

NIGHTMARES

NIGHTMARES

story

Valeyard Vince

illustration

Jin (Sedna Studio)

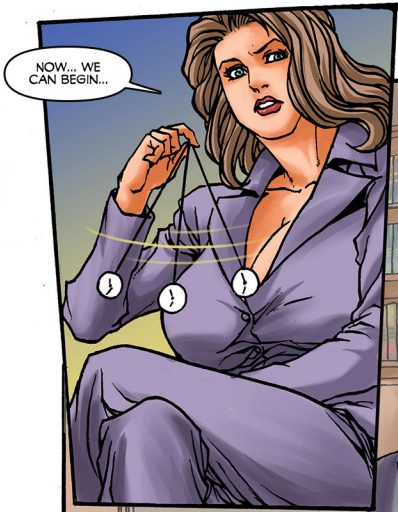
Nightmares. All Rights Reserved 2014[©] by Interweb Comics, LLC. All similarities to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. No part of this comic book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means without express written permission from the publisher. This comic is intended for mature readers (18 years of age and over).

Please report any piracy to jyubari@interwebcomics.com.

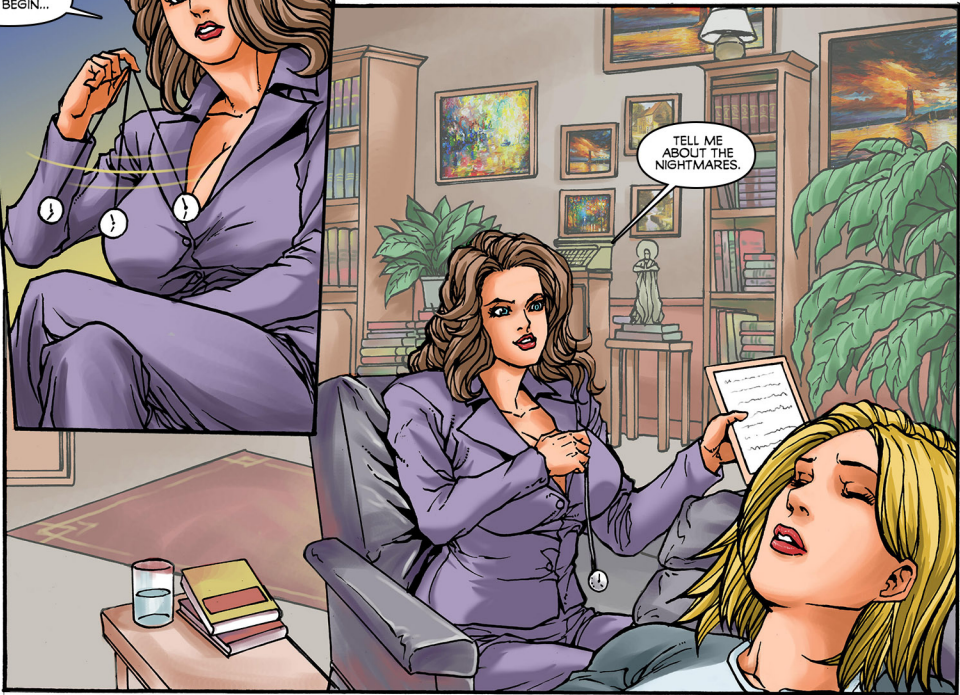
Expansionfan

www.EXPANSIONFAN.com

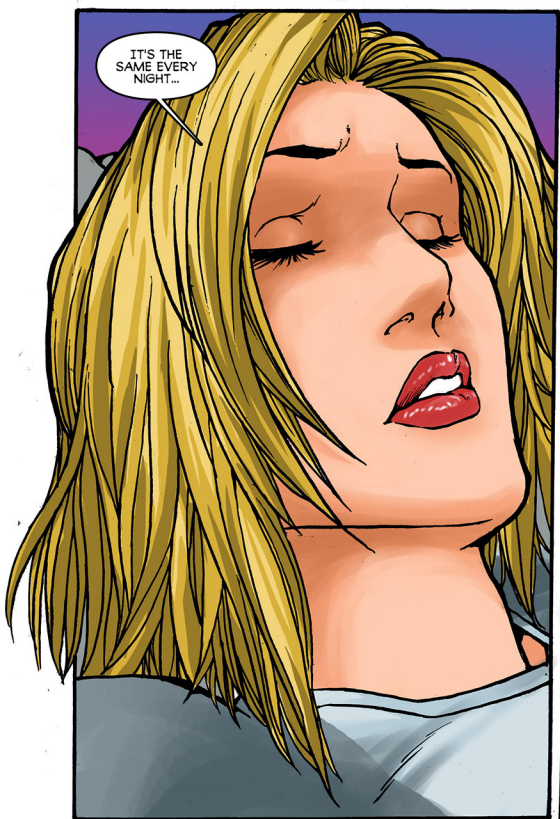
9030 W Sahara Avenue
Box 155, Las Vegas NV 89117



