKE LONG NOW.



IF ONLY YOU'D SHOWN A
LITTLE MORE KINDNESS AND
CONTRITION.

BUT YOU JUST HAD TO PLAY
THE ENTITLED, TOXIC,
GIRL-BOSS.

A close-up shot of a woman with long, straight black hair and light-colored eyes. She has a shocked or distressed expression, with her mouth slightly open. She is wearing a black top with white curved accents on the shoulders. The background is a dimly lit hallway with a stone wall on the left and a dark corridor with some lights in the distance on the right.

...INSIDE MY HEAD, SEEPING COLD, I
CAN'T..., I CAN'T THINK...



SO HARD TO...



A woman with long black hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a black bodysuit with white skeletal patterns. She is standing in a modern, brightly lit hallway with large windows and a tiled floor. A speech bubble is positioned near her head.

MUCH BETTER, BUT I
THINK YOU COULD DO WITH
ONE OR TWO TWEAKS TO
MAKE YOU PERFECT.

AH, NOW THAT IS PERFECT. I
CAN'T BEGIN TO TELL YOU HOW
PLEASED I AM WITH THE WAY
YOU TURNED OUT.

GROW

GROW

SHRINK



YOU ARE THE IDEAL ZOMBIE
SLAVE. NO MORE LEADING
FROM THE FRONT.

FROM NOW ON, YOU'LL
ONLY FOLLOW.

WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY
TO THAT, MY OBEDIENT
LITTLE MINION?

AWAITING YOUR COMMAND,
MY MISTRESS.

THE NEW SERVANTS VOICE HAD TRANSFORMED FROM
ITS USUAL STRONG, ASSERTIVE AND NATURAL TONE
TO A FLAT, MONOTONE PITCH, THAT SOUNDED
STRANGELY HOLLOW, AS IF A REFLECTION OF THE
EMPTY VESSEL THAT HAD CREATED IT.

THAT'S THE CORRECT
RESPONSE, MY OBEDIENT
LITTLE ZOMBIE BABE.





FROM A LOUD MOUTHED
AND AGGRESSIVE ALPHA
BITCH, TO A VAPID, ADORING
SLAVE. HOW IRONIC.



WAIT A SECOND..., WHAT DID
YOU DO TO HER!



I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT HER, YOU
POOR DEAR. SHE'LL ENJOY HER NEW
ROLE. LET'S JUST EASE THIS OUT.

OK! THAT'S MY...

I'D LET HER DO HER THING, IF I
WERE YOU. ITS WHAT SHE WAS
CREATED FOR, AFTER ALL.





WHOA!, LISTEN BABE, YOU NEED TO
GO CAREFUL WITH THAT.

DON'T WORRY, SHE'LL TAKE
GOOD CARE OF IT. AFTER
ALL, ITS MY TURN NEXT.



LOOK AT HER GO, SHE'S SO EAGER
TO PLEASE. SUCH SKILLED HANDS
AND, WELL, YES - MOUTH.

OH BOY!
LADY, PLEASE BE CAREFUL. I LOVE
YOU LICKING THE TIP BUT TAKE IT
SLOW, OK.



HUUUUH, WHOA!

GLUMP



DO YOU LIKE THAT, SPENCER? DOES IT
FEEL AS GOOD AS YOU IMAGINED. SHE CAN
DO ALL KINDS OF TRICKS WITH THAT TONGUE,
THOSE LIPS, HER THROAT AND ALL WHILST
SUCKING LIKE AN INDUSTRIAL PUMP.

OOOOH, MAN. THAT
FEELS SO GOOD!

MMMMUUUMFFF



OH YEAH, BABE. KEEP GOING DOWN THERE. MAYBE YOUR FRIENDS COULD TAKE TURNS AFTER? MAYBE?

I TOLD YOU, I'M ALREADY IN THE CUE.

YUUUUUMMMY,
UUUUUMMM!





PERHAPS LATER, ONCE
YOU'RE TWEAKED A LITTLE.
NOW, WHERE TO BEGIN?

