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Comix

SUPERHEROINE FANTASY ROBOTIC EROTIC MESMEROTIC COMIX!!!

BOOMBOX #10 FEEDBACK

SLAVES TO THE RHYTHM

Reconcilable Differences



UHHHH....
NOW WHAT?



BOOMBOX'S MIND AND BODY ARE FULLY RESTORED, WITH ONLY A MINIMUM OF DISORIENTATION. CURIOUSLY THOUGH, THE FIRST THING SHE DOES IS TAKE OFF HER TANK TOP.



OPHELIA? IS THAT REALLY YOU?

OKAY, WHICH ONE OF YOU BITCHES SHRANK MY CLOTHES. THIS THING IS CUTTING OFF MY CIRCULATION.

IT AIN'T YOUR CLOTHES, SWEETIE.



YOU WENT UP A FEW DRESS SIZES SINCE YOUR NAP, BUT THAT'S THE POINT. HUH BOOMBOX? YOU'RE WELCOME, BY THE WAY.

ARE YOU OKAY? CAN YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING?

OH YEAH, AH REMEMBER. I GUESS AH OWE YA SOME APPRECIATION...

WITHOUT WARNING, BOOMBOX DELIVERS AN OPEN-HANDED SLAP TO FEEDBACK'S CHEEK.

SUCKA SLAP!

SMACK!

OPHELIA, NO!!! HER POWERS!!!

AND AS QUICKLY AS SHE HAD DELIVERED IT, BOOMBOX'S OWN CHEEK FEELS THE BRUNT OF HER ATTACK.

WA-PASH!

GAH-DAMN!!!



LOOKS LIKE YOUR MEMORY IS STILL A BIT FUZZY, HUH? YOU FORGET WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YA HIT ME?

NO... AH KNEW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN.

IT WAS STILL WORTH IT...

PLEASE OPHELIA, SHE... WE... JUST WANTED TO HELP YOU.



SANDIE? DA FUCK ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I BROUGHT YOU HERE. OH OPHELIA... THERE'S SO MUCH I WANT TO SAY...

SEEING YOU THERE... YOUR BIG ROUND BOOTY THAT BROUGHT ME SO MUCH PLEASURE FOR YEARS... MY HEAD IS SPINNING. MY HEART IS RACING. BUT I HAVE TO FOCUS,,, I CAN'T GET LOST IN THAT PERFECT PILLOW BECAUSE KELLIE CUMMINGS MUST BE STOPPED. I NEED YOUR HELP.



KELLIE...? NO, I CAN'T FIGHT HER... I CAN'T...

PLEASE, NO ONE ELSE CAN MATCH HER POWERS. I KNOW WHAT SHE DID TO YOU, OPHELIA. USING YOUR LESBIAN DESIRES AGAINST YOU. MAKING YOU FEEL ASHAMED TO BE ATTRACTED TO GIRLS.

I HAD THOSE DESIRES TOO, BUT WAS TOO SCARED TO LET THEM OUT, UNTIL I WAS SAVED BY YOUR BIG BOUNCING BA-DONKA BOOTY.

I NEVER FELT MORE FREE AS YOUR DEVOTED TUSH SLAVE. GIVING ANOTHER WOMAN COMPLETE CONTROL OF MY WILL WAS LIKE A DREAM.

I SPENT MY LIFE STUDYING THE HUMAN MIND. I WANTED TO LEARN MORE ABOUT MY DEVOTION TO YOU. BUT THE ANSWER WAS SO OBVIOUS... I... I... OH GOSH OPHELIA, I'M BEGGING YOU...

I NEED YOUR HELP... WE BOTH DO...



YOU'RE NOT DRAGGING ME INTO THIS, ARE YOU? HEY, I HELPED YOU GET MISS BOOTYBOX BACK TO NORMAL. I'M DONE PLAYING GOOD SAMARITAN. BESIDES, THUNDER THIGHS OVER THERE AIN'T EXACTLY A BIG FAN OF MINE.

BUT... WE NEED YOU... YOU CAN RESIST KELLIE'S POWERS. AND PLUS...

YOU'RE A SUPERHEROINE. IT'S SO CLEAR TO ME. SINCE WE FIRST MET, YOU'VE MADE ME FEEL SO SAFE AND PROTECTED... AND HAPPY... SO MUCH HAPPINESS FROM YOUR TOUCH.



I'M NO SUPERHEROINE, BELIEVE ME. THE LUNAR POINT CITY DEFENDERS KICKED ME OUT A LONG TIME AGO. NOW GET UP, QUIT ACTING SO OVER DRAMATIC.

YOU DON'T NEED THE DEFENDERS OR ANYONE ELSE'S APPROVAL TO BE A HEROINE AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE A "GOOD GIRL". ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TRUST ONE DESPERATE GIRL THAT YOU HAVE NO REASON TO TRUST.

