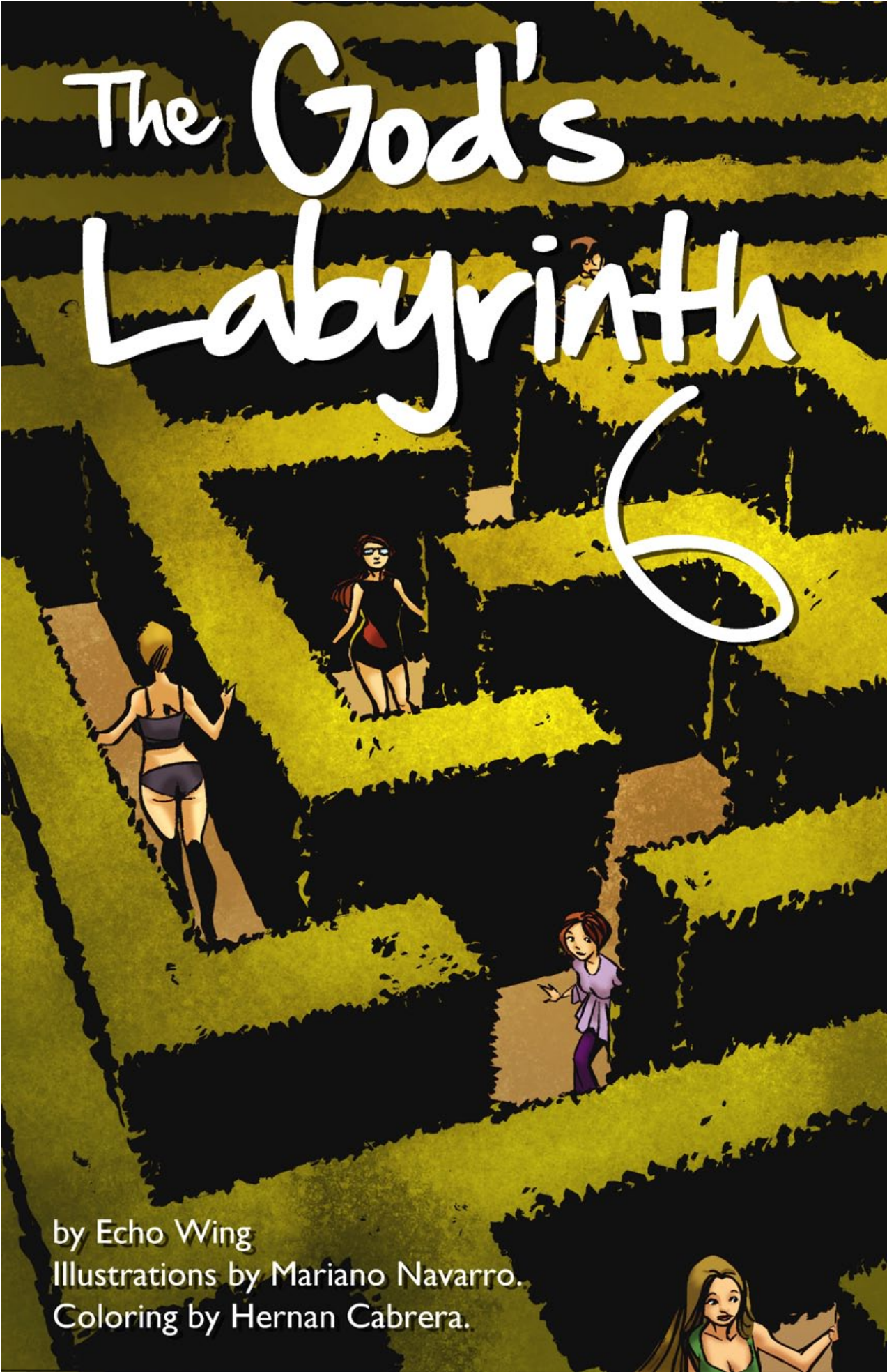


The God's Labyrinth



by Echo Wing
Illustrations by Mariano Navarro.
Coloring by Hernan Cabrera.



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The Breast Expansion Story Club

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Any resemblance to actual people and events is purely coincidental.
This is a work of fiction.

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OOH...

OOH...

WELL THAT'S NOT SO...

OHH...

NYAAA...

AUGH...

OH MY.

MOOOHH...





OOH...



HEY,
THIS IS
NICE...



OH YEAH...



AGH...



GAH...



RRRAH...



