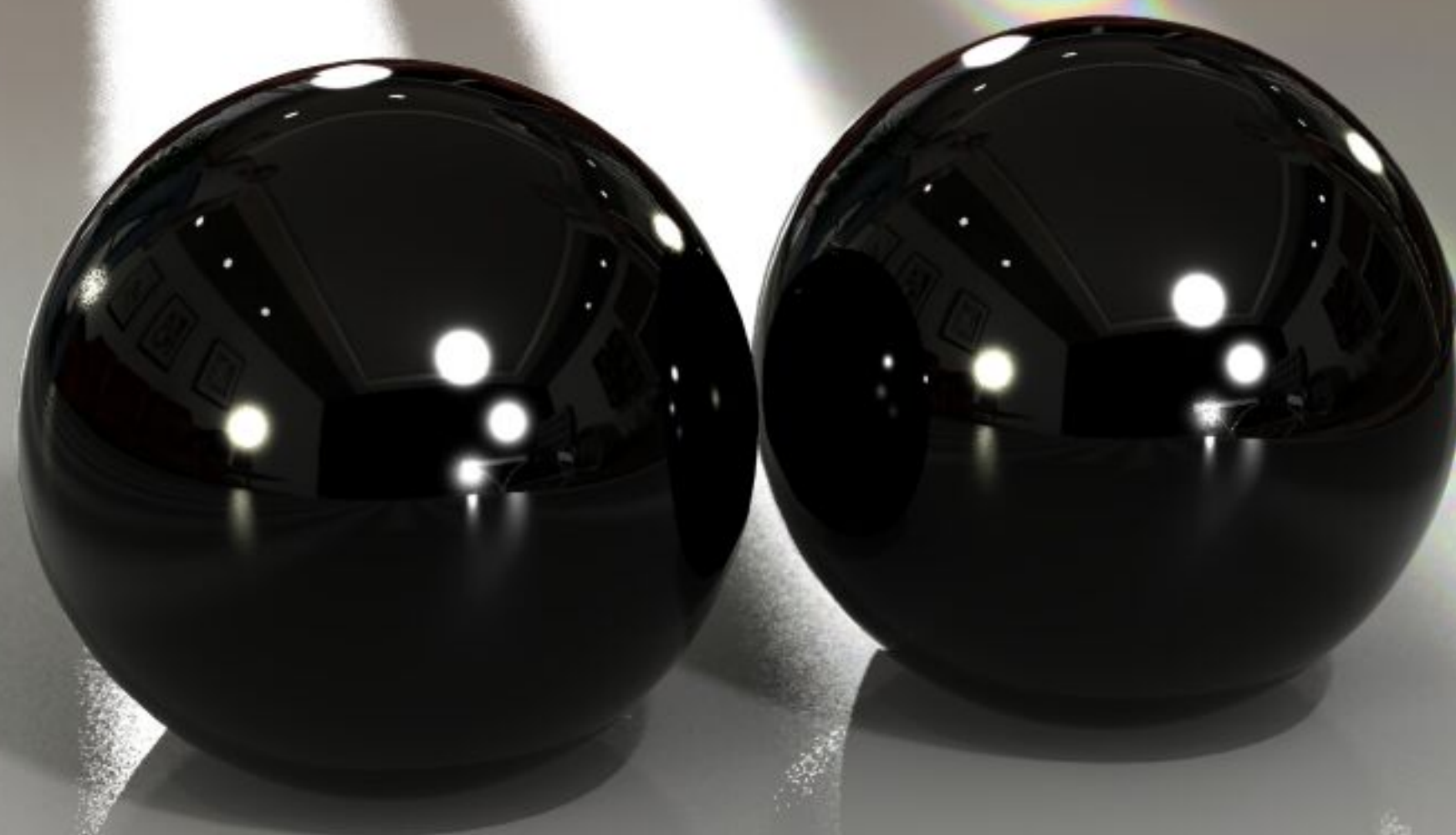




GET IT OFF!
PART 2

STORY & ART BY TELSIS

HUH?





WHAT THE...

NO! GET AWAY FROM ME!



HELP! SOMETHING GOT HOL...



OOOF!

THUMP!



PLEASE, LET ME...

GASP!



LET GO, STAY BACK...



SCREAM!



NO... NO... NO...







WAIT... NO, NO...



STOP, THAT'S
UUUUHHH...



UUUUNGH, PLEASE...



I SEE ELLA HAS INTRODUCED
HERSELF. SHE CAN BE BE REMARKABLY
TACTILE, DON'T YOU AGREE?

YOU... BASTARD, GET THIS THING...
UUH... *GET IT OFF ME!*





WHAT THE HELL
ARE YOU?



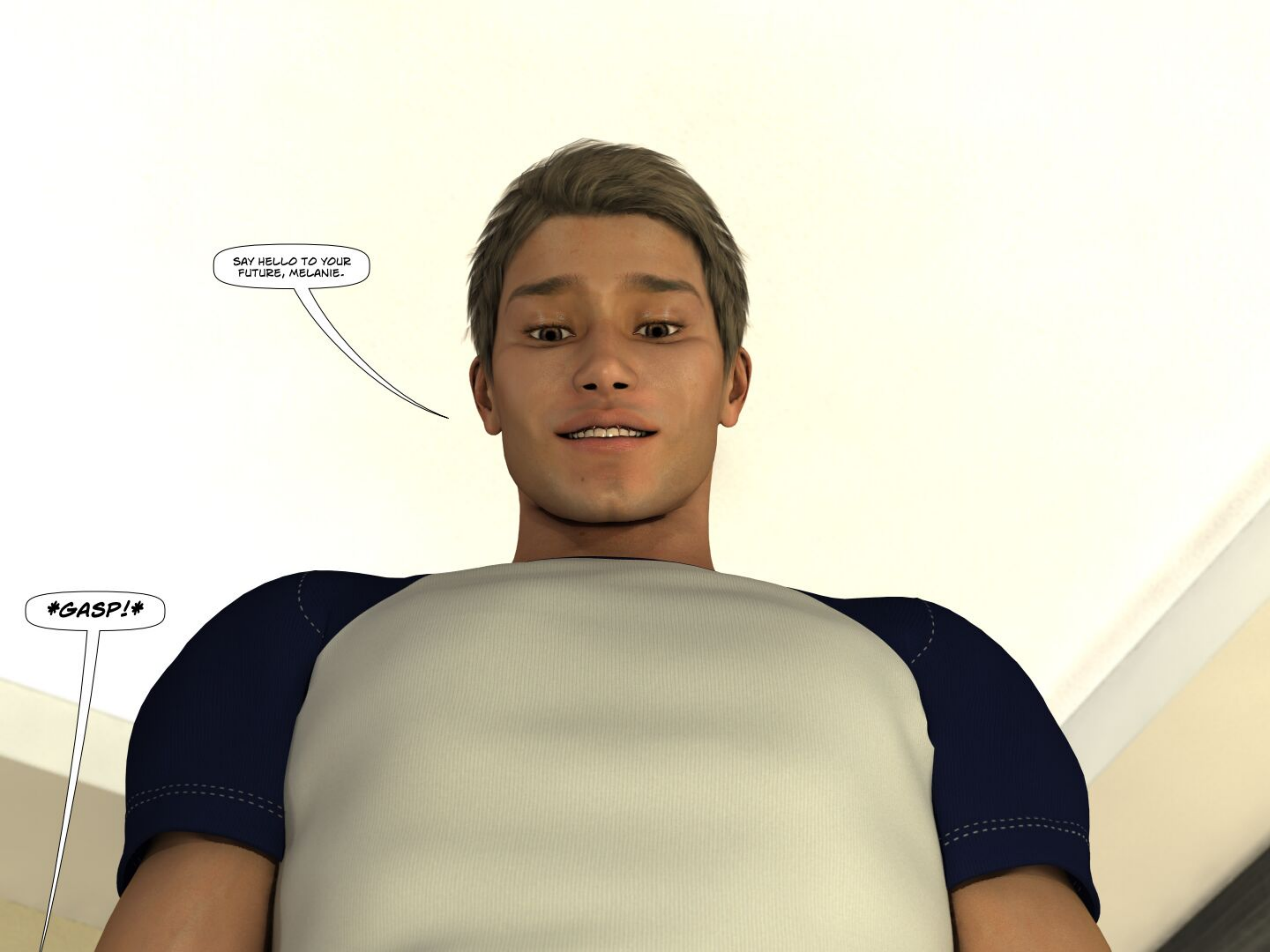
SUMMER



NO!



YESSS...



SAY HELLO TO YOUR
FUTURE, MELANIE.

GASP!



RELAX, MASTER
IS GIVING YOU A
GREAT GIFT.

UUUH... WHAT ARE
YOU... DOING TO ME?





MMMM... MMMM





I CAN FEEL IT..., ITS
CREEPING OVER MY SKIN!



mmm... mmmm!



MMM---!



DON'T WORRY, HONEY. IT'LL ALL
BE OVER VERY SOON. JUST A LAST
FEW MODIFICATIONS.

A pair of black, glossy high-heeled shoes is shown on a wooden floor. One shoe is in the foreground, angled towards the right, while the other is in the background, angled towards the left. A white speech bubble with black text is located in the upper right corner of the image.

THERE NOW. YOU ALWAYS DID
LIKE WASTING MY MONEY ON YOUR
HIGH HEELS, DIDN'T YOU. NOW YOU
GET THEM FOR FREE.





PERFECT. I KNOW YOU CAN
HEAR ME MELANIE, I CAN
ONLY IMAGINE HOW YOU'RE
FEELING RIGHT NOW.

DID YOU REALLY THINK I'D
SIGN THOSE PAPERS AND LET
YOU WALK AWAY WITH HALF OF
EVERYTHING I OWN. MY
RESEARCH? NO, MY DEAR, THIS
WAY YOU GET TO FINALLY BE
THE PERFECT WIFE.

NOW, LET'S GET YOU ALL
PROGRAMMED UP AND
READY FOR ACTION.



DON'T WORRY, THIS WON'T
TAKE LONG. ELLA, HERE,
CAN VOUCH FOR THAT.

LIKE YOURSELF, SHE OR SHOULD I
SAY, ORIGINALLY HE, WANTED TO LAY
CLAIM TO FUNDING THAT WAS RIGHTFULLY
MINE. WELL, I COULDN'T HAVE THAT, SO
NOW HE... MAKE THAT SHE, SERVES ME IN
FAR MORE DIRECT CAPACITY.

Mmmmm!

MY FAVOURITE PART OF THE
PROCESS. LIKE A BUTTERFLY
EMERGING FROM A CHRYSALIS.

UUUUUUH!





I'VE PERFECTED YOU, MY
DEAR. WHEN WE MARRIED I
THOUGHT I'D FOUND THE IDEAL
WIFE, BUT AS WE BOTH KNOW,
THAT WAS NEVER GOING BE...

...UNTIL NOW.

GASP! WHAT... WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE TO ME!?



YOU'RE A
MONSTER!

I'M A PRAGMATIST. AND
SOMETHING OF A GENIUS WITH
APPLIED MATERIAL PHYSICS.



BUT ENOUGH TALK. ITS TIME
FOR YOU TO PROVE YOUR
DEVOTION TO ME.

NEVER!



EXEC ALG OVERRIDE MT-LLLL,
BEGIN RETRIEVE MT-T
DESIGNATION.

WHAT! ... WAIT...



RE-DESIGNATE IDENTITY *ME*
NEW DESIGNATION *OWNER*
NEW APPELLATION *MASTER*
CONFIRM

UUUUHH... CON...
CONFIRMED.



RE-DESIGNATE IDENTITY *YOU*
EXPUNGE IDENTITY *WIFE*
BEGIN NEW IDENTITY *MELANIE*
NEW DESIGNATION *SLAVE*
CONFIRM...

EXECUTE MT-T

CONFIRM

EXECUTING
COMPLETE ...



BEGIN SYSADMIN PUVQ

ACCESS *COSPLAY* PROMPT

INITIATE *SLUTTY MAID*

DURATION *TEMPORARY*

EXIT

... INITIATING *SLUTTY MAID* ...

