

Dream Cure



ISSUE
#2

Author
SCO

Illustrations
J.J. McQuade

 BOTCOMICS

Botcomics Presents:

Dream Cure

Copyright © 2023 by Botcomics, Inc.

All rights reserved.

No portion of this book may be reproduced in any form without written permission from the publisher, except as permitted by U.S. copyright law.



For information address:

440 N Barranca Ave Ste 5700
Covina, CA 91723
United States

Published in the United States of America.
First edition January 2023

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

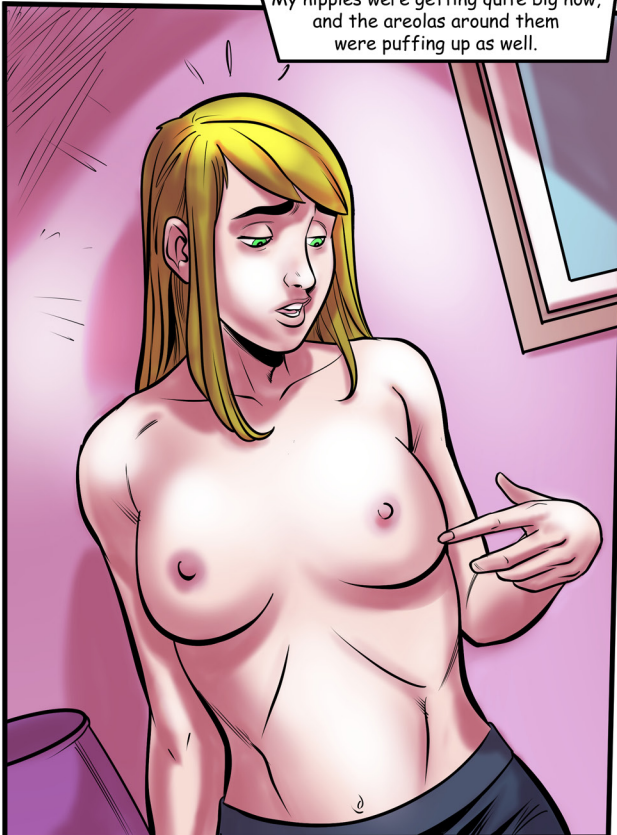
Published by Botcomics, Inc.
www.botcomics.com

By the time 3 months had passed since my checkup, this form of sex had become the norm

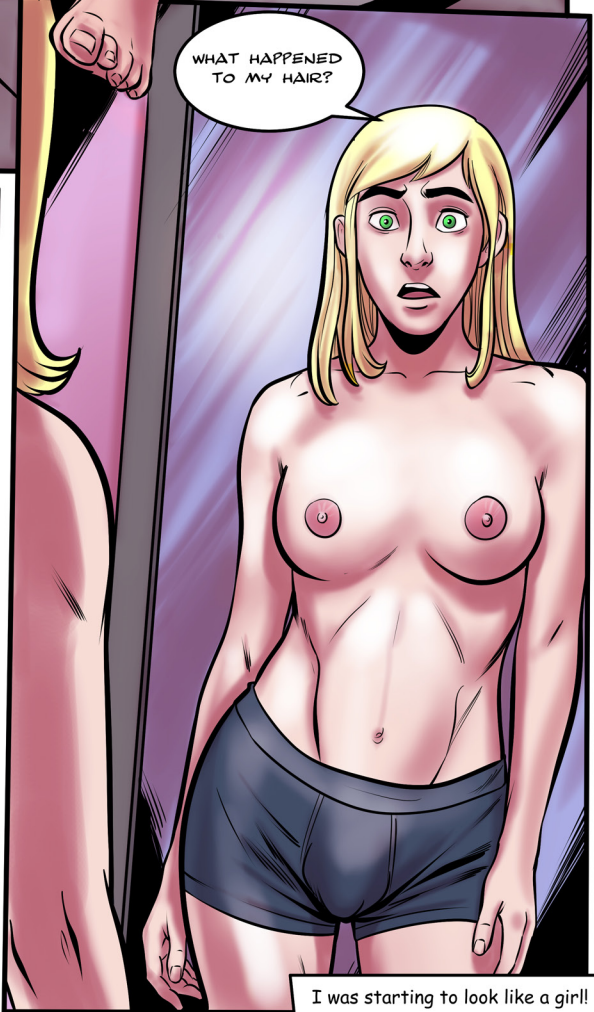
Sex now consisted of me eating her out and then her licking my tits and fingering my ass, with me jacking off throughout.



My nipples were getting quite big now, and the areolas around them were puffing up as well.



WHAT HAPPENED TO MY HAIR?



I was starting to look like a girl!

I brought it up to Emily...



