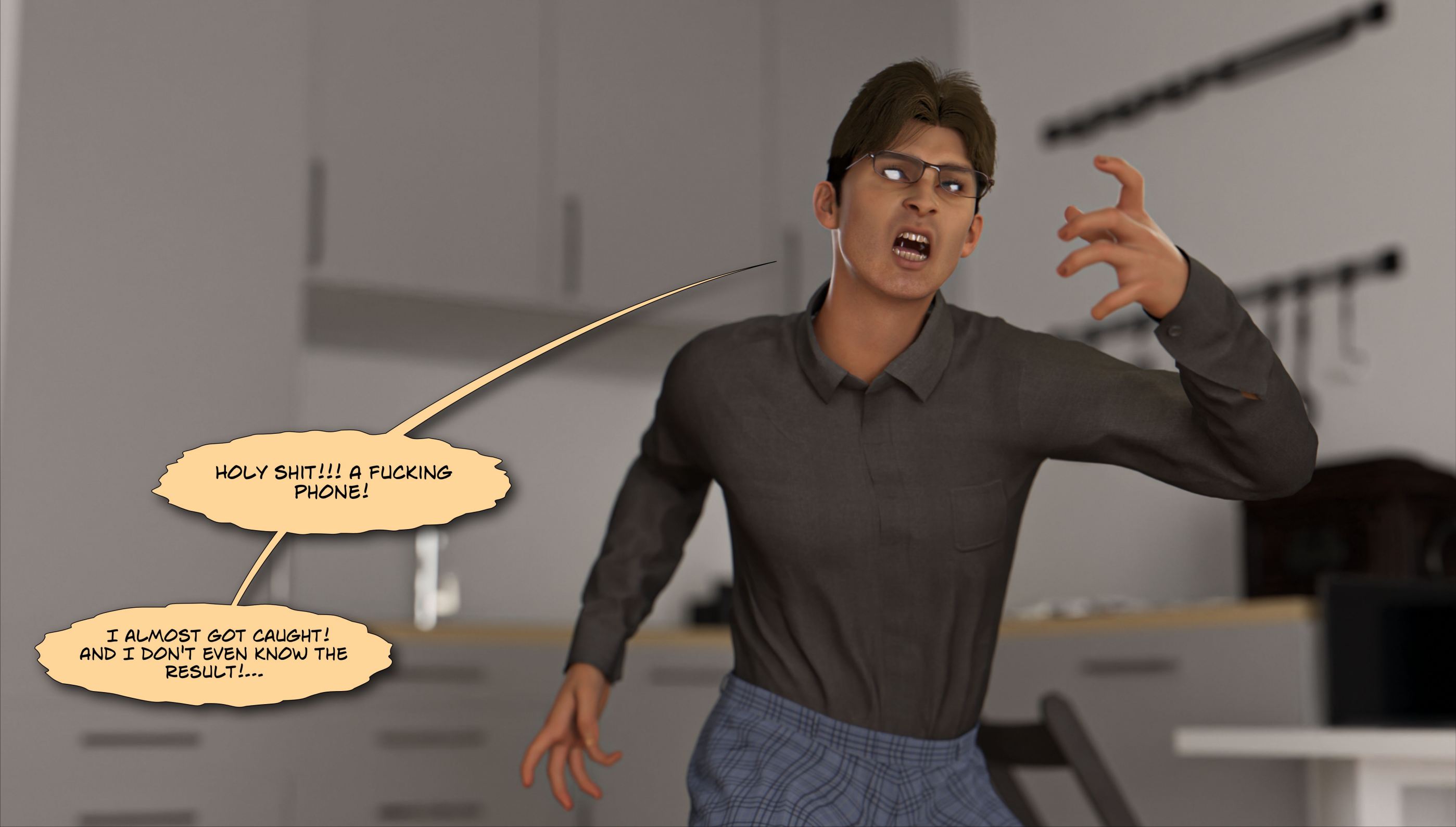




HOLY SHIT!!! A FUCKING
PHONE!

