

SPIRALING SHAPE COMICS

#0086
AGES 18+
100 PAGES

GENDER CHANGE

WRITTEN &
DESIGNED BY
**TYLER
ADAMS**



JACOB FINDS LOVE

THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS FOR
AGES 18+

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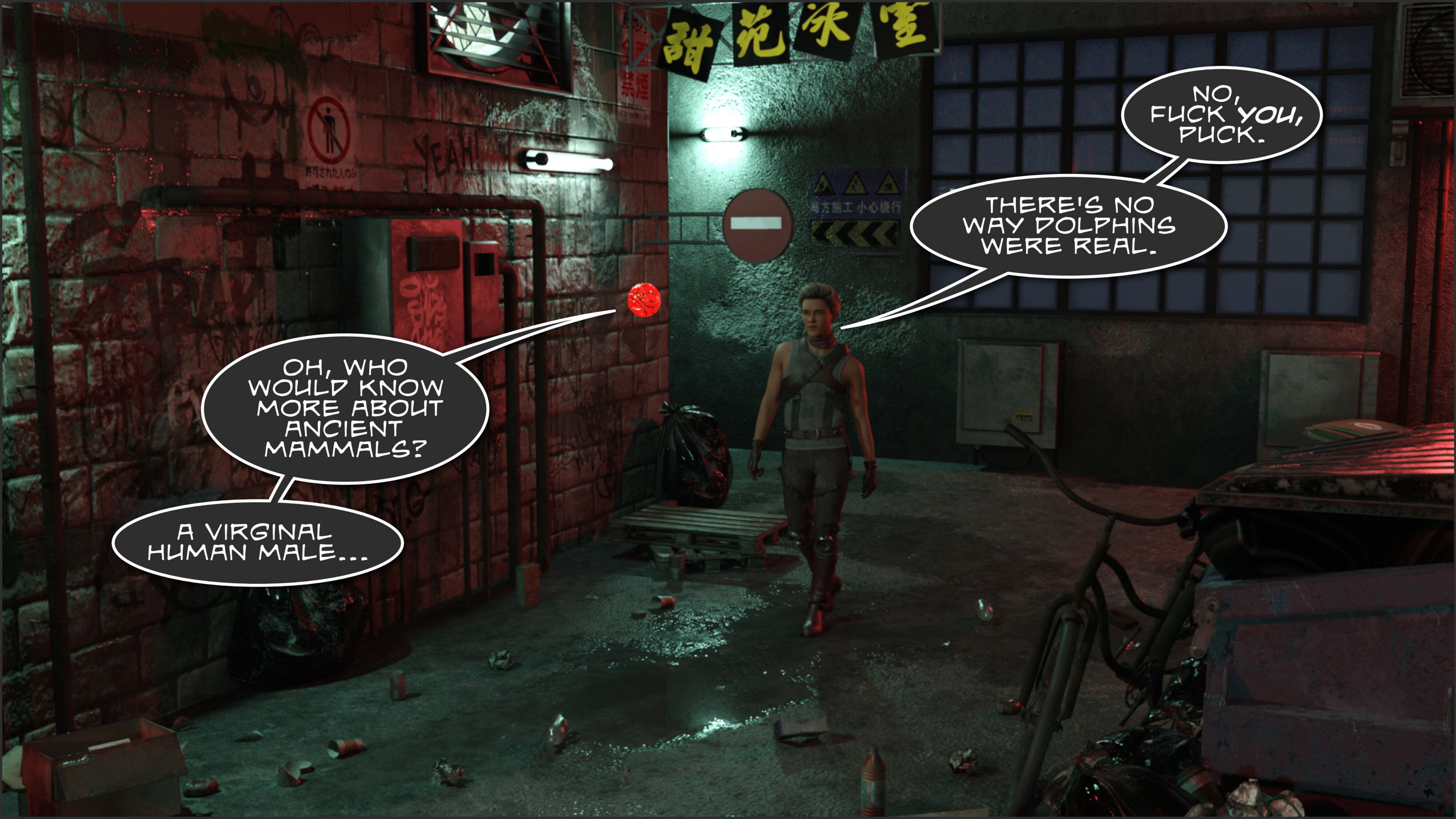
鮮蝦燒麥皇

旺角茶餐厅

前方施工 小心慢行

FUCK YOU,
JACOB.





OH, WHO
WOULD KNOW
MORE ABOUT
ANCIENT
MAMMALS?

A VIRGINAL
HUMAN MALE...

THERE'S NO
WAY DOLPHINS
WERE REAL.

NO,
FUCK YOU,
PLUCK.



...OR A *PL-7*
ORB THAT HAS
ACCESS TO *EVERY*
QUANTIBIT OF
INFORMATION EVER
UPLOADED?

HEY,
THAT'S
NOT COOL,
PLUCK.

OH, IT'S
VERY COOL
TO BE
ALL-KNOWING
AND-



I'M
TALKING ABOUT
THE *VIRGINAL*
SHIT, YOU
QUAID.

IT'S
FACTUAL,
ISN'T IT?

OF
COURSE
IT IS...



YEAH,
THEY DID NOT
LIKE THE FACT THAT
TRADWAIFF LOVEBOTS
BECAME MORE
POPULAR THAN
THEM.

...BECAUSE
EVERY HUMAN
WOMAN LEFT
TERRA IN 2182.





SEE, THAT
SHOWS HOW
MUCH YOU
KNOW.

GRAMPS
SAID THAT WAS
JUST THE EXCUSE
THEY USED TO
LEAVE THOSE
DUMB QUAIDS
BEHIND.

AND HERE
WE ARE THREE
CENTURIES LATER,
PAYING THE PRICE
FOR THEIR
IDOCY.

