

Farewell from CHASTITY

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Botcomics Presents: Farewell from Chastity

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Any resemblance to actual people and events is purely coincidental.
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NO, MAMA, I DON'T NEED YOU TO COME OUT HERE...

I DON'T SEE WHAT THE BIG DEAL IS...



OKAY, YES, SCOTT HAD TO WORK. BUT RAYVA IS COMING BY TO HELP FINISH. SHE'LL DO ALL THE HEAVY LIFTING.

BE SURE SHE DOES. YOU MIGHT THINK I'M OVERREACTING, BUT—

I KNOW, I KNOW...

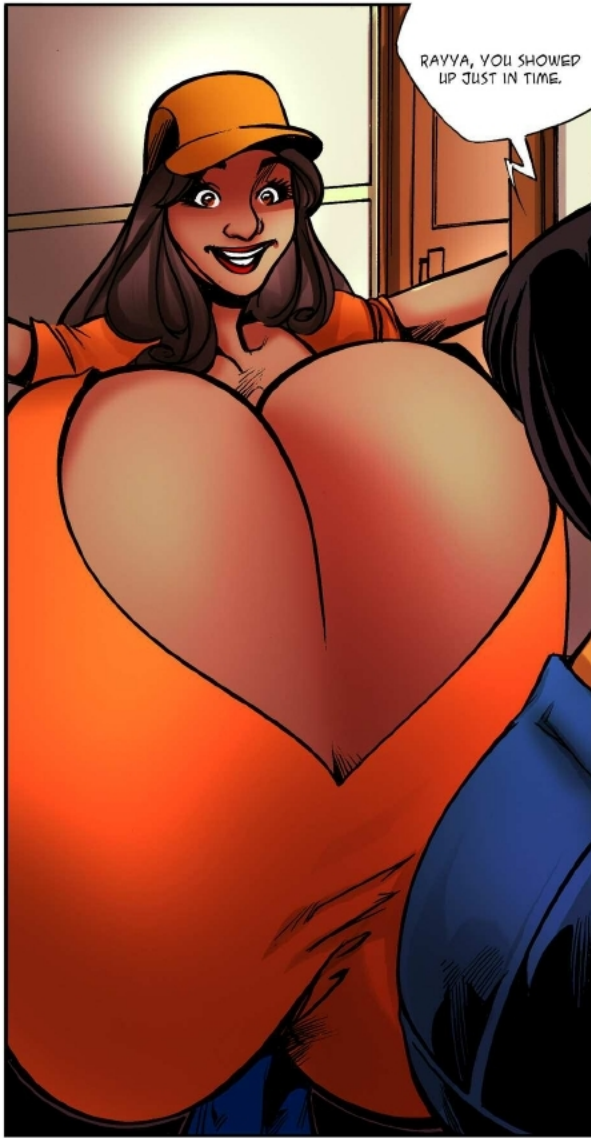


...IT'S YOUR RIGHT AS A MOTHER.



RING
DING!

THAT'S HER NOW. I'VE GOTTA GO, OKAY? I'LL CALL YOU SOON.

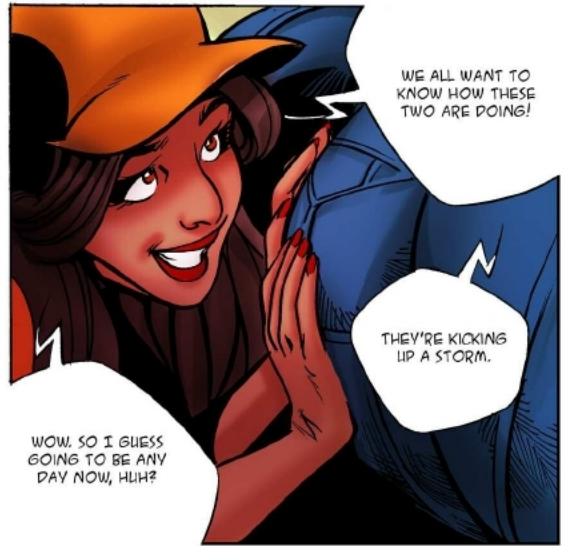


RAYVA, YOU SHOWED UP JUST IN TIME.



...MOM HAS BEEN GIVING ME THE THIRD DEGREE ALL DAY.

WELL, CAN YOU REALLY BLAME HER?



WE ALL WANT TO KNOW HOW THESE TWO ARE DOING!

