

# HOUSE



chapter one

Embracing the Past

# HOUSE

chapter one

Embracing the Past

by Keshara

“The land does not belong us  
we belong to the land”



THE DREW FAMILY ARRIVE AT THEIR NEW HOME...

THIS PLACE NEEDS MORE THAN A LICK OF PAINT ROGER

RELAX GERTRUDE THE PENTECOSTAL FUNDS WILL MORE THAN PAY FOR THE REPAIRS

ITS GOT CHARACTER AND BESIDES WE BOUGHT THE LAND FOR THE PENTECOSTAL SO IF PUSH COMES TO SHOVE WE CAN CAN REBUILD IT FROM SCRATCH!

IT NEEDS PULLING DOWN



THE DREWS WERE GOD  
FEARING UPSTANDING  
FOLK...

YES  
I KNOW DEAR WE  
OWE THE GOOD LORD AND  
THE PENTECOSTAL SO  
MUCH FOR GIVING US THIS  
CHANCE TO EXPAND TO  
THIS PART OF  
COUNTRY!

WE ARE  
NOT AS YOUNG AS WE  
WERE AND SO MUCH  
NEEDS TO BE DONE...  
OH ROGER I HOPE YOU  
KNOW WHAT YOU'RE  
GETTING US  
INTO?

I  
KNOW I WORRY  
TOO MUCH ABOUT  
FRANCINE, BUT  
HER STUDIES ARE  
IMPORTANT!

HONEST AND OPTIMISTIC...

YES  
WE SURE HAVE OUR WORK  
CUTOUT GETTING THIS  
PLACE INTO SOME ORDER,  
BUT AS YOU SAY THE GOOD  
LORD LOOKS DOWN GOOD  
UPON THOSE WHO  
DOES HIS  
WORK!

I AM  
A LITTLE WORRIED  
FOR FRANCINE SHE  
NEEDS TO STUDY FOR  
HER DOCTORATE

SHE'S  
A RESILIENT GIRL  
SHE'LL ADAPT...  
BESIDES THE GIRLS  
SHOULD KNOW WHAT  
TO EXPECT WHEN  
DOING THE GOOD  
LORD'S  
WORK!

WELL WE'LL FIND  
OUT WHEN THEY  
SEE INSIDE WON'T  
WE ROGER!

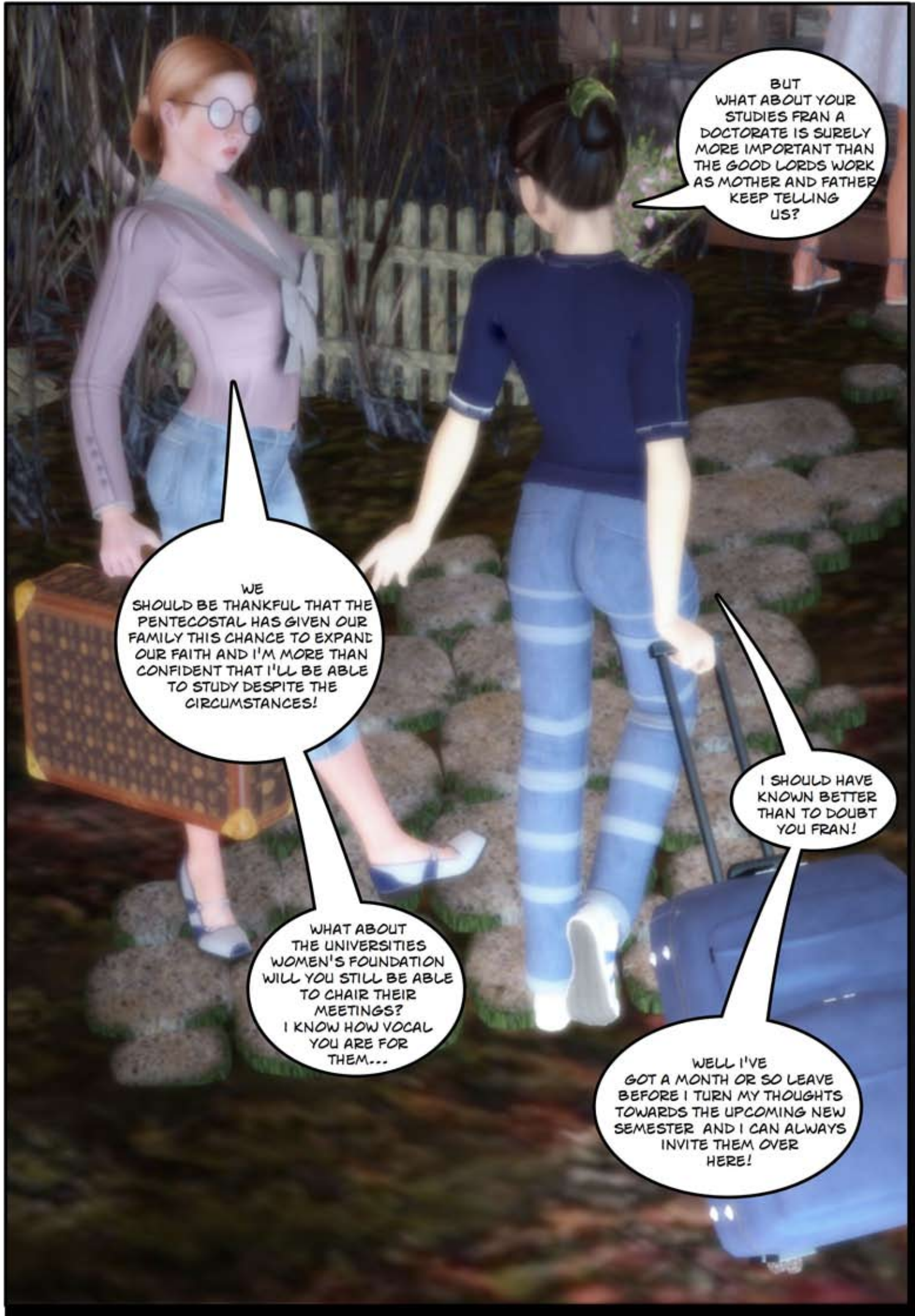
OF COURSE A MOTHER'S LOVE AND  
CARE FOR HER OFFSPRING WILL  
SOMETIMES QUESTION THAT FAITH...

SARAH JANE DREW 22...  
ALTHOUGH SHARING THE SAME  
ASPIRATIONS OF HER FAMILIES  
RELIGIOUS BELIEFS UNIVERSITY,  
COLLEGE AND THE ANTICS OF HER  
ONLY EVER BOYFRIEND HAVE  
TURNED HER INTO A DEVOUT  
FEMINIST...

THIS LOOKS LIKE A  
DUMP FRANCINE?

YES...  
BUT FATHER WILL  
PUT HIS SKILLS TO  
USE AND FIX IT UP  
IN NO TIME!

FRANCINE DREW 21...  
LIKE HER ELDER SISTER SHARES IN THE  
BELIEFS OF THEIR PARENTS, HOWEVER  
SHE HAS EXCELLED IN HER STUDIES AND  
PURSUES A CAREER IN LAW, FLAWLESS  
IN EVERYTHING SHE PUTS HER INTELLECT  
TOO AND HAS KEPT HER VIRTUE INTACT  
TO FULFIL HER AMBITIONS...



BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR STUDIES FRAN A DOCTORATE IS SURELY MORE IMPORTANT THAN THE GOOD LORDS WORK AS MOTHER AND FATHER KEEP TELLING US?

WE SHOULD BE THANKFUL THAT THE PENTECOSTAL HAS GIVEN OUR FAMILY THIS CHANCE TO EXPAND OUR FAITH AND I'M MORE THAN CONFIDENT THAT I'LL BE ABLE TO STUDY DESPITE THE CIRCUMSTANCES!

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO DOUBT YOU FRAN!

WHAT ABOUT THE UNIVERSITIES WOMEN'S FOUNDATION WILL YOU STILL BE ABLE TO CHAIR THEIR MEETINGS? I KNOW HOW VOCAL YOU ARE FOR THEM...

WELL I'VE GOT A MONTH OR SO LEAVE BEFORE I TURN MY THOUGHTS TOWARDS THE UPCOMING NEW SEMESTER AND I CAN ALWAYS INVITE THEM OVER HERE!



OH MY GOOD LORD  
IT'S A WRECK INSIDE  
TOO!

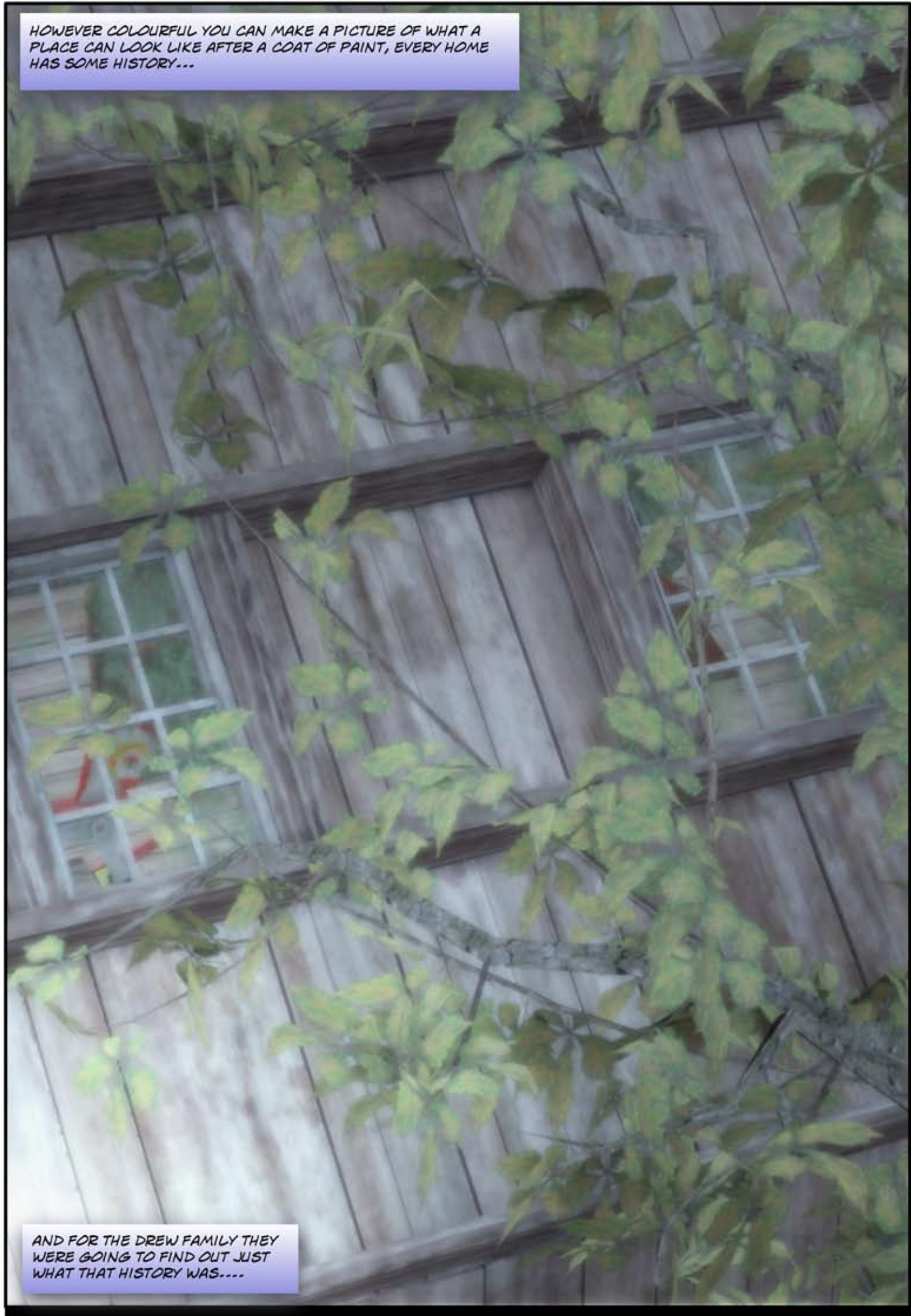
WELL GIRLS IT HAS  
CHARACTER DON'T YOU  
THINK?

WE'VE OVERCOME  
BIGGER PROBLEMS  
THAN THIS GIRLS!

'PFFFT'

IT'S AN 'A' GRADE  
DUMP!

HOWEVER COLOURFUL YOU CAN MAKE A PICTURE OF WHAT A PLACE CAN LOOK LIKE AFTER A COAT OF PAINT, EVERY HOME HAS SOME HISTORY...

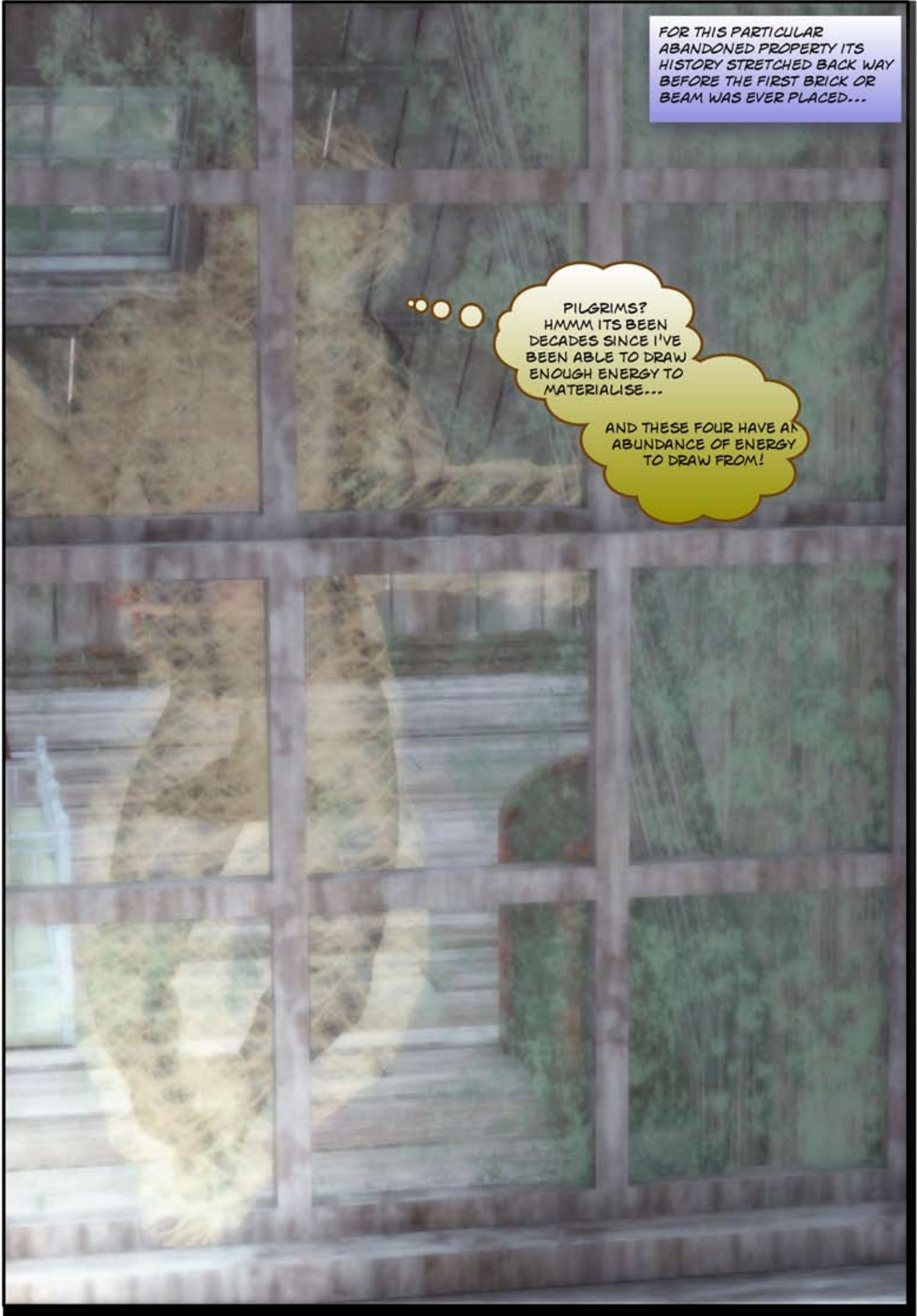


AND FOR THE DREW FAMILY THEY WERE GOING TO FIND OUT JUST WHAT THAT HISTORY WAS....

FOR THIS PARTICULAR  
ABANDONED PROPERTY ITS  
HISTORY STRETCHED BACK WAY  
BEFORE THE FIRST BRICK OR  
BEAM WAS EVER PLACED...

PILGRIMS?  
HMMM ITS BEEN  
DECADES SINCE I'VE  
BEEN ABLE TO DRAW  
ENOUGH ENERGY TO  
MATERIALISE...


AND THESE FOUR HAVE AN  
ABUNDANCE OF ENERGY  
TO DRAW FROM!



THE DREW'S HAD LIVED THEIR ENTIRE LIVES AMONGST THE PENTECOSTAL COMMUNITY WHICH WAS FAR FROM THE NEIGHBOURHOOD THAT THIS PROPERTY WAS ERECTED ON, SO THEY HAD NO KNOWLEDGE AS TO WHY THIS PARTICULAR HOUSE HAD LAIN ABANDONED FOR SO LONG...

YESSS...  
EXCELLENT, I'M DRAWING ENOUGH ENERGY FROM THE MOTHER'S CONCERNS TO GIVE ME THE POWER TO BE ABLE TO CREATE MATERIAL OBJECTS, NOW ALL I NEED IS A WAY INTO ONE OF THOSE DAUGHTERS FEARS AND I WILL BE AS STRONG AS I WAS WHEN THE TRIBES SHAMAN SUMMONED ME...

THE HOUSE WAS BUILT ON SACRED GROUND AND THE GROUND HAD ONCE BEEN A BURIAL PYRE FOR THE ONCE PROUD WYATACHI TRIBE... BUT IN THEIR DESPERATION FOR HELP FROM THEIR PLIGHT AT THE HANDS OF THE NEWLY ARRIVED PILGRIMS THEY HAD SUMMONED UP A SPIRIT, WHICH DUE TO THEIR DEMISE WAS NEVER BANISHED TO REALMS IT HAD BEEN TAKEN FROM...



I HOPE  
FATHER CAN GET RID OF  
THIS STENCH ITS GIVING  
ME A HEADACHE!

I AM LOST FOR  
WORDS FATHER ITS  
JUST?

THE PILGRIMS OF THE PAST  
HAD ALWAYS EXHIBITED  
STRONG EMOTIONAL FEARS  
AND LUCKILY FOR THE ENTITY  
THESE NEW PILGRIMS  
EXHIBITED THE SAME TRAITS  
AND IT SOON LATCHED ONTO  
THE DOUBT THE DAUGHTERS  
HAD...

I'M NOT THIS IS A  
DUMP...  
ITS GONNA TAKE  
AGES TO FIX!

LIFE  
THROWS US CHALLENGES  
SARAH JANE AND THIS IS ONE  
OF THEM AND BESIDES WE DO  
OWE THE PENTECOSTAL OUR  
GRATITUDE  
FOR ALLOWING US THIS  
OPPORTUNITY TO DO THE  
GOOD LORDS WORK  
YOUNG LADY!

WELL  
FROM THAT NEVER  
ENDING BUMPY  
DRIVEWAY THAT BROUGHT  
US HERE...  
I'D SAY YOU'RE GONNA  
NEED MORE THAN FAITH  
TO GET HIS GOOD WORK  
DONE IN THIS  
HEAP!

YOU'VE  
BEEN SWAYED TOO  
MUCH BY THOSE EQUAL  
RIGHTS PEOPLE YOU HANG  
OUT WITH...  
SO I WILL PUT DOWN YOUR  
COMMENTS TO  
THEIR INFLUENCE!

I'M NOT SWAYED BY WHAT IS RIGHT... WOMEN HAVE A RIGHT TO STAND DEFIANT AGAINST MEN AND THEIR SO CALLED 'WE ARE THE STRONGER SEX' CRAP!

Men's Foundation  
Say NO  
2  
What Men

MY VIEWS?  
NO MOTHER  
THIS IS A CHANGING  
SOCIETY AND  
WOMEN ARE MORE  
THAN MERE  
OBJECTS!

CALM  
DOWN SARAH JANE WE  
UNDERSTAND YOUR VIEWS  
ARE JUST AS IMPORTANT...  
NOW WHY DON'T YOU TWO  
GO UP TO YOUR NEW  
ROOMS AND GET SETTLED  
IN THEN WE CAN BEGIN TO  
GET THIS PLACE  
TIDY

YES OF  
COURSE MY DEAR  
IT IS AND FROM WHAT I  
SEE OF THIS FOUNDATION  
YOU'VE ATTACHED STRONG  
FEELINGS TOO IT AND  
THEY DO SHARE THE SAME  
WONDERFUL VALUES  
AS WE DO...

AND YOUR FATHER WILL  
APPOLOGISE FOR HIS  
LACK OF  
UNDERSTANDING WON'T  
YOU ROGER?



YES  
SARAH JANE I AM  
SORRY, YOU'RE MOTHER  
IS CORRECT YOU'RE  
WOMEN'S FOUNDATION  
GROUP DO SHARE  
THE SAME PRINCIPLES  
AND MORALISTIC  
VALUES AS THE  
PENTECOSTAL!

NOW  
IF YOU TWO WOULD GET  
YOUR THINGS UNPACKED  
YOU CAN BOTH GO DOWN  
TO THE STORE AND GET US  
SOME PROVISIONS WHILE  
ME AND YOUR MOTHER GET  
STUCK INTO TIDYING  
THIS PLACE UP!

OH  
FATHER THAT IS  
NEARLY A MILE AWAY.  
CAN I BORROW THE  
CAR?

WE NEED TO  
CONSERVE OUR  
FUEL AND IT IS A  
NICE DAY SO NO  
SARAH JANE!

COME ALONG  
GIRLS CHOOSE  
YOUR ROOMS!



I'M TAKING THAT  
BALCONY ROOM!

AND I'M THE  
FASTEST  
'HEHE'


HEY I'M THE  
OLDEST I SHOULD  
GET TO CHOOSE!

THAT'S SO  
UNFAIR!

SARAH  
JANE DREW STOP YOUR  
MOANING YOUNG LADY!

YES MOTHER  
'PFFT'

SHE  
GETS EVERYTHING  
SHE WANTS THESE  
DAYS!

A man and a woman are standing on a wooden porch. The woman is wearing a white dress with a small floral pattern and blue sandals. The man is wearing a light blue shirt and dark pants. They are both looking at each other and talking. There are four speech bubbles around them containing text.

YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND SARAH JANE IS A YOUNG WOMAN WITH STRONG VIEWS ROGER!

WELL THAT WENT A LOT SMOOTHER THAN I'D IMAGINED?

YES I KNOW, SHE HAS GROWN UP SO MUCH THIS PAST YEAR

I AM WORRIED THAT THIS MOVE MAY HARM FRANCINES DOCTORATE EXAM... IT IS CRUCIAL SHE STUDIES HARD THIS WEEK!

NOW THAT GIRL DOES WHATEVER SHE PUTS HER MIND TO NO QUESTIONS ASKED!



AND NOW WE HAVE A BEDROOM DOWNSTAIRS WE CAN HAVE SOME PRIVACY MY DEAR

ROGER ETHAN DREW YOU CAN GET THOSE TYPE OF THOUGHTS FROM YOUR HEAD YOU HERE?

WE HAD TO THINK OF THE CHILDREN AND BESIDES THE GOOD LORD WOULD NOT LOOK TO KINDLY ON US FORSAKING HIS GOOD WORK FOR THAT TYPE OF BEHAVIOUR WOULD HE?

ITS BEEN SOMETIME SINCE WE HAVE BEEN ABLE TO THOUGH...

OF COURSE MY DEAR YOU ARE RIGHT... I CAN SEE WHERE SARAH JANE GETS HER TEMPESTOUS BEHAVIOUR FROM 'HAHA'

OF COURSE THE ENTITY COULD  
DELVE DEEP INTO EACH AND  
EVERYONE OF THE DREW  
FAMILIES MINDS AND IN ITS  
CENTURIES OF INCARNATION  
IT HAD FOUND THAT THESE  
MORTAL CREATURES WERE  
DRIVEN BY FEAR AND LUST...

I AM  
SURPRISED THIS  
BREED OF CREATURE  
HAS NOT  
ANNIHILATED ITSELF  
CONSIDERING...

OF COURSE FEAR AND LUST  
WERE JUST TWO OF THE  
INGREDIENTS THIS ENTITY  
REQUIRED TO FORCE ITS  
WILL ONTO THEM...  
FOR ANGER WAS THE MORE  
ESSENTIAL EMOTION IT  
LOVED TO MANIPULATE...



OH MY WORD THIS  
BEDROOM IS SO  
OLD...  
YUK!

THAT SMELL IS  
MAKING MY  
HEADACHE  
WORSE TOO!

OF COURSE PURITY WAS AND  
HAD ALWAYS BEEN THE  
ENTITY'S MAIN DIET IT WAS  
WHAT HAD GIVEN IT  
STRENGTH TO RID THE LAND  
OF THESE PILGRIMS  
CENTURIES AGO...  
BUT THE TRIBE WHO HAD  
BROUGHT IT TO THIS MORTAL  
WORLD HAD GONE SO NOW IT  
NEEDED ONLY TO SURVIVE,  
HOWEVER WITH THE RETURN  
OF THESE PURE BRED  
PILGRIMS IT KNEW IT COULD  
ONCE AGAIN WALK UPON THE  
SOIL OF THE WYATACHI..

A woman with red hair in a bun, wearing glasses, a purple long-sleeved top with a white bow, and blue jeans, stands in a dark, rustic room. She is holding a book and looking down at it. The room has wooden floors, a wooden chair, and a window with curtains in the background.

BRRRR  
HOW COULD  
ANYONE HAVE A  
CHILD IN THIS  
PLACE?

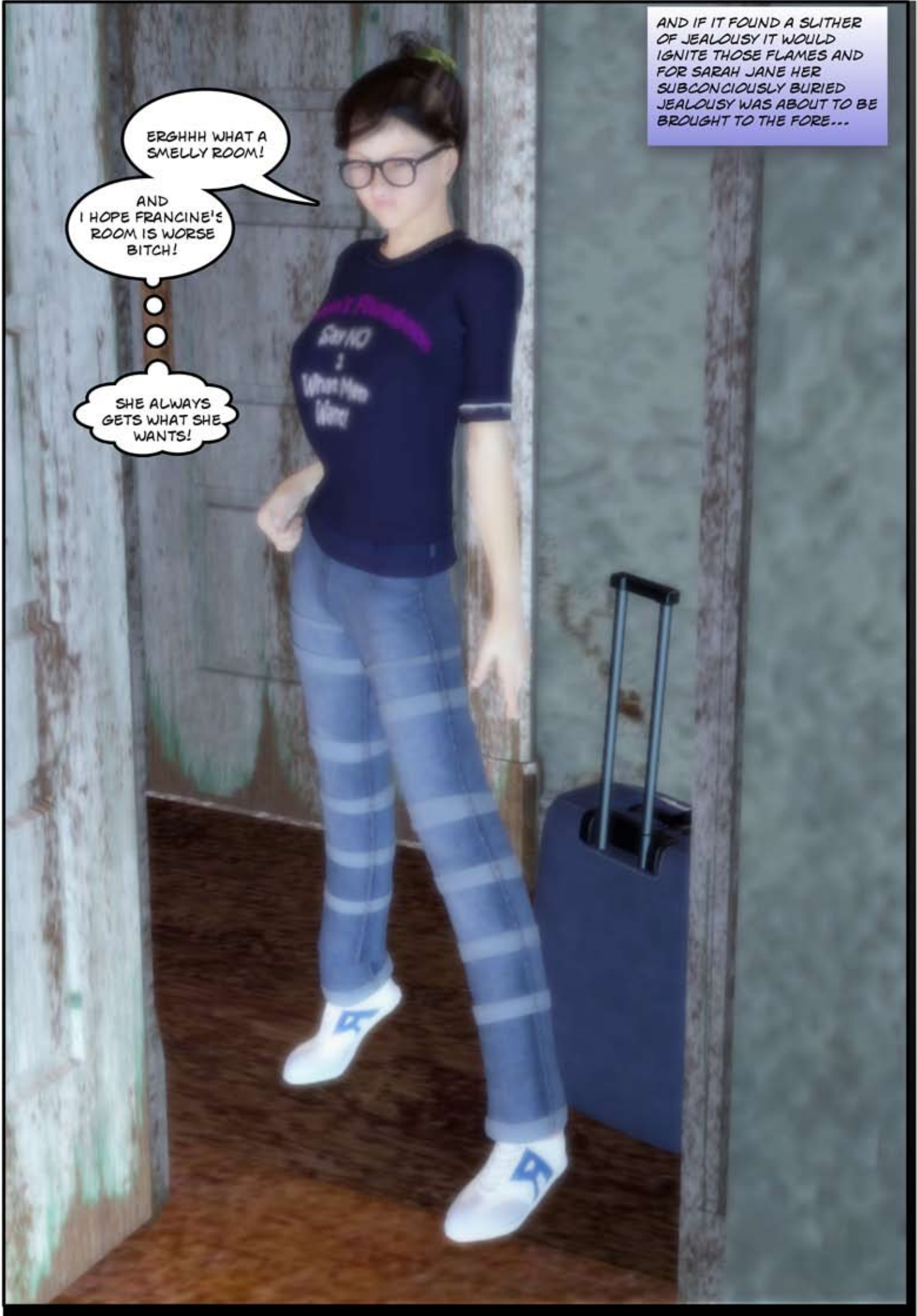
AND WHEN THE ENTITY  
FOUND A SECRET FEAR IT  
WOULD SIEZE UPON IT...

AND IF IT FOUND A SLITHER OF JEALOUSY IT WOULD IGNITE THOSE FLAMES AND FOR SARAH JANE HER SUBCONSCIOUSLY BURIED JEALOUSY WAS ABOUT TO BE BROUGHT TO THE FORE...

ERGH HH WHAT A SMELLY ROOM!

AND I HOPE FRANCINE'S ROOM IS WORSE BITCH!

SHE ALWAYS GETS WHAT SHE WANTS!



BUT THIS ENTITY DID NOT JUST MANIPULATE MINDS AND MAKE ITS PREY DO ITS BIDDING, IT COULD CREATE AN ENTIRE NEW PAST PRESENT AND FUTURE FOR THE DENIZENS IT CONTROLLED...

OH GREAT MY ROOM HAS BEEN USED BY HORNY TEENAGERS!

HOW COULD ANYONE WANT TO WALK AROUND WITHOUT THEIR UNDERWEAR?

THE ENTITY COULD NOT JUST ALTER THEIR PERSPECTIVES IT COULD CHANGE THEIR PHYSICAL APPEARANCE AND THE ENVIRONMENT SURROUNDING THEM...





'PHEW!  
THOSE TRAINERS  
WERE GETTING  
TIGHT THATS  
BETTER!

FOR SARAH JANE HER  
TRAINERS WOULD NOT BE  
THE ONLY THINGS SHE  
WOULD BE SHEDDING...

HEY THERE'S  
ANOTHER ROOM IN  
HERE?



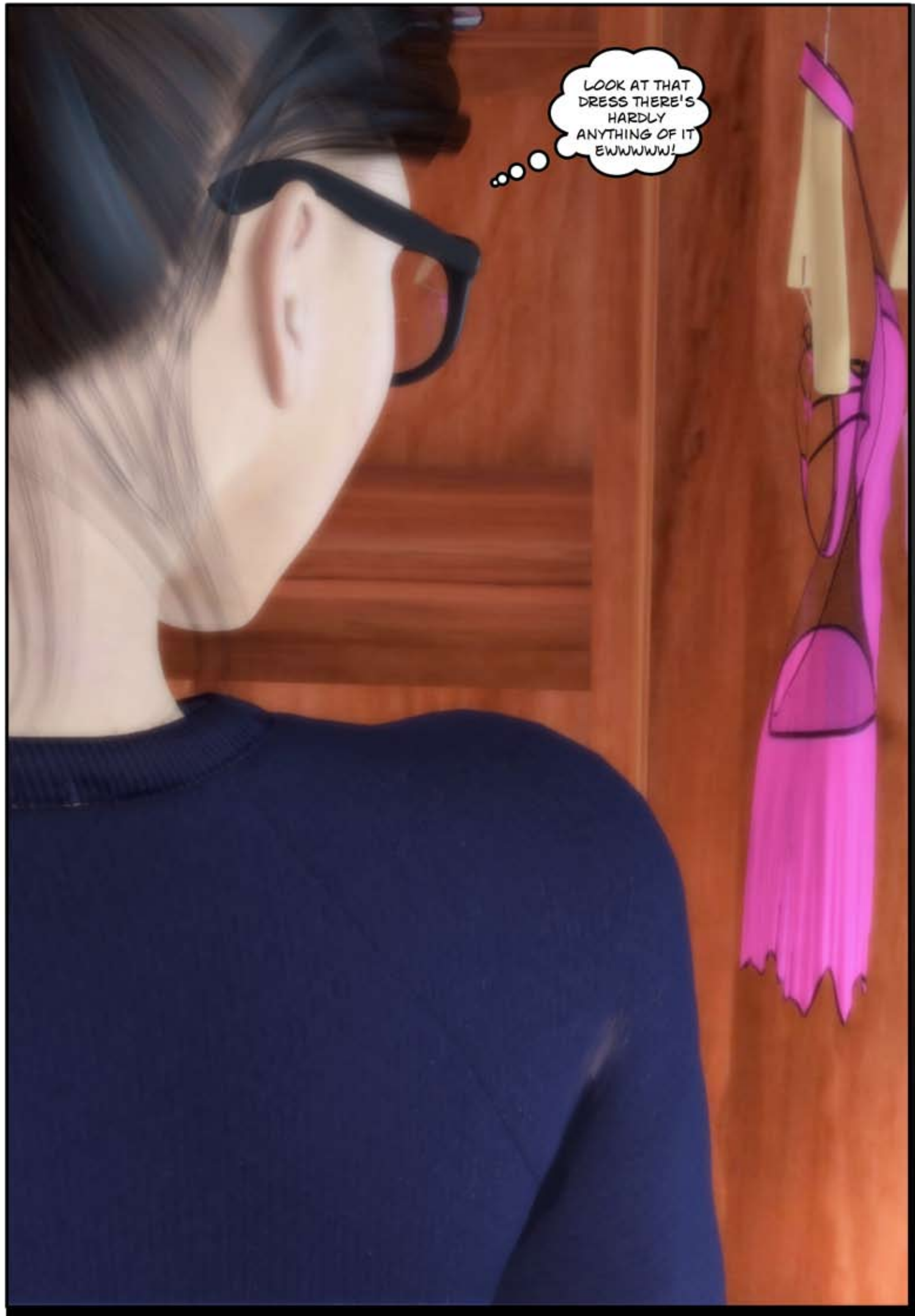
IT LOOKS LIKE A  
WALK IN  
WARDROBE



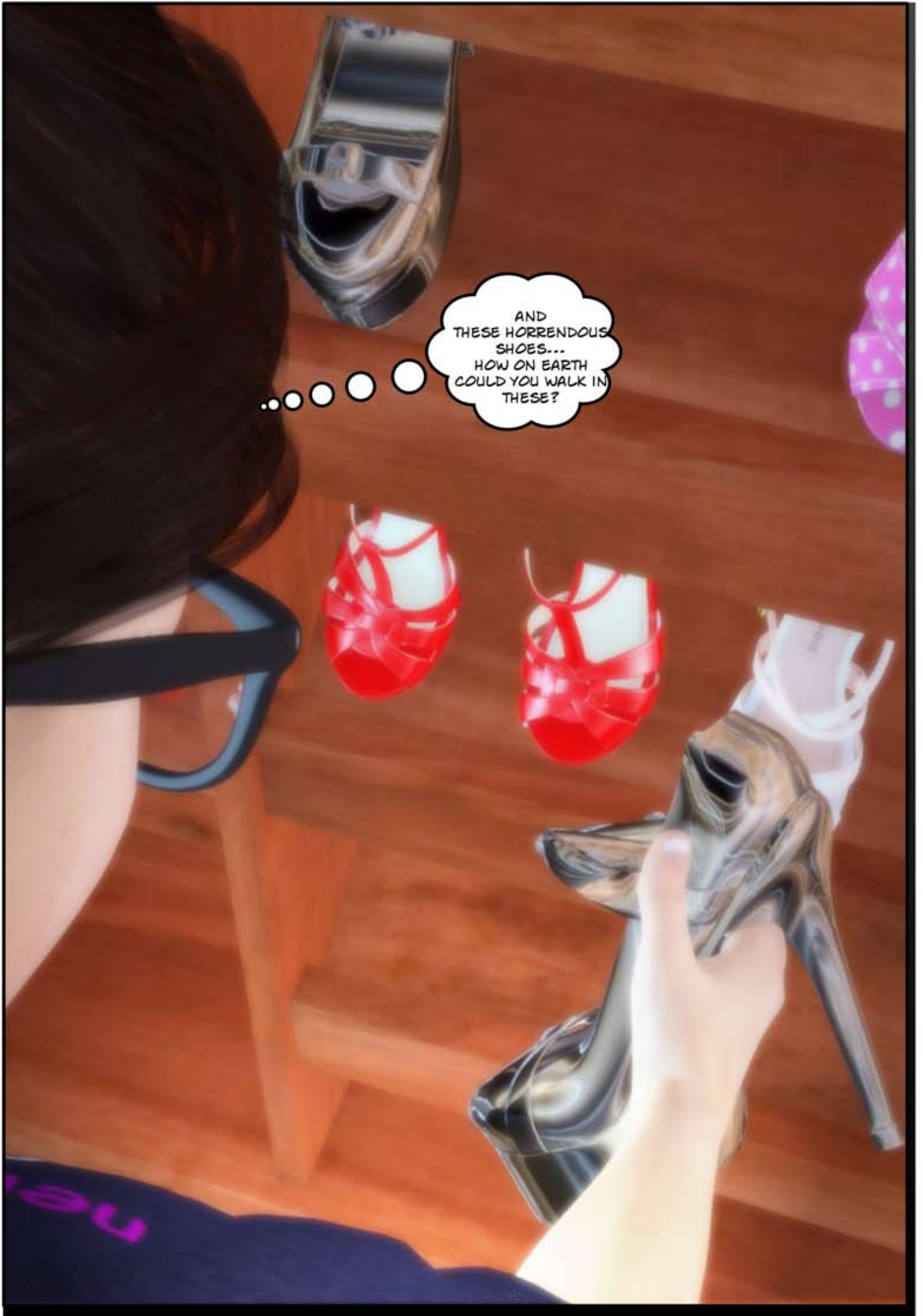


EWWWW  
THIS ROOM HAD A  
PROSTITUTE LIVING IN  
IT I HOPE THE POLICE  
ARRESTED HER...


