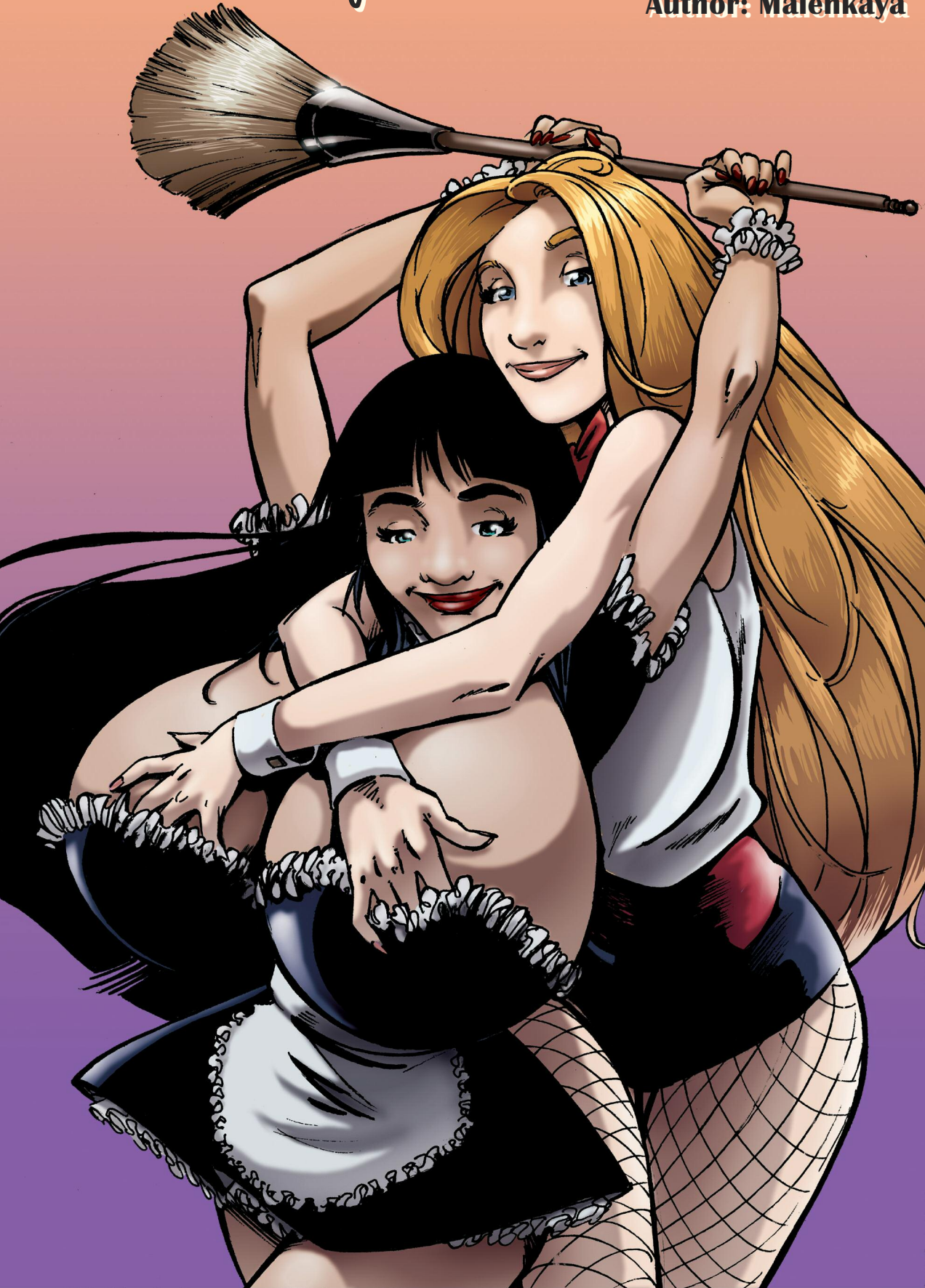


Island of Dreams VII

Author: Malenkaya



Botcomics Presents: Island of Dreams

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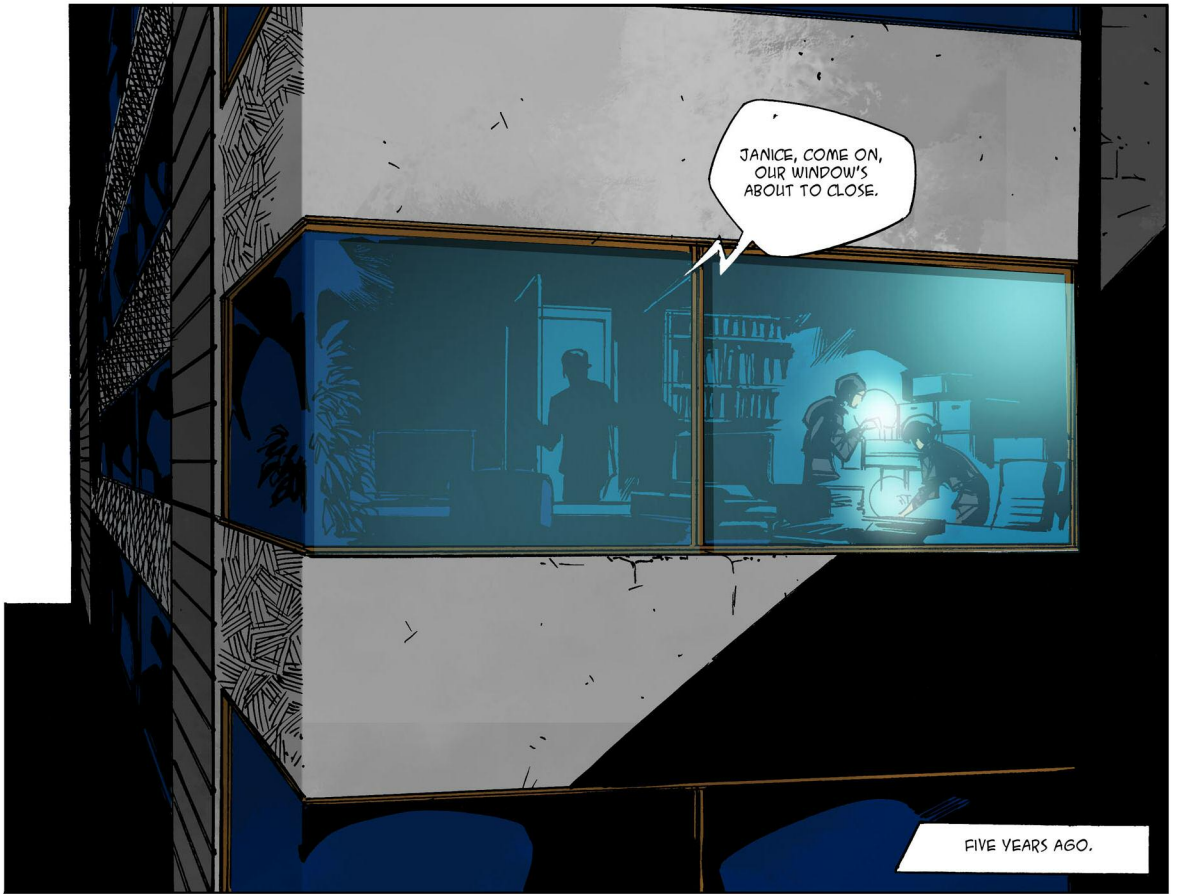
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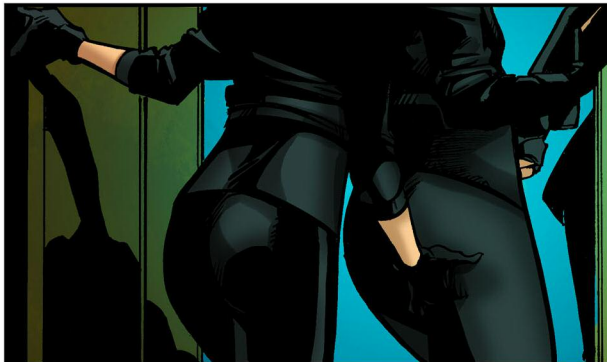
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340 S Lemon Ave #5700
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Any resemblance to actual people and events is purely coincidental.
This is a work of fiction.

Published in the United States of America



FIVE YEARS AGO.