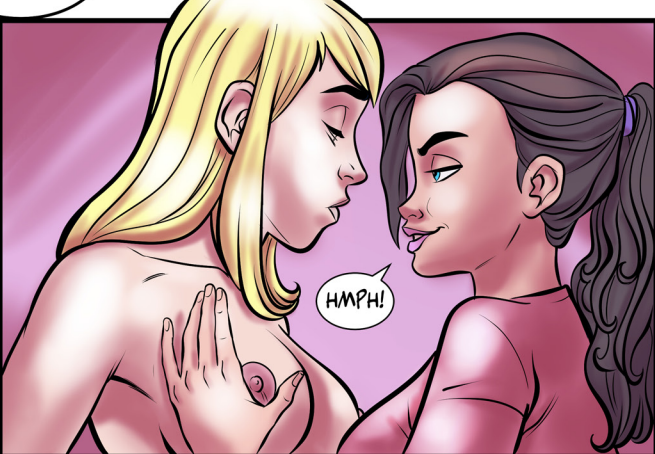
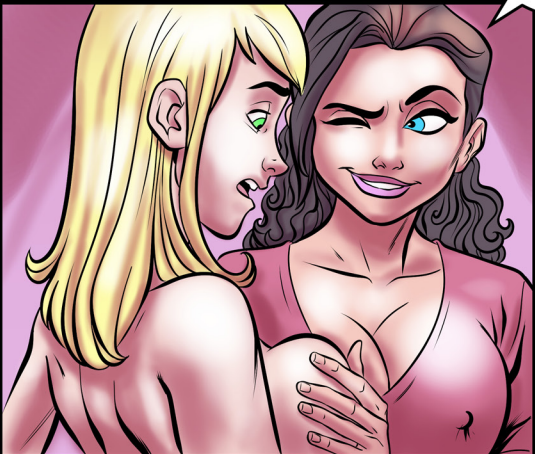
LOOK AT MY CHEST!

WHAT?

ARE YOU TELLING ME YOU DONT SEE ANYTHING WRONG HERE?

"What's the big deal?" she said.

AND ANYWAY, DOESN'T IT FEEL GOOD?



HMPH!

...and realized as I looked at myself in the mirror that not only the hair on my face had disappeared

LOOK AT THIS...

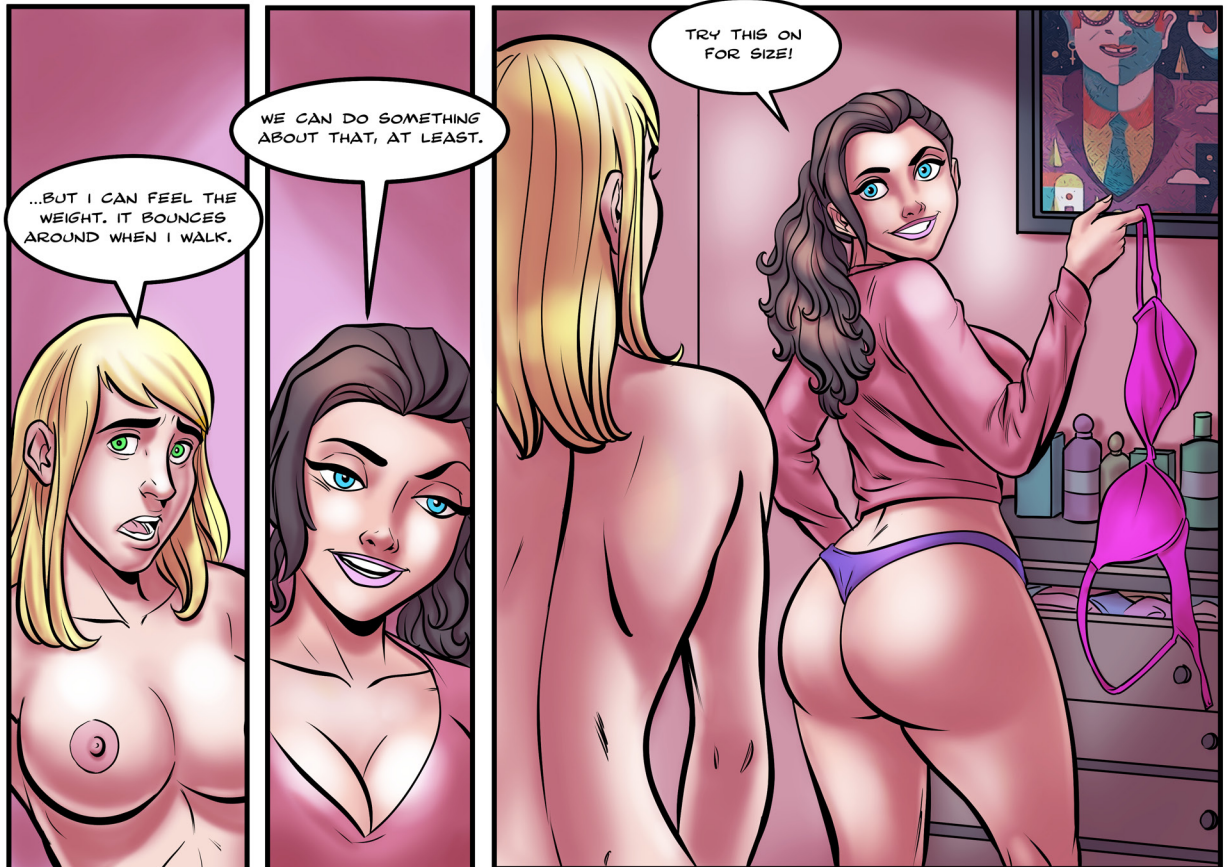
I KNOW YOU SAY YOU DON'T NOTICE ANY DIFFERENCE...



