

GIRLS IN GREY





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Editor:
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Girls in Grey

When the Earth is threatened by alien invasions, it has a secret guardian force: the Girls in Grey.

With aliens often using human male breast fixation as part of their plan, G.I.G. has the power, the knowledge and the bust lines to stop them!

When the Earth is attacked by an alien menace with growing, multiple breasts, G.I.G. and streetwise waitress Corazon fight to save the world.

Will Corazon get a gig with G.I.G.? The Girls in Grey -- saving the Earth two tits at a time!

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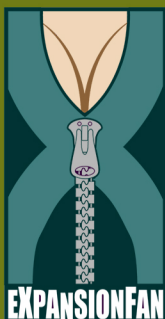
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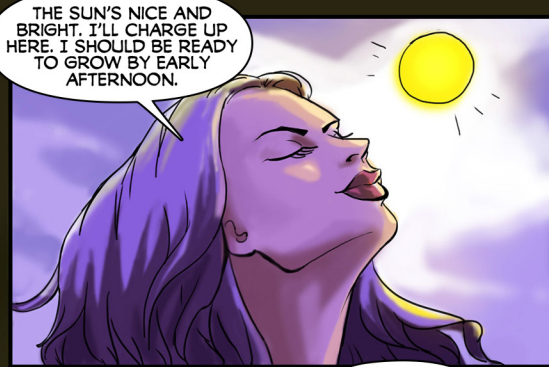
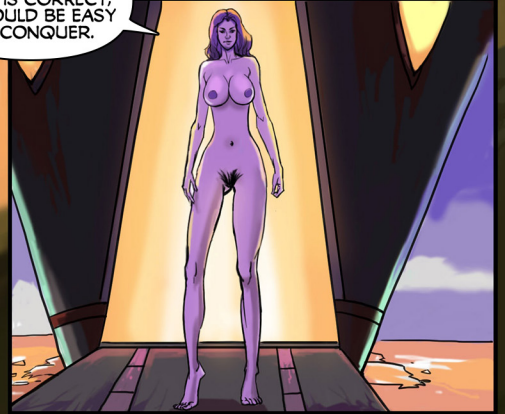
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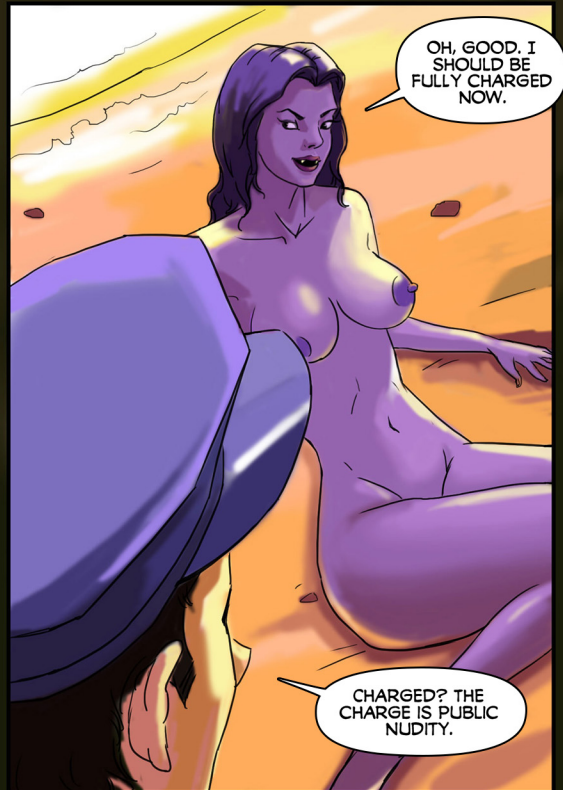
EXPANSIONFAN

BEACH, COASTAL VIRGINIA, 5:02 A.M.

SO THIS IS EARTH. IF THE INTEL IS CORRECT, IT SHOULD BE EASY TO CONQUER.



THE SUN'S NICE AND BRIGHT, I'LL CHARGE UP HERE. I SHOULD BE READY TO GROW BY EARLY AFTERNOON.



OH, GOOD. I SHOULD BE FULLY CHARGED NOW.

CHARGED? THE CHARGE IS PUBLIC NUDITY.

1:31 P.M.



MISS? MISS, I'M SORRY, BUT I HAVE TO TAKE YOU IN.



THIS WORLD WILL BE EASILY ENSLAVED!

HERE'S YOUR CHANGE, SIR



LEAN OVER AND I'LL GIVE YOU A TIP, CORAZON!

HERE YOU GO, HONEY!

THANK YOU, SIR!