WOW, SHE'S SO GOOD!

SAY, LISTEN... COULD YOU
MAKE MY DICK ANY BIGGER
WITH THAT THING?



MAYBE, GIVE ME MORE
STAMINA, YOU KNOW, SO I CAN
DO ALL OF YOU TOGETHER?

YESSS....



OH, I'LL DEFINITELY GIVE
YOU MORE STAMINA. DON'T
WORRY ABOUT THAT.

FUCK, YEAH! I CAN FEEL IT.
I'M GONNA BLOW.

SAVE SOME
FOR ME!

OH YEAH, BABY.
TAKE IT ALL

PLUMP



OH, MISTRESS HAS BIG
PLANS FOR YOU.

THAT FEELS FUCKING
FANTASTIC!

BARELY A WORD OF CONCERN
REGARDING YOUR FRIEND HERE.
HOW QUICKLY YOU MOVE ON TO
ENJOYING BEING SUCKED OFF BY
A SUCCUBUS.

I CAN'T HELP IT, LADY! I
CAN'T STOP CUMMING!





A NICE LITTLE SIDE EFFECT
OF THE CHANGES I'M
BESTOWING UPON YOU.

YOU'RE GONNA MAKE MY
DICK BIGGER?

NOT EXACTLY, BUT THERE
WILL BE SOME GROWTH.

FUCK I FEEL HOT!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SOME
GROWTH?!

VERY NICE...

I DON'T WANT TO SPOIL
THE SURPRISE. JUST ENJOY
THE MOMENT.

IT'S NOT EVERY DAY YOU
GET THIS KIND OF
EXPERIENCE.







I CAN'T, I..., WHAT THE HELL
ARE YOU DOING!

TAKE HER! SHE'S THE ONE YOU
WANT! I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING!

A man with brown hair, wearing a green tank top, is shown from the chest up. He is covering his face with both hands, with his fingers spread, suggesting a state of shock, embarrassment, or distress. His mouth is open in an 'O' shape. The background is a blurred city street at night, with various storefronts and signs visible, including a 'Coca-Cola' sign on the right and a 'S... presentat...' sign on the left. The lighting is dim, with some streetlights and building lights providing illumination.

YOU REALLY ARE A CREEP, AREN'T YOU. YOU'D DO ANYTHING TO SAVE YOUR OWN SKIN, EVEN IF THAT MEANS THROWING YOUR EMPTY FRIEND HERE, UNDER THE BUS.

WAIT, I...





SSSMOKIN!

DON'T YOU WANT TO GAZE
UPON THE METHOD OF YOUR
TRANSFORMATION? ISN'T IT
PRETTY?

WAIT A
MINUTE!



...BURNING..., SO HOT!

AWE!





HUMMPH!





MY FACE IS ON FIRE, I'M BURNING UP! STOP, PLEASE..., STOP!

YES...



IT WAS OBVIOUS YOU WERE
ADMIRING THE FEMALE
FORM, YOU COULDN'T TAKE
YOUR EYES OFF OF US.

THOSE SENSUAL CURVES,
FIRM, ROUND BREASTS,
SHAPELY THIGHS AND A
SLENDER WAIST.



WE NEED TO EXTRACT THE
BEAUTY FROM WITHIN.

WITH EACH PASSING SECOND, YOU
BECOME EVER MORE FEMININE,
EVER MORE SENSUAL.



SUCH A SHAME I WON'T
BE ABLE TO RIDE YOU,
AS I PLANNED.

MAKE IT STOP! MY WHOLE BODY'S
ON FIRE. FEELS SO, *so...*



---STRANGE! MY VOICE, WHAT
HAPPENED TO MY VOICE? I
SOUND LIKE A GIRL!

ENCHANTING.



THAT'S RIGHT FEEL
THEM, TOUCH THEM.

I..., AH...

BECAUSE YOU
ARE A GIRL.



FEMININE, ROUNDED AND
SENSUAL. ALL THOSE HORRIBLE
HARD MASCULINE ANGLES
DISSOLVED INTO A FAR MORE
BEGUILING FORM.