WE CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT, AT LEAST.

...BUT I CAN FEEL THE WEIGHT. IT BOUNCES AROUND WHEN I WALK.

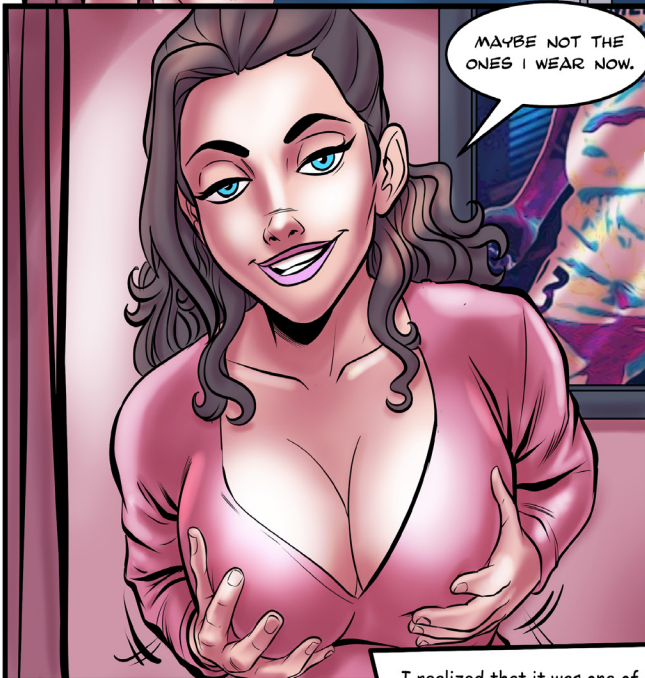
TRY THIS ON FOR SIZE!





EVEN IF I WAS GOING TO, YOUR BRAS WOULD NEVER FIT ME.

WELL...

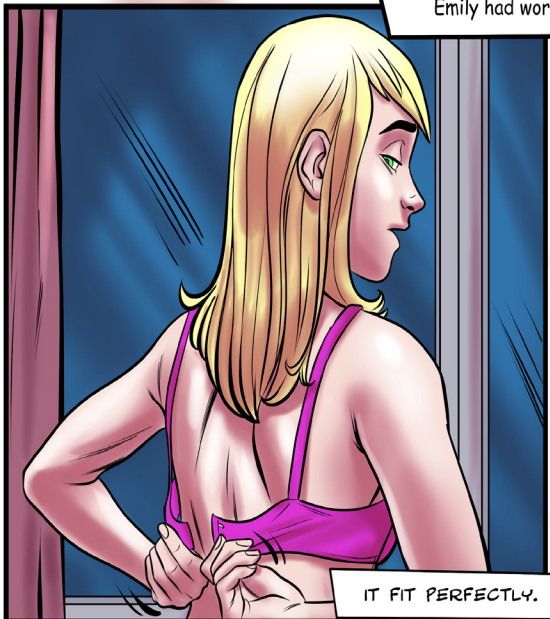


MAYBE NOT THE ONES I WEAR NOW.



BUT THE OLD ONES WILL.

