



LAYERS
BY ABIMOBLEB



ANDREW.



YOU CAN
COME IN
NOW!



THANK YOU,
DR. NICOLE.


SORRY TO KEEP YOU
WAITING THIS LONG -- I
STILL HAVEN'T FOUND A
RECEPTIONIST FOR THE
FRONT DESK.






THAT'S FINE,
DR. NICOLE! I HAVE
NO PROBLEM
WAITING!

SO, HOW DO
YOU FEEL
TODAY,
ANDREW?

A young man with a shaved head, wearing a black baseball cap and a white ribbed tank top, is sitting on a light-colored couch. He has a thoughtful or slightly skeptical expression, looking off to the side with his hand behind his head. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

IT'S BEEN TWO
WEEKS SINCE OUR LAST
SESSION. HAVE YOU MADE
ANY PROGRESS WITH
YOUR... SO-CALLED
"POWER" LATELY?

YOU COULD SAY
THAT...

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a blue blazer and skirt over a white blouse, stands in a modern office. She has her right hand on her hip and her left hand gesturing. The background features a wall with a repeating gold and grey geometric pattern. Two yellow speech bubbles are positioned to her left. The top bubble contains the text: "YOU KNOW OUR FIRST AND MOST IMPORTANT RULE HERE, RIGHT? YOU CAN BE HONEST WITH ME!". The bottom bubble contains the text: "DOCTOR-PATIENT CONFIDENTIALITY IS SACRED!".

YOU KNOW OUR
FIRST AND MOST
IMPORTANT RULE
HERE, RIGHT? YOU CAN
BE HONEST WITH
ME!

DOCTOR-PATIENT
CONFIDENTIALITY IS
SACRED!

SO, WERE YOU
ABLE TO USE THE
TECHNIQUES TO GAIN
CONTROL OVER YOUR
EMOTIONS?






WELL I DID...
TRY OUT A FEW
THINGS BUT... THEY
DIDN'T REALLY WORK
OUT.

I MEAN, AT FIRST, I
WAS JUST... AND
THEN... I REALIZED
THAT MY POWER...




SIGH

I'M SORRY, DR.
NICOLE. I JUST WANT
TO BE HONEST AS
YOU SAID.

A young man with a black baseball cap and a white tank top is shown from the chest up. He has a serious expression and is looking slightly to the left. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. A speech bubble is positioned to his left, containing text.

THE TRUTH IS, I
FOUND OUT THAT MY
POWER IS REAL -- IT
ACTUALLY WORKS. AND
OVER THE PAST TWO
WEEKS, I'VE BEEN
PRACTICING...



WHAT DO YOU
MEAN BY "REAL"?
ANDREW YOU KNOW
WE'VE BEEN TALKING
ABOUT THIS.

IMAGINING
ABILITIES LIKE YOUR
SO-CALLED "*POWER*" CAN
BE PSYCHOLOGICALLY
HARMFUL. WE AGREED TO
FOCUS ON GROUNDING
TECHNIQUES RATHER THAN
REINFORCING THIS
BELIEF.




REMEMBER, OUR
PRIMARY GOAL IS TO
SAFEGUARD YOUR MENTAL
WELL-BEING AND ENSURE
YOU'RE ON THE RIGHT
PATH. THAT IS THE KEY TO
LONG-TERM
SUCCESS!



I UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, DOCTOR, BUT I ALSO KNOW WHAT I'VE EXPERIENCED. I'VE FELT IT FIRSTHAND.

JUST LET ME SHOW
YOU, SO YOU CAN
FINALLY SEE WHAT I'VE
BEEN TALKING ABOUT ALL
THIS TIME!



A woman with dark hair styled in a bun, wearing a light blue blazer over a white top, is sitting in a black office chair. She is looking slightly to her left with a serious expression. The background is an office setting with a desk, a computer monitor, and a wall with a decorative pattern. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text.


LISTEN TO ME,
ANDREW! YOU HAVE
NO POWERS OF ANY
KIND! YOU NEED
TO...

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a bright yellow suit over a white blouse, sits in a black office chair. She has a serious expression. A yellow speech bubble with a grey border is positioned to her left, containing the text "...STOP THIS... NONSENSE?!". The background is a modern office with a white desk, a patterned wall, and a grey carpet.

