MASTER PC:

REALITY PORN



TINY

SMALL

AVERAGE

LARGE

BIG

HUGE

WTF!

SERIES

Author
William Pratt
Illustrations
J.J. McQuade

BOTCOMICS

BotComics Presents:

Master PC: Reality Porn

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Any resemblance to actual people and events is purely coincidental.
This is a work of fiction

Published in the United States of America

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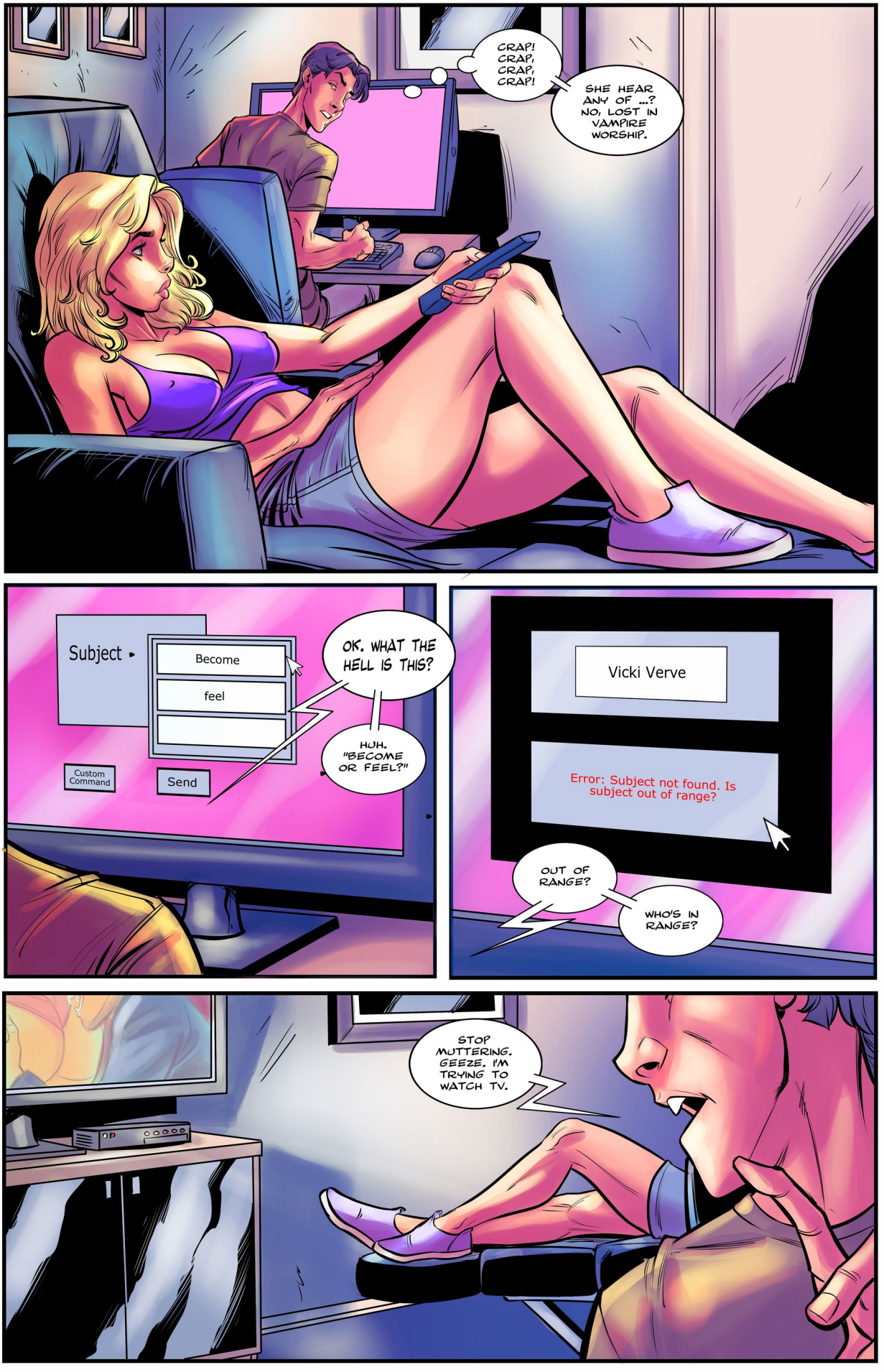
THAT WAS CLOSE. TOO CLOSE.
I GOTTA GET MY OWN COMPUTER!




GLEEEEP!
KEN! OMIGOD!
LOCK THE DOOR!


BACK AT THE LIVING ROM.
I'M SURE I LOCKED THE DOOR!

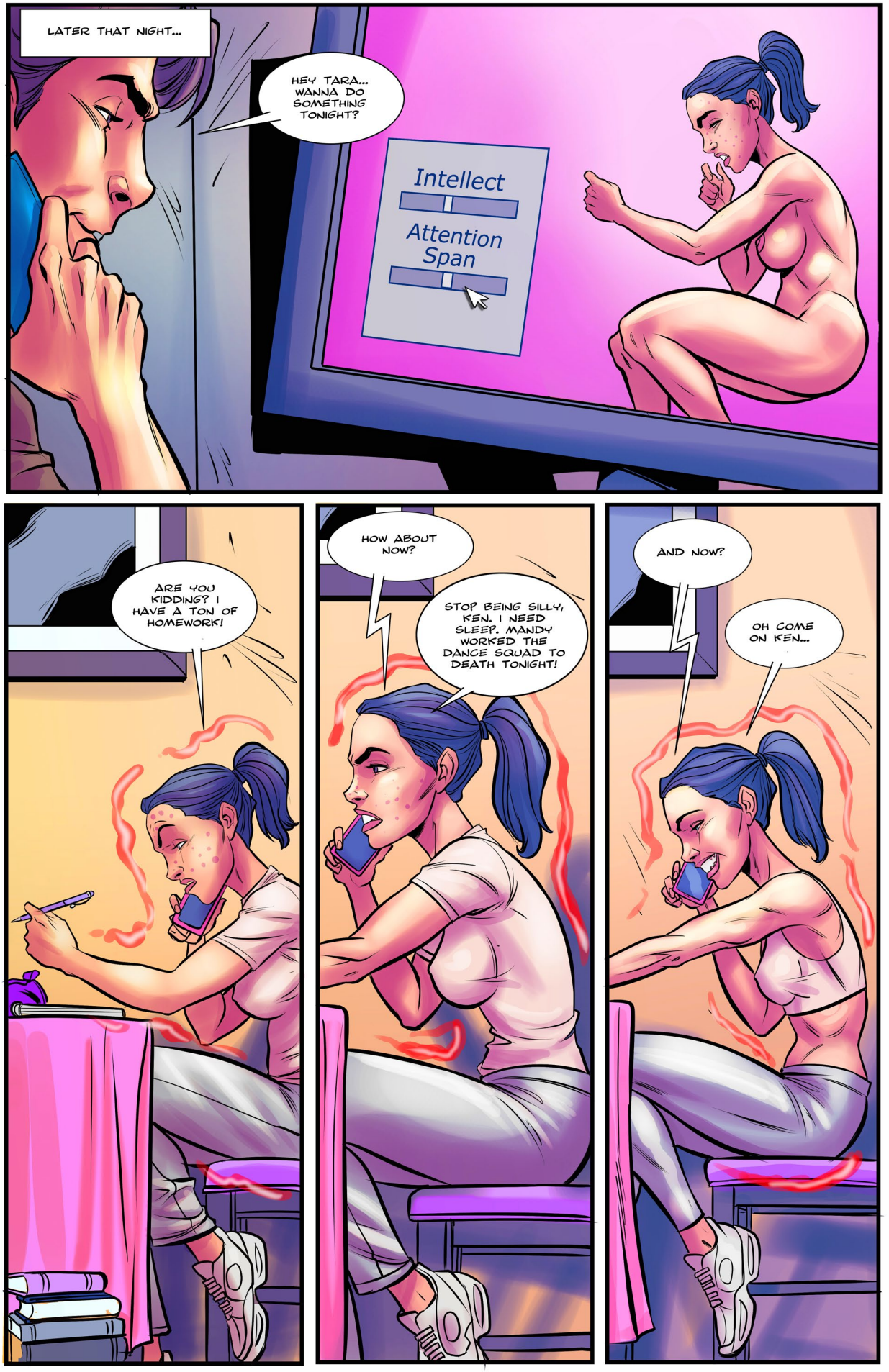

WELCOME TO THE MASTER CONTROL CENTER! NOW, YOU POSSESS THE POWER TO BEND THEIR REALITY TO YOUR SPECIFICATIONS!
Master Pc
You are the master's representative
WHAT THE HELL?


CRAP! CRAP, CRAP, CRAP!
SHE HEAR ANY OF ...? NO, LOST IN VAMPIRE WORSHIP.
Subject ▸
Become
feel
Custom Command
Send
OK. WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?
HUH. "BECOME OR FEEL?"
Vicki Verve
Error: Subject not found. Is subject out of range?
OUT OF RANGE?
WHO'S IN RANGE?
STOP MUTTERING. GEEZE. I'M TRYING TO WATCH TV.