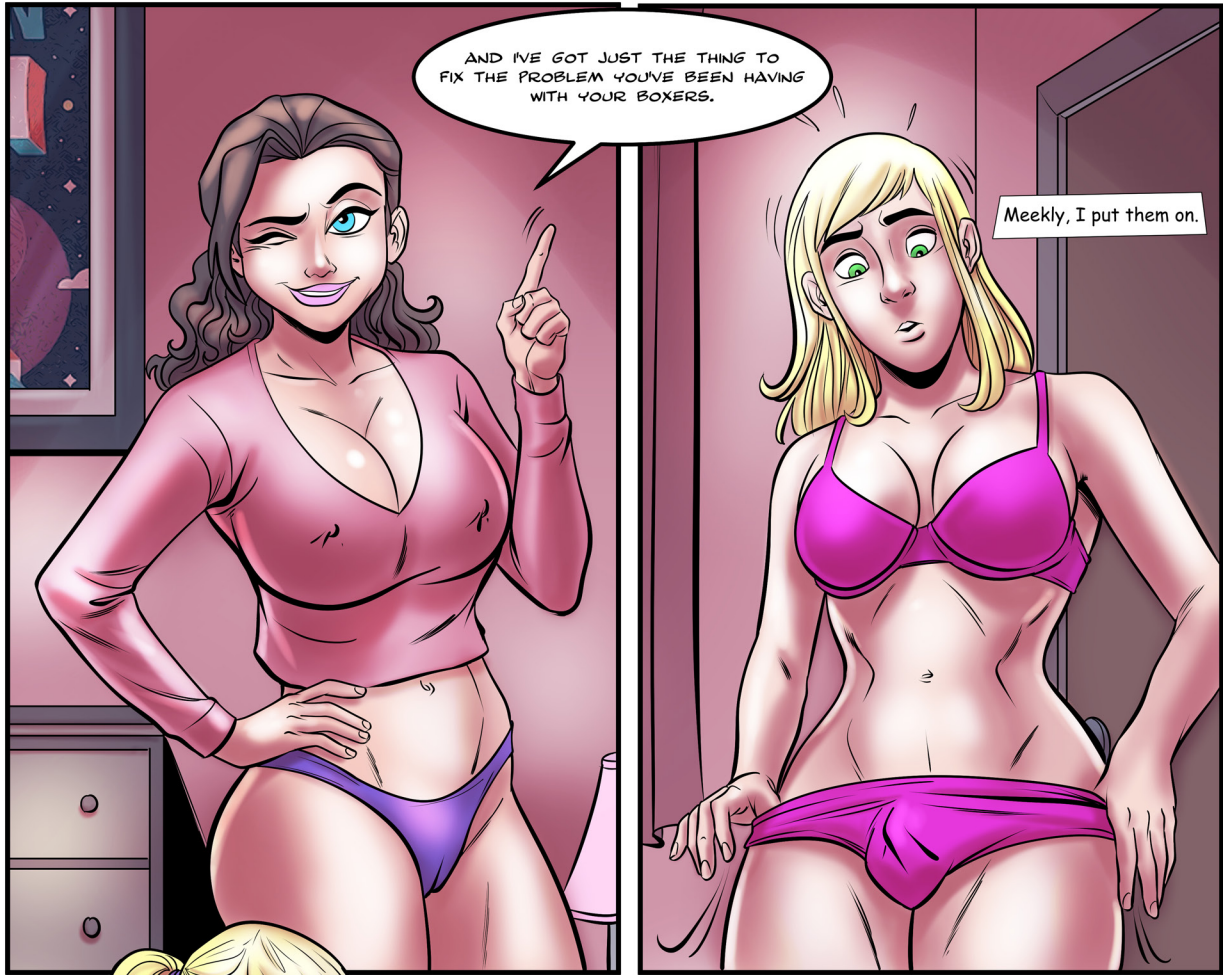
I realized that it was one of the old B-cup bras Emily had worn when we started dating.



IT FIT PERFECTLY.

