



ESCAPE FROM PLEASURE ISLAND



Writer:
b-ridge
Artist:
Arieta



J. Yubari
with
TransformFan
Productions present:

ESCAPE FROM PLEASURE ISLAND 4

The changes keep on happening to the women seeking to escape from the trap of turning into donkeys... but can the tables be turned on their captors?

Writer:
b-ridge

Artist:
YouLZ
(Studio Arieta)

Lettering/Layout:
Studio GFX

Editor:
Scidram



All Rights Reserved 2025 © by **Interweb Comics, LLC**

All similarities to persons living or dead is purely coincidental.

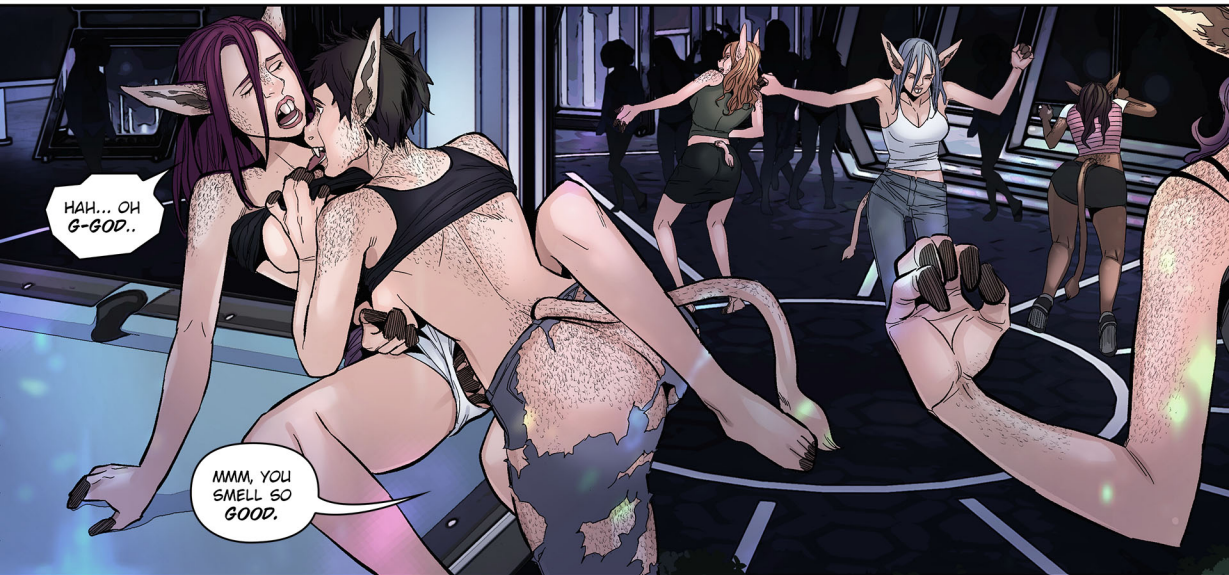
No part of this comic book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means without express written permission from the publisher.

This comic is intended for **mature readers** (18 years of age and over).

Please report any piracy to dmca@interwebcomics.com



www.TRANSFORMFAN.com
9030 W Sahara Avenue
Box 155, Las Vegas NV 89117





WHAT WAS THAT, GIRL? YOU TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING?

HEEEE-HAWWWW!

D-DAWWWWN?

AW, WAS THIS YOUR GIRLFRIEND OR SOMETHING?

YOU KNOW, I SHOULD BE **EXTRA ROUGH** WITH HER FOR THE WAY SHE KICKED ME. LUCKY FOR HER I'M THE **FORGIVING** KIND.



I MIGHT EVEN LET YOU TWO SHARE A **STALL** TOGETHER, THAT'S HOW GENEROUS I'M FEELING.

N-NO... DON'T WANT... PLEEE-HAWW... WANT GO HOME...

GOT TWO MORE OVER HERE!

PLEASE! SOMEONE, HEEE-HAWWWLP!

HAWW! HAWW!



NICELY DONE. AND ALL THE OTHER GIRLS?

STILL OUT THERE. WANT US TO HEAD BACK AND SEE IF WE CAN ROUND UP SOME MORE?

NO, WE'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME ALREADY. WE'LL FLUSH THEM OUT WITH A **MOANER**.



WHAT DID HE SAY? A "MOANER"?

SHH.



IVAN, WHY DON'T YOU DO THE HONORS? WE'LL GET THESE JENNIES PREPPED WHILE YOU CLEAN UP.

GET **RED** HERE TIED UP WITH ANY OTHERS YOU FIND AND MEET US AT THE **BARN**. WE'LL FIGURE OUT WHERE TO HIT UP NEXT FROM THERE.

YOU GOT IT.

DAWWWWN..



PLEEEASE...
HAWWW...
DON'T WANT BE
DONKEY...

GOD, LOOK
AT THOSE
TITS.

SUCH A
FUCKING
WASTE.



I WONDER WHAT THINGS
MIGHT HAVE BEEN LIKE IF
WE HAD MET IN A CLUB
BACK IN THE REAL WORLD.
I'LL BET WE COULD HAVE
HAD SOME REAL FUN
TOGETHER.