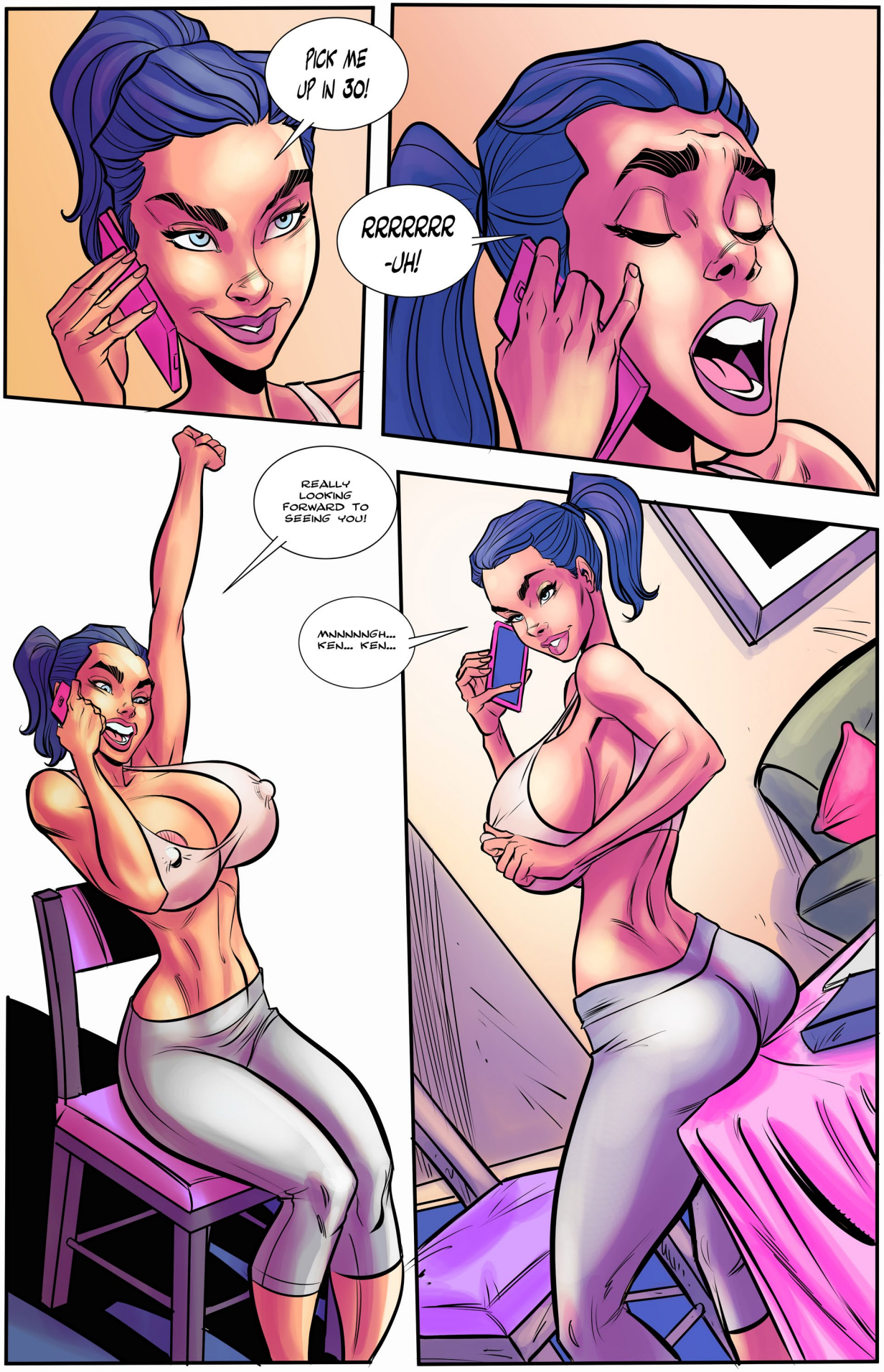

NO WAY.
NO WAY WHAT?
THIS IS NOT POSSIBLE.
KEN, JUST SHUT UP. I WANNA HEAR THE TV.
Intellect
Attention Span
JESUS, WHY DON`T YOU JUST SHUT UP! LET`S SEE WHAT WE HAVE HERE...
Intellect
Attention Span

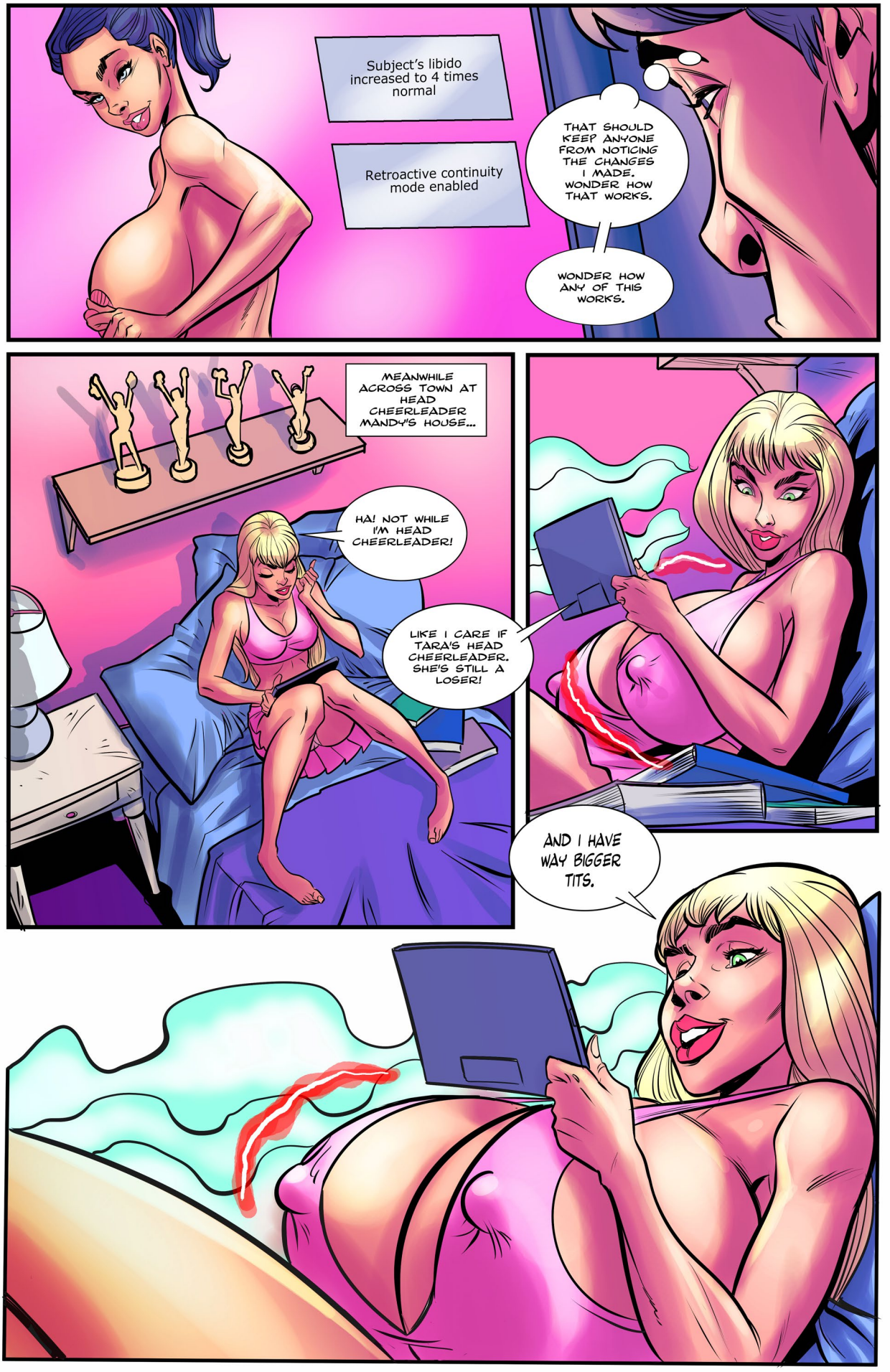

NO WAY.
LIKE, DIN'CHA JUST SAY THAT?
HEY! D'MY BOOBIES, LIKE, GET ALL BIG OR SUMTHIN?


LIKE, OMIGOD! CARMY'S GOT, LIKE HEEEYOOGE BOOBIES!
OHHHHHHH, LIKE, THEY'RE SOOOOOOOO PRETTY!
WOW. MADE HER TOO STUPID.
Intellect
Attention Span
WHAT THE HELL!
KEN! GET OFF THE COMPUTER AND DRIVE ME TO THE DOCTOR.
RIGHT NOW!
JEEZE. THAT WAS WEIRD. I JUST DREAMED...
OOOOOOOHHH H, WHO CARES?