THEY'RE KICKING UP A STORM.

WOW. SO I GUESS GOING TO BE ANY DAY NOW, HUH?



YEAH...AND THAT'S WHY I TOLD HER YOU'RE GOING TO BE DOING ALL THE HEAVY LIFTING.

YEAH, WELL I KNOW YOU DON'T FEEL THE WEIGHT FROM THOSE...

I'M NOT EXACTLY SVELTE MYSELF MEL.

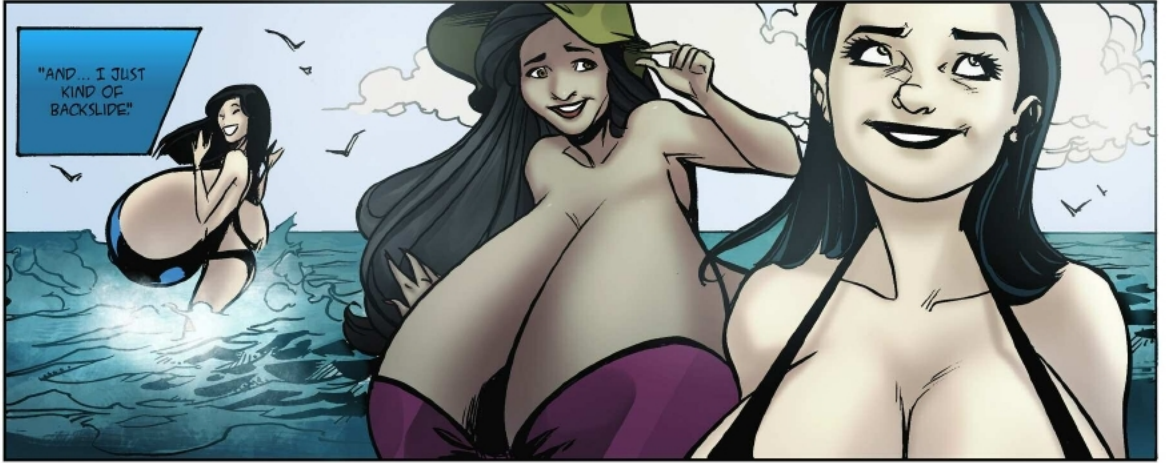
AND NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, WEREN'T YOU SMALLER LAST TIME I SAW YOU?

I KNOW, I KNOW...



"I KEEP SAYING IT'S THE LAST TIME, BUT..."

"WELL... THEN I JUST START THINKING ABOUT HOW THEY'D LOOK BIGGER..."

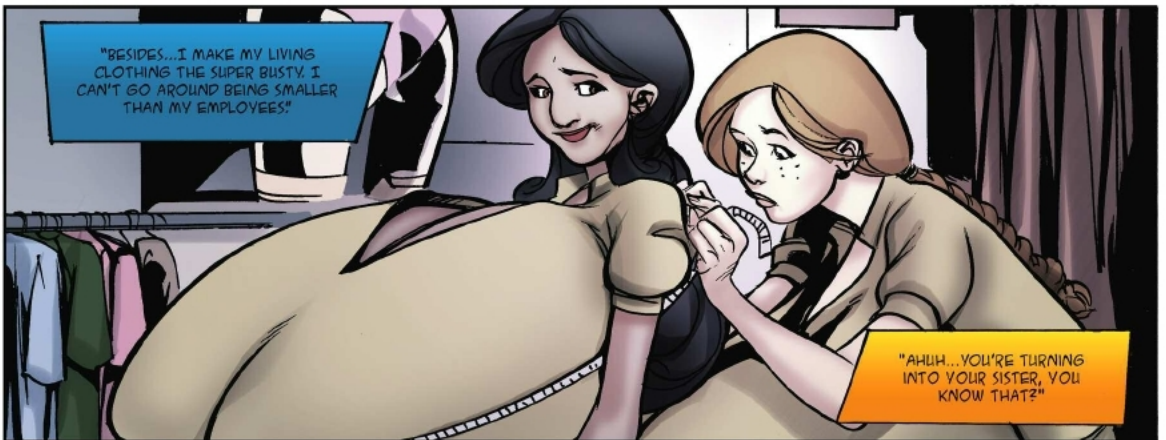


"AND ... I JUST KIND OF BACKSLIDE"