BASTARD! I GOTTA GET OUTTA THIS DIVE!



BOOBIES!

BOOBIES!

BOOBIES!



WHAT ... ?

BOOBIES! BOOBIES!

HEY! YOU GUYS GOTTA PAY!

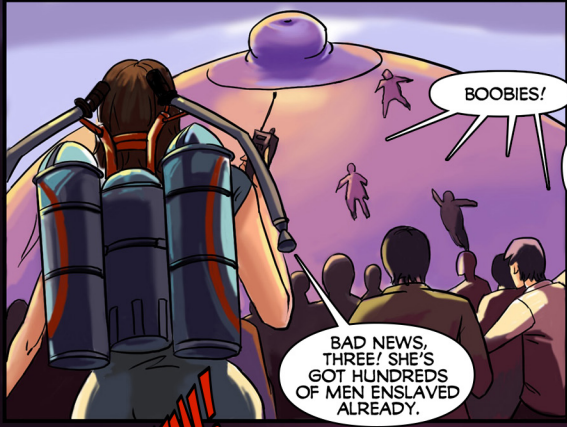






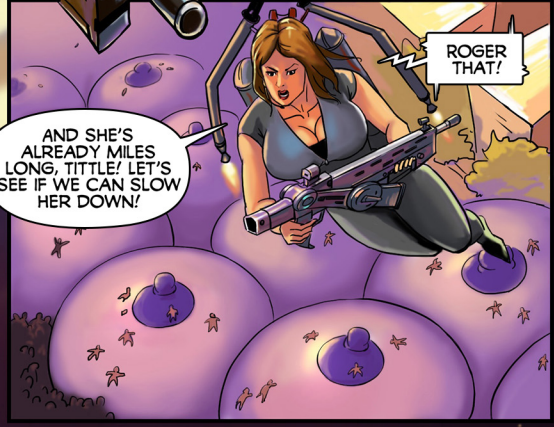
I GOT THE LOW GROUND. TAKE OUT THE CENTTEAT, TITTLE!

RIGHT, THREE. GOOD LUCK!



BOOBIES!

BAD NEWS, THREE! SHE'S GOT HUNDREDS OF MEN ENSLAVED ALREADY.



ROGER THAT!

AND SHE'S ALREADY MILES LONG, TITTLE! LET'S SEE IF WE CAN SLOW HER DOWN!



YEEEEAAAAGH!



WELL, SHE BLEEDS. BETTER BE READY FOR --



HEY, COOL GUN!
YOU KNOW WHAT'S
GOING ON?

NO! GET
BACK!



WATCH
OUT! IT'S
POINTING
THAT NIP AT
YOU!

NO!!
DON'T!!



SHOOOSH!

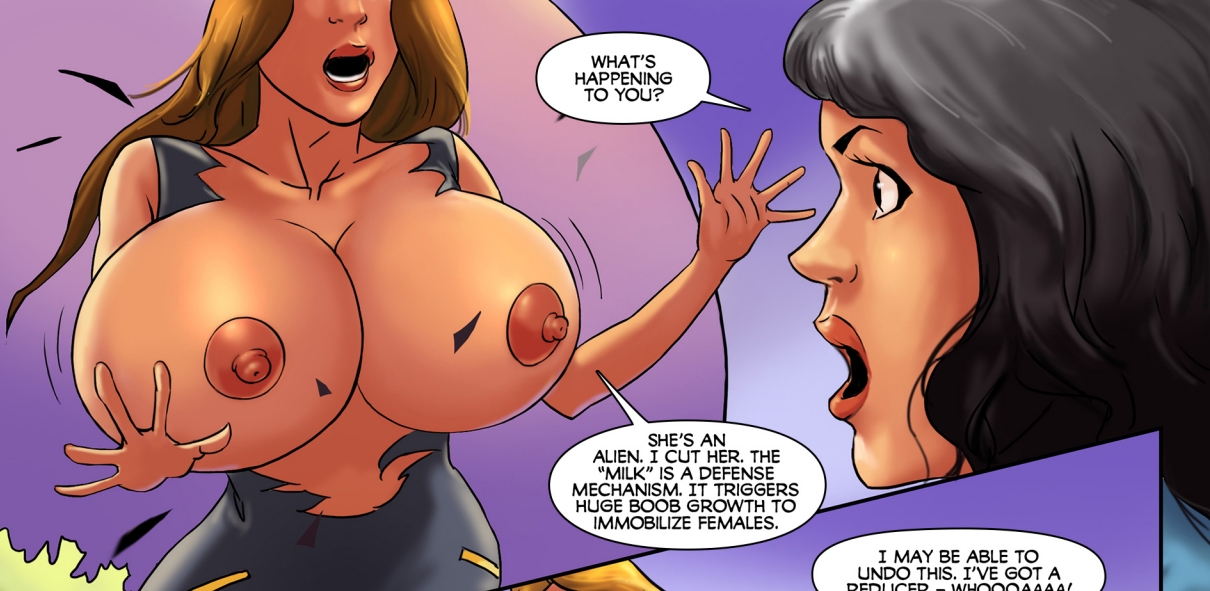
UNH!