LATER THAT NIGHT...
HEY TARA... WANNA DO SOMETHING TONIGHT?
Intellect
Attention Span
ARE YOU KIDDING? I HAVE A TON OF HOMEWORK!
HOW ABOUT NOW?
STOP BEING SILLY, KEN. I NEED SLEEP. MANDY WORKED THE DANCE SQUAD TO DEATH TONIGHT!
AND NOW?
OH COME ON KEN...

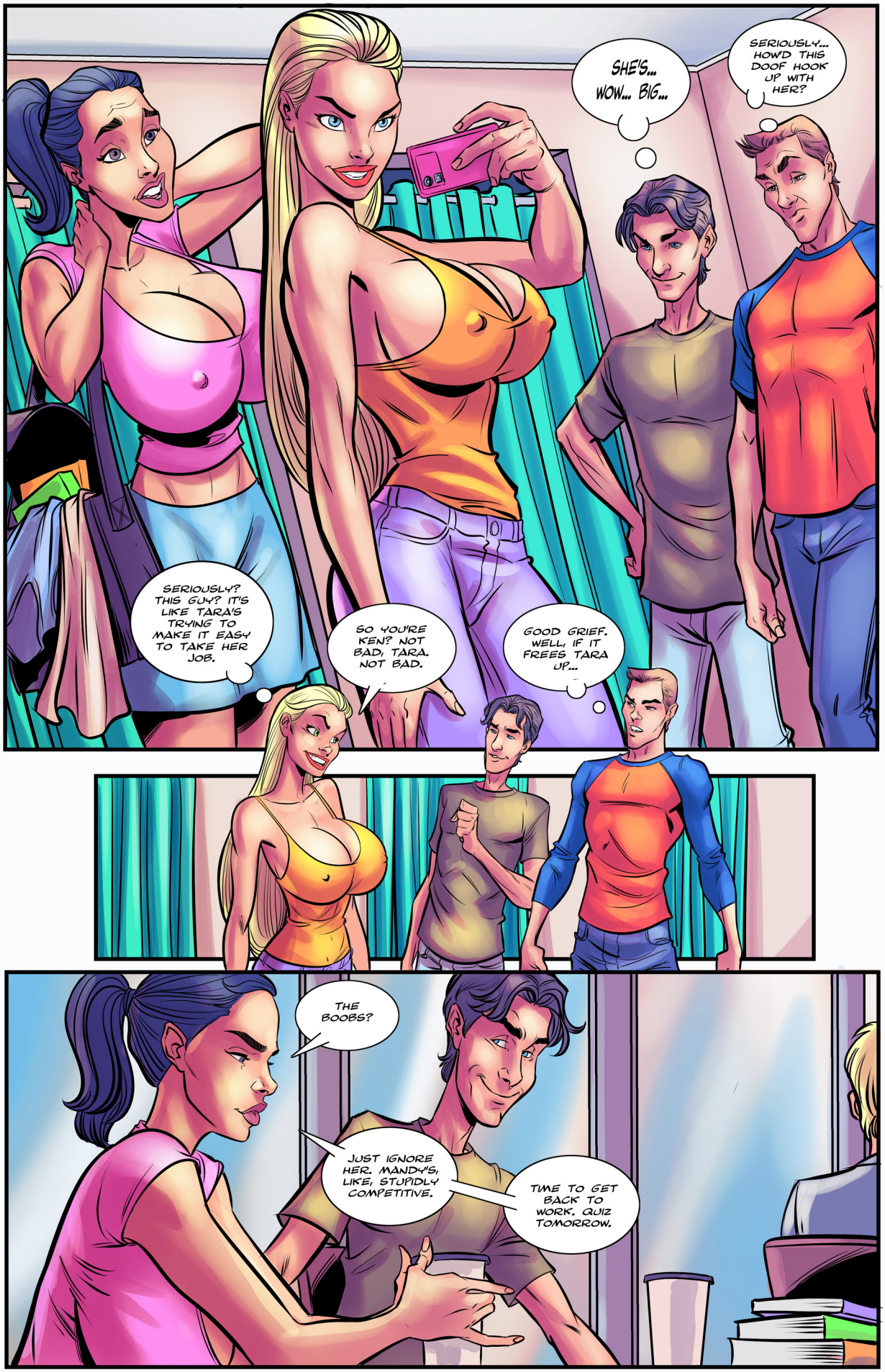

MAYBE YOU WERE IN MY LEAGUE BACK IN HIGH SCHOOL...
BUT NOW—
NOW?
KEN, BABY, I LOVE YOU, BUT MY BACK IS A WRECK, MY BOOBS ACHE, AND I NEED A YEAR'S SLEEP.
WHAT ABOU—


PICK ME UP IN 30!
RRRRRRR -UH!
REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING YOU!
MNNNNGH... KEN... KEN...

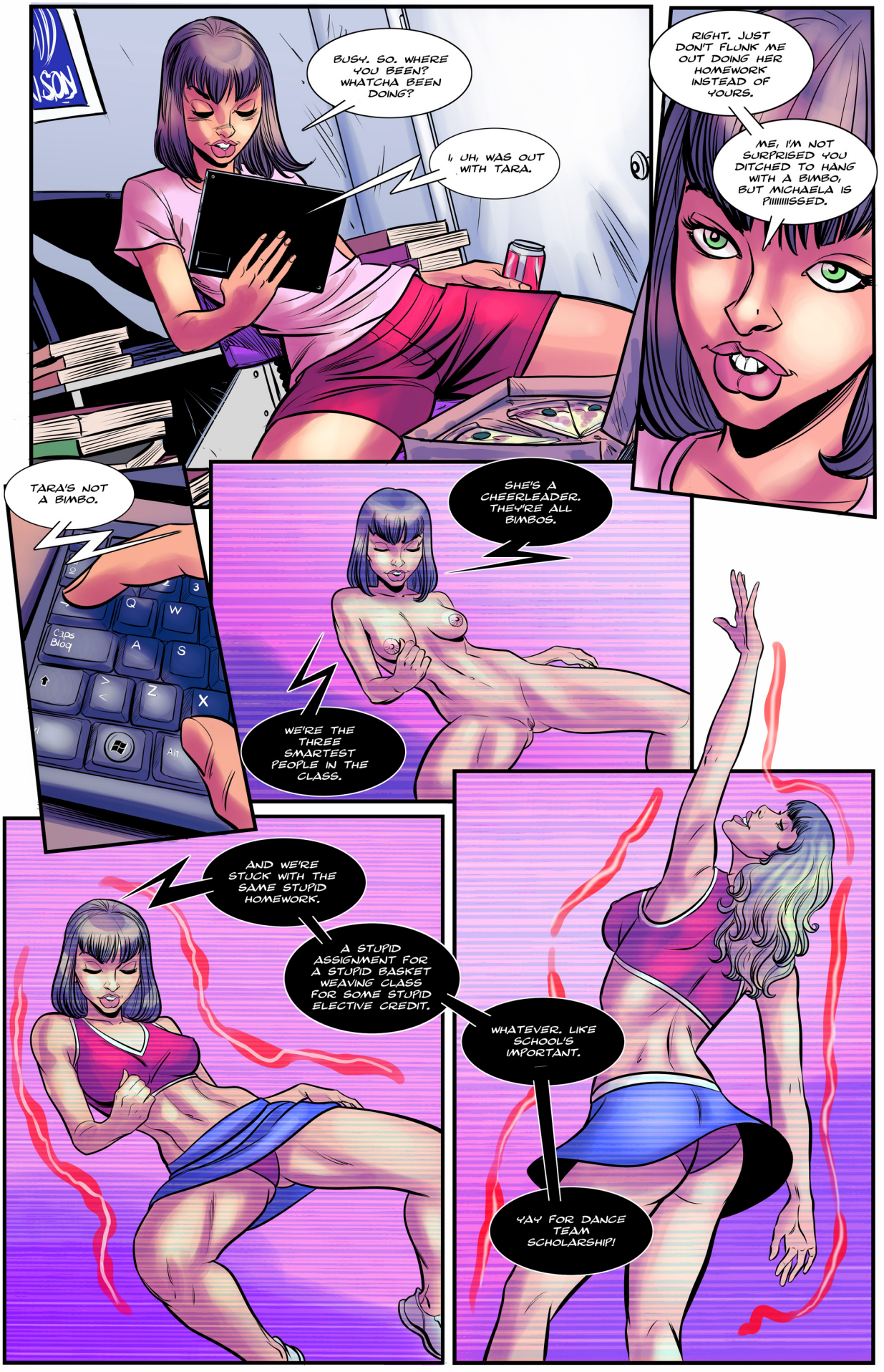

Subject's libido increased to 4 times normal
Retroactive continuity mode enabled
THAT SHOULD KEEP ANYONE FROM NOTICING THE CHANGES I MADE. WONDER HOW THAT WORKS.
WONDER HOW ANY OF THIS WORKS.
MEANWHILE ACROSS TOWN AT HEAD CHEERLEADER MANDY'S HOUSE...
HA! NOT WHILE I'M HEAD CHEERLEADER!
LIKE I CARE IF TARA'S HEAD CHEERLEADER. SHE'S STILL A LOSER!
AND I HAVE WAY BIGGER TITS.