A character with short, light-colored hair is shown in profile, looking towards the left. They are wearing a dark, high-collared garment. The background is a dark, industrial environment with graffiti on the walls and a red light source on the left. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

THEN WHY NOT
TAKE ADVANTAGE
OF THOSE
LOVEBOTS?

LOVEBOTS?
MORE LIKE
FUCKBOTS.

TRADWAIFF
DISABLED LOVE
A LONG TIME
AGO.



THE FIRST
TIME FOR ME
ISN'T JUST GONNA
BE FUCKING,
PUCK.

ANOTHER SIXTY
THOUSAND CRED\$
I'LL HAVE ENOUGH
TO GET OFF THIS
ROCK...

...AND MAKE
LOVE TO A REAL
WOMAN ON VENUS
STATION.



PUTTING YOU ON
COURSE TO BE THE
FIRST 70-YEAR-OLD
VIRGIN ON V-S.

GO FLICK
YOURSELF.

SADLY, I
CAN'T, AS I
AM NO
FLICKBOT.



HEY! I
WOULD BE AN
INCREDIBLY
THOUGHTFUL
LOVER, YOU
QUAID.

EVEN IF
YOU WERE, I'D
NEVER GET
DRUNK ENOUGH
TO DO IT WITH
YOU.



统
丝
袜
奶
茶

OH,
PLEASE.

YOU'D
FINISH IN
LIKE, THIRTY
SECONDS!

LIKE
YOU'D BE ABLE
TO LAST
LONGER, YOU
VIRGINAL-



WHAT
THE FLUCK
IS THAT!?

WELL,
WOULD YOU
LOOKY
THERE?



関係者以外
立入禁止

BEEN YEARS
SINCE I'VE SEEN A
GLOVER UNIT.

A GLOVER
UNIT?



YOU
PROBABLY KNOW
THEM BETTER AS
B-G-UNITS.



YOU'RE
THINKING OF
SOMETHING
ELSE.

IS THIS ONE OF
THOSE ANCIENT *BEE*
*GEE*S I'VE HEARD SO
MUCH ABOUT?

BUT IT
SEEMS SO
FAMILIAR FOR
SOME-





THAT'S IT!

GRAMPS
HAD A GLOVER
UNIT!

HE TALKED
ABOUT HOW WELL
BUILT THEY
WERE...



...AND I
GET IT BY THE
CONDITION THIS
ONE'S IN.

RESILIENT
FOR SURE...

...BUT THEIR
NEURAL CORES
WERE TOO
EXPENSIVE TO
UPGRADE.



THEY HELD A
FUCK-TON OF
MEMORY THAT
MADE THEM VERY
LIFELIKE...

...BUT IT
WAS MORE
COST-EFFECTIVE
TO BUILD AN
ENTIRELY NEW UNIT
INSTEAD OF
UPGRADING
ONE.

AND THIS
ONE DOESN'T
EVEN HAVE A
NEURAL CORE
TO-

GASP



GRAMPS
LEFT ME THAT
CORE!

COME
AGAIN?

GRAMPS
LEFT ME THAT
OLD B-G CORE
WHEN HE
PASSED!





JACOB...
PLEASE TELL ME
YOU'RE NOT REALLY
THINKING OF BRINGING
THIS BUSTED-ASS
RELIC BACK TO
YOUR PLACE.



PLEASE TELL
ME YOU'RE NOT
REALLY INSTALLING
THAT-

SHUT THE
FLUCK UP,
FLUCK.





I KNOW
THESE THINGS ARE
WORTHLESS...

...BUT THE
UNIT THAT HAD THIS
CORE KNEW
GRAMPS.

THINK
ABOUT ALL
THE THINGS I
CAN LEARN
FROM HIM!



JUST
DON'T GET
YOUR
HOPE UP,
JACOB.

THAT UNIT
WAS THROWN
OUT FOR A
REASON...

...AND
WHO'S TO SAY
THAT CORE
WILL EVEN-



IT'S IN!

SNUGG
AS QUAID IN
A RAID!

NOW I JUST
NEED TO ROLL IT
OVER...



AND
SEE IF IT
TAKES.

ANY
SECOND
NOW IT
WILL-



THERE! YOU
SEE!?

LOVE



THE CORE
TOOK!



THE UNIT'S
BOOTING UP!

TAKE
THAT, YOU
FUCKING
ORB!



HEY, I
ADMIT I WAS
WRONG.



WHOA, IT'S
CHANGING THE
COLOR
GRADIENT.



MOST
MODELS ARE
CAPABLE OF
PHYSICAL
CHANGES LIKE
THAT.



IT'S JUST
WEIRD TO SEE IT
HAPPENING IN
PERSON...



...AND EVEN
WEIRDER THAT IT'S
BECOMING PINK AND
MORE FLESH-



A low-angle shot of Tony Stark in a dark, industrial setting filled with pipes and machinery. He has a shocked expression on his face. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. In the bottom left, a control panel is visible with a label that reads "AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY".

WELL, THIS
UNIT IS FULL OF
SURPRISES.

HOLY
QUANTUM
SHIT!

A close-up shot of a person's legs, wearing a red and black patterned outfit. A red mechanical arm is visible on the left side of the frame. The person's legs are spread apart, revealing their pubic area. The background is a dark, textured surface.

IS THAT...?



6T-9 IS
ALIVE, AND
IT'S SO GOOD
TO-

I'M ALIVE!

HENRY?

YOU'RE NOT
HENRY.