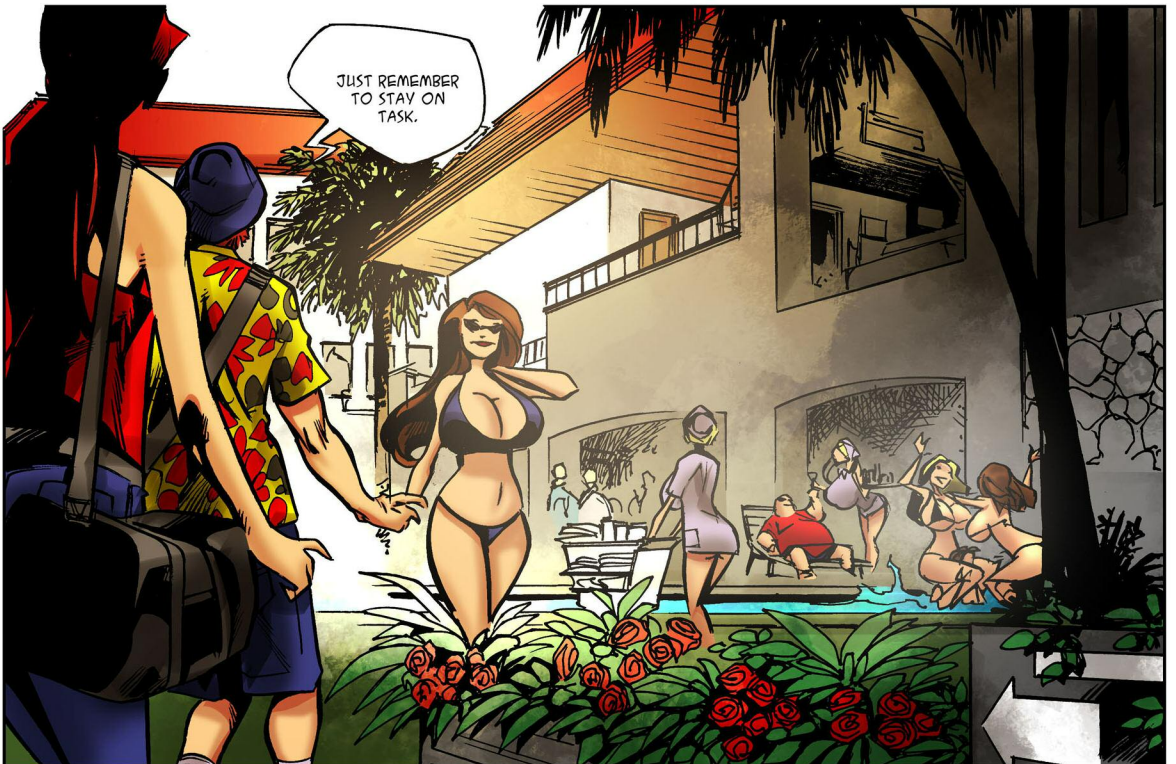
TWO WEEKS LATER.

NOW
REMEMBER...

WE ARE A HAPPY, FREE
LOVING, BOHEMIAN
FAMILY LOOKING TO
ESCAPE FROM THE
CONSTRAINTS OF AN
OPPRESSIVE SOCIETY.



SOMETHING TELLS
ME WE WON'T HAVE
TROUBLE FITTING
IN HERE.



JUST REMEMBER
TO STAY ON
TASK.



I DON'T THINK I'LL HAVE A PROBLEM WITH THAT!

HEY! WATCH IT.

