

**GOOD GOLLY MISS
MOLLY!** by RMG

EU NÃO CONSIGO, NÃO
TEM JEITO...
(IN ENGLISH- I
CAN'T...THERE'S NO
WAY...)

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN? WHY CAN'T
YOU? I BEEN
WAITING ALL
SUMMER FOR THIS!
GET BUSY OR
ELSE...!




NOW! YOU DECIDE TO
GO LIMP-DICK ON
ME!!?? YOU
ASSHOLE!

POR FAVOR,
VOCÊ ESTÁ ME
SUFOCANDO...
(IN ENGLISH-
PLEASE YOU'RE
CHOKING
ME...)



WELL,
IF YOU'RE GONNA
BE A **DICK-HEAD**
ABOUT IT, THEN
THAT'S WHAT YER
HEAD IS
GONNA BE!



PARE!
O QUE VC ESTÁ
FAZENDO? NÃO,
POR FAVOR!!!!
IN ENGLISH-
STOP! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING? NO,
PLEASE!!!

I'M
GONNA GET MY
SATISFACTION IF
IT KILLS YOU!
THIS IS THE SIZE I
NEED WITH THIS
BIG BODY! MY
PUSSY IS A REAL
MAN-EATER! HA!
HA! HA!

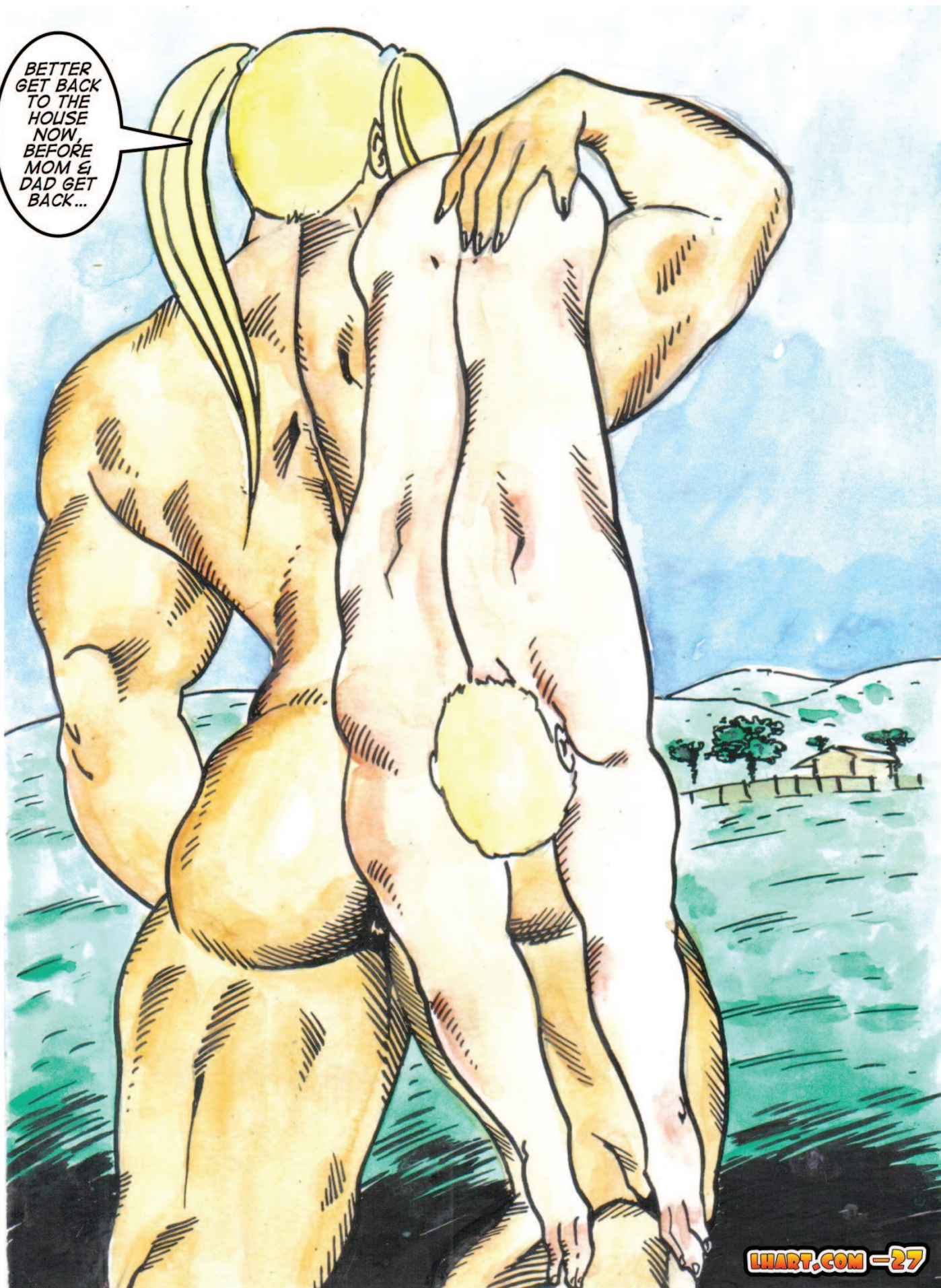
THE GROWTH EFFECT OF THE STRANGE METEOR HAS ALMOST COMPLETELY 'UNHINGED' YOUNG MOLLY AS SHE JAMMED THE POOR MAN'S WHOLE HEAD INTO HER LOVE CANAL AGAIN AND AGAIN UNTIL SHE FINALLY REACHED CLIMAX. THE MAN WAS COMPLETELY OUT BY THAT POINT...



WELL, HIS HEART
IS STILL
PUMPING...

WELL,
DUDE I GUESS I
SORTA LOST IT
THERE, GLAD I
DIDN'T KILL YER
ASS, MY NEED KINDA
TOOK ME OVER...

BETTER
GET BACK
TO THE
HOUSE
NOW,
BEFORE
MOM &
DAD GET
BACK...



AS THE GET FURTHER FROM THE SITE OF THE METEOR STRIKE, MOLLY FEELS AN ODD TINGLING AND BEGINS TO SHRINK BACK TO HER NORMAL SIZE, AS THE WEIGHT OF THE UNCONSCIOUS MAN'S BODY G R O W S INCREASINGLY TOO HEAVY FOR HER TO CARRY ANYMORE...!