I LIKE THIS!



OH,
COME ON!



I LOOK LIKE SOME SORT OF CATGIRL, EXCEPT FOR THE WINGS.

WHAT DOES THAT MAKE ME, A COW-GIRL?

SPHINX AND MINOTAUR GIRLS WOULD PROBABLY BE BETTER. AND I THINK I'M AN AMAZON NOW.

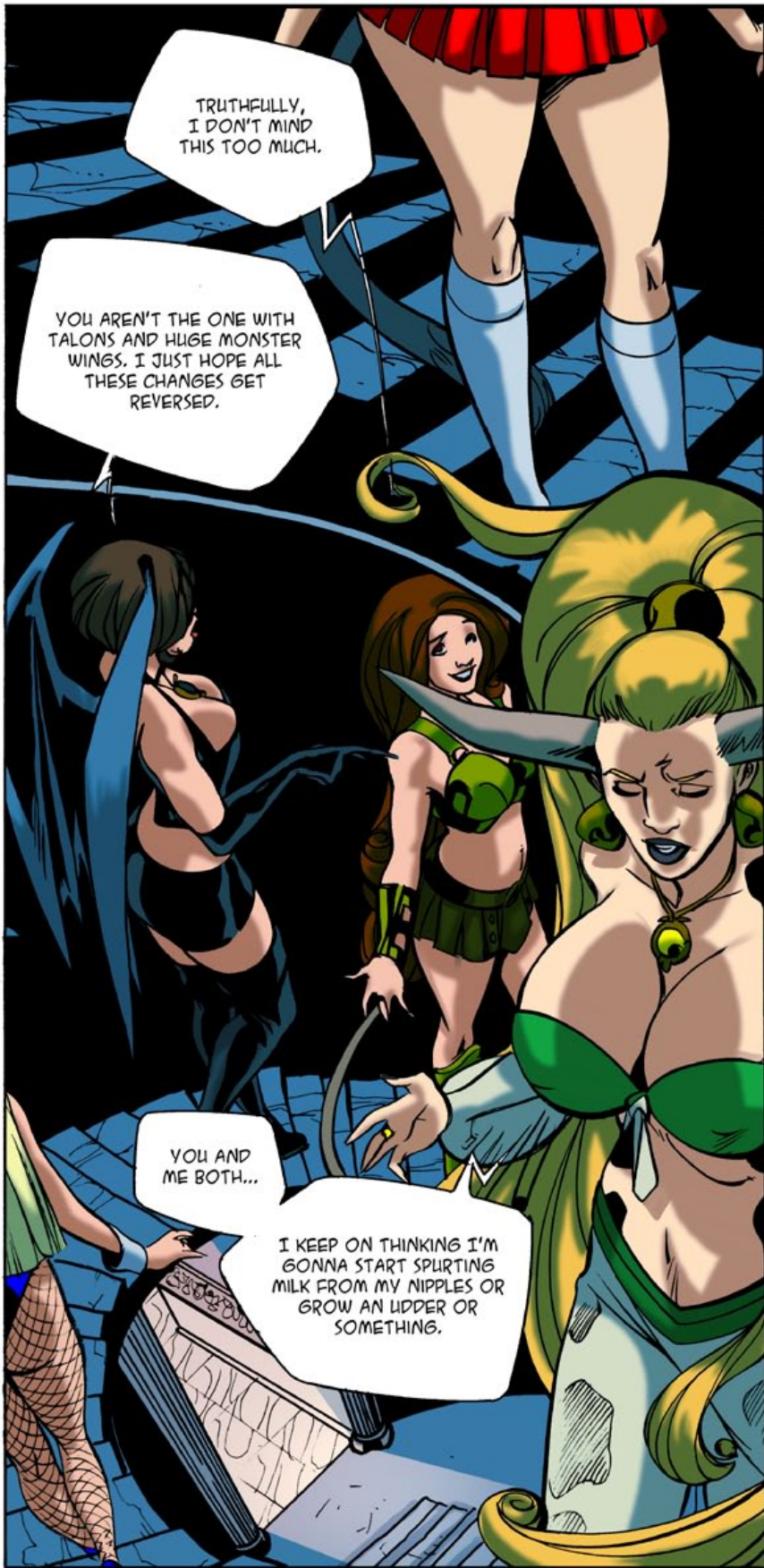
DID IT HAVE TO BE CLAWS AND MONSTER WINGS?

NO CHANGE FOR YOU THIS TIME, HUH?