DENYING YOUR CAPACITY FOR COMPASSION AND VALOR WOULD BE AS BAD AS DENYING MY SEXUAL ORIENTATION... AND MY HEART...

I'VE STUDIED HUMAN BEHAVIOR FOR TOO LONG TO DENY WHY I AM ON MY KNEES. I HAVE FALLEN DEEPLY IN LOVE WITH BOTH OF YOU. IT TERRIFIES ME TO SAY THAT, BUT IT'S TRUE. BEING IN THIS ROOM, NAKED AND SUBMISSIVE, IS AS CLOSE TO HEAVEN I WILL EVER KNOW. AND YET, IF YOU WON'T HELP ME STOP KELLIE, I WILL GO ALONE. AND IF I FAIL, I WANT THE LAST THOUGHT IN MY MIND BEFORE KELLIE'S FAT WHITE BOOTY SMOTHERS IT TO BE OF

BOOMBOX + FEEDBACK

LUNAR POINT CITY'S FIRST TRUE SUPERHEROINES.





AH KNOW, RIGHT?

DO YOU BELIEVE THIS SHIT?

WE KINDA HAVE TO DO WHATEVER SHE SAYS NOW, DON'T WE?

YEP. WE'RE HERS. LOOK AT THOSE EYES. ALL AH WANNA DO IS MAKE HER HAPPY.

SHE'S GOT US UNDER SOME PRETTY POWERFUL MIND CONTROL, HUH?

IT AIN'T MIND CONTROL. IT'S SOMETHING MUCH WORSE... SHE'S MAKING US HAVE... FEELINGS!



FEEDBACK... IF YOU EVER BREAK HER HEART...

I KNOW... AND CALL ME STEPHANIE...



SO, WHAT NOW STEPHANIE?

WE SPEND EVERY MOMENT FROM NOW ON EARNING THE AFFECTION SHE'S GIVEN US... STARTING RIGHT NOW.

WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?

AND SO, THE THREE OVER-SEXED GIRLS REMOVE THE REMAINDER OF THEIR CLOTHES AND CONSUMATE THEIR NEW RELATIONSHIP ON FEEDBACK'S DIRTY APARTMENT FLOOR.



MMMM YOU KEPT THIS SEXY BODY HIDDEN UNDER A LAB COAT? TSK TSK TSK...

OH MY GOSH
OH MY GOSH
OH MY GOSH
OH MY GOSH

OH GAWD, YOUR CUTENESS IS GONNA MAKE MY TITS EXPLODE!



AW GURL, SQUIRTING ALREADY?

POKE



REMINDS ME OF THE WAY I USED TO MAKE YOU ORGASM.

WHERE DO YOU THINK I LEARNED THIS TRICK FROM?

MOAN

SANDIE LAYS ON THE FLOOR, HELPLESSLY TRAPPED IN A DELUGE OF ORGASMIC BLISS AS BOOMBOX AND FEEDBACK PLEASE THE SAPPYEST GIRL IN LUNAR POINT CITY.

MAYBE YOU CAN PUT THOSE FINGERS IN MY PUSSY NEXT?

ONLY IF YOU PUT YOUR TIT IN MY MOUTH.

LET ME WARM IT UP FOR YOU.

10

SUCKLE

THESE TWO ONCE BITTER RIVALS ARE NOW JOINED BY THEIR AFFECTION FOR SWEET SANDIE, BUT AS THEY FEEL THE SEXUAL EXHAUSTION SET IN ON THE DOCTOR'S BODY, BOOMBOX AND FEEDBACK ENTERTAIN THOUGHTS OF THEIR PRIOR LUSTY ENCOUNTERS.

LICK



I THINK SANDIE NEEDS TO TAKE A BREAK.

ANYTHING YOU SAY, STEPHANIE.

SO, WHATCHA THINKIN' ABOUT NOW, MAY I ASK?

YOUR CUTE FACE... AND HOW MUCH AH WANT TO SIT ON IT LIKE A HORSE'S SADDLE.

GREAT MINDS THINK ALIKE.

BEFORE BOOMBOX CAN ACT, SOMETHING CATCHES THE CORNER OF HER EYE.



AND SPEAKING OF MAH BIG FAT HYPNOTIC ASS...

DURING THE LESBIAN SEX, NO ONE HAD NOTICED THAT THEIR PRISONER HAD AWOKEN AND BROKE FREE FROM HER CHAINS.



CHING

I'M GONNA POUND YOU GIRLS STOOPID!

SIGH THIS COULDN'T WAIT ANOTHER TEN... FIFTEEN MINUTES?