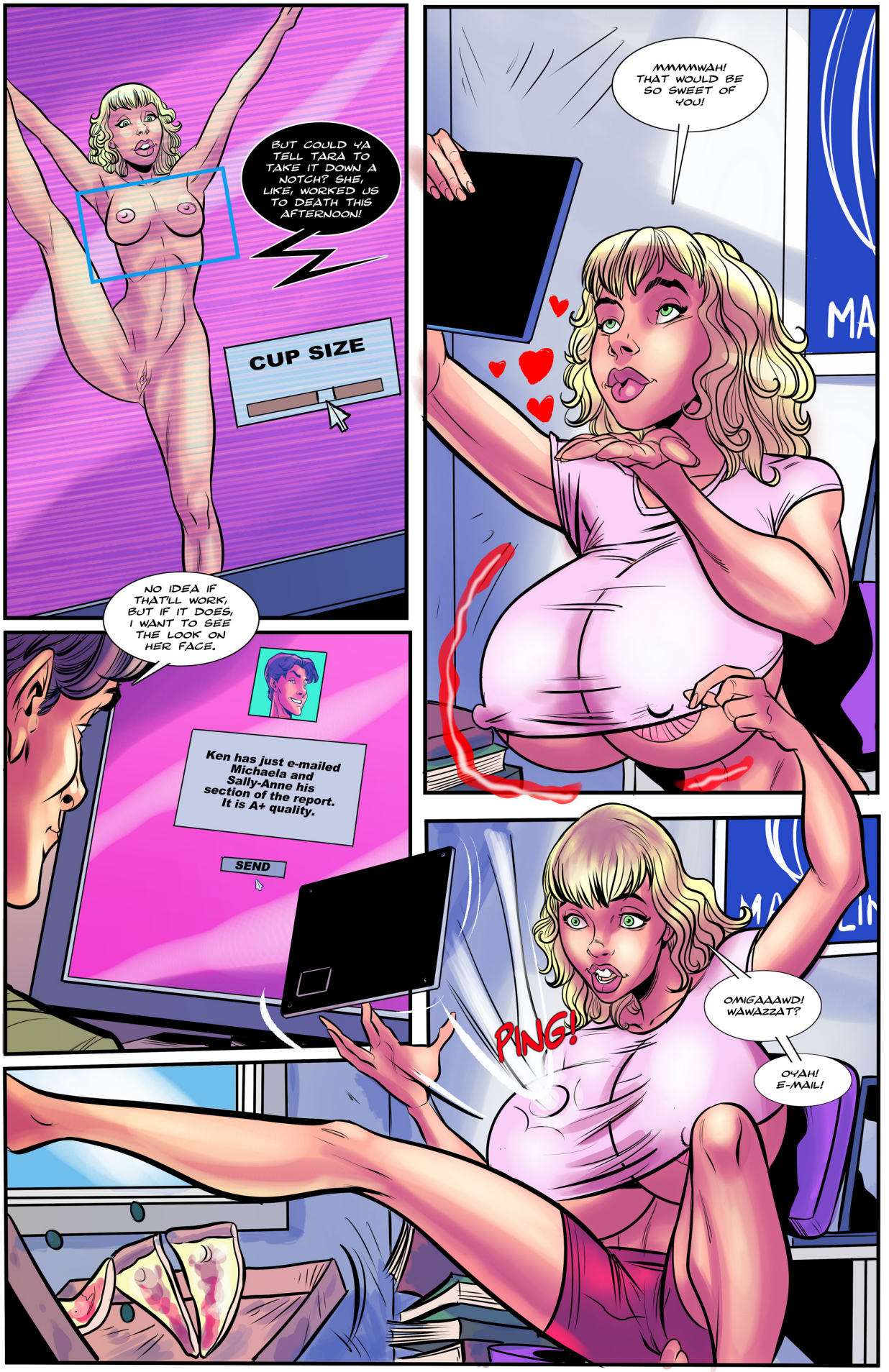

MMMMMM–
–WAH!
WANNA GO SHOPPING? I NEED CLOTHES.
UH... OK?


DOES THIS MAKE ME LOOK FAT?
KENNNN! GIGGLE!
OOOHHHHH!
WHAT ARE Y—
UH! UH! UHGUHHHD!
DUH-DON'T STOP!
YOU BETTER NOT BE DOING WHAT I THINK YOU'RE DOING...
YES. YES PLEASE! PLEASE! YES!


SERIOUSLY... HOW'D THIS DOOF HOOK UP WITH HER?
SHE'S... WOW... BIG...
SERIOUSLY? THIS GUY? IT'S LIKE TARA'S TRYING TO MAKE IT EASY TO TAKE HER JOB.
SO YOU'RE KEN? NOT BAD, TARA. NOT BAD.
GOOD GRIEF. WELL, IF IT FREES TARA UP...
THE BOOBS?
JUST IGNORE HER. MANDY'S, LIKE, STUPIDLY COMPETITIVE.
TIME TO GET BACK TO WORK. QUIZ TOMORROW.


LATER THAT NIGHT...
YOU AND TARA GET ALL YOUR HOMEWORK DONE?
AND THAT'S ALL I GOT. THAT AND THE WORST CASE OF BLUE BALLS.
COME ON, DAD. I'M NOT IN HIGH SCHOOL ANYMORE.
JUST WONDERING, KEN. A YOUNG LADY NAMED MICHAELA CALLED LOOKING FOR YOU.
OHSHIT.
OH HEY! LOOK, IT'S MR. NO-SHOW.
SALLY-ANNE? WHERE'S MICHAELA?


BUSY. SO. WHERE YOU BEEN? WHATCHA BEEN DOING?
I, UH, WAS OUT WITH TARA.
RIGHT. JUST DON'T FLUNK ME OUT DOING HER HOMEWORK INSTEAD OF YOURS.
ME, I'M NOT SURPRISED YOU DITCHED TO HANG WITH A BIMBO, BUT MICHAELA IS PIIIIIISSED.
TARA'S NOT A BIMBO.
SHE'S A CHEERLEADER. THEY'RE ALL BIMBOS.
WE'RE THE THREE SMARTEST PEOPLE IN THE CLASS.
AND WE'RE STUCK WITH THE SAME STUPID HOMEWORK.
A STUPID ASSIGNMENT FOR A STUPID BASKET WEAVING CLASS FOR SOME STUPID ELECTIVE CREDIT.
WHATEVER. LIKE SCHOOL'S IMPORTANT.
YAY FOR DANCE TEAM SCHOLARSHIP!

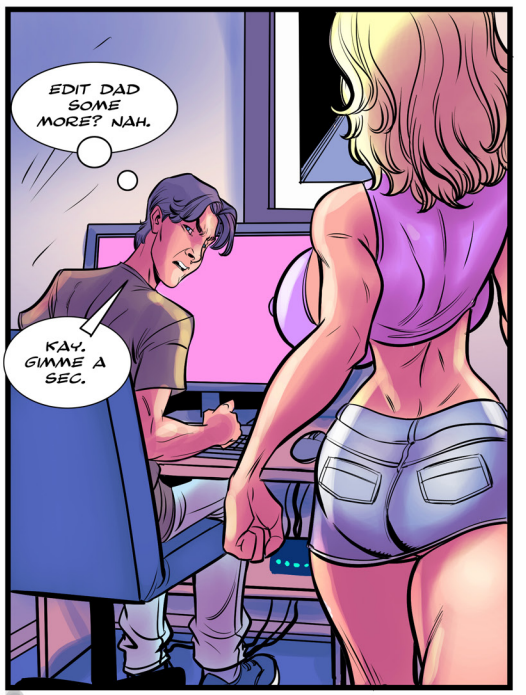

BUT COULD YA TELL TARA TO TAKE IT DOWN A NOTCH? SHE, LIKE, WORKED US TO DEATH THIS AFTERNOON!
CUP SIZE
NO IDEA IF THAT'LL WORK, BUT IF IT DOES, I WANT TO SEE THE LOOK ON HER FACE.
Ken has just e-mailed Michaela and Sally-Anne his section of the report. It is A+ quality.
SEND
MMMMWAH! THAT WOULD BE SO SWEET OF YOU!
PING!
OMIGAAAWD! WAWAZZAT?
OYAH! E-MAIL!