MY HEAD FEELS A LITTLE CLEARER, BUT NOTHING PHYSICAL. GUESS ME STICKING WITH BLUE WORKED OUT.

HEY, IT DIDN'T HURT.



TRUTHFULLY,
I DON'T MIND
THIS TOO MUCH.

YOU AREN'T THE ONE WITH
TALONS AND HUGE MONSTER
WINGS. I JUST HOPE ALL
THESE CHANGES GET
REVERSED.

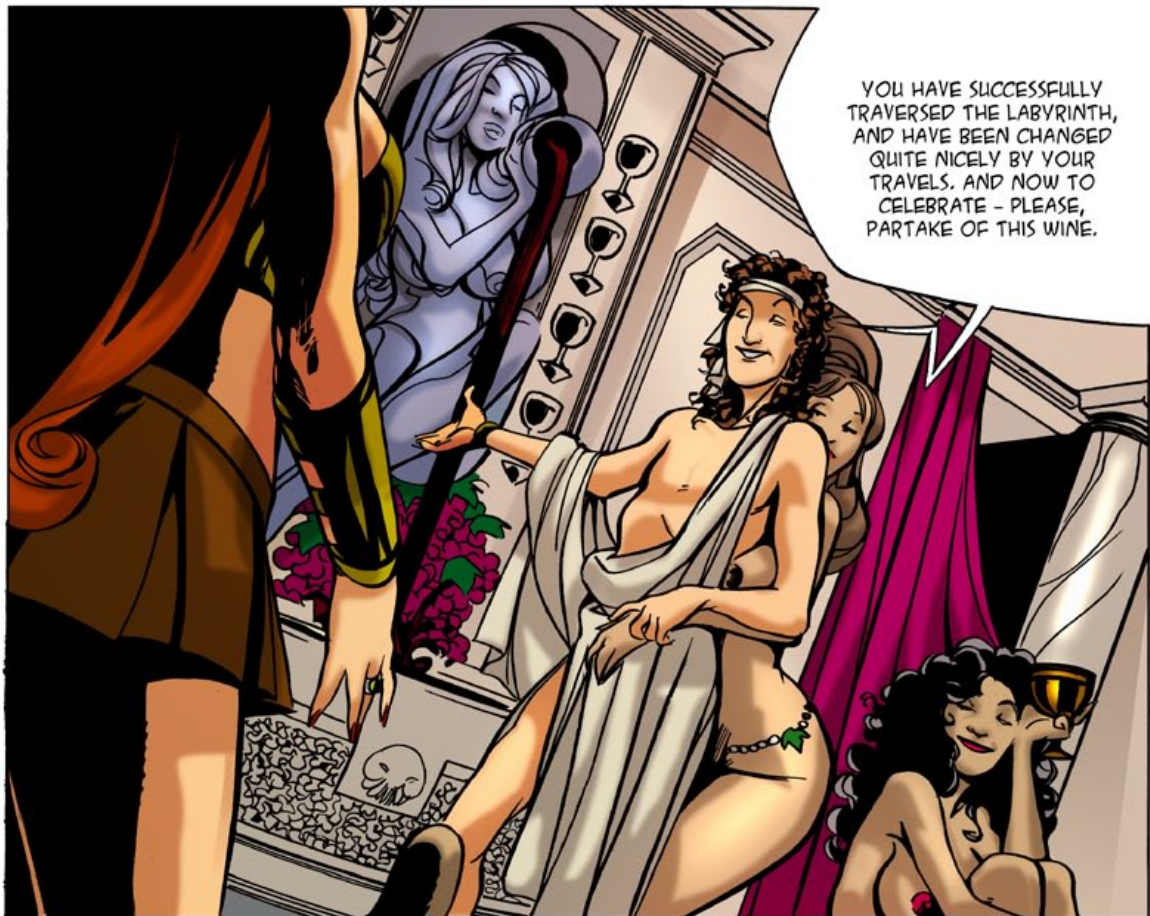
YOU AND
ME BOTH...

I KEEP ON THINKING I'M
GONNA START SPURTING
MILK FROM MY NIPPLES OR
GROW AN UDDER OR
SOMETHING.



THAT SOUNDS UNLIKELY,
THOUGH GIVEN
EVERYTHING ELSE THAT'S
HAPPENED.

WELL DONE,
MORTALS.



YOU HAVE SUCCESSFULLY TRAVERSED THE LABYRINTH, AND HAVE BEEN CHANGED QUITE NICELY BY YOUR TRAVELS. AND NOW TO CELEBRATE - PLEASE, PARTAKE OF THIS WINE.