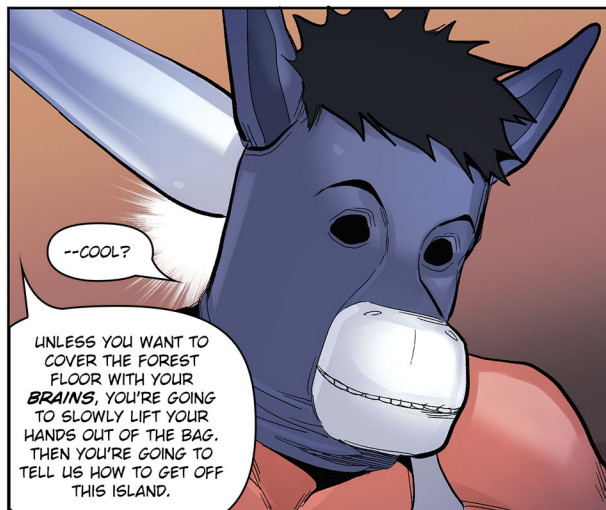
YOU LOOK AT SOME OF
THE GIRLS THAT COME HERE
AND IT'S LIKE, THEY'RE THESE THINGS
OF BEAUTY. IT ALMOST SHOULD
BE ILLEGAL, TURNING THESE
PERFECT WORKS OF ART INTO BIG
HAIRY BEASTS.



I MEAN,
I GUESS IT IS
ILLEGAL, BUT
YOU KNOW
WHAT I MEAN,
RIGHT?

AH, HERE
IT IS.

ANYWAYS,
THAT'S ENOUGH
YAMMERING FROM
ME. HOW ABOUT
I SHOW YOU
SOMETHING
REALLY--



--COOL?

UNLESS YOU WANT TO
COVER THE FOREST
FLOOR WITH YOUR
BRAINS, YOU'RE GOING
TO SLOWLY LIFT YOUR
HANDS OUT OF THE BAG.
THEN YOU'RE GOING TO
TELL US HOW TO GET OFF
THIS ISLAND.



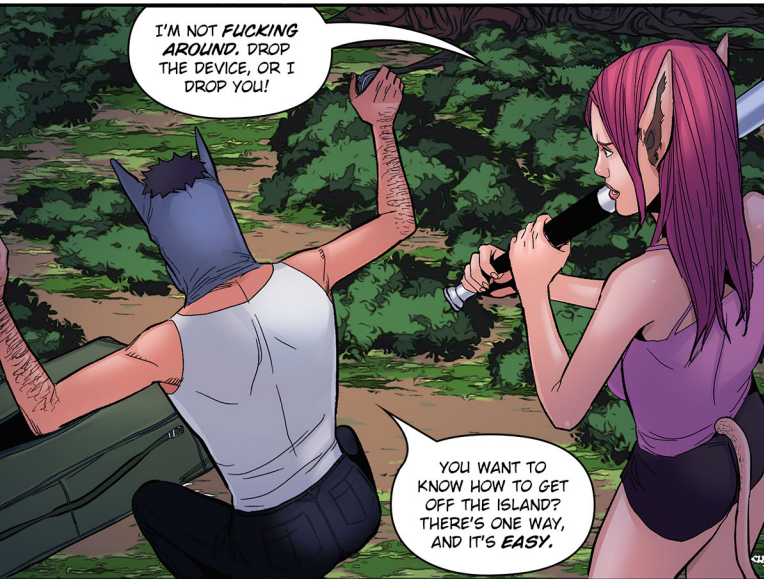
EASY, NOW.
LET'S NOT GET
CARRIED AWAY
OR ANYTHING.

LOOK,
HANDS ARE
IN THE AIR.



WHATEVER THAT THING IS IN YOUR HAND, DROP IT.

SORRY, NO CAN DO. BUT I *WILL* TELL YOU HOW TO GET OFF THIS ISLAND.



I'M NOT FUCKING AROUND. DROP THE DEVICE, OR I DROP YOU!

YOU WANT TO KNOW HOW TO GET OFF THE ISLAND? THERE'S ONE WAY, AND IT'S EASY.



YOU JUST CAN'T DO IT WALKING ON TWO LEGS.

PSSSSSSSSSSH!



FWOOOMM!

AGH!

HAWW!

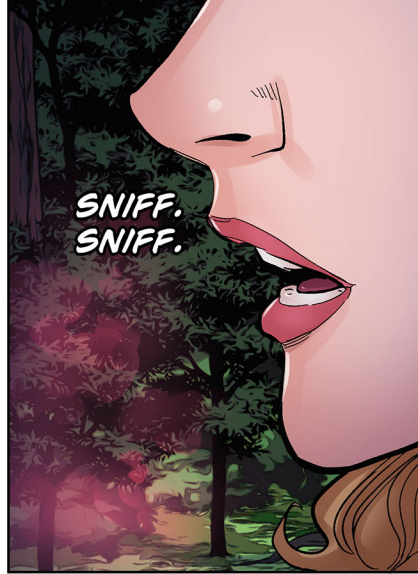


KAFF! KAFF!