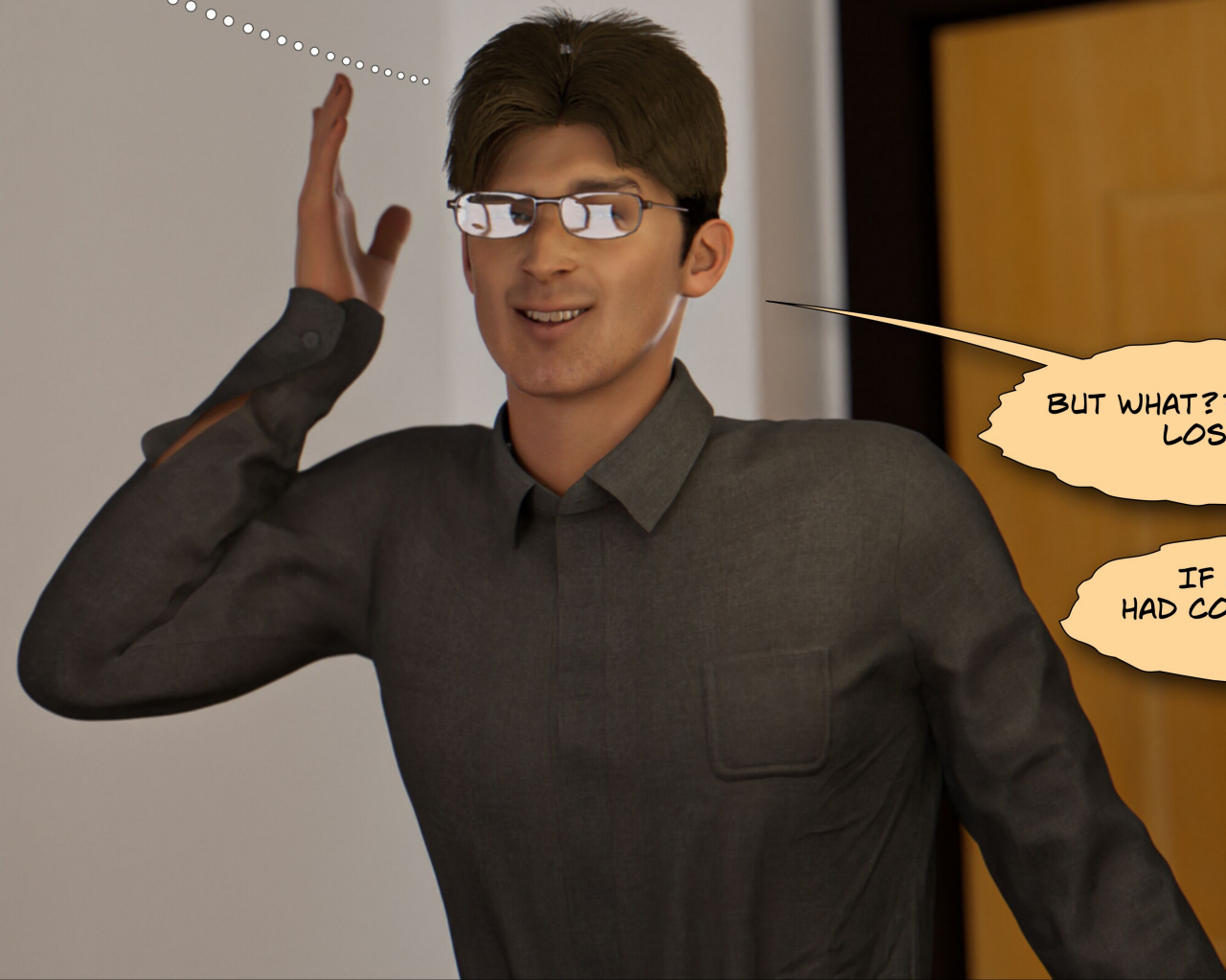
I ALMOST GOT CAUGHT!
AND I DON'T EVEN KNOW THE
RESULT!....

A man with short dark hair, wearing a black long-sleeved shirt, is seen from behind, standing in front of a light-colored wooden door. He has his arms slightly out to the sides. The door has a silver doorknob. The scene is set in a hallway with grey walls and a dark baseboard.

FUCK...

I CAN WAIT A VERY LONG TIME FOR ONE
OF THEM TO COME OUT!

I HAVE TO COME UP WITH SOMETHING. ...



BUT WHAT??! I'M SUCH A
LOSER....

IF ONLY ANGELINA
HAD COME TO ME ON HER
OWN...

KNOCK

KNOCK

KNOCK



YES, BABY?!

DO YOU MISS ME?!



I DO NOT KNOW ...

SOMETHING HAPPENS TO ME AFTER
YOU CAME TO US ...

YOU ...

YOU CHANGED ME AND NOW I
ONLY THINK ABOUT YOU...

AND MY BODY...