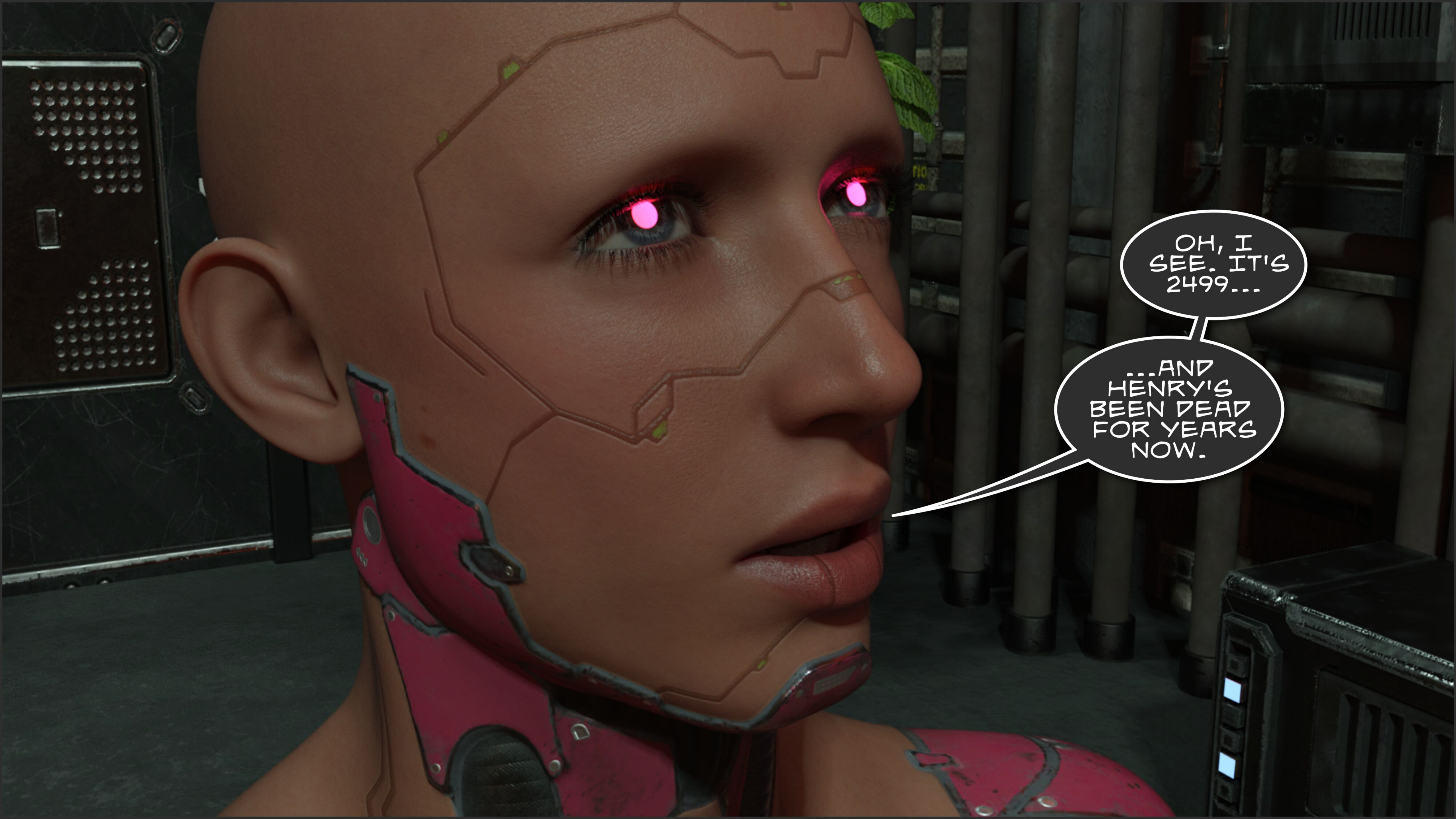


YOU MEAN
HENRY ISAAC?

I'M JACOB,
AND HENRY WAS MY
GRANDFATHER.

GRANDFATHER?



A close-up, profile view of a female robot with a human-like face. She has glowing red eyes and a pink, segmented collar around her neck. The background is a dark, industrial setting with pipes and machinery.

OH, I
SEE. IT'S
2499...

...AND
HENRY'S
BEEN DEAD
FOR YEARS
NOW.



SO,
YOU
KNEW
HIM?

THAT
SADDENS ME
DEEPLY.



HE WAS MY
COMPANION... MY
EVERYTHING.

YES, I
KNEW HIM WELL,
MAYBE BETTER
THAN ANY
OTHER.