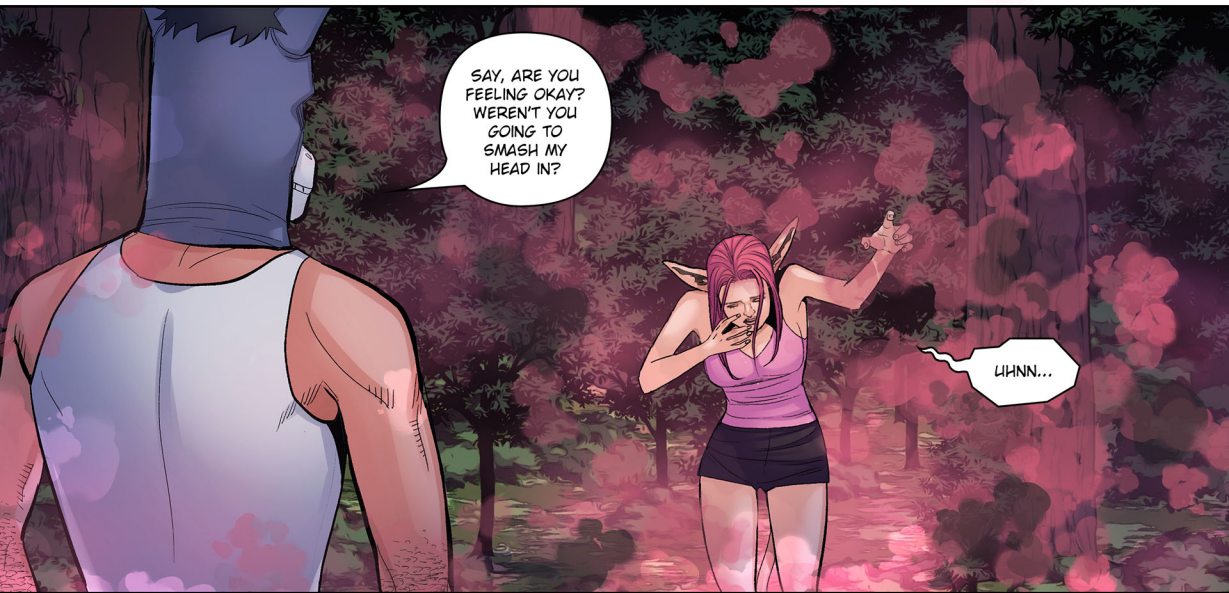
WHOOOPS. FINGER SLIPPED.



ALANA!



SNIFF.
SNIFF.



SAY, ARE YOU FEELING OKAY? WEREN'T YOU GOING TO SMASH MY HEAD IN?

UHNN...

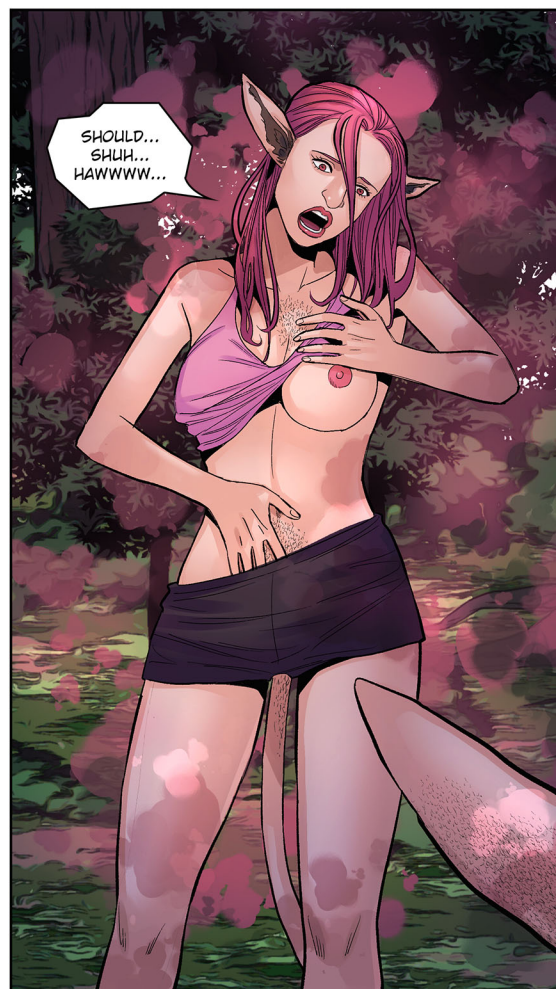


I WONDER IF IT HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE CONCENTRATED **PHEROMONE BOMB** I JUST SET OFF. THERE WAS ENOUGH JACK JUICE IN THAT MOANER TO DROWN A **NIN**.



ARE YOU EVEN **LISTENING** TO ME? OR IS GETTING PROPERLY **MOUNTED** THE ONLY THING YOU CAN THINK ABOUT RIGHT NOW?

HAW...





I... I CAN'T SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING. WE NEED TO DO SOMETHING.

HAWW...



WHAT? WHAT ARE YOU...?
OH NO.

HAWWW!
EEEE-HAWWW!

N-NEED. I...
I... PLEASE.
PLEEEEEASE!



HEEE-
HAWWWWWW!



N-NO...
WHAT ARE YOU...?
WHY ARE YOU...?

