

DR. HOOTERS



ISSUE
#3

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SCO

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 BOTCOMICS

BotComics Presents:

Dr. Hooters

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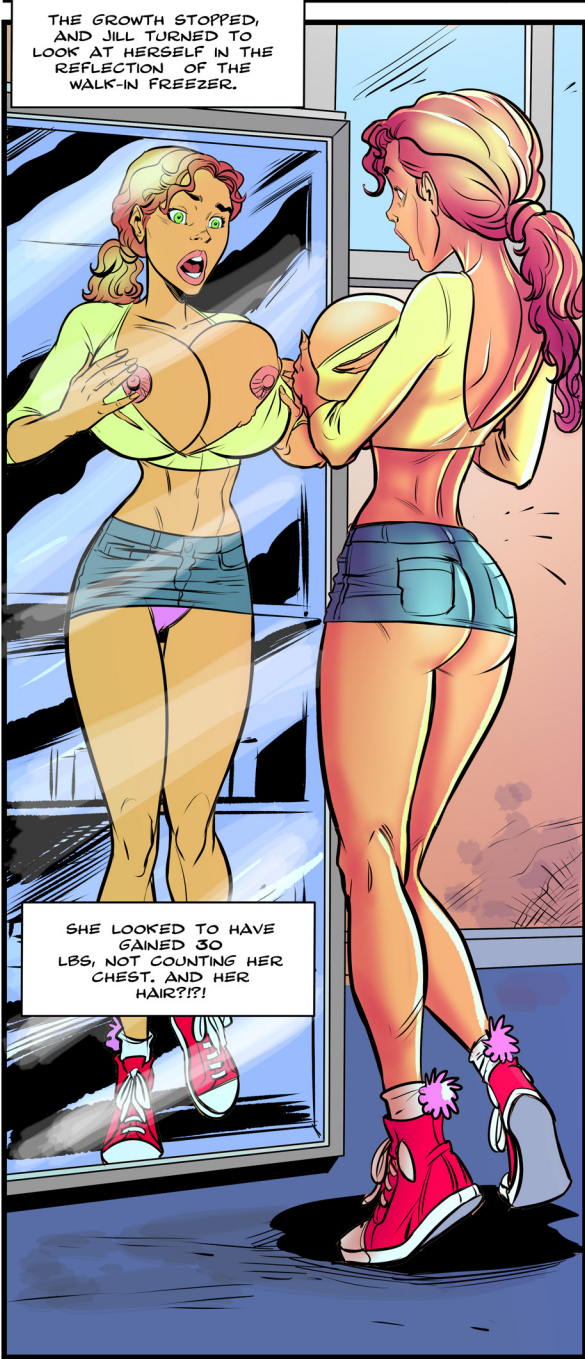
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Published in the United States of America



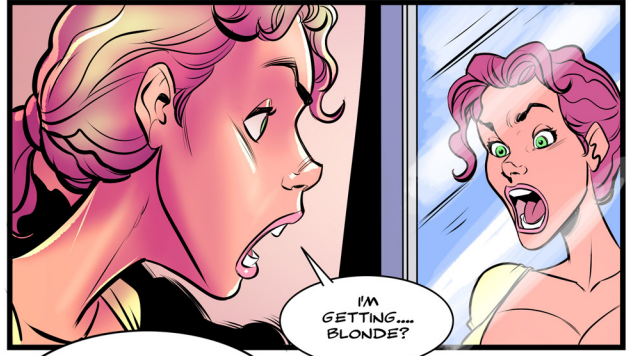
I'M BLOWING UP, BRENDON. MY BOOBS ARE ACTUALLY GETTING BIGGER!!!

I KNOW



THE GROWTH STOPPED, AND JILL TURNED TO LOOK AT HERSELF IN THE REFLECTION OF THE WALK-IN FREEZER.