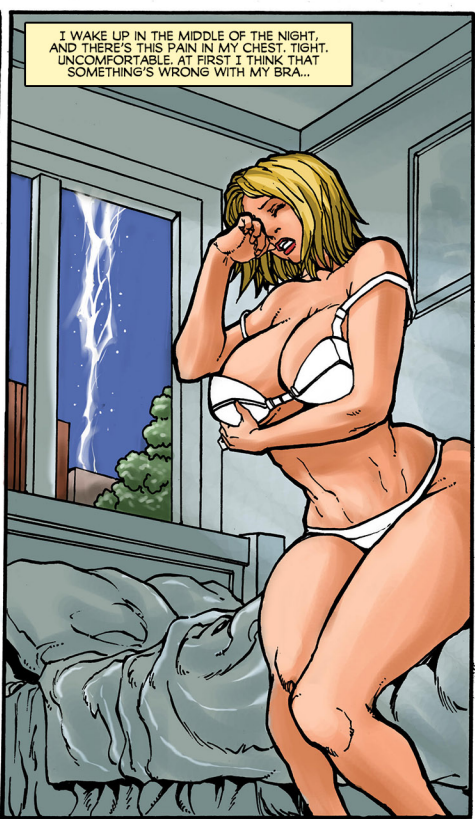
NOW... WE CAN BEGIN...



TELL ME ABOUT THE NIGHTMARES.



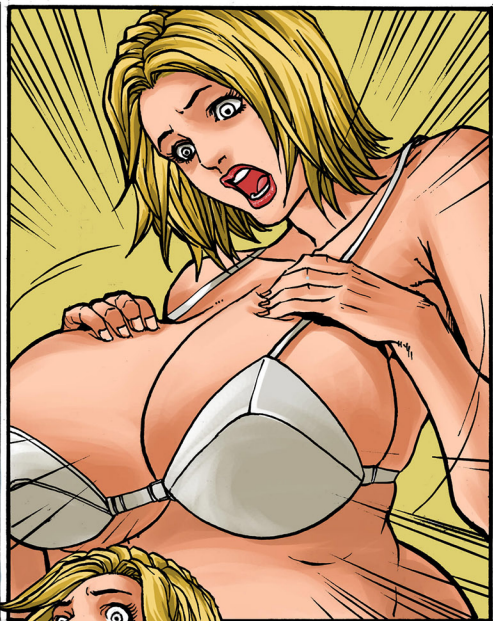
IT'S THE SAME EVERY NIGHT...



I WAKE UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, AND THERE'S THIS PAIN IN MY CHEST. TIGHT, UNCOMFORTABLE. AT FIRST I THINK THAT SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH MY BRA...

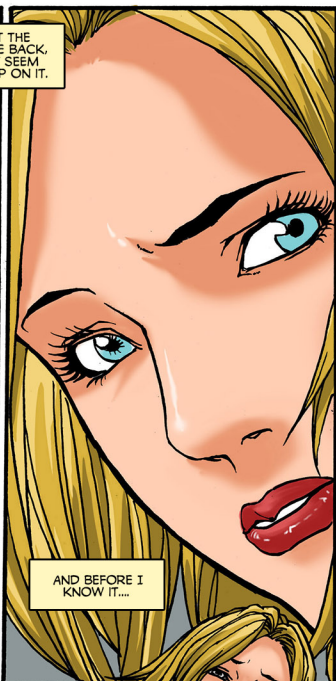


BUT I'M WRONG. MY
BRA IS JUST FINE.

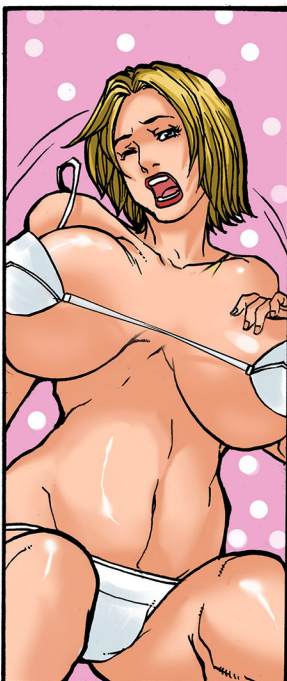




I CLAW AT THE LATCH ON THE BACK, BUT I CAN'T SEEM TO GET A GRIP ON IT.



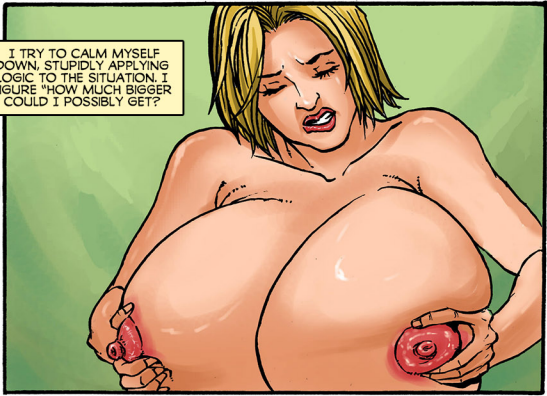
AND BEFORE I KNOW IT....



...ITS TOO LATE!



GO ON...



I TRY TO CALM MYSELF DOWN, STUPIDLY APPLYING LOGIC TO THE SITUATION. I FIGURE "HOW MUCH BIGGER COULD I POSSIBLY GET?"