A man with a beard and sunglasses, wearing a black leather motorcycle jacket over a grey t-shirt with a graphic, stands with his right arm raised. He is looking at a woman whose back is to the camera. She is wearing a black, form-fitting latex bodysuit with a high slit. They are in a room with a wooden door and white walls.

THAT'S HOW IT
HAPPENS, BABY.

RIGHT NOW YOU'RE
EXACTLY WHAT I WANTED
YOU TO BE. NOW YOU'RE ON
MY LEVEL!

YOU USED TO
BE FINE TOO, BUT
YOU'RE MUCH BETTER
NOW.

ALTHOUGH YOU HAVE A LOT
TO GROW.



COME TO ME MY HERO...

COME TO ME!...

OH JACOB... IT SEEMS MY
PANTIES CAN ALREADY BE
SQUEEZED...



OH, ANGIE, OH ANGIE...

DONG!

DONG!

DONG!



WHAT THE?!...

HOW CAN I HELP YOU?

YES?

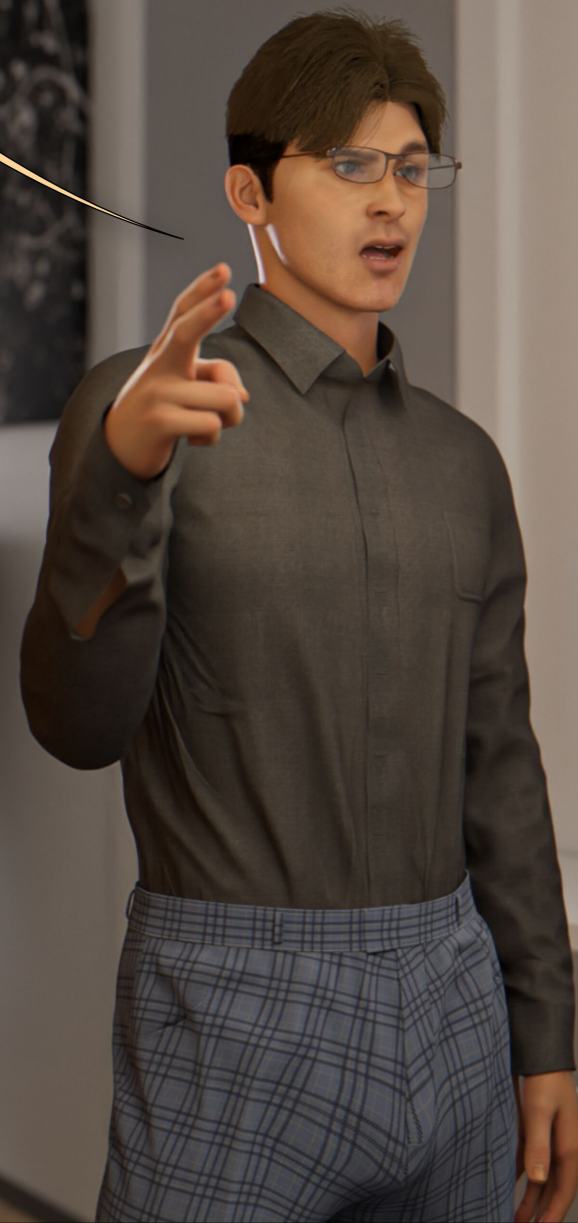




HELLO, I NEED ANGELINA DORN

THERE'S A PACKAGE FOR HER!

IT SEEMS YOU HAVE THE WRONG DOOR, YOU
NEED TO GO TO THE DOOR OPPOSITE...





OH, I'M SORRY

SORRY TO BOTHER YOU....



PRECISELY!!!

THE PACKAGE!

THAT'S HOW I GET TO THEM!



ANGE, NOW I SEE... YOUR
TURTLENECK HAS BECOME...

AND YOUR HEIGHT...

WHA...?

OR IS IT MY HALLUCINATION...

DONG!
DONG!
DONG!

I DON'T KNOW, BUT I FEEL A
LITTLE BIT DIFFERENT...

LIKE A BOOST OF ENERGY
OR SOMETHING....

I THOUGHT THAT...



WAIT A MINUTE... WAIT A MINUTE...

I'M ON MY WAY.

HELLO, MISS, I HAVE A
DELIVERY FOR ANGELINA.

ZOEY, SIGN FOR
ME, PLEASE,

...THIS IS FOR ME...





WHAT'S IT? WHAT AM I THINKING ABOUT? ...

COME ON...

...PUT IT ON!



In a couple of minutes.

I... IT SEEMS TO ME, BUT THIS OUTFIT HAS
BECOME VERY SMALL FOR ME!