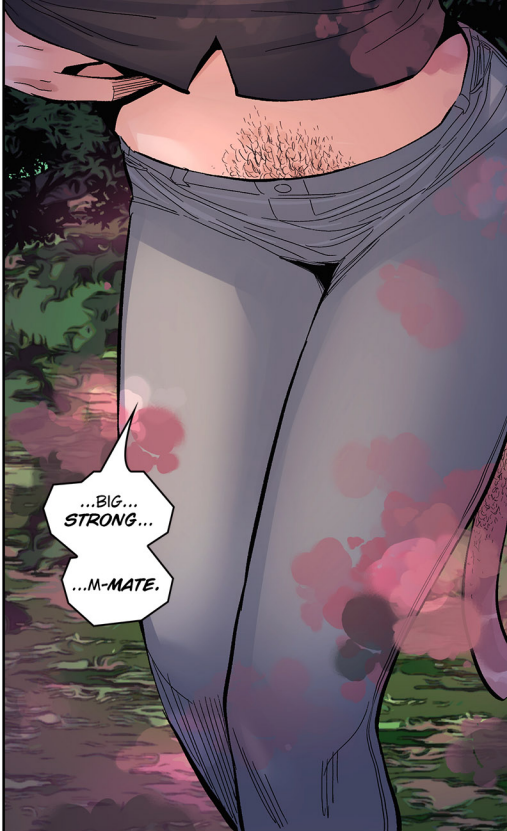
SNIFF.
SNIFF.

HAWWW...



WHAT...?
I F-FEEL
SO...

GOD... I
N-NEED
A... A...



...BIG...
STRONG...

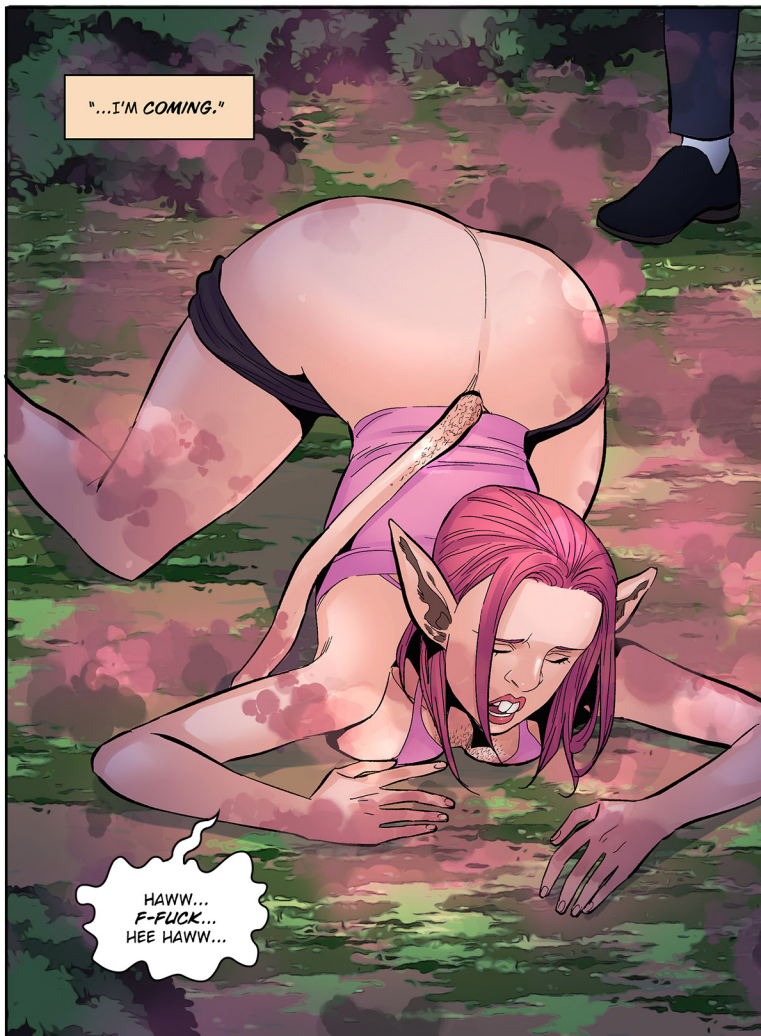
...M-MATE.



N-NO...
CAN'T...

SHE
NEEDS
HELP.

HOLD...
HOLD ON.
ALANA...



"...I'M COMING."

HAWW...
F-FUCK...
HEE HAWW...



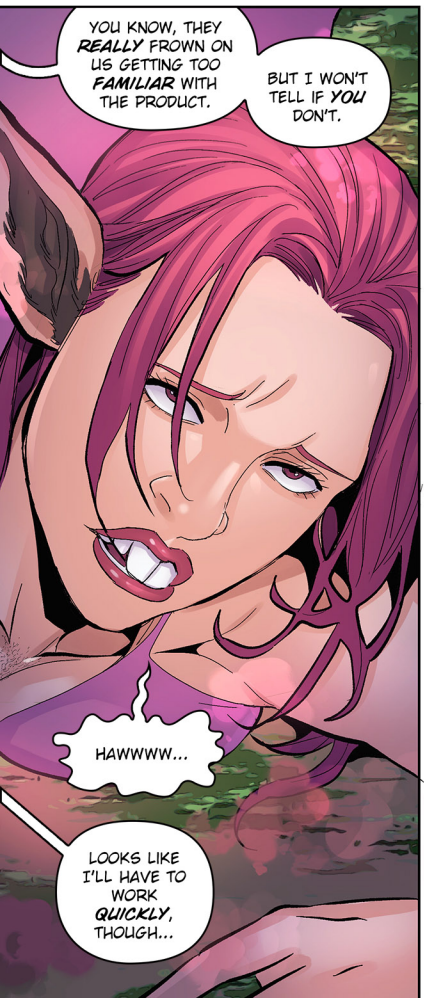
YOU SEE?
I *KNEW* THERE
WAS A HORNY
JENNY IN THERE
JUST WAITING
TO GET OUT.