EXITTING



ELLA, WHY DON'T YOU
INDULGE YOURSELF, WHILST
WE AWAIT MY NEW MAID.

YES, MASTER.



AND WHILST WE'RE AT IT, LET'S
CHANGE HER HAIR TO SOMETHING
MORE APPROPRIATE.

MELANIE, BEGIN
SYSADMIN PUVQ

ACCESS HAIR OPTIONS
INITIATE HELGA BRAIDED
DURATION TEMPORARY
EXIT

SHE FEELS
WONDERFUL, MASTER.
ALMOST AS IF SHE WAS
MY LATEX TWIN.



HOW IRONIC. YOU ALWAYS HATED DOING ANY
HOUSEWORK, THOUGHT IT WAS BENEATH YOU.
WELL, NOW YOU'LL GET TO PLAY OUT MY IDEA
FOR A COCK HUNGRY, SLUT OF A MAID.

GASP!



I'M GOING TO ENJOY THIS, MELANIE,
...SO MUCH.



THAT'S MUCH BETTER. HAIR,
MUCH MORE BEFITTING A
SUBMISSIVE MAID.



I ALWAYS LOVE THIS PART, SEEING
THE NANITES RECONSTITUTING YOUR
ORIGINAL CLOTHES. TO SEE YOU
WEARING SOMETHING YOU WOULDN'T
HAVE BEEN SEEN DEAD IN BEFORE.



I KNOW ITS A LITTLE SPARSE ON
COVERAGE, DARLING, BUT REST
ASSURED, IT'LL LOOK GREAT ON YOUR
NEWLY ENHANCED CURVES.



BESIDES, YOU NEED TO BE READY
AND AVAILABLE TO PROVIDE ME
SERVICE, ANY TIME I DESIRE.



... INITIATING MAID ...
EXITTING

MUCH BETTER, DON'T
YOU AGREE?

NOW ITS TIME TO GET
YOU INTO CHARACTER.

INITIATE MAID MODE
DURATION TEMPORARY
EXIT.



DO YOU HEAR ME, MAID?
WHY DON'T YOU GO CLEAN
THE BEDROOM.

UUUUUUUUHH... YES,
MASTER!

YOU REMEMBER OUR BEDROOM, DON'T
YOU, DEAR. STRANGE THAT YOU SHOULD FIND
YOURSELF BACK HERE... AS MY DOMESTIC FUCK
TOY.





NOW, GO PICK UP THAT ESSENTIAL
TOOL OF YOUR NEW TRADE, THAT
DUSTER. I WANT YOU CLEANING WHILST
I SCREW YOUR SHINY LATEX ASS.

YES, MASTER.



WHAT SHALL I DUST FIRST, MASTER?

OH, THIS IS PERFECT. I CAN'T TELL YOU
HOW LONG I'VE BEEN WAITING TO MAKE
YOU MY OBEDIENT SERVANT.

WHY NOT START WITH
THAT OTTOMAN.

LIKE THIS, MASTER?

YES, EXACTLY LIKE THAT.

ZZZZZIIIP





THAT'S MUCH BETTER. SO MUCH
MORE WILLING THAN YOU EVER USED TO
BE AND JUST LIKE MY OTHER SLAVE,
THAT THING YOU DO WITH YOUR NEWLY
ENHANCED PUSSY, IS INCREDIBLE.

ELLA, GET YOUR ASS OVER
HERE. I WANT THE NEW MAID TO
LICK YOU OUT WHILST I POUND
HER.

AAAAHH... YESSS...

THRUST



ELLA! DO YOU HEAR
ME! I SAID GET YOURSELF
OVER HERE RIGHT NOW!

ELLA!



WHAT THE HELL IS
WRONG WITH YOU!

GET YOURSELF
OVER HERE...



UUHHHGGHH... NO, MY HEAD.



STOP... HAVE TO BREAK... FREE!



MMM... OH YEAH. JUST LIKE
THAT MASTER, GIVE IT TO
YOUR SLUTTY MAID.

...ELLA, STOP THAT... I NEED TO
TASTE THAT SWEET RUBBER PUSSY OF
YOURS, SO BAD!

INITIATE EMERGENCY PROTOCOL
ELLA-OVERRIDE EX-01!

FULL LOCKDOWN!



A woman with short, wavy blonde hair and blue eyes is wearing a shiny, black, form-fitting latex suit. She is standing in a room with a wooden door on the left and a plain brown wall on the right. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing the text "N NNO... HUUH... GGG...".

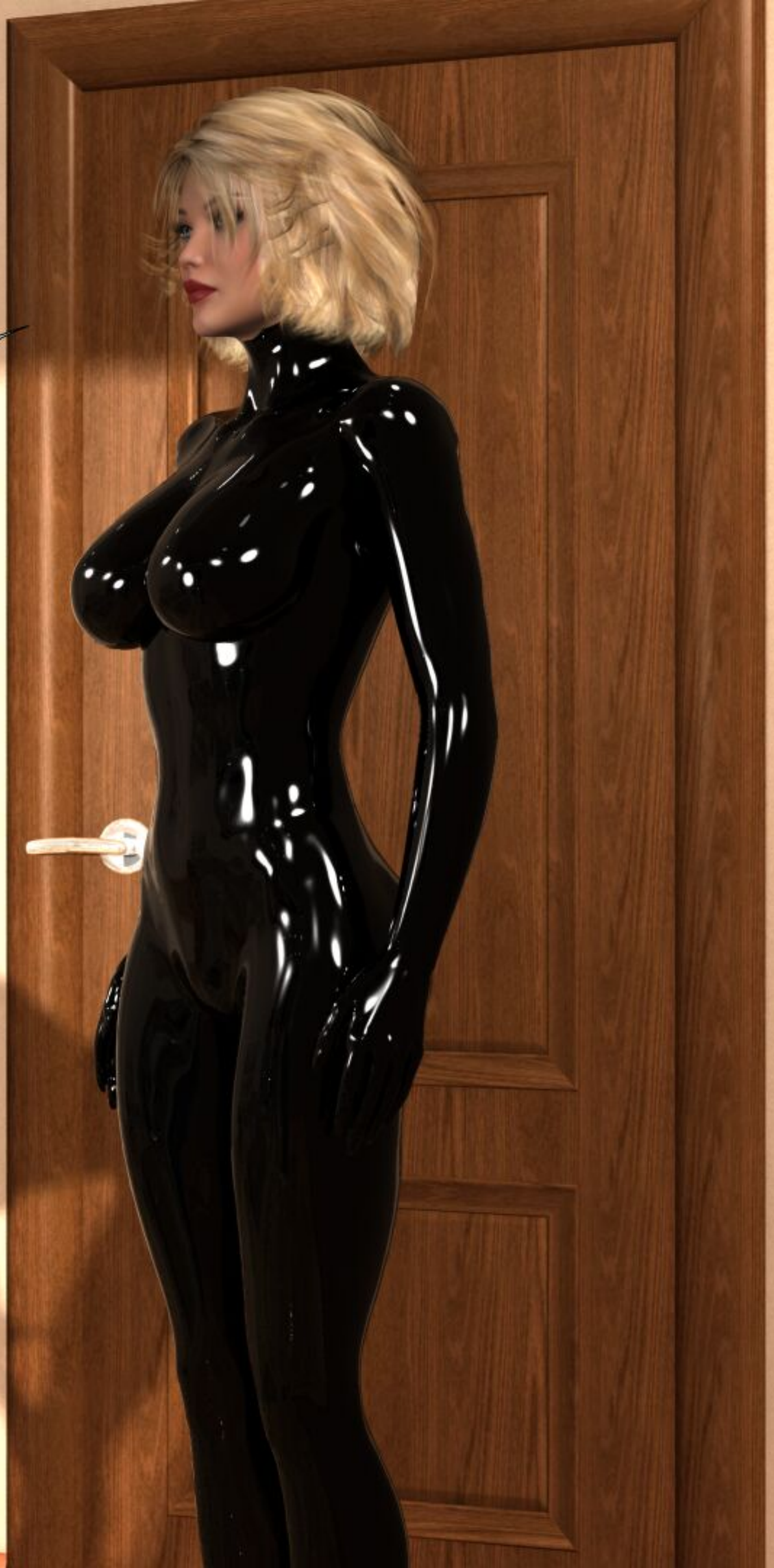
N NNO... HUUH...
GGG...



...

YOU SHOULD BE DOWN THERE GETTING
TONGUED BY MY FORMER WIFE, NOT
SHOWING INDEPENDENT THOUGHT.

DAMN YOU, ELLA! I'M GOING TO HAVE
TO FORGO MY THREESOME... FOR NOW.





NOW I'LL HAVE TO RISK TAKING YOU INTO
THE LAB TO RUN A FULL DIAGNOSTIC. WE CAN'T
HAVE YOU EXPRESSING FREEDOM OF THOUGHT, CAN
WE.





I WONDER JUST HOW MUCH
COGNITIVE FREEDOM STILL EXISTS
UP THERE? I HAD HOPED THE NANITE
INFUSION WOULD HAVE SECURLY
LEASHED YOUR FREE WILL.



NOW, IF YOU'LL FORGIVE ME, I
NEED TO GET BACK TO TESTING
OUT MY NEWEST TOY.

A man with short brown hair and a light complexion stands behind a woman. The woman has dark hair styled in a bun with a white maid's cap, red lipstick, and is wearing a white high-collared dress with black ribbons. She has her eyes closed and a slightly open mouth. The background is a plain, light brown wall.

MELANIE, TIME TO TEST OUT YOUR POWERS
OF SUCTION. PREPARE TO GIVE ME THE MOST
AMAZING BLOW JOB OF MY LIFE.

YES, MASTER.

A 3D-rendered woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a white maid's cap and a white high-collared dress. She has a shocked expression with wide eyes and an open mouth showing her teeth. The background is a warm-toned room with a tufted headboard and a checkered patterned surface.

PERFECT, JUST PERFECT. SOMETHING YOU WERE NEVER WILLING TO DO THROUGHOUT OUR MARRIAGE, AND NOW YOU CAN'T WAIT TO WRAP THOSE LUSCIOUS RED LIPS AROUND MY COCK.

UUUHHH...YES, THAT'S
PERFECT... JUST KEEP GOING YOU
SHINY, LATEX BITCH...





YEAH, LIKE A MACHINE,
PISTONING BACK AND FORTH...

SHLOP

SHLOP

ELLA-BOT, I NEED YOU TO SEARCH
THROUGH MY WIFE'S CLOTHES AND FIND
SOMETHING SUITABLE TO WEAR. WE NEED TO KEEP
THAT FEATURELESS FACE OF YOURS HIDDEN, IF WE
CAN. NOW GO.



A SHORT WHILE LATER.

HMMM... THAT WILL HAVE
TO DO, I GUESS.

MELANIE, GO CLEAN YOURSELF UP AND
GET DRESSED. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO
SNEAK YOU TWO INTO THE RESEARCH
FACILITY.





AFTER YOU FINISH DOWN THERE, OF
COURSE. WE'LL HEAD OUT EARLY TOMORROW
AND SNEAK YOU TWO IN.

EARLY THE FOLLOWING DAY IN THE
STRINGFIELD UNIVERSITY CAMPUS FOYER.





click

*all day

A bald man with a grey beard, wearing a dark grey double-breasted suit, white shirt, and striped tie, is sitting on a brown corduroy sofa. He is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The setting is a modern interior with warm-toned walls and large square tiles on the floor. In the background, there are three identical lamps with blue shades on tall, dark brown rectangular pedestals. A speech bubble originates from the left side of the frame, pointing towards the man.

DOCTOR ERIC OSBORNE, I WAS
HOPING TO CATCH YOU HERE.



PROFESSOR SALAZAR, I ERR... I
WASN'T EXPECTING TO SEE YOU HERE... SO
EARLY.



I WAS HOPING TO FIND YOU BEFORE YOU LOCK YOURSELF AWAY IN THAT EXPENSIVE NEW LAB OF YOURS. I'VE HEARD REPORTS THAT YOU'VE BEEN RATHER CARE FREE WITH THE BIOHAZARD PROTOCOLS , RELATING TO XG-251.