...STOP THIS...
NONSENSE?!

WHAT THE
HELL?! HOW IS
THIS...
POSSIBLE?



A young man with a black baseball cap and a white tank top is pointing directly at the viewer. He has a serious expression. A speech bubble is positioned to his left, containing text. The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a carpeted floor. To the right, a portion of an orange cabinet is visible.

SEE? IT'S NOT
JUST YOUR CLOTHES!
LOOK, I CAN CHANGE
YOUR PHYSICAL
APPEARANCE!



WHHAAT? DID
YOU JUST
CHANGE MY HAIR
COLOR?

I TOLD YOU IT'S REAL!
AND EVEN I DON'T FULLY
UNDERSTAND ITS POTENTIAL.
ALL I KNOW IS THAT I CAN DO
WHATEVER I WANT... WELL, I
THINK.






A-ALRIGHT! I BELIVE YOU, ANDREW! BUT THIS ISN'T GOOD, OKAY?

NO, IT'S NOT POSSIBLE THAT YOU CAN DO ANYTHING! EVEN SUCH POWERS MUST HAVE... LIMITATIONS!


THAT'S WHAT I
THOUGHT AS WELL. BUT
AFTER WHAT I'VE MANAGED TO
DO WITH MY BULLIES, I
REALIZE THAT THE LIMIT IS
THE STARRY SKY!





YOU KNOW, AFTER YOU
TOLD ME I SHOULD FULLY
EMBRACE THE REAL ANDREW, I
THOUGHT, WHAT IF THIS *IS*
THE REAL ME?

WHAT IF I'M
MEANT TO HAVE
POWERS?


A young man with a mustache, wearing a white tank top and a black baseball cap with a red brim, is shown from the chest up. He is looking slightly to the right with a thoughtful expression. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image.

AND I TRULY DID!
I WORKED SO HARD TO
BELIEVE IT MYSELF
INSTEAD OF DENYING IT. I
TOOK ALL YOUR POSITIVE
ADVICE AND TORE DOWN
ALL MY WALLS TO SEE
WHAT I COULD
BECOME!

AND FOR THAT I
WANNA THANK YOU,
DR. NICOLS!



WAIT, WHAT DID
YOU DO TO YOUR
BULLIES,
ANDREW?




NOTHING THEY
DIDN'T DESERVE! LET'S
JUST SAY, THEY WON'T
BE BULLYING ME-- OR
ANYONE ELSE-- EVER
AGAIN.



ANDREW, IF THIS ABILITY OF YOURS TRULY ALTERS THE FABRIC OF REALITY IN SUCH A PROFOUND WAY, IT'S CRUCIAL THAT YOU REMAIN VIGILANT AND EXERCISE EXTREME CAUTION.

YOUR ACTIONS COULD HAVE FAR-REACHING CONSEQUENCES.

YOU CAN'T BE SOME SELF-RIGHTEOUS JUDGE.



YOU KNOW, AT
FIRST, THAT'S EXACTLY
WHAT I THOUGHT TOO! BUT
THEN... I REALIZED, I
SHOULDN'T BE SO SERIOUS...
AND NEITHER SHOULD
YOU!



WHAT DO YOU
MEAN BY THAT?



HUH? DID YOU
JUST...

I THOUGHT YOU
WOULD LOOK CUTER
WITH YOUR HAIR
DOWN!



YOU HAVE TO
STOP THIS
NOW!

AND LOSING THAT
BLAZER IS ALSO
ADD TO YOUR
BEAUTY!

WOW, DOC!
YOU LOOK
DAMN SEXY!



IF WE'RE BEING HONEST, LET ME TELL YOU THAT YOU'VE BEEN A VIP GUEST IN MY HEAD SEVERAL TIMES SINCE WE STARTED OUR SESSIONS!

AND I ALWAYS WONDERED HOW YOU WOULD LOOK WITH A LITTLE BIGGER... WELL TOP HEAVY!

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and blue eyes is sitting in a black office chair. She is wearing a white, long-sleeved, button-down shirt with a deep V-neckline. She is pointing her right index finger towards the left. The background is a blurred office setting with a desk and a wall with a patterned wallpaper. A yellow speech bubble is positioned to the left of her head.


DID YOU JUST
SAID THAT OUT...
REALLY?



HUH?!