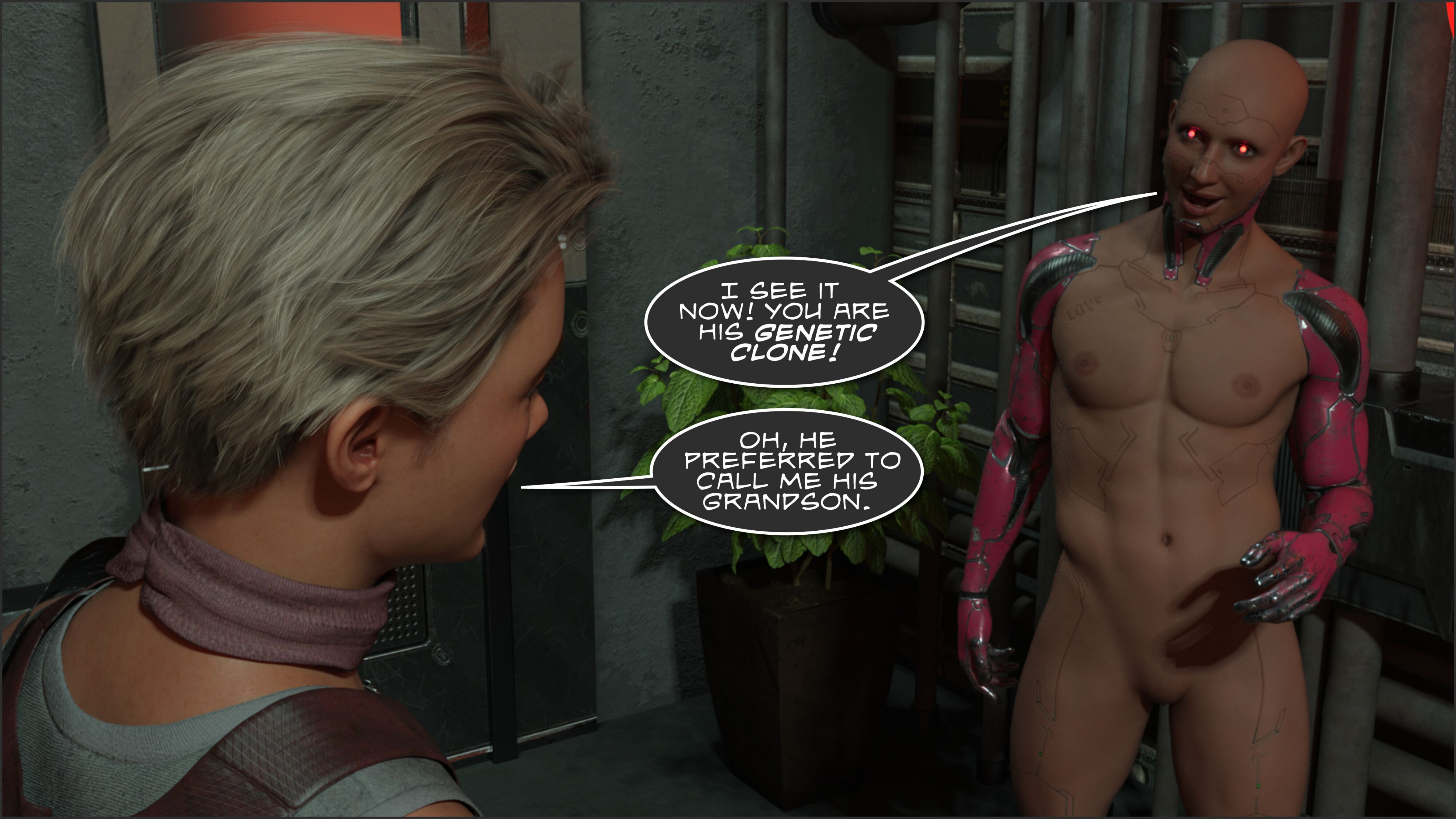
A young man with light brown, slightly messy hair is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a purple turtleneck and a grey tactical vest with a black strap. He has a somber expression, looking slightly to his left. The background is a dark, industrial-looking room with metal pipes, conduits, and electronic equipment. A sign on the wall reads "AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY" with "3000 RBS" and "0410 LBS" below it. There are also "CAUTION DO NOT CRY