I NEED NOT REMIND YOU, DOCTOR OSBORNE, XG-251 IS CLASSIFIED AS A LEVEL ONE BIO-MOLECULAR SUBSTANCE AND AS SUCH MUST BE TREATED WITH EXTREME CARE.

I CAN ASSURE YOU, I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN, PROFESSOR. I MAINTAIN STRICT QUARANTINE CONDITIONS AT ALL TIMES.

I'M RELIEVED TO HEAR THAT ERIC. I'M SURE YOU DON'T NEED REMINDING OF THE EFFECTS OF THE SUBSTANCE WHEN IT COMES INTO CONTACT WITH BIOLOGICAL ORGANISMS.

I REFUTE THE IMPLICATION OF NEGLIGENCE, PROFESSOR. THE LAB RAT EXPERIMENTS YIELDED SOME VERY USEFUL RESULTS.



A man with a shaved head and a goatee, wearing a dark double-breasted suit, stands in a modern office. He is looking towards two women whose backs are to the camera. The office has a staircase with glass railings on the left and a lamp on the right.

I HOPE SO, I REALLY DO. THIS UNIVERSITY CANNOT RISK HAVING ITS GOOD NAME TAINTED BY THE SLOPPY APPLICATION OF SAFETY PROCEDURES.

BY THE WAY, HAVE YOU SEEN DOCTOR ROBINSON? ANDREW MENTIONED HE WAS GOING TO PAY YOU A VISIT OVER THE WEEKEND.

ANDREW... HAVEN'T SEEN HIM.

A bald man with a goatee, wearing a dark suit, white shirt, and striped tie, stands in a modern office. He is looking slightly to his right. The office has orange walls, blue lamps, and a tiled floor. In the background, there are tables and red chairs.

AND YOU KNOW THE RULES
AROUND THE ADMITTANCE
UNAUTHORISED GUESTS TO SECURE
AREAS.

HARDLY A GUEST, PROFESSOR. THIS
IS MY WIFE MELANIE. I DON'T THINK
YOU'VE MET HER BEFORE?

A woman with dark hair styled in a bun, wearing a white button-down shirt and a black skirt, stands on the left. A man with short brown hair, wearing a white t-shirt with a red logo and grey sleeves, stands on the right with his arms crossed. The background is a bright, slightly out-of-focus interior space.

A HARMLESS VISIT, SHE WANTED TO SEE THE WORK ENVIRONMENT THAT HAD DEPRIVED HER OF HER HUSBANDS FOR SO MANY LONG EVENINGS.

CHARMED, I'M SURE.



AND THIS OTHER LADY?



A 3D rendered scene of a man in a suit standing in a modern office lobby. The man is bald with a grey goatee, wearing a dark suit, white shirt, and striped tie. He is looking slightly to his right. The background features orange walls, blue lamps on pedestals, and a dining area with red chairs and tables. Two speech bubbles are present: one from an unseen character on the right and one from the man.

SHE'S A CLOSE FRIEND, STAYING WITH US FOR THE WEEK. I THOUGHT SHE MAY ALSO LIKE TO SEE WHERE I WORK.

SO BE IT, BUT BE CAREFUL, ERIC. I DON'T WANT ANY MORE ISSUES WITH REPORTS OF HANDLING PROTOCOLS OR DISAGREEMENTS WITH OTHER MEMBERS OF STAFF.

A SHORT WHILE LATER.

HERE WE ARE, THE
BIO-PROBE IS READY.



ELLA-OVERRIDE EX-01 INVOKE MASK
REMOVAL. PREPARE TO RECEIVE PROBE.





THIS LITTLE PROBE IS STATE OF THE ART. NOT ONLY WILL IT INTERFACE WITH YOUR CORE NANITE SUB-STRUCTURE, IT WILL ALSO ACT AS A TWO WAY BRIDGE BETWEEN ME AND MY NEXT GEN QUANTUM COMPUTER. *SMIRK* IF ONLY MY SPONSORS KNEW WHAT I AM USING IT FOR.



WE'LL SEE ABOUT FINALLY
REMOVING THE LAST VESTIGES OF
YOUR FORMER IDENTITY.

RE-IMPOSING THE CONTROL
PROTOCOLS AND END ENSURING WE HAVE
NO MORE BEHAVIOURAL ANOMALIES.





NOW, JUST HOLD STILL, WHILST I...



THERE WE GO, ALL THE WAY IN.



ELLA OPEN INTERFACE AMXF 01
BETA. **ACTIVATE!**



GASP

GASP



CONFIRM STATUS.

AMXF online. Active host 'Ella' confirmed. Ready to receive commands.





SEARCH, IDENTIFY AND DELETE
RESIDUAL DATA RELATING TO ANDREW
ROBINSON, FROM THIS ELLA UNIT.

Searching..., data
identified..., unable
to delete.



WHY THE HELL NOT! THERE MUST BE A WAY TO PURGE HIM FROM THE XG-251 SUBSTANCE OPERATING PROTOCOLS, AT LEAST?

Negative. The tissue assimilation process retains the hosts primary data. This also maintains structural integrity and stability.



DAMN IT. WELL, IN THAT CASE CAN I OBTAIN OR MANUFACTURE MORE UNTAINTED XG-251 FROM THE ORIGINAL SAMPLE FROM STORAGE WITHOUT BEING DETECTED?

Negative. The maximum sample size cannot be reduced or multiplied without authorisation from Professor Salazar.

THAT INTERFERING OLD FOOL.

IN THAT CASE, IS THERE ANY OTHER WAY OF REPLICATING UNTAINTED XG-251



Affirmative. This Ella Unit
can reproduce untainted
XG-251, through
reproductive stimulation.

VERY INTERESTING...



HOW DO I EVOKE
'REPRODUCTIVE STIMULATION?'

COLLEZIONE



This Ella unit would need to be inseminated via a basic class 9 nanite accelerant. This would automatically invoke XG-251 replication.



DAMN IT, THAT'S NOT EASY TO
GET A HOLD OF EITHER.

I THINK OLD SUTHERBY MAY
HAVE SOME LEFT OVER FROM
HIS EARLIER TRIALS.



A detailed illustration of a futuristic laboratory. In the foreground, a black, glossy, segmented hand rests on a circular, metallic platform. The platform is part of a larger machine with a blue glowing band. In the background, two circular devices with red lights are mounted on a metallic wall. The scene is lit with dramatic, high-contrast lighting, creating strong highlights and shadows.

LET'S START BY ANALYSING YOUR
SYNTHETIC STRUCTURE TO SEE HOW
IT HAS ASSIMILATED ANDREW.

AT LEAST THIS WAY I CAN
ENSURE THE ACCELERANT IS
CORRECTLY MATCHED TO YOUR
MOLECULAR PROFILE.

A man with short brown hair and a serious expression is looking towards a woman on the left. He is wearing a black t-shirt with a logo that features a stylized eye and the word "COLLEZIONE" above a hand. The background is a futuristic interior with blue and white geometric shapes and a bright light source.

ONCE I'VE RELIEVED THAT
OLD DUFFER SUTHERBY OF THE
MATERIAL I CAN THEN CROSS
MATCH IT.

THEN, MY DEAR ELLA, YOU
WILL BECOME MY OWN
PERSONAL XG-251
PRODUCTION FACTORY.

THEN I WILL REALLY SHOW
THE WORLD THE TRUE POWER
OF THIS SUBSTANCE.



A COUPLE OF WEEKS LATER.

PERFECT. EVERYTHING IS
SET, THE ACCELERANT IS
FINALLY READY FOR USE.

I MERELY NEED TO FIND A
DELIVERY METHOD THAT WILL
AROUSE YOUR INTEREST, MY
DEAR ELLA.

TOUGH



THAT SHOULDN'T BE TOO
DIFFICULT, EVEN GIVEN
YOUR RECENT
BEHAVIOURAL TRAITS.



THE DESIRE TO FUCK AND BE
FUCKED ARE HARD CODED INTO
EVERY MOLECULE OF THAT
BEAUTIFUL, LITHE, SHAPELY
BODY.

YOU SIMPLY WONT BE
ABLE TO RESIST.



AND WHILST I DO ENJOY
HAVING YOU BOTH, MY DISLOYAL
WIFE AND NEAREST ACADEMIC
RIVAL AS MY PERSONAL PLAY
THINGS, THIS IS ONLY THE
BEGINNING.



BUT THAT'S ALL FOR
LATER. RIGHT NOW I THINK
I DESERVE A GOOD BLOW.
DON'T YOU, ELLA?

RESCIND EMERGENCY
PROTOCOL ELLA-OVERRIDE
EX-01.



SUCH A CRIME TO KEEP THAT
GORGEOUS FACE HIDDEN,
DON'T YOU AGREE?

NOW, DROP AND SHOW ME
AGAIN HOW SKILLED YOU ARE
WITH THAT WARM WELCOMING
MOUTH OR YOURS.



OH YES, THAT'S RIGHT TAKE IT
ALL, YOU LATEX SLUT.

OH YEAH..., THE WAY YOU TAKE
ME ALL THE WAY DOWN SO
EASILY, WHAT A GIFT...





PERFECT. THAT'S RIGHT YOU
JUST KEEP DOING THAT WITH
YOUR TONGUE AND COCK-SLEEVE
OF A THROAT.

YOU'LL SOON BE REWARDED
WITH A NANITE BUN IN THAT
GLOSSY BLACK OVEN.

A COUPLE OF DAYS LATER.



OH, WOW! MASTER HAS LEFT
ME A NEW TOY TO PLAY WITH. I
CAN'T WAIT TO... TO...





...NO! WHY CAN'T I
GET THESE THOUGHTS
OUT OF MY HEAD?

I SHOULDN'T BE THINKING
LIKE THIS, WANTING THIS,
CRAVING THIS...

I JUST CAN'T FIGHT IT...,
I NEED IT, WHY DO I WANT IT
SO BAD? THAT LOVELY JUICY,
LONG, HARD DILDO. TO FEEL THAT
THING INSIDE MY MOUTH...,
INSIDE MY...





COME HERE, YOU.

WOW! ITS SO FIRM,
SO SMOOTH TO THE
TOUCH.



AND SEEMS SO
ENORMOUS IN MY HAND...
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING
THIS BIG BEFORE.

MY MOUTH'S WATERING JUST
THINKING ABOUT IT. NEED TO
FEEL IT, TO... TASTE IT.

UUUUUM...., OH YEAH, MMMUUH...





SO GOOD, JUST TOUCHING
MY LIPS..., MAKES ME
TINGLE ALL OVER.

I CAN'T WAIT, I HAVE
TO TRY IT OUT!



FUCK YEAH, JUST
RUBBING DOWN THERE IS
SO DAMN AMAZING.

CAN I REALLY TAKE YOU ALL
THE WAY IN, BIG GUY? ONLY ONE
WAY TO FIND OUT.

SO TIGHT! BUT I CAN MAKE IT
FIT, I KNOW I CAN. IT FEELS
INCREDIBLE..., NEED TO KEEP
WORKING IT... IN!

... JUST LIKE...

AAAAAHHHHH!



...THAT!





TSSSSSK, UUUAAHH!

MMM... YESSSS...





FUCK! I'M LOSING MY
MIND SHOVING THIS
MONSTER IN AND OUT.

GOING DEEPER AND
DEEPER...





A woman with blonde hair is sitting on a black chair, wearing a highly reflective, shiny black catsuit. She has a distressed expression on her face, with wide eyes and an open mouth. A speech bubble above her head contains the text "GONNA... EXPLODE!". The background is a wooden floor.

GONNA... EXPLODE!

YES, YES, YES!





FUUUUUCK!

UUUAAAH...



WHHHAA....!





WHAT THE FUCK!

A close-up, chest-up shot of a woman with short, wavy blonde hair and bright red lips. She is wearing a high-gloss, black, form-fitting bodysuit that reflects light in several bright spots. Her eyes are closed or looking down, and her mouth is slightly open. The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a dark-framed picture hanging on it. A portion of a lamp with a brown base and a beige shade is visible in the bottom left corner.

THAT WAS...
INCREDIBLE!



WOW! I'VE NEVER FELT *ANYTHING*
THAT INTENSE BEFORE.