OOOF!



YOU OKAY?

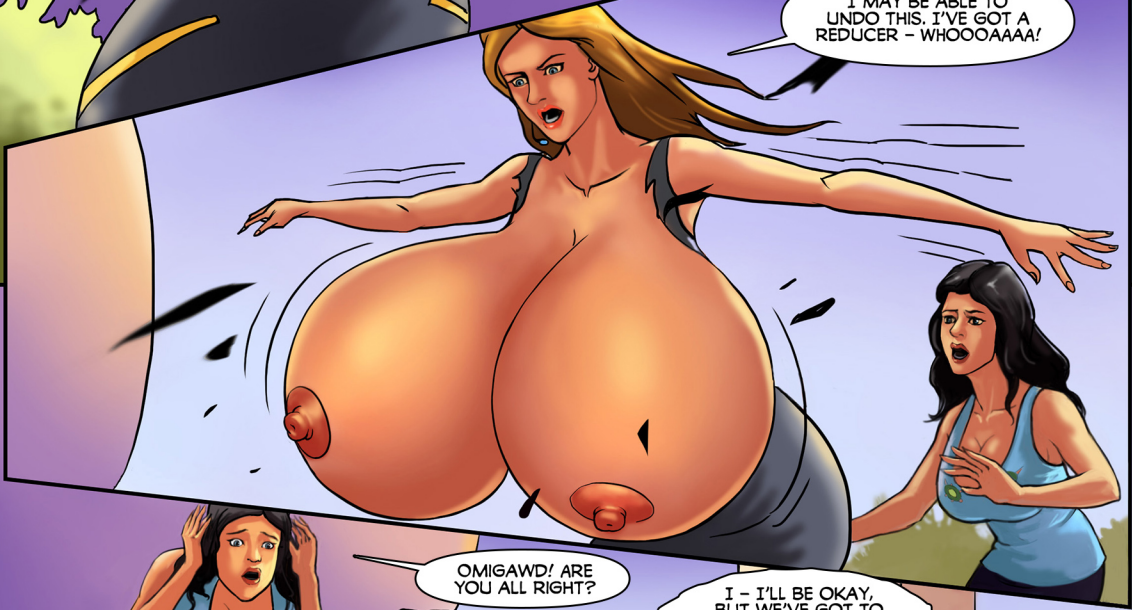
N-N-NO ...



WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU?

SHE'S AN ALIEN. I CUT HER. THE "MILK" IS A DEFENSE MECHANISM. IT TRIGGERS HUGE BOOB GROWTH TO IMMOBILIZE FEMALES.

I MAY BE ABLE TO UNDO THIS. I'VE GOT A REDUCER - WHOOAAAA!



OMIGAWD! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I - I'LL BE OKAY, BUT WE'VE GOT TO STOP THIS CENTITEAT, AND I CAN'T MOVE.







THAT'S THREE'S BLASTER! WHO ARE YOU?

FROM THE LOOK OF THINGS, THE ONLY HELP YOU GOT.



I KNOW WHAT IT'S TRYING TO DO. HOW DO WE STOP IT?

IT BLEEDS, SO IT SHOULD BLEED OUT IF WE HIT THE RIGHT SPOT.



SO, WHERE'S THE RIGHT SPOT?

EXCEPT FOR THE ELONGATING TORSO AND INFINITE TITS, SHE'S HUMANOID. SO, LET'S HEAD FOR THE NECK!