YOU LUSTED AFTER
WOMANLY ASSETS, AND
NOW YOU HAVE THEM.



BUT I WANTED TO
BE WITH A GIRL, NOT
BECOME ONE!

A BIT LATE FOR
THAT, SWEETIE.



I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO BE
A GIRL, I DON'T WANT TO
BE A GIRL!

YUMMY!

Miss

Selection

vel

The sun





OH REALLY. HOW DO
YOU KNOW, YOU'VE ONLY
JUST BECOME ONE?



TAKE LYDIA THERE, SHE'S THE
ONE WHO GAVE YOU SHIT. SHE'S
THE ONE WITH THE ATTITUDE.

IF YOU CHANGE ME BACK, I
PROMISE, I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU
WANT. I'M BEGGING YOU, JUST
CHANGE ME BACK.



WHAT A SNIVELLING SNAKE
YOU ARE. I CAN SEE WHY YOUR
SILENT FRIEND HERE, TREATED
YOU LIKE A DOOR MAT.

I GIVE YOU A
WONDERFUL GIFT AND
THIS IS THE WAY YOU
REPAY ME.

HOWEVER, I BELIEVE YOU'RE
RIGHT, IT WOULD BE BETTER IF
I JUST CHANGED YOU AGAIN.



THANK YOU, I
PROMISE I'LL....,
WAIT!

AAAHHHH, SOMETHINGS
WRONG!

Suntravel

Casual Selection

A 3D rendered image of a pregnant woman's torso. The woman has fair skin and is wearing a red, textured, sleeveless top. Her abdomen is covered in a green, translucent, insect-like pattern that resembles a centipede or a similar segmented creature. The pattern is centered on the abdomen and extends slightly towards the chest and hips. The woman's arms are visible, showing the same green pattern. The background is a blurred city street with buildings and a red sign that partially reads "Coca-Cola".

EVERYTHING LOOKS
JUST FINE TO ME.



TIGHTENING, WHY
DOES EVERYTHING
FEEL SO TIGHT!



BECAUSE BECOMING A
GIRL WAS ONLY HALF THE
FUN. YOUR NEW FORM WILL
BE FAR MORE EXOTIC.



WAIT! WHY CAN'T I...
WHOAH!

representativ

nuelle



OOPSIE!

OW!