DON'T TELL ME THAT NONE OF YOU DRINK WINE.

PLEASE FORGIVE US, BUT WE'RE UNEASY ABOUT TAKING ANY BEVERAGE FROM YOU.



YOU WOULD DENY THE REQUEST OF A GOD?

WITHOUT ASSURANCES, YES.

WE HUMBLBY ASK THAT YOU SAMPLE SOME WINE FIRST, MY LORD.



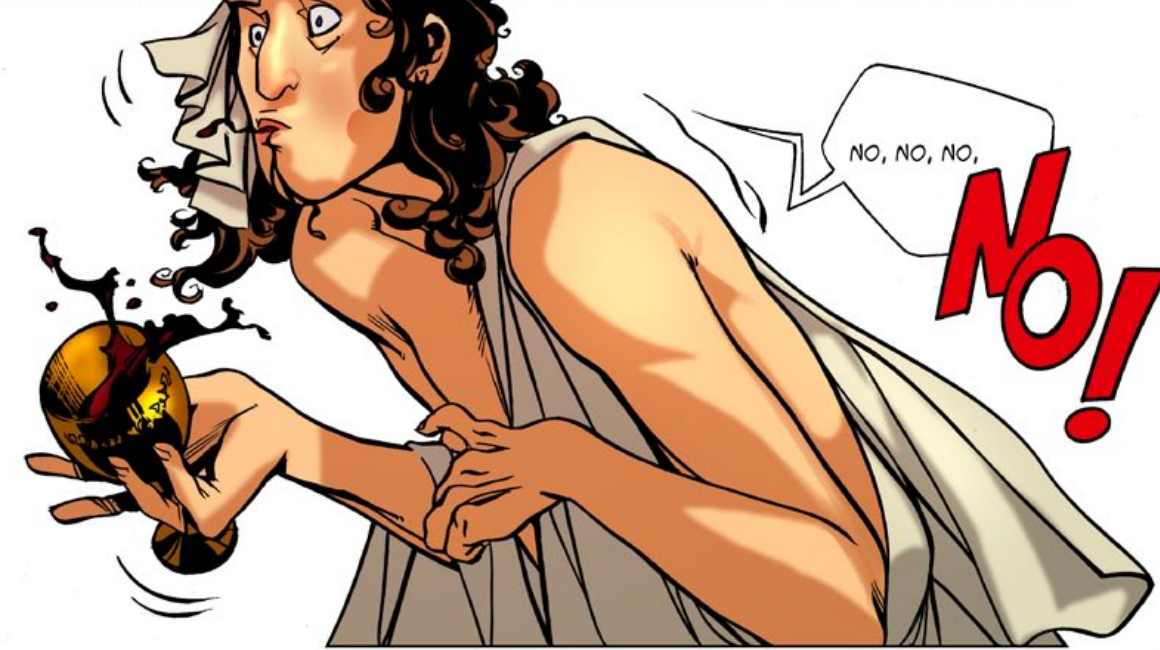
VERY WELL.

AND WHEN A DEITY OF WINE SAYS THAT WINE IS GOOD, THEN...

I ASSURE YOU, IT IS QUITE DELICIOUS.



WHA...



NO, NO, NO,

NO!



HE DIDN'T POISON IT, DID HE?



SERVES HIM RIGHT IF HE DID.

WHATEVER'S GOING ON, KEEP BACK AND...





EW. OKAY, THAT WAS GROSS.

SOMETHING IN THE WINE MUST HAVE CAUSED HIM INTENSE PLEASURE...

...FORCED HIM TO PASS OUT. BUT NOW WHAT DO WE DO?



NOW, YOUNG ONE...

...WE ATTEND TO BUSINESS.



GREAT, MORE DEITIES.

WE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO HIM, HONEST!

HE JUST...!



DRANK HIS OWN TAINED WINE.

I WORRIED THAT SOMETHING OF THIS SORT WOULD HAPPEN ONE DAY. STILL, IT WAS HIS OWN FAULT, SETTING UP HIS LABYRINTH.



DO NOT FEAR, CHILDREN - WE KNOW OF OUR BROTHER'S SCHEME. REST ASSURED, YOU WILL NOT FACE PUNISHMENT FOR HIS ACTIONS.

LESLIE, WHO ARE THESE THREE WOMEN?

THANKS.

To be continued...

Additional issues are available at The Breast Expansion Story Club.

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