GROUP BUNGALOWS
→

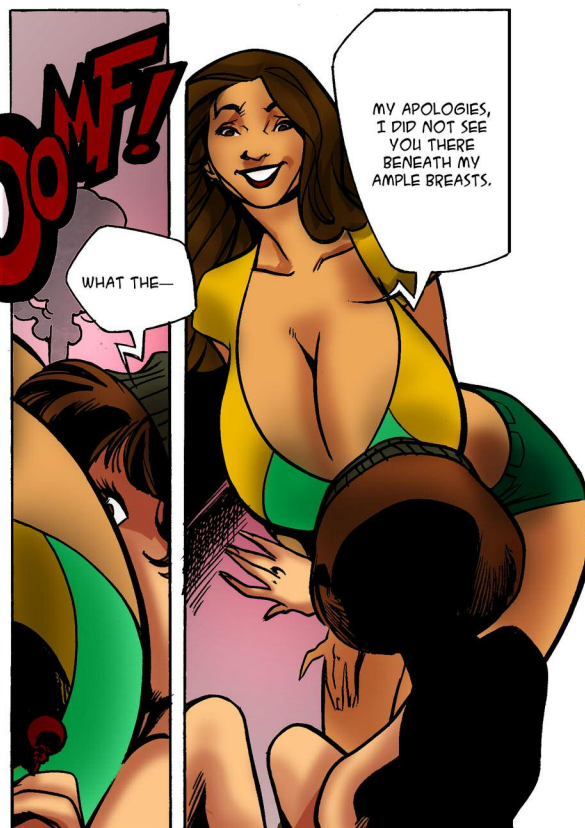


A LITTLE WARM FOR A KILT?

KILTS ARE FOR BOYS.

I MEAN WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO TAKE IT OFF?

HAT WON'T BE NECESSARY. JUST THE ROOM KEYS FOR NOW.



BOOM!

WHAT THE—

MY APOLOGIES, I DID NOT SEE YOU THERE BENEATH MY AMPLE BREASTS.



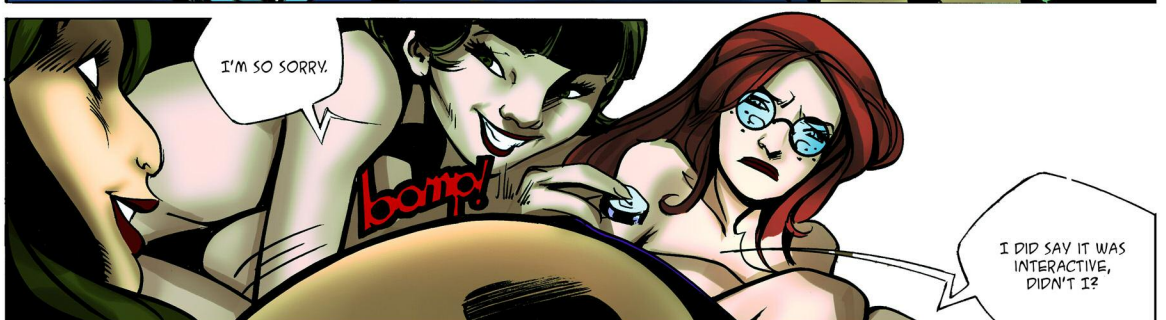
WELL, WE MUST BE GOING BACK...

LOTS OF ORGIES TO BE HAD, YOU KNOW.

OH, I DEFINITELY DO.









YOU SEE, YOUR SKILL SET, IS EXACTLY WHAT WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR.

IT'S WHY WE BROUGHT THE THREE OF YOU TO OUR ISLAND.

HOW COULD YOU KNOW OUR REAL NAMES?

YOU THINK I AM AS RIDICULOUS AS I DRESS, BOY?

NOW, WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT OF YOUR CAGE, CHILD?

I AM ONLY ALLOWED OUT TO PLEASE OTHERS.

THAT'S RIGHT. I DON'T SEE YOU PLEASING ANYONE. YOU DO WANT TO BE HAPPY, DON'T YOU?

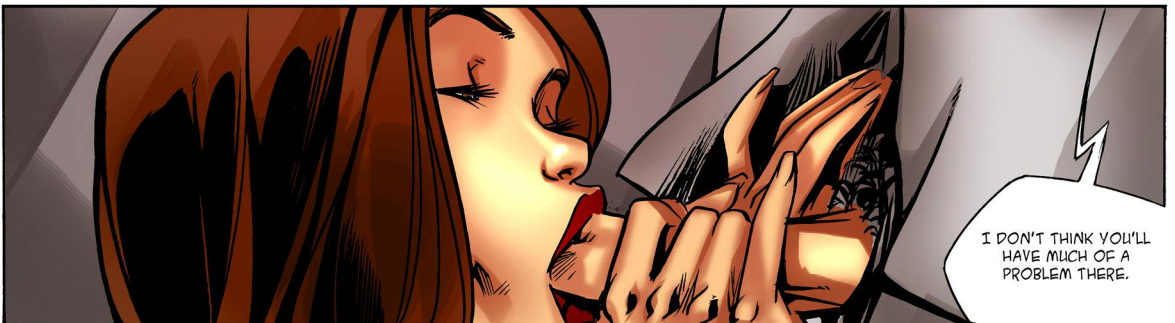
YOUR WORK WITH THE GENOME. FAR BEYOND WHAT OUR MAD SCIENTIST HAS BEEN ABLE TO DEVELOP BRILLIANT. WHY DID IT NOT GO TO TESTING?

