



BOOMBOX #5 FEEDBACK

SLAVES TO THE

PANGNOTIA



JITTER BABE CAN BARELY HOLD BACK HER EXCITEMENT. SHE HAS FREED HER SISTER OF BOOMBOX'S HYPNO-RUMP POWERS AND TOGETHER, THEY WILL UNLEASH A WAVE OF TERROR UPON ALL WHO STAND IN THEIR WAY!

SISSY! IT'S ME, ALISON! YOU PROBABLY DON'T RECOGNIZE ME BECAUSE I WAS A GEEKY GIRL BEFORE YOU WENT ALL PORKY.

SO... ARE YOU JUST GONNA STAND THERE, OR ARE YOU GONNA THANK ME?

TH-THANK YOU...?



I PUT YOUR MIND BACK TO NORMAL. PLUS, OPHELIA'S POWERS ARE ALL GONE YOU NOW HAVE HER BOOM-BODY! ISN'T THAT TOTALLY CRAZY?

KELLIE SEEMS LESS THAN OVERJOYED AT THIS TURN OF EVENTS.

I HAVE HER BODY...?
LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT...





REMARKABLE...
A BODY SWAP...

THAT TUBBY BITCH HAD ME
EATING SLOP FOR FOUR
YEARS AND YOUR IDEA OF
PUNISHMENT IS GIVING
HER MY SEXY-ASS BODY TO
WALK AROUND IN, LOOKIN'
ALL HOT AS SHIT?

I... BUT YOU...
BUT SHE... AND
THEN... OH...

AND THEN YOU PUT
ME IN HER FAT-ASS
BLOB OF A BODY?

HEY!



MY BODY IS HOT
THICKNESS. GIVE
IT BACK!

QUIET, BITCH. TALK
TO THE HAND, I'LL
GET TO YOU IN A
SECOND.

RIGHT NOW AH
GOTTA SCHOOL MAH
SIS ON A FEW
THINGS.

KELLIE TURNS AND WITH A QUICK OPEN-HANDED SMACK TO THE FACE, KNOCKS HER SISTER'S HEADPHONES OFF HER HEAD.



SMACK!

THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR PLAYIN' WITH THIS GEEKY, MAD-SCIENCE SHIT!

SISSY, NO!!!

JITTERBABE IS KNOCKED DOWN AGAINST A CRATE. MEMORIES OF HER YOUNGER YEARS, BEING MANHANDLED BY HER BIG SISTER COME FLOODING BACK.



PLEASE LISTEN... TH-THAT BODY... OPHELIA'S ASS... YOU CAN--

--SHUT THE FUCK UP!



THE ONLY THING MAH ASS IS GOOD FOR NOW IS SITTING ON YOUR STUPID PUG FACE, JUST LIKE WHEN WE WERE KIDS. REMEMBER THAT? HOW 'BOUT I JOG YOUR MEMORY!

KELLIE SPINS AROUND AND SHOWS JITTERBABE THE FULL VOLUME OF HER AMPLE WHITE ASS. TO TAUNT HER, KELLIE EVEN TWERKS IT A BIT, NOT KNOWING WHAT EFFECTS IT MAY HAVE ON HER SUDDENLY DAZED SISTER...

TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THIS MONSTER ASS Y'ALL GAVE ME. IN A MINUTE, YOUR FACE IS GONNA BE BURIED IN IT!

NO, DON'T SHAKE IT... YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT... YOU'RE... SOFT... PILLOWS...