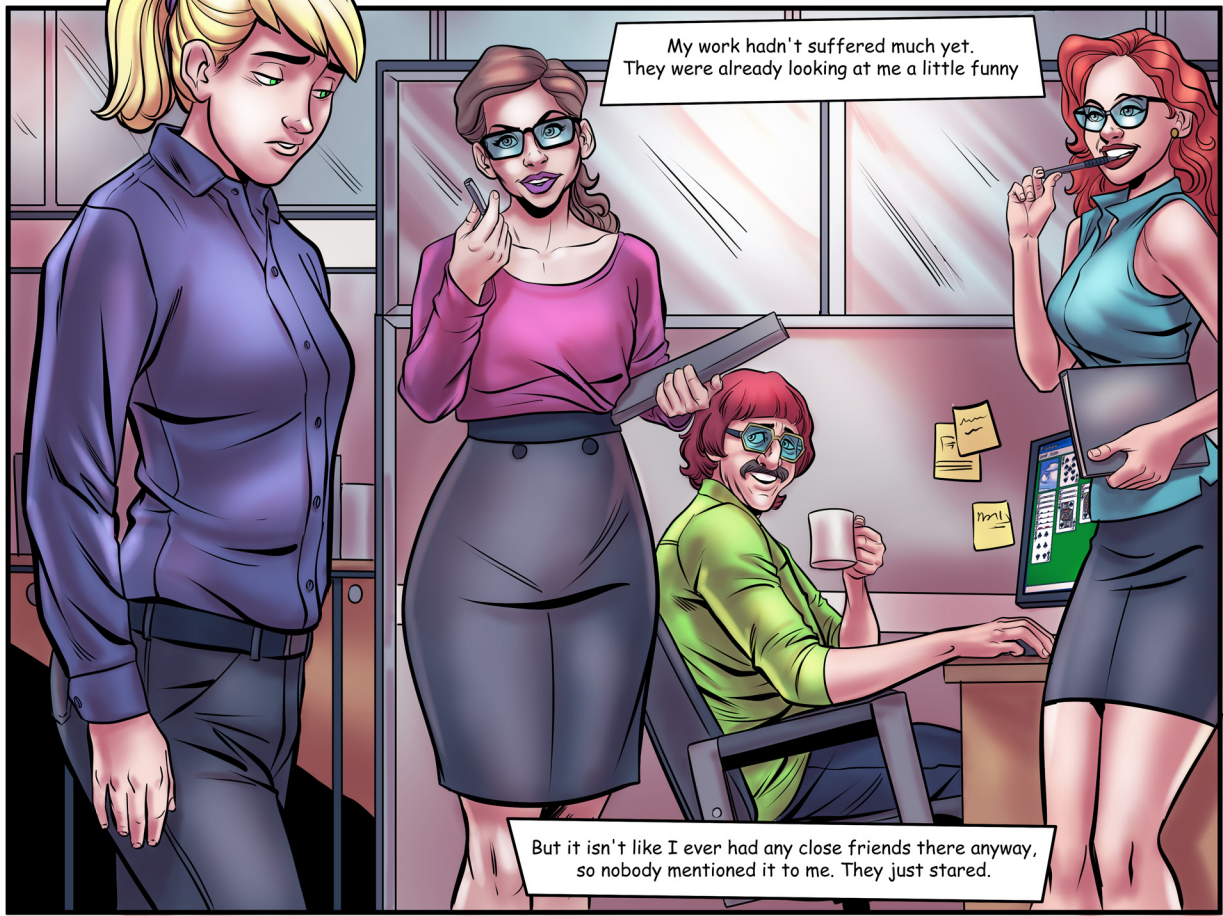


COMFORTABLE SUPPORT.



AND I'VE GOT JUST THE THING TO FIX THE PROBLEM YOU'VE BEEN HAVING WITH YOUR BOXERS.

Weekly, I put them on.



My work hadn't suffered much yet. They were already looking at me a little funny

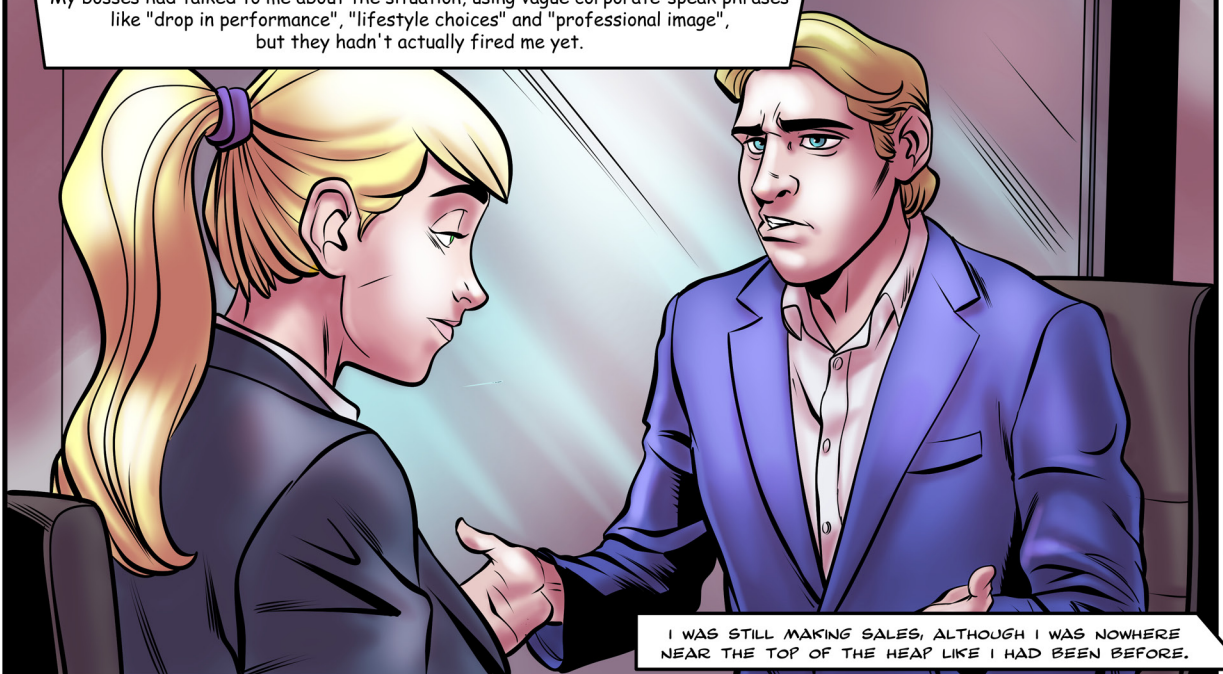
But it isn't like I ever had any close friends there anyway, so nobody mentioned it to me. They just stared.