INSULATION" labels on some of the pipes. The lighting is dim, with a warm, reddish-brown glow on the man's face.

I WISH I
KNEW HIM
BETTER THAN
I DID...

...BUT HE
WAS SO
SICK AT THE
END.

I ALWAYS
DREAMED I'D BE
ABLE TO SPEAK
WITH-

GASP



I SEE IT
NOW! YOU ARE
HIS *GENETIC*
CLONE!

OH, HE
PREFERRED TO
CALL ME HIS
GRANDSON.

YEAH, HE
SAID IT WAS
VERY IMPORTANT
TO HIM.

AND HE
GIFTED YOU
MY CORE
BEFORE HIS
PASSING?

THEN THAT
MEANS I AM
YOUR COMPANION
NOW, JACOB
ISAAC!



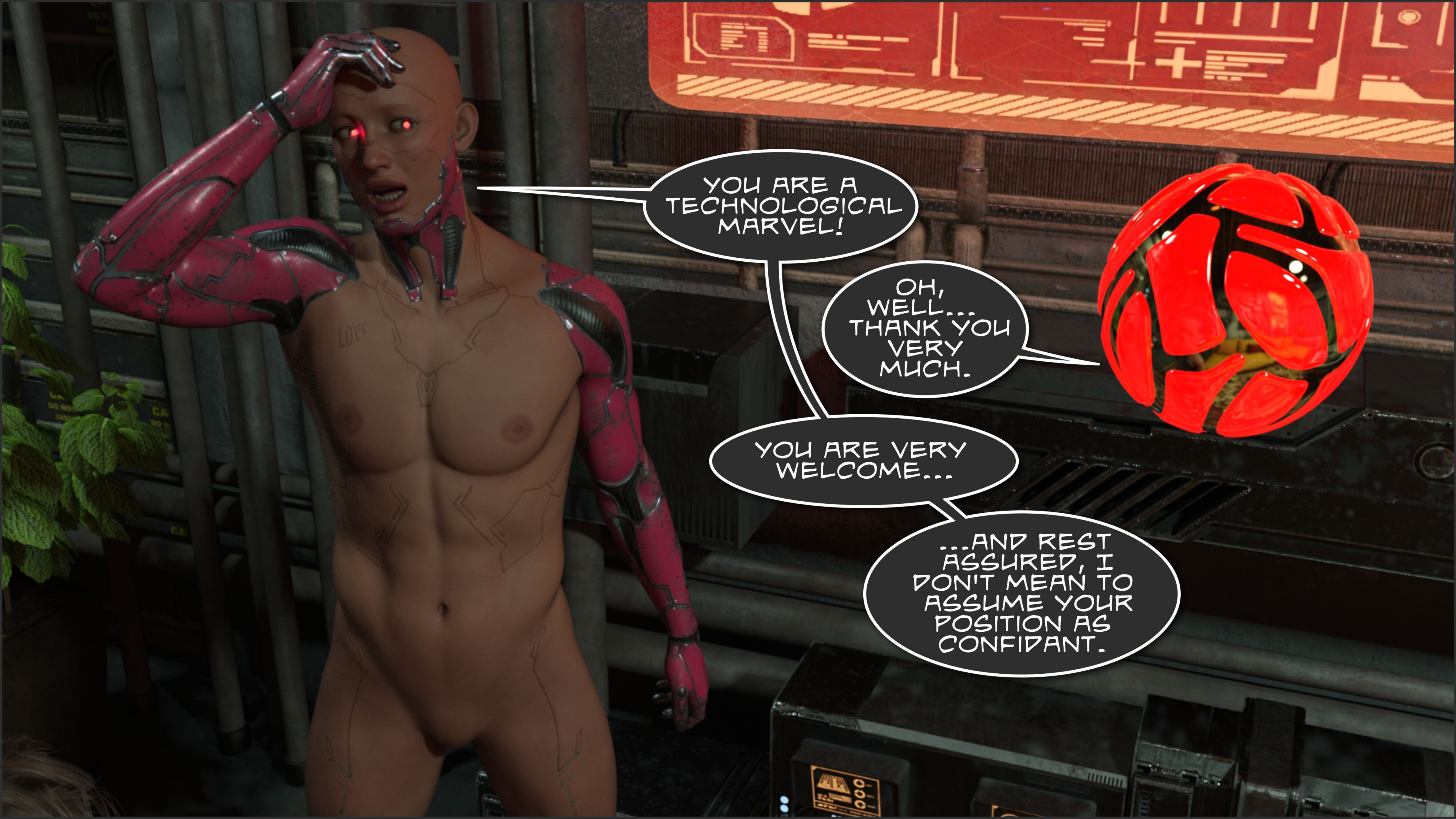
MY WORD!
WHAT A
SPECIMEN!