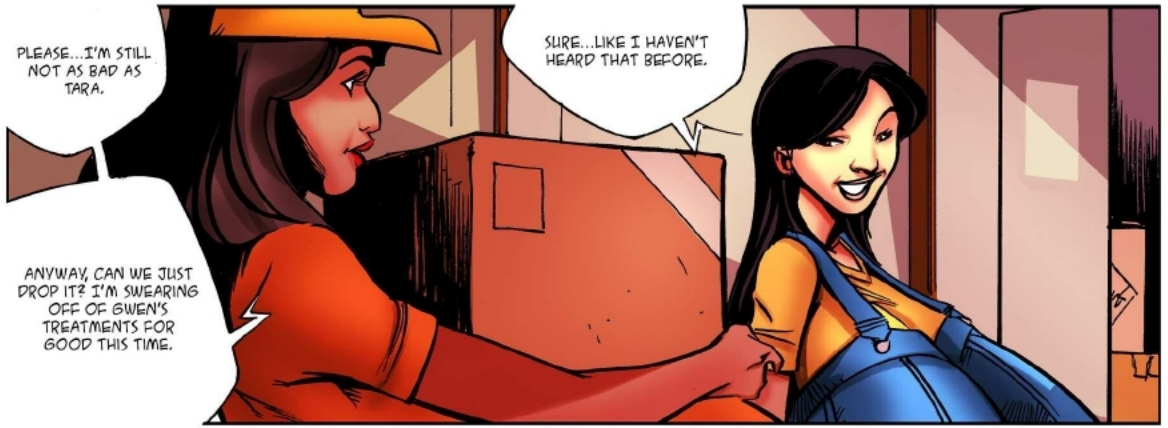
"GWEN'S OBSESSION WITH THEM RUBBED OFF ON ME, AND YOU KNOW SHE NEVER SAYS NO..."

"I'LL DO YOU A FAVOR AND IGNORE THE OBVIOUS INFLUENDO THERE..."



"BESIDES... I MAKE MY LIVING CLOTHING THE SUPER BUSTY. I CAN'T GO AROUND BEING SMALLER THAN MY EMPLOYEES!"

"AHUH... YOU'RE TURNING INTO YOUR SISTER, YOU KNOW THAT?"



PLEASE...I'M STILL NOT AS BAD AS TARA.

SURE...LIKE I HAVEN'T HEARD THAT BEFORE.

ANYWAY, CAN WE JUST DROP IT? I'M SWEARING OFF OF GWEN'S TREATMENTS FOR GOOD THIS TIME.



I MEAN IT THIS TIME. IF I SHOW UP ON YOUR DOORSTEP ANY BIGGER YOU HAVE MY PERMISSION TO REPORT THAT I'VE LOST MY MIND.

WHY BOTHER?

IT'S HARDLY BREAKING NEWS, ESPECIALLY FOR THE CHASTITY TRIBUNE.



BUT SPEAKING OF WHICH, HOW'S GWEN DOING? I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HER IN AGES...

ASK HER YOURSELF...

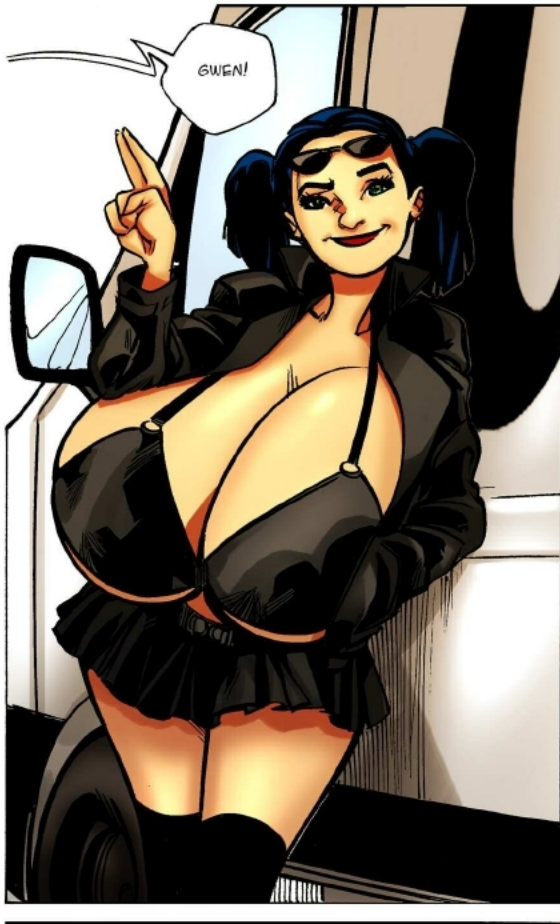


BESIDES, IF I DO ANOTHER PIECE ON YOU MY EDITOR IS GOING TO ACCUSE ME OF FAVORITISM.