6 months after the fateful visit to the doctor's office, I was unrecognizable.

My breasts had continued to grow. It had been two weeks since I had realized that Janet's sold B-cup bras were pinching my tits too much, and started to wear her C-cups.



My bosses had talked to me about the situation, using vague corporate-speak phrases like "drop in performance", "lifestyle choices" and "professional image", but they hadn't actually fired me yet.



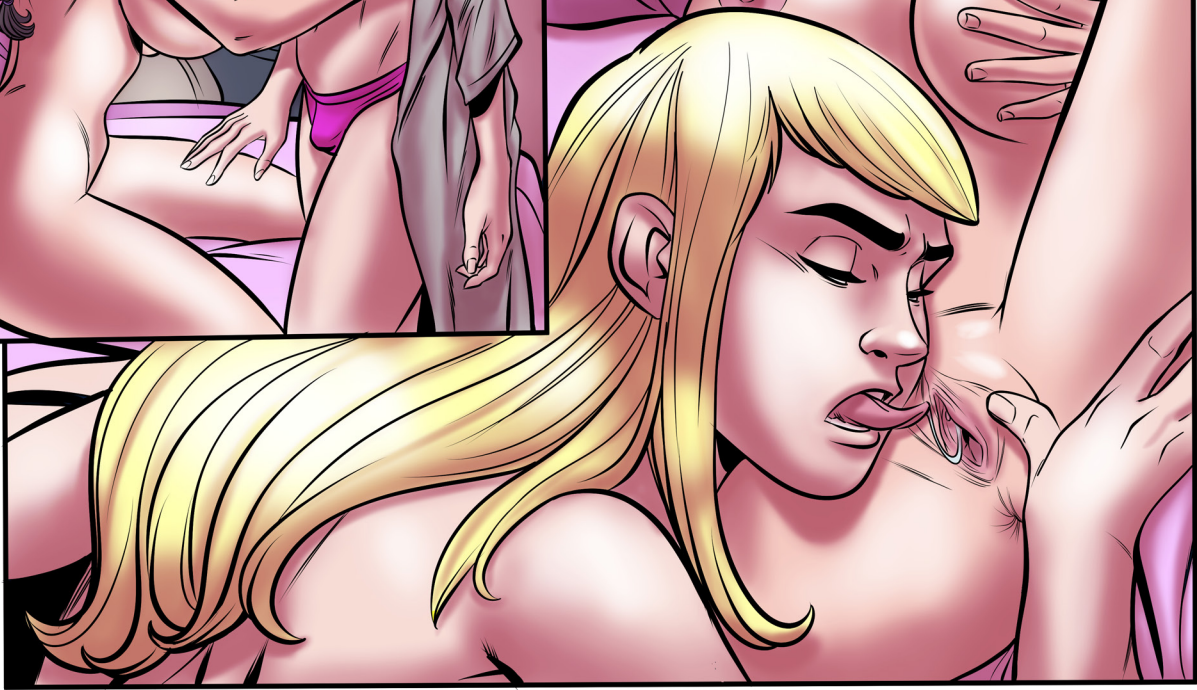
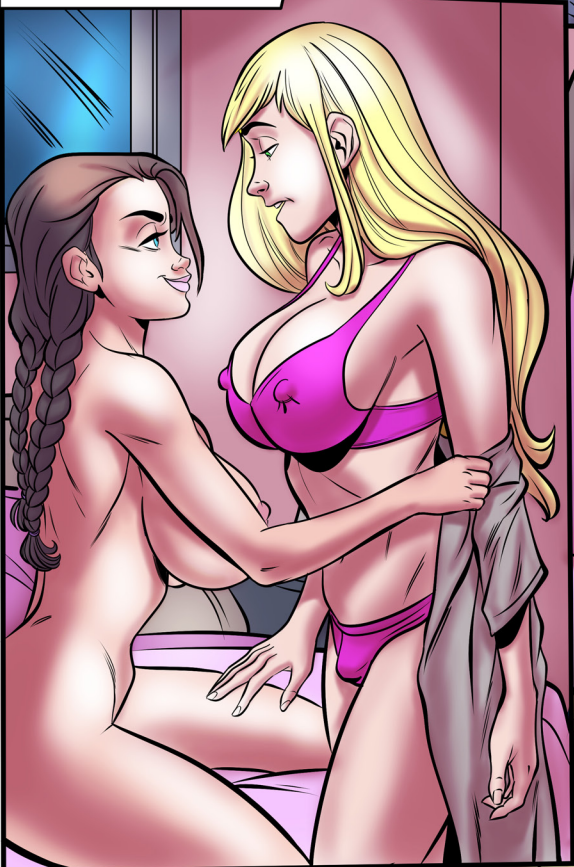
I WAS STILL MAKING SALES, ALTHOUGH I WAS NOWHERE NEAR THE TOP OF THE HEAP LIKE I HAD BEEN BEFORE.