TWERK

TWERK

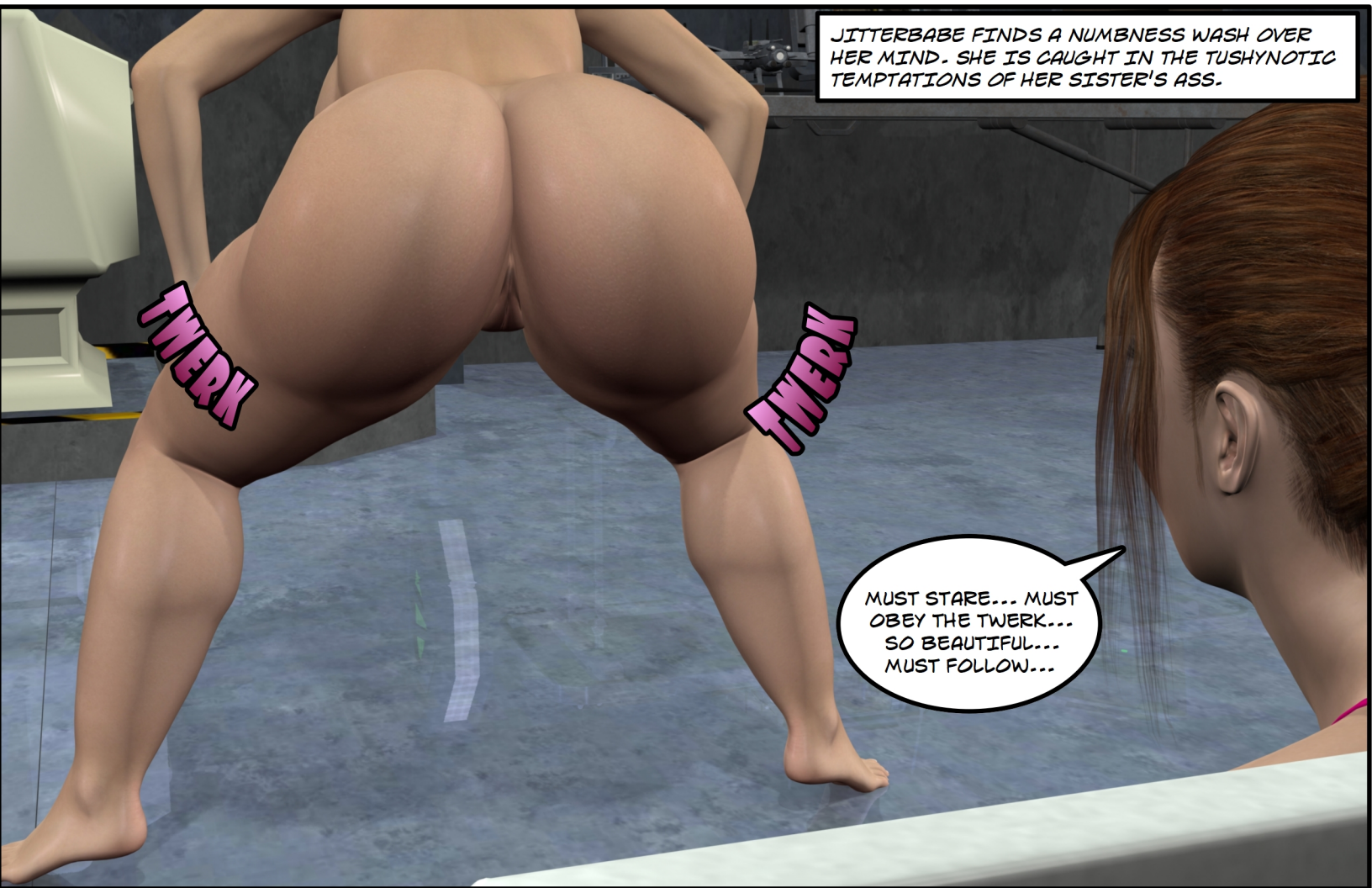


JITTERBABE FINDS A NUMBNESS WASH OVER HER MIND. SHE IS CAUGHT IN THE TUSHYNOTIC TEMPTATIONS OF HER SISTER'S ASS.

TWERK

TWERK

MUST STARE... MUST OBEY THE TWERK... SO BEAUTIFUL... MUST FOLLOW...





JITTERBABE IS FIRMLY ENSNARED BY KELLIE'S NEW HYPNOTIC HEINY. THE ASS NOW SMOTHERS ALISON'S FREE WILL COMPLETELY AND DRAWS HER IN LIKE A MOTH TO A FLAME.



ALISON CUMMINGS IS FILLED WITH AN IRRESISTABLE COMPULSION THAT DRAWS HER TO HER SISTER'S TWERKING ASS. SHE SITS UP AND MOVES CLOSER AND CLOSER TO ITS SOFT MIND-NUMBING EMBRACE.



JITTERBABE IS NOT THE ONLY ONE TO FALL UNDER KELLIE'S TWERKING TRANCE. AS SHE WATCHED ALL THAT TRANSPIRED, BOOMBOX'S EYES FELL UPON THE POPPING BOOTY FOR TOO LONG AND SHE TOO FALLS UNDER ITS ENTHRALLING LURE.