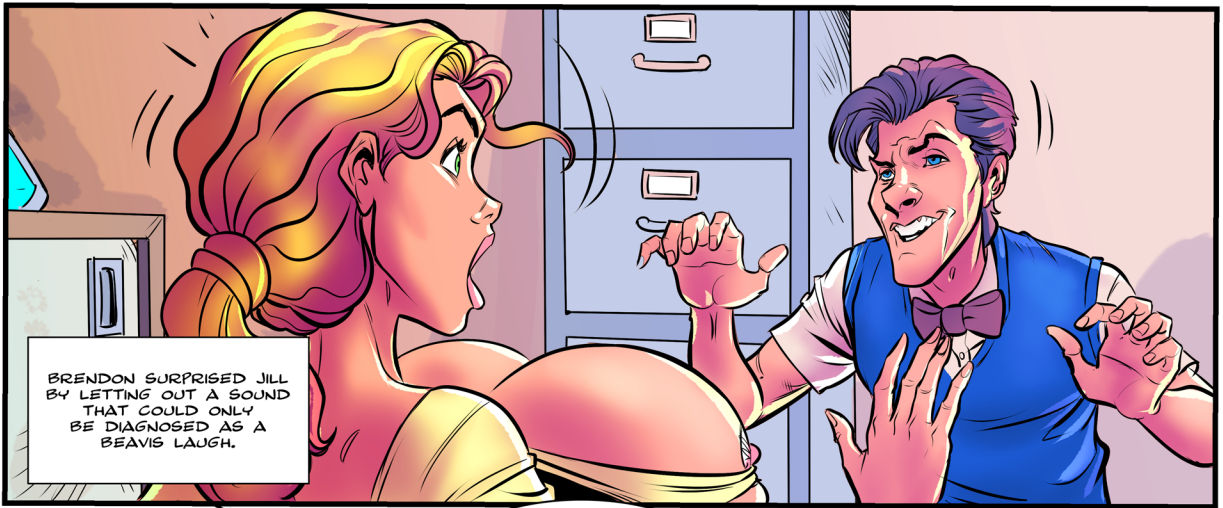
SHE LOOKED TO HAVE GAINED 30 LBS, NOT COUNTING HER CHEST. AND HER HAIR?!?!



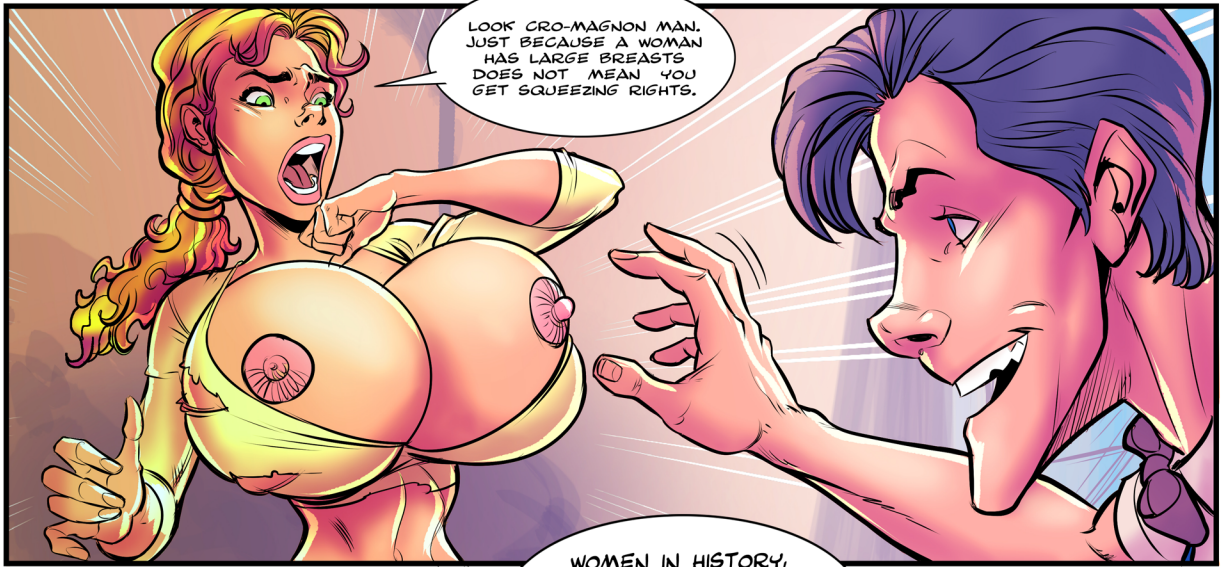
I'M GETTING... BLONDE?