BUT AS THEY SAY...



ASK A STUPID QUESTION. GET A STUPID ANSWER.

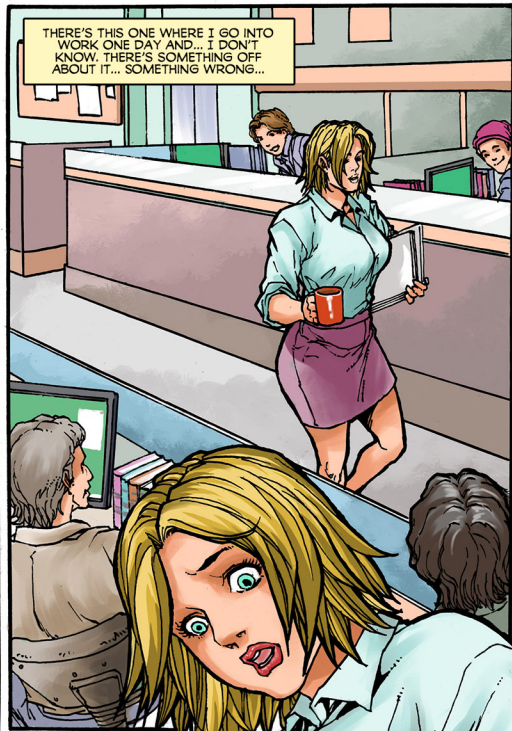


THE DREAM ENDS WITH ME SCREAMING FOR HELP.



I SEE... HAVE YOU HAD ANY OTHER DREAMS OF A SIMILAR NATURE?

WELL...



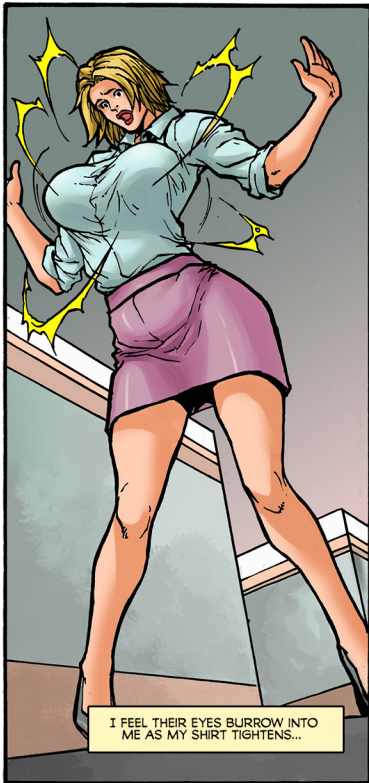
THERE'S THIS ONE WHERE I GO INTO WORK ONE DAY AND... I DON'T KNOW. THERE'S SOMETHING OFF ABOUT IT... SOMETHING WRONG...



EVERYONE AT WORK WAS LOOKING AT ME. LIKE THEY WERE WAITING FOR SOMETHING TO HAPPEN. LIKE THEY KNEW SOMETHING WAS GOING TO HAPPEN.



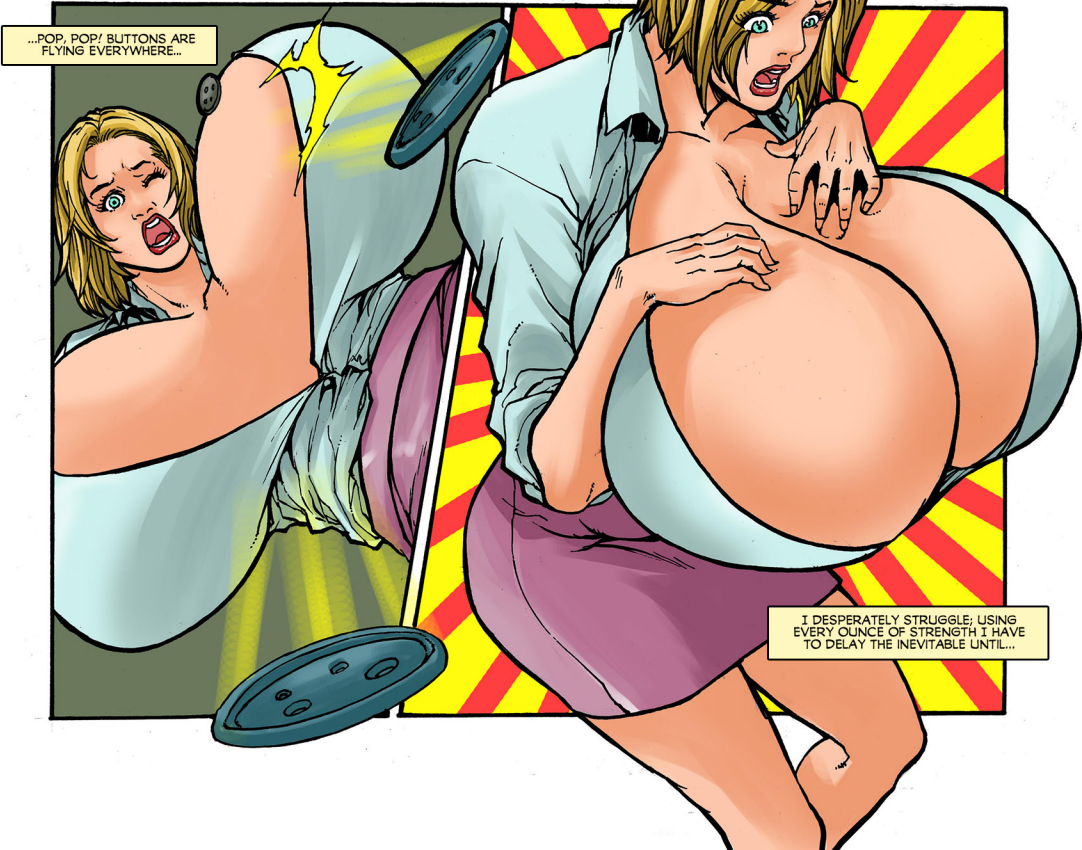
OF COURSE IF I HAD KNOWN, THERE WAS NO WAY I WOULD HAVE WORN MY FAVORITE WORK SHIRT FOR THE OCCASION!