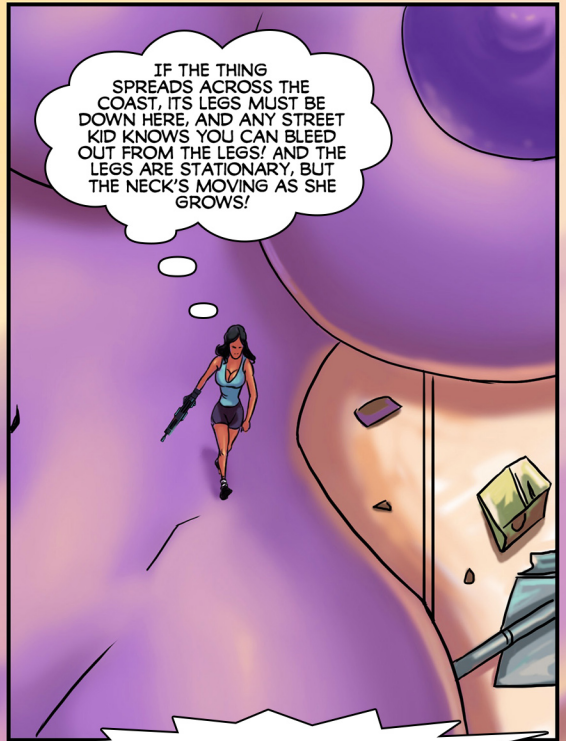
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? THAT'S THE WRONG WAY!

YOU GO FOR THE NECK! I'M WORKING ON PLAN B!



STAY BETWEEN HER TEATS! SHE CAN'T SPRAY YOU THERE!

RIGHT! GOOD LUCK!



IF THE THING SPREADS ACROSS THE COAST, ITS LEGS MUST BE DOWN HERE, AND ANY STREET KID KNOWS YOU CAN BLEED OUT FROM THE LEGS! AND THE LEGS ARE STATIONARY, BUT THE NECK'S MOVING AS SHE GROWS!



GET OFF MY MY WORLD, BITCH!

TZON! **TZON!** **TZON!**

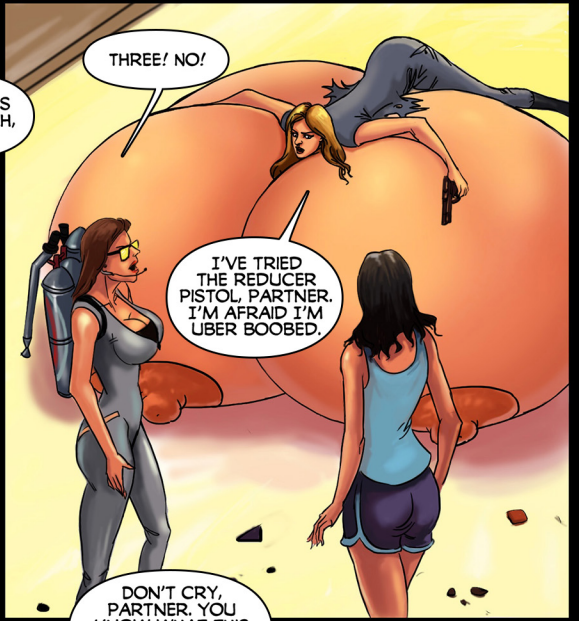


YEEEEEEEEAAAAAAAAAAGH!!!!



GIRLFRIEND, THIS IS A WORKOUT! WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE?

PROTECTORS OF THE EARTH, KID.



THREE! NO!

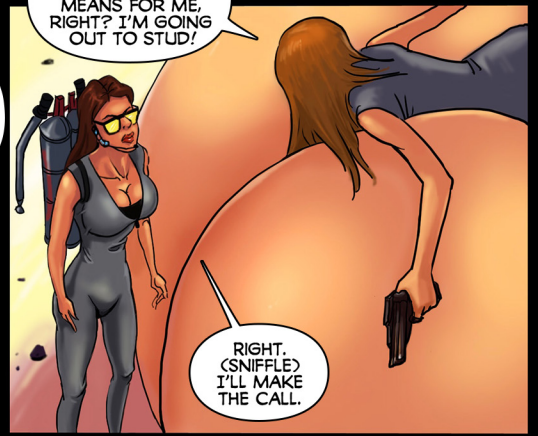
I'VE TRIED THE REDUCER PISTOL, PARTNER. I'M AFRAID I'M UBER BOOBED.



UBER BOOBED?

WE DEAL WITH A LOT OF BOOB-GROWING ALIENS, MY YOUNG FRIEND. THERE'S A CUMULATIVE EFFECT.

TOO MANY HITS, AND AN AGENT WINDS UP UBER BOOBED, UNABLE TO BE REDUCED, LIKE ME.



DON'T CRY, PARTNER. YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS FOR ME, RIGHT? I'M GOING OUT TO STUD!

RIGHT. (SNIFFLE) I'LL MAKE THE CALL.



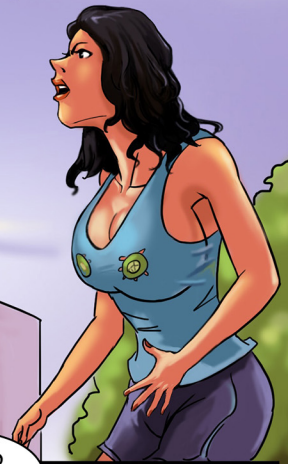
WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, GET A B.R.A. ON THAT KID, PARTNER. I THINK YOU'VE FOUND MY REPLACEMENT.