MUST FOLLOW THE TWERK...
MUST OBEY THE TWERK...
SLAVE TO THE TWERK...

OPHELIA, SNAP OUT OF IT! PLEASE! WE HAVE TO GO. YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE'LL DO TO US WITH THAT ASS.

SHE'LL TURN YOU INTO SOME KIND OF SLUTTY WHORE THAT CAN'T STOP SUCKING COCK! DO YOU REALLY WANT THAT?

NO... MUST STAY...
SO PRETTY...



COCK-HUNGRY...
N-NO... MUST RESIST... DON'T WANT TO BE A COCK-HUNGRY SLUT...

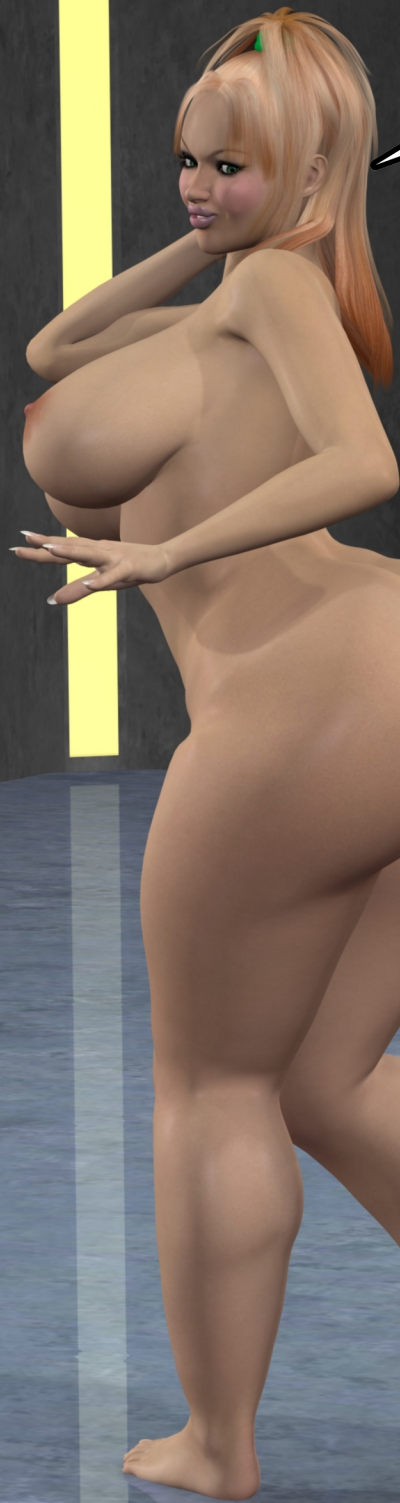
DR. SANDIE DAY SHAKES BOOMBOX OUT OF HER TRANCE AND SHE RELUCTANTLY FOLLOWS SANDIE TO THE EXIT. BUT BOOMBOX CANNOT DENY HER LINGERING BOOTY WORSHIPPING DESIRES.

SO PERFECT...
WANT TO OBEY...
MISTRESS KELLIE...

THIS WAY,
LET'S GO!



SANDIE AND OPHELIA MAKE THEIR ESCAPE, BUT ALISON CUMMINGS A.K.A. JITTERBABE WAS NOT AS LUCKY. IRRESISTABLY DRAWN UNDER THE SPELL OF KELLIE'S TWERKNOTIC BOOTY, SHE BURIES HER FACE BETWEEN THE PLUMP WHITE BOUNCING BOOTY CHEEKS THAT ONCE BELONGED TO BOOMBOX. A CUSHY HAZE ENGULFS HER MIND WHILE HER LIMBS FALL LIMP. NOTHING CAN SAVE HER FROM THE DOMINATING DERRIERE NOW...




HMPH!? DAMN, SIS. MAH ASS REALLY MIND FUCKED YA, HUH?

GOOD GIRL. DON'T TALK WITH YOUR MOUTH FULL.

PLOP!

.....





HMMM... SO AH GOTTS
ME AN ASS THAT TURNS
PEOPLE TO INTO
SLAVES...