Now that I got home this early...

...Emily and I had fallen into a new routine.

She didn't have to go to her waitressing job until 9 o'clock

She didn't have to tell me what she wanted.



Then, it was my turn.

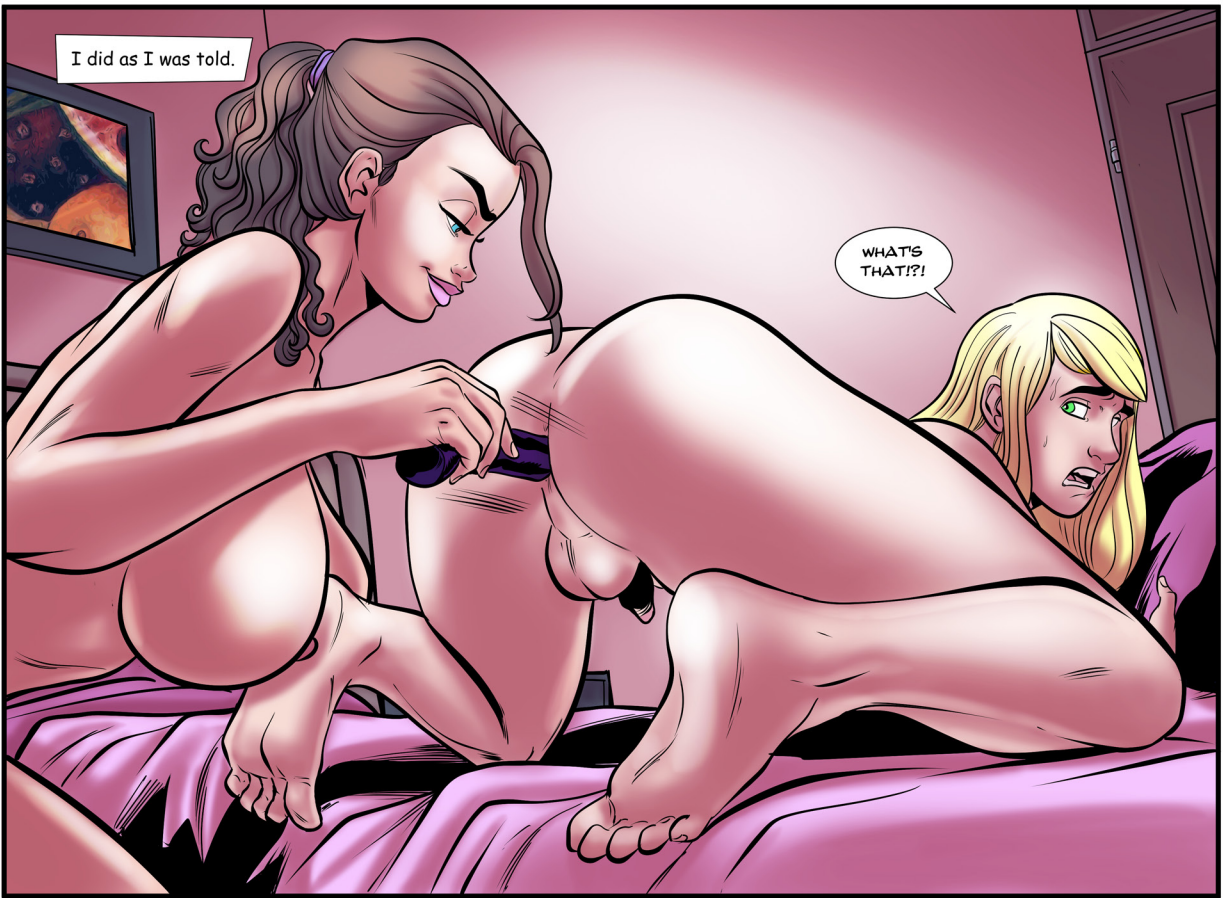
This was about the only time I actually got hard any more,

My nipples were very hard in the cool air.