SLIP

SLIP

Mass Enna



THAT'S MUCH BETTER,
ON YOUR BELLY,
SNAKE---



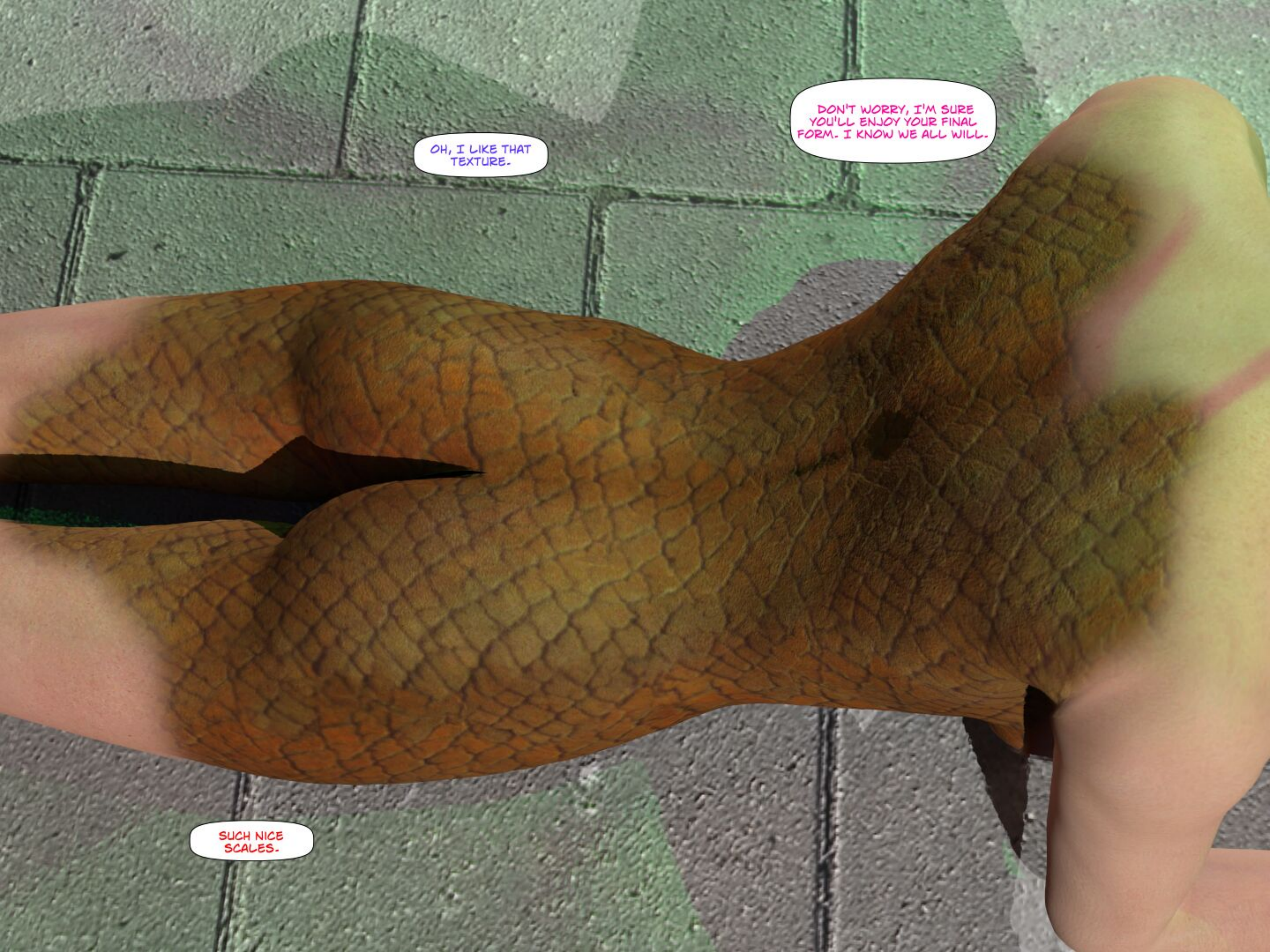
THAT HURT! WHY'D YOU
HAVE TO DO THAT YOU
SICK WITCH?

AND WHY DOES MY SKIN
FEEL SO DARN TIGHT?

A 3D animated scene featuring a woman with short brown hair wearing a green fedora-style hat. She is looking down with a concerned expression at a large, brown, textured object that resembles a giant, flattened insect or a piece of debris lying on a city sidewalk. The background shows a blurred city street with buildings and a traffic light.

OH MY GOOD GOD....
WHAT THE FUCK!

YOU'RE FINALLY
CATCHING ON.



OH, I LIKE THAT
TEXTURE.

DON'T WORRY, I'M SURE
YOU'LL ENJOY YOUR FINAL
FORM. I KNOW WE ALL WILL.

SUCH NICE
SCALES.



LOOK AT IT
SPREAD.

STILL A SHAME. I WAS
SO LOOKING FORWARD TO
RIDING HIM.

PLEASE..., I... I...



THAT IS KINDA
COOL.

I'M SORRY, IF ITS A LITTLE
UNCOMFORTABLE FOR YOU. YOU
ARE GOING THROUGH QUITE THE
TRANSFORMATION.

MY LEGS! ITS TOO
TIGHT..., ARRGH!



SOME BIG
CHANGES FOR
YOU, GIRLY.

UUUHHNG!

FUSE

YESS, SHE WONT BE
WALKING FAR WITH
THOSE.

SHE COULD FEEL THE SKIN AROUND HER
LEGS TIGHTEN AS THEY PULLED TOGETHER,
CAUSING A MOST UNUSUAL SENSATION.



MY LEGS, SO TIGHT!
I FEEL LIKE I'M BEING
CRUSHED!