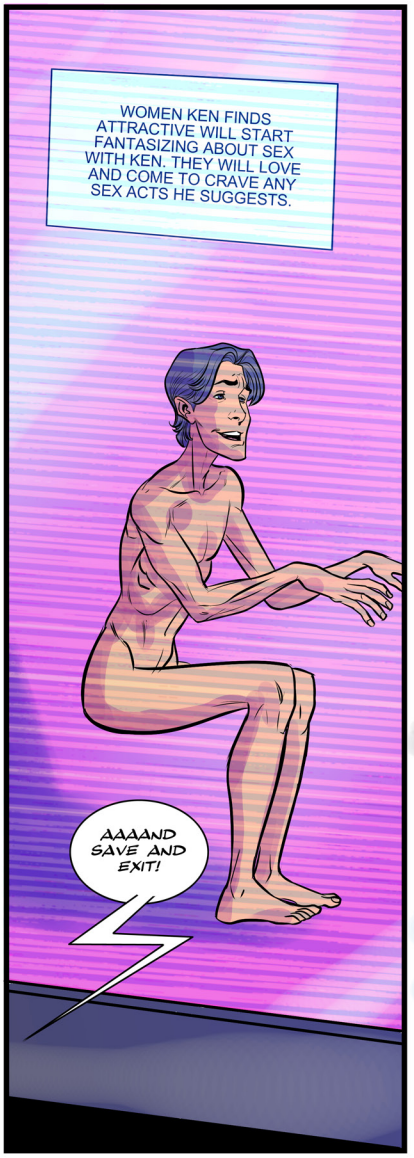

KENNNEEEYYYY! LIKE, OH.EMM GEE!
YOU DID, LIKE, EVERYTHING!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF IT, BUT THIS IS SO AWESOME!
HOW DID I WIND UP ON A TEAM WITH THE TWO SMARTEST PEOPLE IN THE WORLD?
TARA IS LIKE SOOOOOOO LUCKY!
GIGGLE! MAYBE MICHAELA'S, LIKE, GAY OR SUMTHIN' AND I CAN GET SOME OF TH' BRAINY LOVER STUFF TOO!
OMIGOD! I GOTTA GO TELL MIKI WE'RE, LIKE, DONE!
OMIGOD! SHE'S GONNA BE SOOOOOO HAPPY!
PIZZA
Donatello's

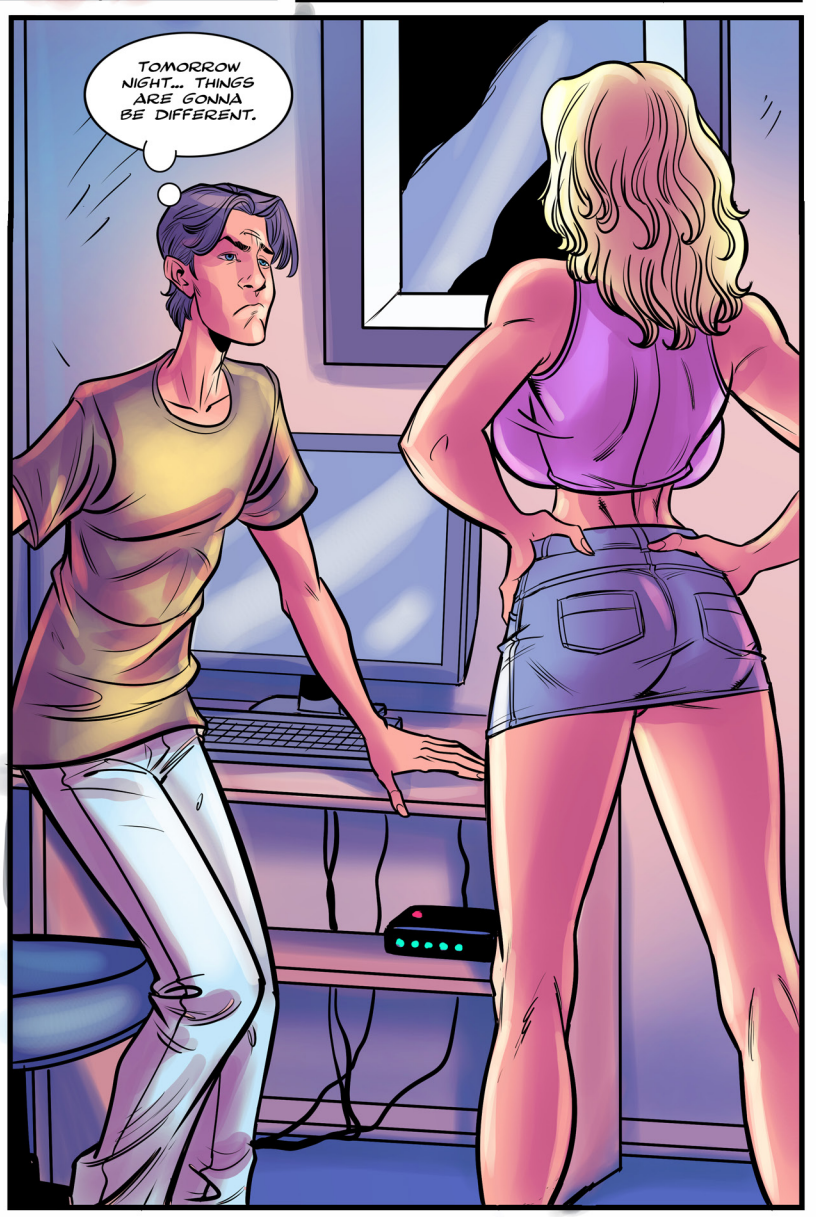

NOW THAT I HAVE THAT OUT OF THE WAY...
HOW ABOUT WE TRY SOMETHING A LITTLE QUICKER AND QUIETER NEXT TIME I GET TARA ALONE?
HMMM. WHY DIDN'T I BLOW KEN?
TARA LIKES TO GIVE BLOW JOBS" IN A GREEN FIXED-WIDTH COURIER FONT.
TOO TAME. TARA... LOVES... SUCKING COCK!
BUT I DON'T WANT HER BLOWING EVERYONE.
TARA LOVES SUCKING KEN'S COCK
NOW HOW DO I GET HER TO FIND OUT SHE LOVES GREEN EGGS AND HAM?


THAT OUGHTA WORK.
OHHHH KEN.... YESSSSSS....
I'D LOVE—SLURP —TO!
KEN... YES... KEN... YES... KEN...
KEN!
GAH!

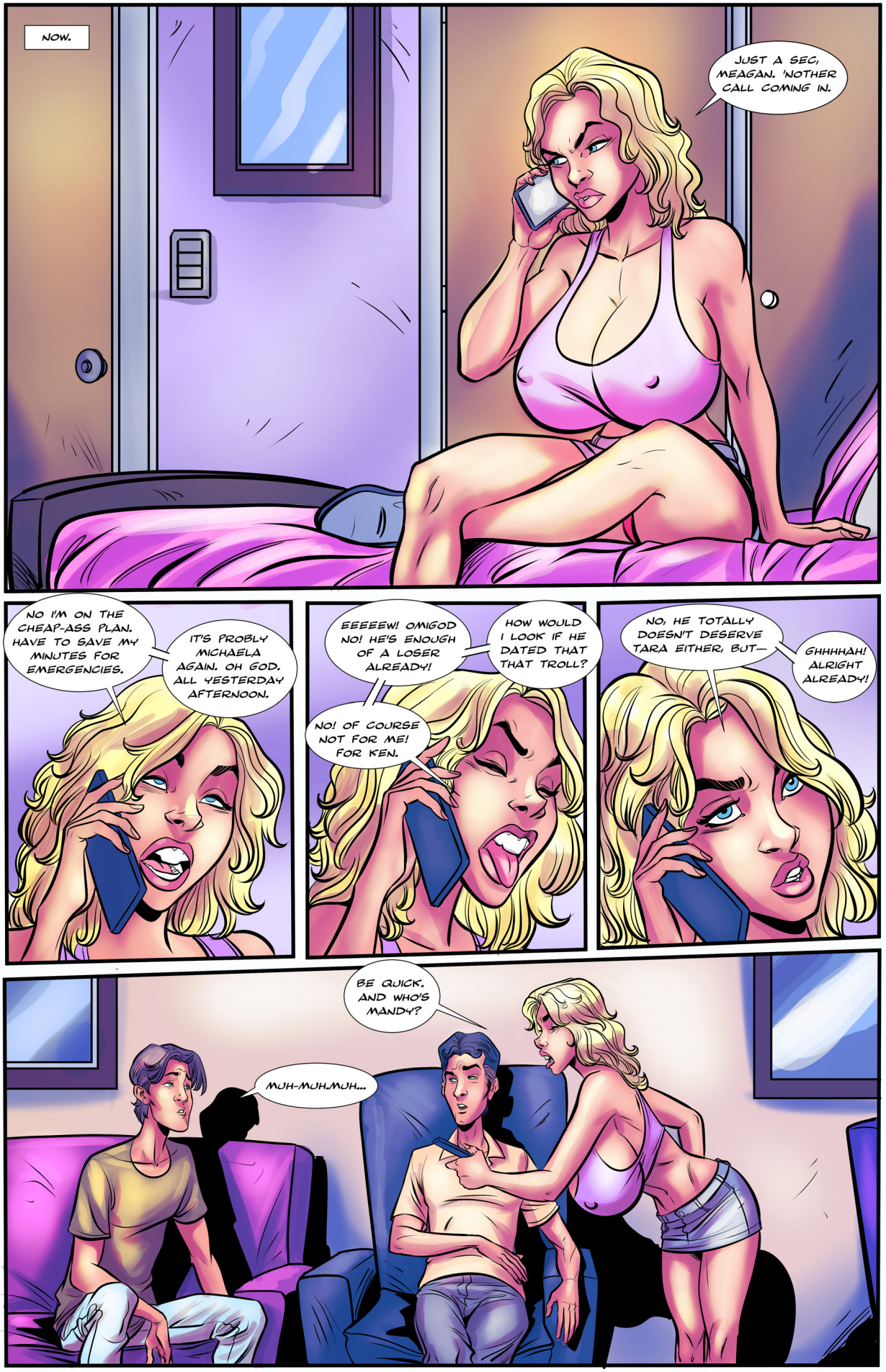

YOUR SISTER NEEDS THE COMPUTER.
BUT—
HOMEWORK'S DONE, RIGHT? CARMEN'S TURN.