SHE IS GOOD.

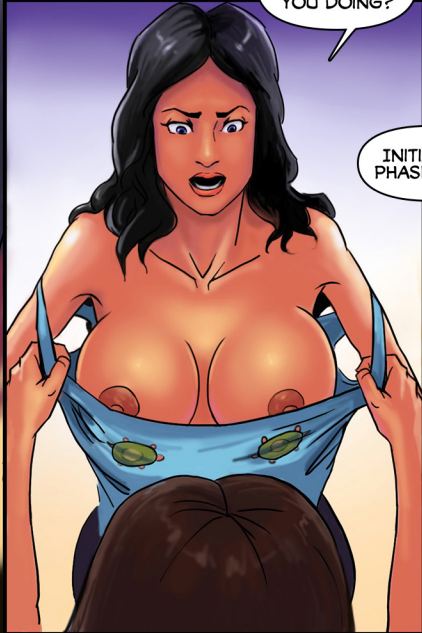
AGENT AIRLIFTED.
PHASE ONE COMPLETE.
HAVE SATELLITE PREPARE
TO INITIATE PHASE TWO.



PHASE TWO? WHAT'S THAT?



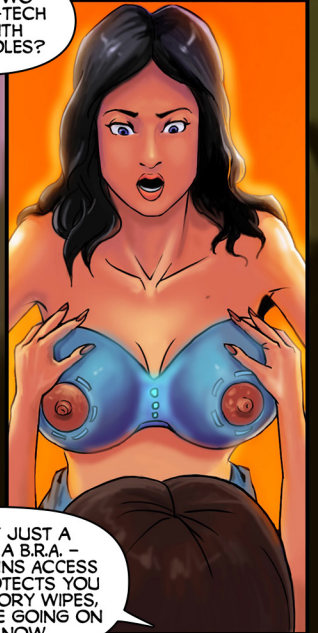
HEY! WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING?



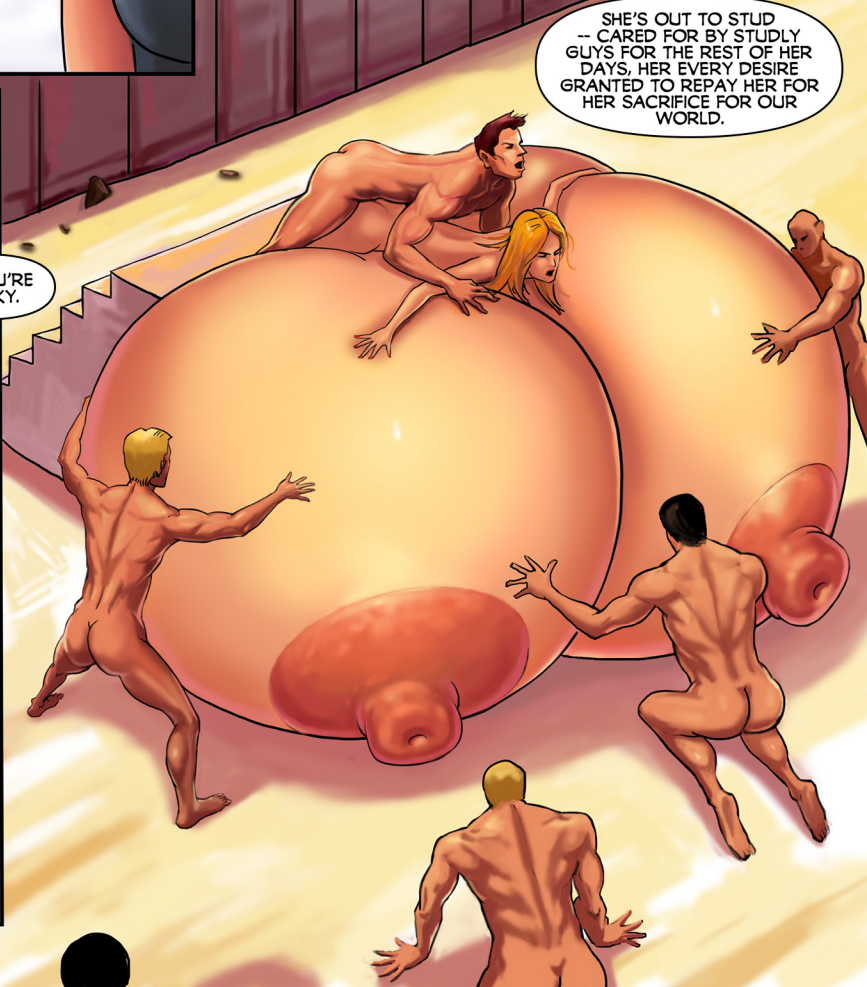
INITIATING PHASE TWO.