WAIT A SECOND, THAT FEELS
REALLY WEIRD. WHAT THE...

WHAT THE FUCK IS
HAPPENING TO ME!?

GROW



I'M BLOWING UP LIKE
A BALLOON!





**PANT
PANT**

ITS..., TOO MUCH, SO
FULL, SO TIGHT!

GROW

THANK GOODNESS, I'VE
STOPPED INFLATING...

...FEELS KINDA NICE
THOUGH, ALMOST AS IF...

UHH, WHAT'S
THAT..., MUST PUSH,
NEED TO PUSH!

PANT

POP!



PUSH!

UHH!

SQUEAK





YESSSS! PUSH,
COME ON, COME ON.

SQUEAK



HUHHH! SO
MUCH, SO BIG...



AHHHH! FINAL PUSH, I
CAN DO THIS...



I'M BLOWING UP LIKE
A BALLOON!

SHLOP



NO! NOT AGAIN!

UUUUUUH!

POPI

HOW MUCH MORE,
OH GOD!







FUCK!

POP!

PANT, PANT





PANT
EGGS? WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO ME?!
PANT

WOW, THESE THINGS
ACTUALLY CAME OUT OF MY
BODY. THEY LOOK SO...



SO SOFT, SO
SMOOTH. I NEED TO
BE CAREFUL, I DON'T
WANT TO DAMAGE
THEM.



YOU ARE MINE,
AFTER ALL. YOU
GREW INSIDE ME.

I DON'T REALLY
UNDERSTAND WHAT'S GOING
ON, BUT THIS MUST HAVE
HAPPENED FOR A REASON?



HUH!

OK, I WASN'T
EXPECTING THAT...



ARE YOU TRYING TO
TELL ME SOMETHING?



OOOKAY, I THINK
I CAN SEE WHERE
THIS IS GOING.

NOT REALLY
SURE I WANT ANY
PART OF THIS...



...AND I DON'T
LIKE THE LOOK OF
THOSE!

WHY DO MY BREASTS
SUDDENLY FEEL SO FULL
AND DAMN SENSITIVE!

WHAT THE!

POP





THEY FEEL LIKE
THEY'RE ABOUT TO
EXPLODE!



GASP!!



GAAH!

THEY'VE... THEY'VE
ATTACHED THEMSELVES
TO ME!

SCHHHUNK

SCHHHUNK

UUUUUUHHH, OH GOD, THOSE
PRONGS, THEY FEEL...





AAAAAAH...YES...

THAT FEELS SO
DAMN GOOD!

A woman with blonde, wavy hair is seated in a white, futuristic-looking chair. She is wearing a black, form-fitting bodysuit that has several tentacles extending from it. The tentacles are holding her arms and chest. The tentacles on her arms are labeled 'SHLUP' in red, and the tentacles on her chest are labeled 'PROP' in red. She has a speech bubble above her head that says 'OH YEAH, THE PRESSURE IS EASING AT LAST.' The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a circular light fixture visible in the upper left corner.

OH YEAH, THE
PRESSURE IS EASING
AT LAST.



THAT'S IT LITTLE ONES,
TAKE ALL YOU NEED.

THERE'S PLENTY THERE
FOR YOU...

DRIVEN BY A COMBINATION OF A STRONG MATERNAL INSTINCT AND EROTIC STIMULATION, ELLA FULLY EMBRACED HER NEW ROLE AS MOTHER AND PROVIDER TO HER STRANGE OFFSPRING.

UUUH..., OH YES, MY BABIES,
DRINK YOUR FILL.







GOOD AFTERNOON,
ELLA. I SEE YOU HAVE
SOME NEW FRIENDS.

I WONDER HOW THIS COULD
HAVE HAPPENED?

I..., I'M SORRY MASTER, I
FOUND IT. IT WAS SO LONG AND
HARD AND... I COULDN'T RESIST!



IT DID SOMETHING TO
ME..., IT FILLED ME,
IMPREGNATED ME!

AND THEN I, I GAVE BIRTH TO
THESE..., ...THEY'RE MINE AND I
HAD TO FEED THEM... PLEASE DON'T
BE ANGRY WITH ME MASTER.



OOOH..., YOU SEE, THEY
NEEDED MY HELP..., THEY
NEEDED MY MILK.

AND IT FEELS
SOOO GOOD!



THAT'S QUITE ALL
RIGHT, ELLA.

YOU SEE, I WAS THE ONE
WHO PROVIDED THAT LITTLE
TOY YOU ENJOYED SO MUCH.

I WAS THE ONE WHO ENSURED
YOU WOULD FALL PREGNANT AND
SUPPLY ME WITH OFFSPRING.



BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND MASTER?
WHY WOULD YOU DO THIS?



BECAUSE, MY DEAR SLAVE, I WANT
TO PRODUCE MORE ACOLYTES LIKE
MELANIE AND YOURSELF.

TO BUILD A SMALL ARMY OF SLAVES
WHO WILL DO MY BIDDING.

I HAVE BIG PLANS FOR THE FUTURE AND YOUR UNIQUE
GESTATION ABILITY IS KEY TO THAT SUCCESS.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND?

I DON'T EXPECT YOU TO.
AFTER ALL, YOU'RE JUST AN
EGG LAYING MACHINE.

YOU NEED TO REMEMBER JUST WHO
AND WHAT YOU ARE NOW.



A woman with blonde hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a shiny black latex suit. She is covering her eyes with both hands, which are also in black latex gloves. She is sitting in a red chair. In the background, there is a lamp and a framed picture on the wall.

NOTHING MORE THAN A NANITE
INFUSED LATEX SLUT, COMPELLED TO
STUFF YOURSELF OVER AND OVER, TO
IMPREGNATE THAT LOVELY BODY OF
YOURS WITH MY FORMULA.

TO MAKE MORE OF THESE...,
THESE BEAUTIFUL EGGS.

CAN'T..., WONT, MUST
BREAK... FREE...



WHAT ARE YOU BABBLING ABOUT? YOU DON'T HAVE A SAY IN THIS.

YOU'LL DO EXACTLY AS I TELL YOU. OTHERWISE, I'LL PUT YOU BACK INTO LOCKDOWN.



AAARRRGHHH!



ENOUGH OF THIS NONSENSE.
YOU WILL CEASE THIS
DISOBEDIENCE AT ONCE.

MAID, GET YOUR BUTT IN
HERE RIGHT NOW!



GET OVER HERE AND LOOK
AFTER THESE EGGS, WHILST I
TEACH THIS DISOBEDIENT SLAVE
SOME MANNERS.

DID YOU HEAR ME? *I SAID,*
GET OVER HERE!



WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH
YOU, GOT LATEX IN YOUR EARS!

I SAID GET OVER HERE!



SHE DOESN'T LISTEN TO YOU ANY MORE
AND SHE WON'T BE TAKING ANY OF YOUR
PERVERTED ORDERS.

WHAT THE HELL!



ITS OVER ERIC. YOU'VE USED
US FOR THE LAST TIME.

HOW DARE YOU CALL ME
BY NAME!

YOU WILL OBEY ME, DO
YOU HEAR!

SIT YOUR SHINY BLACK ARSE
BACK DOWN AND FEED THOSE EGGS,
BEFORE I TURN YOU INTO A PUDDLE
OF FUCKING SLIME!





OOOF!

SHOVE!



YOU CAN'T DO THIS...

...I CREATED YOU...

YOU *MUST* OBEY ME!

SLAM!



I SAID YOU MUST OBEY ME!

**...I WARNED YOU, NOW YOU'LL
PAY THE PRICE.**

**INITIATE EMERGENCY
PROTOCOL ELLA-OVERRIDE
EX-01!**

FULL LOCKDOWN!



UUUH!

SHOVE!

A man with short brown hair and a surprised expression is sitting on a red couch. He is wearing a white t-shirt with red sleeves. A black, glossy, robotic arm is resting on his chest. The background features a wall with two framed abstract artworks. One artwork on the left has a large red circle and geometric shapes. The other on the right shows a metallic, curved surface. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

MELANIE! HELP ME!



IT WON'T WORK, ERIC. YOUR
PROTOCOLS DON'T WORK
ANYMORE.

YOU'VE HAD ME ENSLAVED AS YOUR SEX
TOY AND ENFORCER, AN UNWILLING
PASSENGER IN MY OWN BODY.



I OFFERED YOU AN OLIVE
BRANCH AND THE CHANCE TO
WORK TOGETHER.

IN RETURN, YOU TRANSFORMED ME
INTO THIS. YOU FORCED ME TO
BECOME YOUR SLAVE.

WHAT YOU FORGOT, IN YOUR MEGALOMANIA,
WAS THAT WHILST MELANIE WAS TRANSFORMED
USING YOUR MUTATED NANITE FORMULA, THAT
FORMULA CONTAINED MY GENETIC IMPRINT.

THEREFORE, HER STRUCTURE AND
CONTROL PROTOCOLS ARE DIRECTLY
ALIGNED TO ME.





LET ME DEMONSTRATE.

MELANIE, WOULD YOU BE A
DEAR AND PICK UP AN EGG
FOR ME PLEASE.

ANDREW! THAT'S NOT
POSSIBLE.





OOOF!

SLAM!



I WAS ANDREW. I'M
ELLA NOW.

YOU MADE SURE OF
THAT.



WHAT DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE
DOING.

I WOULDN'T WORRY
ABOUT MELANIE, I'D
WORRY ABOUT YOURSELF,
IF I WERE YOU.

OUCH!
STOP THAT AT
ONCE!



THERE NOW, THAT'S
MUCH BETTER. DON'T
YOU AGREE?



WHY CAN'T I MOVE
MY...

PROP



WHAT..., WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE TO ME?!

I'VE SHARED A TINY PIECE OF
MYSELF WITH YOU. A SMALL
SACRIFICE TO HELP YOU APPRECIATE
THE FULL POTENTIAL OF THIS
WONDERFUL SUBSTANCE.





RIGHT NOW, I'M SEEPING MY
WAY INTO YOUR CEREBELLUM,
PRIMARY AND PRE-MOTOR CORTEX.
IN SHORT, I'M HIJACKING THE PARTS
OF YOUR BRAIN THAT CONTROL
MOVEMENT.

SO, JUST SIT BACK
AND RELAX.

N, NO..., YOU CAN'T..., YOU'RE
PROGRAMMED, YOU'RE UNDER MY
CONTROL...



I **WAS** UNDER YOUR CONTROL, BUT NOT ANY LONGER.

WHILST YOU ASSIMILATED MY PHYSICAL FORM, FORCED YOUR WILL UPON ME THROUGH THE MOLECULAR CODING OF THE NANITES, YOU UNDERESTIMATED MY CONSCIOUS RESOLVE. DESPITE BEING BURIED UNDER LAYER UPON LAYER OF PROTOCOLS, COMPELLED TO ACT AND BEND TO YOUR EVERY WHIM AND COMMAND, I MANAGED TO STRUGGLE FREE.

ANDREW! IS THAT REALLY YOU?!



I WAS ANDREW... ONCE.

BUT YOU YOU CHANGED ALL
THAT, ERIC. YOU HARD CODED NEW
CRAVINGS AND WANTON DESIRES
INTO ME. SUBVERTED MY
ORIENTATION AND THE VERY CORE
OF MY IDENTITY.



I AM ELLA, NOW.

AND WHILST I'VE THROWN OFF THE SHACKLES OF YOUR CONTROL, NO LONGER COMPELLED TO DO YOUR BIDDING, I CAN NEVER REVERT BACK FROM WHAT YOU HAVE MADE ME.

YOU DID TOO GOOD A
JOB, ERIC.

NOW, LET'S GET YOU MORE
COMFORTABLE, SHALL WE?

DRAG





THERE, THAT'S RIGHT. JUST RELAX,
ERIC, YOU'RE GOING TO ENJOY THIS
ALMOST AS MUCH AS AM I.

ENJOY WHAT? WHAT
THE HELL ARE YOU
GOING TO DO?



EXACTLY WHAT YOU ENJOY
ME DOING THE MOST.