HONEY?

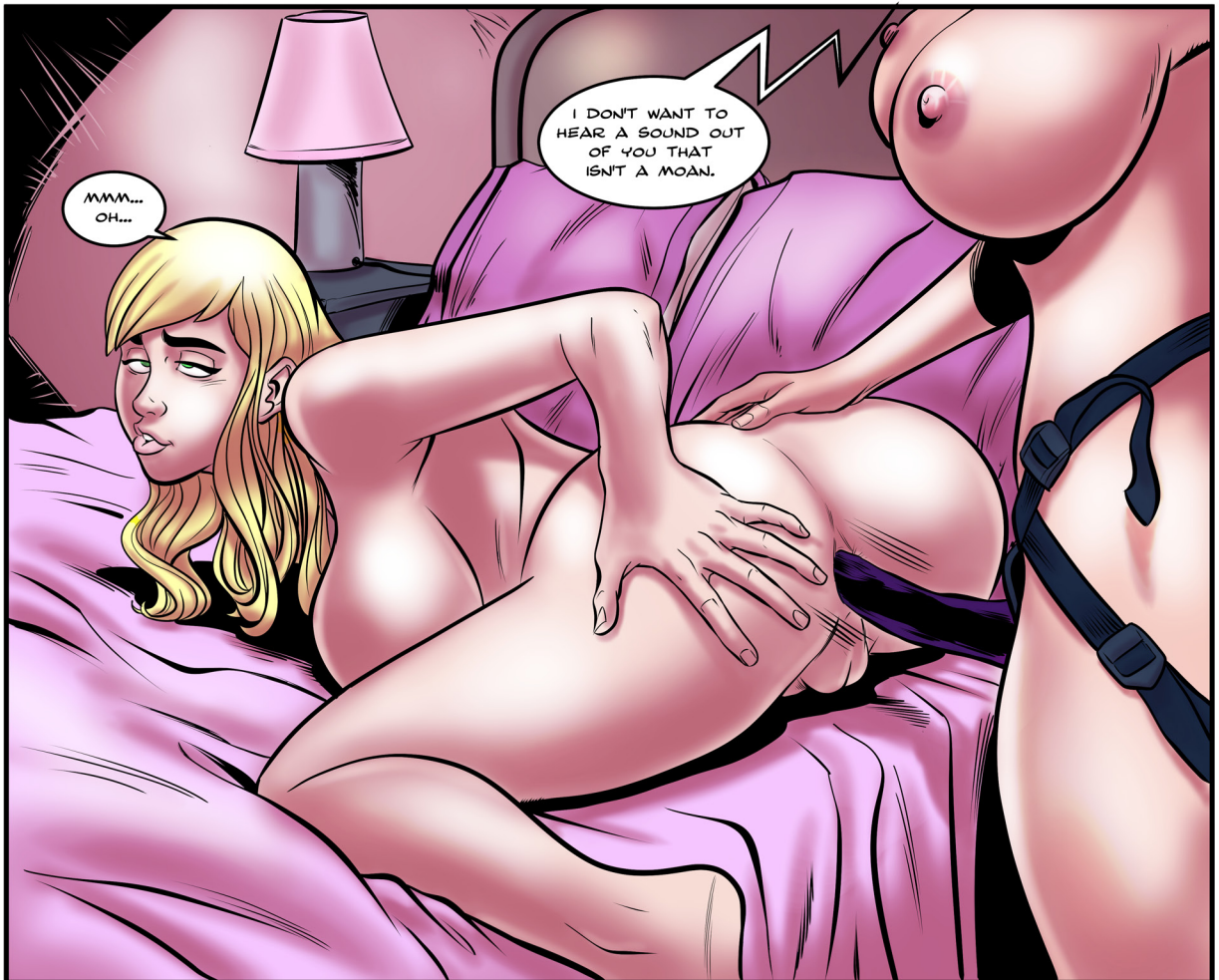
MMM?

I could feel my fat titties hanging down from my chest.



I did as I was told.

WHATS THAT!?!



MMM...
OH...

I DON'T WANT TO
HEAR A SOUND OUT
OF YOU THAT
ISN'T A MOAN.

I immediately let out a loud groan of pleasure.

I SAID, DO YOU LIKE IT?

STICK IT FURTHER UP MY ASSHOLE!

OOHHH!

What amazed me even more was that I wanted it up my ass again.

TO BE CONTINUED ...

Additional issues are available at Botcomics