YUK  
WHAT A HORRID  
LIFE DOING  
DISGUSTING  
THINGS TO  
PLEASE A  
MAN!



LOOK AT THAT  
DRESS THERE'S  
HARDLY  
ANYTHING OF IT  
EWWWWW!



AND  
THESE HORRENDOUS  
SHOES...  
HOW ON EARTH  
COULD YOU WALK IN  
THESE?



SARAH JANE I'M  
LEAVING FOR THE  
STORE HURRY UP  
WILL YOU!

YEAH HOLD ON I'M  
JUST...

DAMN IT'LL TAKE  
ME AGES TO GET  
THOSE TRAINERS  
BACK ON..

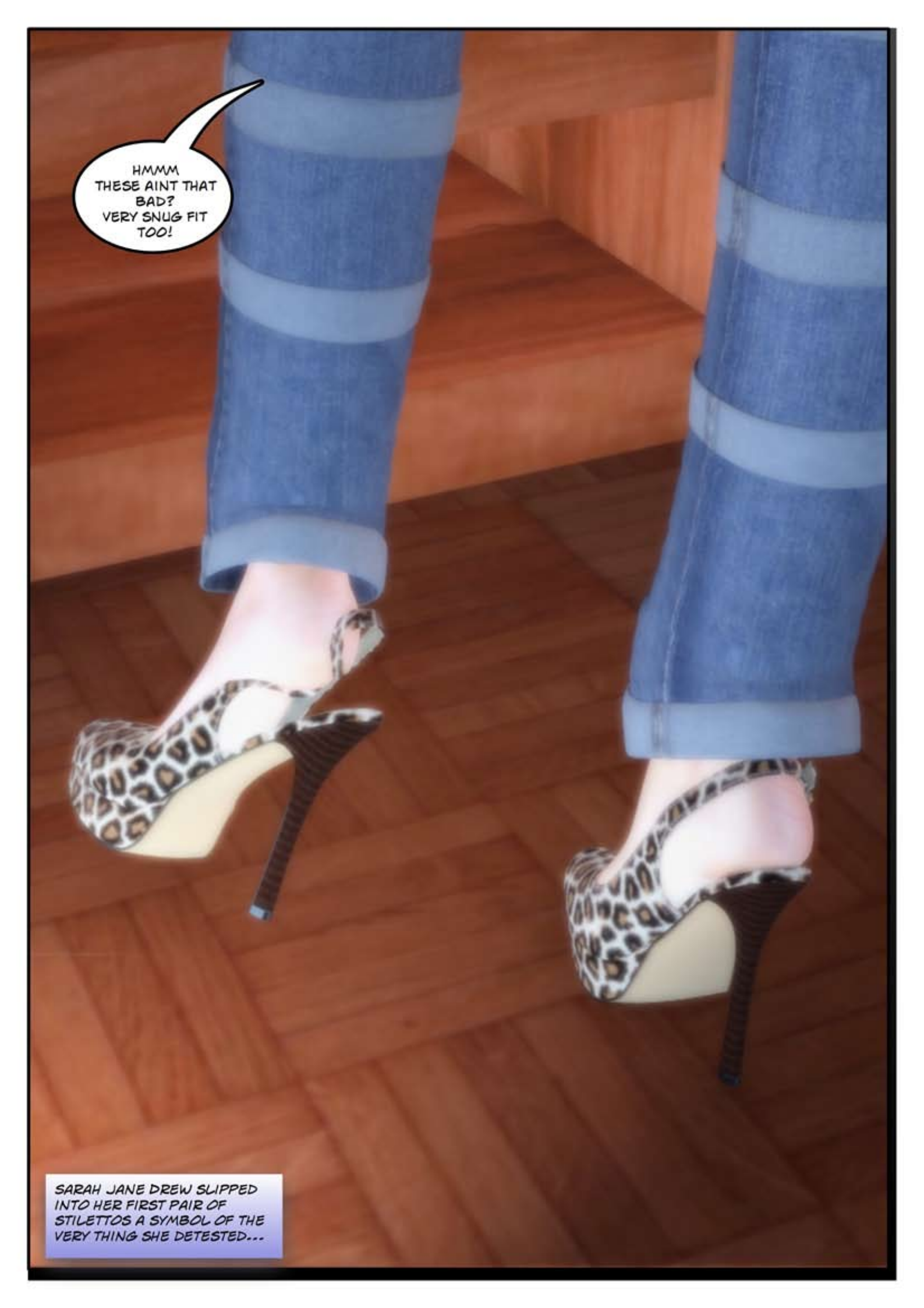
GIMME A SECOND  
FRANCINE!

THE ENTITY DECIDED IT WAS  
TIME TO HELP ITS FIRST  
VICTIM OUT...

HURRY UP I'M  
ALWAYS WAITING  
FOR YOU!

YEAH YEAH...  
DAMN I'LL HAVE  
TO PUT THOSE ON  
THEY DON'T SEEM  
TOO HIGH!





HMMM  
THESE AINT THAT  
BAD?  
VERY SNUG FIT  
TOO!

SARAH JANE DREW SLIPPED  
INTO HER FIRST PAIR OF  
STILETTOS A SYMBOL OF THE  
VERY THING SHE DETESTED...



SIS WAIT UP I'M  
COMING!

YEAH WHATEVER!

I'M ALWAYS  
WAITING FOR YOU!

DID SHE JUST  
CALL ME SIS?



OH  
I HOPE WE'VE  
DONE THE RIGHT  
THING, THE GIRLS ARE  
ALMOST GROWN UP AND  
WOULD NOT FIND THIS  
SUCH AN ADVENTURE  
ANYMORE AND FRANCINE  
NEEDS TIME AND  
PEACE TO  
STUDY?

HMMM  
I'VE A HEADACHE  
COMING ON TOO...

ALL I NEED  
'SIGH'



OH WHAT A  
CAULDRON OF  
WORRIES THIS ONE  
HAS IN HER HEAD  
'HAHA'

AND  
NOT ONE INDESCENT  
THOUGHT IN THERE EITHER...  
OHOO I AM FEELING  
STRONGER ALREADY THESE  
PILGRIMS ARE GOING TO  
HELP  
RESTORE ALL OF MY  
POWERS!

WELL LETS  
PUT ONE IN  
THERE

THATS IT  
GERTRUDE LET  
THOSE DIRTY  
DISGUSTING  
THOUGHTS RUN  
WILD!

WITH THE GIRLS UP  
AT THE STORE I  
COULD LET ROGER  
DO WHAT HE WAS  
SUGGESTING?

WHATEVER  
POSSESSED ME TO  
THINK ABOUT DOING  
THAT?  
I'VE GOT TO THINK  
ABOUT FRANCINE HER  
STUDIES ARE SO  
IMPORTANT!

THIS  
PILGRIM IS  
GOING TO BE  
TOUGH...

I'VE GOT TO  
BREAK THROUGH  
THIS RIDICULOUS  
ADORATION AND  
LOVE FOR THIS  
INTELLIGENT  
DAUGHTER OF  
HERS...

LETS  
WAKE HER UP AND  
SHOCK HER A LITTLE  
THAT'LL DO THE TRICK...  
I MUST GET HER TO FEAR  
SOMETHING MORE  
SUSTAINABLE  
HMMMMM?



FRANCINE!  
ARE YOU UP  
THERE HONEY?



THE ENTITY KNEW JUST WHAT GERTRUDE'S BIGGEST FEAR WOULD BE...

OH MY LORD IT WAS JUST HER SUITCASE FALLING





OH FRANCINE HOW  
COULD YOU?

SURELY  
THERE MUST BE A  
SUITABLE ANSWER TO  
WHY SHE HAS SUCH A  
HORRID ITEM IN HER  
CASE?

OH HOW CAN I  
BREACH THIS  
SUBJECT WITH  
HER?

THIS  
CAN'T BE HERS CAN  
IT?

I'LL  
HAVE TO HIDE IT I'M  
SURE SHE'S A VIRGIN  
AND A VERY  
RESPECTABLE YOUNG  
LADY

EVEN  
THE FEEL OF IT IS  
SINFUL I MUST  
DISPOSE OF THIS  
FOUL  
THING!



HOW  
COULD YOU SAY  
THAT TO THAT NICE  
YOUNG  
MAN?


OH GET OVER  
YERSELF JEEZ  
FRAN!

FUCK THIS  
HEADACHE IS  
GETTIN  
WORSE!

SARAH JANE  
PLEASE WAIT FOR  
ME THESE BAGS  
ARE HEAVY!

FUCK DON'T YOU  
MOAN!

Women's Foundation  
Say NO  
2  
What Men  
Want!



OH MY LORD YOU  
SWORE AT ME?

SARAH  
JANE I AM GOING  
TO TELL MOTHER  
ALL ABOUT  
THIS!

WHAT  
HAS GOT INTO HER  
SHE WAS SO HORRID  
TO ME IN THE STORE  
AND THAT POOR BOY  
DID NOT KNOW  
WHERE TO  
LOOK?



JEEZUS  
YOUR FUCKIN  
WHINEY VOICE IS  
GIVIN ME A  
HEADACHE JUST  
SHUT THE FUCK  
UP!

I NEVER REALISED  
WHAT A FUCKIN PAIN  
IN THE FUCKIN ASS  
SHE COULD BE!

NO WONDER I  
DON'T GET  
BOYFRIENDS WITH  
YOU HANGING  
ABOUT!

YOU  
SWORE AT ME AGAIN?  
BOYFRIENDS?  
YOU THINK MEN ARE A  
COMPLETE WASTE OF  
TIME?

DID I HEAR HER  
RIGHT?


YOU  
REALLY NEED TO  
BE FUCKED SIS...  
FUUUUCK THIS  
HEADACHE IS  
PISSIN ME  
OFF!

AND THOSE  
HEELS WHY IS  
SHE WEARING  
THEM?

MOTHER WILL NOT  
BE PLEASED WITH  
YOUR LANGUAGE  
SARAH JANE!

YEAH  
YEAH WHATEVER  
BITCH!





SHE TOLD THE  
STORE ASSISTANT  
HE WOULD NEED A  
FURNACE TO  
UNFREEZE MY  
CROTCH!

SHE WHAT?

SHE  
EVEN MADE A  
JOKE ABOUT MY  
VIRGINITY TOO  
MOTHER AND  
REFUSED TO CARRY  
ANY OF THE  
SHOPPING!

YEP...  
JUST CAUSE SHE'S A  
FRIDGID VIRGIN  
DON'T MAKE HER  
SPECIAL DOES IT?

IS THIS TRUE  
YOUNG LADY?

OH  
DEAR WHAT IS GOING  
ON HERE, THE  
OBSCENE ITEM IN  
FRANCINE'S CASE  
AND NOW SARAH  
DOING THIS?

Women's Forum  
Say NO  
2  
What Men  
Want



THIS ONE'S  
ALREADY MINE  
'HAHA'

YES  
SARAH THATS IT TELL  
YOUR MOTHER WHAT YOU  
REALLY THINK OF YOUR  
SISTER...  
HOW SICK YOU ARE OF  
HEARING ABOUT HER  
STUDIES...  
HOW MUCH YOU REALLY  
DESPISE  
HER!

IN FACT THE MORE  
YOU HEAR HER NAME  
THE MORE YOU HATE  
HER!

MS: 60

I NEVER FELT SO  
EMBARRASSED IN  
MY LIFE MOTHER!

YES  
DEAR I AGREE WITH  
YOU!



OH YEAH THAT'S  
RIGHT MOMMA STICK  
UP FER DA BITCH!

I'VE  
HAD ENOUGH OF  
VIRGIN  
BRITCHES...  
SO ITS TIME I  
THOUGHT ABOUT  
NUMBER UNO  
ME!

SARAH JANE  
DREW YOU WILL  
APPOLOGISE TO  
YOUR SISTER THIS  
MINUTE!

THOSE SHOES  
WHERE DID YOU?

SHE'S  
NEVER WORN  
SHOES LIKE THAT  
IN HER LIFE?  
WHAT IS GOING  
ON WITH SARAH  
JANE?

I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT IS GOING  
ON WITH YOU SARAH  
JANE, BUT YOU WILL  
APPOLOGISE TO YOUR  
SISTER THIS  
MINUTE!

SHE CAN KISS MY  
FEET BEFORE I DO  
THAT!

THERE COOL AINT  
THEY MOMMA!



THAT'S A  
GOOD GIRL SASSY...  
WE SURE HAVE HAD ENOUGH  
OF YOUR MOMMA GOING ON  
AND ON ABOUT HOW  
WONDERFUL SHE IS...  
I BET IF YOU HAD A WISH YOU  
WOULD MAKE SURE SHE  
BECAME A DUMB GOOD FOR  
NOTHING ILLITERATE  
WOULDN'T  
YOU?

OI VIRGIN BRITCHES  
SIT ON THIS YOU  
DUMB FUCK!

FUCK WOULD I  
LOVE FOR HER TO  
BE A STUPID DUMB  
ASS IDIOT!

THAT'S  
A GOOD GIRL SASSY...  
NOW TELL THEM ALL  
WHAT YOU THINK OF  
THEM!

FRANCINE THIS  
FRANCINE THAT  
YOU MAKE ME  
WANNA PUKE  
MOMMA!

Women's Forum  
Say NO  
2  
What Men  
Want!

45: 60

YOU  
WILL GO TO YOUR ROOM  
AND LET YOUR NEW  
OUTLOOK ON YOUR LIFE  
BEGIN...  
YOUR MIND WILL ALSO  
BEGIN TO SEE THINGS  
DIFFERENTLY  
SASSY!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF  
THIS SHIT I'M GOING  
TO DO MY OWN  
STUDYING!

SASSY HEY I LIKE  
THAT NAME...  
KINDA CATCHY  
'HEHE'

SARAH JANE DREW  
YOU SIT BACK  
DOWN THIS?

OH  
MY LORD WHAT IN  
THE  
NAME?

OH SARAH  
PLEASE?

FUCK OFF...  
I'LL SHOW YOU  
WHOSE THE BEST  
MOMMA...  
THEN YOU'LL SEE  
WHAT A STUPID  
DUMB ASS SHE  
REALLY IS!

I'VE  
HAD ENOUGH  
BEING SECOND  
BEST TO THAT,  
SO I'M GOING UP  
TO MY ROOM TO  
STUDY!

AS I SAID DUMB  
ASS SIT ON IT...  
IF ONLY YOU  
KNEW HOW MUCH  
I HATE YOU!






WAY  
TA GO I REALLY  
TOLD THAT DUMB  
ASS WHAT I  
REALLY THOUGHT  
OF HER  
'HEHE'


BUT  
MOMMA HAS PLANS  
FOR HER I GUESS...  
AND AS FOR PLANS I  
GOTTA CATCH UP ON  
SOME STUDYING TOO,  
VIRGIN BRITCHES AINT  
THE ONLY ONE WITH  
BRAINS IN THIS  
FAMILY!

THE ENTITY HAD INDEED  
SECURED SARAH JANE'S  
MIND...



WHAT DA FUCK AM  
I DOIN WASTIN  
MY TIME ON  
READING CRAP  
LIKE THIS

BUT  
WHAT ABOUT THE  
WOMENS  
FOUNDATION  
PRESIDENCY?  
IF I DON'T  
PASS THE...



THEIR  
ALL BITCHES LIKE  
MY PRISSY SISTER,  
PERHAPS IF THEY  
WORE SOME KILLER  
HEELS AND GOT A  
COCK BETWEEN  
THEIR LEGS THEY'D  
REALISE THAT MEN  
ARE EASY TO  
CONTROL!

FUCK I LOVE THESE  
HEELS...  
GUESS I LUCKED OUT  
ON THE ROOMS AFTER  
ALL VIRGIN BITCHES  
GOT A CRADLE I GOT  
AN AWESOME  
WARDROBE!

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white bikini and leopard print high-heeled shoes, stands in a messy room. She is looking down with a slight smile. The room has a brown carpet, a red patterned sofa, and a large mirror on the wall. There is a book titled 'HISTORY' on the floor, a pair of white socks with a blue 'R' on them, and some papers scattered around. Three speech bubbles contain her thoughts.

I'M  
REALLY BEGINNING  
TO LIKE THIS ROOM,  
THE FACT A  
PROSTITUTE USED TO  
LIVE IN IT IS KINDA  
EXCITING TOO  
'GIGGLE'

PROSTITUTE?  
HMMM  
NOW THAT WOULD REALLY  
PISS MOMMA OFF...  
I BET SHE FUCKED  
AROUND WHEN SHE WAS  
MY AGE TOO...  
YEAH SHE MUSTA WHY  
ELSE WOULD SHE HATE  
PROSTITUES AND  
STRIPPERS SO  
MUCH!

FUCK THAT WOULD  
REALLY PISS HER  
OFF IF I BECAME  
A STRIPPER!



THE WOMANS  
FOUNDATION CAN  
GO FUCK EM  
SELVES I'M  
GONNA START  
ENJOYIN MY  
LIFE !

NO  
MORE BORING  
READING AND  
LECTURERS FOR  
ME AND AS FOR  
THIS DULL  
UNDERWEAR I  
HAVE A WHOLE  
NEW ROBE TO  
WEAR!



OOOPS!  
'GIGGLE'

Kraachhrrrr!



THESE PILGRIMS ARE SUCH FUN!

OHH DEAR  
WHAT IS HAPPENING  
FRANCINE WITH THAT  
AWFUL SEX TOY AND  
NOW SARAH JANE  
ACTING SO BAD

IT'LL  
BE ALRIGHT  
MOTHER, SHE'S  
PROBABLY STRESSED  
WITH THE MOVE  
HERE AND THE  
ATTENTION YOU ARE  
PAYING TO MY  
DOCTORATE?

YES  
YES PERHAPS YOU'RE  
RIGHT FRANCINE I  
HAVE BEEN PAYING A  
LOT MORE ATTENTION  
TO YOU AND YOUR  
STUDIES...  
AND THIS MOVE HAS  
BEEN A LITTLE TOO  
MUCH FOR  
HER




WELL  
I'M GOING TO GO  
AND STUDY WE'LL  
LET SARAH JANE  
GET SOME REST  
THEN WE CAN TALK  
WITH HER AGAIN  
MOTHER YES?

YES  
FRANCINE, I WON'T  
TELL FATHER HE IS  
BUSY IN THE YARD, SO  
HOPEFULLY WHEN WE  
SIT DOWN TO SUPPER  
SARAH JANE WILL HAVE  
THOUGHT ABOUT HER  
ACTIONS AND  
APPOLOGISE  
TO US!

I'M SURE SHE  
WILL MOTHER...  
DON'T WORRY IT  
WILL BE  
ALRIGHT!

BUT  
DO I TELL  
ROGER ABOUT  
THAT HORRIBLE  
SEX TOY I FOUND  
IN FRANCINE'S  
CASE...  
OHHH THE SHAME  
OF HER USING  
SUCH A  
THING!

A woman with short, wavy, light-colored hair is shown from the side, wearing a white, sleeveless, patterned dress. She is standing in front of a weathered, light-colored wooden door and has her right hand on the door handle, appearing to knock. The scene is set in a rustic environment with a stone wall visible in the background. Four speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text that suggests a conversation or a sequence of events.

LADADEE DUM  
DEE DEE

SARAH JANE  
ARE YOU IN  
THERE?

FUCK OFF AND  
LEAVE ME  
ALONE!

HOW DARE  
YOU!

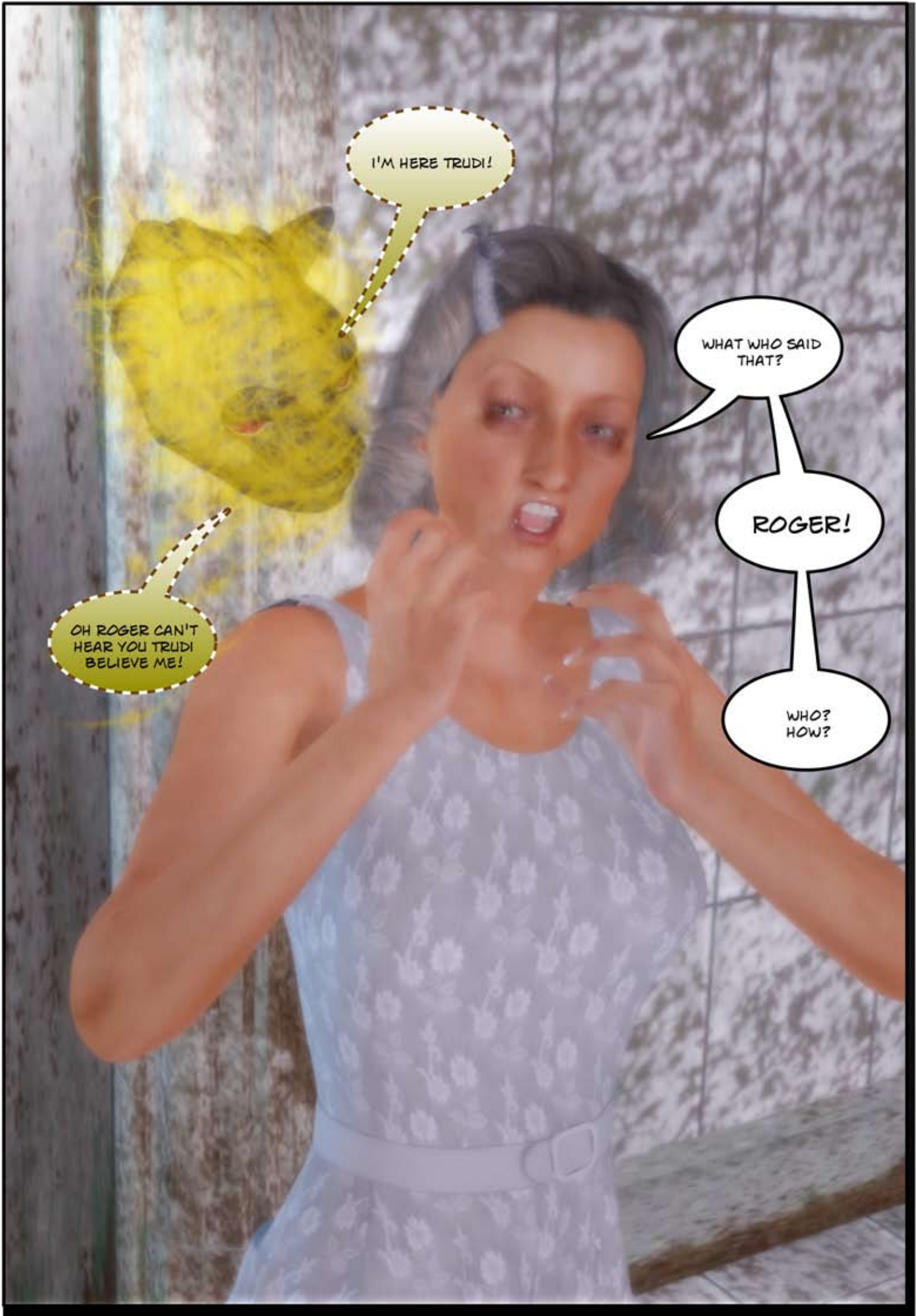


SARAH JANE I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF?

OH MY WORD WHERE IS?

SHE'S NOT IN HERE?

I COULD HAVE SWORN?



I'M HERE TRUDI!

WHAT WHO SAID THAT?

ROGER!

WHO? HOW?

OH ROGER CAN'T HEAR YOU TRUDI BELIEVE ME!

AM I DOING THIS?  
HOW DROLL YOU  
PILGRIMS CAN BE...  
NEXT YOU'LL BE  
CALLING ON YOUR  
DEITY TO HELP YOU  
'HAHA!'

RO...

OH LORD HELP  
ME!

OHHH NOOO PLEASE  
GET OUT OF MY  
HEAD!

I'VE TOLD YOU  
ONCE HE CAN'T  
HEAR YOU...  
SO LISTEN UP  
TRUDI AND DO  
WHAT I ASK!

I CAN HEAR EVERY  
THOUGHT YOU  
MAKE PILGRIM!

HAHA  
I LOVE IT WHEN YOU  
PILGRIMS SHOW ME  
YOUR FEAR IT MAKES  
ME SO MUCH MORE  
STRONGER!

NOW TO  
BUSINESS...  
YOU PILGRIMS  
HAVE TRESPASSED  
ON MY PEOPLES  
SOIL AND THAT  
MEANS YOU ALL  
BELONG TO ME...  
DO YOU  
UNDERSTAND?

TRESPASS?  
BUT WE?

YOU CAN'T BUY  
WHAT DOES NOT  
BELONG TO YOU  
TRUDI!

TRUDI?  
YOU KEEP  
CALLING ME  
THAT, BUT MY  
NAME IS...


IT WAS GERTRUDE,  
BUT YOU SEE I'VE  
DELVED INTO YOUR  
MOST DEEPEST  
DESIRES AND FOUND  
TRUDI LURKING IN  
THERE!

WHAA ARE  
YOU?

SO  
UNTIL  
MR V ARRIVES I  
AM YOUR  
MASTER  
TRUDI!

MASSTER?

YES...  
NOW TURN ON  
THE BATH TAPS!



I'VE  
NOT ENCOUNTERED ANY  
PILGRIMS LIKE YOU  
SINCE BEFORE  
THE 1850'S!

I HAVE NO INTENTION  
OF DOING ANYTHING TO  
THEM TRUDI!

I WANT YOU  
TRUDI!

YOU'RE  
A PILGRIM AND MY  
INCARNATORS  
RAISED ME FROM  
THE SOIL TO RID  
THEM OF  
YOU!

I DON'T  
KILL TRUDI I MAKE  
CHANGES...  
CHANGES THAT MAKE ME  
STRONGER AND PILGRIMS  
LIKE YOU A BECON OF  
ENERGY TO FEED OFF!

YES PILGRIMS...  
YOU CAME TO THIS LAND  
AND DESECRATED THE  
SOIL AND MY PEOPLE!

PLEASE I'LL DO  
WHAT YOU SAY BUT  
PLEASE LEAVE  
MY...

THEN  
WHAT DO YOU  
WANT?

WHY?

THEN YOU  
ARE  
GOING TO  
KILL US?

PIL...  
PILGRIMS?



OH LORD HELP US!

PLEASE KEEP MY DAUGHTERS SAFE...

PLEASE WE HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH YOUR PEOPLES DEMISE!

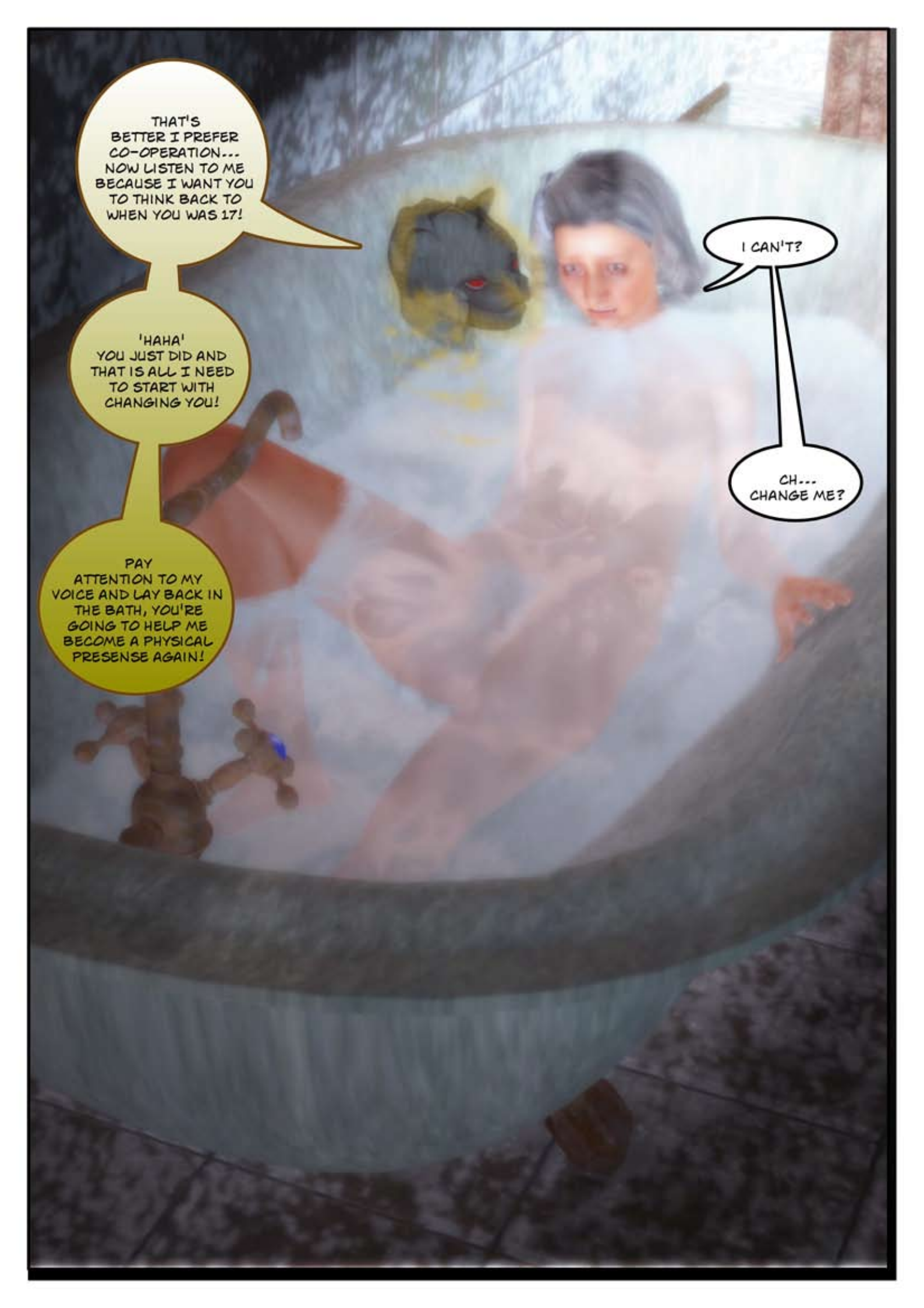
NOW ENOUGH TALKING GET UNDRRESSED AND GET INTO THE BATH!

HE WILL NOT HELP YOU... BUT I WILL!

GERTRUDE PLEASE YOU ARE GIVING ME A HEADACHE I CAN HEAR YOUR EVERY THOUGHT!

AND AS FOR YOUR DAUGHTERS SARAH IS ALREADY MY POSSESSION HER SPEC OF ANNOYANCE WITH FRANCINE ALLOWED ME TO MANIPULATE HER... SHE ABSOLUTELY HATES HER NOW!

WELL IF YOU PILGRIMS HAD NOT WIPED THEM FROM THE FACE OF THIS EARTH I WOULD NOT BE HERE, BUT ALAS YOU PILGRIMS DID AND YOU STOPPED THEM FROM RETURNING ME TO MY DIMENSION!

A woman with short grey hair, wearing a white bathrobe, is sitting in a hot tub. The hot tub is filled with water and steam. A dragon head with red eyes is visible in the water. The woman has a concerned expression. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.


THAT'S  
BETTER I PREFER  
CO-OPERATION...  
NOW LISTEN TO ME  
BECAUSE I WANT YOU  
TO THINK BACK TO  
WHEN YOU WAS 17!

'HAHA'  
YOU JUST DID AND  
THAT IS ALL I NEED  
TO START WITH  
CHANGING YOU!

PAY  
ATTENTION TO MY  
VOICE AND LAY BACK IN  
THE BATH, YOU'RE  
GOING TO HELP ME  
BECOME A PHYSICAL  
PRESENCE AGAIN!

I CAN'T?

CH...  
CHANGE ME?



I DID NOT I WENT  
TO HIGH SCHO..

I DROPPED OUT  
OF SCHOOL WHEN  
I WAS 15?

I TURNED TO  
PROSTITUTION FROM  
STRIPPING AND  
EVENTUALLY...

I ERR...  
OH HH I APPEARED  
IN?  
NOOO!  
THIS IS NOT?

I HAD TOO I  
NEEDED THE  
MONEY

THAT'S  
IT TRUDI...  
YOUR NAME IS TRUDI...  
YOU LEFT SCHOOL AND  
BECAME A STRIPPER WHEN  
YOU WAS 17 DO YOU  
RECALL?

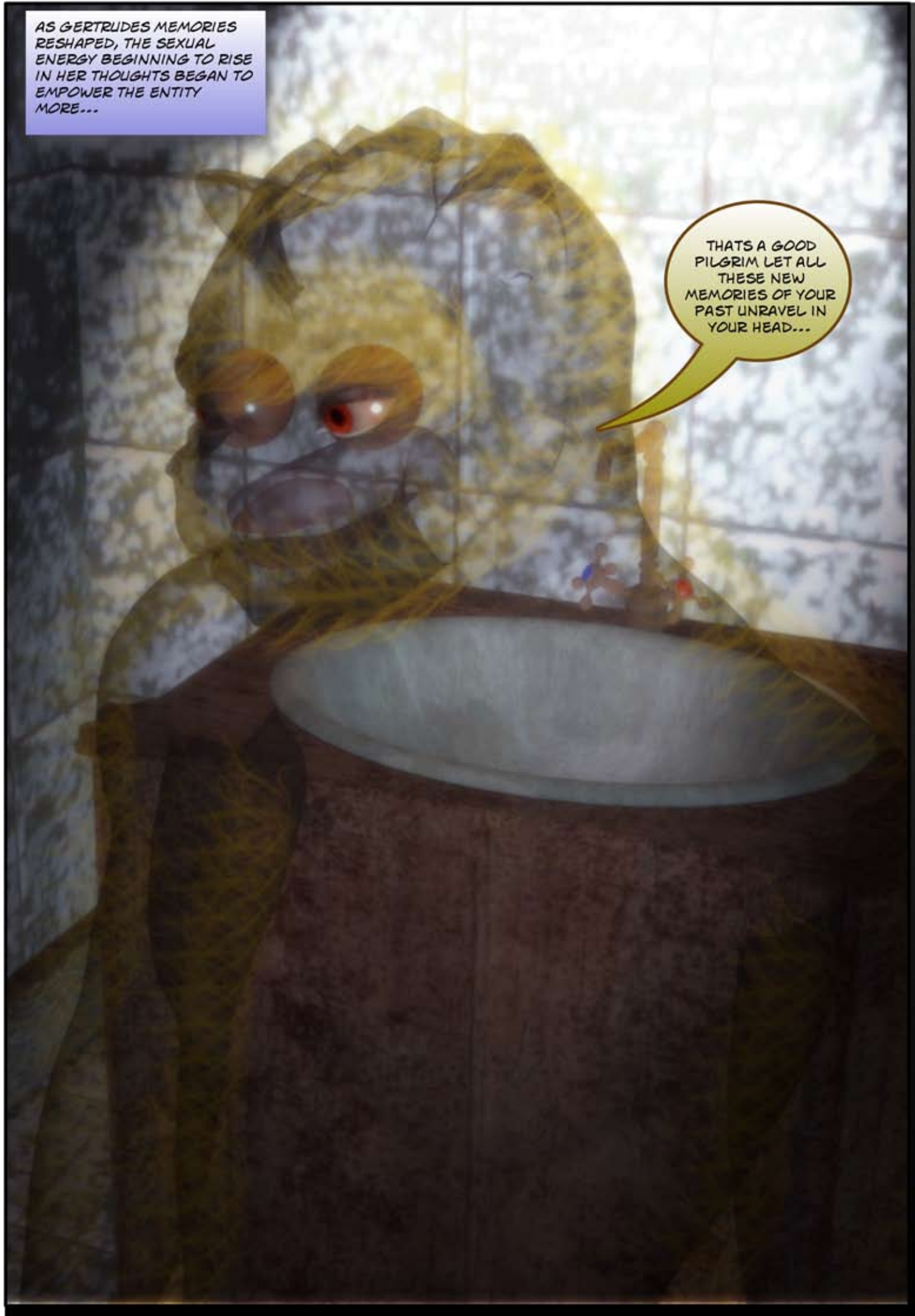
SEE  
TRUDI YOUR  
PAST IS  
CHANGING  
AS YOU  
BATHE!