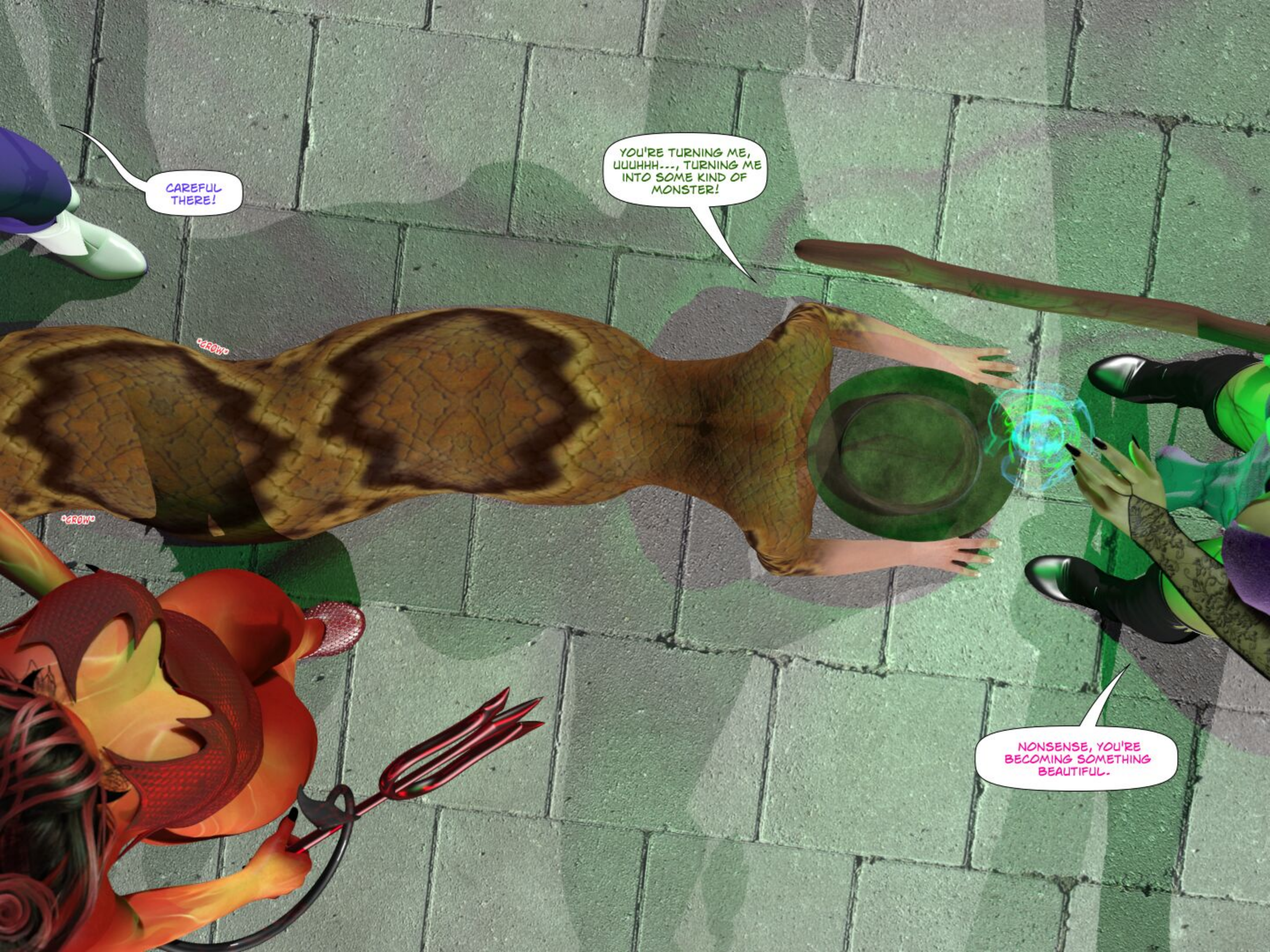
LOVE THE
PATTERNING.