WHY ARE YOU JUST SITTING THERE? QUIT STARING AT ME. CAN'T YOU SEE I NEED SOME HELP??



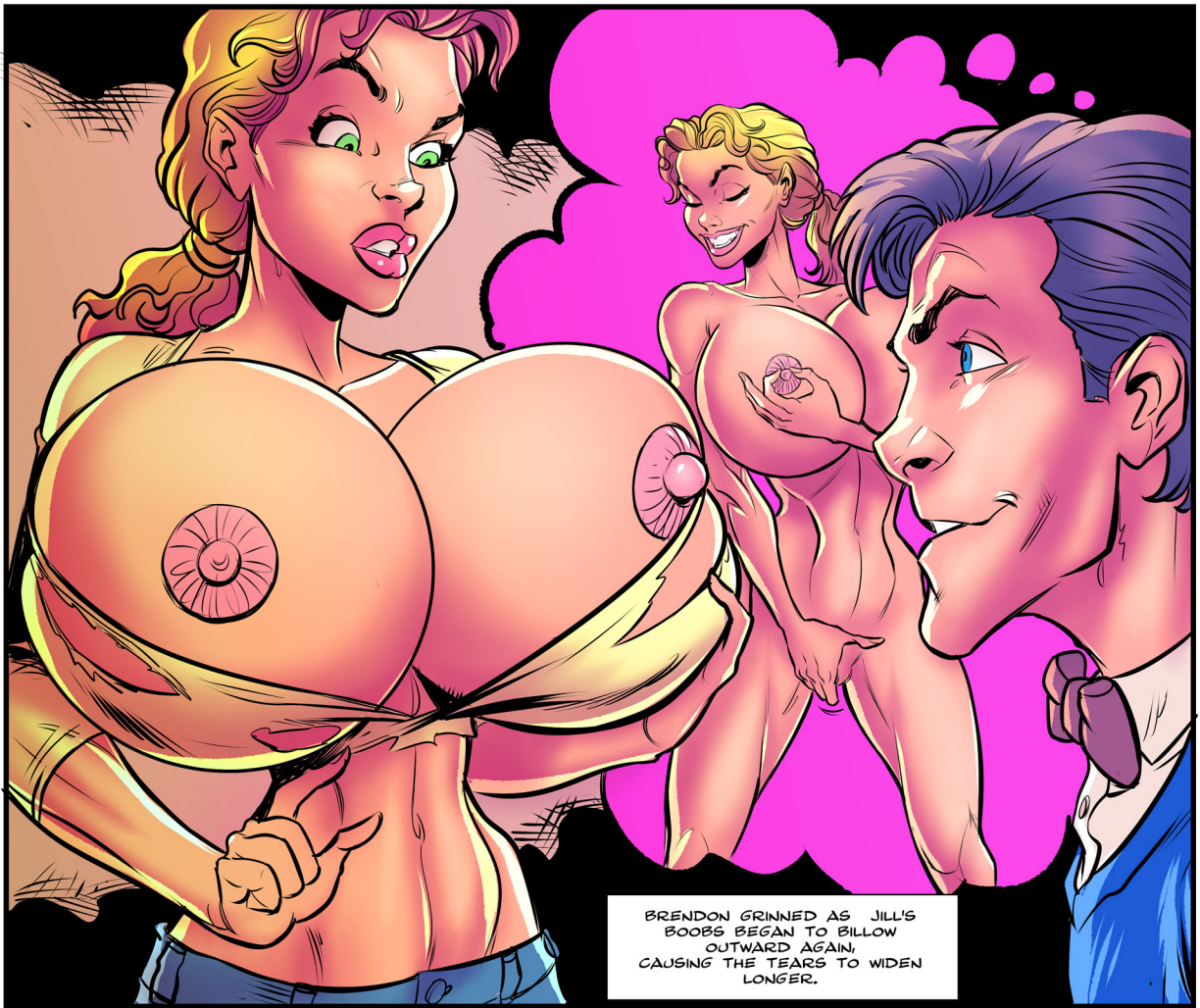
BRENDON SURPRISED JILL BY LETTING OUT A SOUND THAT COULD ONLY BE DIAGNOSED AS A BEAVIS LAUGH.