THATS CORRECT  
TRUDI YOU CALLED  
YOURSELF TRUDI  
MINX I BELEIVE?

YOU MADE QUITE A  
NAME FOR  
YOURSELF IN  
THOSE PORNO  
FILMS TOO DIDN'T  
YOU?

AS GERTRUDES MEMORIES  
RESHAPED, THE SEXUAL  
ENERGY BEGINNING TO RISE  
IN HER THOUGHTS BEGAN TO  
EMPOWER THE ENTITY  
MORE...

THATS A GOOD  
PILGRIM LET ALL  
THESE NEW  
MEMORIES OF YOUR  
PAST UNRAVEL IN  
YOUR HEAD...



GERTRUDE'S ONCE PROUD AND RELIGIOUS UPBRINGING WAS REPLACED WITH MEMORIES OF SEXUAL ENCOUNTERS, SELLING HER BODY FOR MONEY AND GETTING PREGNANT WITH HER FIRST DAUGHTER SASSY...

TELL ME A BIT ABOUT SASSY?

OHhh SASSY TAKES AFTER HER MOMMA!

OOOOH I FEEL WONDERFUL!

HEHE SHE GOT HER ASS KICKED FROM SCHOOL FOR BRIBERY!

TRUDI HAD FALLEN PREGNANT WITH SASSY BY ACCIDENT AND THE MAN WHO FATHERED HER WAS NOT AROUND FOR LONG, LEAVING TRUDI WITH NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO BECOME A HOOKER...

MEMORIES OF COUNTLESS MEN HAVING SEX WITH HER FILLED HER HEAD AND AS HER LIST OF CLIENTS AND MEN SHE FUCKED FOR FREE BEGAN TO FLOW ENDLESSLY THROUGH HER MIND, THE ENTITY'S MORTAL FORM TOOK SHAPE...

THATS GOOD TRUDI I CAN FEEL MY BODY BECOMING WHOLE ONCE AGAIN...

NOW TURN YOUR THOUGHTS PRISSY!



A YEAR AFTER SASSY WAS BORN TRUDI FELL PREGNANT WITH PRISSY, HOWEVER PRISSY WAS THE RESULT OF AN ORGY AND TRUDI WAS SO OUT OF HER HEAD WITH DRUGS AND BOOZE SHE DID NOT KNOW WHO THE FATHER WAS...

OHHH PRISSY SHE'S A GOOD FER NOTHING BITCH WHO COST ME MY STRIPPIN JOB AND MARRYING THAT RICH MAN!

PRISSY'S BIRTH RESULTED IN HER RELATIONSHIP WITH A VERY RICH CLIENT TO TURN SOUR AS SHE TRIED TO PASS HER OFF AS HIS DAUGHTER FOR A SEVERENCE AND ALLIMONEY...



OHHHH  
FUCK I DON'T  
WANNA THINK  
ABOUT MY STUPID  
DAUGHTER  
MASTER!

HMMMM  
YEAH SEX...  
FUCKIN SEX!

MMMM YESSS...  
FUCK MY PUSSY IS  
SOOOOO  
MMMMMM!

OF COURSE YOU  
DON'T TRUDI...  
WHAT DO YOU  
WANT TO THINK  
ABOUT?

YES  
OF COURSE YOU DO  
GO AHEAD ITS WHAT  
YOU ARE SO GOOD AT  
IT IS IT NOT?

AS TRUDI'S MIND BECAME  
FULL OF HER PAST  
EXPERIENCES AND LIFE, HER  
GENITALIA BEGAN TO  
RAPIDLY CHANGE TOO...  
AFTER ALL IT HAD  
ACCOMMODATED 30 ODD  
YEARS OF ABUSE...



OHH  
I FEEL  
WONDERFUL...  
THANK YOU  
MASTER!

HOW  
DO YOU FEEL  
TRUDI?

WILL MR V WANT  
SUCH A DUMB  
BITCH MASTER?

SUPERB...  
NOW WE HAVE TO MAKE  
SURE YOUR DAUGHTER  
PRISSY IS READY FOR  
MR V!

MR V  
IS YOUR LAST  
CHANCE TRUDI SO YOU  
HAD BEST MAKE  
SURE THAT HE HAS A  
REASON TO KEEP YOU...  
YOU ARE AN  
OLD WHORE  
NOW!


I'LL MAKE SURE  
PRISSY SERVES  
HIM...  
SHE DOES WHAT I  
TELL HER!

THESE  
PILGRIMS SEXUAL  
ENERGIES ARE  
INCREDIBLE...

NOW  
TELL YOUR MASTER HOW MANY  
MEN AND WOMEN YOU'VE  
FUCKED?

THE ENTITY HAD WITNESSED SO MANY CHANGES DURING ITS TIME WITHIN THE MORTAL REALM, BUT UP UNTIL THE EARLY 1900'S IT HAD NEVER REALISED ITS OWN POWERS...

SURE ENOUGH IT WAS ABLE TO GET INTO THE MINDS AND THOUGHTS OF PEOPLE SINCE ITS INCARNATION, BUT THE DWELLERS BEFORE THE LAST PAST CENTURY HAD NEVER BECOME SO PROMISCUOUS AND THIS WAS THE ENERGY THE ENTITY THRIVED ON, OF COURSE THERE WERE LIMITS TO HOW MUCH ENERGY THESE MORTALS SUSTAINED, FOR ONCE IT HAD DEPLETED THEM OF THIS ESSENTIAL FORCE, THEY BECAME NO USE TO IT AND SO THE ENTITY WOULD CAST THEM OUT OF ITS DOMAIN...



OHH  
'GIGGLE'  
MASTER I'VE HAD  
SO MANY I LOST  
COUNT  
'HEHE'

UHMMM...  
FUCKIN  
HORNY  
MASTER

AND HOW DO YOU  
FEEL NOW?

YES  
HER SEXUAL  
ENERGY IS FUELING  
ME EVERYTIME SHE  
THINKS ABOUT IT!

NOW  
GET PRISSY  
READY FOR YOUR  
NEW OWNER  
MR V!

MMMM  
YES MASTER!

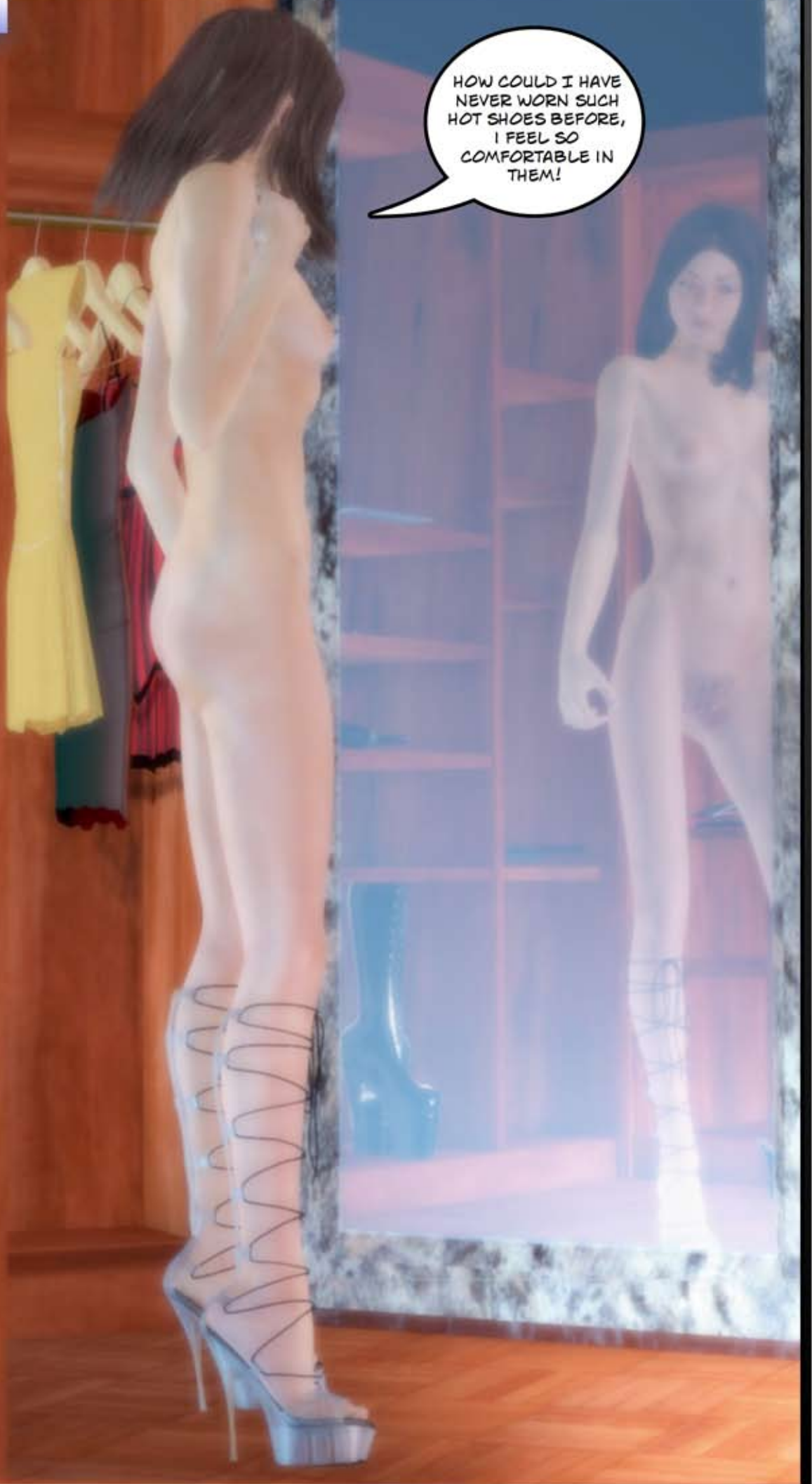
THE ENTITY WATCHED THE FORMER GERTRUDE DREW BEGIN WHAT WOULD BE HER FAMILIES LIFE OF SERVITUDE TO IT...

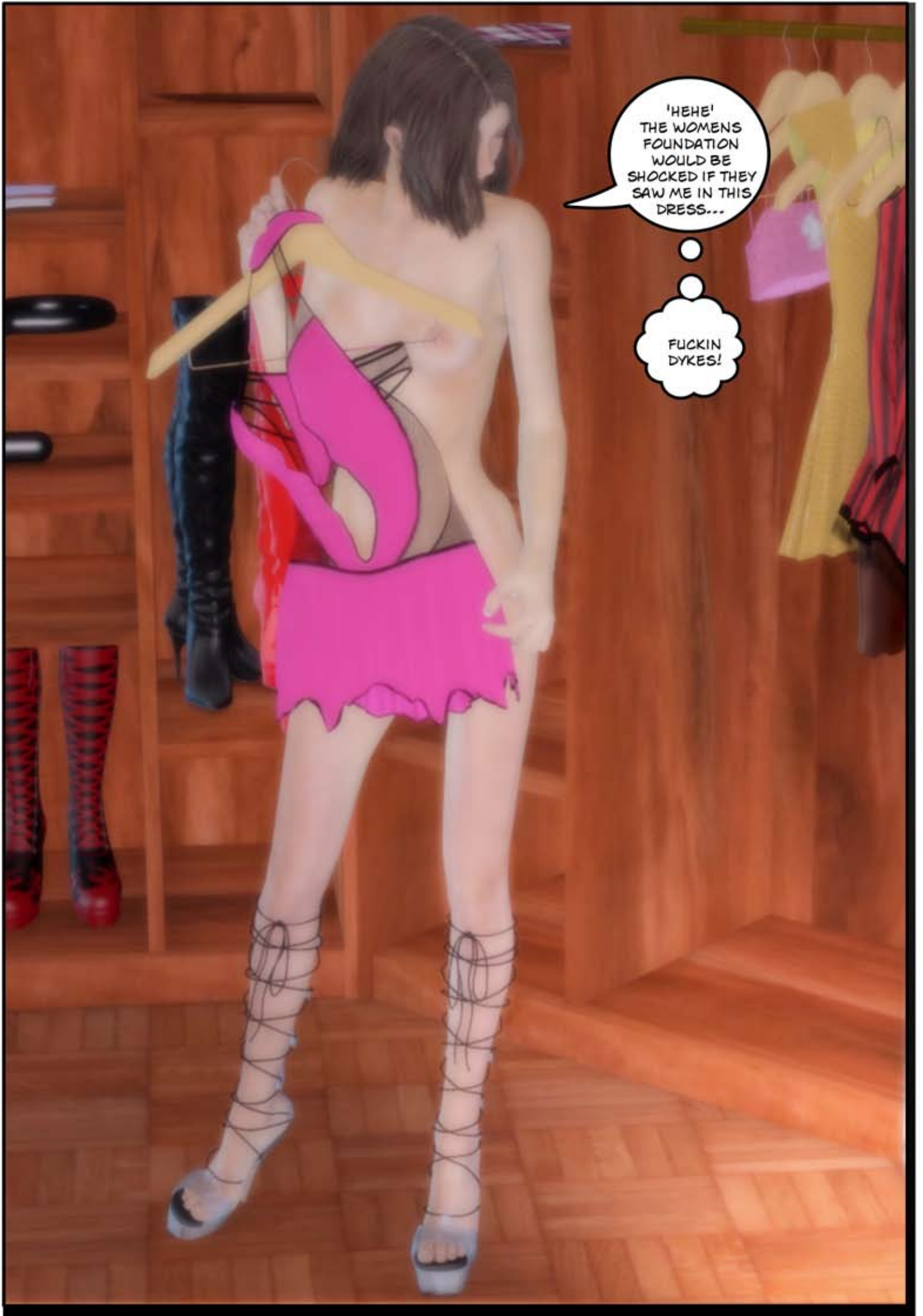


MAKING THE ESSENTIAL CHANGES REQUIRED WHERE NECESSARY...

ACROSS THE HALL...

HOW COULD I HAVE  
NEVER WORN SUCH  
HOT SHOES BEFORE,  
I FEEL SO  
COMFORTABLE IN  
THEM!





'HEHE'  
THE WOMENS  
FOUNDATION  
WOULD BE  
SHOCKED IF THEY  
SAW ME IN THIS  
DRESS...

FUCKIN  
DYKES!



HOW COULD BEING A PROSTITUTE BE THAT BAD, WHEN SHE GETS TO WEAR SUCH SEXY CLOTHES?

AND MEN LOVE LOOKING AT GIRLS WHO DRESS LIKE THIS TOO!

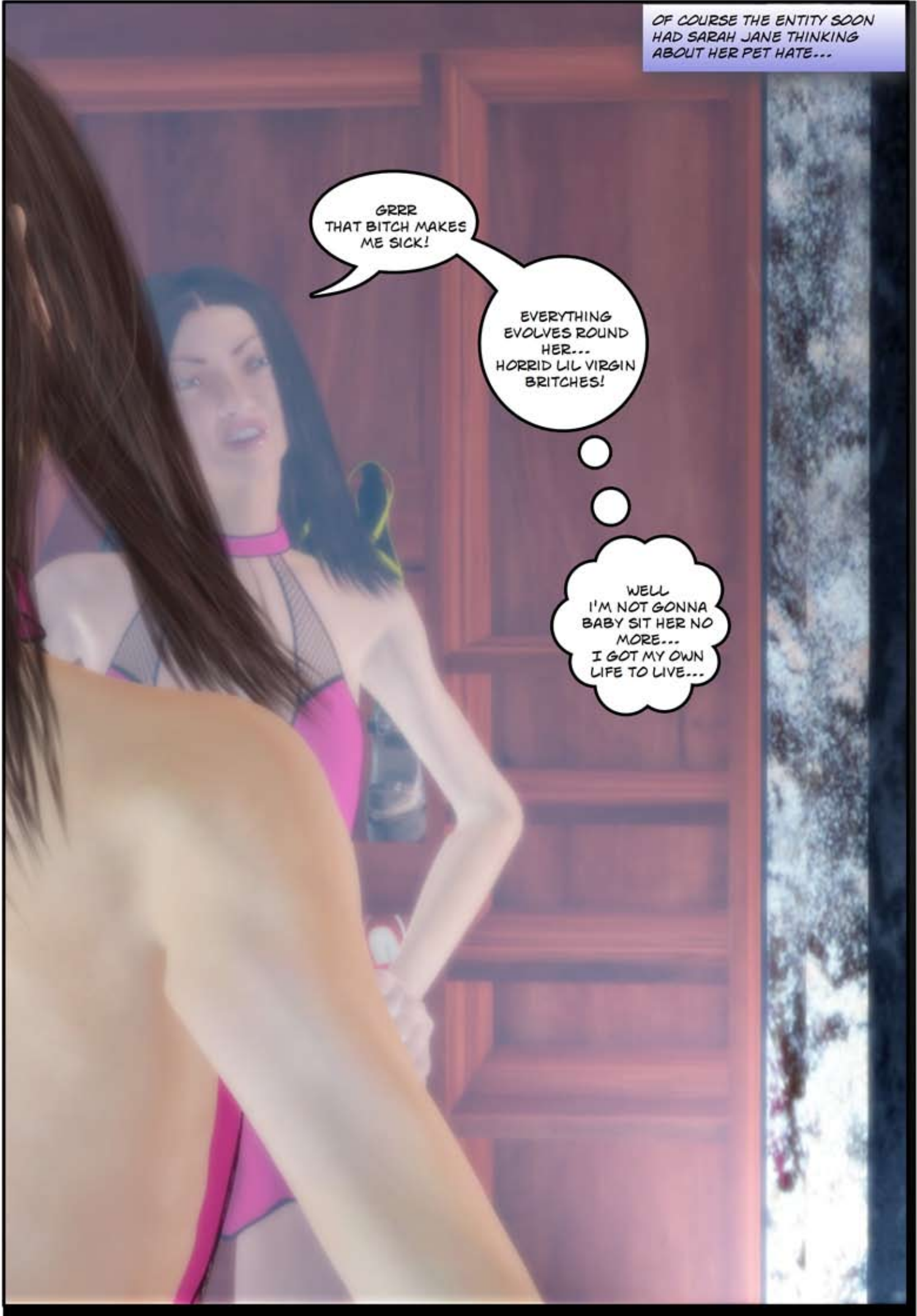
I'M SO LUCKY TO HAVE STUMBLED ON THIS PROSTITUTES WARDROBE... MY OLD CLOTHES ARE SO DULL AND LIFELESS!

OF COURSE THE ENTITY SOON  
HAD SARAH JANE THINKING  
ABOUT HER PET HATE...

GRRR  
THAT BITCH MAKES  
ME SICK!

EVERYTHING  
EVOLVES ROUND  
HER...  
HORRID LIL VIRGIN  
BRITCHES!

WELL  
I'M NOT GONNA  
BABY SIT HER NO  
MORE...  
I GOT MY OWN  
LIFE TO LIVE...



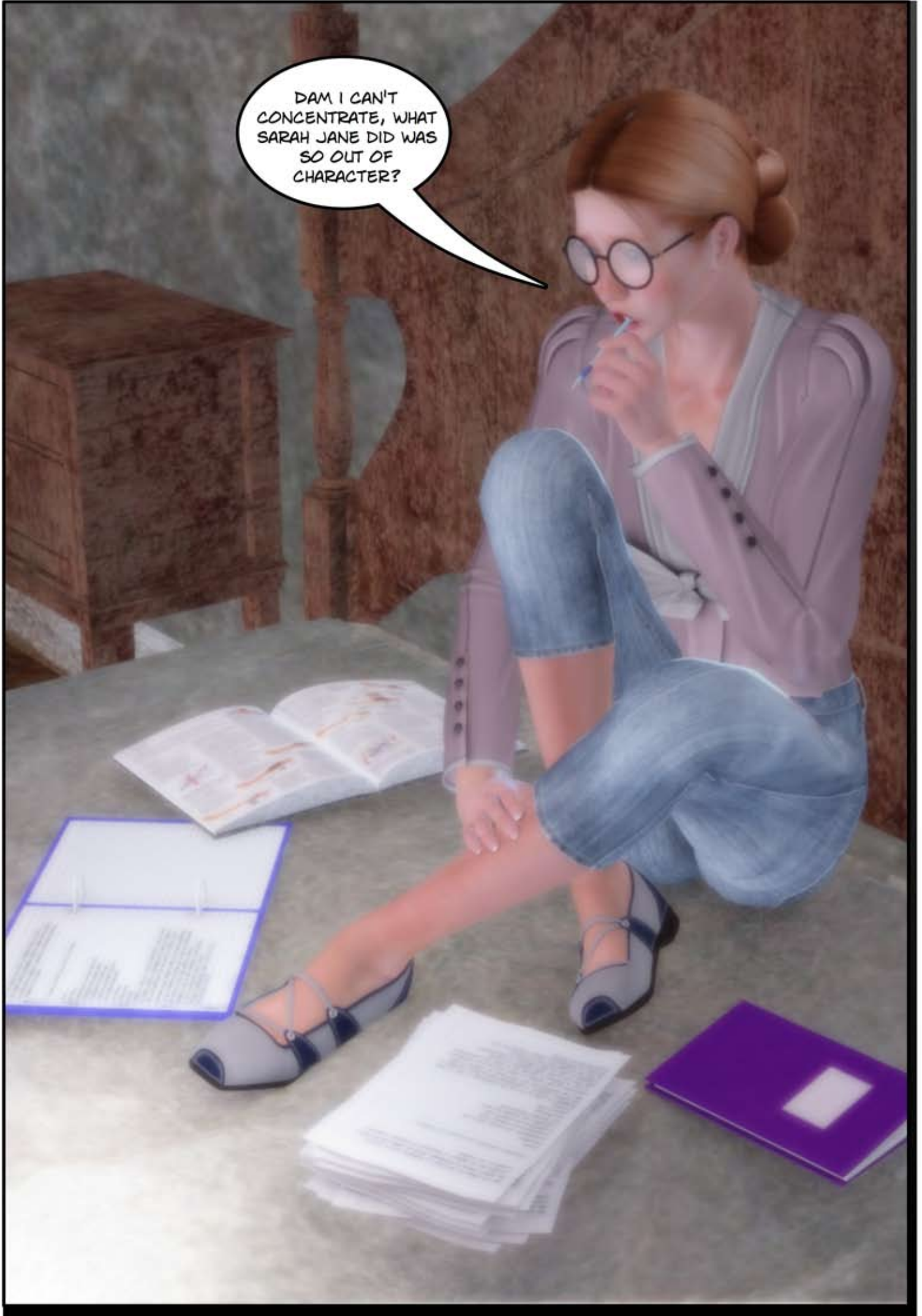
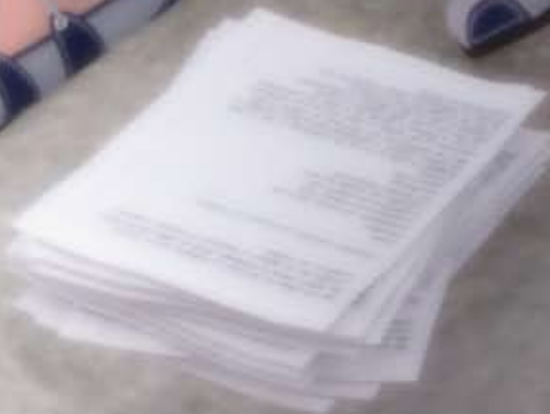
A woman with long dark hair is standing in a dressing room. She is wearing a bright pink, form-fitting, two-piece outfit with a deep V-neckline and a matching short, ruffled skirt. She is also wearing high-heeled shoes with intricate lace-up detailing. The room has wooden shelves in the background, some of which hold various items like a telephone and a hairbrush. A red fire extinguisher is visible on the wall behind her. Two speech bubbles are positioned to her right, containing text.

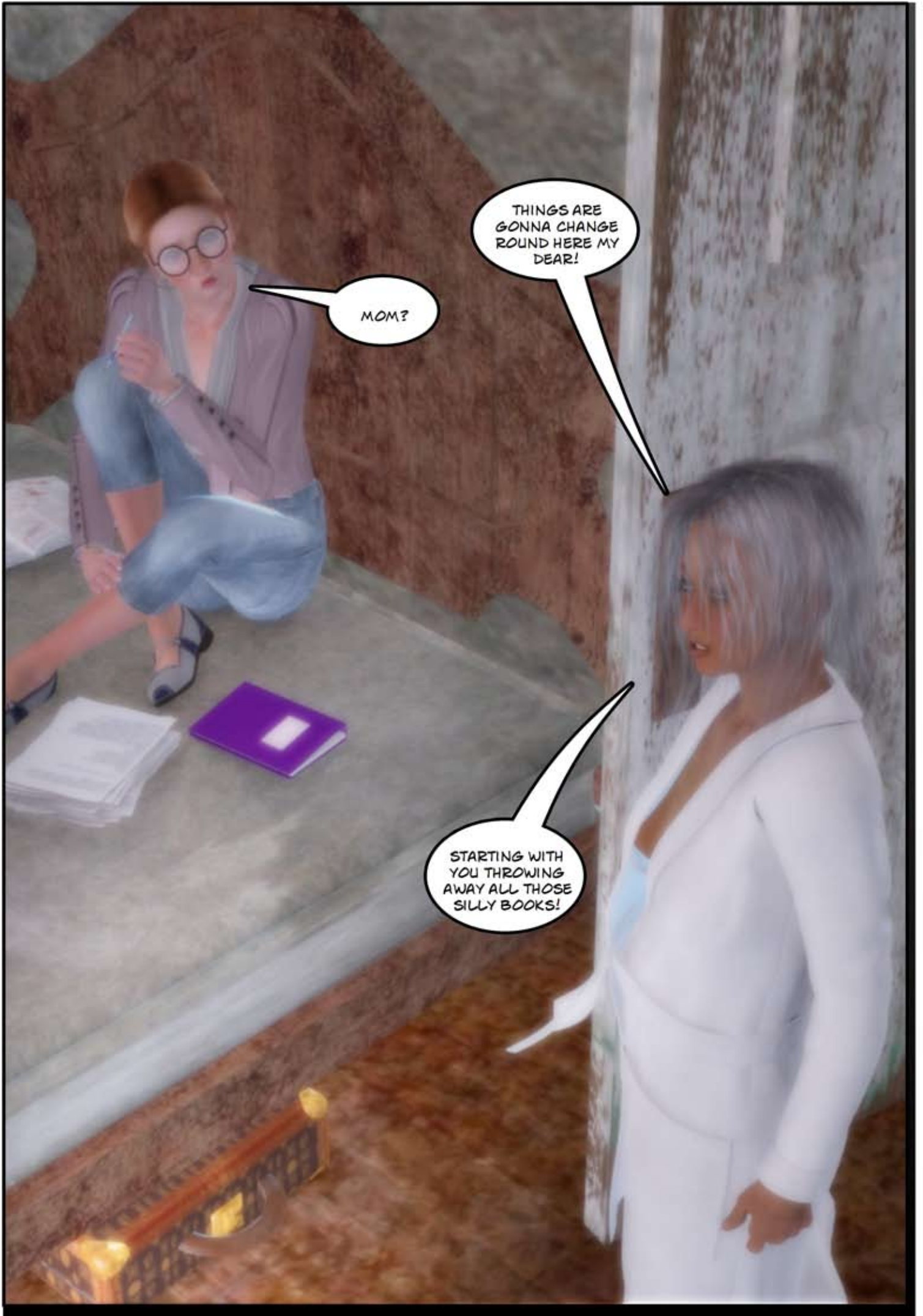
SCREW  
ALL THAT  
FOUNDATION CRAP  
THIS GIRL'S GONNA  
HAVE SUM FUN!

POLE DANCIN CAN'T  
BE THAT HARD CAN  
IT?

AS SARAH JANE'S MIND  
BEGAN TO RECONFIGURE,  
HER BODY WOULD SOON  
FOLLOW...

DAM I CAN'T  
CONCENTRATE, WHAT  
SARAH JANE DID WAS  
SO OUT OF  
CHARACTER?






MOM?

THINGS ARE  
GONNA CHANGE  
ROUND HERE MY  
DEAR!

STARTING WITH  
YOU THROWING  
AWAY ALL THOSE  
SILLY BOOKS!




THROW THEM AWAY  
WHY?

ALL  
THESE SILLY TEXT  
BOOKS WILL  
NEVER GET YOU A  
MAN WILL  
THEY?

WHAT IS THAT  
SUPPOSED TO  
MEAN?



YOUR  
SISTER WAS RIGHT IN  
WHAT SHE DID AND THESE  
SILLY BOOKS ARE TO  
BLAME NOW GET OVER  
HERE AND LETS MAKE YOU  
MORE PRESENTABLE SO NEXT  
TIME YOUR BIG  
SISTER CAN TELL  
THEM HOW HOT YOU  
ARE INSTEAD OF  
HOW COLD YOU  
ARE!




MOMMY KNOWS  
BEST HONEY!

WHAT IS SHE  
TALKING  
ABOUT?

MOM ARE YOU  
OK?

I'M PERFECTLY OK  
NOW GET OVER HERE  
AND LETS GET YOU  
PRESENTABLE!

A woman with reddish-brown hair tied back, wearing round glasses, a long-sleeved purple top, and blue jeans, is sitting on a grey floor. She is looking towards the left with a slightly open mouth, as if speaking. Her right hand is resting on an open book with anatomical diagrams. Another book is open on the floor in front of her. The background is a textured brown wall.

MOM  
I'VE GOT TO STUDY I  
HAVE AN IMPORTANT  
EXAM NEXT WEEK  
AND THIS MOVE HAS  
HELD ME UP...  
YOU WANT ME TO  
PASS MY  
DOCTORATE DON'T  
YOU?


IS SHE  
SERIOUS?



GET  
YOUR LAZY ASS OVER  
HERE THIS MINUTE YOU  
INSOLENT  
GIRL!

BUT MOM?

DON'T YOU DARE  
DISOBEY ME NOW  
COME HERE!



YOUR'E ERMM  
ALL WET?

BUT  
ITS AN OLD  
DRESSER AND  
THERE'S NO  
MIRROR?

I'VE  
JUST STEPPED OUT  
OF THE BATH...  
NOW SIT MY  
PATIENCE WITH  
YOU IS WEARING  
THIN!

I WILL NOT ASK  
YOU AGAIN...  
SIT!

NOW  
LETS GET YOU  
LOOKING PROPER  
FOR MR V AND  
CONCENTRATE ON  
ALL THE THINGS  
THAT MATTER  
NOW!

MR V?

WHAT'S  
HAPPENING  
HERE, SHE  
LOOKS  
DIFFERENT  
TOO?

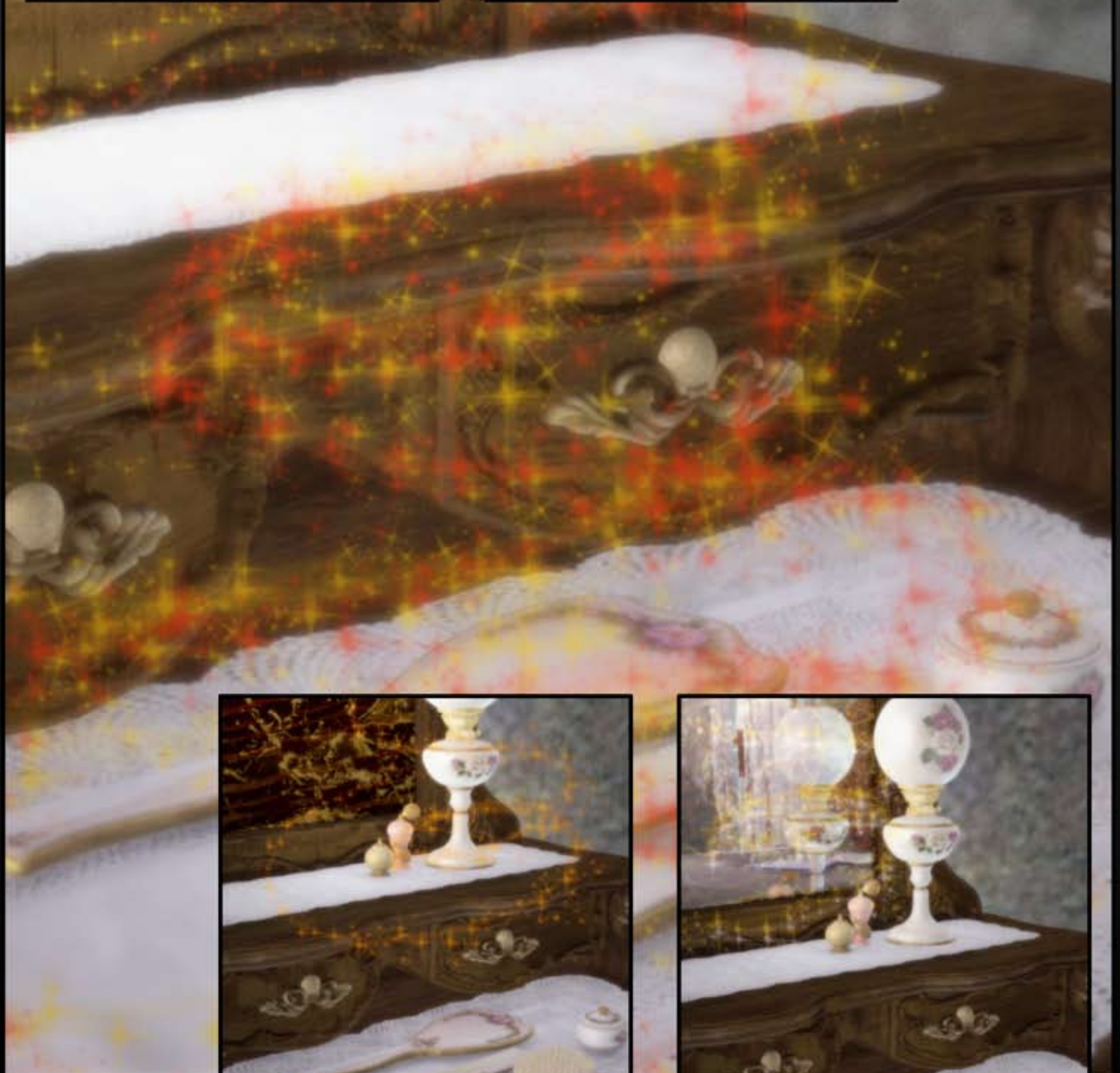
STARTING WITH  
THIS HAIR OF  
YOURS!

OUCH MOM!

IT'S  
MOMMY PRISSY  
AND ITS TIME TO TEACH  
YOU WHAT A MAN WANTS  
APART FROM KEEPING  
HIS STOMACH FED AND  
WASHING HIS  
CLOTHES!

SHE'S  
BEGINNING TO  
FREAK ME OUT?