I FEEL THEIR EYES BURROW INTO ME AS MY SHIRT TIGHTENS...



AND TIGHTENS...

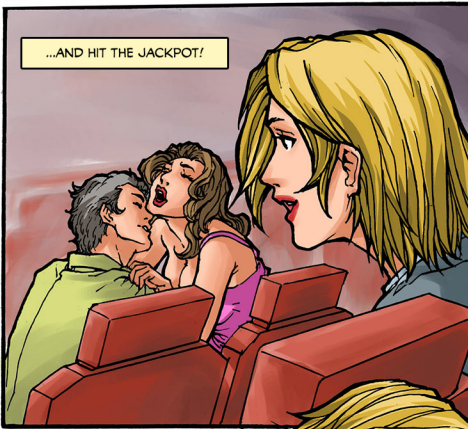
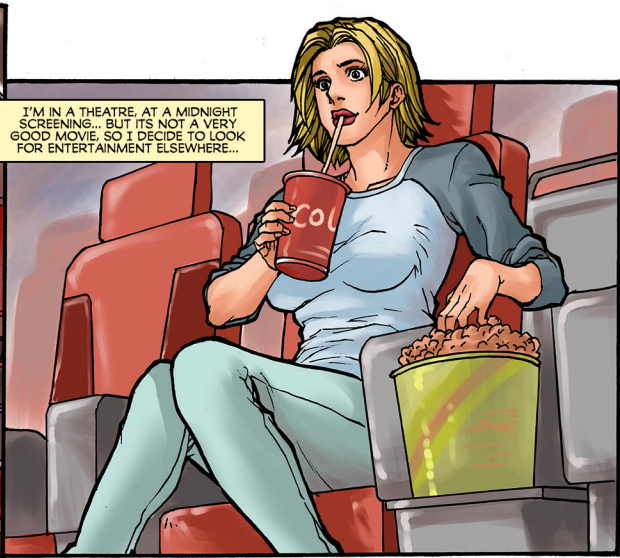
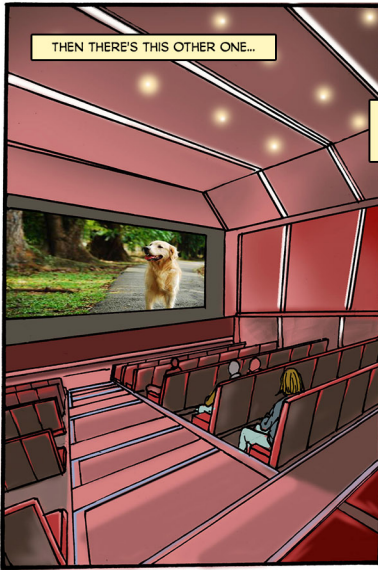