THIS SHIT'S GONNA
GET FUN... MAYBE AH
SHOULD COME UP WITH
A NEW VILLAIN NAME.
MAYBE EVEN FIND A
COSTUME TO FIT OVER
THIS FAT ASS!

SOFT PILLOWS...
MUST SINK
DEEPER... MUST LET
GO... SLEEP...
SOFT... LET GO...
DON'T RESIST...

THE LONGER ALISON'S FACE REMAINS BETWEEN THOSE SOFT
PILLOWS, THE DEEPER SHE SINKS UNDER THE BOOTY'S POWERS
UNTIL NO THOUGHT REMAINS IN HER HEAD SAVE FOR ONE...

I AM A PAWGNOTIZED
ASS-SLAVE. I MUST PAY
TRIBUTE TO SISTER'S
PERFECT ASS...

MEANWHILE...

ILLUMINATIA DARK HAS BEEN HELD CAPTIVE BY FEEDBACK, A.K.A. THE FEMPRESS, FOR THE PAST FEW MONTHS. PUT UNDER A LOVE SPELL BY THE AMOROUS COVETESSA, FEEDBACK HAS SUBJECTED HER CAPTIVE TO VARIOUS SEXUAL DELIGHTS IN THE HOPE OF WINNING THE AFFECTIONS OF THE DARK-HAIRED BEAUTY. AS CRAZY AS IT SEEMS, HER PLAN MAY BE WORKING...

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? SITTING ON THE EDGE OF MY BED, WAITING FOR HER TO COME BACK LIKE A LOVESICK PUPPY.

BUT I MUST ADMIT, I FIND THE TASTE OF HER BREAST MILK INTOXICATING. WHEN I AM WITH HER, SHE GIVES ME GREAT SEXUAL PLEASURES.

I WON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT ESCAPING ANYMORE. I JUST WANT TO STAY HERE WITH HER FOR A LITTLE LONGER. PLEASE COME BACK SOON, FEEDBACK. I REALLY WANT TO BE WITH YOU...



SHE IS UNDER SOME SORT OF SPELL. DARE I TAKE ADVANTAGE FOR MY OWN DESIRES? SHE WILL NEVER STOP LOVING ME. SHE WILL BE THE PERFECT COMPANION.

WHY DO I FIGHT MY OWN TRUE FEELINGS...?

I'M IMMUNE TO MIND CONTROL. IT WOULD BE MY OWN DECISION. I FEEL SO HELPLESS AROUND HER. BUT SO VERY SAFE...

BECAUSE I'M FALLING IN LOVE WITH HER...




FINALLY, ILLUMINATIA'S WAIT IS OVER. FEEDBACK RETURNS TO HER CAPTIVE, WITH A LUSTFUL SMILE ON HER LIPS, ACHING TO PLEASE IN ANY SINFUL WAY IMAGINABLE.

HUNNY, I'M BACK!
DID YOU MISS ME?

YES... I'M SO HAPPY
TO SEE YOU AGAIN,
FEEDBACK. I CAN'T
STOP THINKING
ABOUT YOU...

ME TOO! ALL I WANT
TO DO IS MAKE YOU
CUM, LIKE REALLY
REALLY HARD!





OOH YOU CHANGED YOUR HAIR. SO SEXY, MY LITTLE YUMMY CUM-PET.

I... I DID IT FOR YOU. I DON'T KNOW...

YOU SHOWER ME WITH SO MUCH AFFECTION, I WANTED TO MAKE MYSELF LOOK WORTHY. I'M SO GLAD YOU LIKE IT, FEEDBACK.

EVEN HER TOUCH MAKES ME TREMBLE... MY KITTY IS PURRING FOR HER...

OF COURSE! YOU'RE ALWAYS BEAUTIFUL! I LOVE YOU SO MUCH!

I AM...?

AND WITH THAT, ILLUMINATIA COULD NO LONGER FIGHT IT. SHE WAS IN LOVE.

I LOVE YOU SO MUCH TOO!

THANK YOU, FEEDBACK. FOR EVERYTHING.



NOW IT'S TIME FOR YOUR MID-MORNING ORGASM, HUNNY.

THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO TELL YOU, FIRST.

LATER, SWEETUMS. FIRST, YOU CUM.

YES, FEEDBACK. ANYTHING YOU WANT...