PHASE TWO IS A HIGH-TECH BRA WITH NIPPLE HOLES?



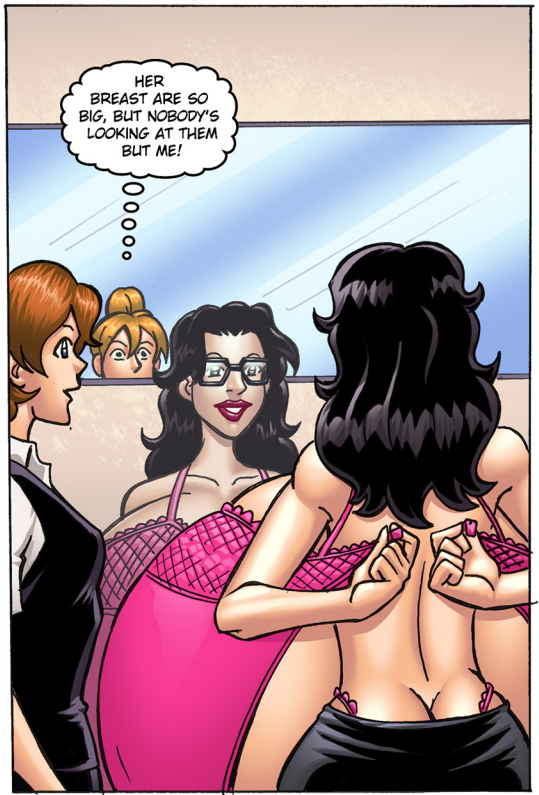
IT'S NOT JUST A BRA. IT'S A B.R.A. - BRAIN RETAINS ACCESS DEVICE. PROTECTS YOU FROM MEMORY WIPES, LIKE THE ONE GOING ON RIGHT NOW.





TO BE CONTINUED...

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BLARG, THAT TASTED AWFUL... HOW LONG DO I HAVE TO... OOH, THAT FEELS... ODD.

IT DOES FEEL A BIT STRANGE, BUT GIVE IT A MOMENT...

OH MY GOD! HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE? EEEH, I SHOULD'VE LOOSENED THIS BEFORE... OW!



OW! COME ON, GET THIS THING OFF OF ME! I'M GONNA GET CUT IN HALF!

JUST ONE SECOND... GOT IT!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS... QUICK, UNTIE THE BACK GIRLS, THAT LOOKS TIGHT!