A woman with long, light brown hair and blue eyes is sitting in a black office chair. She is wearing a white, long-sleeved, button-down shirt that is unbuttoned at the top, revealing her chest. She is also wearing a yellow skirt. The background is an office setting with a white desk, a computer monitor, and a wall with a patterned wallpaper. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her head, containing the text "OMG! YOU CAN'T!".

OMG! YOU
CAN'T!

A woman with long, light brown hair is sitting in a black office chair. She is wearing a white, long-sleeved, button-down shirt that is unbuttoned at the top, revealing her chest. She has a distressed expression, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. Her right hand is raised to her forehead, and her left hand is resting on the chair's armrest. The background is an office setting with a desk, a computer monitor, and a wall with a patterned wallpaper. A yellow speech bubble is positioned to the left of her head, containing the text "NO! NO! THIS IS NOT POSSIBLE!".

**NO! NO!
THIS IS NOT
POSSIBLE!**



THAT IS
ENOUGH!!!

HOW DARE YOU
TO DO THIS TO
ME?!! YOU LITTLE
SHIT!!

WHOAH! WHERE
ARE YOUR MANNERS
AND PROFESSIONAL
ATTITUDE, DR.
NICOLES?





YOU KNOW
WHAT I THINK?



IT DOESN'T
MATTER, THAT YOU
CAN CHANGE
THINGS!

OR HOW
POWERFUL YOU ARE
WITH THIS ABILITY
OF YOURS.

YOU HAVE THE
POWER TO CREATE
WONDERFUL THINGS BUT
YOU DO THIS? AND
PUNISH OTHERS?



WELL, ANDREW.
YOU CAN CHANGE THE
PEOPLE BUT YOU CAN'T
REALLY CHANGE
YOURSELF.


YOUR
ACTIONS
SPEAKS FOR
YOU.

YOU ARE JUST
ONE PERVERT BOY.
SOMEONE WHO IS
LUCKY ENOUGH TO HAVE
SOMETHING SPECIAL.
WHAT YOU DON'T
DESERVE.

NOW, LEAVE
MY OFFICE!

WOW, YOU'RE ACTING
SO... DRAMATIC! YOU
KNOW, MAYBE IF YOU GOT
OFF YOUR HIGH HORSE, WE
COULD ACTUALLY TALK AS
EQUALS.





HMM.. AS THE
MATTER OF FACT, LET'S
MAKE IT REAL! WE HAVE
SO MUCH TO CHANGE
AFTER ALL!



ME? HIGH
HORSE? YOU
REALLY ARE OVER
YOUR HE-



-EEEEAAAD..?!

UHH... WHA.. WHAT
WAS NIKKI THINKING
ABOUT?!

WAIT---
WHAT DID
YOU...



MY MIND! LIKE,
NIKKI'S STUFF ARE
GONE!! ALL OF IT!

NIKKI NO
REMEMBER, LIKE
DOCTOR STUFF,
SCHOOL AND...
LIKE ANYTHING!

I'VE STRIPPED YOU OF MOST OF YOUR ACADEMIC KNOWLEDGE, SO NOW WE CAN TALK CASUALLY WITHOUT YOU BEING SO... *OVER YOUR HEAD*, HEH.





BUT... BUT... YOU
TOTALLY RUINED
NIKKI!!

NO! THIS IS
LIKE, NOT
POSSIBLE! YOU
CAN'T JUST...



NO! THIS IS JUST...
JUST TOTALLY A BAD
DREAM! LIKE, THAT'S
ALL!

NIKKI IS NOT
DUMMY! SHE... SHE
JUST HAS TO WAKE
UP!

YOU LITTLE SHIT!
YOU MAKE NIKKI
REMEMBER HER STUFF!
YOU DO IT NOW
BEFORE I...






UHH... WHO...
WHA--



NOW THAT'S
BETTER! WOW LOOK
HOW FRESH AND STRONG
I LOOK! DAMN THIS
FEELS GOOD!

WHAT DO YOU
THINK, DOC? OR
SHOULD I JUST CALL
YOU NIKKI FROM NOW
ON?



A man with a black baseball cap and a white tank top is shown from the chest up. He is gesturing with his right hand, palm facing forward, as if speaking. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. To the right, there is a vertical structure with orange and white sections, possibly a piece of furniture or a wall panel.