HAWW...



GODDAMNIT.
LIKE SETTING
FIRE TO THE
MONA LISA...

HEY, I DON'T
KNOW ABOUT
YOU, BUT ALL
THIS EXCITEMENT
IS GETTING ME
WORKED UP.



YOU KNOW, THEY
REALLY FROWN ON
US GETTING TOO
FAMILIAR WITH
THE PRODUCT.

BUT I WON'T
TELL IF YOU
DON'T.

HAWWWW...

LOOKS LIKE
I'LL HAVE TO
WORK
QUICKLY,
THOUGH...



...SOMETHING TELLS
ME THERE'S NOT
GOING TO BE A LOT
OF WOMAN LEFT
FOR LONG.



NO!

EH?



YOU THAT EAGER TO JOIN YOUR FRIEND? YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT YOUR TURN.

ALANA! RUN!

SHE'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE, AND NEITHER ARE YOU.

CH... HAWW... CHARLOTTE?



NOW, GET OFF!

AGH!



WHUMP!

OOF!



WAIT. WHAT ARE YOU HOLD--?

NO.



SNIFF. SNIFF.

NO NO NO NO NO!



YOU! GIVE ME M-MY MASK! NOW!

PLEE-HEE-EASE!



M-MASK...?



NO!

HAWWW!



THE MOANER... HAVE TO... SHUT IT OFF.

ALANA...

HAWWW...



HAWW... HEE-HAWW...



ALANA. IT'S... IT'S OKAY. I'VE G-GOT YOU...



HAWW... SHAWW...

CHARLOTTE?

THE MASK... I TH-THINK 'PROTECTS' THEM...

YOU'LL B-BE OKAY... HAWW...



CHARLOTTE... YOU... YOU SAVED ME.

BUT... WHAT ABOUT YOU?

HAWW... I... I...



ALMOST... HAWWWW. ALMOST THERE.

PSSSSSSSSH!



CLICK!

PST---



CHARLOTTE?

I... THE URGES... I THINK THEY'RE FADING...



HAAH... OKAY, YOU'RE OKAY.

JUST GOTTA... JUST GOTTA GET A HOLD OF YOURSELF... LET IT ALL PASS... AND YOU'LL BE OKAY.

HAAAAAAW?



HAWWWW...

OH... GOD.
ST-STAY
BACK...



MLLHHH...

SHLLLP!

HAWWW...
PLUH
PLEASE...
N-NO...



DON'T....
DON'T WAANT...
HAWWWW...
EEEEAAWWW...

SHLLP!
SHLLLLP!

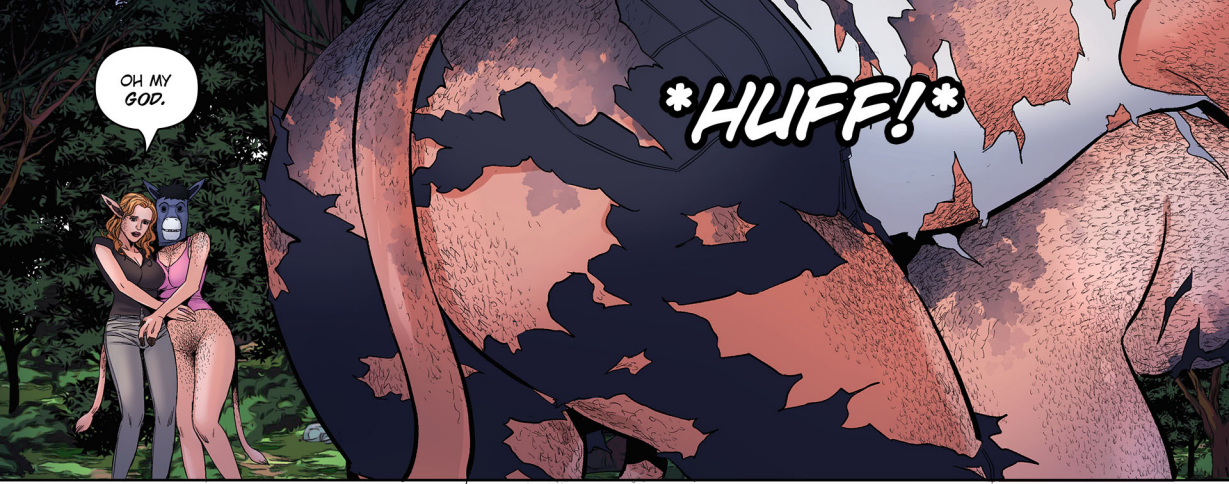


HAWWWW...