UHH... WHAT... I MEAN, I COULDN'T GET HUMAN TRIALS.

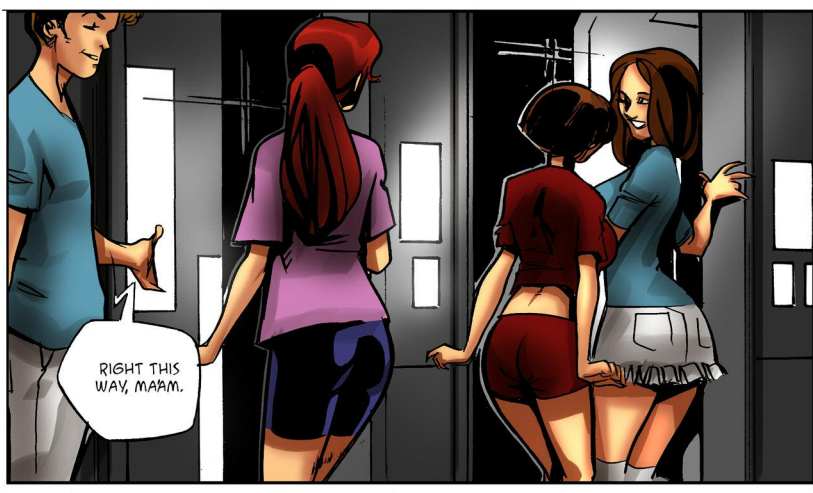
WHAT IF YOU COULD?