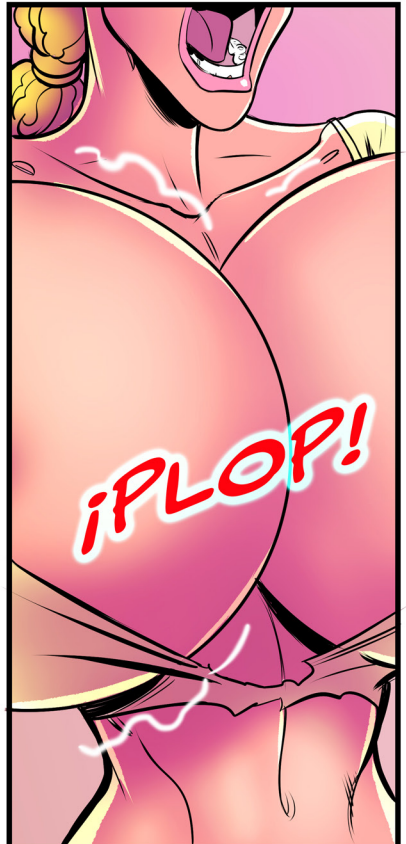
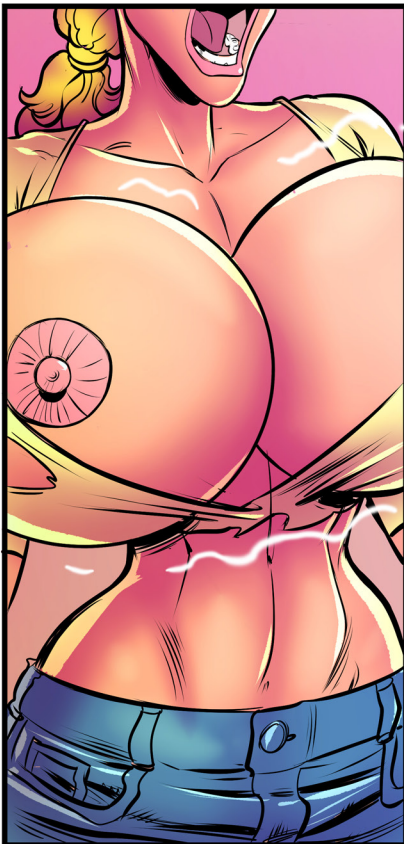
LOOK GRO-MAGNON MAN. JUST BECAUSE A WOMAN HAS LARGE BREASTS DOES NOT MEAN YOU GET SQUEEZING RIGHTS.