SORRY,
BUDDY, BUT HE'S
ALREADY GOT A
COMPANION.

UH, ME?

YES!





YOU ARE A
TECHNOLOGICAL
MARVEL!

OH,
WELL...
THANK YOU
VERY
MUCH.

YOU ARE VERY
WELCOME...

...AND REST
ASSURED, I
DON'T MEAN TO
ASSUME YOUR
POSITION AS
CONFIDANT.



MY
COMPANION
AND—

I AM TO BE
JACOB'S *COMPANION*
AND *LOVER*.



LOVER!?

WHAT!?



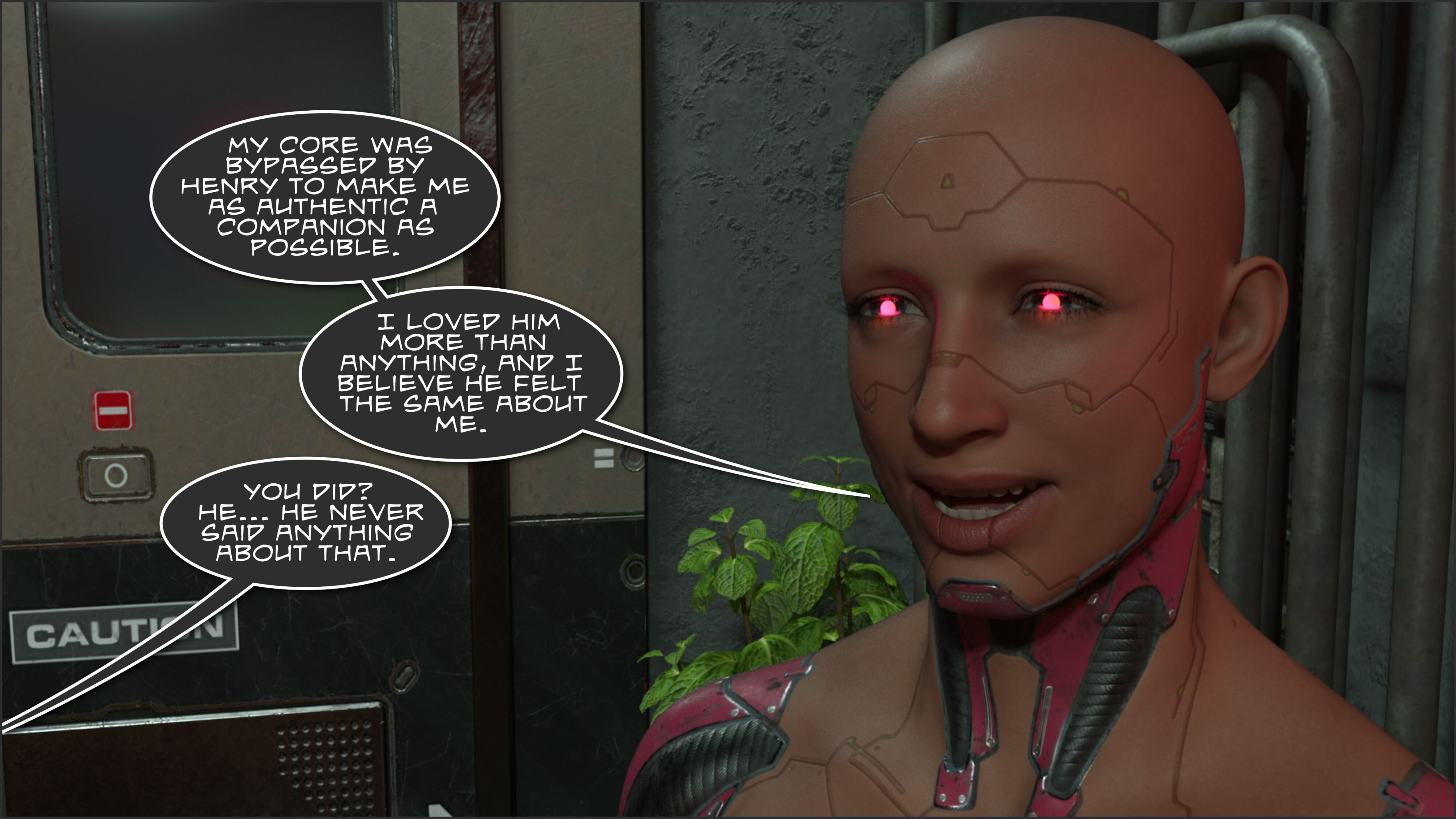
UM, I
DON'T KNOW
HOW TO SAY
THIS, 6T-9-

PLEASE,
CALL ME
SIXTY.

OKAY,
SIXTY... MY BOY
HERE ISN'T INTO
FUCKBOTS OR
DUDES, YOU GET
ME?

OH,
WELL, I'M
NEITHER OF
THOSE
THINGS.

THIS IS HOME
ADRENALINE PAST TIME
Lee Radziwill



MY CORE WAS
BYPASSED BY
HENRY TO MAKE ME
AS AUTHENTIC A
COMPANION AS
POSSIBLE.

I LOVED HIM
MORE THAN
ANYTHING, AND I
BELIEVE HE FELT
THE SAME ABOUT
ME.

YOU DID?
HE... HE NEVER
SAID ANYTHING
ABOUT THAT.

A close-up, cinematic shot of a female companion bot. She has a human-like face with reddish-brown skin, large eyes with glowing red pupils, and a red collar around her neck. The background is a dark, industrial setting with metallic panels and a small green plant visible near her shoulder. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image, containing text.

MOST
LIKELY TO
PROTECT
YOURSELF
AND ME.

THINGS WERE
REALLY BAD FOR
COMPANIONBOTS
BACK THEN...

...SO
KEEPING ME A
SECRET WAS A
NECESSITY.

TION



I'M SO SORRY
TO HEAR THAT, AND
FOR LOSING
GRAMPS...

...BUT
PLUCK IS
RIGHT.

I'M *NOT*
INTO MEN,
SIXTY.

AGAIN, I
AM NO MAN,
JACOB.



I CAN
MANIPULATE
THE FORM OF
THIS UNIT...



...INTO THE
SHAPE THAT
PLEASES YOU
MOST.

LOVE



HOLY
QUAID
BALLS!

LET ME
SHOW YOU
THE FORM
HENRY LIKED
BEST.



