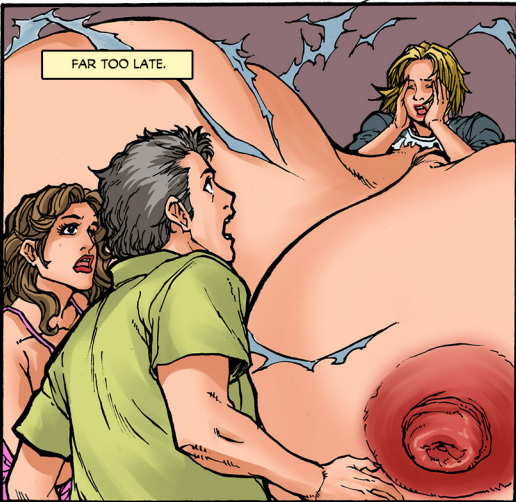
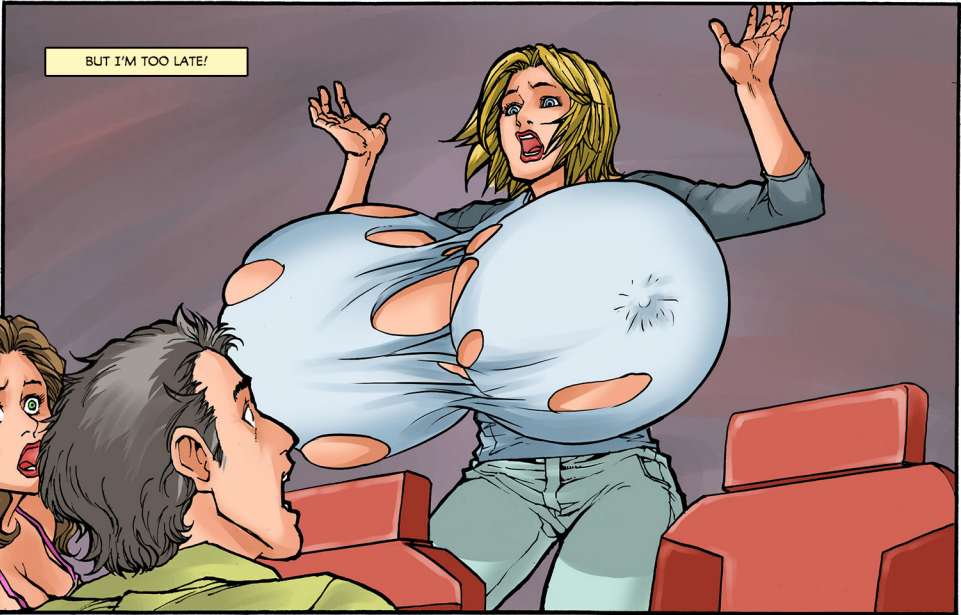
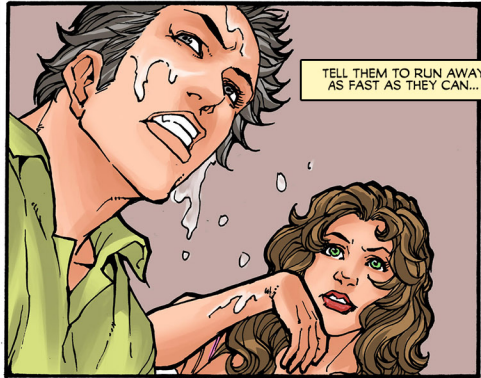
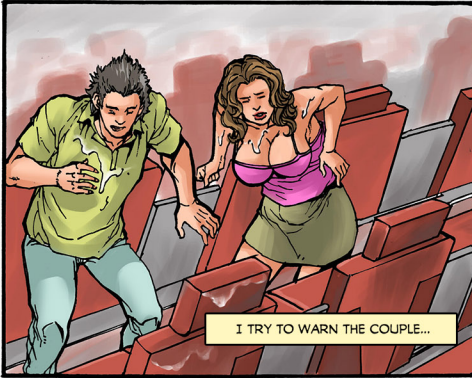
...POP, POP! BUTTONS ARE FLYING EVERYWHERE...

I DESPERATELY STRUGGLE; USING EVERY OUNCE OF STRENGTH I HAVE TO DELAY THE INEVITABLE UNTIL...



...BOOM! MY BREASTS EXPLODE OUTWARD!



