

est. **WIKKID** *Comix*
-teswikkid.eroticillusions.com

FANTASY MIND CONTROL SUPERHEROINES & NOW WITH 20% MORE ROBOTS!!!

BOOMBOX #2 FEEDBACK

SLAVES TO THE RHYTHM



LOUNGING OUTSIDE A CAFE WITH A SMUG LOOK ON HER FACE, THE MUSICAL MISTRESS JITTERBABE SITS AND WAITS FOR THE NEXT PART OF HER PLAN TO MATERIALIZE.



AH KNOW SHE'LL BE ALONG SOON. DOC SANDIE ALWAYS COMES HERE FOR HER LUNCH BREAK.

BUT IN THE MEANTIME...



MAH ENTRANCED DANCERS WILL ENTERTAIN ME.

CAN'T STOP... DANCING...

SHAKE MAH BUTT... TO THE BEAT... MUST KEEP DANCING...

LOOKING GOOD, GIRLS.

BOOMBOX AND HER BOOTY-SLAVE THAY-LA SHOCK HAVE NOT STOPPED DANCING SINCE JITTERBABE PUT THEM UNDER HER SPELL.* THEIR BODIES GROW WEARY BUT NO MATTER WHAT, THEY MUST DANCE TO THE BEATS PUMPED INTO THEIR BRAINS THROUGH JITTERBABE'S CLEVERLY DESIGNED HEADPHONES.

MISTRESS... I'M
SO TIRED...

AH KNOW... BUT WE CAN'T
STOP DANCING, SUGAH...
NO MATTER WHAT...

AH GOTTA
TWERK!

BOOMBOX
DONKA
DONKA

JUST THEN, AN UNSUSPECTING SHOPPER GAWKS AT THE SIGHT OF TWO NAKED GIRLS SHAKING THEIR CURVY BODIES OUT IN PUBLIC.

OH MY HEAVENS!

SEE ANYTHING YOU LIKE, SWEETS?

HOW COULD THOSE GIRLS DANCE AROUND LIKE THAT WITHOUT ANY CLOTHES ON? SOMEONE HAS TO STOP THIS. IT'S OBSCENE!

YOU THINK SO? AH DON'T KNOW... THE ONE WITH THE BIG BOOTY LOOKS PRETTY HAWT TO ME. HOW 'BOUT YOU?



ANYONE CAUGHT IN THE THRALL OF THE BUBBLE RUMPA (AND NOT WEARING PROTECTIVE EARPHONES) WILL FALL INTO A DEEP OBEDIENT TRANCE...

AS BOOMBOX SWAYS HER HIPS TO JITTERBABE'S MUSIC, HER CURVY CAN INADVERTENTLY RELEASES ITS MIND-NUMBINGLY HYPNOTIC BA-DONKA BEATS.

THIS SWEET INNOCENT GIRL IN THE WRONG PLACE AT THE WRONG TIME NOW FINDS HERSELF AT THE WHIM OF THE WICKED JITTERBABE'S COMMANDS. HER BODY STANDS READY TO FOLLOW ANY AND ALL ORDERS. INSIDE, HER MIND MAY RESIST. BUT SOON SHE WILL SURRENDER HER WILL TO THE THUMP OF THE RUMP AND BE OWNED, BOTH IN MIND AND BODY.

I CAN'T MOVE! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME? BA-DONKA... DONKA... UGH! THAT NOISE... CAN'T GET IT OUT OF MY HEAD!

SINCE AH'M IN CONTROL HERE, LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE MAH SLAVE FROM NOW ON. AIN'T THAT RIGHT?

YES. I AM YOUR SLAVE FROM NOW ON...

WHY DID I SAY THAT!?

WHAT'S YOURS IS MINE. GIMME THAT PURSE, SLAVE!



NO! MY MONEY! MY CREDIT CARDS! MY WHOLE LIFE IS IN THAT PURSE! DON'T GIVE IT TO HER... BA-DONKA... MUST... FIGHT...

HERE IS MY PURSE, MISTRESS... MY BANK CODE IS 4769... WHAT'S MINE IS YOURS, MISTRESS...

GOOD GIRL.. SO HELPFUL, TOO. AND... OH MY, WHAT BIG LOVELY TITS YA GOT...

WHIP THOSE PUPPIES OUT AND POSE FOR ME LIKE A SUPERMODEL, SLAVE.





HOTEL "ALTSTADT"

BA-DONKA
DONKA
DONKA...

I'M SO... EMBARRASSED,
MISTRESS... IT'S COLD...
AND EVERYONE CAN SEE MY
BOOBS...

THAT'S THE POINT.
NOW TURN AROUND.
SHOW ME THAT TUSH!

YES,
MISTRESS...



DAMN GIRL... Y'ALL
GOT THE BODY OF A
COCK-HUNGRY SLUT.

HMMM... SPEAKING OF
COCK-HUNGRY SLUTS...
AND GIRLS ABOUT TO
BECOME COCK-HUNGRY
SLUTS...

JUST THEN... DOCTOR SANDIE DAY STROLLS THROUGH THE COMMONS AS SHE DOES EVERY AFTERNOON ON HER LUNCH BREAK. SANDIE SPENDS HER DAYS AT THE NEARBY MENTAL ASYLUM, TENDING TO SOME OF THE MOST INSANE CITIZENS IN LUNAR POINT CITY.

"ALTSTADT"



BUT AS SHE ARRIVES AT THE CAFE, SHE IS STUNNED BY WHAT SHE SEES...

EL "A"



OH MY GOD...