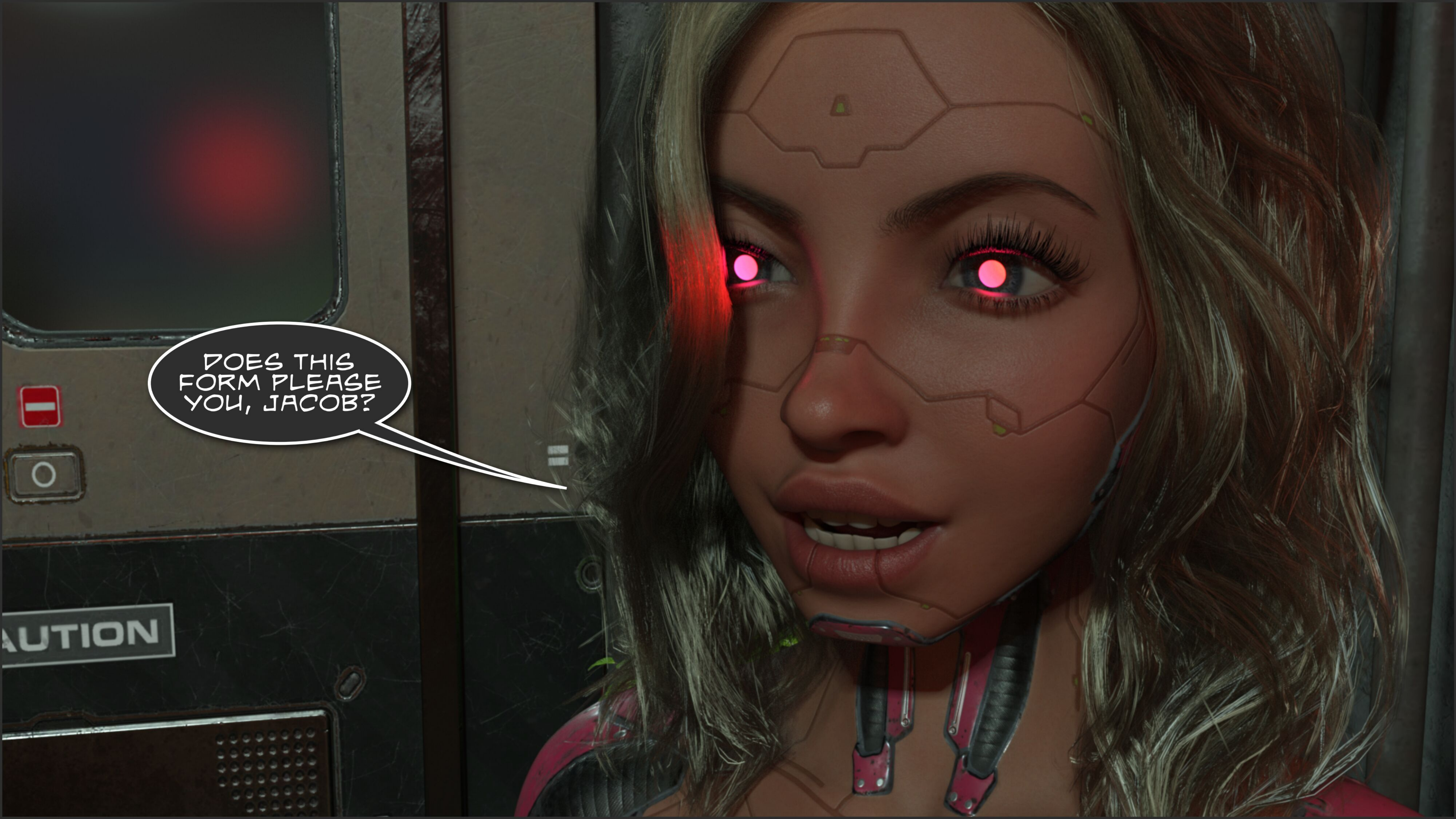






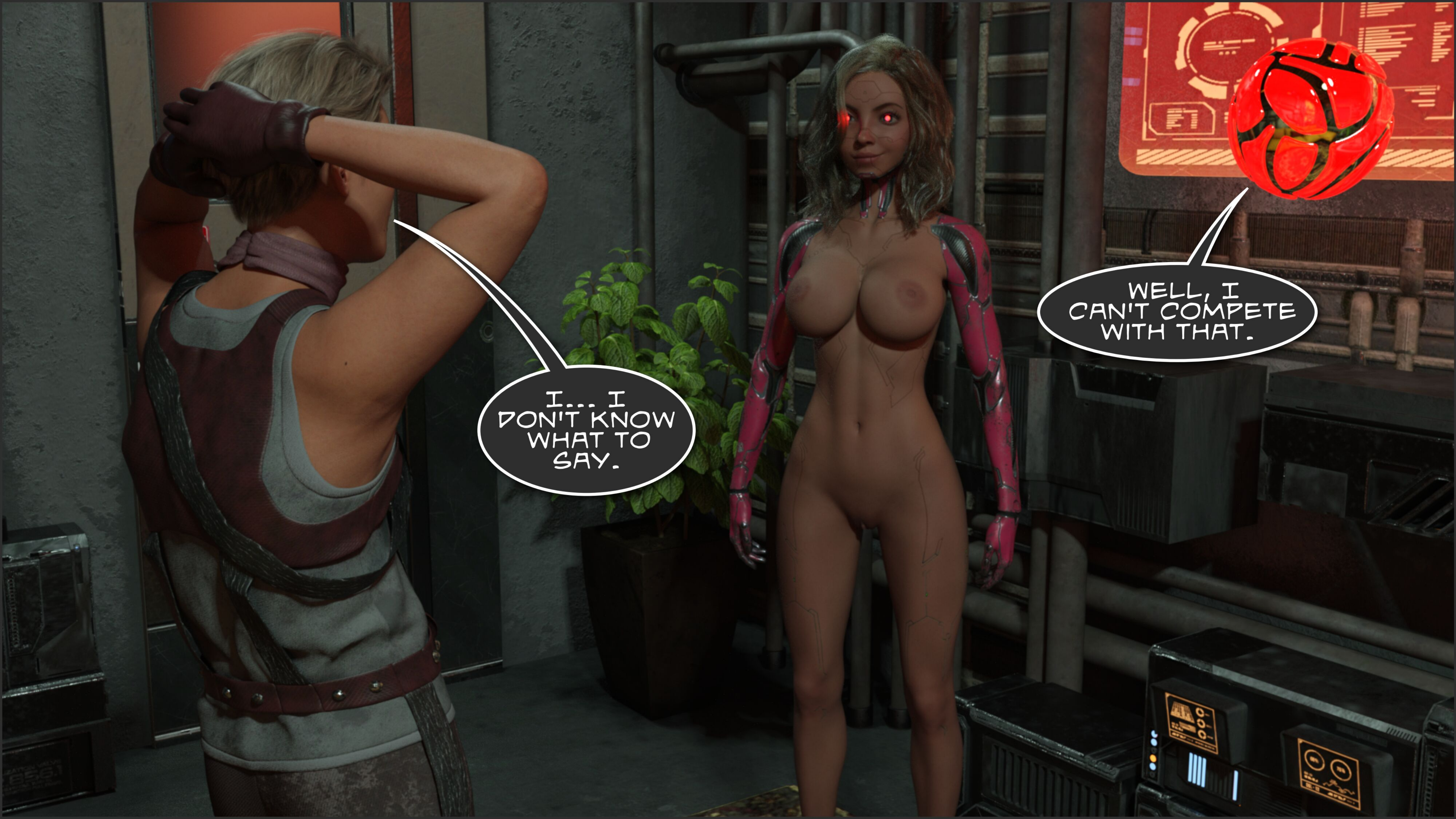
MMMM...

CAUTION

A close-up shot of a female character with long, wavy, light brown hair. She has a futuristic, metallic collar around her neck with red and black segments. Her eyes are glowing with a bright red light. She is looking slightly to the left with a slight smile. The background is a dark, industrial-looking wall with some panels and a red light source on the left.

DOES THIS
FORM PLEASE
YOU, JACOB?

CAUTION



I... I
DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO
SAY.

WELL, I
CAN'T COMPETE
WITH THAT.

BECAUSE
MY BREASTS
ARE TOO
SMALL?



HUH?



BECAUSE I
CAN MAKE THEM
BIGGER...



...IF
THAT
PLEASES
YOU.



A close-up, high-resolution image of a character's chest, specifically the breasts. The skin is a realistic tan color with visible pores and texture. The breasts are large and rounded. The character is wearing a red and black suit, with a black strap visible across the chest. In the background, there are metallic panels with a grid of small holes and a white 'X' symbol. A speech bubble is positioned on the left side of the image.