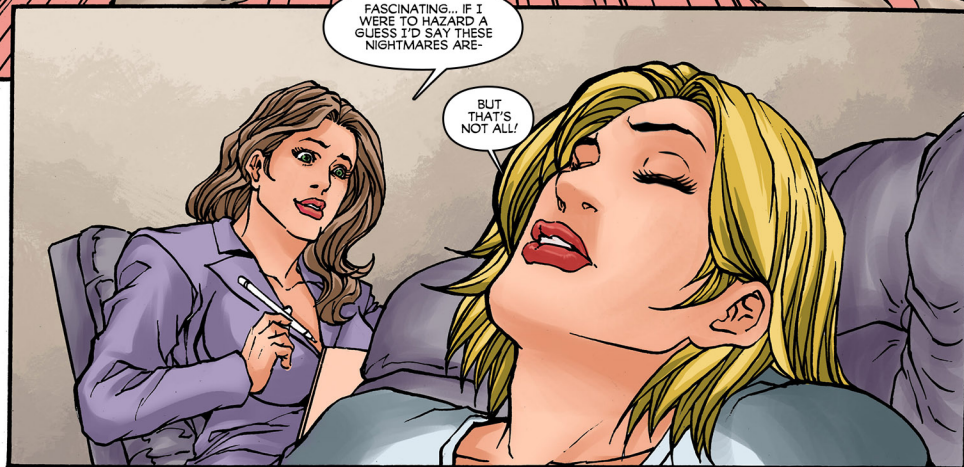


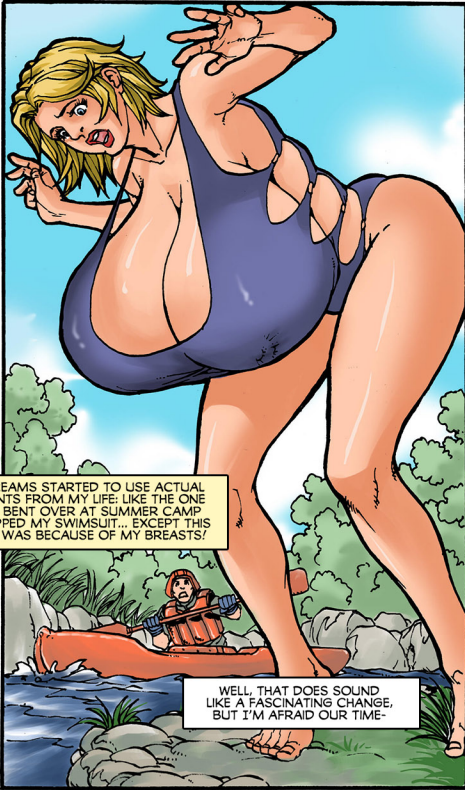
I MEAN, THEY'RE NOT DEAD OR ANYTHING. JUST REALLY BADLY HURT. AND ANGRY. VERY ANGRY.



FASCINATING... IF I WERE TO HAZARD A GUESS I'D SAY THESE NIGHTMARES ARE-

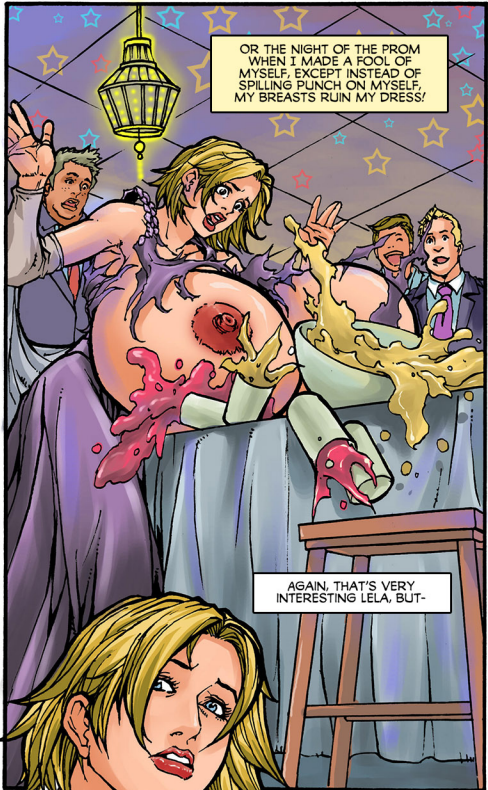
BUT THAT'S NOT ALL!





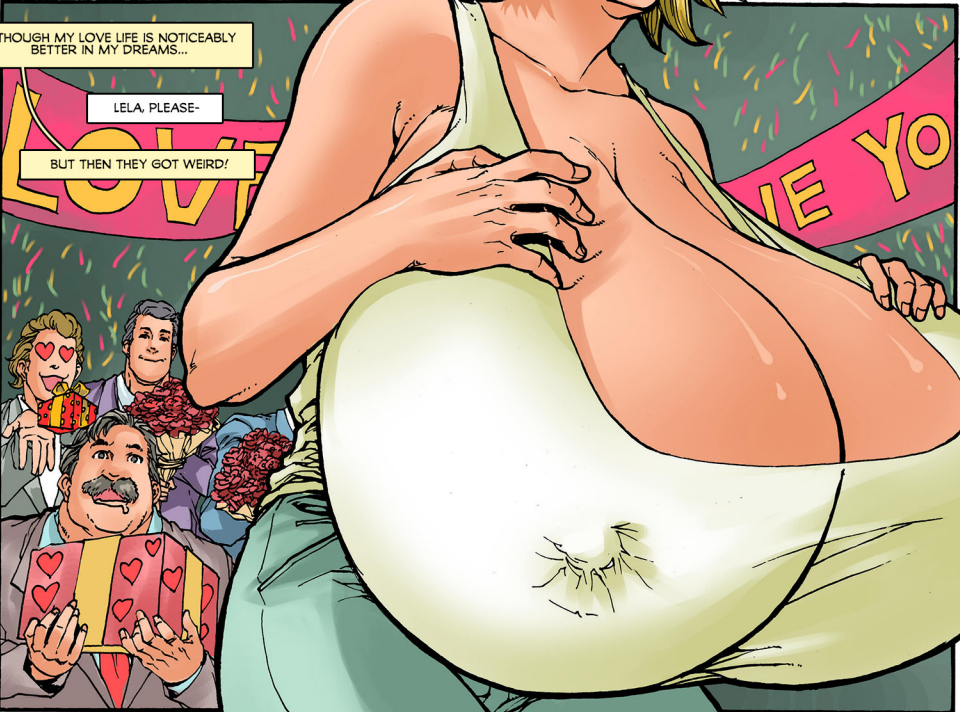
THE DREAMS STARTED TO USE ACTUAL MOMENTS FROM MY LIFE: LIKE THE ONE TIME I BENT OVER AT SUMMER CAMP AND RIPPED MY SWIMSUIT... EXCEPT THIS TIME IT WAS BECAUSE OF MY BREASTS!

