



SUPERHEROINE FANTASY ROBOTIC EROTIC MESMEROTIC COMIX!!!

BOOMBOX #6 FEEDBACK

SLAVES TO THE RHYTHM



BOOTY ON THE BRAIN

AFTER ESCAPING THEIR ORDEAL WITH JITTERBABE AND HER DEMENTED SISTER, KELLIE CUMMINGS, SANDIE AND THE FORMERLY PLUMP AND CURVACEOUS BOOMBOX HAVE TAKEN REFUGE IN SANDIE'S MODEST CITY DWELLING. HOWEVER, BEFORE THEIR ESCAPE, BOOMBOX INADVERTENTLY GAZED INTO KELLIE'S NEWLY TRANSFORMED AND POWERFULLY HYPNOTIC BOOTY. THAT STRAY GLANCE WAS ENOUGH TO SCRAMBLE HER THOUGHTS AND LEAVE HER IN A DELIRIOUS INCOHERENT STATE. DR. DAY HAS BEEN NURSING HER AS BEST SHE COULD, PROVIDING FOOD AND CLOTHING, A WARM COUCH TO SLEEP ON, WHILE AT THE SAME TIME STUDYING THE POOR FORMER VILLAINESS IN THE HOPES OF CURING HER PLIGHT.



UHHH...
MHMMM...

ONCE THE WEILDER OF A TUSH THAT COULD BEND ANYONE'S WILL TO HERS, BOOMBOX IS NOW STUCK IN A TONED TIGHT CHEERLEADER'S BODY.



MMMMMM....

BUT WHILE BOOMBOX SLEEPS, DR. SANDIE BURNS THE MIDNIGHT OIL. DRIVEN BY A NOBLE DESIRE TO HELP THE SWEET INNOCENT GIRL SHE ONCE KNEW AS OPHELIA WILLIAMS. THE SAME GIRL THAT TURNED SANDIE INTO HER ASS WORSHIPPING SLAVE NOT TOO LONG AGO.



YES! THIS PATTERN IS FAMILIAR. I THINK I GOT IT. ALISON CUMMINGS* WAS SMART, BUT SHE TOOK SHORTCUTS.

ONCE A MEMBER OF KELLIE'S PARTY-GIRL CLIQUE IN COLLEGE, DR. SANDIE DAY BROKE OUT ON HER OWN PURSUING MEDICAL DEGREES IN NEUROLOGY AND PSYCHOLOGY TO BECOME THE PEEMINENT AUTHORITY ON BRAIN STUDY IN LUNAR POINT CITY.



SHE DIDN'T SWAP BODIES WITH KELLIE, SHE SWAPPED CODE. GENETIC CODE. THAT WOULD EXPLAIN WHY KELLIE'S POWERS ARE AUGMENTED.



YOU RETAIN YOUR ORIGINAL GENETIC CODE, IT'S JUST BEING BLOCKED BY THESE GENETIC MODIFIERS.



REVERSING THE PROCESS SHOULD BE EASY ENOUGH... I JUST NEED SOME SUPPLIES, BUT FIXING YOUR MIND WILL BE THE REAL CHALLENGE.

YOUR BRAIN SCANS ARE UNLIKE ANYTHING I'VE EVER SEEN. I CAN ONLY IMAGINE WHAT'S GOING ON IN YOUR HEAD... THE SPELL KELLIE'S CAN PUT YOU UNDER...

"...IT'S AS IF YOUR MIND IS TRAPPED IN A STEEL BOX. NOTHING IN THERE EXCEPT KELLIE AND HER BIG BUTT."



"ONCE HER TUSH TRANCE TAKES HOLD, IT'S LIKE HAVING HER SIT ON YOUR FRONTAL LOBES AS HER BUTT CHEEKS EXPAND AND WRAP AROUND YOUR COGNITIVE FUNCTIONS. YOUR BRAIN IS STUCK IN THE GRASP OF HER ASS."

"THOSE BIG PILLOWY CUSHIONS CONSTANTLY PRESSING DOWN ON YOUR BRAIN, PULSING AND THROBBING TO GET FREE BUT HER ASS IS TOO ENORMOUS TO RESIST... GOSH, HOW TERRIBLE! FEELING THE WEIGHT OF HER BOOTY ON EVERY THOUGHT YOU HAVE. LUCKILY YOUR EXPOSURE TO HER POWER WAS MINIMAL. OTHERWISE, WHO KNOWS..."