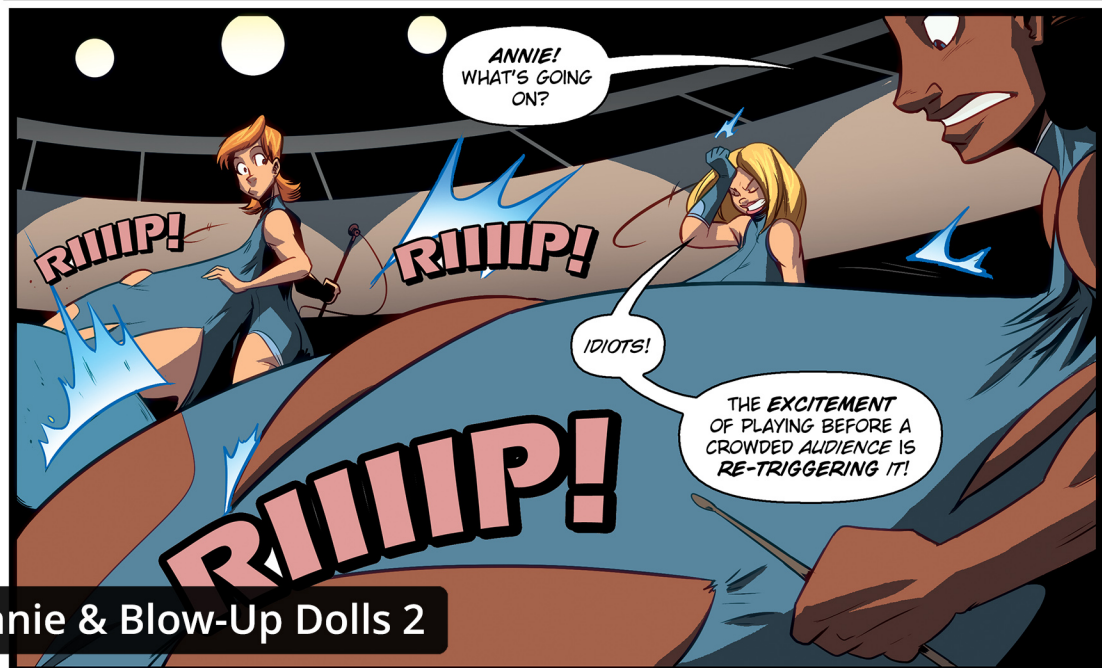
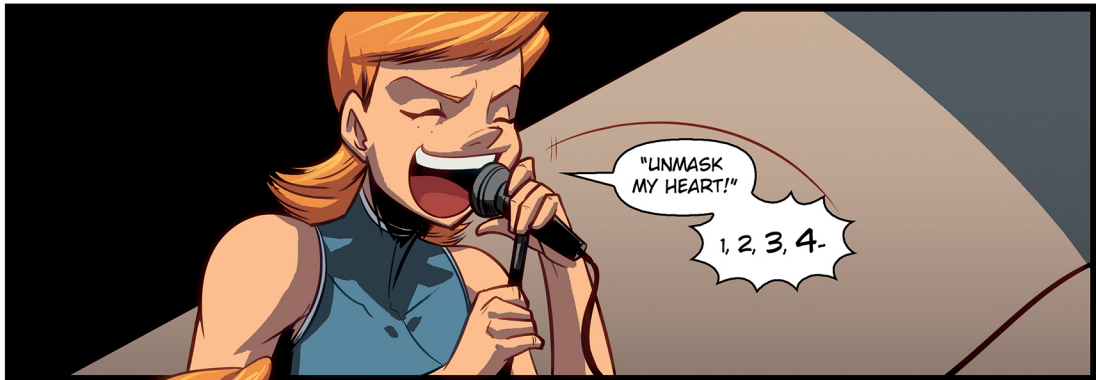
OW... THAT STUNG A BIT... BUT WOW! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.