WELL, THAT DOES SOUND LIKE A FASCINATING CHANGE, BUT I'M AFRAID OUR TIME-



OR THE NIGHT OF THE PROM WHEN I MADE A FOOL OF MYSELF, EXCEPT INSTEAD OF SPILLING PUNCH ON MYSELF, MY BREASTS RUIN MY DRESS!

AGAIN, THAT'S VERY INTERESTING LELA, BUT-



ALTHOUGH MY LOVE LIFE IS NOTICEABLY BETTER IN MY DREAMS...

LELA, PLEASE-

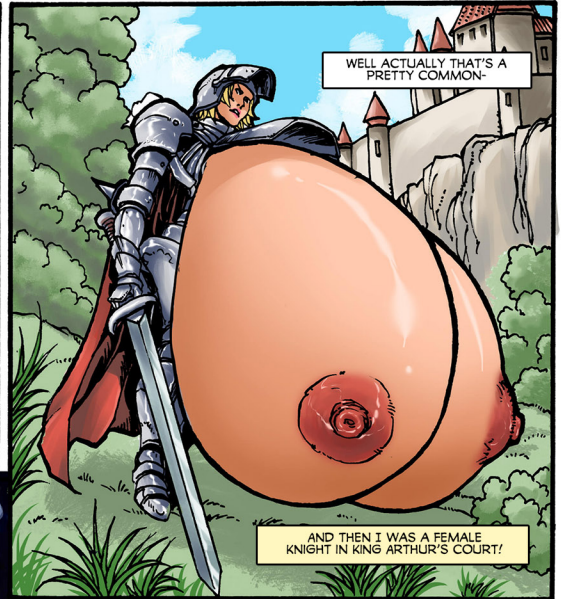
BUT THEN THEY GOT WEIRD!

IE YO



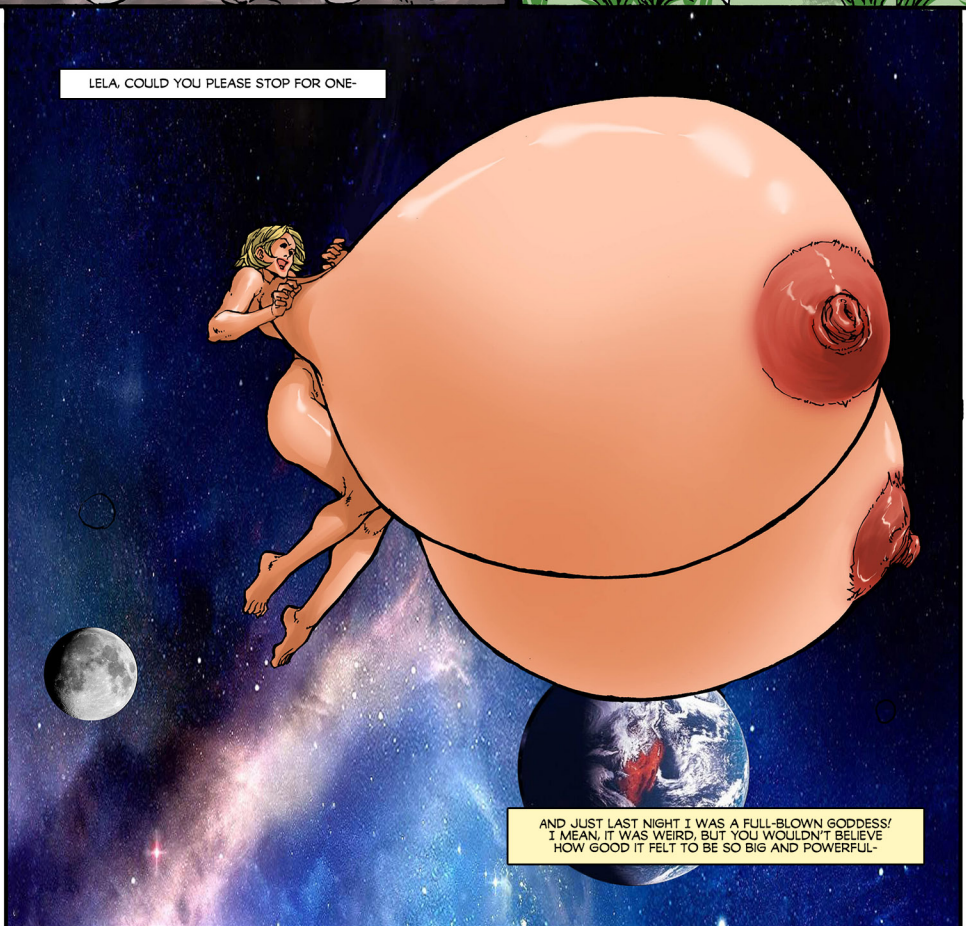
WAIT, WHAT?

YEAH! AFTER AWHILE THEY JUST STARTED PUTTING ME IN WEIRD, FANTASTICAL SITUATIONS! LIKE THERE WAS THIS ONE TIME WHERE I WAS SOME KIND OF WEIRD SUPER HERO...



WELL ACTUALLY THAT'S A PRETTY COMMON-

AND THEN I WAS A FEMALE KNIGHT IN KING ARTHUR'S COURT!