ASIDE FROM
ASSIMILATING YOUR
WIFE, THAT IS.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS, WE
CAN WORK IT OUT. I CAN FIND A
WAY TO EXTRACT THE NANITES,
REGENERATE YOUR TISSUE. TURN
YOU BACK INTO ANDREW...

ZIP



WHAT MAKES YOU THINK
I WOULD EVER WANT TO
GO BACK.

I AM ELLA NOW, THROUGH
AND THROUGH. I CAN'T
IMAGINE BEING ANYBODY OR
ANYTHING ELSE.



WHICH MEANS I STILL
DESIRE YOU, NEED YOU,
WANT YOU.



ONLY NOW I CAN SCREW
YOU ON MY TERMS.

AND I WILL SCREW YOU,
ERIC. BE IN NO DOUBT.

LISTEN... ELLA, I KNOW I
TREATED YOU APPALLINGLY. I WAS
SELFISH AND POWER HUNGRY, I
REALISE THAT NOW. HARMING ME
WONT SOLVE ANYTHING...

TWO WRONGS DON'T MAKE A RIGHT.
YOU MUST SEE THAT REVENGE CAN
ONLY HURT BOTH OF US. IF WE WORK
TOGETHER..., JUST THINK WHAT WE
COULD ACHIEVE!

OH, TRUST ME, I'M ALREADY
THINKING ABOUT WHAT WE
WILL ACHIEVE TOGETHER.

YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW MUCH
I ENJOY ALL FORMS OF
INTERCOURSE IN THIS
ENHANCED BODY.

BUT YOU WILL, ERIC, YOU
WILL VERY SOON.





NOW WAIT, ELLA..., JUST HOLD
ON A SECOND YOU NEED TO TAKE
A STEP BACK AND...



MMMM...., YESSS....

HUUUUUUUUH....



...SO GOOD..., JUST
SLIDING ONTO YOU...



MOAN

FUCK!

BOUNCE

BOUNCE





SO CLOSE..., THAT'S IT!
NEARLY THERE!

UHHA AAAHHHHH!



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a shiny black latex suit, is leaning over a man. The man is looking up at her. They are in a modern office with large windows, a potted plant, and a red leather sofa in the background. Two speech bubbles are present in the upper left corner.

GASP THANKS ERIC, I JUST
NEEDED THAT ONE MORE TIME.

PANT LISTEN..., WE CAN
FIX THIS! WORK TOGETHER. I
PROMISE I'LL...



WAIT. JUST IMAGINE WHAT WE
COULD ACHIEVE, IF WE WORK
TOGETHER!

OH ITS FAR TOO LATE FOR
THAT, LOVER BOY.



BUT WE WILL BE
WORKING TOGETHER. I
CAN PROMISE YOU THAT.

A man with short grey hair and a black dot on his forehead is sitting on a red leather sofa, looking up in surprise at a towering, black, glossy alien. The alien has a large, shaggy head and a bulbous, insect-like body. The scene is set in a modern living room with a lamp and a coffee table in the background.

A woman with short blonde hair, wearing a shiny black latex bodysuit, stands in a modern apartment. She is looking towards a man on the left and gesturing with her right hand. The apartment has a high ceiling with recessed lighting, a large window with a city view, and a potted plant. Another woman in a checkered dress and pink polka-dot scarf is partially visible on the right.

MORE CLOSELY
TOGETHER THAN YOU CAN
POSSIBLY IMAGINE.

NOW THEN, I JUST NEED TO
COAX MY LITTLE DARLINGS
OUT TO SAY HELLO.



COME ON, COME TO
MOMMY...

GULP

THERE WE ARE. THAT'S
RIGHT, COME ON. COME
OUT TO PLAY.



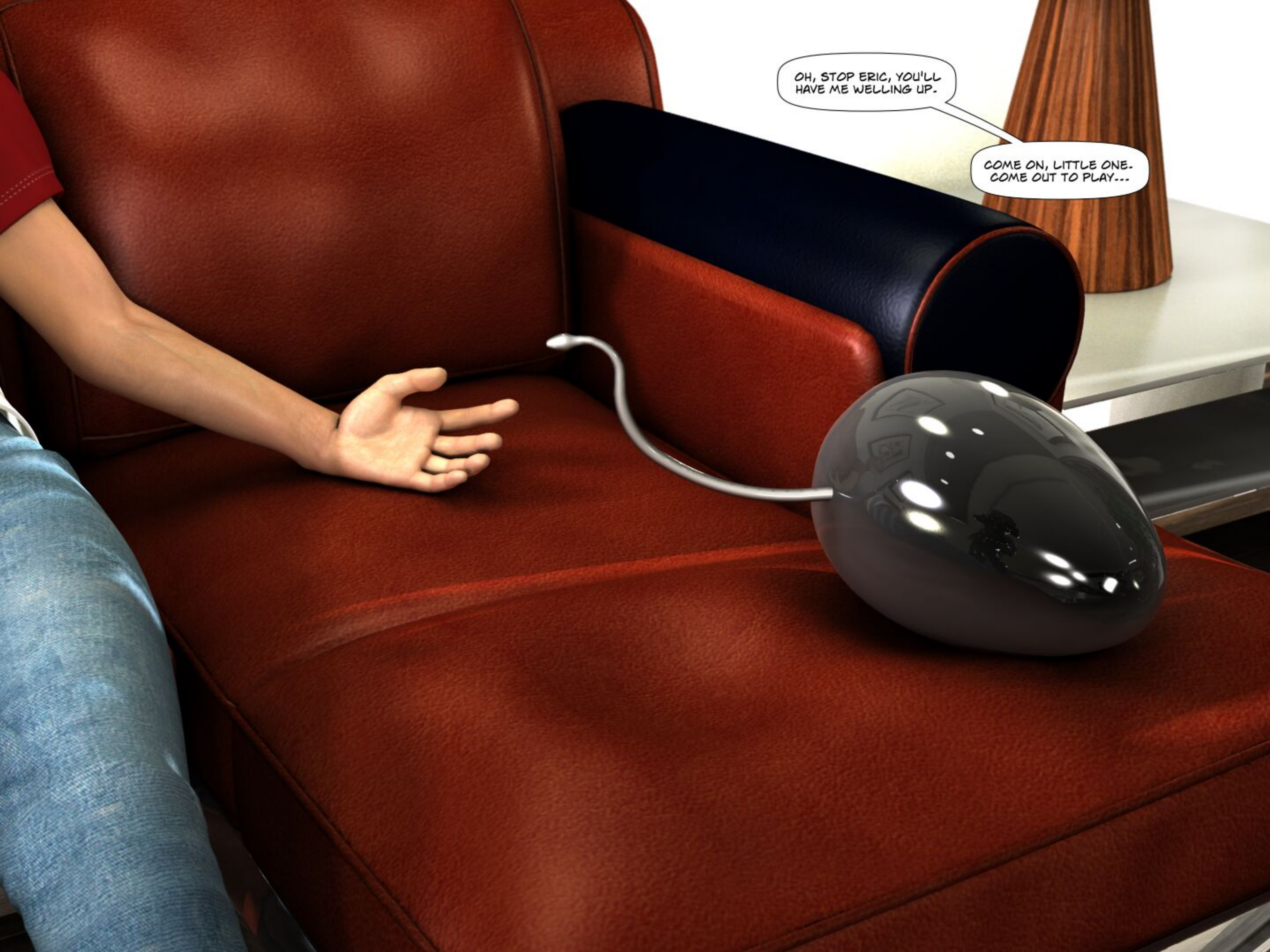


ELLA, STOP THIS
PLEASE... I DON'T
DESERVE THIS!



DESERVE? *REALLY!*

I NEVER MEANT YOU ANY HARM...
LOOK AT YOU. YOU'RE MAGNIFICENT.
YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL, POWERFUL,
WONDROUS. JUST THINK OF THESE
GIFTS I'VE HELP YOU UNLOCK.



OH, STOP ERIC, YOU'LL
HAVE ME WELLING UP.

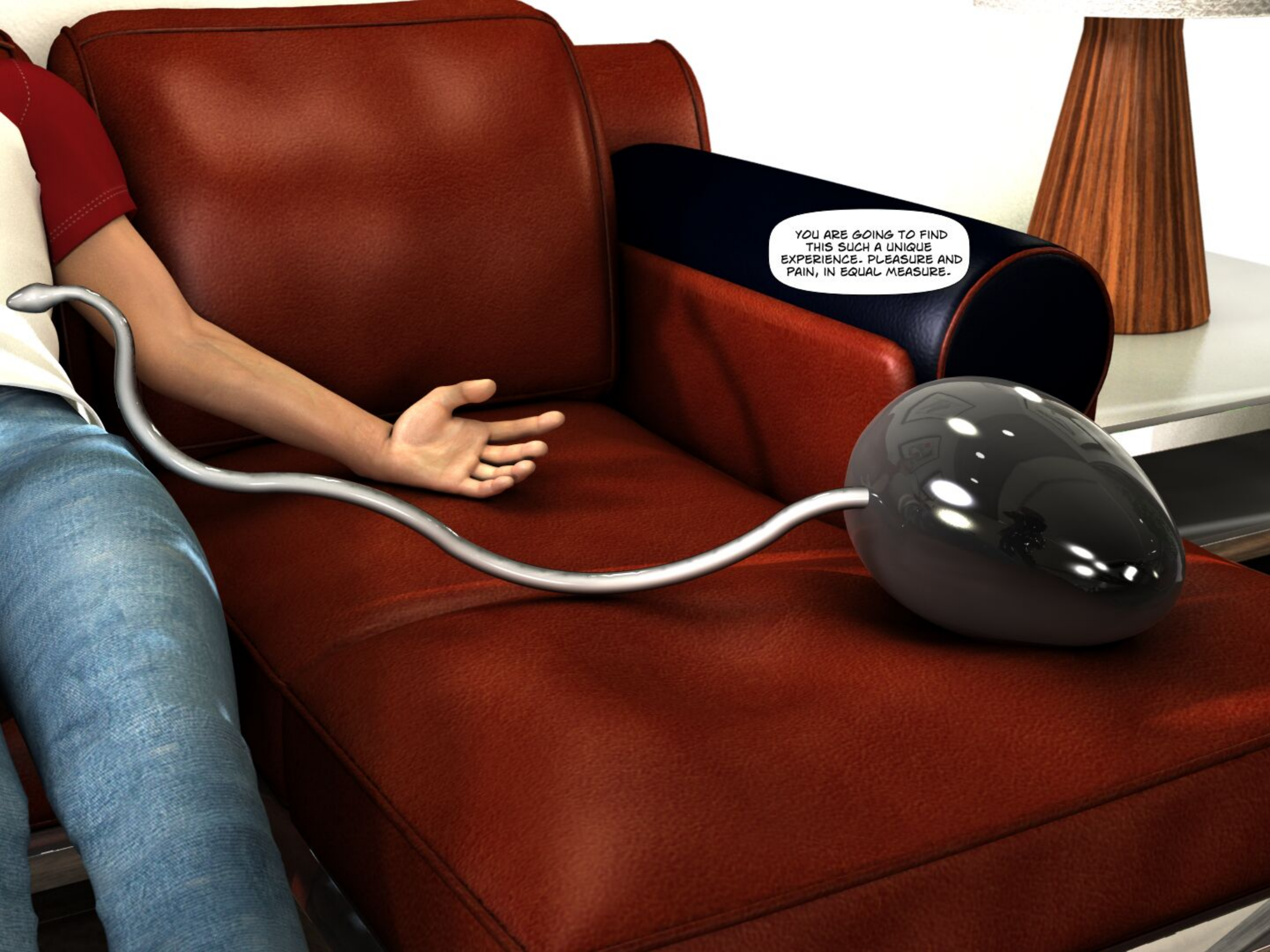
COME ON, LITTLE ONE.
COME OUT TO PLAY...



I THINK SHE LIKES YOU.

NO, NO, NO, NO!





YOU ARE GOING TO FIND
THIS SUCH A UNIQUE
EXPERIENCE. PLEASURE AND
PAIN, IN EQUAL MEASURE.

LOOK AT THEM. HOMING
IN LIKE LITTLE GUIDED
MISSILES.