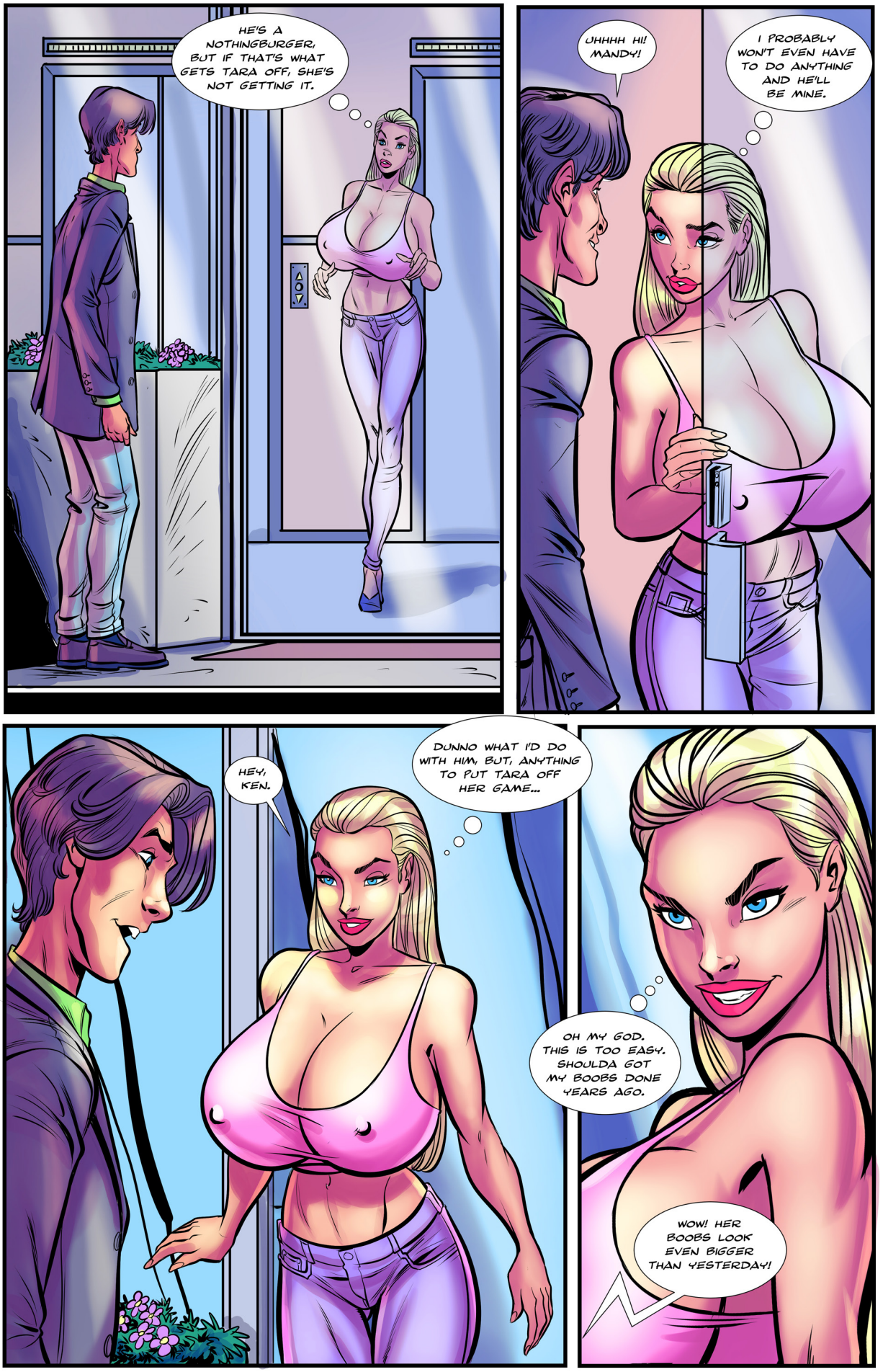

EDIT DAD SOME MORE? NAH.
KAY. GIMME A SEC.


WOMEN KEN FINDS ATTRACTIVE WILL START FANTASIZING ABOUT SEX WITH KEN. THEY WILL LOVE AND COME TO CRAVE ANY SEX ACTS HE SUGGESTS.
AAAAND SAVE AND EXIT!


TOMORROW NIGHT... THINGS ARE GONNA BE DIFFERENT.


YESTERDAY NIGHT...
I DUNNO. I'M NOT HAVING AS MUCH FUN THIS YEAR.
NO. NOT JUST BECAUSE I'M NOT HEAD CHEERLEADER.
BECAUSE TARA'S A SLAVE DRIVER?
ARE YOU KIDDING? THAT'S THE ONLY THING I LIKE ABOUT HER!
SHE TAKES WINNING SERIOUSLY.
NO. IT'S ALL THE NEW PEOPLE. LIKE...
LIKE... SALLY-ANNE. WHAT'S UP WITH HER?
GIRL, PLEASE. LIKE I'M INTIMIDATED BY A BUBBLEHEAD WITH BIG TITS.

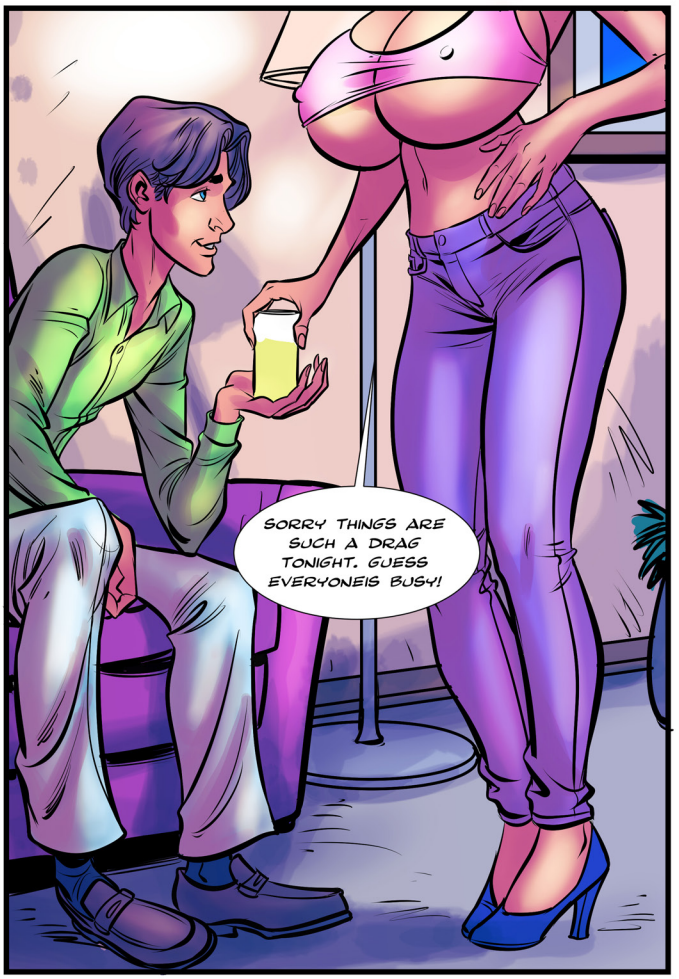

NOW.
JUST A SEC, MEAGAN. 'NOTHER CALL COMING IN.
NO I'M ON THE CHEAP-ASS PLAN. HAVE TO SAVE MY MINUTES FOR EMERGENCIES.
IT'S PROBLY MICHAELA AGAIN. OH GOD. ALL YESTERDAY AFTERNOON.
EEEEEW! OMIGOD NO! HE'S ENOUGH OF A LOSER ALREADY!
HOW WOULD I LOOK IF HE DATED THAT THAT TROLL?
NO! OF COURSE NOT FOR ME! FOR KEN.
NO, HE TOTALLY DOESN'T DESERVE TARA EITHER, BUT—
GHHHHAH! ALRIGHT ALREADY!
BE QUICK. AND WHO'S MANDY?
MUH-MUH.MUH...