ILLUMINATIA SITS ON THE BED AND SPREADS HER LEGS FOR FEEDBACK. A POSITION SHE HAS BECOME COMFORTABLE WITH DURING HER CAPTIVITY.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO ME THIS TIME?

YOU CAN DO ANYTHING YOU WANT TO ME, MY LOVE. I GIVE MYSELF TO YOU NOW AND FOREVER.

FEEDBACK SLIPS INTO THE BED AND PROBES HER FINGERS OVER THE LOVE-SICK GIRL'S PUSSY.

SWEETIE! YOU'RE ALREADY SO WET!?

MOAN

Y-YES...
FEEDBACK...
OHHH... I WAS
THINKING ABOUT
OOHHH... YOU...
AND IT MADE
ME... MMMM...
SO WET...

DON'T FIGHT
THESE
FEELINGS,
SWEETUMS. IT
FEELS SO MUCH
BETTER WHEN
YOU SURRENDER
TO LOVE.
GIGGLE

I LOVE YOU, FEEDBACK!
PLEASE DON'T EVER LEAVE
ME AGAIN. STAY FOREVER
AND MAKE LOVE TO ME!

AAAYYEEEEEE!!!!



I'M SO HAPPY TO HEAR THAT. NOW WE CAN BOTH BE UNDER COVETESSA'S LOVE SPELL TOGETHER, FOREVER!



LOVE SPELL? N-NO... OOH MY PUSSY FEELS GOOD... SPELLS WON'T WORK ON ME...

RUB



EVEN YOUR IMMUNITIES CAN'T PROTECT YOU FROM YOUR OWN DESIRES. THIS SPELL WON'T PUT ANY SEXY LOVE THOUGHTS IN YOUR MIND THAT AREN'T THERE ALREADY...

...IT JUST MAKES YOU FEEL THEM OVER AND OVER AGAIN, FOREVER!

SLIKY TOUCH

AHHH... YES FEEDBACK. MY FEELINGS ARE SO CLEAR NOW.



WOW, SUDDENLY MY HEAD IS SPINNING...

ILLUMINATIA STARES BLANKLY WITH LOVEY EYES, CAUGHT IN A LOOP OF HER OWN DESIRES. BUT AS THE SPELL TAKES HOLD OF ILLUMINATIA, FEEDBACK HOWEVER HAS A DIFFERENT REACTION. ALL OF HER ARTIFICIAL FEELINGS OF LOVE AND DEVOTION FADE AWAY. THE SPELL OVER FEEDBACK SEEMS TO BE WEARING OFF.

WHAT AM I DOING HERE?

LOVE YOU...
SOOO... MUCH...
SWEETUMS...
MAKE ME CUM
AGAIN...
PLEASE...



YEAH, THIS WAS FUN. BUT I GOT TO GO. YOU CAN STAY AS LONG AS YOU WANT, BUT I'M NOT COMING BACK.

WIMPER



BUT I LOVE YOU...
I'LL DO ANYTHING
FOR YOU...

DESPITE HER PLEAS, FEEDBACK LEAVES. ILLUMINATIA'S MIND SPINS OUT OF CONTROL. HER FEELINGS FOR FEEDBACK CONSUME HER.

I LOVE FEEDBACK! SHE'S SO WONDERFUL! BUT SHE LEFT...

HAVE TO STOP... BUT... I LOVE HER... YES... ALWAYS LOVE FEEDBACK... SHE'S SO WONDERFUL!

CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT HOW MUCH I LOVE HER... MAKING ME... FEEL... CRAZY...

SOB

SUDDENLY, FROM OUT OF NOWHERE AS IF SHE WERE WATCHING FROM THE SHADOWS, THE GODDESS OF LUST MAKES HER PRESENCE KNOWN.

DON'T FRET LOVE-PET!

I CAN MAKE IT ALL BETTER. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS BIND YOUR HEART AND SOUL TO MY WILL. *GIGGLE*

YES... ANYTHING... I AM YOURS...

MISTRESS COVETESSA!

LOOKS LIKE THESE TWO HAVE QUITE THE ADVENTURE AHEAD OF THEM. BUT THAT IS A DIFFERENT STORY. COME BACK NEXT ISSUE FOR THE RISE OF PAWGNOTIA! (SERIOUSLY)