STILL, YOU NEVER CONSIDERED ASKING GWEN TO MAKE YOU BIGGER?

I KNOW IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE...

...BUT I'M ACTUALLY PRETTY HAPPY AT THIS SIZE ...





"DON'T WORRY, THOUGH..."

"I'M STAYING OUT OF TROUBLE..."



OH, WOW, DID YOU GET A LOOK AT THAT BOTH BIMBO OVER THERE?

HOW COULD I NOT?



YOU CAN PROBABLY SEE HER FROM SPACE!

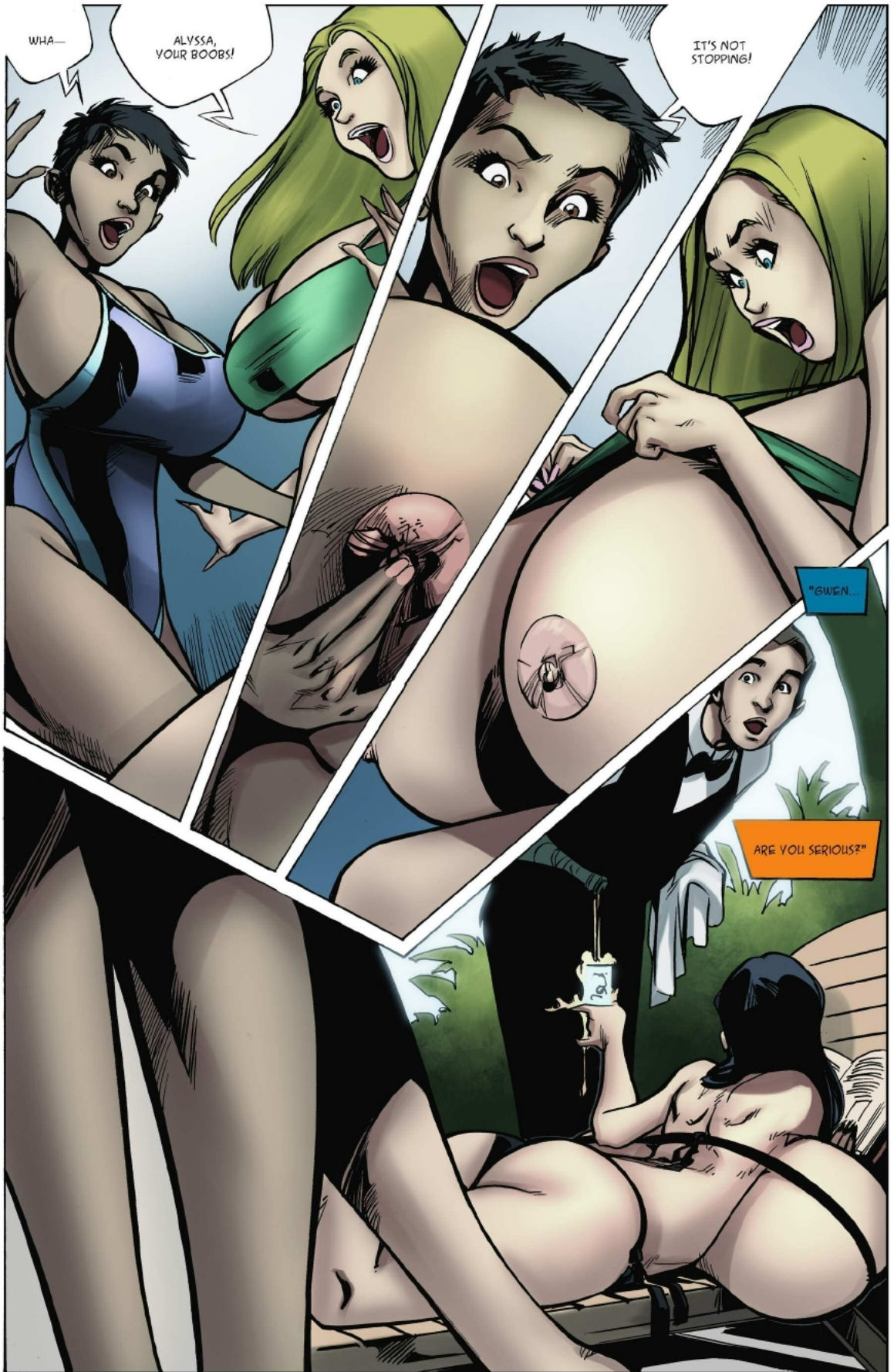
SHE MUST BE SOME KIND OF PORN STAR OR SOMETHING.