HAWW...
HAWW...



H-HAWWW...



OH MY GOD.

HUFF!



SPLLLTCH!

HEEE-HAWWWW!!!!

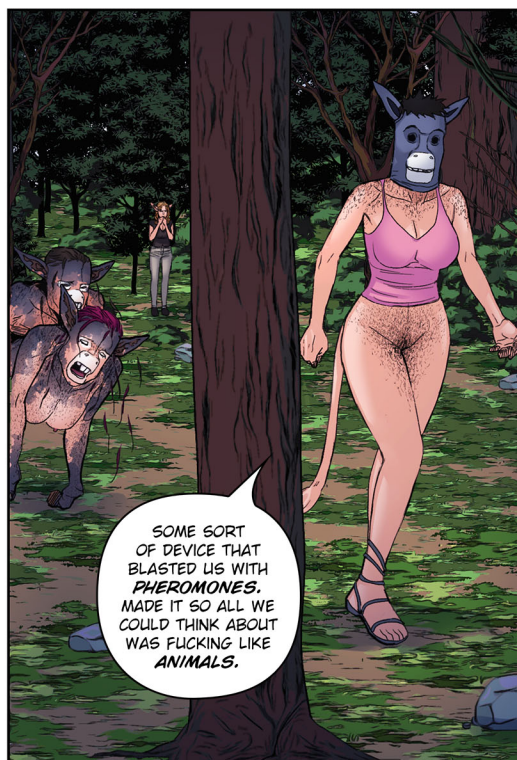


THAT... THAT COULD HAVE BEEN US.



W-WHAT WAS THAT?
IT FELT LIKE...
HAWWW... I NEVER
FELT ANYTHING
L-LIKE IT...

HE CALLED IT
A MOANER.



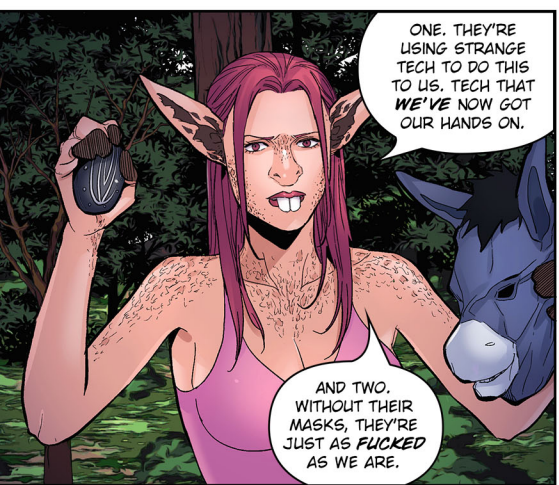
SOME SORT
OF DEVICE THAT
BLASTED US WITH
PERHOMONES.
MADE IT SO ALL WE
COULD THINK ABOUT
WAS FUCKING LIKE
ANIMALS.



THEY ALMOST GOT US ALL.
BUT THEY FUCKED UP. BADLY.



NOT ONLY DID THEY FAIL TO GET US, BUT THEY JUST TOLD US TWO VERY IMPORTANT THINGS.

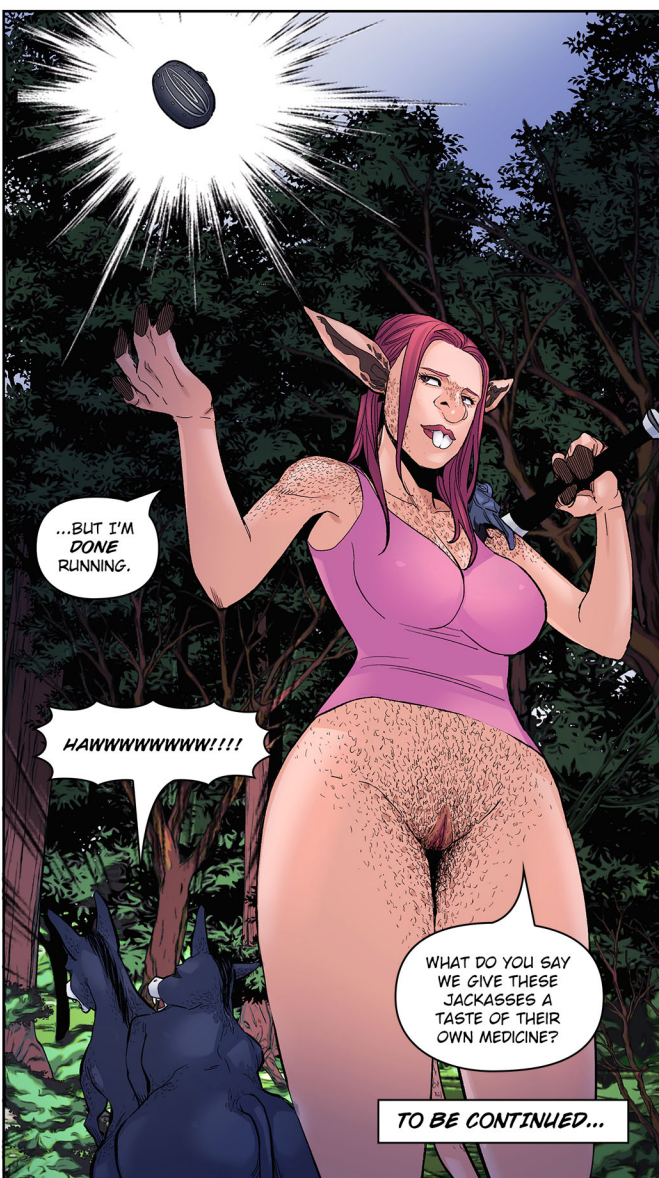


ONE. THEY'RE USING STRANGE TECH TO DO THIS TO US. TECH THAT WE'VE NOW GOT OUR HANDS ON.