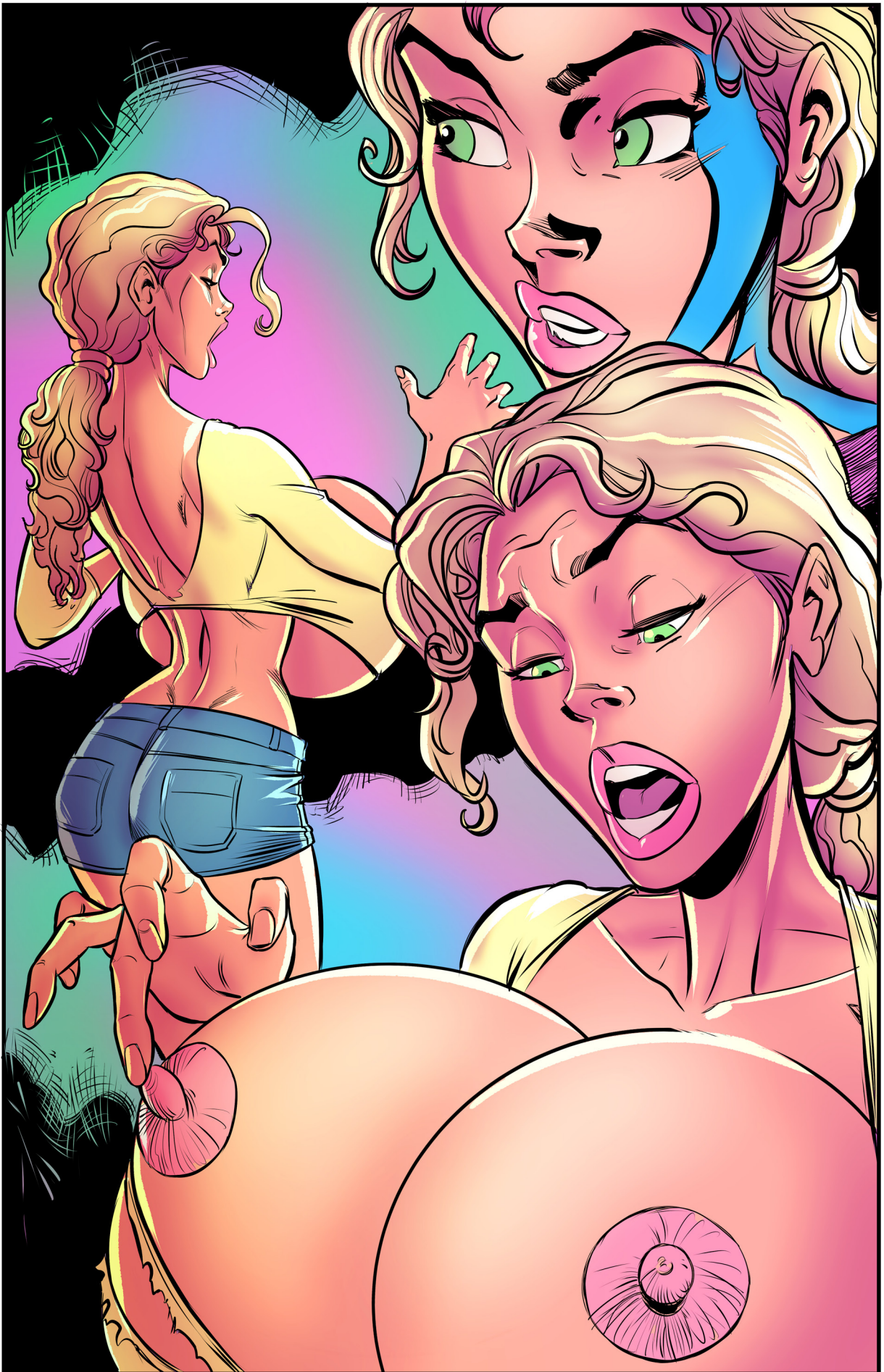
WOMEN IN HISTORY, I QUOTE, "HAVE BEEN OPPRESSED BY THEIR CAPTORS, MAN, FOR COUNTLESS...