MISTRESS OPHELIA... AND HER HYPNOTIC... BOOTY... SHAKING....

YES... I REMEMBER. I AM HER SLAVE. I MUST AWAIT FURTHER COMMANDS FROM MY BUBBLE DONKA MISTRESS.

DOCTOR SANDIE DAY IS OPHELIA'S OBEДИENT SENTINAL.

LONG AGO, SANDIE DAY WAS ONE OF THE VERY FIRST TO FALL UNDER THE RUMPNOTIZING ASS OF OPHELIA WILLIAMS, LATER TO BE KNOWN AS BOOMBOX.* SINCE THEN, SANDIE HAS DEVOTED HER LIFE TO THE STUDY OF MENTAL DISORDERS, WHILE HER OBEDIENCE TO BOOMBOX REMAINED DORMANT. HOWEVER, THE SIGHT OF HER MISTRESS' MASSIVE BOOTY HAS TRIGGERED THE SEXY DOCTOR'S PROGRAMMING AND ONCE MORE SHE IS A DEVOTED FOLLOWER OF THE PLUMP THUNDA RUMPS...



I REMEMBER HER...

MISTRESS OPHELIA, I AM YOUR SLAVE. I AWAIT YOUR COMMANDS...

CAN'T COMMAND... MUST DANCE... ONLY DANCING MATTERS...



SHAKE THOSE
HIPS...

TWERK IT
TWERK IT
TWERK IT!!!

CHANGE OF
PLANS,
SANDIE...

Y'ALL AWAIT
MY
COMMANDS
NOW!



YES MISTRESS.
YOU...? I... I
KNOW YOU...

MHMM... THAT'S RIGHT.
YOU REMEMBER ME AS
ALISON CUMMINGS,
KELLIE'S NERDY LITTLE
SISTER. BUT AH GROWN
UP SINCE THEN.

MMMM... AH SEE
YOU'RE JUST AS SEXY
AS EVER. SISSY LIKED
THE BOYS, BUT AH GET
WET FOR GIRLS. AND
AH ALWAYS GOT WET
FOR YOU, SANDIE...

AH BET YOU'RE GONNA
MAKE ME REALLY WET,
NOW THAT AH CONTROL
YOU, MIND AND BODY.

WITH NO OTHER MISTRESS TO CONTROL HER, SANDIE FULLY ACCEPTS JITTERBABE AS HER NEW OWNER.



YES MISTRESS ALISON. MY ONLY PURPOSE IS TO OBEY YOUR COMMANDS...

LET'S GET STARTED...



FIRST, Y'ALL NEED A TRIGGER... HMMM....

WHENEVER YOU HEAR THE NAME "JITTERBABE" YOU'LL CUM LIKE A SLUTTY WHORE!

YES ALISON... MUST CUM FOR YOU...

WHILE JITTERBABE CONDITIONS HER NEW PET, THE OTHERS SINK DEEPER INTO THEIR TRANCES...



WHY CAN'T I STOP POSING? BA-DONKA... THAT SOUND... IT'S... IT'S... NOT SO BAD... RELAXING ACTUALLY. DON'T FEEL SO EMBARRASSED... DONKA DONKA..

URGH! NO, I HAVE TO STOP THINKING ABOUT HER PERFECT... ROUND... SOOTHING... BOOTY... HAVE TO... UMMM... POSE LIKE A MODEL... MUST POSE...



OH SHIT! KELLIE'S SISTER... THIS CAN'T BE GOOD. AH GOTTA...

DANCE... EVERYTHING WILL BE OK IF I KEEP DANCING...



BA-DONKA...
DONKA...

KEEP GOING, GIRLS.
DON'T STOP 'TILL YA
DROP... DEAD!

DON'T LEAVE
ME LIKE
THIS...

SO TIRED...
MUST DANCE...



ME AND MAH NEW
RATS GOT TA VISIT
AN OLD FRIEND.

HA HA HA HA...

FOLLOW THE
MUSIC...

OBEY ALISON...
MY NEW
MISTRESS...

JITTERBABE MARCHES HER MINDLESS MINIONS OFF, LEAVING THAY-LA SHOCK AND THE POOR INNOCENT BYSTANDER TO STRUT THEIR BODIES FOR ALL THE WORLD TO SEE.

IN THE PINECHEST MENTAL FACILITIES, ONE DEEPLY DISTURBED PATIENT SLOPS UP HER MIDDAY MEAL FROM A BOWL LIKE A PIG AT A TROUGH.

OH KELLIE...?
HOLLA GURL!



SNORT

GLOMP

GLOMP

KELLIE CUMMINGS WAS ONCE A SEXY, ALLURING CHEERLEADER AT LPC COMMUNITY COLLEGE. BUT THANKS TO OPHELIA WILLIAMS, A.K.A. BOOMBOX, KELLIE SPENT THE PAST SEVERAL YEARS CALLING THIS PADDED CELL HER HOME, BELIEVING HERSELF TO BE A BIG FAT PIG.

Y'ALL GOT SOME VISITORS...

OINK?





HEY BIG SIS... AH
THINK IT'S TIME TA
GET YOU OUTTA HERE.

SQUEEEEEEE!!!

OH NO, THE WOMAN BOOMBOX COULD NEVER RESIST SET
FREE AGAIN... AND ALL BOOMBOX CAN DO IS DANCE
WHILE IT HAPPENS. WHO WILL SAVE THE RUMP PLUMP
PRINCESS? AND WHAT IS FEEDBACK UP TO LATELY.....?
CHECK BACK NEXT ISSUE TO FIND OUT!