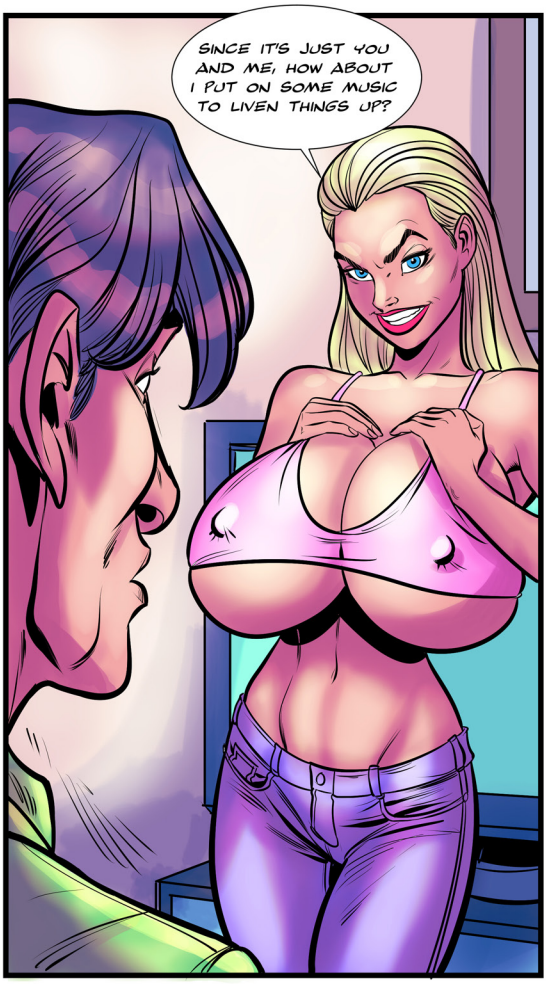

HE'S A NOTHINGBURGER, BUT IF THAT'S WHAT GETS TARA OFF, SHE'S NOT GETTING IT.
UHHHH HI! MANDY!
I PROBABLY WON'T EVEN HAVE TO DO ANYTHING AND HE'LL BE MINE.
HEY, KEN.
DUNNO WHAT I'D DO WITH HIM, BUT, ANYTHING TO PUT TARA OFF HER GAME...
OH MY GOD. THIS IS TOO EASY. SHOULDA GOT MY BOOBS DONE YEARS AGO.
WOW! HER BOOBS LOOK EVEN BIGGER THAN YESTERDAY!


UH!


COME ON IN!


IN? BUT WHAT ABOUT...?
YAH. NO ONE'S HERE YET.
SERIOUSLY?
NO POINT GOING OUT UNTIL THEY SHOW.
HEY, YOU WANT TO GET A BEER WHILE WE WAIT?
YAH. SORRY. GO WITHOUT US. TOO MUCH HOMEWORK.


SORRY THINGS ARE SUCH A DRAG TONIGHT. GUESS EVERYONEIS BUSY!


SINCE IT'S JUST YOU AND ME, HOW ABOUT I PUT ON SOME MUSIC TO LIVEN THINGS UP?

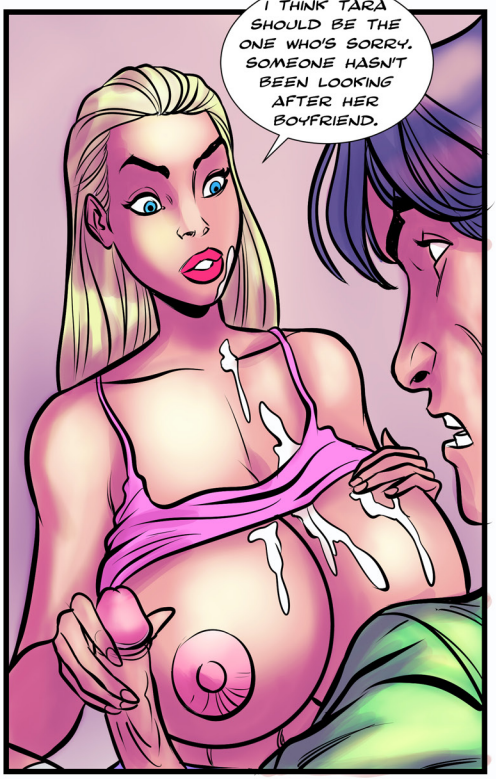

YOU LIKE?
NEIL DIAMOND
UH HUH....


HOW'S THAT?
UHHHHHN... GREAT!


HEY, WANNA DANCE?
UHM...
OOOP!
SORRY ABOUT THAT.
GIGGLE! AND I HAVEN'T EVEN BEEN DRINKING YET!
HEY KEN...
OH MY GOD! YOU ARE SO BIG!
OOOOOOH, KEN...


HOLY FUCK.
FUCK? SAVE THAT FOR LATER.
I MEAN WE'RE NOT EVEN DATING...
YET.
IT'S WORKING.
MMMMMMMMMM!
I'LL SAY!
LAP, LAP, LICK.
THIS IS HARD AT WORK.


UHM... SORRY.
SORRY?


I THINK TARA SHOULD BE THE ONE WHO'S SORRY. SOMEONE HASN'T BEEN LOOKING AFTER HER BOYFRIEND.


UH. ERRR...
I... I SHOULD... GO.
YOU AREN'T VIRGINS, ARE YOU?


AMATEUR MISTAKE! DOVE IN TOO FAST!
FUCK. IT'S NOT LIKE THIS IS THE FIRST BOYFRIEND YOU'VE STOLEN, MANDY.


BUT HE'LL BE BACK FOR MORE.
I'LL MAKE SURE OF THAT!


YOU STUPID SON OF A BITCH.
YOU'RE NOT DOING THAT AGAIN. BASTARD.
SUBJECT DOESN`T COME BEFORE HIS PARTNER UNLESS HE WANTS
ACEPT
BE KIND OF COOL TO DO THAT TO OTHER PEOPLE, THOUGH.
SORRY TARA, BUT YOUR BOYFRIEND IS MINE NOW.
TOO BAD I DIDN'T GET AN—
IIIEE-YAAAHHHHH-HUH!


NEXT MORNING...
CARMEN, YOUR FATHER MAY NOT BE GEORGE CLOONEY, BUT HE DOESN'T LEAVE THE DISHES IN THE SINK.
SSSSSIIIIIIGH.
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.
SO GET STARTED.
I HAVE WAY TOO MUCH OF A LIFE FOR DISHES. MAYBE KEN...?
GOOOOOOOD MORNING!
HOW ARE MY TWO FAVOURITE GIRLS?
GHHHJJJJHHHH...


MARYLIN IF I DIDN'T HAVE TO GET TO WORK...
GIGGLE! I THINK WE HAVE A FEW MINUTES.
GUHRRRROSSSS!
SO HOW WERE THINGS LAST NIGHT WITH MAAAAANDIEEEEE...?
DON'T ASK. WHERE'D MOM N' DAD GO?
DON'T ASK.
YES! YES! YES! YES!
MAHHHHHHHH-RYLIN!


THAT EVENING, AFTER A BORING DAY OF SCHOOL....
HOMEWORK DONE ALREADY, SWEETIE?
YEAH. IT WAS REALLY EASY FOR SOME REASON.
DAMN! I MAKE A GREAT ASS!
UH!




UH. UHHHH!
YOU OK, PUMPKIN?
OOOOOOOO....
YEAH, DAD. JUST...
JUST HAD A...
A THOUGHT.

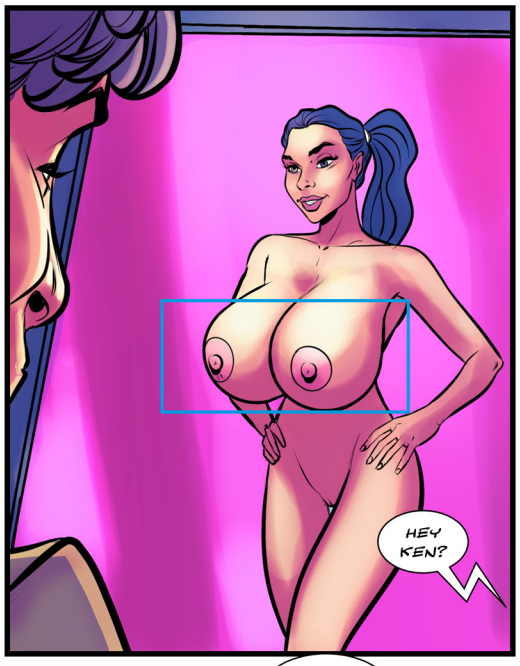

THE NEXT MORNING...
HEY KEN...
OOOOO YOU'RE SO BIG 'N HARRRRD...
CAN I HELP YOU WITH THAT?
OK. DOOR'S LOCKED. DOUBLE CHECKED.
BUT WHY JERK OFF? I CAN CALL MAND—TARA!