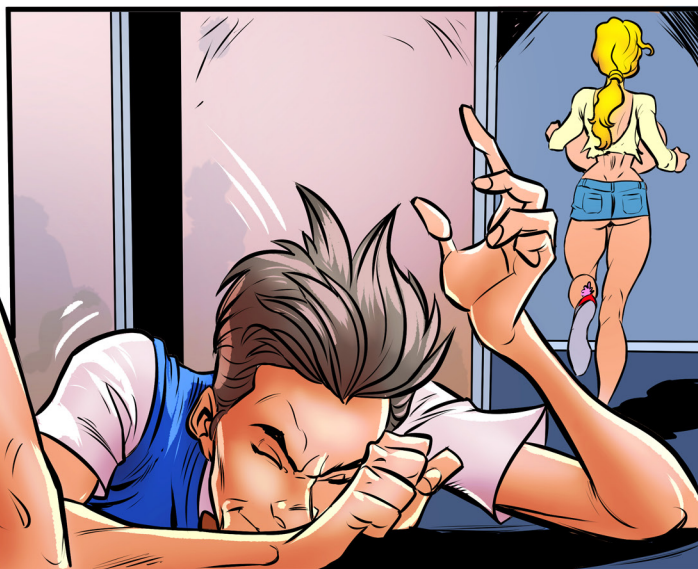
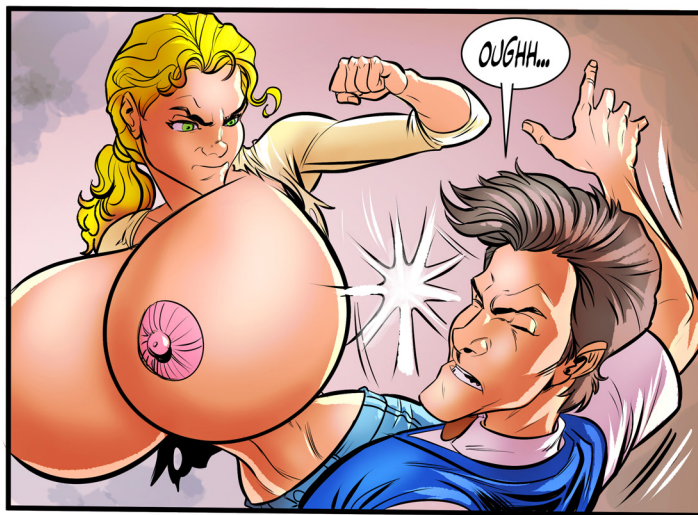
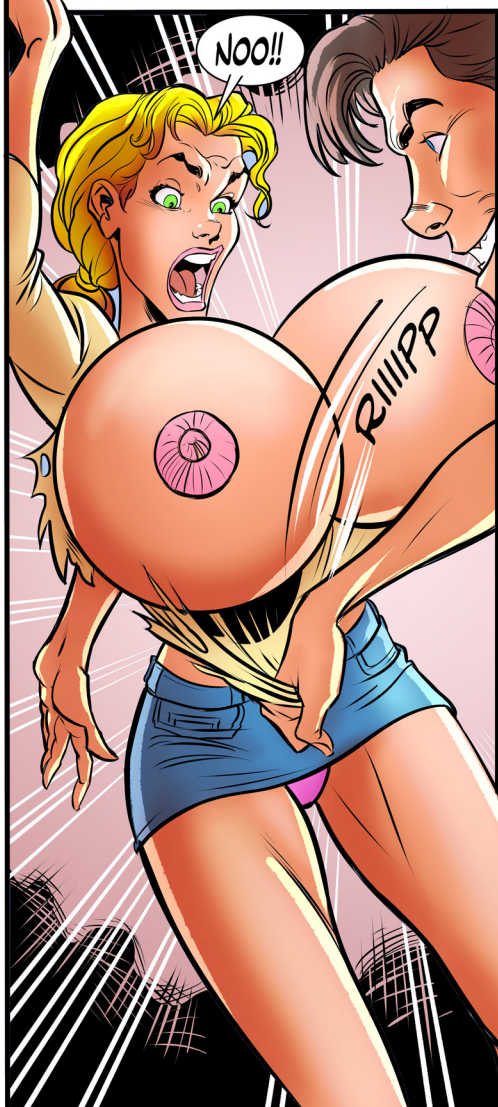