TO THINK THAT YOU
COULD EVEN BEGIN TO
DENY THEM.

MMMMMNO...



A close-up, profile view of a man's head. He has short, light brown hair and is looking upwards. On his forehead, there is a small, black, circular object. In his mouth, he is holding a large, silver, metallic phalloscope. The device has a curved, bulbous shape with a small red logo that says "Fello" on the side. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

OH! THEY APPEAR TO HAVE
INSERTED AND ATTACHED AT
BOTH ENDS. HOW CUTE.

...MMM... *GAGH*



...UUUUUUUUUU!

SORRY, ERIC. I DIDN'T
QUITE CATCH THAT?

TAG TEAMED FROM BOTH ENDS.





UUUGLUG

HOW ARE YOU ENJOYING
YOURSELF, SO FAR?

YOU SHOULD JUST SWALLOW.
IT'LL MAKE THINGS A LOT
EASIER..., FOR YOU.

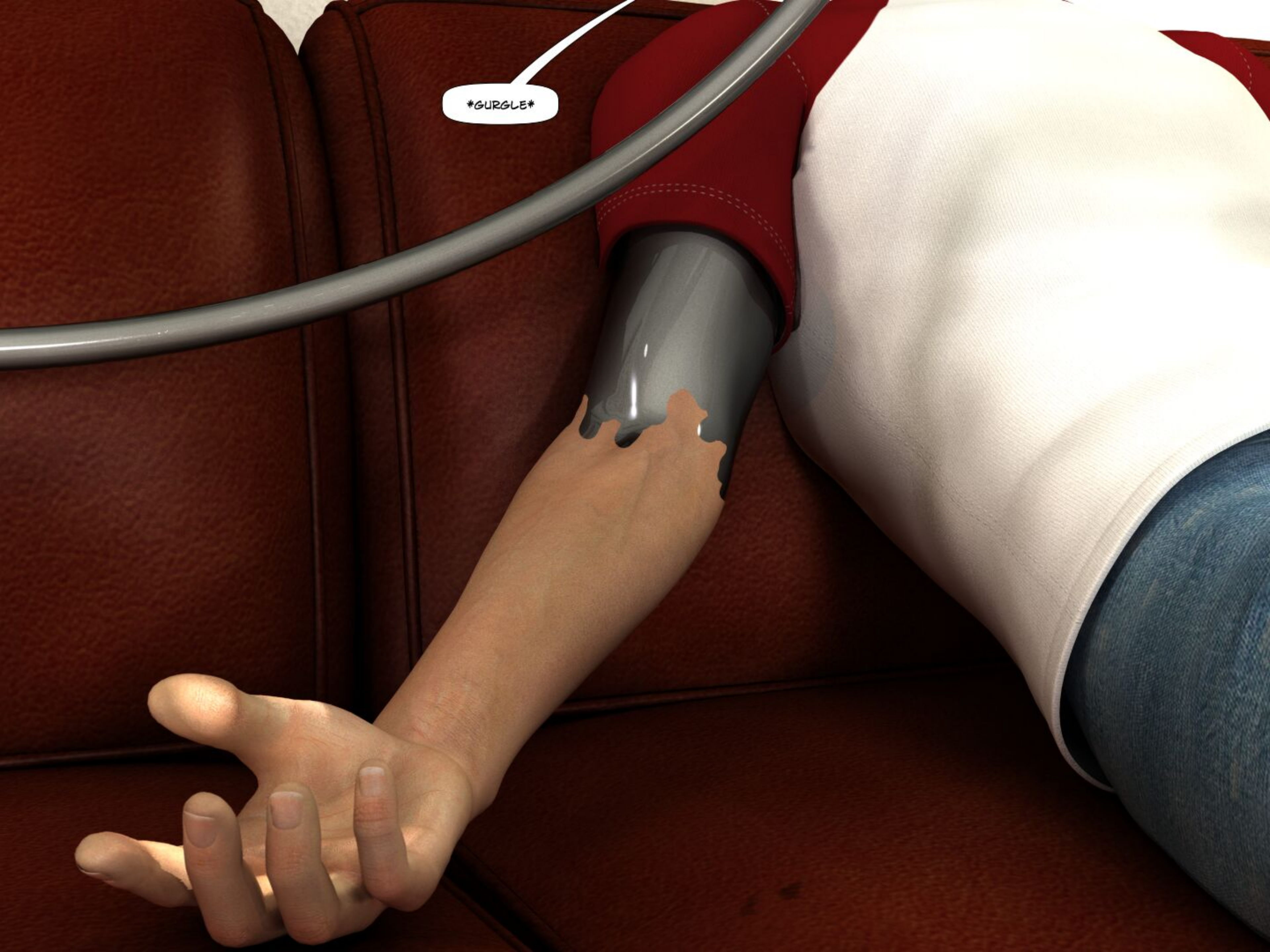


HUNGRY, DEVOURING
LITTLE FRIENDS,
AREN'T THEY.



GAG

THAT'S RIGHT, JUST JUST
LET THAT ELIXIR FLOW
THROUGH YOU.



GURGLE

YOU'LL BE RELIEVED TO HEAR,
IT'S STARTED TO FIND ITS WAY
THROUGH YOUR SYSTEM.

GUUGGLUCK...



THOSE INDUSTRIOUS LITTLE
NANITES. THEY DON'T WASTE A
THING. EVEN YOUR CLOTHES CAN
BE RECYCLED. VERY
ECOLOGICALLY FRIENDLY.



IT WOULD SEEM YOU'RE
STRUGGLING TO KEEP ALL OF
THAT LOVELY WARM GOO IN.

...GLUGHUUGH...





HAVE A GOOD LOOK
MELANIE. YOU'RE SOON TO
BE, FORMER HUSBAND,
SUCCUMBING TO THE SAME
PROCESS HE FORCED UPON
YOU..., AND ME.

OH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT
LITTLE BLACK CONTROL NODE.
IT'LL BE ABSORBED INTO YOUR
ASSIMILATION TO PROVIDE AN EXTRA
LAYER OF CONTROL AND
PROTECTION.



...

SAY GOODBYE TO YOUR
SIGHT, FOR NOW. THE NEXT
TIME YOU OPEN THOSE EYES,
YOU'LL HAVE AN ENTIRELY
NEW OUTLOOK.





I DO ENJOY THIS PART. THE
FINAL VESTIGES OF YOUR
HUMANITY, SLOWLY BEING
CONSUMED FOR RE-PURPOSING.



ONLY YOUR CLOTHES
LEFT. THEY WON'T TAKE
LONG.

THERE! AND MY LITTLE
DARLINGS HAVE FINISHED
THEIR WORK.



I THINK THAT'S THE FIRST
STEP DONE. NOW FOR THE
REALLY FUN PART.

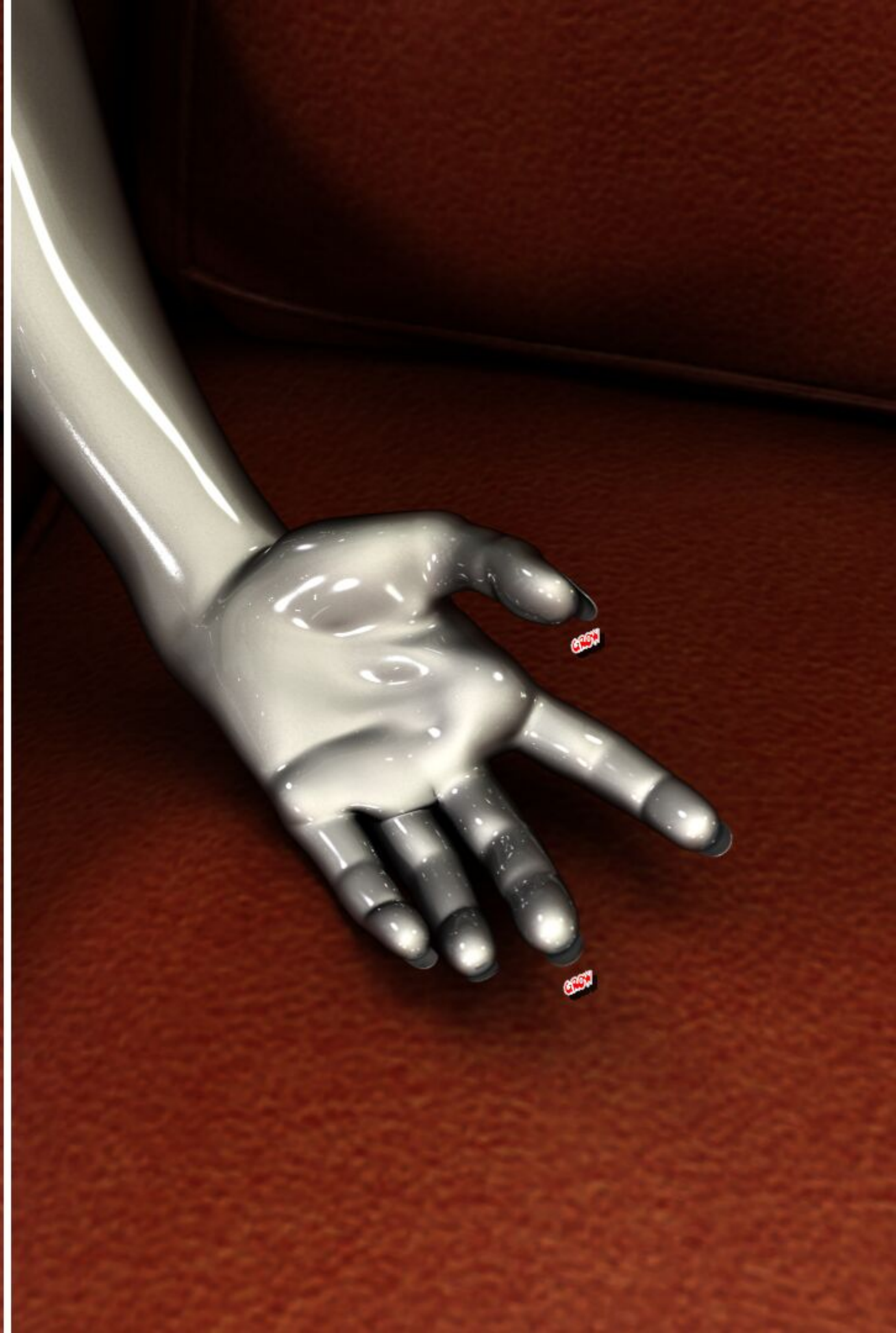
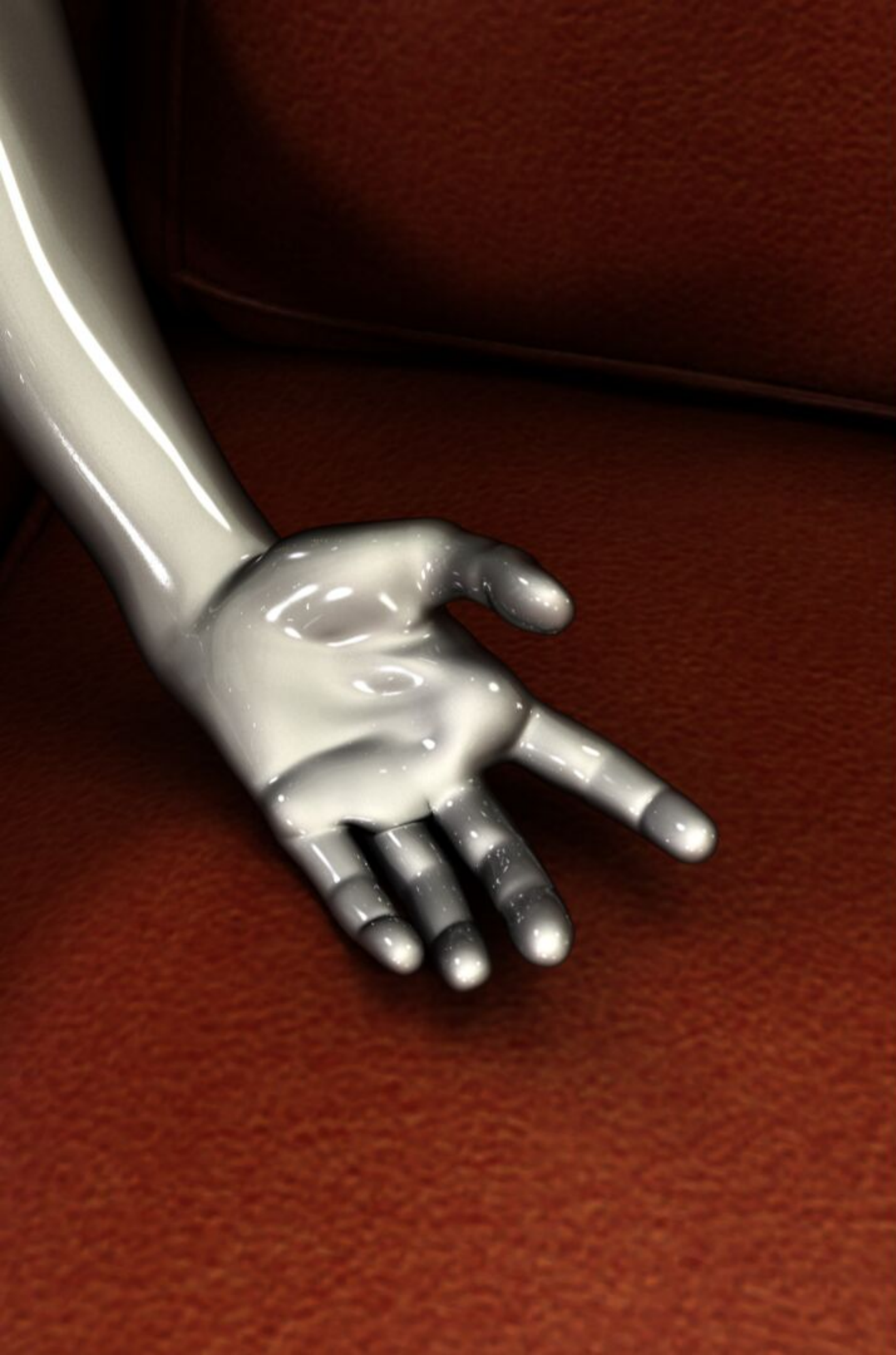