WELL, I'M GONNA
CALL YOU THAT
ANYWAYS! AFTER ALL YOU
CHOOSE THE NAME
YOURSELF!

HOW ABOUT I GIVE
YOU ONE FINAL BOOST
BEFORE WE GET YOU
DRESSED, NIKKI?



B-BOOST?
WHA--



HUH?! M-MY
WIPS?

JUST LIKE I
IMAGINED.

NOW, LET'S GET
YOU INTO
SOMETHING MORE
APPROPRIATE.



WOW! NOW YOU REALLY LOOK LIKE ONE OF THOSE DUMB BIMBOS!

HMMM... MAYBE THAT'S NOT QUITE THE LOOK I HAD IN MIND. I DON'T WANT YOU TO FALL INTO THAT STEREOTYPE.



THAT'S BETTER BUT
MAYBE A LITTLE TOO
SERIOUS. AND YOU ARE
NOT SERIOUS ANYMORE,
NIKKI.

HOW
ABOUT...



OH, WOW! THAT REALLY BRINGS OUT YOUR INNER MATURITY LIKE YOU'RE BACK IN HIGH SCHOOL ALL OVER AGAIN!

BUT I CAN DO BETTER. ALRIGHT ONE MORE TIME...



THAT'S IT!
"PROFESSIONAL" BUT
NOT SHOW'S ENOUGH
NOT TO BE TAKEN
SERIOUSLY!

I THINK WE GOT
IT, NIKKI!



DAMN, THOSE
JUICE TITS OF YOURS
NEVER LOOKED
BETTER!



BUT, NIKKI WEELS
THO STUPID! SHE
LOOKS RIDICULOUTH!




OH, I CAN
HELP YOU WITH
THAT!

OH MY GOSH,
LIKE, THAT'TH THO
NOT WHAT NIKKI
THOUGHT!




WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK? DO I LOOK GOOD OR WHAT?

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing glasses, a red long-sleeved crop top, and a black leather skirt, stands in an office. She is looking towards the left. The office has desks with computers and a patterned wall. A man's shoulder is visible in the foreground on the left.

YOU KNOW,
NIKKI, I DIDN'T TAKE
AWAY YOUR
KNOWLEDGE JUST TO
TOSS IT OUT THE
WINDOW!

OH MY GOSH,
LIKE, YOU LOOK...
HANDTHOME?

A man with short brown hair and black-rimmed glasses, wearing a light blue button-down shirt and blue jeans, stands in a modern office setting. He is looking towards a woman with long blonde hair, wearing a red off-the-shoulder top and a black skirt, who is seen from the back. The background shows office furniture, a potted plant, and a desk.

I TOOK THE
LIBERTY OF MAKING IT
MY OWN. NOW, I HAVE
BOTH THE POWER AND THE
KNOWLEDGE TO BECOME
WHAT YOU NEVER
COULD.

THE GREATEST
THERAPIST THE
WORLD HAS EVER
KNOWN! SEE? I USED
MY POWER FOR
GOOD!



OH MY GOSH,
LIKE, FOR GOOD?
YOU'RE THO FULL
OF THIT!

LIKE, YOU
TURNED ME INTO
YOUR WALKING
THEX DOLL!




YOU THTOLE
NIKKI'TH STUFF
AND MADE HER A
DUMMY! AND LIKE,
NOW YOU WANNA
PRETEND TO BE
HER?

YOU ARE LIKE,
TOTALLY NOT
GOOD, ANDY
BOY!



ALRIGHT, I ADMIT I USED MY IMAGINATIONS AND I DO WANTED TO SEE YOU WITH BIGGER TITS.

BUT THIS FINAL NEW YOU, IS FULLY ON YOU, NIKKI.

A close-up photograph of a man with light brown hair, wearing black-rimmed glasses and a light blue button-down shirt. He is looking slightly to his left with a neutral expression. The background is blurred, showing what appears to be a window with a grid pattern.

YOU KNOW, I
COULD SEE YOUR
DEEPEST DESIRE. THE
KINKS YOU HAVE, THE
VIDEOS YOU
WATCHED.

EVERYONE HAS A
DEEPER LAYER, AND THIS
IS YOURS, NIKKI. THIS IS THE
REAL YOU. I JUST PEELED
AWAY EVERYTHING ELSE UNTIL
NOTHING WAS LEFT BUT YOUR
TRUE SELF -- THE DESIRE
YOU NEVER WANTED
ANYONE TO SEE.