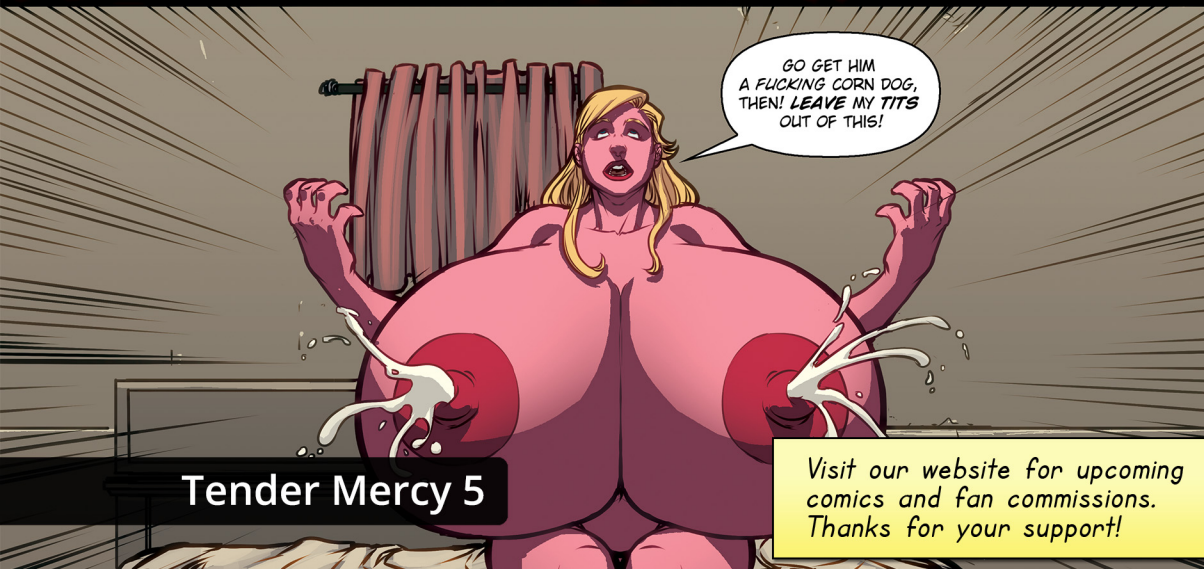
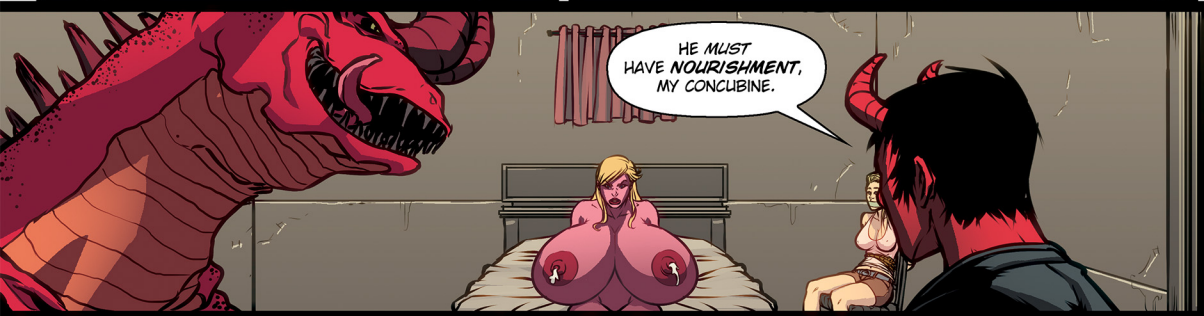
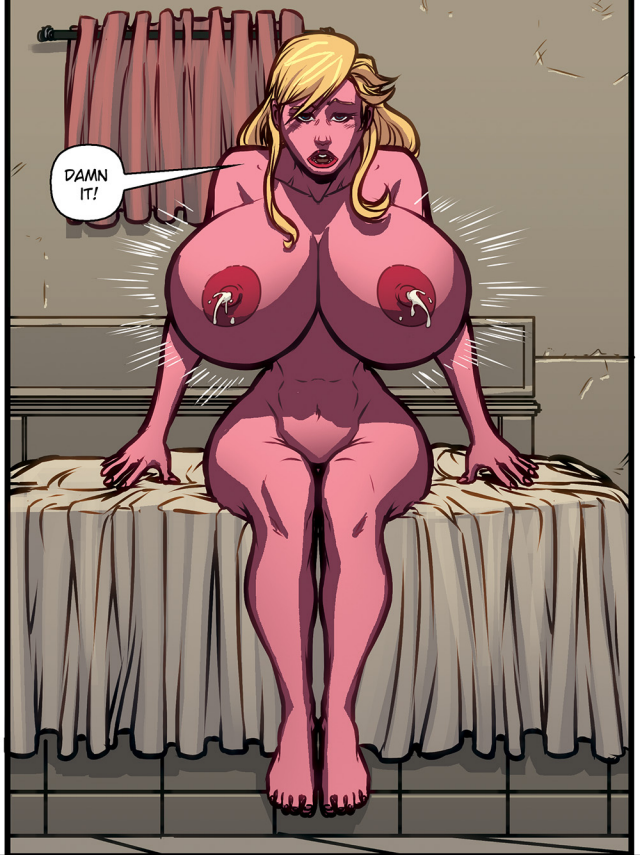
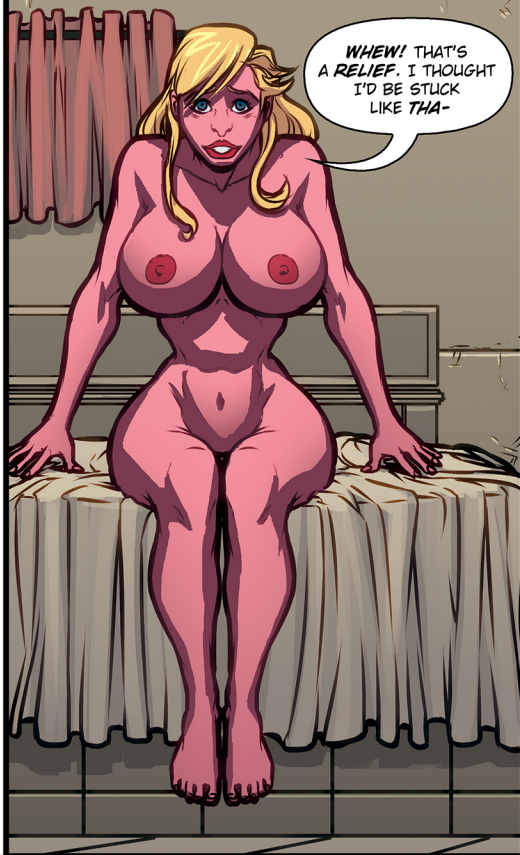


I CAN'T EITHER... THE LAST GUY'S POTIONS JUST MADE MAKE HALF OF US SICK FOR A WEEK.

SO... HAVE I PROVEN MY TRUSTWORTHINESS?

Snake Oil





Tender Mercy 5

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