AND TWO. WITHOUT THEIR MASKS, THEY'RE JUST AS *FUCKED* AS WE ARE.



NOW, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU...



...BUT I'M *DONE* RUNNING.

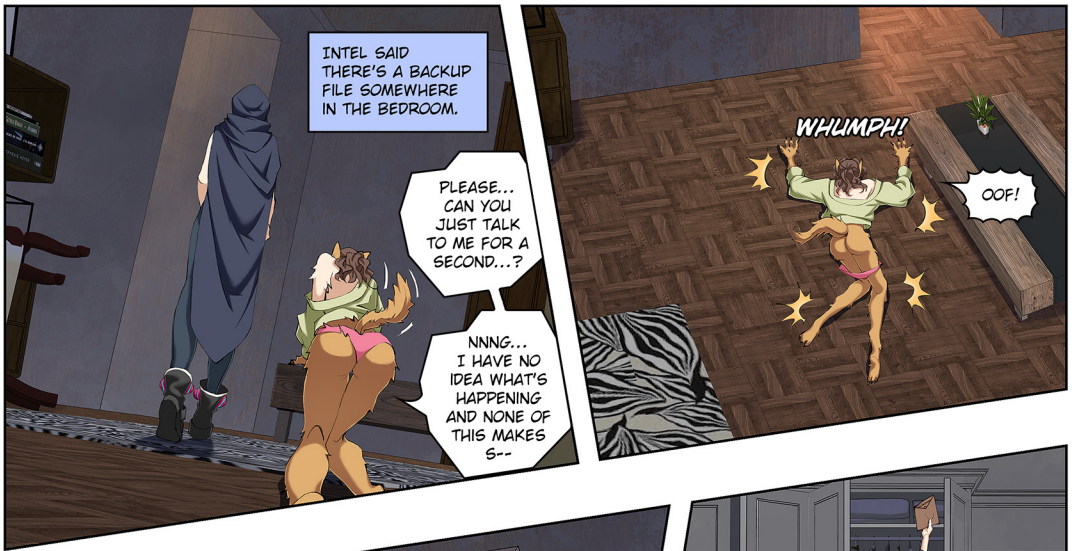
HAWWWWWWWW!!!!

WHAT DO YOU SAY WE GIVE THESE JACKASSES A TASTE OF THEIR OWN MEDICINE?

TO BE CONTINUED...

CHECK OUT SOME
PREVIEW PAGES FROM OUR
UPCOMING COMIC LINEUP!





INTEL SAID THERE'S A BACKUP FILE SOMEWHERE IN THE BEDROOM.

PLEASE... CAN YOU JUST TALK TO ME FOR A SECOND...?

NNNG... I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S HAPPENING AND NONE OF THIS MAKES S--

WHUMPH!

OOF!



HAHH... HAAH...

NO... NO NO NO....

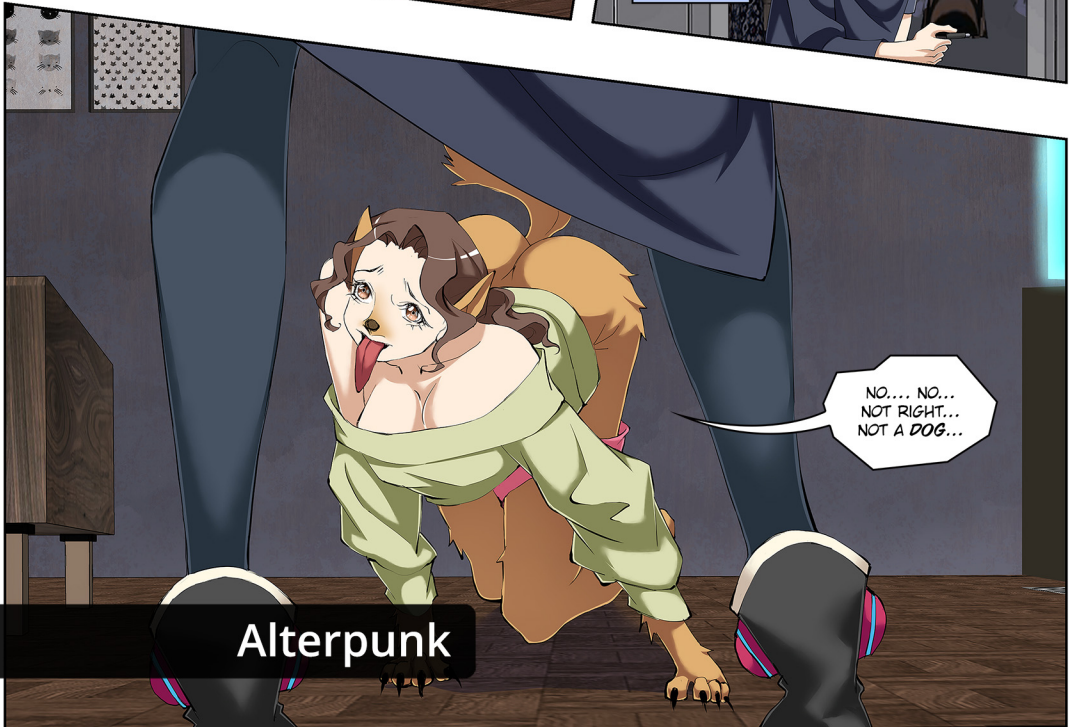


COME ON... COME ON...