AS FRANCINE'S TRIED TO GRASP WHAT HER MOTHER WAS TRYING TO DO...



ALL  
THOSE SILLY  
BOOKS ARE NO  
ANSWER TO WHAT  
MEN SEEK IN  
THEIR  
CONCUBINES  
PRISSY!

MOM YOU'RE  
HURTING ME  
OUCH!

I  
KEPT YOU OUT OF  
SCHOOL FOR A REASON  
AND MOMMY KNOWS  
WHAT IS BEST FOR YOU...  
LOOK AT YOUR SISTER,  
ALL AN EDUCATION HAS  
GOT HER IS IN TROUBLE  
LIKE YOUR  
MOMMY!

MOMMY?  
OUT OF SKOOL?

WHERE'D THAT  
MIRROR?

BUT YOU ARE  
SPECIAL PRISSY...

HUH?

NOW TAKE THOSE  
SILLY GLASSES OFF  
YOU DON'T NEED  
EM!

PRISSY?

AS HER SURROUNDINGS  
CHANGED....



NOW  
WHEN WE'VE FINISHED  
I WANT YOU TO THROW  
ALL THOSE STUPID  
BOOKS AWAY AND  
BEGIN TIDYING THIS  
ROOM DO YOU  
HEAR?

THE MIRROR?  
THE DRESSER?

THROW MY  
BOOKS?

NOW  
DON'T YOU LOOK  
BETTER...  
YOU SHOULD  
ALWAYS LOOK  
YOUR BEST FOR  
YOUR MAN  
PRISSY!

MY MAN?

WHAT IS?

FRANCINE'S MIND BEGAN TO  
CLOUD OVER AS SHE TRIED  
TO COMPREHEND WHAT HER  
MOTHER WAS SAYING...

WE NEED TO GET THAT CRADLE ALL FIXED UP TOO PRISSY!

CRADLE?

ARE YOU QUESTIONING YOUR MOMMY

WELL YA MOMMA KNOWS HOW WELL YOU'VE HELD ON TO THAT VIRGINITY AND SHE'S PROUD OF YA... BUT THERE COMES A TIME WHEN THAT HAS TO BE BROKEN PRISSY... NOW GRAB THAT BRUSH!

ERRR NO MOMMY... BUT?


WHAT IS HAPPENING?  
WHY CAN'T I THINK STRAIGHT?

MOMMY YER FRIGHTENING ME?

THAT'S A GOOD GIRL BRUSH YOUR HAIR WE WANT TO MAKE IT AS SILKY AS POSSIBLE!

I FEEL STRANGE?

BUT I MUST STTT... STTTUDEE!



STUDY?  
WHAT ARE YOU  
TALKING ABOUT  
PRISSY?

THAT'S GOOD  
TRUDI WE DON'T  
WANT HER  
GETTING SILLY  
IDEAS SHE CAN  
READ OR WRITE  
DO WE!

OH  
PRISSY YOU'RE SUCH A  
DUMB GIRL NO STUDYING  
WILL EVER HELP YOU,  
TRUST YA MOMMA WHEN  
SHE TELLS YA YER  
BETTER OFF BEING  
UNEDUCATED!

I ERRRM  
HAVE TO?

WHY CAN'T I  
CONCE -  
CONCEN- TATE..  
YAR THAS DA  
WERD...  
I FEEL UHHM?

BUT  
UHMMM MOOMY I'MA  
NOT DUMB I CAN TIDY N  
COOK YEAH MOOMY I  
CAN DO DOSE  
THINS!

THE ENTITY DIRECTED  
GERTRUDE AS IT DELVED  
INTO FRANCINE'S THOUGHTS  
AND MEMORIES AND BEGAN  
TO ERASE HER WELL  
EDUCATED MIND WHILE  
LINKING HER MOTHER'S NEW  
PAST WITH HER OWN...

AS FRANCINE CONTINUED TO BRUSH HER HAIR,  
HER INTELLECT BRUSHED AWAY...

I DID GO TA  
SKOOLIN I  
KNOWS I DID?

MEMORIES OF ATTENDING  
UNIVERSITY MISTED OVER  
ALONG WITH COLLEGE AND  
THEN JUNIOR HIGH...

MOOMY SEZ  
SKOOLIN IS FER  
BRIGHT PERSON  
LIKE SASSY...

AN SASSY IS NUTTIN  
BUT A CHEAP WHORE,  
BUT SASSY IS  
CLEVER...  
SHE'LL BRINGS IN  
MONEY FER MISSER  
VEE!

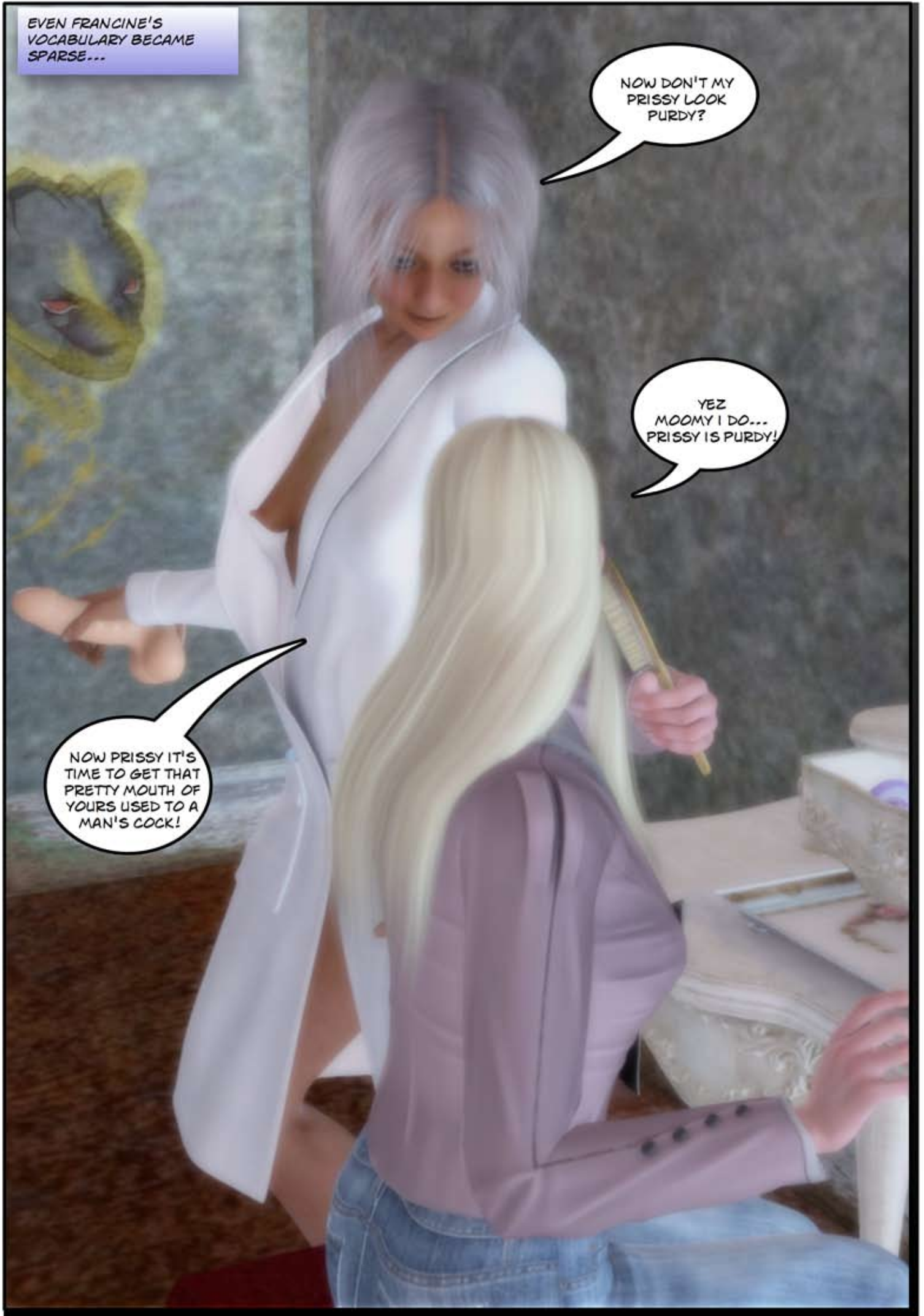
REPLACED WITH MEMORIES  
OF NEVER BEING ALLOWED  
TO GO TO SCHOOL...

EVEN FRANCINE'S  
VOCABULARY BECAME  
SPARSE...

NOW DON'T MY  
PRISSY LOOK  
PURDY?

YEZ  
MOOMY I DO...  
PRISSY IS PURDY!

NOW PRISSY IT'S  
TIME TO GET THAT  
PRETTY MOUTH OF  
YOURS USED TO A  
MAN'S COCK!





A CAWK MOOMY?

MEMORIES OF WHAT HER MOTHER WAS AND HOW SHE HAD KEPT HER VIRGINITY INTACT FLOODED HER MIND...

MR V  
IS IS GONNA  
WANT TO SEE  
YOUR PRETTY  
MOUTH WRAPPED  
AROUND HIS  
COCK  
PRISSY!

*schlapppp*

MISSER V?

YOUR MOMMA'S  
PIMP DARLIN!





BUT UHMM I DUNNO  
HOW TA MOOMY?

NOW  
THIS ONE IS A  
THICK AND BIG AS  
MR V'S PRISSY...  
SO OPEN UP  
WIDE!

IT'S TA BIG?


THE ENTITY WAS NOW FULLY  
IN CONTROL OF THE  
PILGRIMS THOUGHTS  
ACTIONS AND LIVES...

GOOD PILGRIM  
THAT'S WHAT I  
LIKE TO SEE  
PREPARATION AT  
ITS HIGHEST  
QUALITY  
'HAHA'

OH  
YES MASTER MY  
PRISSY WILL MAKE  
SURE MR V IS WELL  
PROVIDED FOR!

SOME  
HAVE SAID I AM  
CRUEL BUT THIS  
DAUGHTER OF  
YOURS CAN  
LOOSE HER  
VIRGINITY AT HER  
OWN  
HANDS!

YES OF  
COURSE  
MASTER!



THERE'S A GOOD  
PRISSY ALL THE  
WAY IN!

YA KNOW HOW  
IMPORTANT THIS IS  
TO YA MOMMA  
PRISSY?

GURGLE...  
HMMMM!



I'M  
SO LUCKY THAT MR V  
HAS TAKEN A SHINE TO  
YOU PRISSY, AND  
KEEPING YOU DUMB IS  
JUST WHAT HE  
NEEDS!

UMMFTTT!

POOR  
PRISS SHE'S SO  
DUMB SHE'S NO  
IDEA WHAT'LL  
HAPPEN TO HER  
WHEN HE SQUIRTS  
HIS CUM INTO HER  
BELLY  
'HEHE'

SASSY HAD  
BETTER MAKE  
SURE MR V  
GETS PRISS  
PREGNANT  
TOO!

THERE MR V WILL  
SURELY ENJOY SUCH  
A SWEET THING LIKE  
YOU PRISSY TRUST  
ME!

IN  
AND OUT DEEP AS YOU  
CAN GO PRISSY, MR V  
WILL WANT TO FEEL HIS  
COCK DOWN THE BACK  
OF YOUR THROAT!

GAGGRLEEE!





THIS  
TIME I AM GOING  
TO MAKE SURE I  
KEEP MY ENERGY  
LEVELS FUELLED  
AND THESE  
PILGRIMS WILL  
KEEP ME FED FOR  
SOME TIME  
'GRIN'

NOW LETS TURN  
THE MOTHER INTO  
THE WHORE SHE  
DESIRES TO BE!



GERTRUDE DREW BECAME A DISTANT THOUGHT AS TRUDI MINX EVOLVED FROM THE DISGUST GERTRUDE HAD FOR WOMEN WHO SOLD THEIR BODIES FOR MONEY...

AND WITH HER BODY CHANGES HER MEMORIES LIKE HER DAUGHTERS FRANCINE AND SARAH JANE, BEGAN TO FILL WITH THE NEW PAST SHE HAD LIVED...



GERTRUDE OF COURSE LOVED AND CHERISHED BOTH OF HER DAUGHTERS, BUT TRUDI CARED FOR NO ONE BUT HERSELF AND IN HER DESPERATION TO STAY YOUNG AND ATTRACTIVE SHE HAD SOLD EVERYTHING THEY HAD EVER OWNED AND NOW IN HER LAST ATTEMPT TO WARD OFF AGE SHE HAD SOLD HER DAUGHTERS TO HER PIMP...

TRUDI MINX HAD SPENT HER ADULT LIFE STRIPPING AND SELLING HER BODY, WITH BOTH OF HER DAUGHTERS BEING THE RESULTS OF HER FAILED ATTEMPTS OF BLACKMAILING SCAMS ON RICH CLIENTS, SO IN HER EYES IT WAS TIME HER DAUGHTERS PAID HER BACK FOR BRINGING THEM INTO THE WORLD...



HOWEVER HER MOST AUDACIOUS SCAM WAS ABOUT TO BE HATCHED, FOR SHE HAD MADE SURE PRISSY STAYED OUT OF SCHOOL AND RECEIVED NO EDUCATION AT ALL, FOR HER PURPOSE WAS TO MAKE HER A SALEABLE ASSET TO THE RIGHT KIND OF MAN OF COURSE...

OH YESSSS PRISSY  
THAT'S MY GIRL!

HMMM  
THIS DAUGHTER WILL  
KEEP MY POWERS FROM  
WANING...  
I'LL HAVE TO KEEP HER  
UNDER LOCK AND  
KEY!

THE ENTITY HAD DRAWN ALL  
THE ENERGY IT REQUIRED TO  
MAKE ITSELF PHYSICAL ONCE  
AGAIN...  
BUT NOW IT WOULD HAVE TO  
MAKE SURE ITS ENERGY  
LEVELS WERE SUSTAINED  
AND FRANCINE WOULD BE  
THE KEY TO ITS NEW  
INCARNATION...



DID PRISS DO  
GOOD MOOMY?

YOU TOOK IT LIKE  
MOMMA DOES  
PRISSY!



OHH MOOMY I  
CAN'T WAIT TA  
MAKE MISSSTER  
VEEE HAPPY!

YA  
WILL PRISSY, NOW  
DON'T YA FERGET TO  
USE THAT DILDO ON  
YOUR SPECIAL  
PLACE...  
I WANT HIM TO WALK  
IN ON YOU WHILE  
YOU'RE DOIN  
YERSELF!

AND  
PUTTIN THAT  
TONGUE TO  
PROPER USE  
TOO

MOMMA'S TAUGHT  
HER PRISSY WELL...  
WHO NEEDS  
SCHOOLING WHEN  
SATISFYING A MAN IS  
ALL YA NEED TA  
KNOW PRISS!

I WILL MOOMY

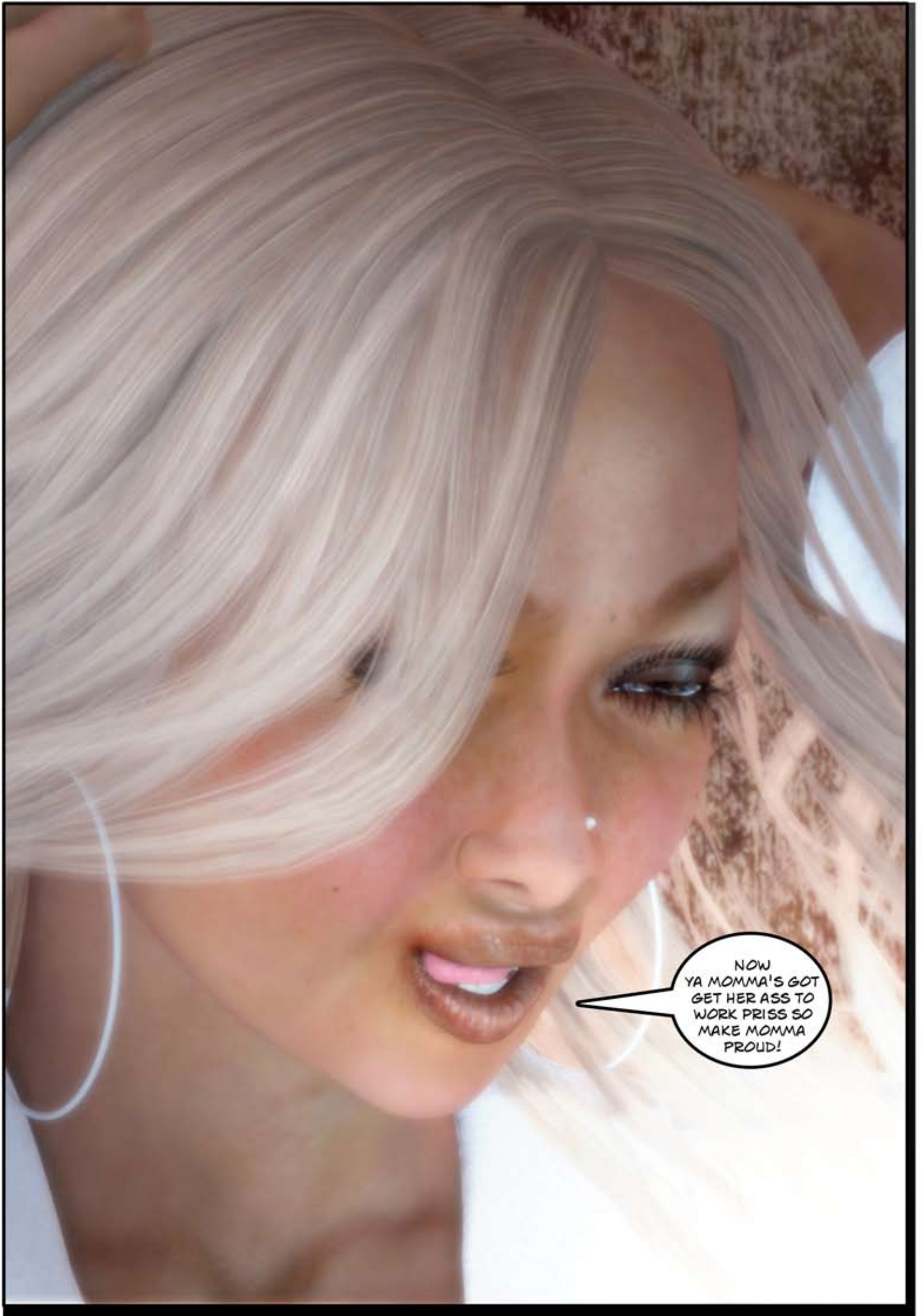
LIKE DIS  
MOOMY?

PRISSY WILL DO  
HER BEST MOOMY!



AND  
YA GOTTA HELP  
PAY FER THESE BIG  
TITTIES MR V BOUGHT  
ME  
TOO!

YES MOOMY  
PRISSY'LL KEEP  
MISSSER VEEE'S  
BED WARM N  
STOMACH FED!



NOW  
YA MOMMA'S GOT  
GET HER ASS TO  
WORK PRISS SO  
MAKE MOMMA  
PROUD!

A woman with long blonde hair is shown from the back, wearing a black bikini. She is standing in a closet with wooden walls. To her right, several items of clothing are hanging on a rack, including a yellow dress, a pink top, and a red and black striped dress. To her left, a pair of red boots is visible. The scene is lit with warm, indoor lighting.

FRANCINE  
THIS FRANCINE THAT...  
MOMA CAN KEEP HER FUCKING  
BUTTER WOULDN'T MELT PRISSY  
VIRGIN, I'VE GOTTA WARDROBE  
FULL OF WONDERFUL  
CLOTHES!

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'VE  
MISSED OUT ON  
WEARING STUFF LIKE  
THIS?

AS SARAH JANE'S ANGER  
WITH HER MOTHER AND HER  
SISTER BEGAN TO CALM,  
SHE BEGAN TO EMBRACE  
THE SLEIGHT CHANGES THE  
ENTITY WAS MAKING TO  
HER...

BUT IT WAS NOT JUST THE CHANGE OF UNDERWEAR THAT WAS CHANGING...



OHHMMMM!

I LOVE THIS PAIR OF PANTIES SOOOO LACEY!

SARAH JANE'S THOUGHTS WERE RAPIDLY CHANGING TOO...



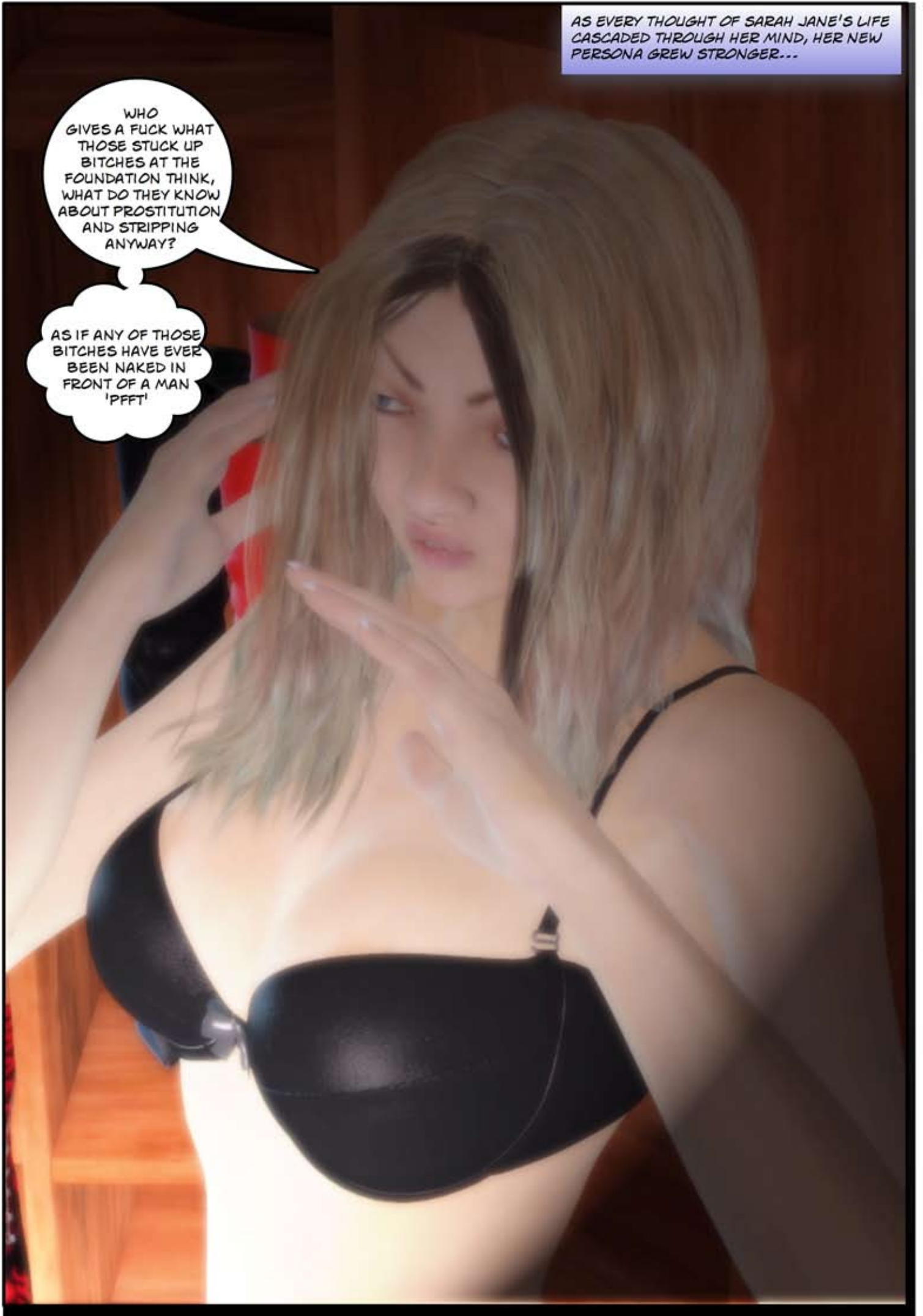
AND  
THIS BRA MAKES MY  
BOOBS LOOK BIGGER  
TOO MMMMM  
I'VE NEVER FELT SO  
FUCKIN HOT!

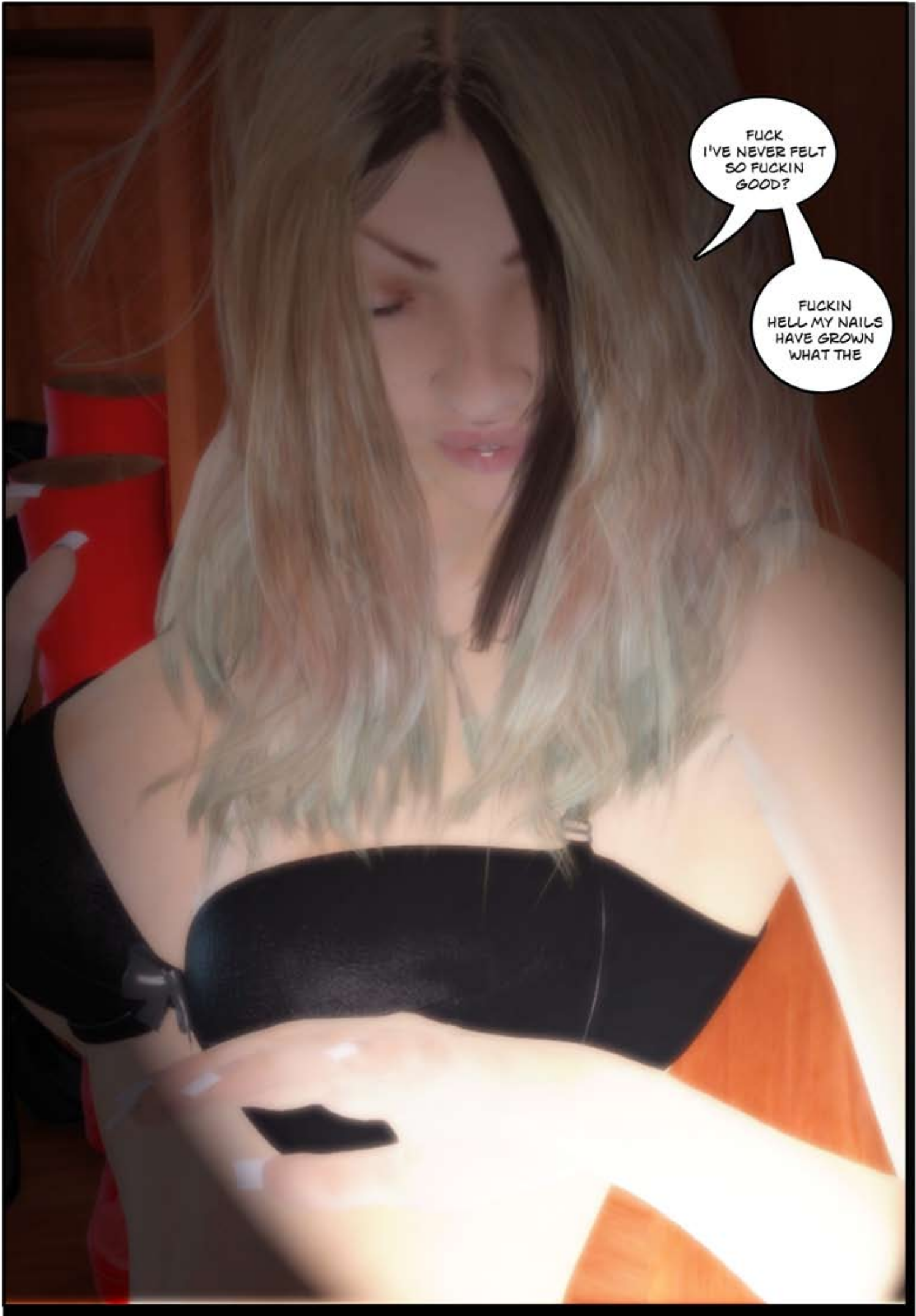
WHAT WOULD THE  
DYKES AT THE  
FOUNDATION SAY  
IF THEY HEARD ME  
SAYING THAT?

AS EVERY THOUGHT OF SARAH JANE'S LIFE  
CASCADED THROUGH HER MIND, HER NEW  
PERSONA GREW STRONGER...

WHO  
GIVES A FUCK WHAT  
THOSE STUCK UP  
BITCHES AT THE  
FOUNDATION THINK,  
WHAT DO THEY KNOW  
ABOUT PROSTITUTION  
AND STRIPPING  
ANYWAY?

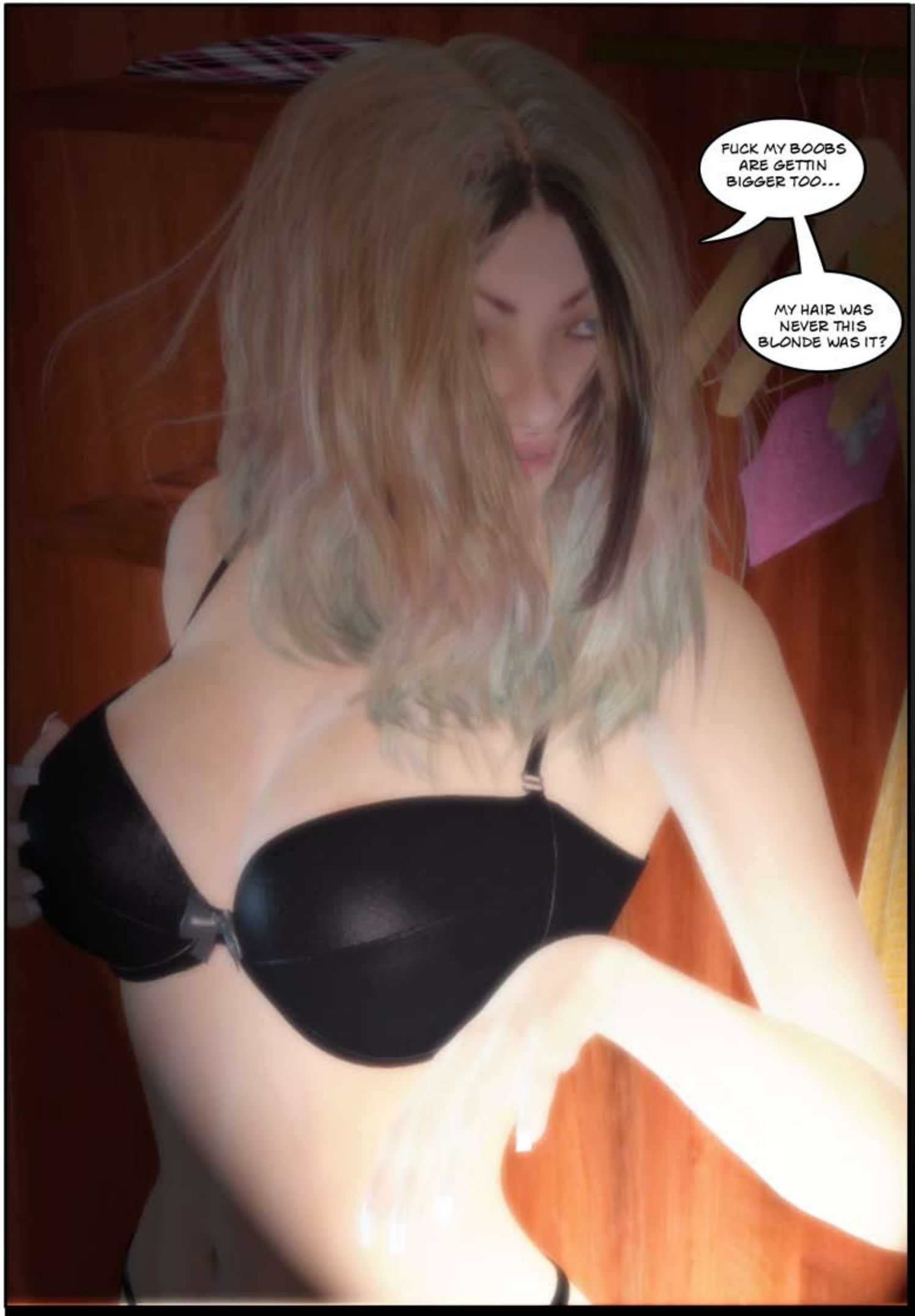
AS IF ANY OF THOSE  
BITCHES HAVE EVER  
BEEN NAKED IN  
FRONT OF A MAN  
'PFFT'





FUCK  
I'VE NEVER FELT  
SO FUCKIN  
GOOD?

FUCKIN  
HELL MY NAILS  
HAVE GROWN  
WHAT THE



FUCK MY BOOBS  
ARE GETTIN  
BIGGER TOO...

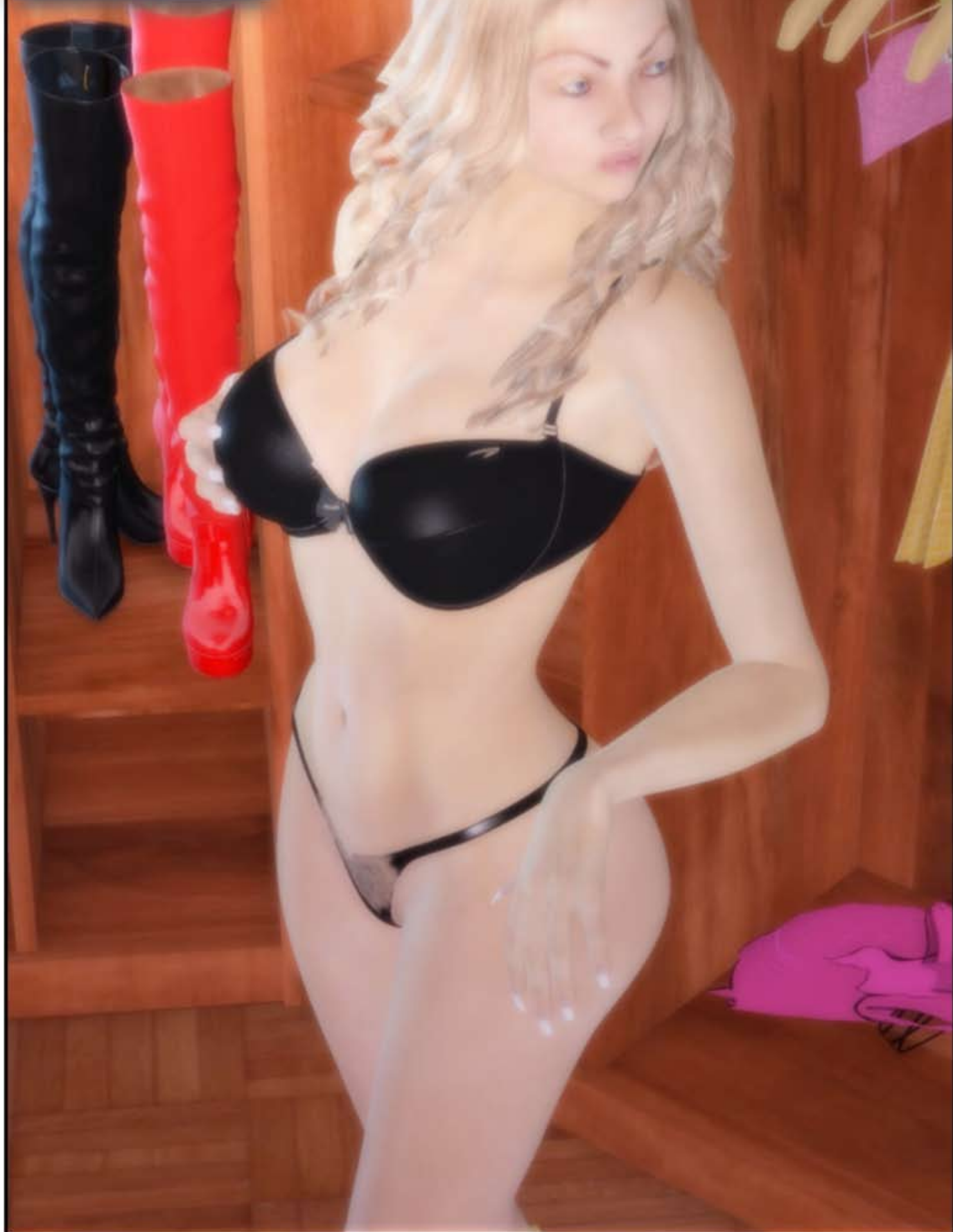
MY HAIR WAS  
NEVER THIS  
BLONDE WAS IT?

