



# BOOMBOX #4 FEEDBACK

## SLAVES TO THE RHYTHM



ENTER THE  
**BOOTY SWAPPER!**

IN HER SECRET WORKSHOP, THE SONIC MISTRESS JITTERBABE PREPARES HER WICKED DEVICES FOR USE IN HER NEFARIOUS SCHEME.

HOP IN, BIG SIS. THIS LIPO-CHAMBER WILL HELP YA GET RID OF THAT POT-BELLY.

OINK?  
\*SNORT\*



HAVING THE BRAIN OF A HOG AIN'T EXACTLY DONE WONDERS FOR YOUR FIGURE. BUT AH'LL DISSOLVE ALL OF THAT UGLY FAT AND GET YA BACK TO LOOKIN' LIKE YOU USED TO.

HOLD STILL. THIS MAY STING A BIT.

WEEK!  
WEEK!





A BRIGHT FLASH EXPLODES WITHIN THE CHAMBER. JOLTS OF RADIATION ARE SENT INTO EVERY INCH OF KELLIE'S SKIN, BURROWING DOWN AND DISSOLVING HER FAT AWAY.

KRACKLE FTZZZZZZ...

NO PAIN, NO GAIN. DON'T WORRY. YOU'LL BE FINE. AH USE THIS ON MYSELF ONCE A WEEK. HOW DO YA THINK AH KEEP MAH BODY TIGHT?

REMEMBER... AH DON'T DANCE, MAH SLAVES DO!

OOOOOOOINK!!!!

SIS... AH'M GONNA MAKE YOU THE SECOND MOST POWERFUL BITCH IN LUNAR POINT NEXT TO ME OF COURSE. THEN NOTHING WILL STOP THE SISTERS CUMMINGS!

BUT JUST IN CASE YA EVER THINK ABOUT CROSSING ME, AH LEFT A TRIGGER IN YOUR PIGGY SUBCONSCIOUS...





ALL DONE! STEP OUT AND SHOW EVERYONE THE NEW YOU!

THE PROCESS IS OVER. OUT FROM CHAMBER STEPS A SLIM, ELEGANT FOOT, GRACEFULLY PRESSING ONTO THE FLOOR...



...FOLLOWED BY A SEXY, SLIM YET VERY FUCKABLE BODY.



NOW THERE'S MAH HOT BITCH OF A SISTER. DON'T YA FEEL MUCH BETTER NOW?

KELLIE STRETCHES HER LIMBS TO FLAUNT HER NEW FIT BODY. THE FAT (YET KINDA SEXY IN HER OWN WAY) HOG-GIRL IS GONE. WHAT REMAINS IS THE SAME STRAWBERRY BLOND CHEERLEADER WHOSE BEAUTY COULD WRAP BOOMBOX AROUND HER LITTLE PINKY...



SQUEEEEEELL!!!

MMMMM...  
OINKIE  
OINKIE  
OINKIE!!

KELLIE'S BODY HAS RETURNED TO ITS FORMERLY ALLURING FORM. HOWEVER, HER EYES STILL HOLD THE BLANK MINDLESS STARE OF A SIMPLE FARM ANIMAL...



\*SNORT\*

WELL... STILL A BRAINLESS PIGLET. BUT AT LEAST YOU'RE A SEXY PIGLET...

DON'T GET TOO COMFY IN YOUR NEW BODY. AH AIN'T DONE YET...

JITTERBABE LEADS HER SISTER INTO A CONTAINMENT CHAMBER, SEALING HER IN.



IN YOU GO...

OINK!



GOOD. NOW IT'S OPHELIA'S TURN...

JITTERBABE GUIDES BOOMBOX INTO THE OTHER CHAMBER. SHE REMOVES THE HEADPHONES JUST BEFORE SEALING IN THE CURVY CUTIE.

WHAT THE FUCK? AH AIN'T DANCING BUT AH STILL CAN'T MOVE?

THE TRANSFORMATION CHAMBER EMITS LOW LEVEL ELECTRIC PULSES DESIGNED TO MIMIC BRAINWAVES. THAT'S WHAT'S KEEPING YOUR FAT ASS STIFF AND RIGID FOR ME.

TRANSFORMATION?

FAT ASS?

AH DON'T LIKE THIS SHIT ONE BIT...


THE CHAMBERS POWER UP. AN EERIE GLOW EMITS FROM WITHIN THAT SENDS A TINGLE THROUGH EACH OCCUPANT'S BODIES.

SOMETHING'S DRAINING ME...


THERE! IT'S WORKING! SOON I'LL HAVE MAH BIG SISTER BACK... AND BOOMBOX WILL BE GONE FOREVER!!!

OINK OINK!!

A STRANGE PLASMA ENVELOPES THE TWO TEST SUBJECTS AND SOAKS THEIR MUSCLES WITH RELAXING PLEASURE.



AH FEEL LIKE AH JUST WANNA RELAX. SLEEPY... WHAT'S HAPPENING TO MAH BODY!?




\*SNORT\*


BOOMBOX FEELS HER BODY GROW WEAKER. AS SHE LOOKS DOWN SHE NOTICES HER THICK CURVES SLOWLY DISAPPEARING...

WHILE AT THE SAME TIME, THE PORKNOTIZED BLOND'S NEW SLIM SEXY BODY SWELLS UP, PLUMP AND RUMPY...