LELA. COULD YOU PLEASE STOP FOR ONE-

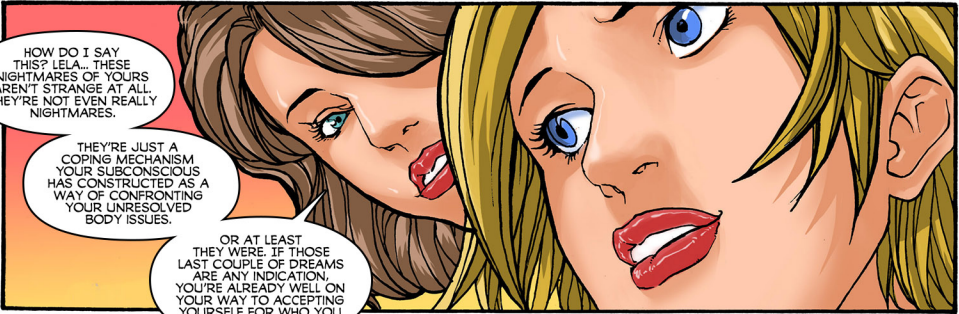
AND JUST LAST NIGHT I WAS A FULL-BLOWN GODDESS! I MEAN, IT WAS WEIRD, BUT YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE HOW GOOD IT FELT TO BE SO BIG AND POWERFUL-



ENOUGH!!!



COUGH



HOW DO I SAY THIS? LELA... THESE NIGHTMARES OF YOURS AREN'T STRANGE AT ALL, THEY'RE NOT EVEN REALLY NIGHTMARES.

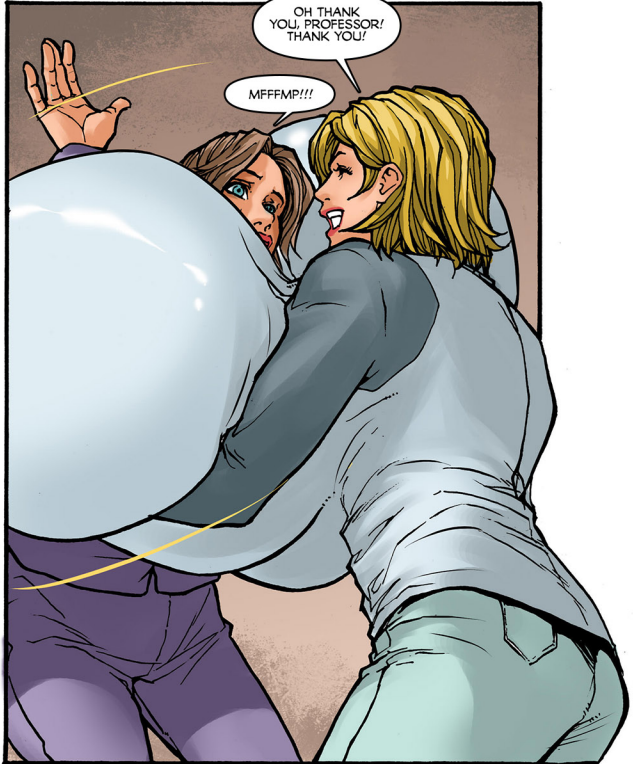
THEY'RE JUST A COPING MECHANISM YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS HAS CONSTRUCTED AS A WAY OF CONFRONTING YOUR UNRESOLVED BODY ISSUES.

OR AT LEAST THEY WERE, IF THOSE LAST COUPLE OF DREAMS ARE ANY INDICATION, YOU'RE ALREADY WELL ON YOUR WAY TO ACCEPTING YOURSELF FOR WHO YOU ARE.



IN MY PROFESSIONAL OPINION, YOU DON'T NEED MY HELP, YOU'VE PRETTY MUCH CURED YOURSELF.

REALLY?



OH THANK YOU, PROFESSOR! THANK YOU!

MFFFMP!!!

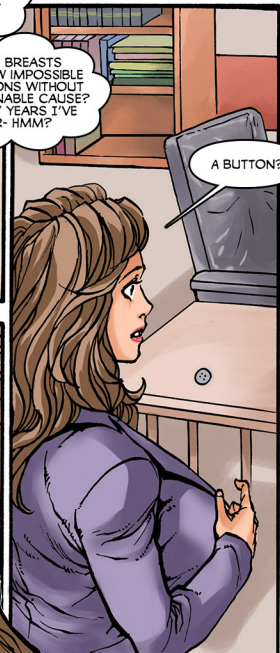


SUCH AN IMAGINATIVE GIRL... I'M GLAD I COULD HELP HER.



ON THE OTHER HAND, I HOPE THAT "COOPING MECHANISM" STORY I SOLD HER DOESN'T BACKFIRE... SUCH BIZARRE FANTASIES!

I MEAN, BREASTS THAT GROW IMPOSSIBLE PROPORTIONS WITHOUT ANY EXPLAINABLE CAUSE? IN ALL MY YEARS I'VE NEVER- HMM?



A BUTTON?



NOW WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?

THE END



VISIT OUR WEBSITE FOR UPCOMING COMICS AND FAN COMMISSIONS. THANKS FOR YOUR SUPPORT!