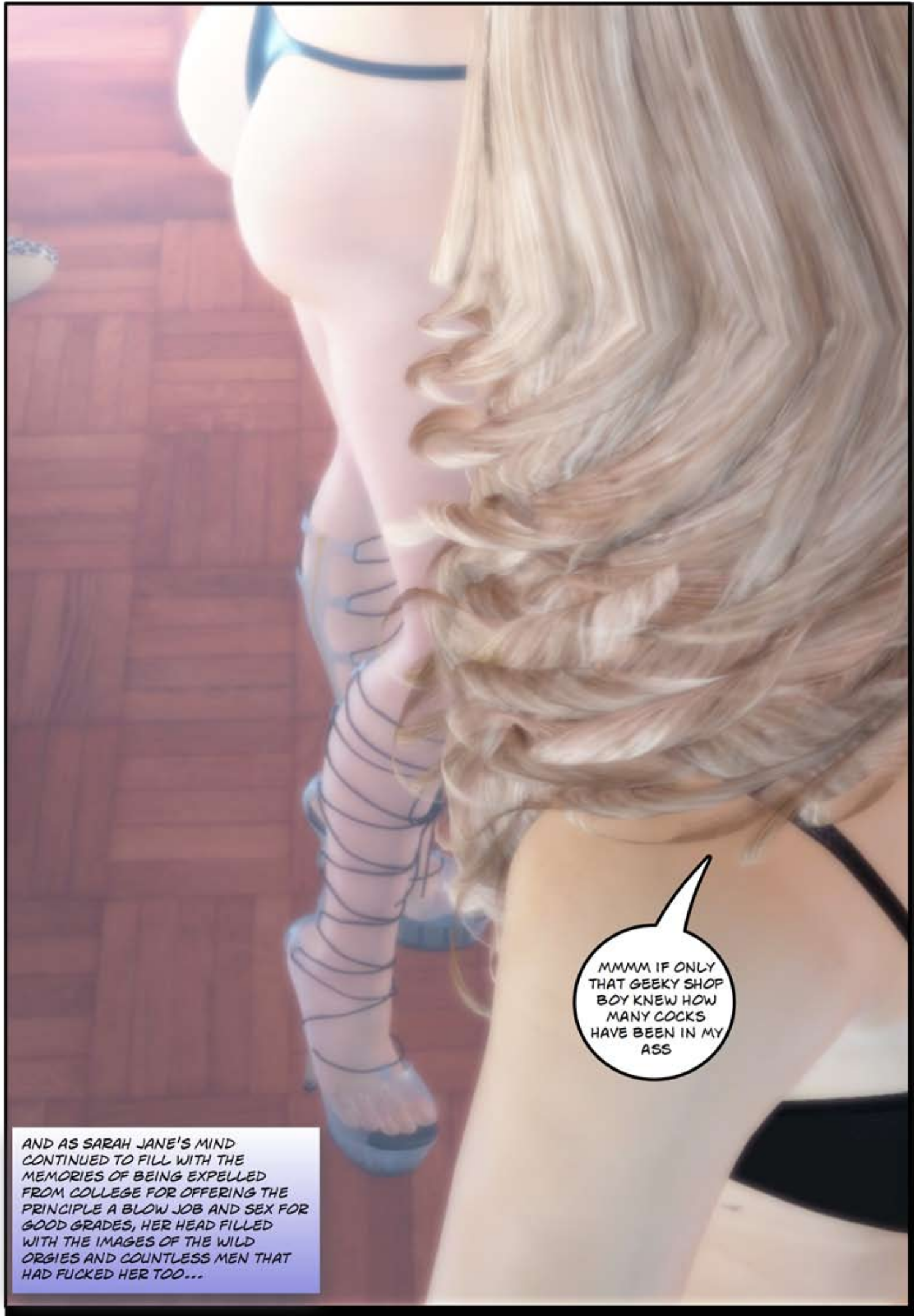
A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is posing in a black bikini. She is standing in a room with wood-paneled walls. Her right hand is on her hip, and her left hand is resting on her waist. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. A speech bubble is in the top left corner, and a text box is in the bottom right corner.

HOW COULD I NOT  
SEE I'M FUCKIN  
GORGEOUS

AS SARAH JANE DREW  
BECAME A DISTANT ECHO  
HER MIND BEGAN TO FILL  
WITH NEW MEMORIES...  
AND THESE MEMORIES WERE  
NOT THE MEMORIES OF A  
UNIVERSITY EDUCATED YOUNG  
WOMAN WHO WAS AN AVID  
FEMINIST...

THIS SARAH JANE WAS  
INDEED FAR REMOVED FROM  
THE PREVIOUS VERSION, FOR  
THIS ONE NEVER MADE IT TO  
UNIVERSITY AND HAD BEEN  
EXPELLED FROM COLLEGE...





MMMM IF ONLY  
THAT GEEKY SHOP  
BOY KNEW HOW  
MANY COCKS  
HAVE BEEN IN MY  
ASS

AND AS SARAH JANE'S MIND  
CONTINUED TO FILL WITH THE  
MEMORIES OF BEING EXPELLED  
FROM COLLEGE FOR OFFERING THE  
PRINCIPLE A BLOW JOB AND SEX FOR  
GOOD GRADES, HER HEAD FILLED  
WITH THE IMAGES OF THE WILD  
ORGIES AND COUNTLESS MEN THAT  
HAD FUCKED HER TOO...



WOW  
HAVE I REALLY  
FUCKED SO MANY  
GUYS?

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is standing in a wooden closet. She is wearing a black bikini top and bottom, and high-heeled sandals with crisscrossing black straps. She has her hands on her hips and is looking slightly to her right. The closet contains various items: a red garment, a yellow garment, and a pink garment hanging on hangers, and a pair of black boots on the left. The floor is made of wooden planks.

BUT  
THEN AGAIN I HAD  
THE BEST TEACHER  
DID'NT I  
MOMMA?

THEY ALL SAID I'D  
BE A WHORE LIKE  
MOMMA AND THEY  
WERE RIGHT!

SASSY HAD LEARNT  
EVERYTHING FROM HER  
MOTHER...  
AFTER ALL BEING THE  
DAUGHTER OF A PROSTITUTE,  
EX STRIPPER AND EX PORNO  
MODEL HAD HARDLY BEEN THE  
PROPER ENVIROMENT FOR HER  
TO GROW UP IN...

WITH SASSY NOW JOINING  
HER MOTHER AND HER SISTER  
PRISSY, THERE WAS ONE  
LAST MEMBER OF THE DREW  
FAMILY TO GO...

YOU KNOW WHAT I  
WANT TRUDI?



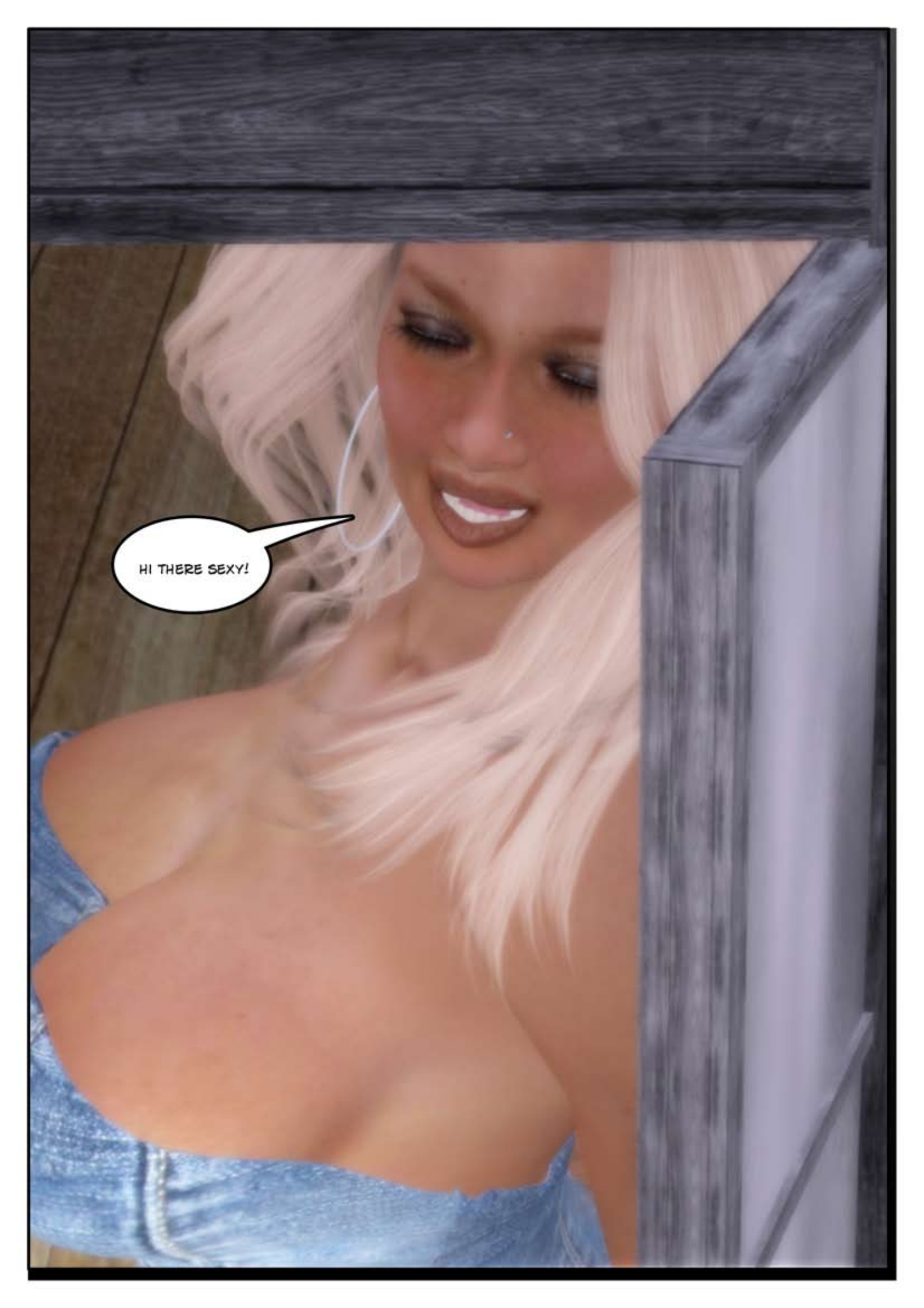
YES MASTER YOU  
WANT ME TO GET  
THIS PILGRIM INTO  
YOUR HOME!

YES  
TRUDI WE CAN'T  
HAVE PILGRIMS ON  
YOUR MASTER'S  
SACRED GROUNDS  
CAN WE?

THE ENTITY'S POWERS WERE TOO WEAK FOR IT TO REACH OUT INTO THE YARD... BUT NOW IT HAD A PUPPET TO CONTROL ITS POWERS WOULD SOON BE MORE POWERFUL...

I'LL GET THIS GAZEBO CLEARED THEN I'LL CONCENTRATE ON INSIDE... AND BESIDES GERTRUDE WILL BE BUSY MAKING LUNCH SO I'LL ONLY GET IN HER WAY!



A close-up photograph of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair. She is wearing a blue, off-the-shoulder top. She has a slight smile and is looking downwards. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing the text "HI THERE SEXY!". The background is dark and out of focus, suggesting an indoor setting with wooden elements.

HI THERE SEXY!



WHAAA?

ERMM HELLO  
ERRRM?

CAN I HELP  
YOU AT ALL?

IN FACT WHAT  
IS SHE DOING  
IN THERE?

A man with dark hair, wearing a blue tunic with a brown laced-up collar, is looking towards a woman with long, flowing blonde hair. The woman's back is to the camera, and she is wearing a brown garment. The background shows a stone path and green foliage.

EXCUSE ME MA'AM  
BUT WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING IN THERE?

OH  
I'M WAITIN FOR THE  
OWNER TO ARRIVE  
HONEYBEE!

YOU DON'T LOOK  
LIKE MR V BABY  
YOU LOOK WAY TOO  
SMART TO BE A  
PIMP!

ERR  
OWNER?  
WELL ER THAT'S  
ME!

MR V?  
A PIMP?



YOU SURE ASK A LOTTA QUESTIONS MISTER AND MY LIL BRAIN CAN'T TAKE TOO MANY QUESTIONS I GET ALL FLUSTERED AND SWEATY!

BUT YOU ARE IN MY HOME AND BESIDES HOW DID YOU GET IN THERE DID MY WIFE LET YOU IN?

AWWW SCHUKKS YOU GOTTA WIFE HONEYBEE... WELL I CAN ACCOMDATE HER TOO FER ANOTHER HUNDRED!

LISTEN HERE MA'AM YOU ARE TRESPASING IN MY HOME SO I WOULD SUGGEST YOU LEAVE THIS INSTANT BEFORE I CALL THE POLICE!

OH I GET ALL TINGLY AND HOT WHEN A MAN SPEAKS TO ME LIKE THAT... SEE MY HEART IS BEATIN REAL FAST!

A man with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and light-colored shorts, is walking away from the viewer towards a wooden structure. He is wearing blue flip-flops. To his left is a large wooden barrel. The background is a dense jungle with various plants and trees.

WHER YA GOIN TO  
HONEYBEE?

I'M GONNA PULL  
YOU OUT OF MY  
HOME MYSELF!

OH MY LORD  
SHE'S A  
PROSTITUTE?

I  
THINK YOU'LL FIND  
THAT I AM THE  
LEGAL OWNER OF  
THIS PLACE NOT THIS  
MAN YOU  
SAY?

I TOLD  
YA HONEYBEE  
MR V IS THE RIGHTFUL  
OWNER OF THIS PLACE  
SO I CAN'T BE TRESP...  
TRESP...  
AWW FUCK YA KNOW  
WHAT I'M TRYIN  
TO  
SAY!

SISTERS?

HONEYBEE  
I ALREADY CHECKED...  
MR V WAS WAITIN ON  
TWO HOT SISTERS TO  
BE HERE WITH ME  
THEN HE'D SHOW  
UP!

UHMM  
YEAH AN I'VE MET  
EM BOTH TOO...  
MR V IS ONE LUCKY  
BASTARD TO GET  
THEM TWO WORKIN  
FOR HIM I'LL TELL  
YA!

SARAH JANE...  
FRANCINE?

*Click clackkkk!*




SARAH JANE!  
FRANCINE!

GERTRUDE!

OH YA DON'T  
NEED TO WORRY  
HONEYBEE  
MASTER HAS  
BEEN LOOKIN  
AFTER EM!

WAT'VE YOU DONE  
WITH MY FAMLTY?




MASTER?  
WHO IN GOD'S  
NAME ARE YOU AND  
WHAT HAVE YOU  
DONE WITH MY  
WIFE AND  
DAUGHTERS?

AWWW CALM  
DOWN  
HONEYBEE...  
MASTER WILL  
TAKE CARE OF  
THEM!

WHO IS THIS  
MASTER V OR  
WHATEVER HIS  
NAME IS YOU KEEP  
SAYING YOU FOUL  
WOMAN!

AWW  
YOU DON'T WANNA  
GET ALL ANGRY THE  
MASTER WANTS YOU  
ALL NICE ANGRY  
HONEYBEE...  
BUT ME ON THE  
OTHER HAND?



DO NOT FEAR  
TRUDI MASTER IS  
HERE WITH YOU

THANK YOU  
MASTER!

LOOK  
WHO IS THIS  
MASTER YOU DUMB  
BITCH!  
WHERE ARE MY  
FAMILY?

SHHH MASTER  
WILL HERE YOU  
AND YOU DON'T  
WANT TO MAKE  
HIM ANGRY!

I  
DON'T CARE IF  
HE DOES WHAT  
HAVE YOU  
DONE WITH MY  
FAMILY!



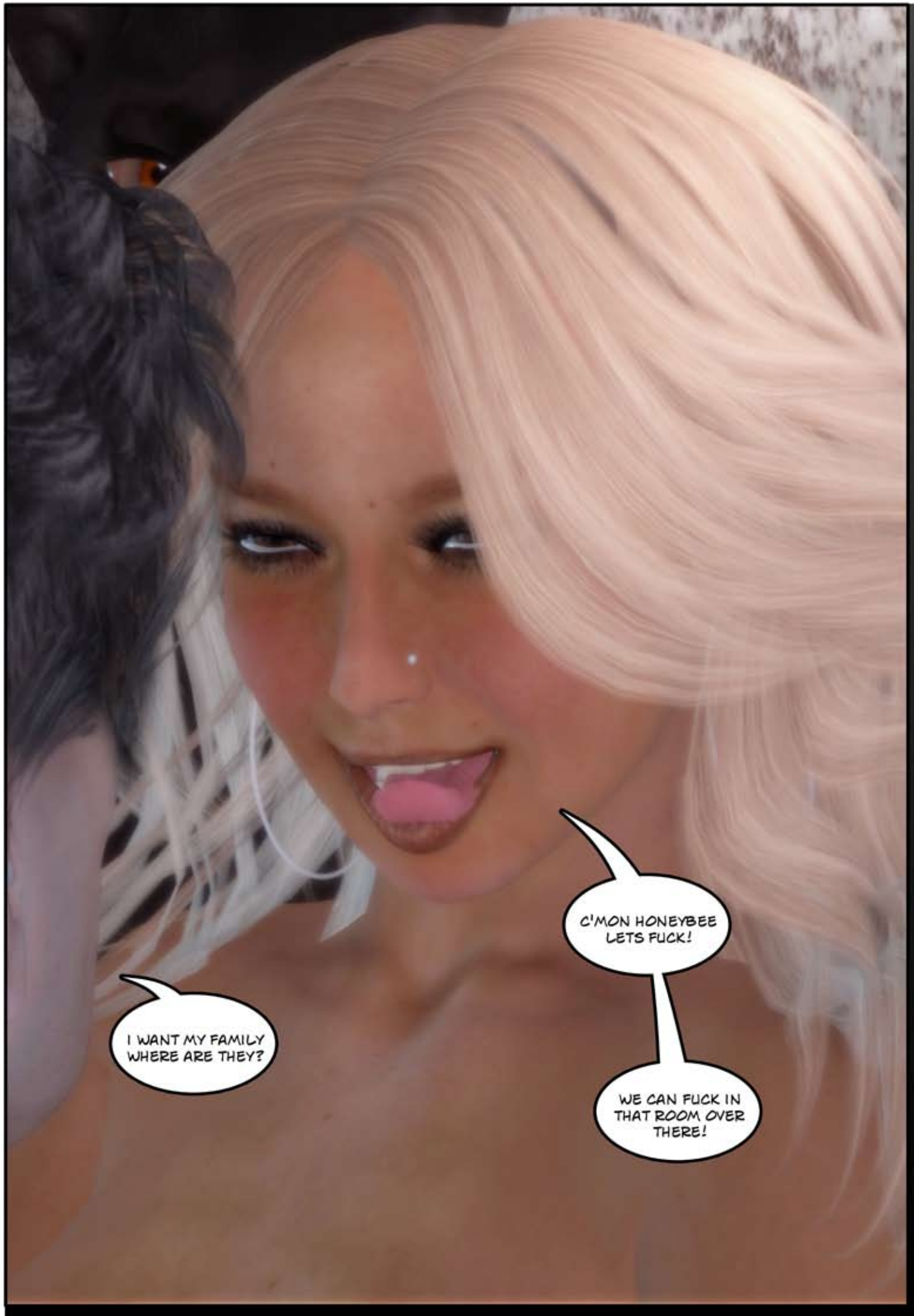
WHHHAAA?  
ARE YOU  
PROPOSITIONING  
ME?

MMMM YOU'RE  
GETTIN ME ALL  
FRISKY NOW...  
SO HOW ABOUT  
ME AND YOU GET  
DOWN TO SUM  
REAL BUSINESS  
HONEYBEE?



LOOK  
MISS...  
TRUDI WHATEVER  
YOUR NAME IS  
I'M GONNA ASK  
YOU ONCE  
MORE!

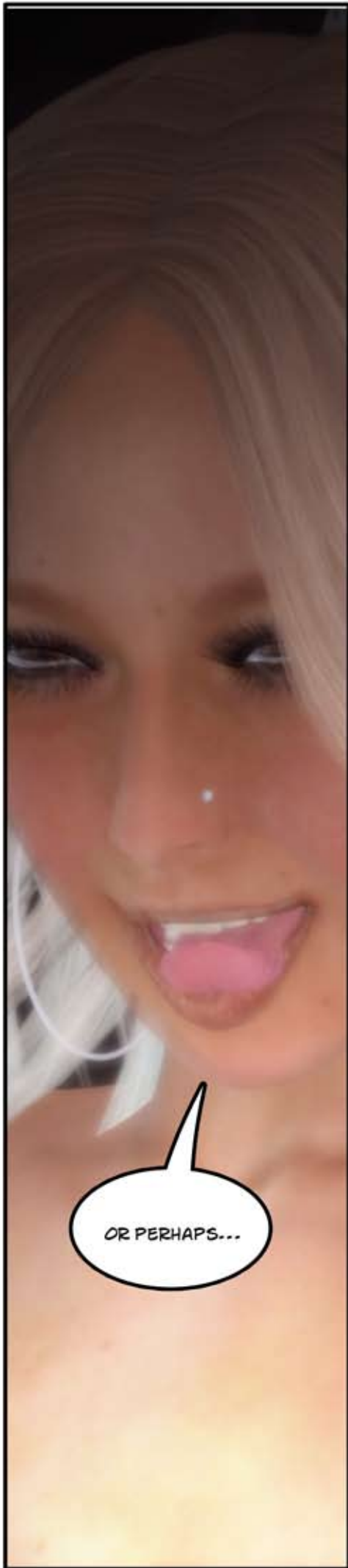
OHHH  
HONEYBEE YOU HAVE  
MY PUSSY ALL  
WET'N'WAITIN FER YA  
AN YA CAN'T TELL ME  
YOU DON'T WANNA FUCK  
TRUDI SPECIALY NOW  
SHE'S GOT BIG TITTIES  
TO WRAP YOUR  
COCK IN EH  
HMMMM?



I WANT MY FAMILY  
WHERE ARE THEY?

C'MON HONEYBEE  
LETS FUCK!

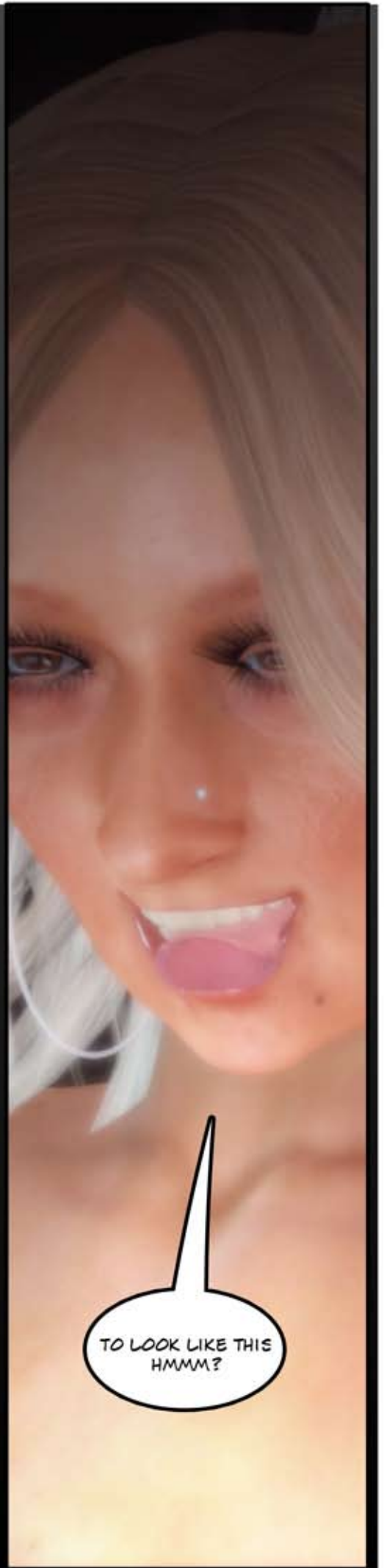
WE CAN FUCK IN  
THAT ROOM OVER  
THERE!



OR PERHAPS...




YOU'D PREFER  
ME...



TO LOOK LIKE THIS  
HMMM?



GERRRR...  
GERTRUDE?



GET AWAY FROM  
ME YOU WITCH!

HOW DARE YOU  
TREAT MY PUPPET  
LIKE THAT!

EH?  
WHHHOOO  
SAID THAT?

BUT  
THEN YOU DO  
HAVE A DEEP  
DESIRE TO TREAT  
ALL WOMEN WITH  
CONTEMPT DON'T  
YOU?

GET OUT OF MY  
HOME NOW!

YOU'LL  
BE SORRY FER  
TREATIN ME LIKE  
THAT...  
MAKE HIM PAY  
MASTER!



A man in a white hoodie is on the left, looking towards a black devil-like creature on the right. The creature has orange eyes and a menacing expression. The background is a textured wall.

I WILL SEND YOU  
BACK TO HELL YOU  
DEVIL!

DEVIL DEMONS?  
I'VE BEEN CALLED  
EVERYTHING YOU COULD  
THINK OF...  
BUT ALAS I'M NEITHER  
PILGRIM!

AAAH MY HEAD  
WHAAAAT IN  
THE LORR?

THAT WILL BE ME  
ORGANISING YOUR  
THOUGHTS AND  
MEMORIES...  
ITS KINDA WHAT I WAS  
CREATED TO DO TO  
PILGRIM!

I CAST THEE  
OUTTTAAAAHHH!

OH NO  
PILGRIM I AM NOT THE  
SINNER OR THIS SATAN  
YOU ARE THINKING  
OF...

I MUSST GETTT  
OUTTTA!

YOU  
ARE GOING NOWHERE YOU  
WILL BECOME THE PIMP TO  
THESE WHORES THAT LIVE  
HERE WITH YOU AND YES I  
CAN HEAR YOUR  
THOUGHTS!



CAN'T THIS  
ASSHOLE FUCK  
ME BEFORE MR  
V ARRIVES  
MASTER?

AAAH IS THAT  
GERRRTRUDE?  
GERTRUDE  
PLEEEE

IT WAS ONCE, BUT  
SHE IS HER  
DEEPEST DESIRE  
NOW!

NO TRUDI...  
MR V WILL  
DECIDE WHAT  
YOU DO!

AWWW FUCK MY  
PUSSY'S ALL WET  
N EXCITED!

NOW WALK TO THE STAIRS!

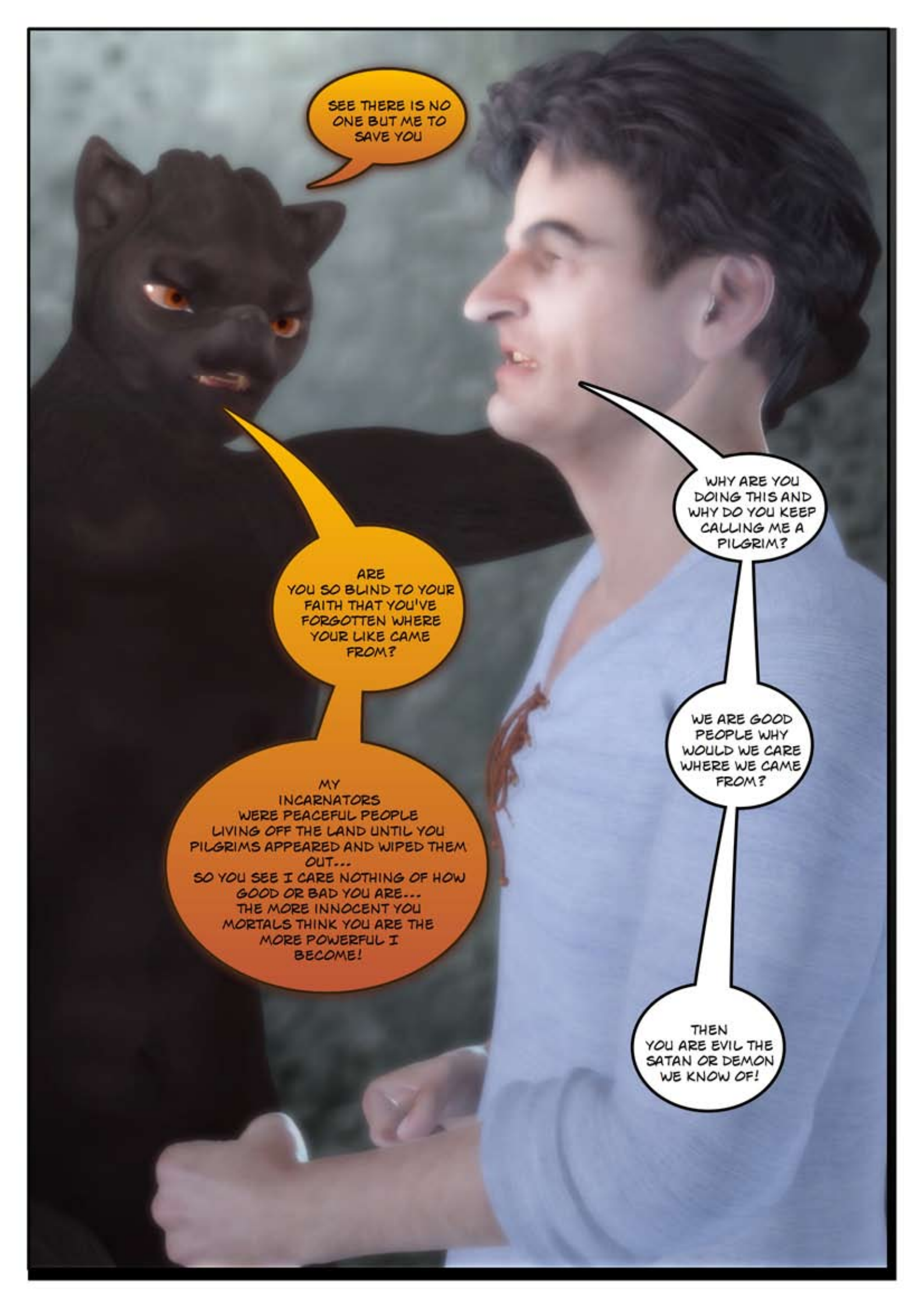
NOOO  
THIS CAN'T BE?

PLEEEZZ  
SOMEBODY...

I CAN COMMAND  
YOU FROM INSIDE  
YOUR HEAD IF YOU  
WISH PILGRIM?

I  
SERIOUSLY NEED  
TO BE FUCKED  
PHOOEY!





SEE THERE IS NO  
ONE BUT ME TO  
SAVE YOU

ARE  
YOU SO BLIND TO YOUR  
FAITH THAT YOU'VE  
FORGOTTEN WHERE  
YOUR LIKE CAME  
FROM?

MY  
INCARNATORS  
WERE PEACEFUL PEOPLE  
LIVING OFF THE LAND UNTIL YOU  
PILGRIMS APPEARED AND WIPED THEM  
OUT...  
SO YOU SEE I CARE NOTHING OF HOW  
GOOD OR BAD YOU ARE...  
THE MORE INNOCENT YOU  
MORTALS THINK YOU ARE THE  
MORE POWERFUL I  
BECOME!

WHY ARE YOU  
DOING THIS AND  
WHY DO YOU KEEP  
CALLING ME A  
PILGRIM?

WE ARE GOOD  
PEOPLE WHY  
WOULD WE CARE  
WHERE WE CAME  
FROM?

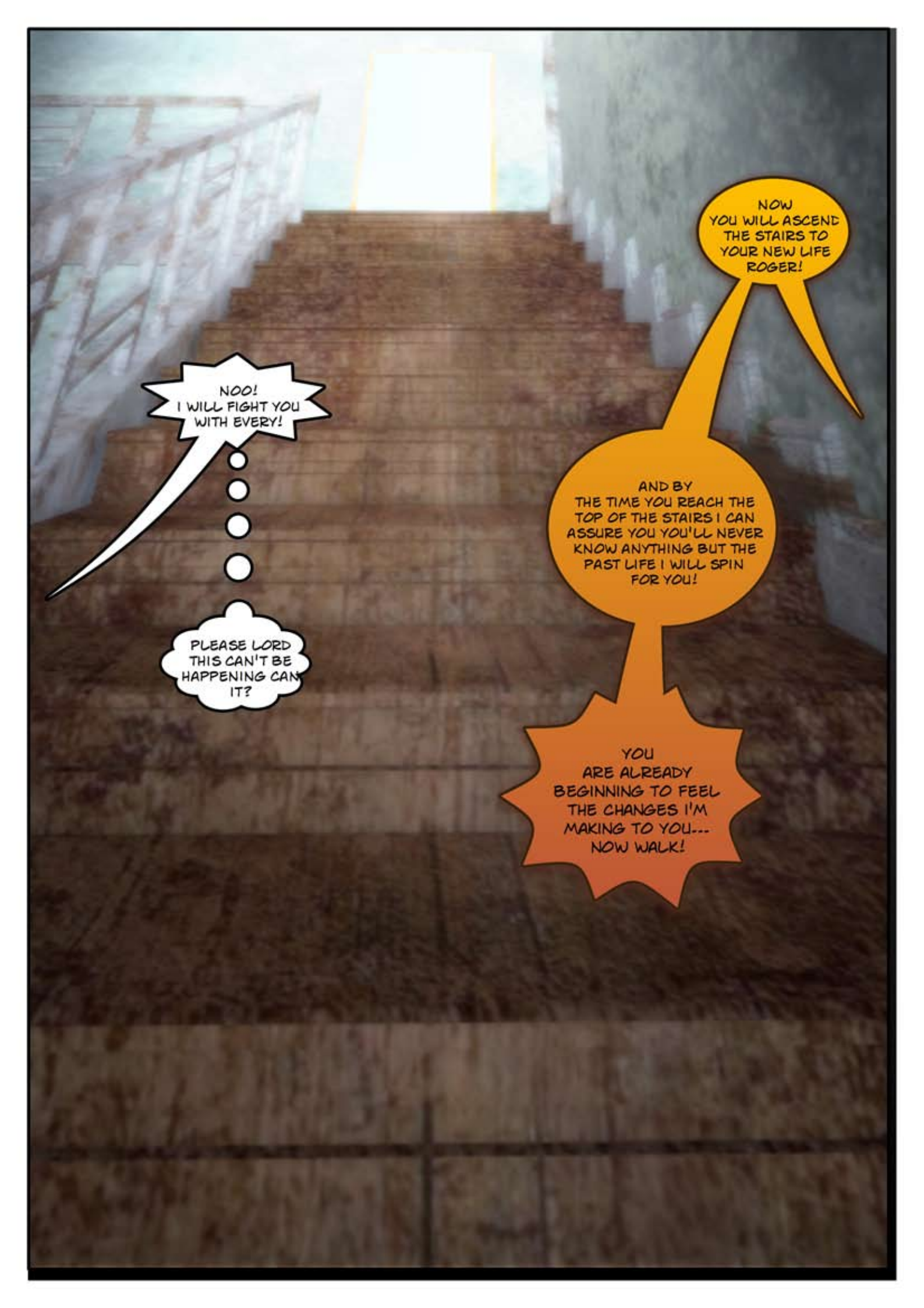
THEN  
YOU ARE EVIL THE  
SATAN OR DEMON  
WE KNOW OF!

A black, horned creature with orange eyes is shown from the chest up, holding a human head in its hands. The creature has a menacing expression. The human head is held upside down, with the face visible. The background is a dark, textured wall.

HOW  
PLEASEING THAT WITH YOUR  
LAST THOUGHT YOU SEE ME AS  
SOME TYPE OF FOUL  
DISPICABLE CREATURE...  
MUCH AS HOW I SEE YOU, SO IT  
APPEARS WE HAVE A COMMON  
GROUND AFTER ALL,  
BUT ALAS DEAR ROGER YOUR  
WHOLE LIFE IS  
ABOUT TO CHANGE!

HOLY FA...

NO!  
HE WILL NOT HELP  
YOU



NOO!  
I WILL FIGHT YOU  
WITH EVERY!

PLEASE LORD  
THIS CAN'T BE  
HAPPENING CAN  
IT?

NOW  
YOU WILL ASCEND  
THE STAIRS TO  
YOUR NEW LIFE  
ROGER!

AND BY  
THE TIME YOU REACH THE  
TOP OF THE STAIRS I CAN  
ASSURE YOU YOU'LL NEVER  
KNOW ANYTHING BUT THE  
PAST LIFE I WILL SPIN  
FOR YOU!

YOU  
ARE ALREADY  
BEGINNING TO FEEL  
THE CHANGES I'M  
MAKING TO YOU...  
NOW WALK!



NOOO  
MUST STAY  
FOCUSED

YOU ARE GOING TO  
BECOME WHAT YOU  
DESPISE SO MUCH  
MY FREIND!

ROGER DREW TRIED AS HARD  
AS HE COULD TO FIGHT THE  
ENTITY....