A comic book panel featuring two robots. A sleek, silver robot is reclining on a plush, red leather sofa, its body reflecting light. It has a smooth, featureless face and a small, dark mark on its abdomen. To its left, a black robot with a more complex, segmented design is lying on the floor. The black robot has a helmet-like head with a visor and a small antenna. A speech bubble originates from the silver robot, containing a farewell message. The background is a simple, light-colored wall.

GOODBYE, LITTLE
FRIEND. I SHALL MISS HIM
DOWN THERE. HE WAS THE
BEST PART OF YOU.

YOU MAY FIND THIS NEXT
PART RATHER
UNCOMFORTABLE.





NOW COMES THE HEAVY
STRUCTURAL WORK. THIS WILL
FEEL VERY STRANGE.



REST ASSURED THE
REWARD WILL BE WORTH
THE EFFORT.





IT WOULD SEEM THAT
MELANIE, IS STARTING TO
BREAK FREE OF YOUR
CONTROL PROGRAMMING, AS I
DID, AND IS STARTING TO
ENJOY THE SHOW.



DON'T WORRY. ALL THAT
SPARE BODY MASS WILL
BE USED ELSEWHERE.

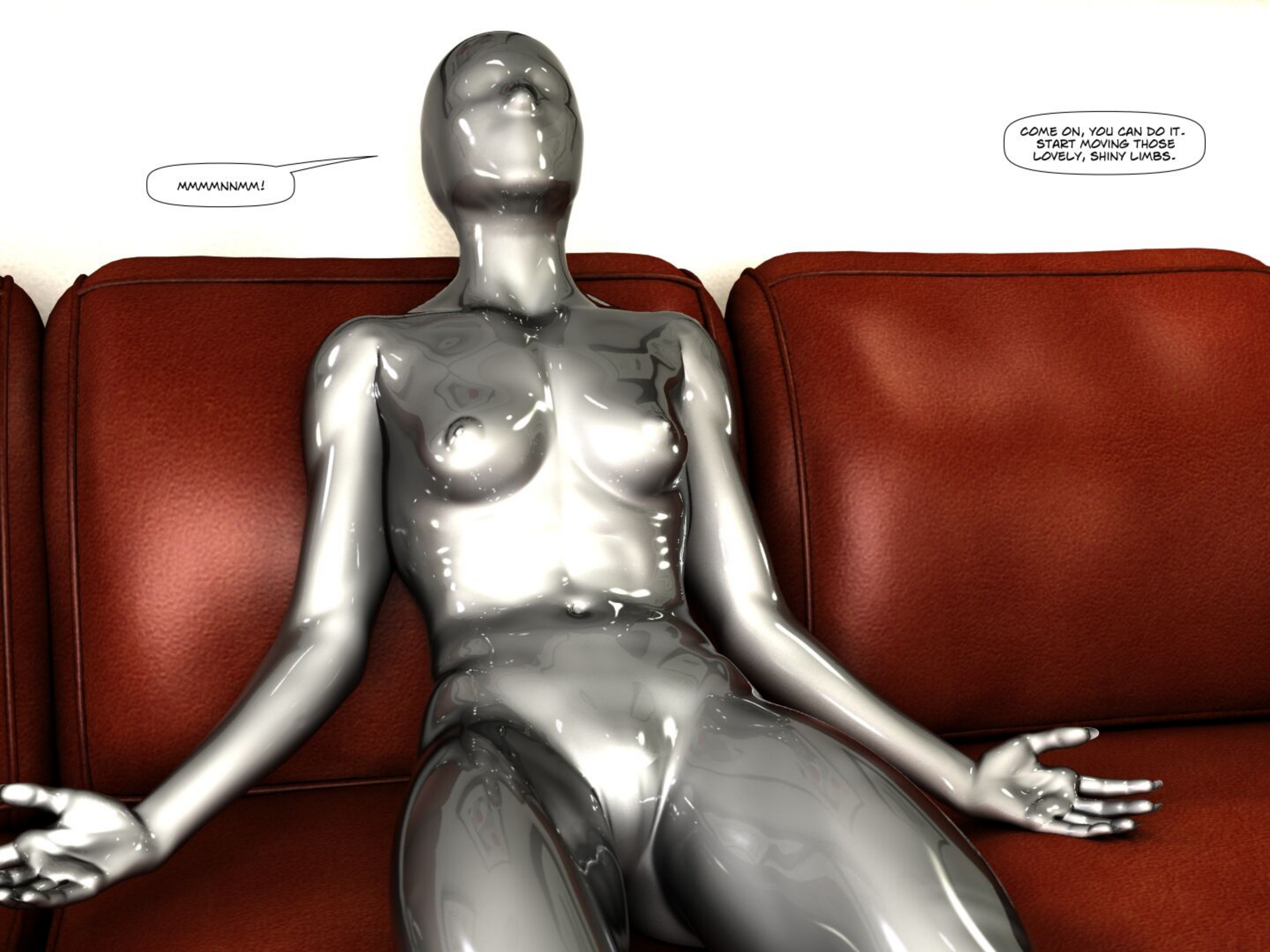
A close-up, chest-up portrait of a woman with short, wavy blonde hair and bright red lipstick. She is wearing a black, high-gloss catsuit that reflects light, showing highlights on her chest and shoulders. Her expression is slightly mischievous or seductive, with a small smile. The background is a soft, out-of-focus light yellow. Two speech bubbles are positioned to the left of her head. The top bubble contains the text "IT MAKES ME ALL TINGLY INSIDE, SEEING YOU LIKE THIS." and the bottom bubble contains "THAT'S NOT JUST FROM THE ANTICIPATION, I CAN ALSO SENSE YOU. AFTER ALL, YOU ARE PART OF ME NOW."

IT MAKES ME ALL
TINGLY INSIDE, SEEING
YOU LIKE THIS.

THAT'S NOT JUST FROM THE
ANTICIPATION, I CAN ALSO
SENSE YOU. AFTER ALL, YOU
ARE PART OF ME NOW.

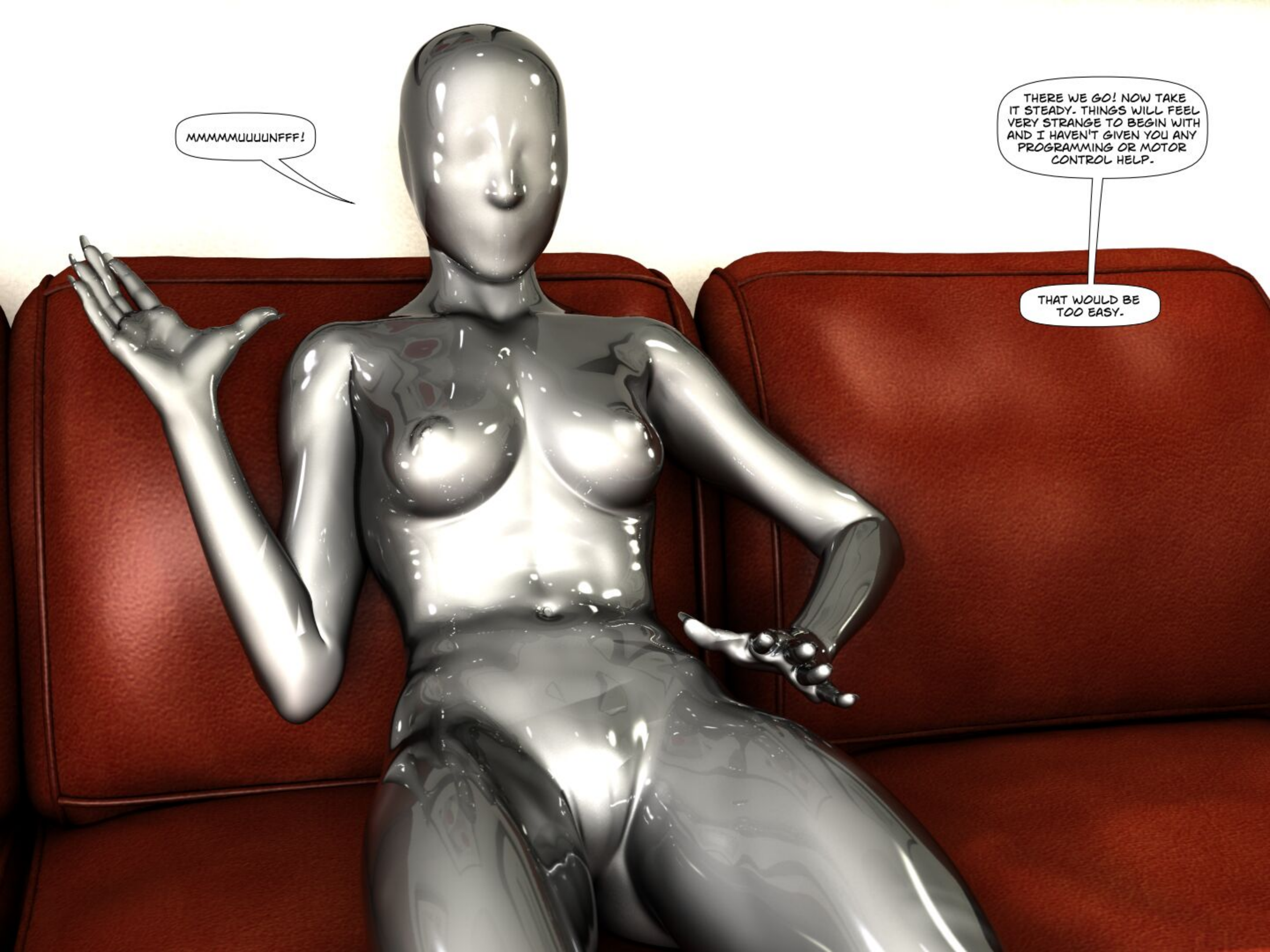


I THINK ITS ABOUT TIME I
RELEASED YOU, SO YOU CAN
START TO GET USED TO THAT
NEW BODY, AS IT DEVELOPS.