DANIELLE DIORI'S ENHANCED STRENGTH ALLOWED HER TO SNAP THE HEAVY IRON CHAINS LIKE PAPER CLIPS. SHE IS BY FAR, THE MOST PHYSICALLY DOMINANT WOMAN IN THE ROOM. BUT UNTIL NOW, THIS PINECHEST SECURITY OFFICER HAS NEVER ENCOUNTERED BOOMBOX.

RELAX, SUGAH... AH'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS ONE...

I MISSED YOU SO MUCH!

BA-DONKA

DONKA



ELSEWHERE... AT THE LUNAR POINT CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT, 3RD PRECINCT, A SCANTILY-CLAD OFFICE ASSISTANT MARCHES DOWN THE HALL TO HER BOSS' OFFICE. CHARLINE COOK IS A REFORMED PROSTITUTE WHO AGREED TO WORK AT THE POLICE DEPARTMENT AS PART OF HER COMMUNITY SERVICE. FORTUNATELY, THE DEPARTMENT HAS A VERY RELAXED DRESS CODE.



HOWEVER, SOMETHING SEEMS UNUSUAL AS A BLANK STARE FILLS HER FACE AND HER MOVEMENTS ARE ROBOTIC AND STIFF. SHE SEEMS FOCUSED ON A SINGLE THOUGHT, AS IF IT WERE HER ONLY THOUGHT.



WITHOUT KNOCKING, CHARLINE ENTERS THE OFFICE OF HER SUPERIOR.



LT. KIP KNIPPER, LEAD OFFICER IN CHARGE OF THE "BADGE BABES", HOLDS ONE OF THE CUSHIEST JOBS IN THE CITY. WITH A SEEMINGLY ENDLESS SUPPLY OF SUPERHEROINES OUT ON PATROL, NOT MUCH IS EXPECTED OF THE LOCAL POLICE FORCE. THEREFORE, HIS ONLY REAL JOB IS TO STAY OUT OF THE WAY. HE ACCOMPLISHES THIS, IN PART, BY SPENDING HIS AFTERNOONS MASTERBATING TO INTERNET PORN IN HIS OFFICE.



DAMMIT CHARLINE!

HOW MANY TIMES DO I GOTTA TELL YOU? DON'T INTERRUPT ME WHEN I'M WORKING, UNLESS YOU'RE GONNA FINISH ME OFF.


DON'T BLAME HER, SUGAH...

AND THEN, THE PUPPETRESS ENTERS, WITH A FIRM GRASP OF CHARLINE'S STRINGS.




SHE'S JUST DOIN' WHAT I TOLD HER TO DO. AIN'T THAT RIGHT, SLAVE!

YES, MISTRESS PAWGNOTIA. I WILL DO ANYTHING YOU ASK.




YOU'RE A VERY OBEДИENT LITTLE WHORE, AREN'T YA? AH SEE WHY KIP LET'S YOU HANG AROUND. BUT YOU BELONG TO ME NOW, YA ASS SLUT. SO GET WORSHIPPIN'!

YES, OF COURSE PAWGNOTIA! I AM A WOOTY WORSHIPPING SLAVE! I BELONG TO MY MISTRESS, THE BEAUTIFUL PAWGNOTIA!



DATS RIGHT, LICK MAH PERFECT ASS WITH YOUR WHORE TONGUE.

MAYBE YOU'LL TASTE THE SALIVA OF MAH BADGE BABES ON IT!



FEEL LIKE I'M GONNA CUM... BUT MUST HOLD BACK... UNTIL I HAVE PERMISSION... MMMM SUCH A YUMMY WOOTY...

CHARLINE LICKS AND SMOOCHES THE WARM WHITE WOOTY, SUDDENLY FEELING INTENSE SEXUAL DESIRES. ONCE A VICTIM FALLS UNDER PAWGNOTIA'S SPELL, SHE DEVELOPES AN ALL-CONSUMING ASS FETISH.

NOT BEING THE SHARPEST KNIFE IN THE DRAWER, IT TAKES LT. KNIPPER A MOMENT BEFORE HE FINALLY REALIZES THAT THE TRUE IDENTITY OF HIS PHAT ASS WHITE GIRL VISITOR IS NONE OTHER THAN HIS FORMER COLLEGE GIRLFRIEND, KELLIE CUMMINGS.*

*SEE "PHENOMENAL TALES: BOOMBOX" FOR THE BACKSTORY - WL

HOLY SHIT!!!

KELLIE? IS THAT YOU? IT'S BEEN A WHILE.

DAMN, GIRL! YOU GOT **FAT!!!**

PANT

LOOKS LIKE KIP'S COMMENT DIDN'T SIT WELL WITH PAWGNOTIA. WHAT PLANS DOES SHE HAVE FOR HER FORMER BEAU? WHAT WILL BOOMBOX AND HER PALS DO TO STOP HER? MORE TO COME!!!