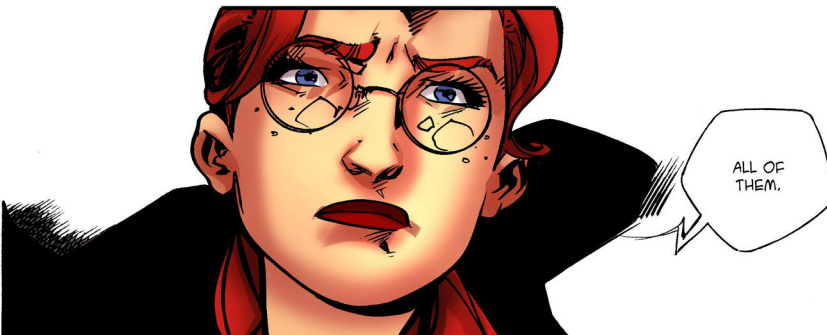
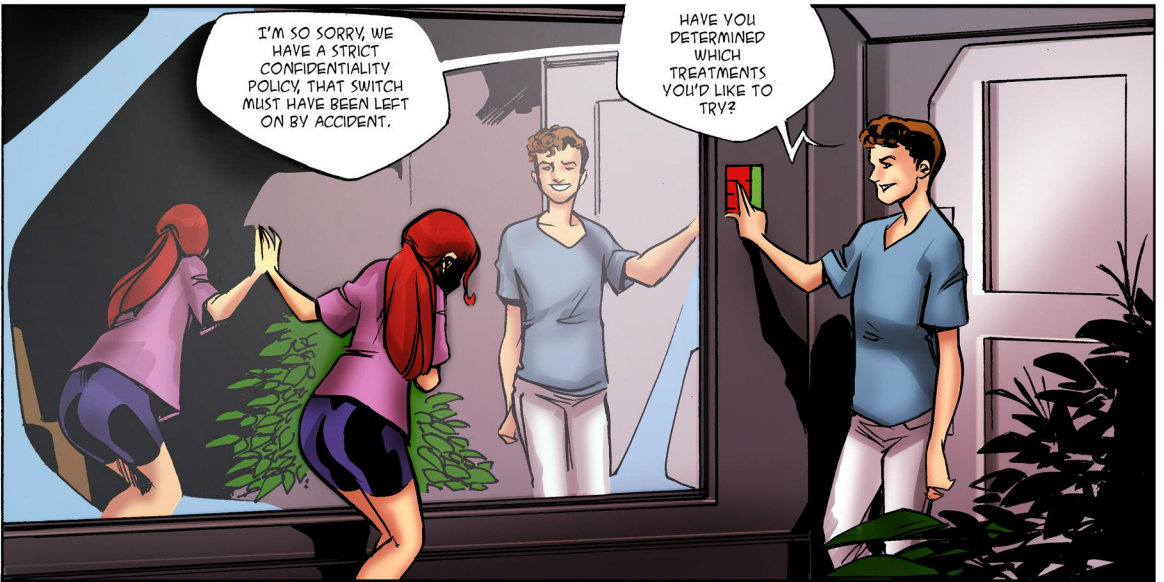
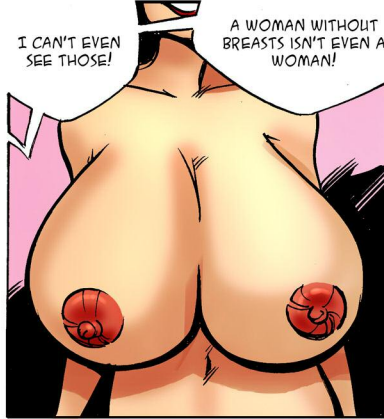
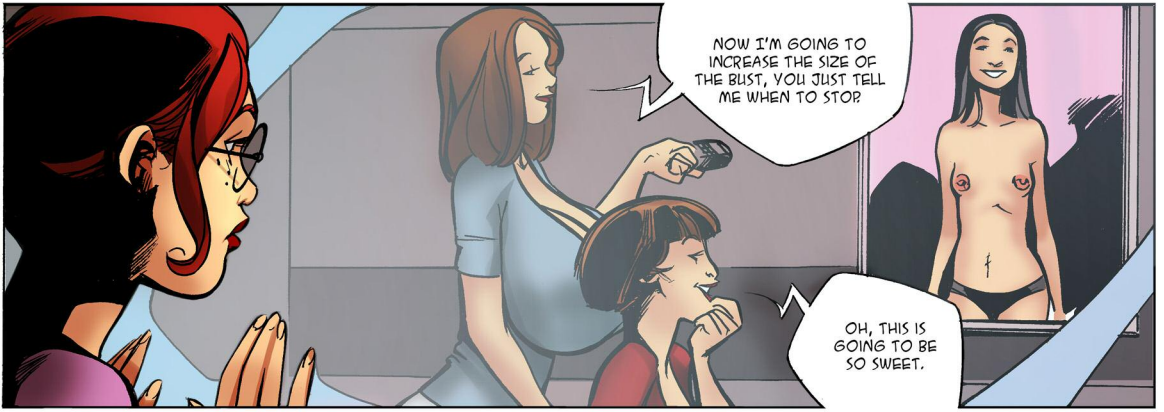
I DON'T SEE HOW THAT'S EVEN POSSIBLE. GETTING A POOL OF WILLING PARTICIPANTS?

I WANT TO BE A HAPPY EMPLOYEE.



I DON'T THINK YOU'LL HAVE MUCH OF A PROBLEM THERE.







NOW, I SAY, BOY, WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'?

I...UH...

YOU CAN'T BE PLANNIN' ON LEAVIN' SO SOON.



I...SOMETHING'S COME UP WITH WORK. I NEED TO GET BACK.

THAT'S A FUNNY THING, SEEMIN' AS HOW THERE'S NO CELL RECEPTION, NO INTERNET ACCESS.

CARRIER PIGEON THEN?

THE TIME IT TOOK MY MORALITY TO GET HERE, YOU MIGHT HAVE THOUGHT SO.

MORALITY IS A DECENT REASON TO LEAVE. BUT WHAT WOULD MAKE YOU STAY, MAYBE PROTECTING YOUR FRIENDS?



IF YOU KNEW MY GIRLS, YOU'D KNOW THE LAST THING THEY WANT IS A MAN PROTECTING THEM.

BUT, ALEC...



MR. SPECTER DOES KNOW US...

...SO WELL.

HOW DID I EVER FIT INTO THIS?

TO BE CONTINUED...

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