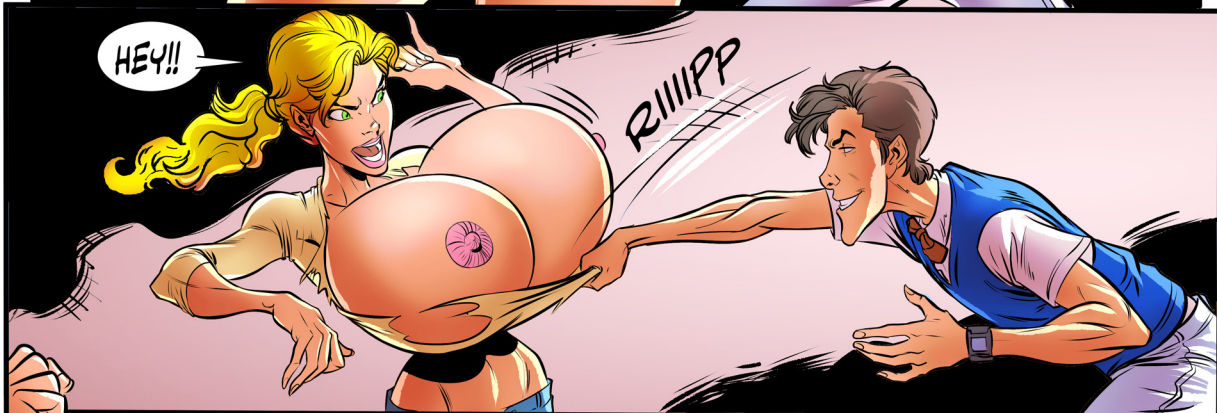
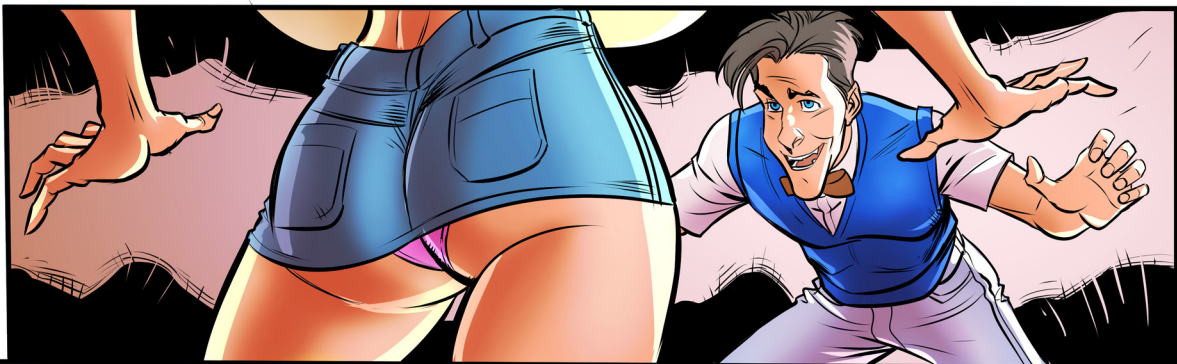