A black cat with orange eyes is looking at a man's head. The man has a large, balding head with a small tuft of hair on the side. He has a determined, slightly angry expression. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

THAT'S A GOOD  
BOY...  
FEED ME WITH  
YOUR ANGER!

I CAST OUT YOU  
FUCKIN DEMON FROM  
THIS...  
ARGHHHHHH  
NOOO MUSTTTT  
FIIIIIIYGGGHT!

YOU CAN'T FIGHT  
ME ROGER OR IS IT  
MR V?

THATS  
BETTER ROGER  
'HAHA'  
OH MY WHAT  
DISGUSTING FOUL  
LANGUAGE!

NOOOO  
I CAN FEEL MY BODY  
CHANGING!

GER OUT OF MY...

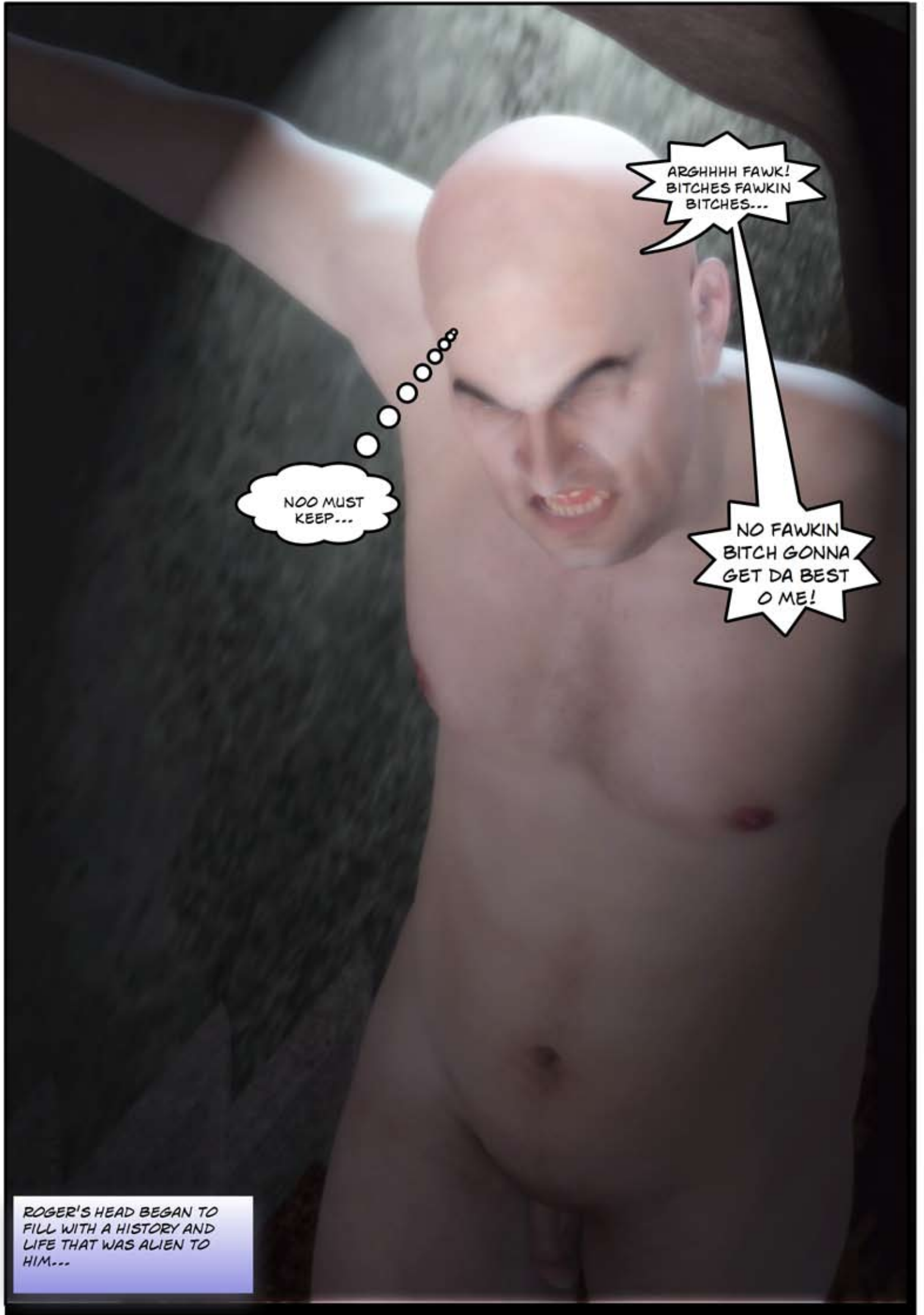
FAWKIN HEAD!



ROGER FOUGHT FURIOUSLY BUT...



HIS BODY WAS ALREADY  
BETRAYING HIM...



ARGHHHH FAWK!  
BITCHES FAWKIN  
BITCHES...

NOO MUST  
KEEP...

NO FAWKIN  
BITCH GONNA  
GET DA BEST  
O ME!

ROGER'S HEAD BEGAN TO  
FILL WITH A HISTORY AND  
LIFE THAT WAS ALIEN TO  
HIM...



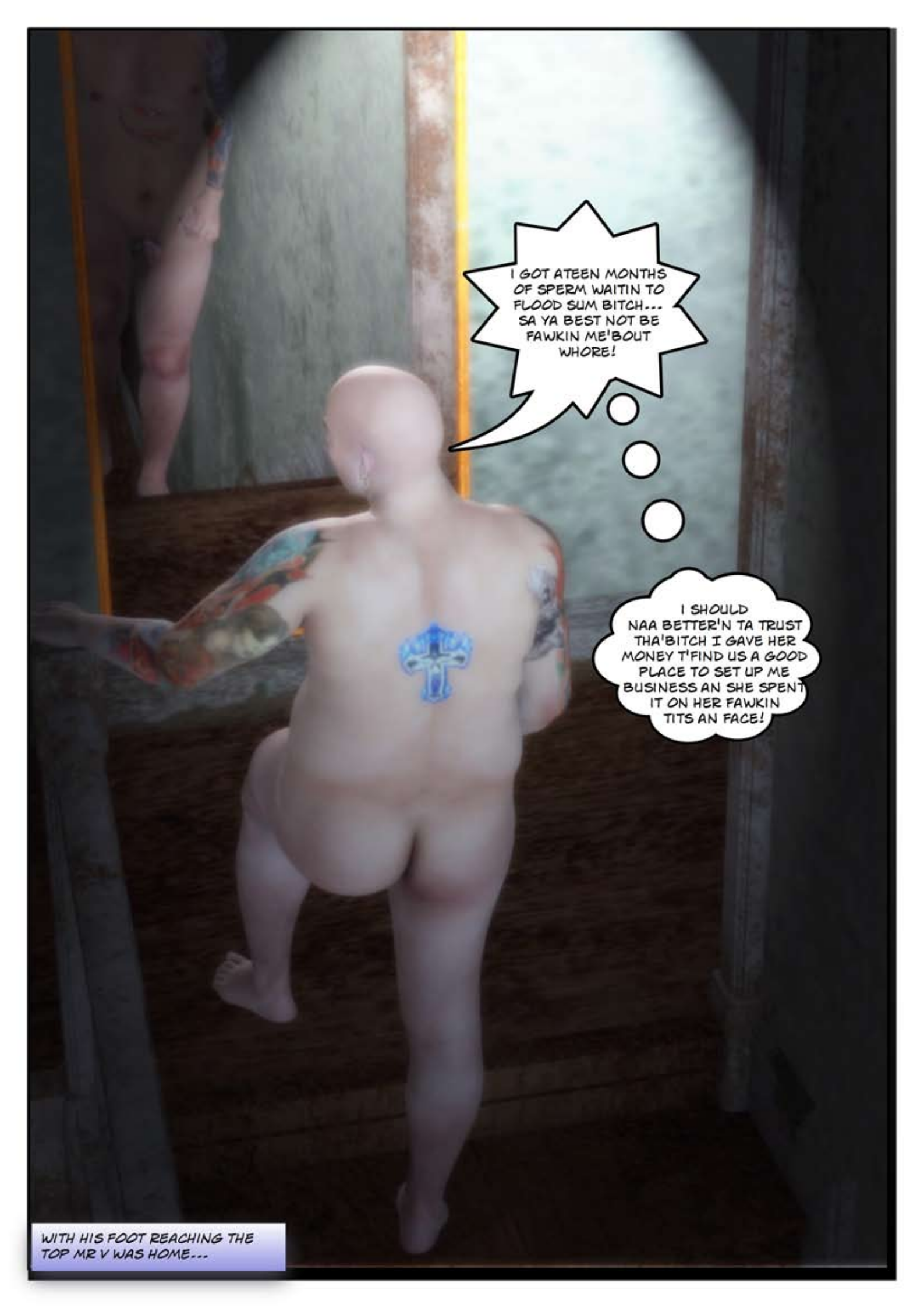
NA  
FAWKIN SEX  
FER ATEEN  
MONTHS!

AND AS THE ENTITY PROMISED EVERY  
STEP NEARER THE TOP OF THE  
STAIRS ROGER BECAME LOST TO THE  
LIFE THAT WAS MR V...

A muscular man with extensive tattoos on his arms and back is climbing a staircase. He is seen from behind, and his body is very large and well-defined. He is wearing a white towel or cloth around his waist. The scene is dimly lit, with a bright light source from above creating a strong shadow on the wall behind him. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the frame.

WHERE IS THIS  
FAWKIN BITCH YA  
PROMISED ME  
WHORE!

TO ANYONE NOW LOOKING AT  
THE BEASTLY FIGURE CLIMBING  
THE STAIRS THEY WOULD SEE  
MR V AND AS EVERYSTEP  
BROUGHT HIM CLOSER TO THE  
TOP OF THE STAIRCASE, THE  
PERSON THAT HAD ONCE BEEN  
ROGER DREW WAS ABOUT TO  
DISAPPEAR FOREVER...



I GOT ATEEN MONTHS  
OF SPERM WAITIN TO  
FLOOD SUM BITCH...  
SA YA BEST NOT BE  
FAWKIN ME'BOUT  
WHORE!


I SHOULD  
NAA BETTER'N TA TRUST  
THA'BITCH I GAVE HER  
MONEY T'FIND US A GOOD  
PLACE TO SET UP ME  
BUSINESS AN SHE SPENT  
IT ON HER FAWKIN  
TITS AN FACE!

WITH HIS FOOT REACHING THE  
TOP MR V WAS HOME...



OHH MR V SHE'S A  
SWEET AS THE DAY IS  
SUNNY AND SHE IS  
WAITIN FER YA!

YOU BETTER FUCK  
REAL GOOD PRISSY  
YOU USELESS DUMB  
GOOD FER NOTHIN  
BITCH!



SHE  
BETTER'N BE AS  
GAWD AS YA SAY  
SHE IS WHORE!

FAWKIN BITCH!

AND  
GET THA FAWKIN ASS  
O'YERS OUT ON DA  
STREET AN WORK ORF  
SUM O'ER THA DEBT YA  
OWE  
ME!



FAWK ME CAWK'S  
AS HARD AS NAILS  
'HEHE'

LAST I RECALL OF  
THIS DAUGHTER  
O'HERS SHE WAS A  
USELESS FAWKIN  
SPOTTY RUNT!

WELL SHE WERE 17 OR  
SUMMIT THEN NOW  
HOPEFULLY SHE LOOKS  
LIKE A WOMAN!

AND WHERES  
HER OLDEST  
ONE THE  
STRIPPER?

SHE BETTER NOT  
BE FAWKIN ME  
ABOUT!

AHHHHOOOOOHHHH FUCKKKKK  
OHHHH MOOOOMEeee PRISSEEE  
IS GAWD GAL!

YA BETTER NOT  
BE STARTIN  
WI'OUT ME

CK

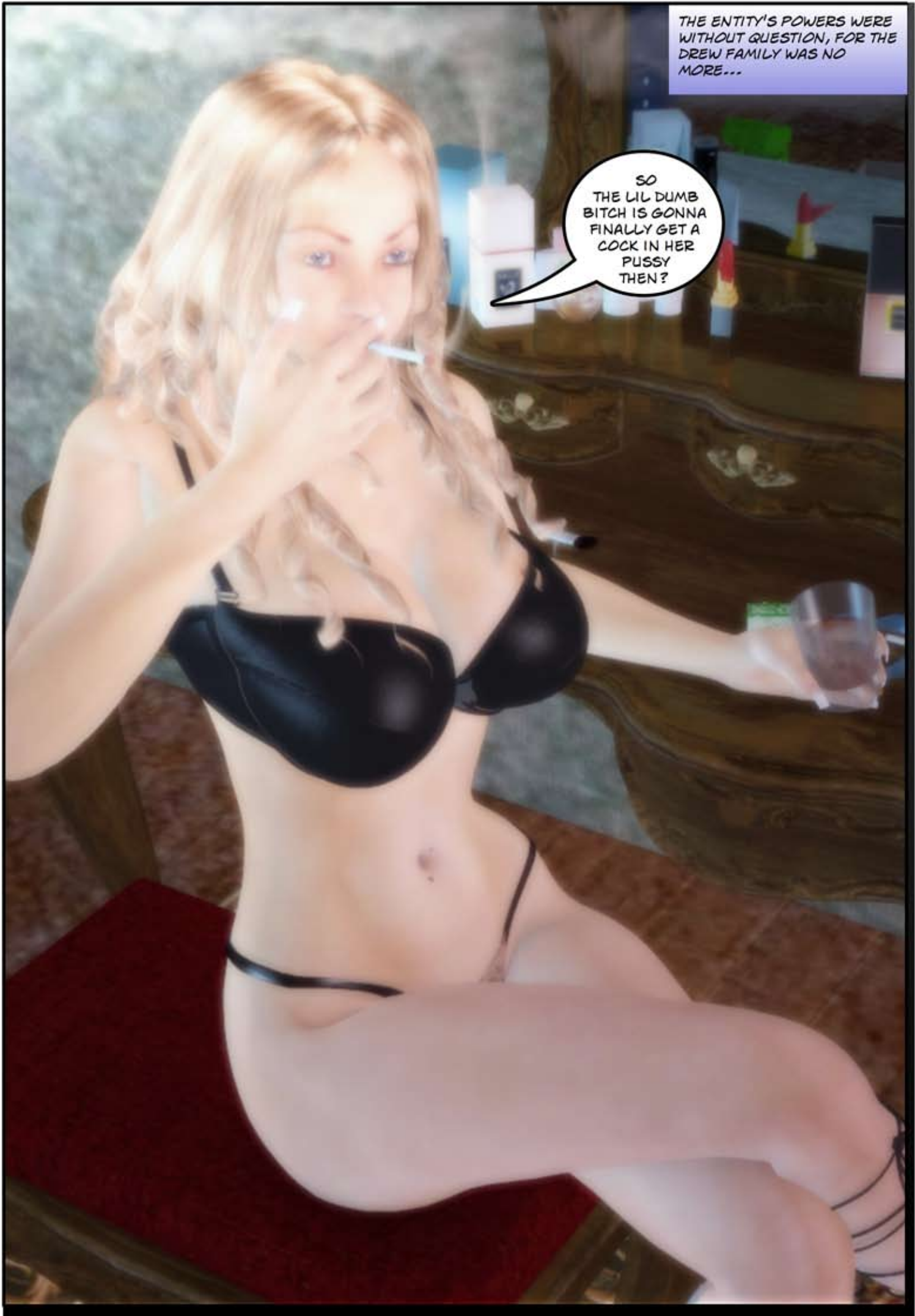
JK

Scoblammm



THE ENTITY'S POWERS WERE WITHOUT QUESTION, FOR THE DREW FAMILY WAS NO MORE...

SO THE LIL DUMB BITCH IS GONNA FINALLY GET A COCK IN HER PUSSY THEN?



WITH EACH AND EVERY MEMBER OF THE DREW FAMILY A COMPLETE OPPOSITE OF WHAT THEY HAD ONCE BEEN...

YEP MR V IS IN WITH HER NOW!

YA THINK THIS MR V IS GONNA TAKE HER OFF YA HANDS THEN?

OH BELIEVE ME HONEYBEE HE'LL SOON WARM TO THE BITCH!

WELL I HOPE YER RIGHT MY DAYS BABYSITTING HER DONE!





ONCE  
THAT LARD HAS  
HER BELLY  
BLOATED YOU  
WILL BE  
SASS!

YER STILL GOIN  
AHEAD WITH YER  
PLAN THEN  
MOMMA?

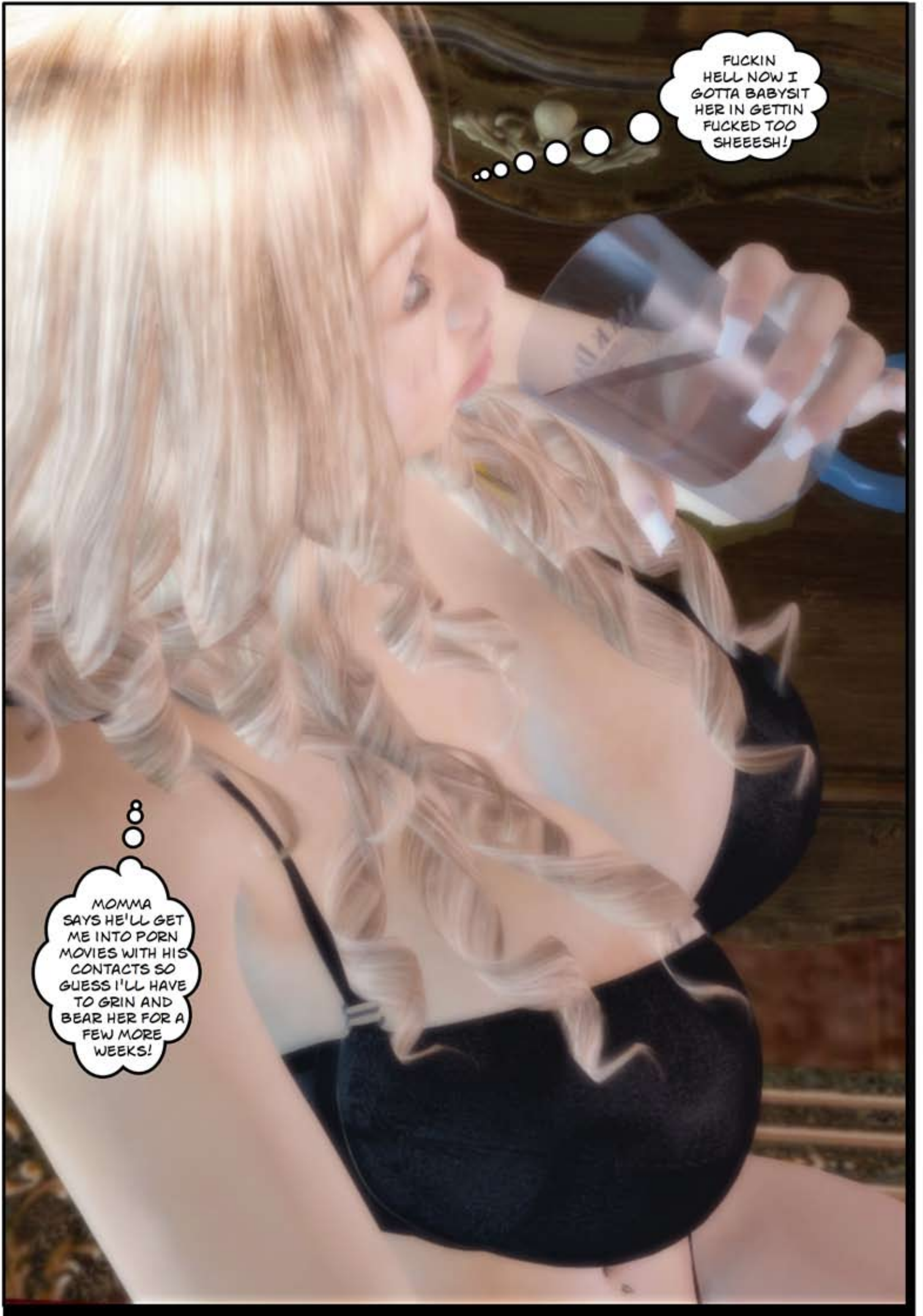
I  
SURE AM,  
AN WHAS SA FUNNY  
SHE DON'T KNOW  
WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO  
HER WHEN HE  
FLOODS HER BELLY  
WITH HIS SPERM  
'HEHEHEHE'



'PFFT'  
CAN'T BELIEVE  
THIS MR V IS  
SCHMUCK  
ENOUGH TO GET  
HOOKED ON MY  
DUMB HALF  
SISTA?


HE'LL  
BE HOOKED ON  
HER AND YOUR  
GONNA HELP HIM  
TOO!

OHH  
FUCK MOMMA  
NO!



FUCKIN  
HELL NOW I  
GOTTA BABYSIT  
HER IN GETTIN  
FUCKED TOO  
SHEESH!

MOMMA  
SAYS HE'LL GET  
ME INTO PORN  
MOVIES WITH HIS  
CONTACTS SO  
GUESS I'LL HAVE  
TO GRIN AND  
BEAR HER FOR A  
FEW MORE  
WEEKS!



PPPPHHMMMM!  
IT'LL ALL WORK OUT JUST  
FINE SASS...  
YA JUST MAKE SURE SHE'S  
NICE AND PREGNANT FOR  
YA MOMMA OK!

AND WHAT IF SHE  
DON'T PRODUCE A  
KID FOR HIM?



THEN YOU WILL!

FUCK  
STRETCH MARKS  
ON THIS AWESOME  
BODY IS SHE  
KIDDIN'?

●  
●  
●  
●  
●  
●  
●  
●  
●  
●

BUT MOMMA I  
WANNA DO PORN  
MOVIES LIKE YOU  
USED TO D, YA  
KNOW I DO!

THEN  
YA BETTER MAKE  
SURE SHE GETS A  
BABY IN HER  
BELLY!

EARLIER...

WISH I WERE  
SMART LIKE  
SASS

SHE'S  
SA GOOD  
AT SEX...

WELL ISE  
GOTTA BEGINS SUMWHERE  
SA NA'USE THINKIN  
BOUT IT!



PRISSY BEAGN TO SIZE UP  
ALL THE DILDOS...

OOOH DIS ONE IS  
NICE N BIG, MOOMY  
SEZ MISSER VEE IS  
BIG TOO!





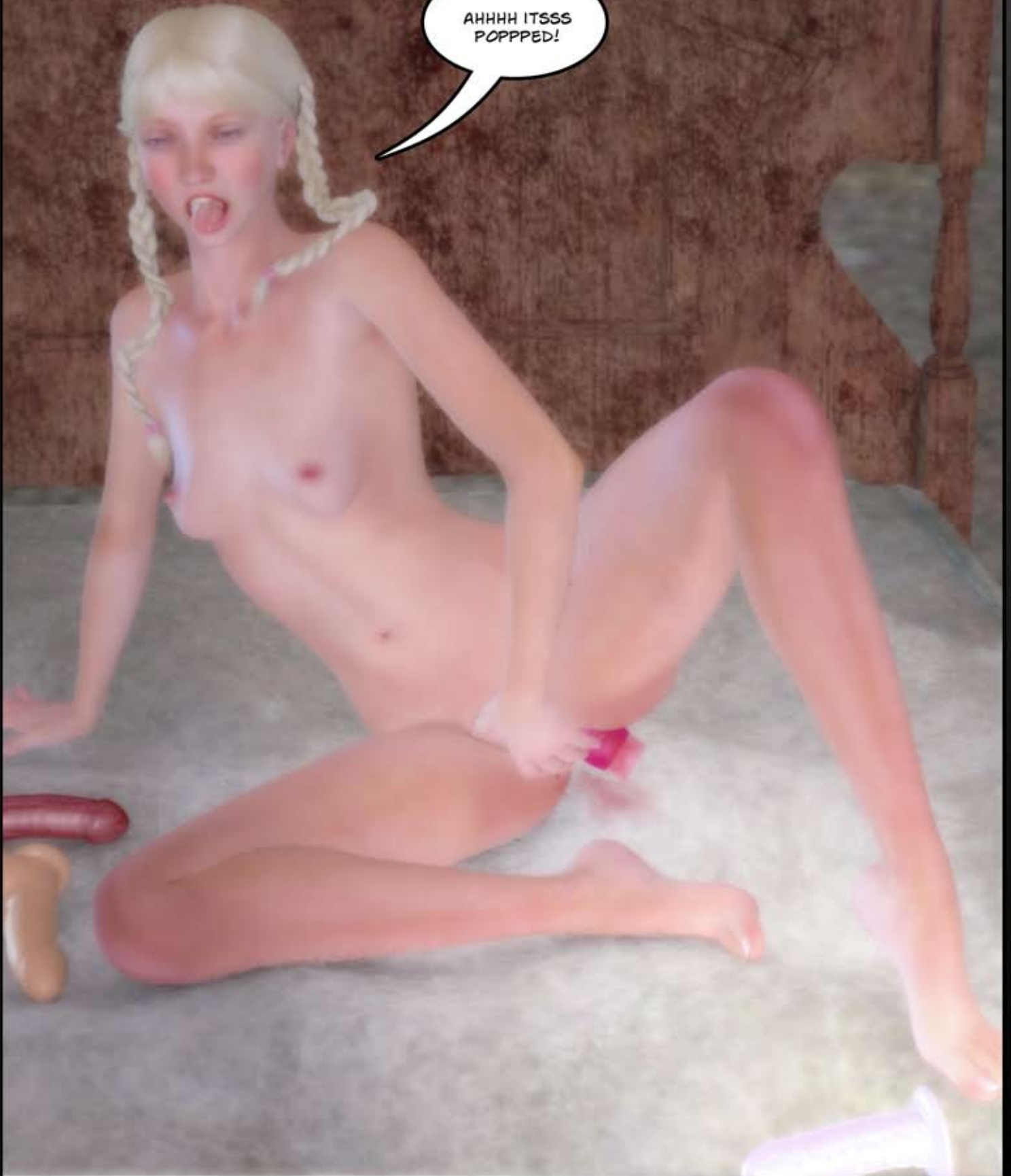
OOOHHH?

FFUUMMM ITS  
BIGGGG

Schlipppp

PRISSY BROKE HER HYMEN  
JUST LIKE TRUDI WANTED HER  
TOO...

AHHHH ITSSS  
POPPED!



OHHHH MMMMM I  
NEVER KNEW HOW  
GAWD IT WOULD  
FEEL...  
MMMMM!

*Schllasssch*



PRISSY INCREASED THE  
THRUSTING OF HER HAND  
AND WAS SOON BRINGING  
HERSELF TO A MAGNIFICENT  
ORGASM...

AHHHHOOOOOHHHH  
FUCKKKKKK OHHHH  
MOOOOEEEE  
PRISSEEE IS GAWD  
GAL!



FAWK WHAT A SIGHT!

OHHHHH MMMM

DAT TRUDI SURE IS AN EVIL BITCH SELLIN THIS LITTLE DREAMBOAT TO THE LIKES OF ME!



OOOH MISSER VEE  
I'MMM MMMMM?

OHHH MY GAWD HE  
IS BIGGGG!



MOOMA ASKED  
ME TA BE GAWD  
FER MISSER  
VEEE!

DID SHE NOW?


YEAS MOOMA  
SAID BE A  
GAWD GAL FER  
MISSER VEE  
HE WILL BE  
GAWD TA US!

FAWK  
18 MONTHS OF  
NO PUSSY AN I  
WALK IN ON  
THIS...  
FAWK YEAH!

LOOKS LIKE YA  
STARTED WI' OUT  
ME BITCH?

I'M  
GONNA FAWK  
THIS BITCH  
SILLY!

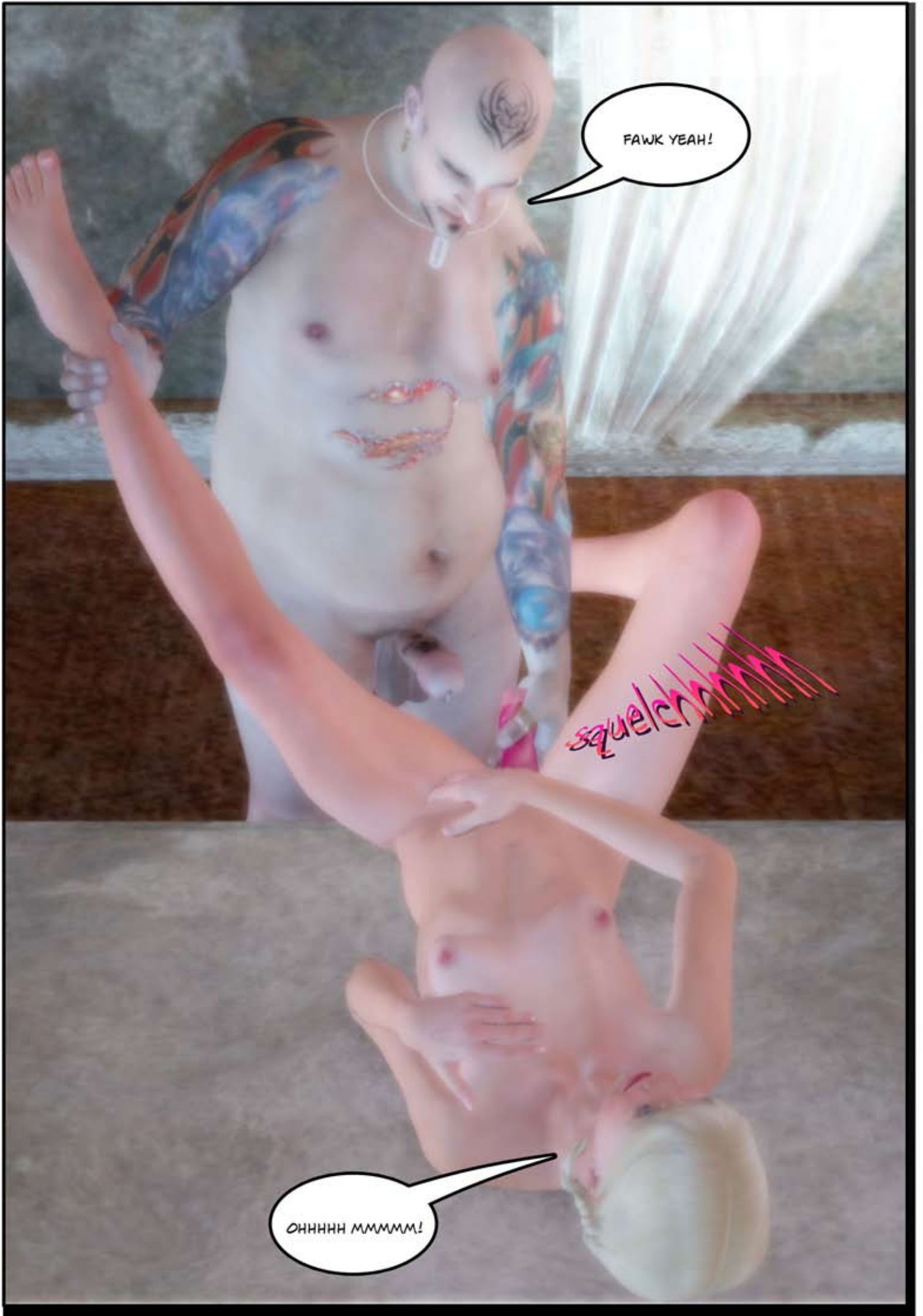
OH NAA MISSER  
VEE MOOMA  
WANTED MY  
HOLE NICE N  
BIG FER YO!

A blonde woman with a rope around her neck is lying on a bed. A vibrator is on her chest. A tattooed person's hand is on her leg. The scene is set in a room with wooden furniture.

OH HH I'VE NEVER  
HAD A MAN TOUCH  
MA BODY B'FER  
MISSER VEE?

WELL AINT THA  
SMART OF YER  
MOMMA...  
NOW CUM'ERE YA  
LIL BITCH AN  
SHOW MR V WHAT  
GOODIES YA HAVE  
FER HIM!


FAWKKKK I'M  
GONNA ENJOY  
EVERY SECOND OF  
FAWKIN YOUR  
PUSSY!



FAWK YEAH!

OHHHHH MMMMM!

squelch



THIS IS ONE TIGHT  
PUSSY BITCH?

IT IS MISSER VEE AN  
NAA MAN HAS EVER  
BEEN IN ME!

WELL LET ME TAKE  
A GOOD LOOK AT  
YA!



DOES MISSER VEE  
LIKE?

FAWK  
YEAH...  
THAT'S  
GONNA GET SUM  
STRETCHIN  
BITCH!



PRISSY IS ALL  
MISSER VEE'S  
NOW!

FAWWWWK!



OHHH MISSER  
VEEEEE THA IS  
BIGGGG!

FRANCINE DREW HAD BEEN  
SAVING HERSELF FOR THE  
RIGHT MAN...

OHHHHH MISSE  
VEEE YOU'RE  
SOOOO  
BIGGGG!

'GASP!'

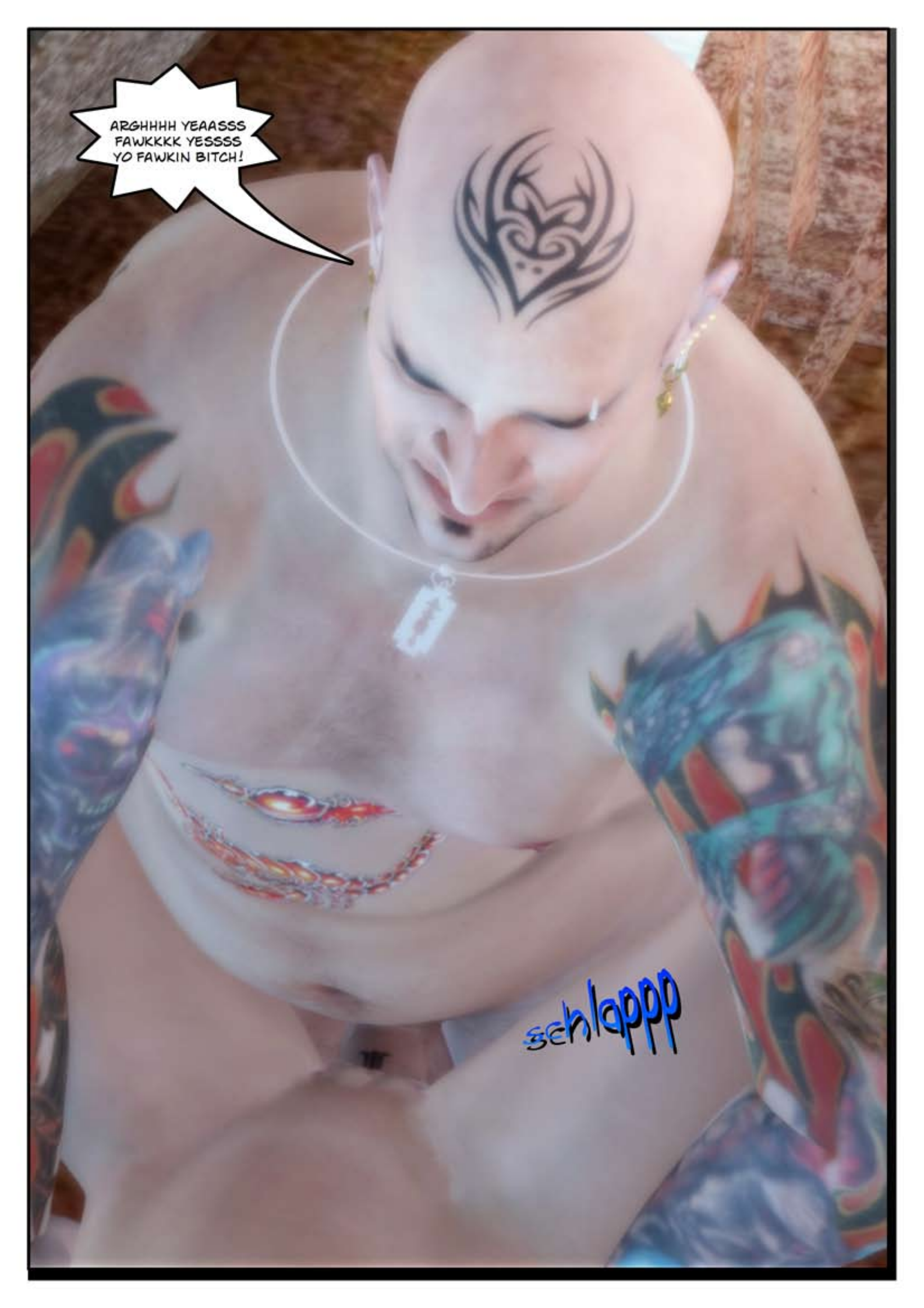
FOR PRISSY MR V WAS THAT MAN...