ALTHOUGH A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO I
ORDERED EXACTLY THE SAME SIZE...

A close-up, low-angle shot of a person's midsection and legs. They are wearing red lace underwear. The background is a blurred living room with a couch, a lamp, and a window. A speech bubble is overlaid on the left side of the image.

AND IF PANTIES CAN STILL BE PUT ON
SOMEHOW, THEN...



...THEN THIS THING IS TOO SMALL FOR
ME...

WILL YOU HELP ME FASTEN THIS, ZOHEY?



OF COURSE ANGIE!

BUT YOU NEED TO FINISH
THOSE CRACKERS FOR THE
NIGHT, LOL!

KNOCK

KNOCK

KNOCK

I HAVEN'T EATEN THOSE CRACKERS IN A
LONG TIME!

I KNOW THAT...

...AH?



A scene from a video game featuring two female characters in a modern apartment. The character on the left has short, dark, wavy hair and is wearing a red lace bra. The character on the right has short, straight brown hair with bangs and is also wearing a red lace bra. They are both looking towards the camera. The background shows a blurred view of a city through a window and some indoor plants.

HM...WHO THERE?!...

EVERYTHING... SEEMS TO BE
READY, BUT IT'S ALL HOLDING UP
VERY WEAKLY!...

SORRY, YOU NEED A BIGGER SIZE.



UH... HI! YOUR PIZZA HAS
ARRIVED!

WHAT?!

WE DIDN'T ORDER PIZZA, AS YOU CAN SEE,
WE ARE ALREADY STRUGGLING WITH THE
CONSEQUENCES OF OVEREATING!





OH, I'M SORRY, GIRLS, THIS IS FOR ME,
PROBABLY SOMEONE MESSSED UP SOMETHING...

I'M SORRY, BUT WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO...



OOOH... FUCK!

CONK!



UH...

praesent non leo id augue porttitor
0520 18 555 44



OH, I'M SO SORRY, I'M SORRY! I...

I DIDN'T EXPECT IT!



OH, NO, NO, NO! IT'S MY FAULT, IF I HAD ACCURATELY CHECKED THE SPECIFIED ADDRESS, SUCH AN EMBARRASSMENT WOULD NOT HAVE HAPPENED, SORRY GIRLS!

I HAVE TO MAKE AMENDS, LET ME TREAT YOU TO A DELICIOUS PIZZA AS A SIGN OF MY APOLOGIES...

I PROMISE IT WON'T TAKE LONG...



WELL... SORT OF...

WE HAVE A LOCAL DISASTER HERE, AS
YOU NOTICED, AND I THINK...

AND WHY NOT?!

COME ON IN, JACOB, JUST LET
ME PUT SOMETHING ON....





I HAVE TO APOLOGIZE AGAIN FOR THIS
LITTLE INCIDENT....

IT'S AN ACCIDENT, AND IT
WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN-



IT JUST SO HAPPENED THAT
I FORGOT MY SIZE...
PROBABLY...

WELL, IT HAPPENS TO
EVERYONE...

AND... WELL, YOU SAW WHAT
HAPPENED NEXT...

A man with brown hair and glasses, wearing a grey button-down shirt, is shown from the chest up. He is looking slightly to his right with a slight smile. The background is a blurred kitchen with wooden cabinets and a white refrigerator. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing text.

WELL, IF YOU'LL LET ME SAY SO, THEN YOU
HAVE ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO BE SHY
ABOUT....

A woman with short, dark, wavy hair and light-colored eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a red lace-trimmed bra and has a white towel draped over her left shoulder. She has a surprised or flustered expression, with her mouth slightly open and her right hand raised towards her chest. Two pink speech bubbles are positioned to her left. The background is a blurred indoor setting, possibly a bedroom, with a desk, a chair, and some items on shelves visible.

WHOA, WHOA, BOY...
CHILL OUT.

COMPLIMENTS ARE GOOD, BUT THE
SITUATION IS NOT THE MOST
APPROPRIATE!...



OH... SOMETHING... AGAIN...

LIKE LAST TIME... IT GOT A LITTLE
HOT IN HERE...

OHHH....

AND IT BEGINS TO SEEM TO ME
THAT ALL MY CLOTHES HAVE
BECOME A LITTLE TOO SMALL FOR
ME....





AND... JACOB, THANK YOU FOR
THE COMPLIMENT...

YOU...

YOU...

...ARE A VERY NI..CE
GG...GUY...



HM...

ЩЩ-ЩЩ...





...W-WHAT?...