JUST THEN, DR. SANDIE DAY SUDDENLY SNAPS OUT OF HER BA-DONKA TRANCE, NO LONGER A SLAVE TO BOOMBOX'S COMMANDS.



WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHERE AM I? I... I CAN THINK AGAIN. THE THUMPING BEATS FINALLY STOPPED. I'M FREE!



YES! IT'S WORKING! OPHELIA'S ASS CAN NO LONGER CONTROL ANYONE.

HER HYPNOTIC POWERS ARE GONE?

NOPE. NOT GONE. AH KNOW EXACTLY WHERE HER POWER WENT...

THE SEQUENCE ABRUPTLY TERMINATES AND BOOMBOX SPILLS OUT OF THE CHAMBER ONTO THE FLOOR. HER MUSCLES ARE WEAK AND HER MIND IS SPINNING. HER THICK AND DOMINANT HIPS AND THIGHS ARE NOW TONED AND ATHLETIC... LIKE A CHEERLEADER.

OH GIRL, YOU LOOK LIKE A BRAND NEW WOMAN. \*CHUCKLE\*

O-O-PHELIA? IS THAT YOU?

I... \*HUFF\* AH'M A SKINNY BITCH...

A SKINNY BITCH WITH AN ASS THAT AIN'T HYPNOTIZING NO ONE!

DON'T FUSS. LOTS OF GIRLS WOULD KILL TO HAVE A BODY LIKE YOURS.

DIS AIN'T MAH BODY! Y'ALL BETTER TURN ME BACK BEFORE AH PUT MAH FOOT UP YA--

DAAAAAM GRRLL!!!

OH MY GOD!

OH SHIT...

WHILE BOOMBOX WAS ARGUING WITH JITTERBABE, KELLIE'S CHAMBER HAD OPENED UP TO RELEASE THE RUMPTASTIC CHEERLEADER. AFTER TAKING A FEW MOMENTS TO LOOK OVER HER NEW BODY, KELLIE INSTINCTIVELY JIGGLES HER NEW MASSIVE TUSHIE CUSHIONS TO RELEASE AN ALL-TOO-FAMILIAR TUNE...

MAH ASS LOOK  
GUUUUD!!!

BUT THAT'S MY  
ASS!!!

**DONKI** **DONKI**



MEANWHILE...

ACROSS TOWN, THAY-LA SHOCK CONTINUES TO DANCE WITH JITTERBABE'S INFERNAL HEADPHONES PUMPING HYPNOTIC TUNES INTO THE FUTURE GIRL'S HEAD.

SO WEAK... SO TIRED... BUT I MUST KEEP DANCING... MUST OBEY THE MUSIC...

WHILE THIS POOR ANONYMOUS PASSER-BY HAS BEEN BODYWASHED INTO BELIEVING SHE IS A SUPERMODEL...

STRUT STRUT TURN... POUT... STRUT... I AM A SUPERMODEL. I MUST POSE. STRUT. POSE. STRUT.

BUT JUST AS BOOMBOX LOSES HER HYPNO-BODY, SO TOO WAS THE SPELL OVER THIS UNLUCKY SHOPPER BROKEN.

PING!

OH MY GOSH! WHAT AM I DOING? I'M NOT A MODEL, I'M A... I'M A...



THE EMBARRASSED WOMAN SNATCHES JITTERBABE'S HEADPHONES OFF OF THAY-LA'S HEAD. SHE DROPS HER ARMS AND STAGGERS A BIT.



FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE SHE ARRIVED IN THIS TIME\* THAY-LA SHOCK HAS HER FREE WILL. MEMORIES BEGIN TO RETURN. THOUGHTS OF THE FUTURE. HER LOST LOVER RENCH. AND THE REASON WHY SHE HAD TRAVELLED BACK IN TIME...



IT WAS SO EASY TO LET MYSELF GO AND WORSHIP HER BIG DOMINANT ASS. SO POWERFUL... EVEN NOW I DESIRE TO SERVE... BUT I CANNOT. I HAVE ANOTHER PURPOSE. I NEED HELP.

IT... IT WAS SO BEAUTIFUL... CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT IT...

\*SEE BOOMBOX:MISTRESS OF FUTURES PRESENT -WL

THESE DAMN HEADPHONES, THEY ARE THE WORK OF A BRILLIANT YET MISGUIDED INVENTOR...



NEVER THE LESS, MY POWER WILL ANHILATE THEM.



THE HEADPHONES FIZZLE AND FRY IN AN ELECTRICAL BURST. THAY-LA CAN DESTROY ANY ELECTRONIC DEVICE WITH A SIMPLE TOUCH. EVEN CIRCUITRY OF A ROBOTIZED GIRL IS NO MATCH FOR HER POWER... AS HER FORMER LOVER RENCH FOUND OUT.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

GO HOME. ENJOY YOUR LIFE AND TRY TO FORGET WHAT HAPPENED HERE.

YOU STILL HAVE A FEW GOOD YEARS BEFORE THIS CITY FALLS UNDER THE TECHNO-TERROR OF **MOTHER MI.**

MOTHER MI? COULD THAT BE...? AND KELLIE CUMMINGS WITH BOOMBOX'S HYPNO-BOOTY? WHAT DIABOLICAL PLANS DOES SHE HAVE? READ ON RUMPLOVERS!!!