YA GONNA GET 18 MONTHS OF SPERN IN YER BITCH!

FERKKKKK YAAAASSSS MISSER VEEEE PRISSY WANTS IT!

Schlamm



ARGHHHH YEAASSS  
FAWKKKK YESSSS  
YO FAWKIN BITCH!

schlapp



FAWWWK KKK  
INNN BITCH  
YEASSSH!

Splaaaaa  
zzzzzz

schlllamm

OHHHH MISSERRRRR  
VEEEEE DOOONT STOP  
YESSSSSS!



A woman with blonde hair and red lipstick is looking up at a man. The man's hand, which has a large black tattoo, is near her neck. She has a surprised or excited expression. The man is wearing a blue and red patterned shirt. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

OHHHH  
MISSER VEE  
PRISSY IS ALL  
YOURS!

PRISSY WILL DO  
ANYTHIN YA ASK  
MISSER VEE SIR!

YER MINE BITCH SAA  
STOP YA BITCHIN AND  
GRIP MA CAWK ITS  
READY TO SQUIRT!



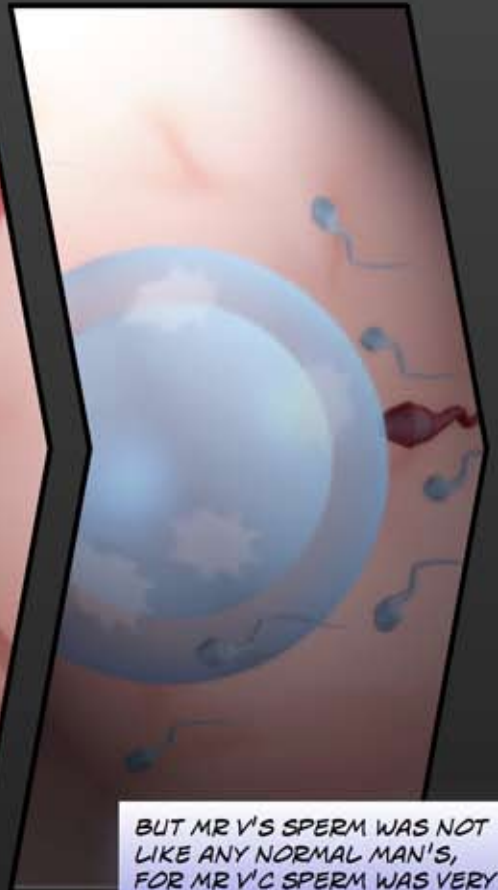
ARGHHHHHH  
FAWKKKKKKKK  
YEAHHHHHHHHH!!  
!!  
FAWKKKKINNN  
BITCH!

YEEEESSSS  
MISSER VEEEE  
CUM IN PRISSY!

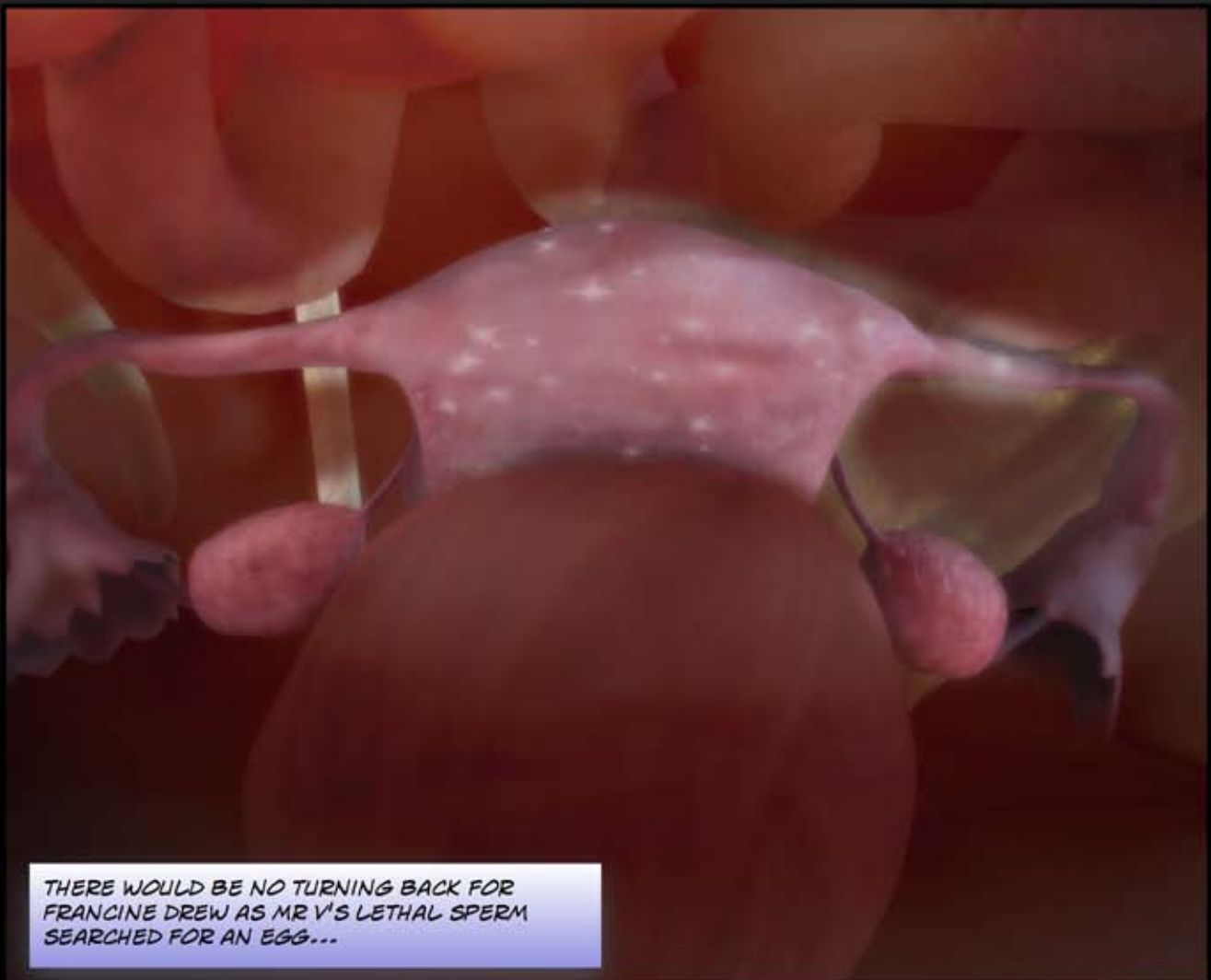
OOOOOO  
OHhhh MOOMY  
HE'S FANTASTIC!



MR V'S SPERM SHOT DEEP  
INTO FRANCINE'S UTERUS...

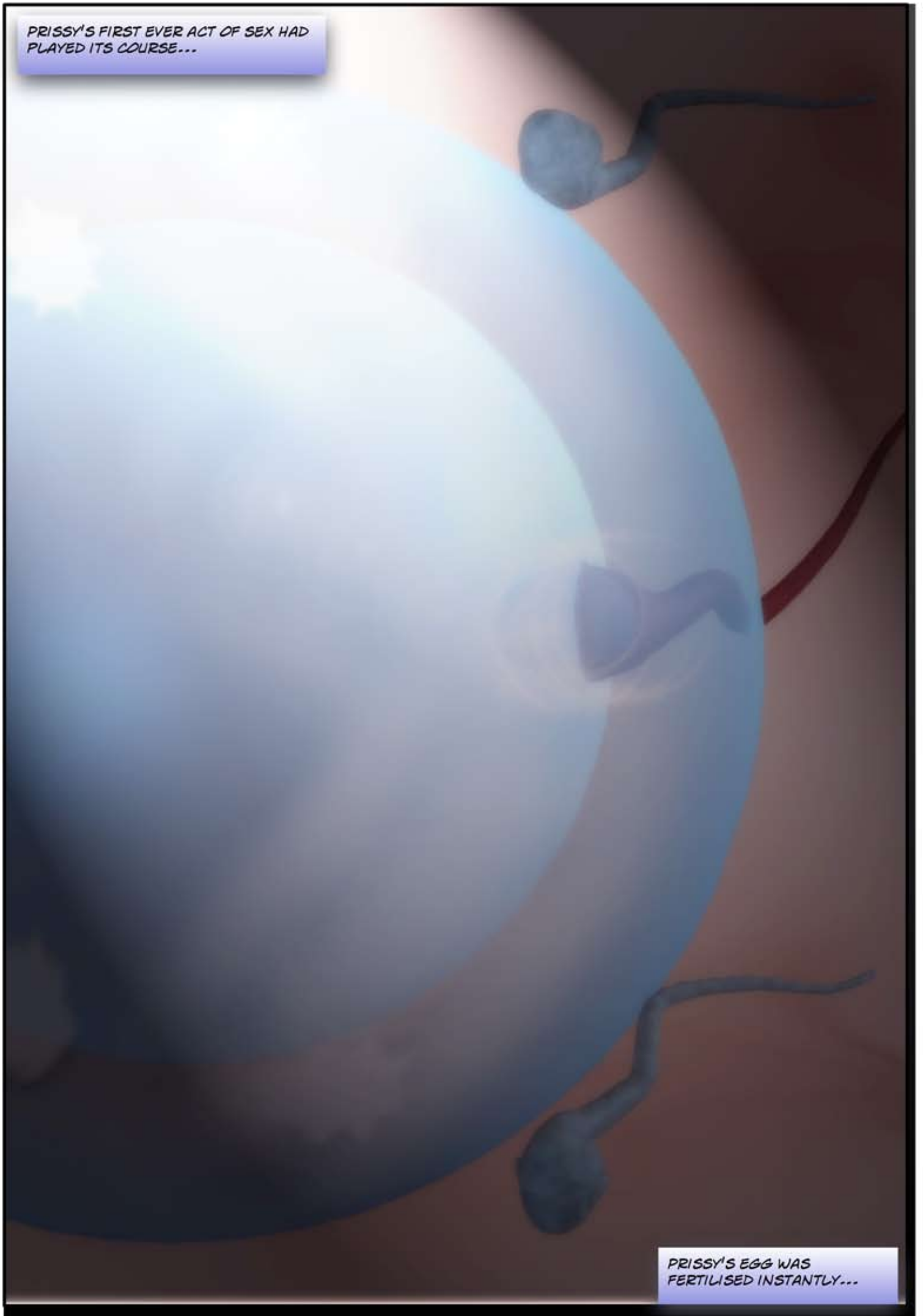


BUT MR V'S SPERM WAS NOT  
LIKE ANY NORMAL MAN'S,  
FOR MR V'S SPERM WAS VERY  
POTENT...

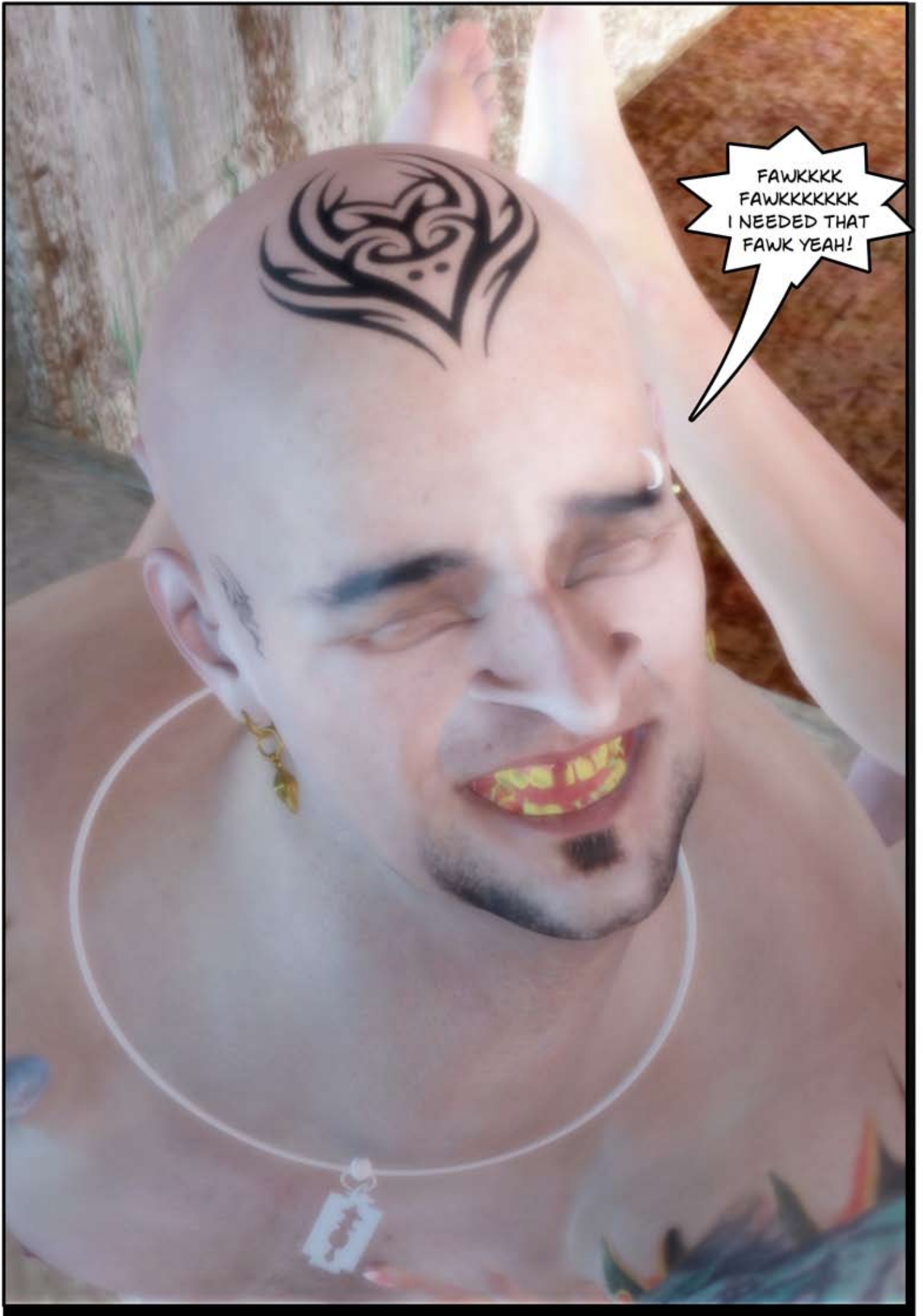


THERE WOULD BE NO TURNING BACK FOR  
FRANCINE DREW AS MR V'S LETHAL SPERM  
SEARCHED FOR AN EGG...

PRISSY'S FIRST EVER ACT OF SEX HAD  
PLAYED ITS COURSE...



PRISSY'S EGG WAS  
FERTILISED INSTANTLY...



FAWKKKK  
FAWKKKKKKK  
I NEEDED THAT  
FAWK YEAH!

SARAH JANE GOT HER WISH AS FRANCINE BECAME DUMB AND ILLITERATE AND AS PRISSY'S SYNAPSES FUSED TOGETHER THE ENTITY EMPTIED EVERY SINGLE GRAIN OF INTELGENCE FROM HER MIND...

OHhhh MOOMY I'M IN LUV!

YA GONNA HAVE TO GET USED TO BEING MA FUCK TOY BITCH

OHhh YEAS MISSER VEEE I'LL DO ANYTHIN FER YA... THANKIN YA MISSER VEE!

YER MOMMA SAID YOU WERE A DUMB BITCH IS THA TRUE?

I NEVER WEN NAA SKOOLIN MISSER VEE!

THEN YOU CAN'T READ N WRITE EH?

NAAA MISSER VEE MOOMA SEZ LERNIN'LL DO ME NA GAWD AS ALL I GAWD FER IS CLEANIN N COOKIN N KEEPIN A MAN'S BED WARM!

FAWK LET ME SQUEEZE THIS LAST BIT OF CUM INTA YA!

AGHHHHH FAWKKK YESSSS!

OHhh I'M SA LUCKY MISSER VEE COME STRAIGHT FROM PRISON AN FUK ME!

WELL I WAS NEEDIN T'FAWK SUMMIT AN YOU WAS IT SO DON'T GET NO IDEAS BOUT BEING ANYTHIN MORE THAN A FUCK TOY YA HERE?

OHh YEASS MISSER VEEE PRISSY IS JUST SOMMIT TA FUCK THAS ALL I AM!

YA MOMMA SOLD YA TO ME SO DON'T GET ANY IDEAS BOUT LEAVIN HERE EITHER BITCH!

DON YA WORRY MISSE  
VEE PRISSY WILL LOOK  
AFT'YA!



A woman with a long, thick blonde braid is leaning over a man who is lying on his back on a bed. She is looking down at him with a slight smile. The man has a goatee and is looking up at her. The scene is set in a room with a wooden chair and a patterned rug in the background.

HOW WAS I  
MISSER VEE?

YER  
NUTTIN SPECIAL  
BUT I NEEDED TA  
UNLOAD ME JISM  
AFTER 18 MONTHS  
OF NO  
FAWKIN!

BUT AS DUMB AS  
YA ARE, I'M  
GONNA ENJOY  
FAWKIN THIS  
PUSSY O'YERS!

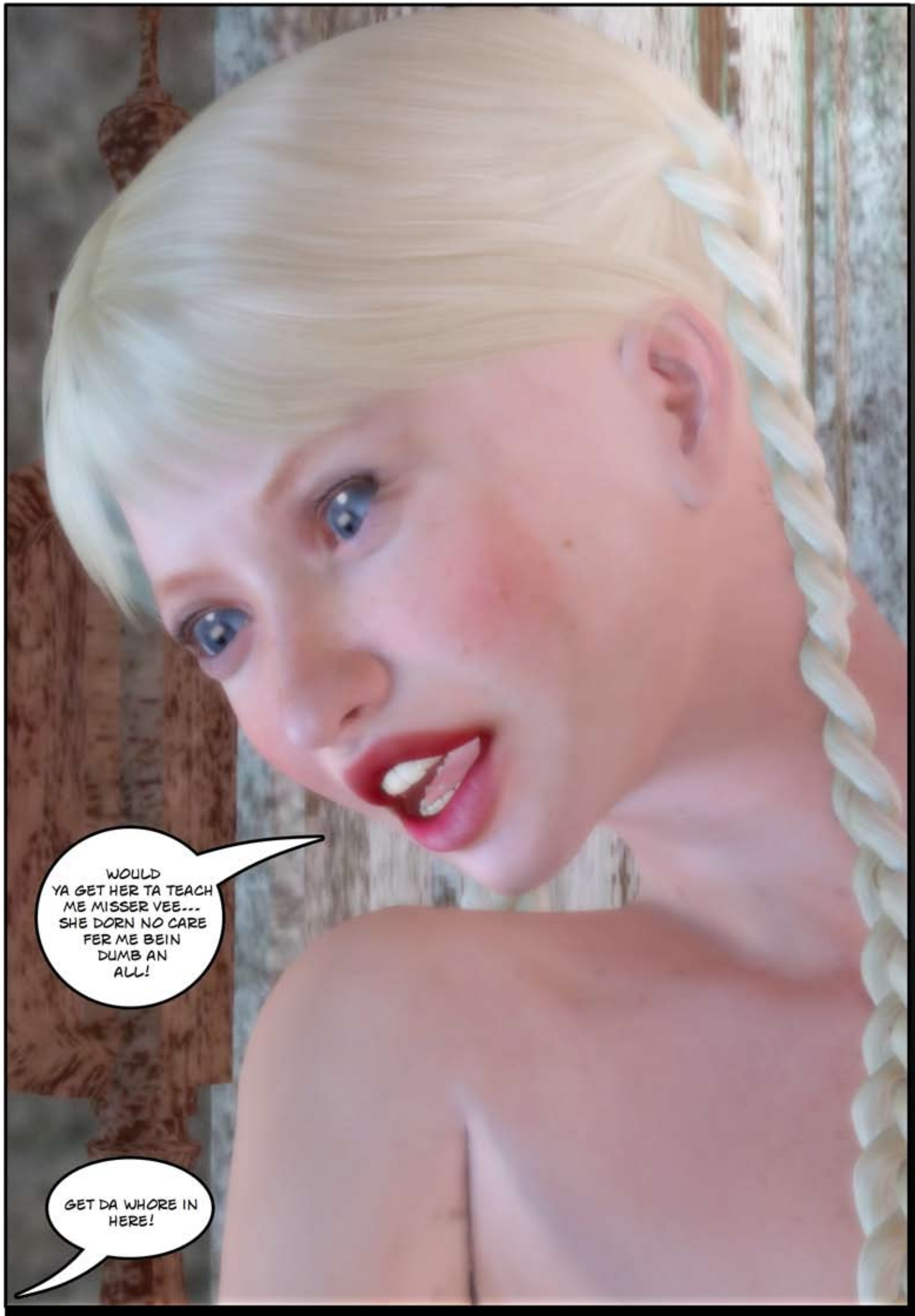
I RECALL YA SIS  
BEING SUMMIT OF A  
WHORE BEFER I GOT  
SLAMMED!

WILL YA HELP  
PRISSY BECOME A  
SLUT MISSER VEE?  
I WANNA BE DA  
BEST SLUT EFFER  
MISSER VEE!

OH SASSY IS GAWD  
AT FERKIN MISSER  
VEE SHE IS SIR!

WELL LETS GET DA  
BITCH IN HERE AN  
SHE CAN START  
TRAININ YER!

*ScrimmySassy*

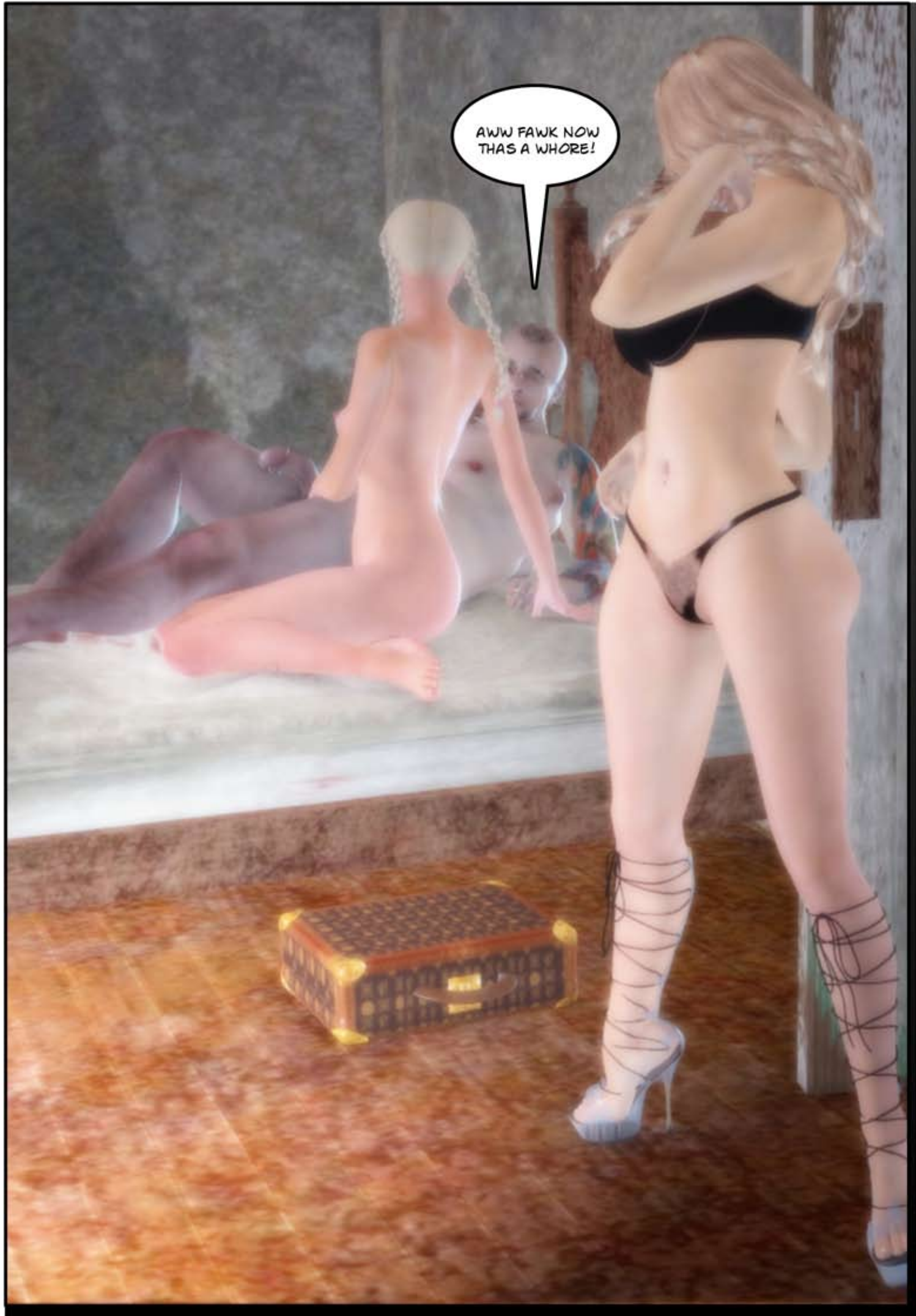


WOULD  
YA GET HER TA TEACH  
ME MISSER VEE...  
SHE DORN NO CARE  
FER ME BEIN  
DUMB AN  
ALL!

GET DA WHORE IN  
HERE!

SASSSSSSEEEE!

FAWK  
I PLUM FERGOT  
ABOUT THE OTHER  
DAUGHTER...  
SHE ALWAYS  
WERE A BIT O'ER  
WHORE



AWW FAWK NOW  
THAS A WHORE!



AND YOU'RE THE  
MR V MOMMA HAS  
BEEN GOING ON  
ABOUT!

A WHORE WIT  
ATTITUDE...  
I CAN SEE WHICH  
ONE OF YER GOT  
THE BRAINS!

THAT'S ME MR V...  
BEST FUCK YOU'LL  
EVER GET FOR A  
PRICE OF COURSE!



YES  
MISSER  
VEE SIR!

WELL  
I'LL BE THE JUDGE  
O' THAT WHORE NOW  
C'M'ERE AN LET ME  
CHECK THE REST  
O' YOU OUT!

AN YOU KEEP  
RUBBIN MA  
CAWK SLUT!

OF COURSE  
MR V!

Schhhhtish


MMMM  
NICE N WET  
JUST LIKE MA  
WHORES SHOULD  
BE...



OHHH MMMM!

FUCK THAT FEELS  
SO GOOOD!

SASSY COULD NOT BELIEVE  
HOW SENSITIVE HER PUSSY  
WAS...




WHA SHE TASTE  
LIKE SLUT?



MMMMMMM YUMMY!

NAW  
LET ME TAKE A  
LOOK AT THE ASS  
WHORE!



DOES MR VEE  
LIKE?

MOOMY  
SEZ SAS LIKES  
HER SHUTE DONE  
MISSER VEE  
SIR!

FAWK  
I'M GONNA GET  
TOP DOLLAR FER  
DIS  
WHORE!



OOOH  
MR V  
THASSSS  
GOOD!

OF COURSE MR V  
SIR!

CAN  
PRISSY TASTE HER  
MISSER VEE SIR?

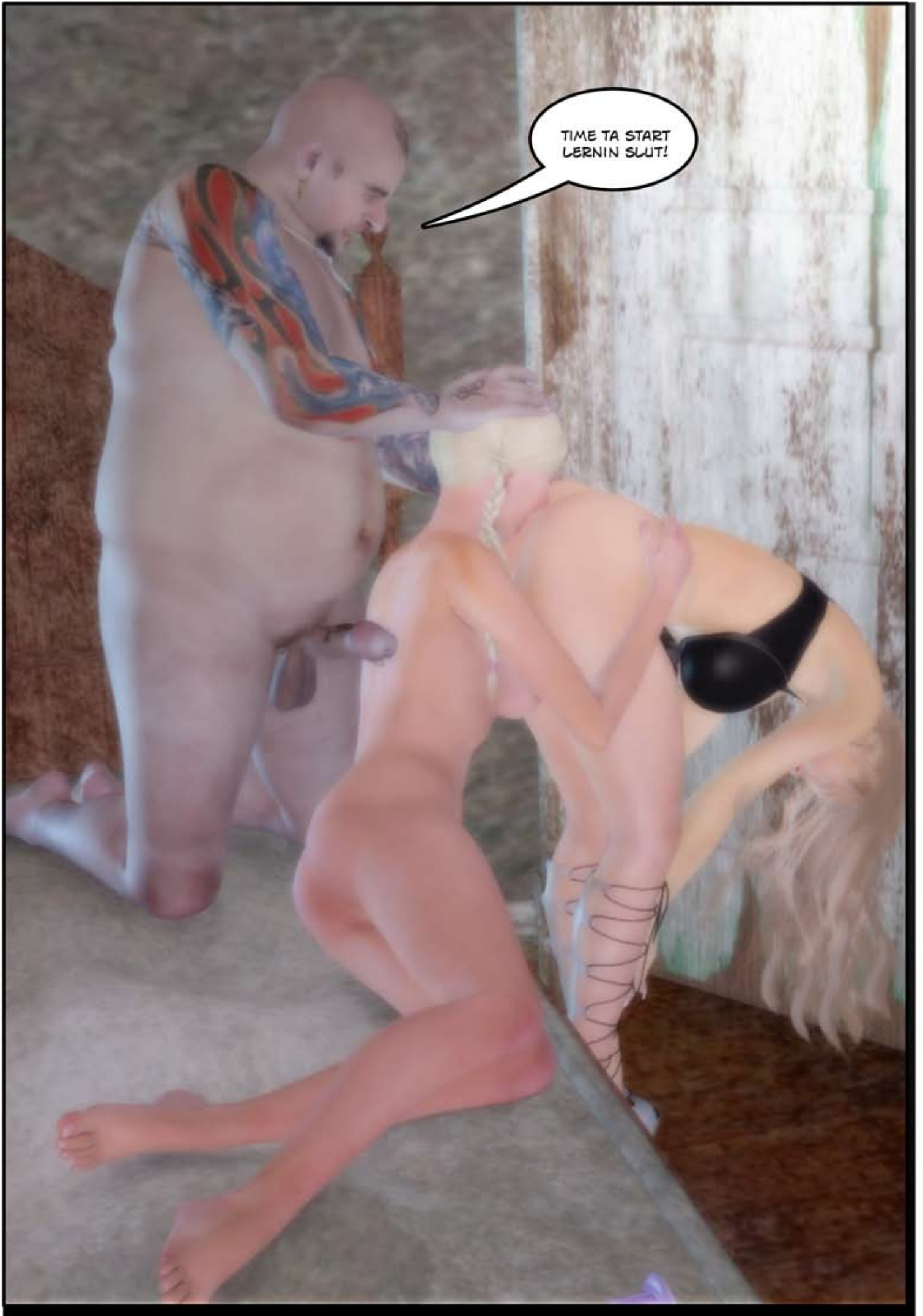
YER  
MOMA OWES ME  
BIG AND YER  
GONNA WERK  
SUMMA THA DEBT  
ORF WITH DIS YA  
HERE WHORE?

BEND  
OVER  
WHORE!



DERE  
YA GO SLUT!

MMMMM  
SASS TASTE NICE  
MISSER VEE SIR!

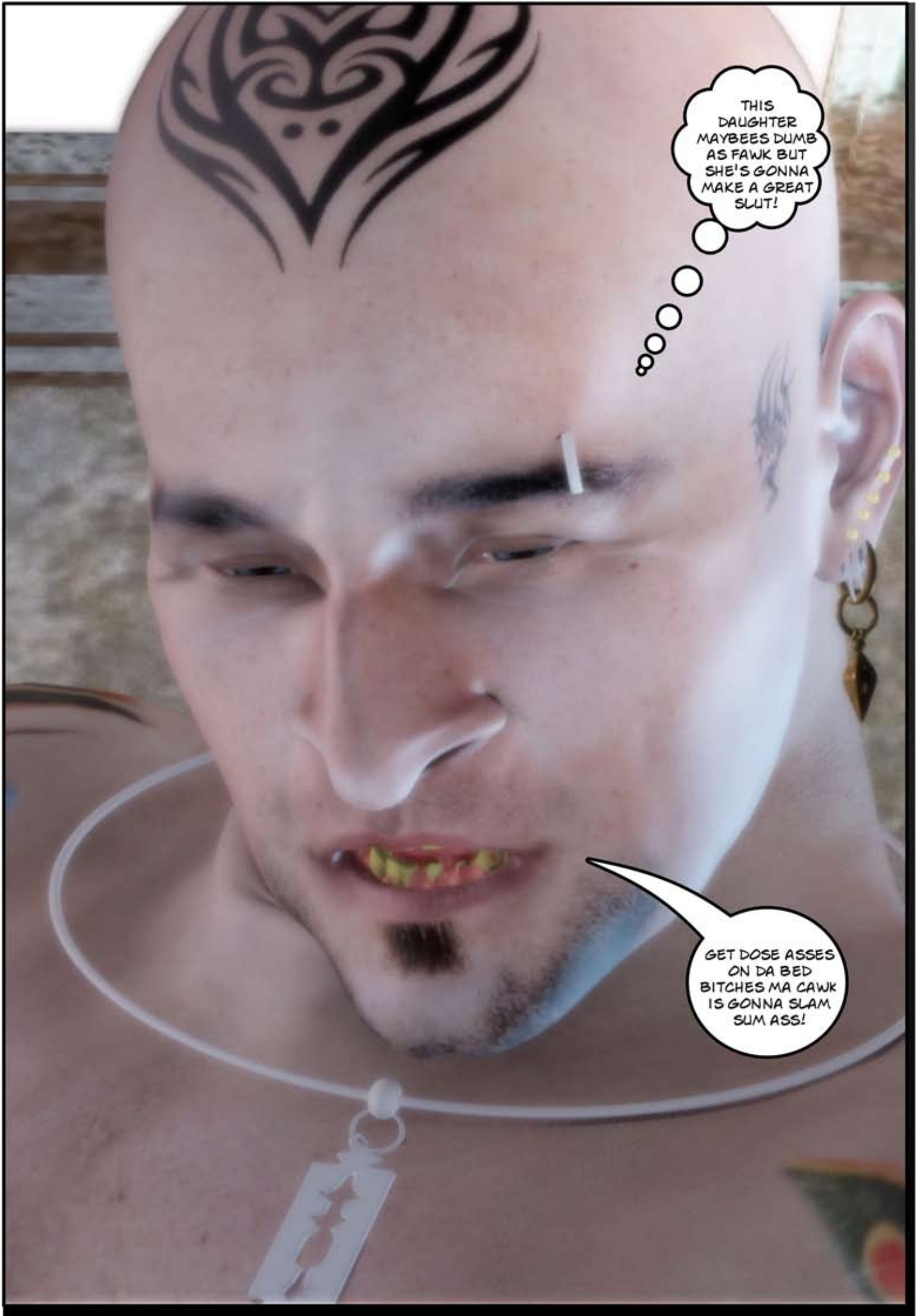


TIME TA START  
LERNIN SLUT!



UHHMMMMYUMMMMM:

THAS IT SPREAD HER  
ASS N GET YER  
TONGUE IN DEEP!



THIS DAUGHTER MAYBEES DUMB AS FAWK BUT SHE'S GONNA MAKE A GREAT SLUT!

GET DOSE ASSES ON DA BED BITCHES MA CAWK IS GONNA SLAM SUM ASS!



DIS  
ASS LOOKS LIKE  
IT'S BEEN WELL  
FAWKED!

SURE  
HAS MR V...  
I LOVE MY ASS  
FUCKED!

AAAHHHH!