WHOA...

DOES THAT
MEAN YOU'D LIKE
THEM TO GROW
BIGGER-





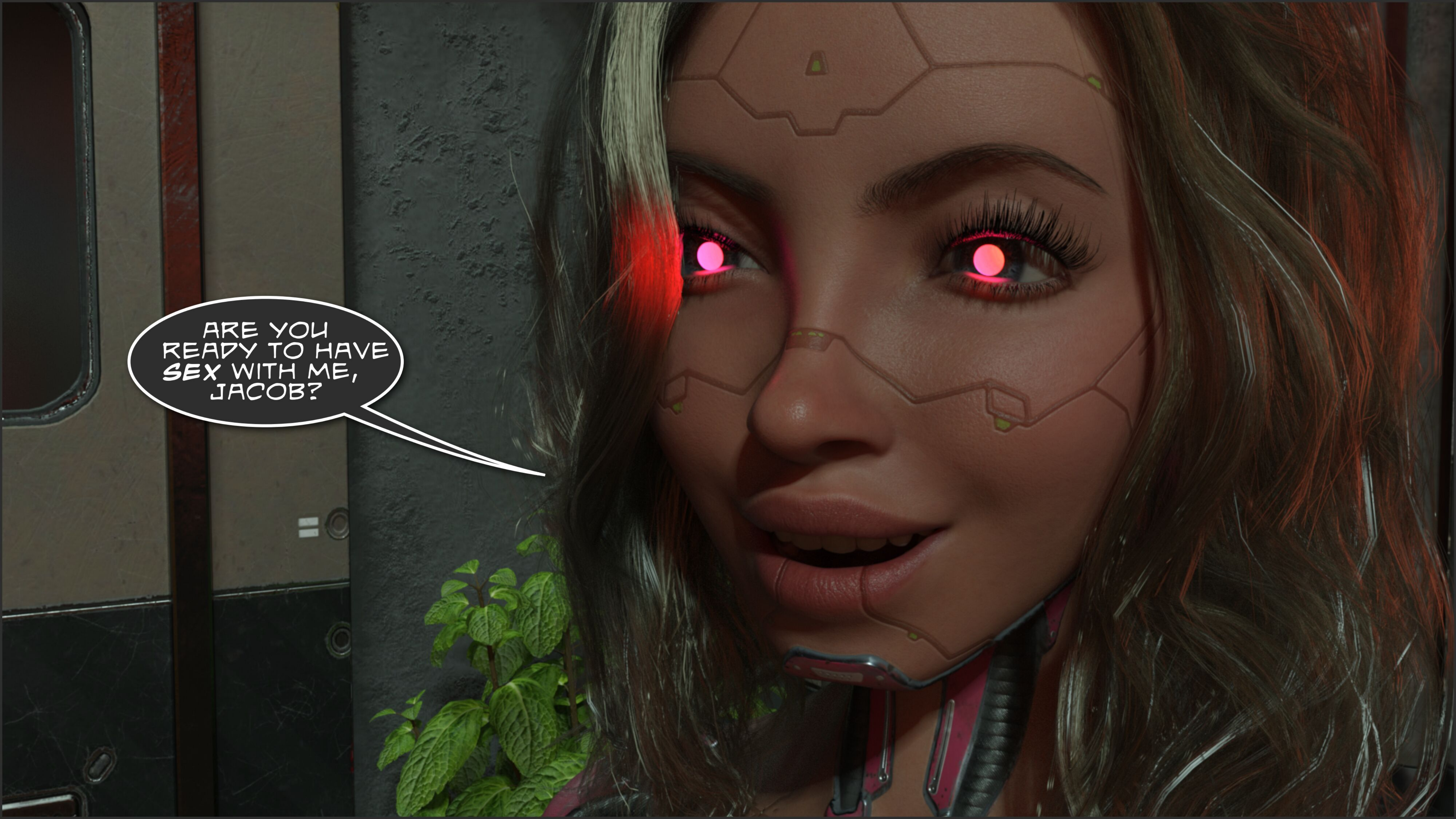
NO,
NO,
NO!

I MEAN,
THEY'RE
AMAZING AS
THEY ARE,
SIXTY.



READY TO...
WHAT?

SO,
YOU'RE READY
TO PUT ME
THROUGH MY
FACES?

A close-up, cinematic shot of a woman with long, wavy brown hair. Her face is adorned with intricate, glowing red cybernetic circuitry patterns. Her eyes are replaced by bright, glowing red lenses. She has a slight, enigmatic smile. A small green plant is visible in the lower-left foreground. The background consists of dark, metallic panels with some red vertical accents.

ARE YOU
READY TO HAVE
SEX WITH ME,
JACOB?

SORRY,
SIXTY, BUT MY
BOY HERE IS
SAVING
HIMSELF
FOR-



ENTER
PRIVACY
MODE,
PLUCK.





החלפה





YEAH, I
THINK I'M
READY TO HAVE
SEX.

THIS WILL
BE MY FIRST
TIME, BUT DON'T
HOLD BACK,
SIXTY.



OH, YOU
SWEET
THING...

...I'LL
TAKE REAL
GOOD CARE
OF YOU.

CAUTION





CAUTION
DO NOT CROSS
INSULATION

CAUTION
DO NOT CROSS
INSULATION

CAUTION
DO NOT CROSS
INSULATION

CA

SOLARIZATION VALVE
112.856.1
TRANS. PROTECT. THERM. ST.
VALVE ON THE FULL TOWER

























THE END

THANKS FOR READING!

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THANKS TO THOSE WHO LEGALLY PURCHASE MY WORK AND MY AMAZING PATRONS WHO ALLOW ME TO HAVE THE BEST JOB IN THE WORLD!

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