"THE LONGER YOUR EXPOSURE TO HER HYPNOTIC POWERS, THE DEEPER YOUR BRAIN IS PUSHED UP HER ASS. AT SOME POINT, IT WILL BE SO DEEP THAT NOTHING COULD BE DONE TO EVER GET IT OUT. IMAGINE THAT... A MIND PERMANENTLY WEDGED IN KELLIE CUMMINGS' PHAT WHITE BOOTY... HOW HORRIBLE... FORCED TO LIVE THE REST OF YOUR LIFE WITH YOUR BRAIN BEING SMOTHERED BY A GIANT WHOOTY..."



BOOMBOX SUDDENLY AWAKENS FROM HER SLUMBER, HOWEVER HER MIND IS STILL MUDDLED IN A HYPNO-BOOTY DAZE.



GASP

BOOTY... BEAUTIFUL
WHITE BOOTY...



MUST FIND SOFT...
MUST FIND TASTY...

I HEAR
VOICES... CAN
YOU HEAR THEM
TOO?



OPHELIA, ARE YOU
AWAKE? I HAVE SOME
GOOD NEWS, COME HERE
AND TAKE A LOOK.

I... UHH...
YES...
OKAY...

WITH HER BACK TURNED, OPHELIA HAS A PERFECT VIEW OF SANDIE'S SEXY ROUND CHOCOLATE BOOTY.



BOOMBOX FEELS HER BODY BECOMING INCREDIBLY AROUSED AS SHE STARES AT SANDIE'S COCO TUSH, TRACING THE LINE OF HER PINK PANTIES AS THEY DISAPPEAR IN HER CRACK.



MMMM...
OHHHH...
WIMPER

I NEED
SOFT...

SANDIE IS TOO WRAPPED UP IN HER DATA TO NOTICE BOOMBOX DROPPING TO THE FLOOR WITH HER TONGUE OUT AND CRAWLING TO SANDIE'S PANTY COVERED TUSH.



I THINK I CAN RETURN YOU TO NORMAL. ALL I NEED IS A CHEMICAL COMPOUND TO COUNTERACT THE GENETIC MODIFIERS. I MAY BE ABLE TO SYNTHESIS IT...

I NEED TASTY...

OPHELIA DRIVES HER NOSE DEEP BETWEEN SANDIE'S BUTT CHEEKS, CATCHING THE GOOD DOCTOR BY SURPRISE.

OPHELIA!!?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?

SOFT... TASTY...
SOFT... TASTY...

MMMNNNN....

THE ASS CRAVING BOOMBOX RIPS OFF SANDIE'S PANTIES AND PLUNGES HER TONGUE IN THE DOCTOR'S BUNG. THE TASTE OF SWEET BOOTY MAKES HER MOUTH WATER.

WORSHIP TASTY....

OH GOSH! D-DON'T DO THAT! *WIMPER* IT FEELS SO SQUISHY!



BOOMBOX LICKS, SLURPS, DROOLS AND SUCKS ON SANDIE'S ASS, TASTING THE SWEETEST HONEY SHE HAS EVER KNOWN. HER FACE PRESSES FIRMER ON THE CHEEKS, HER LUNGS FILL WITH THE SCENT OF TUSH, HER EYES FOCUS ON THE CRACK, AND THE SLAP OF HER TONGUE SLIPPING IN AND OUT OF SANDIE'S BOOTY HOLE SENDS WAVES OF PLEASURE THROUGHOUT BOOMBOX'S SLIM AND SEXY BODY.

YUM YUM



NEVER BEFORE HAD SANDIE FELT HER DIRTY HOLE SENSUALLY TONGUE MASSAGED BY A WOMAN. DEEP DOWN SHE KNOWS IT'S WRONG AND SHE SHOULD PUSH OPHELIA AWAY. BUT AT THE SAME TIME...

OH GAWD OH GAWD OH GAWD... I HAVE A DEGREE IN PSYCHOLOGY, THIS IS SO WRONG. BUT I HAVE NEEDS, DEEP LESBIAN URGES. SO HARD TO THINK CLEARLY.



MOAN

UMMM... LET'S GET MORE COMFY, OPHELIA...

SEVERAL BOOTY MUNCHING HOURS LATER...

OH HEAVENS, OPHELIA...
DID YOUR VAGINA GET SO
DRIPPING WET JUST FROM
TASTING MY BUTTHOLE?