A highly detailed, shiny, metallic female humanoid figure is reclining on a plush, reddish-brown leather sofa. The figure has a smooth, reflective surface that catches the light, highlighting its anatomical features. Its arms are extended outwards, and its legs are spread apart in a relaxed pose. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

MMMMNNMM!

COME ON, YOU CAN DO IT.
START MOVING THOSE
LOVELY, SHINY LIMBS.

A shiny, metallic, female humanoid robot is sitting on a red leather couch. She has a smooth, reflective surface and a featureless face. Her right arm is raised with her hand open, and her left arm is resting on her lap. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

MMMMUUUUUNFFF!

THERE WE GO! NOW TAKE IT STEADY. THINGS WILL FEEL VERY STRANGE TO BEGIN WITH AND I HAVEN'T GIVEN YOU ANY PROGRAMMING OR MOTOR CONTROL HELP.

THAT WOULD BE TOO EASY.



THAT'S IT, KEEP COMING.
MOVE TOWARDS THE
SOUND OF MY VOICE.

GAAAH, UMMMF

JUST LOOK AT THOSE
LOVELY CURVES, YOUR
DEVELOPING. THAT'S IT,
KEEP COMING.



OH, THE HEELS. I'D
FORGOTTEN ABOUT THOSE.
THIS PART CAN BE QUIET
PAINFUL BUT WELL WORTH IT.





I'M NOT GOING TO LIE. THOSE
BABIES ARE GOING TO NEED A
LOT OF PRACTICE TO GET USED
TO. BUT I'M SURE YOU'LL BE
ABLE TO MASTER THEM.

OR SHOULD THAT BE,
MISTRESS THEM?



MMMMNNN!



A LITTLE MORE,
COME ON. YOU'RE
DOING REALLY WELL.

A woman with short blonde hair, wearing a shiny black latex bodysuit, stands in a modern apartment. She is looking towards a silver, metallic, humanoid figure that is crouching on the floor. The room features a large window with a view of a city skyline, including the Empire State Building. A floor lamp with a large white shade is positioned between them. The woman has her hands on her hips, and the metallic figure is looking up at her.

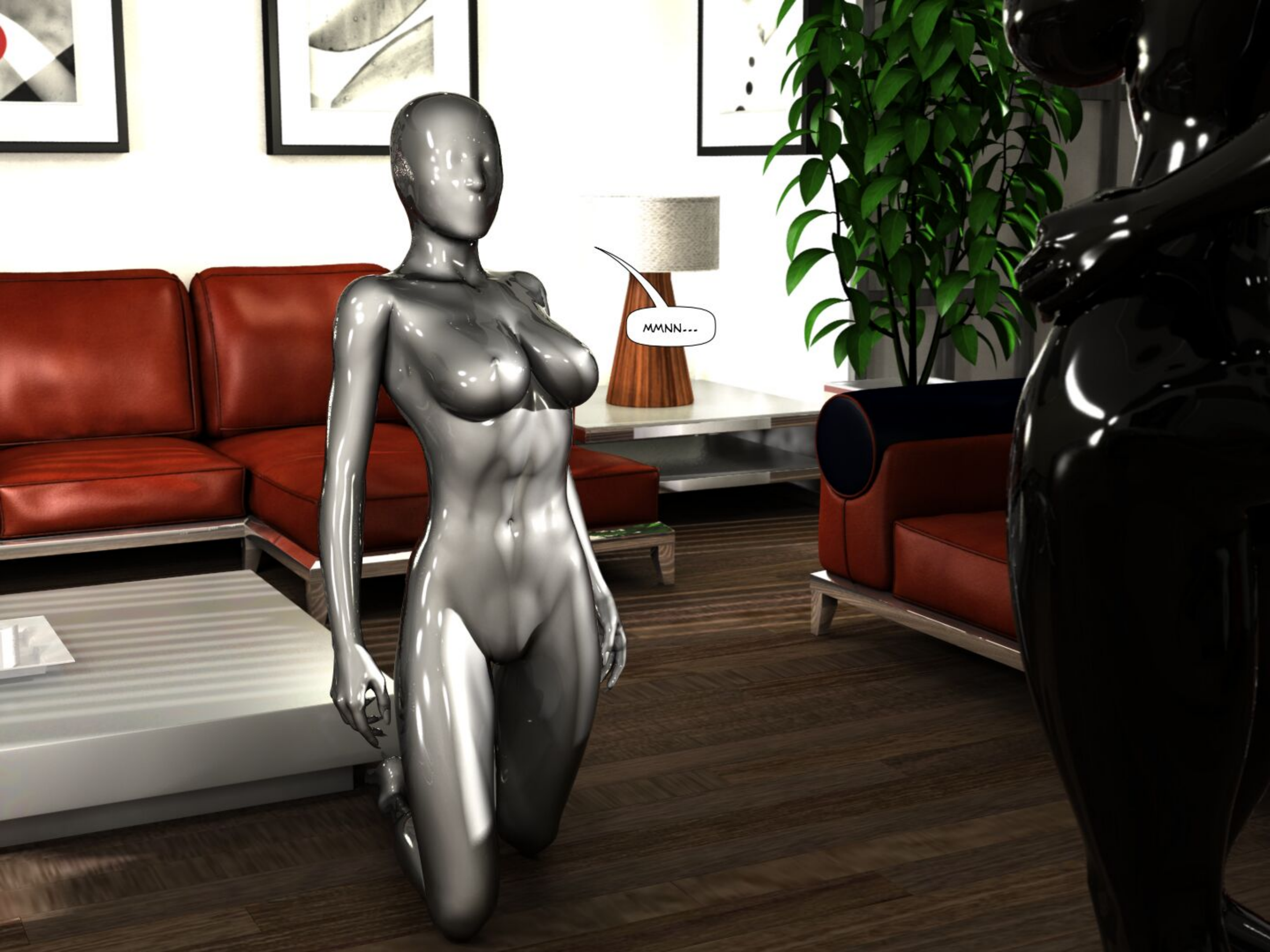
THERE WE GO, THAT'S
BETTER. SUITED AND
BOOTED. READY FOR THE
NEXT PHASE OF YOUR LIFE.

MMM...



I CAN'T BEGIN TO TELL YOU
HOW SATISFYING THIS IS TO
ME, ERIC. OR SHOULD THAT
NOW BE, ERICA.

AFTER STEALING AWAY MY
LIFE, TURNING ME INTO YOUR
LATEX FUCK SLAVE AND
BREEDER. NOW, SEEING YOU
CRAWLING AT MY FEET, HOW
THE TABLES HAVE TURNED.



MMNN...

JUST A FEW MORE LITTLE TOUCHES
AND YOU'LL BE READY TO EMERGE,
LIKE A BEAUTIFUL BUTTERFLY FROM A
LOVELY SILVER CHRYSALIS.





MMMPFF, MMMNN...

THERE WE GO. I HAVE A
VERY SPECIFIC LOOK IN MIND
FOR YOU. I THINK YOU'RE
REALLY GONNA LIKE IT.

GASP

UH, WHAT HAVE YOU...,
MY VOICE!





LOVELY, ISN'T IT? SUCH
A MELODIC, 'COME FUCK
ME' TONE.

NOW, LETS PULL BACK
THAT NANITE COVERING AND
SEE MY HANDIWORK, SHALL
WE?



I..., I CAN SEE!

BUT OF COURSE YOU CAN. I DO
HOPE YOU LIKE THE NICE PURPLE
THEME, I CHOSE FOR YOU.



PURPLE?

STILL A WAYS TO GO,
THOUGH. WE NEED YOU WITH
A FULL HEAD OF HAIR.



MORE, MORE..., COME ON.
THAT'S GETTING THERE.

STOP! I FEEL SO
STRANGE...



OH WE'RE NOT
STOPPING, WE'RE JUST
GETTING STARTED.

NOW, LETS ADD SOME NICE
CURL INTO THE DESIGN. MAYBE
TWEAK THE COLOR A LITTLE.



PLEASE STOP! THIS
CAN'T BE HAPPENING!



LOVELY, WHAT A
STUNNER YOU'VE TURNED
INTO. I'M VERY PLEASED
WITH YOU, ERICA.

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A
LOOK AT YOURSELF?



WHAT THE HELL...



YOU'LL GET A MORE
COMPLETE VIEW IF YOU
STAND UP. STAND UP, NOW.

THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING TO ME.

STEADY THOUGH.
REMEMBER WHAT I SAID
ABOUT THOSE HEELS.





WHOA!



THIS IS LIKE
NIGHTMARE, YOU
SADIST BITCH!

COMING FROM
SOMEONE WHO FORCIBLY
ENSLAVED HIS WORK RIVAL
AND WIFE.



MY SKIN, MY BODY...
EVERYTHING FEELS SO, SO
SENSITIVE.



I'M NOT A MONSTER. I WANT YOU TO ENJOY THAT BODY, AS MUCH AS WE INTEND TO. NOW, STAND UP STRAIGHT.



OH GOD I CAN'T MOVE!

OF COURSE NOT. DO YOU
REALLY THINK YOU HAVE ANY
REAL CONTROL HERE?

ITS TIME TO PUT ON A
PRETTY DRESS.



UHHH! WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING TO ME!

NO MORE THAN YOU DID TO US. YOU REMEMBER HOW THIS GOES, I'M SURE.

A mannequin with long purple hair is shown from the back, wearing a shiny, form-fitting purple dress. The dress has a deep V-neckline and a small bow at the waist. The mannequin is standing on a white rectangular platform. In the background, another mannequin is visible, wearing a checkered dress with a pink polka-dot apron and a large pink bow. The setting appears to be a clothing store with a wooden floor and a red leather sofa in the background.

VERY SEXY, IT FITS YOUR
NEW FORM BEAUTIFULLY.

ALTHOUGH, I THINK WE
NEED EVEN MORE.

A woman with long, wavy purple hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a black, glossy, form-fitting bodysuit. A large, bright purple, glossy patch is applied to the bodysuit, covering her chest area and creating a deep V-shape. The patch has a high-gloss finish, reflecting light. In the background, to the left, is a mannequin wearing a grey dress with a large pink polka-dot bow. To the right, there is a red circular object and a framed picture on the wall.

A GIRL LIKE YOU NEEDS
TO GET NOTICED. SO I THINK
A BIT MORE UP TOP AND
MAYBE A NICE PUSH UP TO
REALLY SELL THAT
CLEAVAGE.



GASP

OH, THAT'S MUCH BETTER.



YOU COMPLETE
BITCH.

YOU ARE PERFECT. I HOPE
YOU ENJOY THE GIFTS I'VE
BESTOWED UPON YOU.



SUCH INGRATITUDE FOR
ALL THE WORK I'VE PUT
INTO YOU.

TUT, TUT. OH WELL, I
SUPPOSE IT DOESN'T
REALLY MATTER.

I RELEASE YOU. GO AHEAD,
TAKE A LOOK. LET ME KNOW
WHAT YOU THINK?



THIS IS INSANE. I
LOOK RIDICULOUS!



RIDICULOUS, NO. I
THINK MELANIE LIKES
WHAT SHE SEES.





YOU HAVE KEPT ME AT YOUR BECK AND
CALL AS YOUR SLAVE. I SHALL NEVER
AGAIN DO WHAT YOU DEMAND OF ME. I HAVE
SUBMITTED TO YOUR NOTIONS OF POWER
AND CONTROL FOR LONG ENOUGH. YOU
WILL NOW SUBMIT TO MINE.



AND WE WILL ENJOY
EVERY SECOND OF IT.

YOU WILL REPLACE
MELANIE AS THE MAID. SHE
WILL IN TIME REGAIN FREE
WILL AND THEN SHE WILL
ALSO HAVE DIRECT CONTROL
OVER YOU.

YOU'LL ACT AS OUR
PERSONAL SLAVE, DOING
ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING
WE REQUIRE OF YOU.

NO MATTER HOW
DEPRAVED, YOU'LL DO IT.
THAT GORGEOUS BODY OF
YOURS WILL SEE A LOT OF
ACTION, SATISFYING US.

THEY ARE SO BIG
AND HEAVY...



WELCOME TO YOUR NEW
LIFE..., ERICA.

SOB