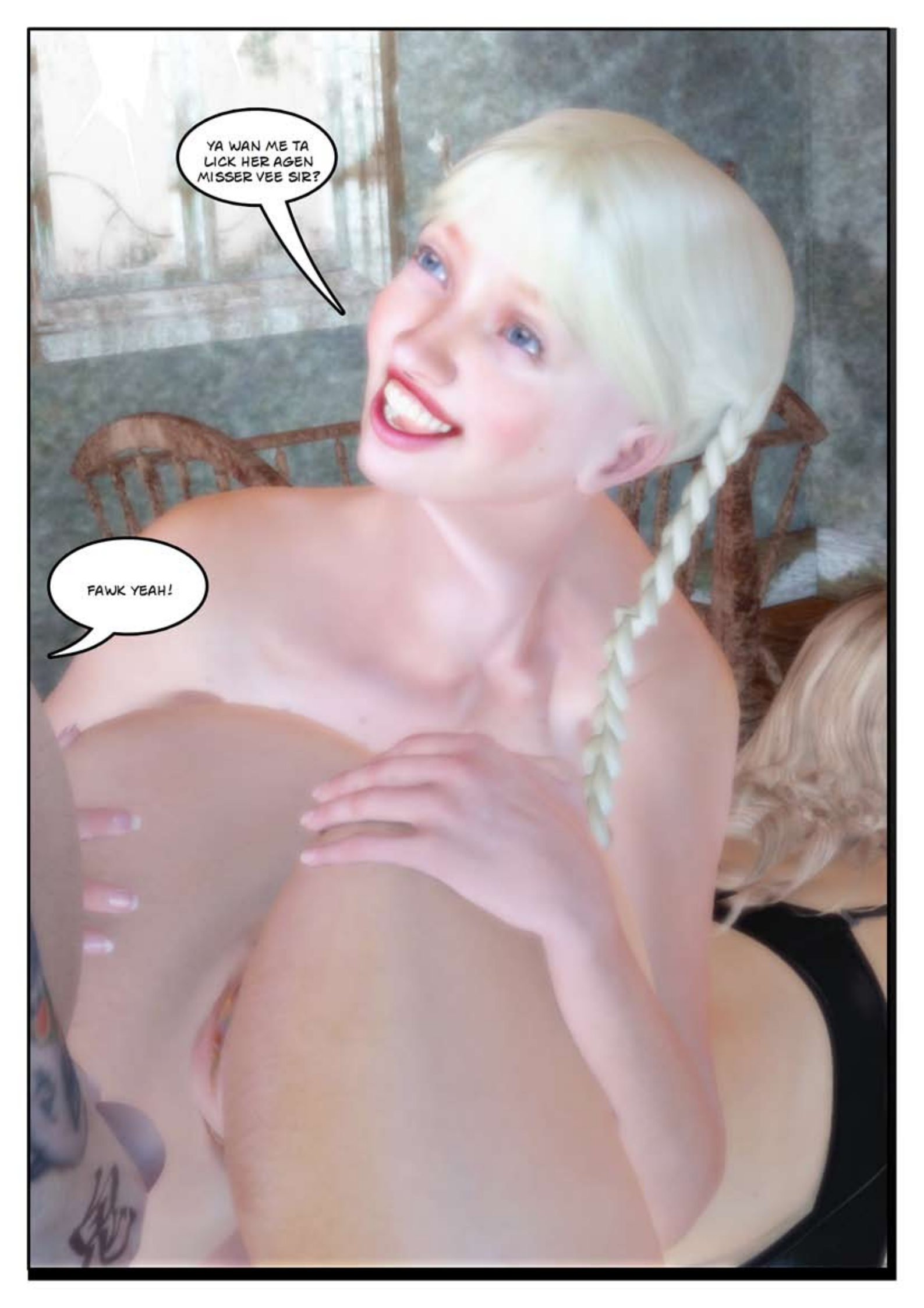
SOON AS I FINISHED  
WI YA WHORE, YER  
GONNA PUT DIS ASS  
TO WORK FER ME!

FAWK  
YER DUMB ASS  
SISTER'S AN EAGER  
BITCH  
'HAHA'

SOWREE  
MISSER VEE SIR I  
SEE MOOMY HAVE  
HER MOURF OPEN  
LIKE DAT!

YA  
GOTTA EXCUSE MY  
DUMBASS HALF  
SISTER SHE'S  
USELESS  
MR V!

FUCK SHE'S  
GONNA MAKE  
THIS A LONG  
NIGHT  
'PFFT'



YA WAN ME TA  
LICK HER AGEN  
MISSER VEE SIR?

FAWK YEAH!





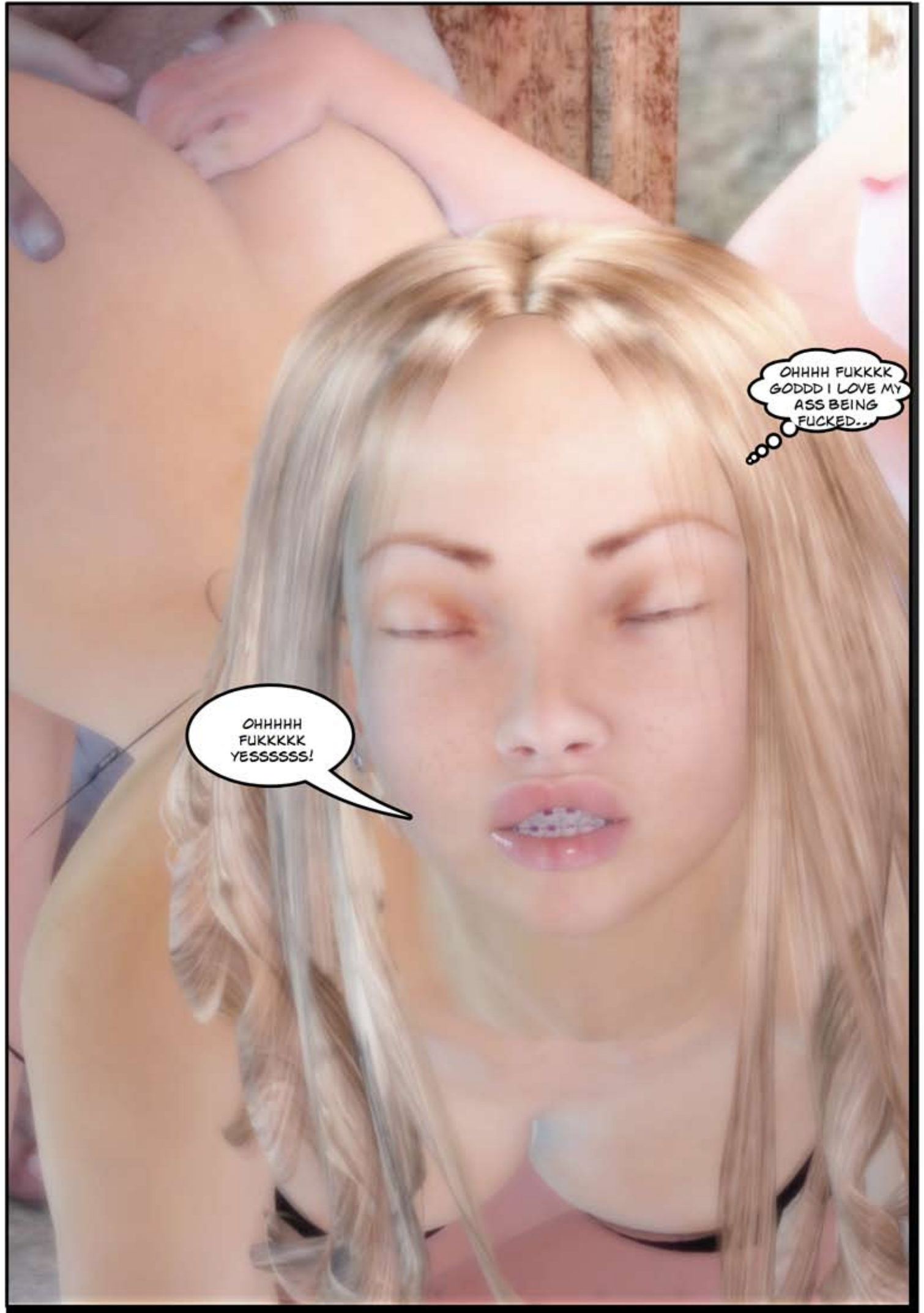
THAS A SLUT WET  
MA CAWK IT'S  
TIME THIS ASS  
WAS FAWKED!

MMMM  
YES MR V FUCK MY  
ASS HARD!



OOH  
MA FINGERS FIT TA  
'GIGGLE'

OHHHH MMMMM  
FUUUUUKK!



OHHHH  
FUKKKKK  
YESSSSSS!

OHHHH FUKKKK  
GODDD I LOVE MY  
ASS BEING  
FUCKED..



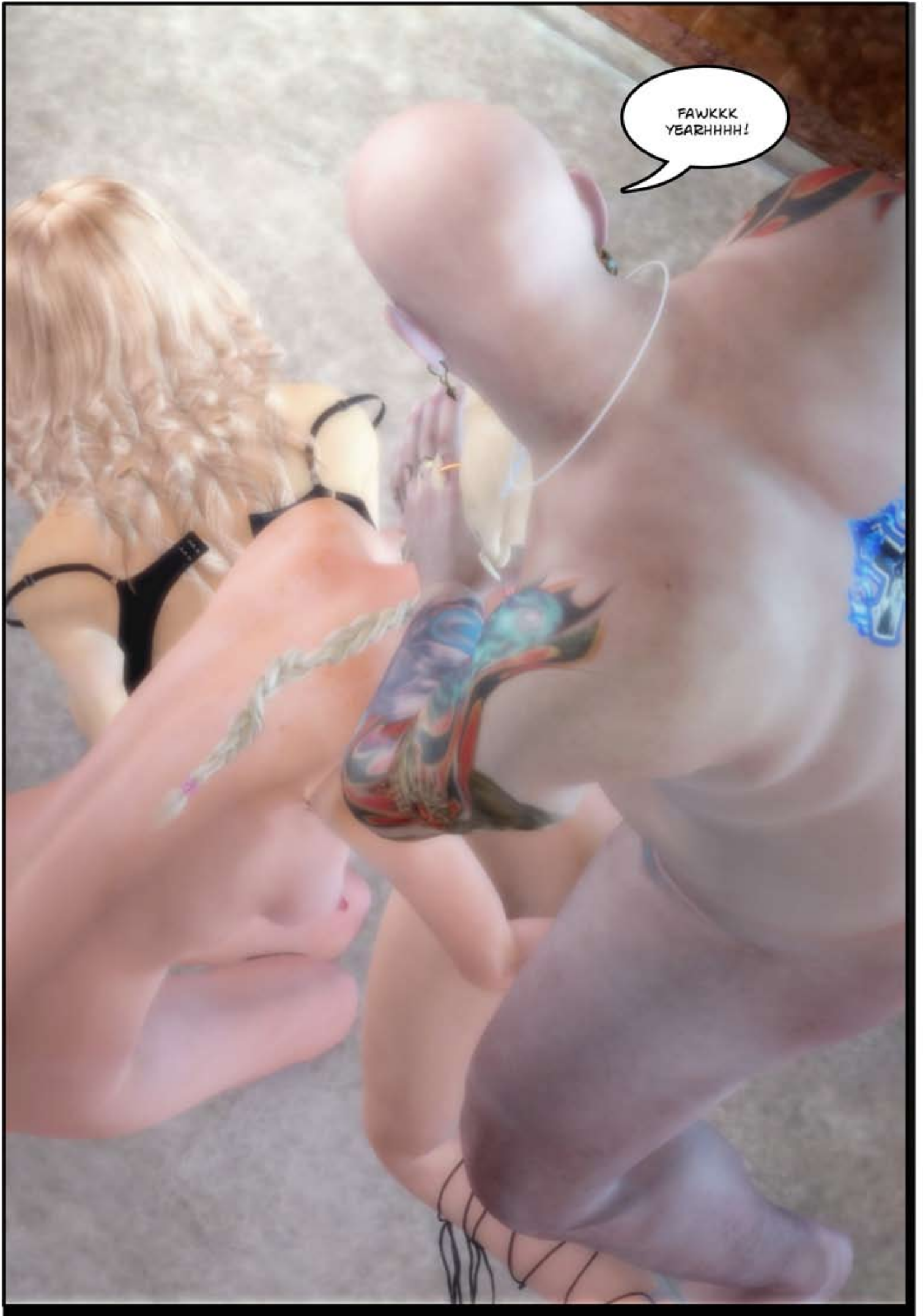
shlapp schlapp  
shlapp schlapp  
shlapp schlapp

MR V'S COCK SLAMMED IN  
AND OUT OF SASSY'S ASS  
WITH EASE...

AND PRISSY PUT HER MOUTH  
TO USE JUST AS AS HER  
MOMMA HAD TAUGHT HER  
TOO...

FAWK DIS LIL  
DUMBASS SURE  
LOVES TO SUK  
CAWK!





FAWKKK  
YEARHHHH!



MMMFFFF  
MMMFFFFLLLFFF!

FUCKIN  
HELL?



WAY  
TO FUCKIN GO  
PRISSY  
JEEZ YOU SURE  
CAN SUK  
COCK!

YOU DON'T WANNA  
KEEP THAT UP OR  
MR V WILL CUM IN  
YOUR MOUTH!

AND I GOTTA  
MAKE SURE  
HER PUSSY  
GETS EVERY  
DROP OF MR  
V'S SPERM!

THE ENTITY HAD FILLED  
PRISSY'S HEAD WITH MANY  
SELF TAUGHT LESSONS OF  
DEEP THROATING HER  
DILDOES...

ACROSS INTO THE CITY RED  
LIGHT DISTRICT...


FUCKIN  
HOPE THA  
USELESS FUCK  
GETS PREGO IF  
SHE DON'T THEN  
SASS WILL HAVE  
TO HAVE HIS  
KIDS!

THERE WAS NOT ONE GRAIN OF GERTRUDE LEFT, SHE  
WAS WHOLE HEARTEDLY TRUDI MINX AND SHE CARED  
FOR NOTHING EXCEPT WHAT SHE WANTED...

LOOKIN FOR SUM  
ACTION BABY?

I'M LOOKING FOR  
AN OLD HOOKER  
CALLED TRUDI?






WELL THAT  
COUNTS ME OUT

I'LL BE THIS  
HOOKER CALLED  
TRUDI IF YOU WANT  
MISTER!

YEAH  
I'M SORRY GIRLS  
PERHAPS ANOTHER  
TIME, BUT TODAY WE  
NEED THE SERVICES  
OF THIS TRUDI...


WAS  
TOLD BY HER PIMP  
SHE'D BE WORKING  
HERE TONIGHT!



OI YOU BITCH...  
YER NAME TRUDI?

WHASSIT TER YOU  
SLUT?

THIS RIDE IS  
LOOKIN FOR AN  
OLD BITCH CALLED  
TRUDI!



ARE YOU  
THE TRUDI MINX?


YES HONEYBEE?

WAY  
TO FUCKING GO...  
MR V SAID YOU  
USED TO BE A  
PORNO  
ACTRESS?

SURE DID HON!

HEY I COULD DO  
PORNO STUFF!

ME TOO!



WHATS SO SPECIAL  
ABOUT HER?

SORRY  
LADIES WE NEED  
AN AGEING  
BARBIE DOLL FOR  
TONIGHT!

WELL LOOKS LIKE  
YA FOUND ONE  
THEN HONEYBEE!



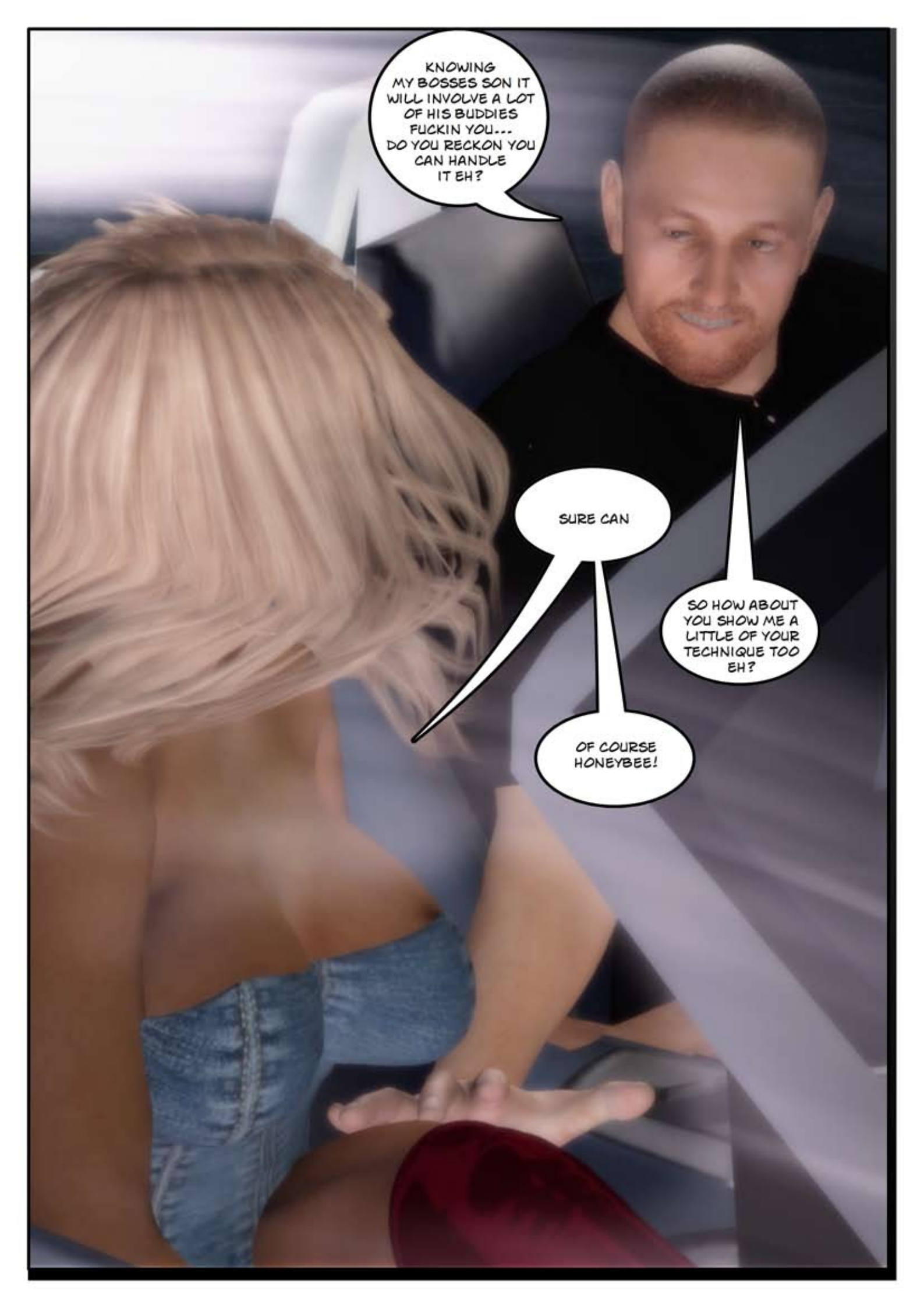
YOUR  
PIMP SAID YOU WAS  
AN EX PORNO STAR  
AND GOTTA SAY YA  
STILL LOOK  
HOT!

AIN'T  
NOTHIN A BIT OF  
PLASTIC SURGERY  
CAN'T FIX  
HONEYBEE!

SA WHAT'S THE  
GIG?

ITS  
A FRAT PARTY AND MY  
BOSS'S SON WANTS TO  
MAKE A FILM OF THE  
OCCASION, BUT DON'T  
WANT NO AMATEURS IF  
YOU GET THE  
MEANIN!

SA ITS A GANG  
BANG MOVIE HE  
WANTS TA FILM  
THEN?

A man with a short beard and a woman with long blonde hair are in a car. The man is wearing a black polo shirt with grey diagonal stripes. The woman is wearing a blue off-the-shoulder top. They are both looking at each other. The man is speaking, and the woman is responding. There are three speech bubbles in the scene.

KNOWING  
MY BOSSES SON IT  
WILL INVOLVE A LOT  
OF HIS BUDDIES  
FUCKIN YOU...  
DO YOU RECKON YOU  
CAN HANDLE  
IT EH?

SURE CAN

SO HOW ABOUT  
YOU SHOW ME A  
LITTLE OF YOUR  
TECHNIQUE TOO  
EH?

OF COURSE  
HONEYBEE!

AND SO TRUDI'S NEW LIFE  
AND WORLD BEGAN...



HOOOWEEE!



FUCK YOU'RE A  
STEP ABOVE A  
NORMAL  
HOOKER!

MMFFF MMMMM!

YOU  
SUCK BETTER THAN  
MY GIRLFREIND  
MMMMM!

MEANWHILE...

FAWK YA GOT NICE  
BIG TITTIES WHORE

ALL FOR YOU MR V  
'PURRRRR'

I MAY NAWT'VE  
GOT TA TAKE DIS  
SLUT'S  
VIRGINITY...  
BUT I'M TAKING  
THIS ASS FER  
SURE!



AAAAA000WWHH!  
THA URTSSSS!

FUCK THE DUMB  
BITCH'S ASS GOOD  
MR V!

schiiiiide

.....

JUST HOPE I CAN  
GET HIM TO CUM  
IN HER PUSSY

HE'S GOTTA BE  
NEARER SHOOTIN  
HIS LOAD SOON!

FAWK  
I'MA GONNA MAKE  
ME SUM GOOD  
MONEY OUTTA DIS  
BIG TITTED  
WHORE...

FAWKKK  
YEAAAAH!

ROGER DREW LIKE SARAH  
JANE, FRANCINE AND HIS  
WIFE GERTRUDE HAD BEEN  
ERASED, NOTHING OF HIM  
EXISTED EXCEPT THE LIFE  
AND PAST THE ENTITY HAD  
REWRITTEN FOR HIM...

A man with extensive colorful tattoos on his arms and chest is sitting on a bed. He is looking upwards with a satisfied expression. A woman with blonde hair is kneeling in front of him, leaning forward in a suggestive pose. She is wearing high-heeled shoes with lace-up details. The scene is set in a room with a stone wall and a wooden bed frame.

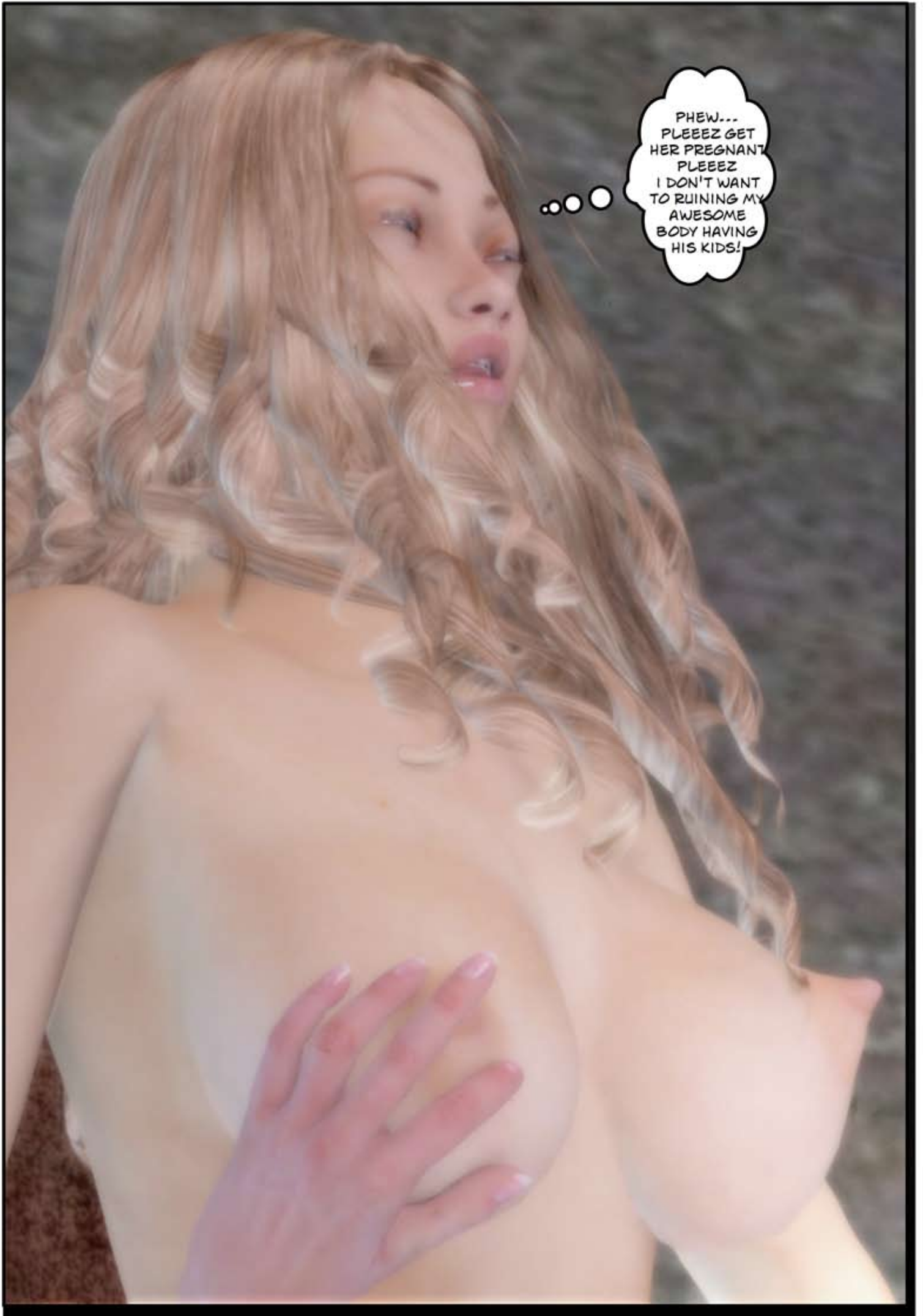
AWWW FAWK  
YEAHHH!

OHHH ITSH TA  
BIGGGG!

YOU'LL  
GET USED TO IT  
PRISS...  
MMMM  
MR V SOOO  
YUMMY!

CAN I RIDE HER  
FACE PLEEEZ MR  
V?

SASSY HAD TO THINK QUICK  
BEFORE MR V EXPLODED IN  
PRISSY'S TIGHT ASS...



PHEW...  
PLEEEZ GET  
HER PREGNANT  
PLEEEZ  
I DON'T WANT  
TO RUINING MY  
AWESOME  
BODY HAVING  
HIS KIDS!



FUCK SHE'S  
GOOD WITH HER  
TONGUE?

OOHHHHFFUCKK THAS  
G00000D!

MMMMM...  
OHNNNNMMMM!



FAWWWK  
YESSSS!

*Schlappppshhhhh*

PRISSY'S PUSSY WAS ONCE  
AGAIN SPREAD WIDE BY MR  
V'S GIRTH....

FAWWWWWWKKKK  
YEAHHHHHHHH I'MMM  
GONNA CUM HARD IN  
YA SLUT!

OHH  
HE'S GOTTA BE  
ABOUT READY TO  
SHOOT?

BUT  
FUCK IS SHE'S  
GOOD WITH  
THAT MOUTH OF  
HERS...  
MMMM...

MMMMMM...  
PRISSSSS YESSS  
GIRLLLLL!

OHHHHMMMMMM  
MFFFFFFF!

OOHHHH FUCK  
PRISSEEEEE OH  
GOD  
YESSSSSSSSSS!

FUCK SHE COULD  
EAT ME OUT ALL  
NIGHT SHE'S  
SOOOOOO  
FUCKIN GOOD  
WITH HER  
MOUTH!

Squeeeeeeeeeeeee

SASSY CAME HARD ON  
PRISSY'S FACE...

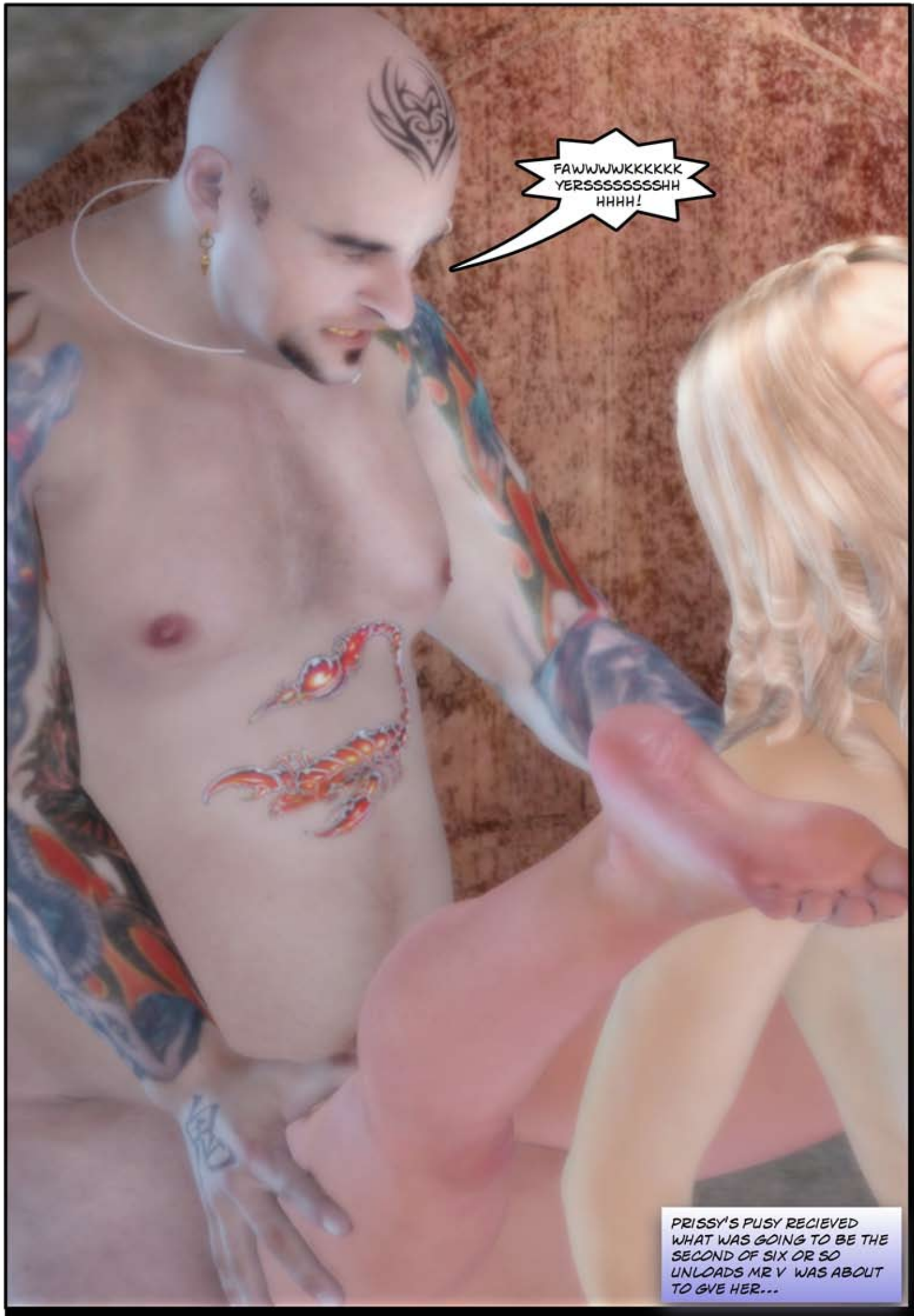
WHORE  
YA GONNA MAKE  
SURE ONLY MA  
CAWK CUMS IN  
YER DUMB SISTAS  
PUSSY YA HEAR  
ME?

OHHHHH FUCKKKK  
MMMMYESSS MR  
V ONLY YOU ARE  
EVER GONNA  
FUCK MMMM HER  
PUSSY!

OHHHH  
GOD I'M GONNA  
DROWN PRISS IN  
MY OWN  
JUICES!

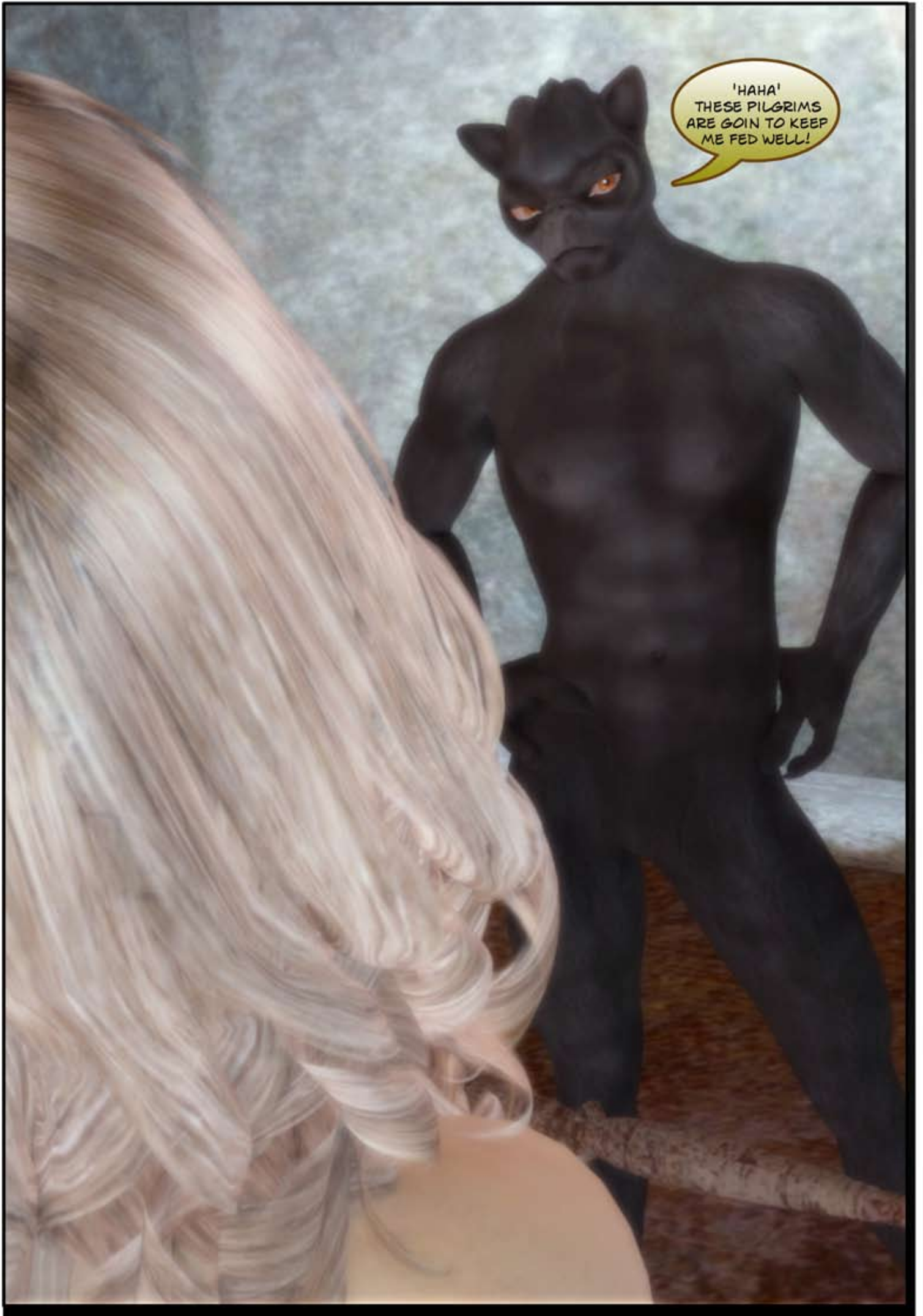
*Schlopp Schlopppppp*





FAWWWKKKKKK  
YERSSSSSSSSHH  
HHHH!

PRISSY'S PUSY RECIEVED  
WHAT WAS GOING TO BE THE  
SECOND OF SIX OR SO  
UNLOADS MR V WAS ABOUT  
TO GVE HER...



'HAHA'  
THESE PILGRIMS  
ARE GOIN TO KEEP  
ME FED WELL!

WITH THE ENTITY'S WORK COMPLETE...

OHH MMM  
PLEEEZ MISSER  
VEEE SIR PRISRY  
SLUT LIKE CAWK  
SIR!

I'SA  
GETTIN DA FEELIN  
YA TWO BITCHES  
R'UP TA SUMMIT  
EH?

WOULDN'T MR V  
LIKE TO CUM  
INSIDE PRISSY'S  
PUSSY AGAIN  
HMMM?

OH NOOO  
MR V  
PRISS'S PUSSY IS  
NICE AN TIGHT  
THAT'S ALL  
'GIGGLE!



THE ENTITY HAD SCoured ENOUGH OF THE DREW FAMILIES MINDS TO KNOW THAT THERE WAS AN ABUNDANCE OF PILGRIMS FOR HIM TO CHANGE AND FEED FROM....

LOOK AT THEM PERVESE AND TOTALLY IMMORAL 'HAHAHAHA' YOU PILGRIMS ARE ALL GOING PAY FOR WHAT YOU DID TO MY INCARNATORS!

NOW ALL I NEED TO DO IS WAIT FOR SOME MORE OF THIS PENTECOSTAL REGIME TO COME KNOCKING!

BUT THAT'S ANOTHER STORY...

# HOUSE

To Be Continued