THE FRAGMENTS
OF YOUR OLD SELF
STILL TRY TO DENY IT
BUT HERE... LET ME
HELP YOU.

LIKE, WHAT? YOU
JUST DON'T MAKE
ANY ATTEMPT TO
NIKKI...



DUUUUH.....



OH, YEAH....
ME SO WET!!
NIKKI IS SUCH A
LITTLE BITCH!




NO, NO, NO!
NIKKI HAD TO
FIGHT, I HAVE TO
CONCENTWATE!

BUT ME
CAAAN'T... DADDY!
NIKKI IS SUCH A
WET COCK
SLEEVE!




SO IS THIS HOW IT'S
GOING TO BE? ME THE NEW
THERAPIST AND YOU MY LITTLE
BIMBO COCK SLEEVE
SECRETARY? IS THIS YOUR
BIGGEST FANTASY?





NO! I.. I.. I
DON'T KNOW... NIKKI
IS CONFUSED.. ME NO
WANNA... ME
JUST...

A woman with long blonde hair, glasses, and a red top is talking to a man. She has a confident expression. The man is seen from the back, wearing a blue shirt. The background is a blurred indoor setting.

FUCK! YETH!
NIKKI ITH YOUR
LITTLE PERTHONAL
COCKTHLEEVE! SHE ITH
YOUR DUMMY BIMBO
DOLL!

LIKE, THAT'TH ALL
SHE EVER WANTED
TO BE!



ALRIGHT! SO?
YOU WANT ME TO
ORDER YOU
AROUND?

OH, GOD,
YES!



GET ON YOUR
KNEES!



Y-YES,
DADDY!

GIGGLE
WELL, GO DO
YOUR JOB, GET TO
YOUR PLACE!




YES!

WELL,
LOOK AT
THAT!



GET TO MY
PLACE! RIGHT
UNDER DADDY'S
DESK!

IS SHE REALLY
DOING WHAT I
THINK SHE IS
DOING?

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing black-rimmed glasses and a red off-the-shoulder top, is shown in a state of distress. She has a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression. Her hands are visible, with purple nail polish. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a green plant.

**NO! THIS ISN'T
RIGHT! WHAT AM I
DOING?! I--I
CAN'T GIVE IN!**

**WHAT DID HE DO
TO ME?!**

**I SUPPOSED TO BE A
RESPECTED THERAPIST
AND NOW, I'M CRAWLING
UNDER MY OWN DESK TO
SUCK HIS DICK!**

A close-up photograph of a woman with long blonde hair, wearing black-rimmed glasses and bright pink lipstick. She has a thoughtful or slightly distressed expression. The image is framed as a comic book panel with two yellow thought bubbles on the left side.

*IF I DO THIS...
THERE IS NO WAY
BACK. I'LL BE JUST
A DUMB BIMBO.*

*I-- I HAVE
TO STOP, TURN
BACK AND CRAWL
OUT OF HERE
BEFORE...*

COME ON,
KEEP GOING!

SLAP!



A close-up photograph of a woman with long, straight blonde hair, wearing black-rimmed glasses and bright pink lipstick. She has a surprised or excited expression, with her mouth slightly open. She is wearing a red top. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a wooden table and a green plant. A yellow speech bubble with a black outline is positioned to the left of her face, containing the text 'ЦЦЦН!!!!' in black, bold, sans-serif font.

ЦЦЦН!!!!

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing black-rimmed glasses, a red long-sleeved top, and a dark skirt, is crawling on her hands and knees under a white desk in an office. She has a determined expression. In the background, the legs of other people and office furniture are visible. A yellow speech bubble is positioned to her left.

ME GOING!



WOW,
THAT'S JUST
AMAZING!

WHO
WOULD'VE
EVER
THOUGHT?!



YOU LOOKING
GOOD DOWN AT
YOUR SPOT,
NIKKI!

THANKS,
DADDY!



I THINK THIS IS
THE FIRST DAY OF
THE REST OF OUR
LIVES, NIKKI!

HOW ABOUT WE
MAKE IT SPECIAL?



HMM... YES,
DADDY!





THE END