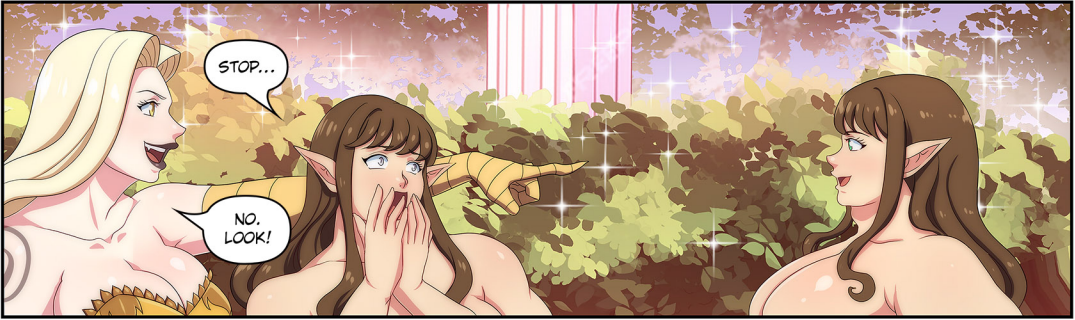


HMMM...

DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT A FOLDER.



NO... NO... NOT RIGHT... NOT A DOG...



STOP...

NO. LOOK!



THIS IS YOU, UNSHACKLED BY MORTAL WORRIES.



SNORT

DON'T!



SNAP OUT OF IT!

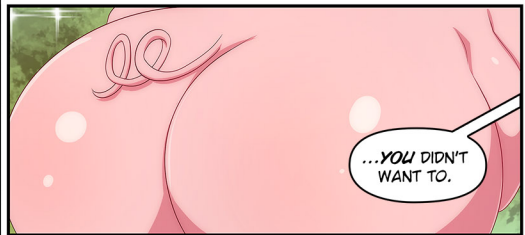
SNORT... OINK...

WOBBLE!

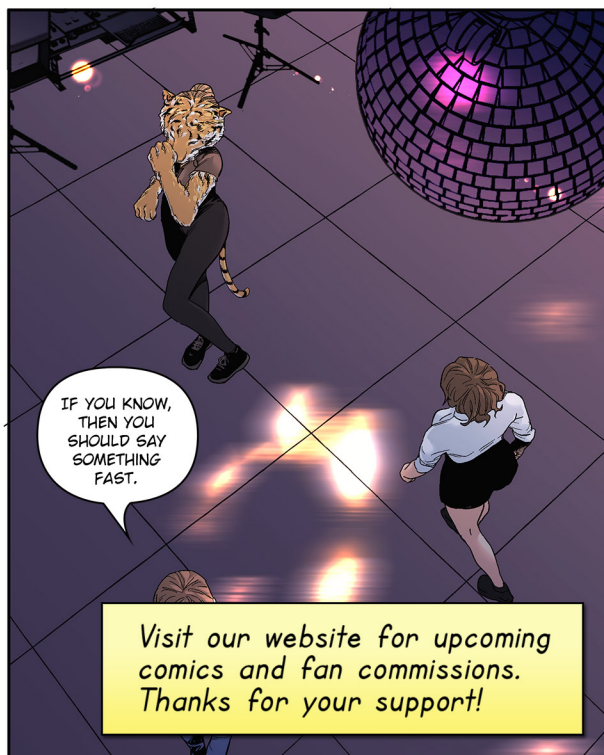
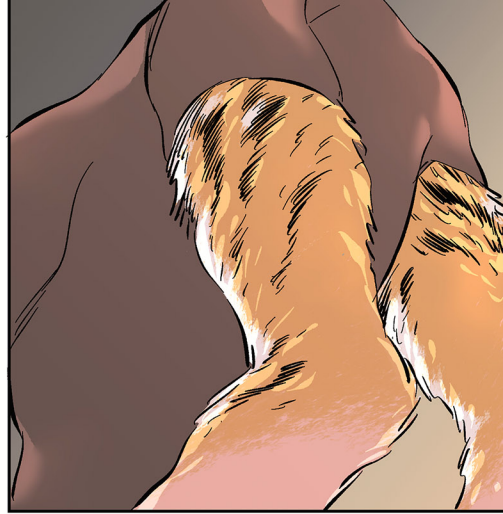
WHY SHOULD SHE?



AFTER ALL...



...YOU DIDN'T WANT TO.



The Hidden 3

Visit our website for upcoming comics and fan commissions. Thanks for your support!