OH, I LIKE
THAT. SUPER
SLINKY.

WOW, JUST LOOK AT
IT GROW!

Representati



CAREFUL
THERE!

YOU'RE TURNING ME,
UUUHHH..., TURNING ME
INTO SOME KIND OF
MONSTER!

NONSENSE, YOU'RE
BECOMING SOMETHING
BEAUTIFUL.

GROW

GROW

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a large purple witch hat and a purple corset-style top with a deep V-neckline. She has extensive black tattoos on both arms and is holding a glowing blue, swirling orb in her left hand. She is standing in front of a dark, textured wall with vertical lines. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

I SUSPECT YOU ALWAYS
WANTED TO STAND OUT FROM
THE CROWD. AND NOW YOU
CERTAINLY WILL.





GAHHH!

SUDDENLY, AND QUITE UNEXPECTEDLY, AN UNCONTROLLABLE URGE OVERCAME SPENCER. WITHOUT WARNING, SHE FLICKED OUT HER TONGUE. IT WASN'T THE LENGTH THAT SHOCKED HER THE MOST, IT WAS THE IMMEDIATE TASTE. NOT ONLY COULD SHE TASTE THE AIR, SHE COULD LITERALLY TASTE EVERYTHING IN THE AREA.

NOW THAT IS WHAT I CALL A TONGUE. I BET YOU COULD GIVE A LOT OF JOY WITH THAT.



spike



THOSE FANGS WILL NEED
SOME CARE, THOUGH.

HISSES



I CAN CERTAINLY THINK
OF A FEW USES FOR
THAT TONGUE!

THIS FEELS SO WEIRD!

I ALWAYS
WANTED A PET
SNAKE.

GROW

GROW



TOGETHER WITH YOUR DUMB
STRUCK FRIEND HERE, YOU TWO
SHOULD MAKE QUITE AN IMPACT
AT THE HALLOWEEN PARTY.

NOW, RISE. MY
BEAUTIFUL NAGA.

YESSSSS!





GOOD JOB NONE OF US
HAVE A SNAKE PHOBIA!

STUNNING!

WITH NEW MUSCLES RIPPLING
UNDER HER SNAKE SKIN, THE NEW
NAGA GRACEFULLY REARED
UPWARDS TO FACE HER MISTRESS.



THAT'S MUCH BETTER. A FEW
MORE TWEAKS AND YOU
SHOULD BE DONE.

Casual Selection

SHE LOOKS A LITTLE
INTIMIDATING.

THAT HAIR REALLY
DOESN'T WORK. I KNOW
JUST THE THING.

YESSSS....

snare



THIS SHOULD SUIT THE
NEW YOU, FAR BETTER.



THERE!

PUSH





A 3D digital illustration of Medusa standing in a city street at night. She has a human face with a menacing expression, showing fangs and a forked tongue. Her hair is composed of numerous green and grey snakes that coil around her head and shoulders. She wears a brown, scale-like tunic. The background shows a city street with a red sign that says "Casual Selection" and a pink sign that says "Miss".

NOW, OPEN YOUR EYES, LET US
SEE YOUR FULL GLORY, MY
NEWEST DECIPLE.

YESSSS, MISTRESSS...



OUR VERY OWN MEDUSA!

YESSS...., MEDUSSA

Hiss

Hiss

Hiss

Hiss



A SHE DEVIL, A
SUCCUBUS AND A
GORGAN.

HAH, I HOPE SHE
WONT TURN ME TO
STONE?

NEVER FEAR. SHE MAY LOOK LIKE
MEDUSA, BUT I ALONE RESERVE THE
RIGHT TO TURN NAUGHTY BOYS AND
GIRLS TO STONE.





THANK YOU,
MISTRESS

THAT'S A BIG
RELIEF!



YOU'RE WELCOME. NOW STOP
PLAYING WITH YOURSELF AND
FOLLOW ME.



YOU LADIES ARE GOING TO
MAKE QUITE AN IMPACT AT
PETE'S FANCY DRESS PARTY.

THE END?