KELLIE'S BOOTYNOTIC POWERS
ARE STRONGER THAN I THOUGHT.
ALMOST AS IF YOUR SENSES ARE
COMPLETELY REPROGRAMMED. THE
SIGHT, SMELL, TOUCH, SQUISH AND
TASTE OF BOOTY MUST TRIGGER
AN INTENSE SEXUAL RELEASE IN
YOUR BODY. INTERESTING...



DEEPER! TIME FOR MY
RELEASE! TASTE ME
DEEPER! *HUFF* YES,
MORE! SO CLOSE!



OH GAWD
DAAAAMNN!!!



WITH ALL LESBIAN SEXUAL DESIRES MOSTLY SATISFIED, DR. SANDIE AND BOOMBOX TAKE A MOMENT TO ASSESS THE SITUATION.

UHHH... I COULDN'T CONTROL MYSELF. I SAW YOUR BOOTY AND IT'S LIKE SOMETHING TOOK OVER. I HAD TO LICK IT. I WOULD'VE DONE ANYTHING FOR YOUR ASS. WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?

YOUR BRAIN IS SUFFERING FROM EXPOSURE TO KELLIE'S HYPNO-BUTT. IT SEEMS THAT THE SIGHT OF A WOMAN'S ASS WILL TURN YOU INTO A BOOTY LICKING SLUT, CLINICALLY SPEAKING. BUT I FEAR THE SITUATION WITH KELLIE IS MUCH WORSE...



"KELLIE WAS A NARCISSISTIC, VINDICTIVE, CRUEL, MEAN GIRL IN AN ANGEL'S BODY. I DOUBT THE YEARS SHE SPENT DEGRADING HERSELF AS A HUMAN PIG HUMBLER HER IN ANY WAY. MOST LIKELY, THE EXPERIENCE PUSHED HER MIND TO THE BRINK OF INSANITY. SHE HAS ALREADY TURNED ON HER OWN SISTER."



"HER POWER TO CONTROL AND WARP PEOPLE'S MINDS WITH HER AMPLE TUSH WILL ONLY FUEL HER MEGALOMANIA. SHE WILL GROW DRUNK WITH POWER. SHE WILL OBLIDERATE ANY WOMAN'S PSYCHE JUST FOR HER OWN SADISTIC AMUSEMENT."



GYAAA HA HA HA HA HAAAA!!!

"SHE HAD ALWAYS USED HER BODY AND SEXUAL APPEAL TO GET WHATEVER SHE WANTED. YET EVEN IN HER TRANSFORMED THICKER AND CURVIER FORM, KELLIE STILL BELIEVES THAT SHE IS A GODDESS OF BEAUTY TO BE WORSHIPPED AND ADORED."



WUBBA

WHOOITY

"SHE WILL USE HER NEW POWERFULLY HYPNOTIC BADONKA-DONK TO AMASS HUNDREDS OF HER ASS-WORSHIPPING ACOLYTES... MINDLESS SLAVES UNABLE TO LOOK AT A WOMAN'S BUTT WITHOUT TURNING INTO COMPLETE ZOMBIES THAT CRAVE THE TASTE OF BOOTY JUICE."

"SHE WILL ADOPT A NEW IMAGE, ONE THAT FLAUNTS HER VOLUPTUOUS CURVES. IT WILL BE THE LAST THING HER VICTIMS REMEMBER BEFORE THEIR BRAIN IS LOBOTOMIZED BY HER HYPNO-BUTT."

"KELLIE CUMMINGS IS GONE. IN HER PLACE NOW STANDS A MEANER, MORE TWISTED, EVIL GODDESS THAT CALLS HERSELF..."

PAWGnotia!

"...A PHAT ASS WHITE GIRL WHO CAN ENSLAVE ANYONE THAT LOOKS AT HER BOUNCING BUBBLE BOOTY."





"PAWGNOTIA'S VICTIMS WILL GO INTO A STATE OF 'BOOTY-BRAIN' WHERE, MUCH LIKE YOU ARE FAMILIAR WITH, THE MIND IS OVERTAKEN BY AN OBSESSION WITH ASS. THIS WOULD EXPLAIN YOUR DESIRE TO SUCK ON MY BUTT UNTIL I CAME."



"EVENTUALLY, I FEAR THE EFFECTS WILL BE IRREVERSIBLE. ONCE THE VICTIM'S EXPOSURE REACHES A CRITICAL POINT, THEIR MINDS WILL BE COMPLETELY SMOTHERED BY PAWGNOTIA'S SOFT TUSH UNTIL ALL THAT'S LEFT IS A MINDLESS HUSK, WITH PERMANENT BOOTY-BRAIN..."