YEAH. NO WAY THOSE ARE REAL.

WHY WOULD ANYONE EVEN DO THAT TO THEMSELVES?

SHE LOOKS LIKE A TOTAL BREAK!





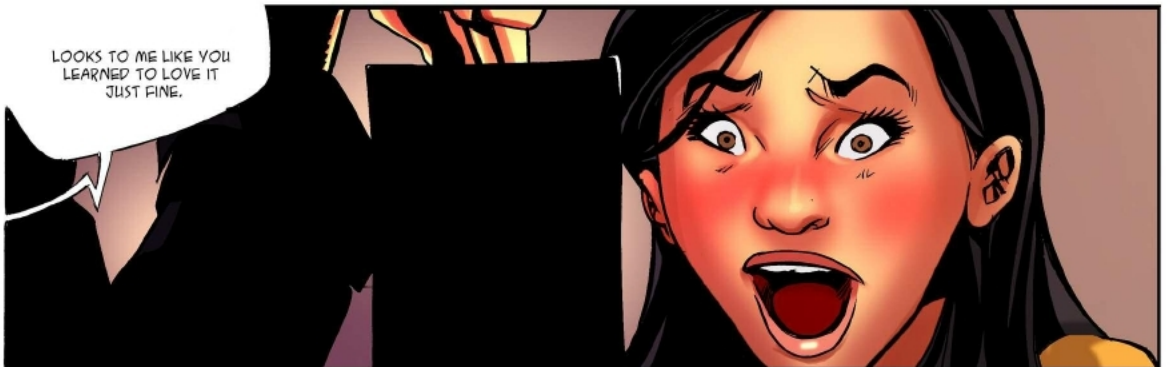
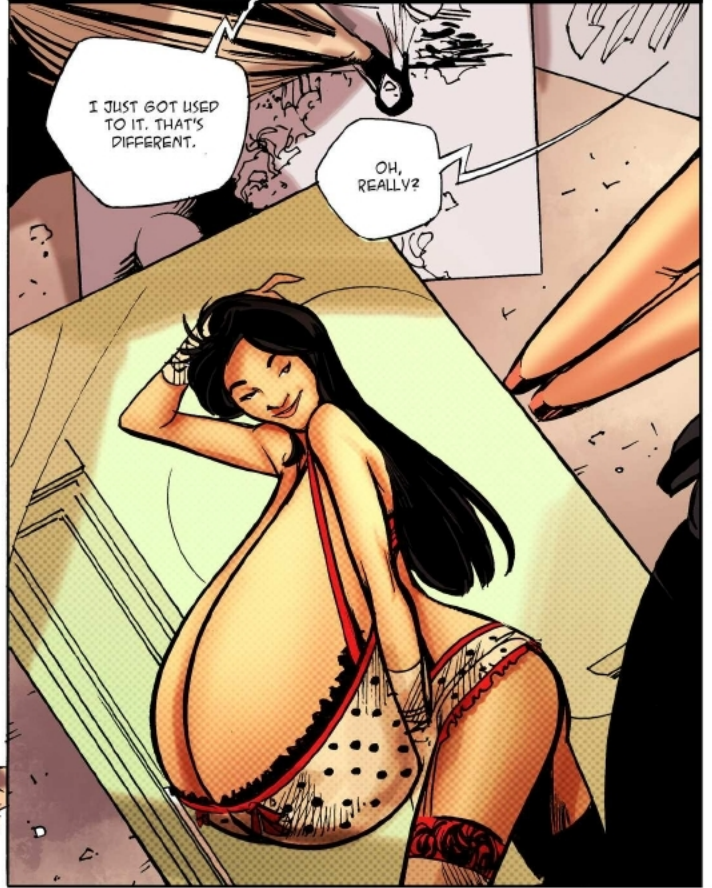
WHA—

ALYSSA,
YOUR BOOBS!

IT'S NOT
STOPPING!

"GWEN."

ARE YOU SERIOUS?"







THE END