BRENDON GRINNED AS JILL'S BOOBS BEGAN TO BILLOW OUTWARD AGAIN, CAUSING THE TEARS TO WIDEN LONGER.





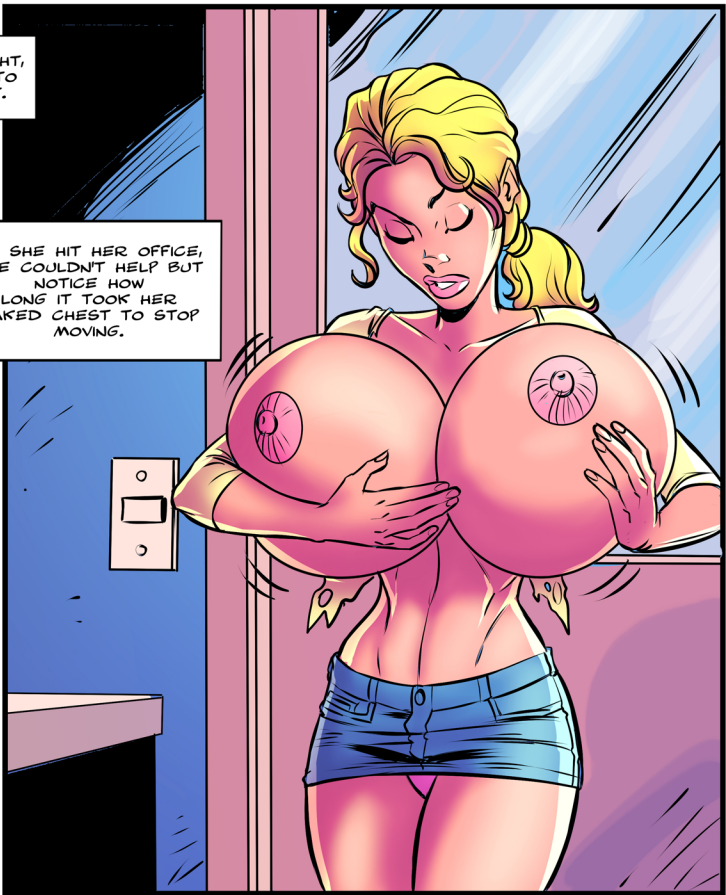




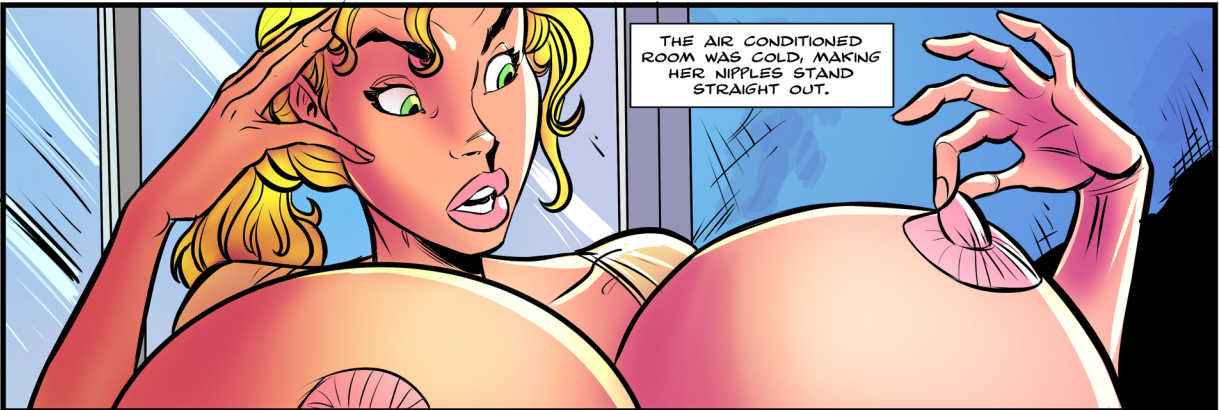
WITH HER ADDED WEIGHT,
SHE FOUND RUNNING TO
BE QUIET DIFFERENT.




AS SHE HIT HER OFFICE,
SHE COULDN'T HELP BUT
NOTICE HOW
LONG IT TOOK HER
NAKED CHEST TO STOP
MOVING.



THE AIR CONDITIONED
ROOM WAS COLD, MAKING
HER NIPPLES STAND
STRAIGHT OUT.





AS SHE SAT SOBBING,
SHE LOOKED AT HER
NOTES FROM THE
PREVIOUS NIGHT.

THIS TIME, SHE
DIDN'T PASS UP THE
EXTRA HORMONE
PART OF
THE REPORT.

AS HER BRAIN CENTERED ON THE
CALCULATIONS, SHE FELT
HER BOOBS BEGIN TO TINGLE. SHE
CONCENTRATED ON THE PAPER,
BEGINNING TO SCRIBBLE NOTES,
IGNORING THE FILLING FEELING
THAT BEGAN
AGAIN IN HER BOSOM.

30 SECONDS LATER, SHE
FINISHED HER ANALYSIS,
AND HAD GROWN AN EXTRA 10
INCHES TO STOP AT WHAT SHE
FIGURED HAD
TO BE A 60 INCH BUST.

"CEREBRAL STIMULATION
RESULTING IN HORMONAL
IMBALANCE," WAS
UNDERLINED AT THE
BOTTOM OF THE PAGE.

JILL HAD FIGURED IT OUT.
HER BODY WAS CHANGING TO
REPRESENT WHAT SHE
RESENTED MOST:
BLONDE-HAIRED, BUXOM
BIMBOS. MEANWHILE, HER BRAIN
WAS ABLE TO
DEDUCE THE MOST COMPLEX
OF EQUATIONS.

AND FOLLOWING THIS THEORY,
SHE MIGHT BE ABLE TO REDUCE
HER CHEST SIZE BY NOT USING
HER INTELLIGENCE FOR A PERIOD
OF TIME, BUT EACH TIME
SHE RESUMED HER
HIGHER FUNCTIONS, SHE'D BEGIN
TO BALLOON UP AGAIN.

OH MY... THIS MEANS...
NO ONE'S EVER GOING TO
TAKE ME SERIOUSLY.
EACH TIME I GET INTO A
DEBATE OR A LECTURE,
ALL THE MEN ARE GOING
TO BE WATCHING ME POP
BUTTONS ON MY BLOUSES
AS MY BREASTS
ENLARGE.



HER LIFE WAS GOING TO GET COMPLICATED, FAST. SHE'D BEEN ORDERED BY THE BOARD TO GIVE DAILY BRIEFINGS AT THE CORPORATE HEADQUARTERS FOR THE NEXT TWO WEEKS.

HOW WOULD I PULL THAT OFF?



TO BE CONTINUED...

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