KEN! OH MY GOD! WHY CAN'T YOU LOCK A DOOR?
OH BLOW ME, CARMEN! I KNOW I LOCKED IT THIS TIME!
BUH-BUH-BLOW...?
BLOW YOU, HUH...?
MOVE FORWARD A LITTLE.
WHA?
CARM! WHAT THE HELL?
I'M GOING TO BLOW YOU, DUMBASS! RELAX AND ENJOY IT.

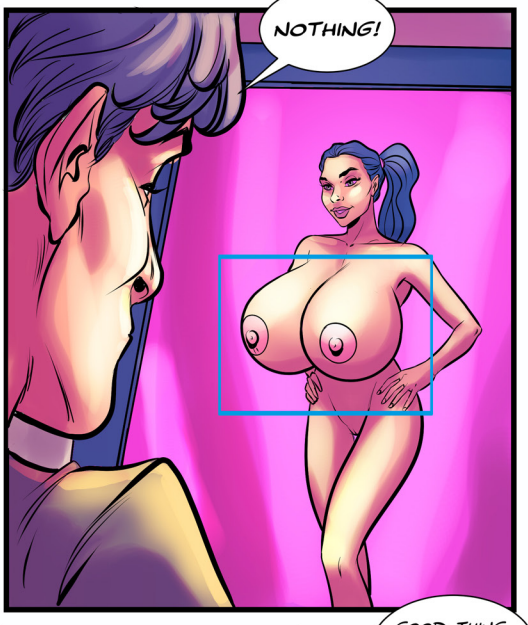

OH GOD.
I DO THIS FOR YOU, AND YOU DO THE DISHES FOR ME, KAY?
UHHHHNGAAWD! GUH! GUH! GUH!
GOTTA MAKE HER STOP!
KUH-CARMY!
MUH?
CUM!
URRRGHHHH! NO!
YES! YES!

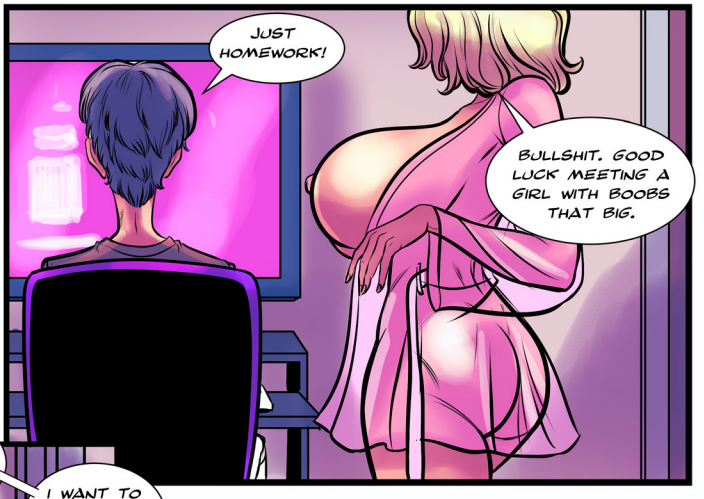

YEEEE-ESSSS! GAAAAWD!
WOW.
CARMEN?
YAH?
I'M SORRY.
ABOUT WHAT? I'LL WASH IT ALL OFF IN THE SHOWER.
HEY! YOU WANNA SHOWER WITH ME?

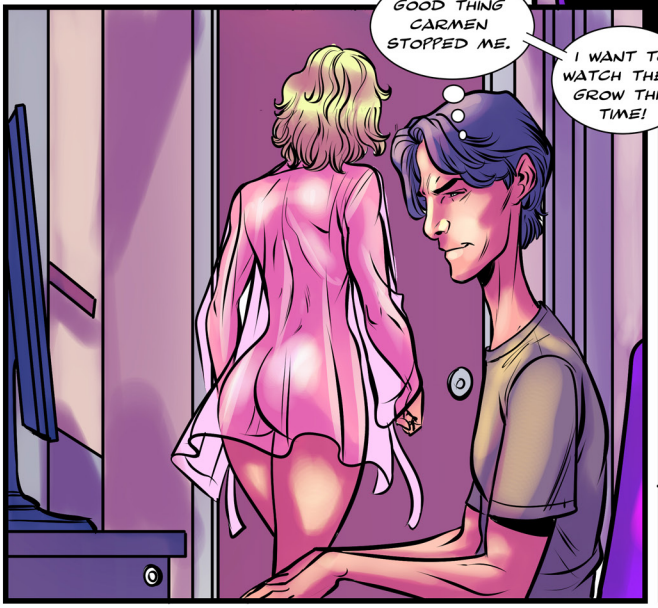

UHHHMMMM NO?
YOU'RE MISSING OUT, KEN.
Ken's family is immune to his sexual attraction no matter how much he likes them.
THAT WAS AWESOME KEN, BUT YOU'RE RIGHT.
WE PROBLY SHOULDN'T DO THAT AGAIN.
NEXT TIME WE'RE DOING MORE!
I MEAN THAT WAS THE BEST SEX OF MY LIFE AND IT WAS JUST A BLOWJOB!



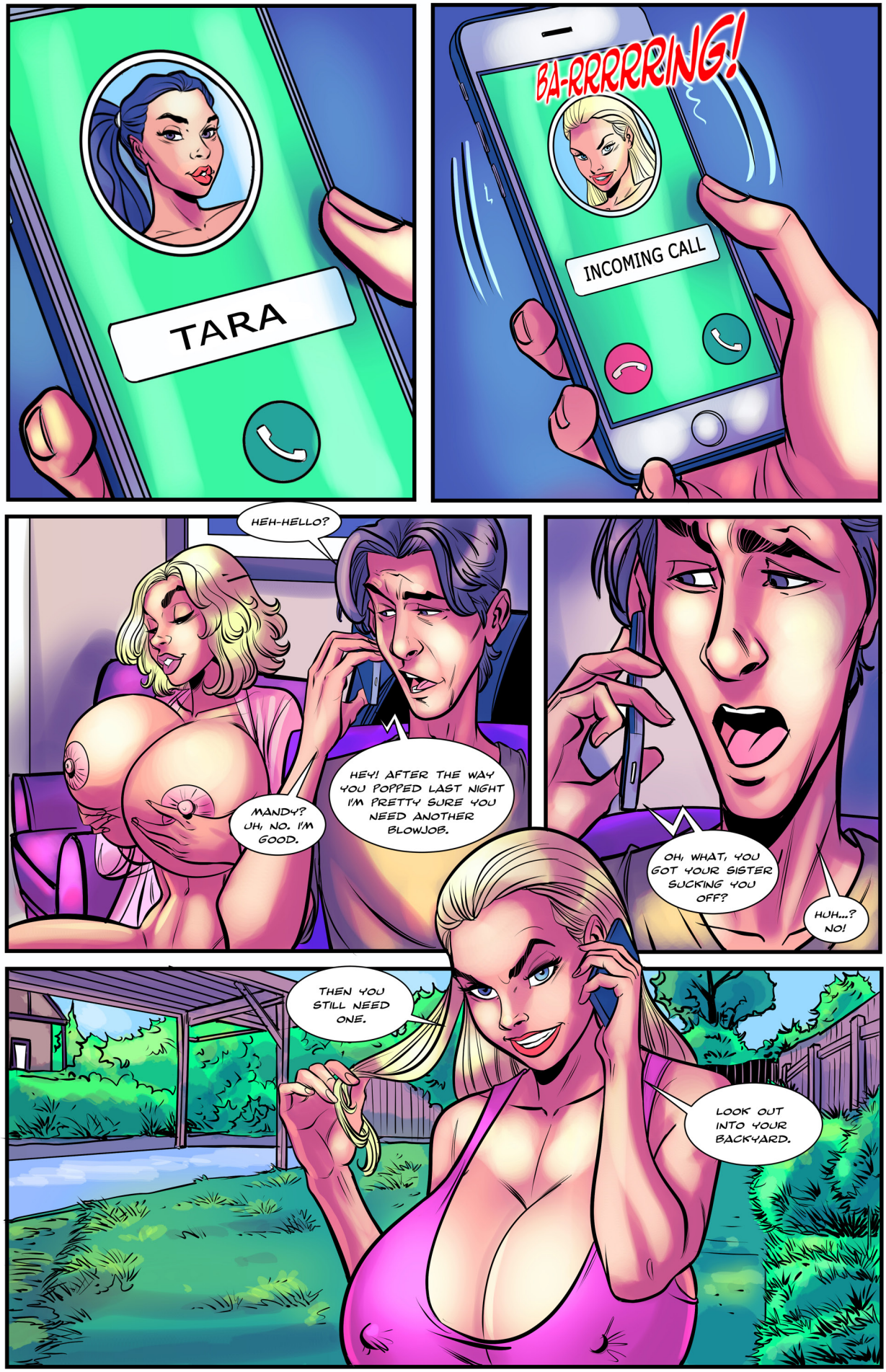






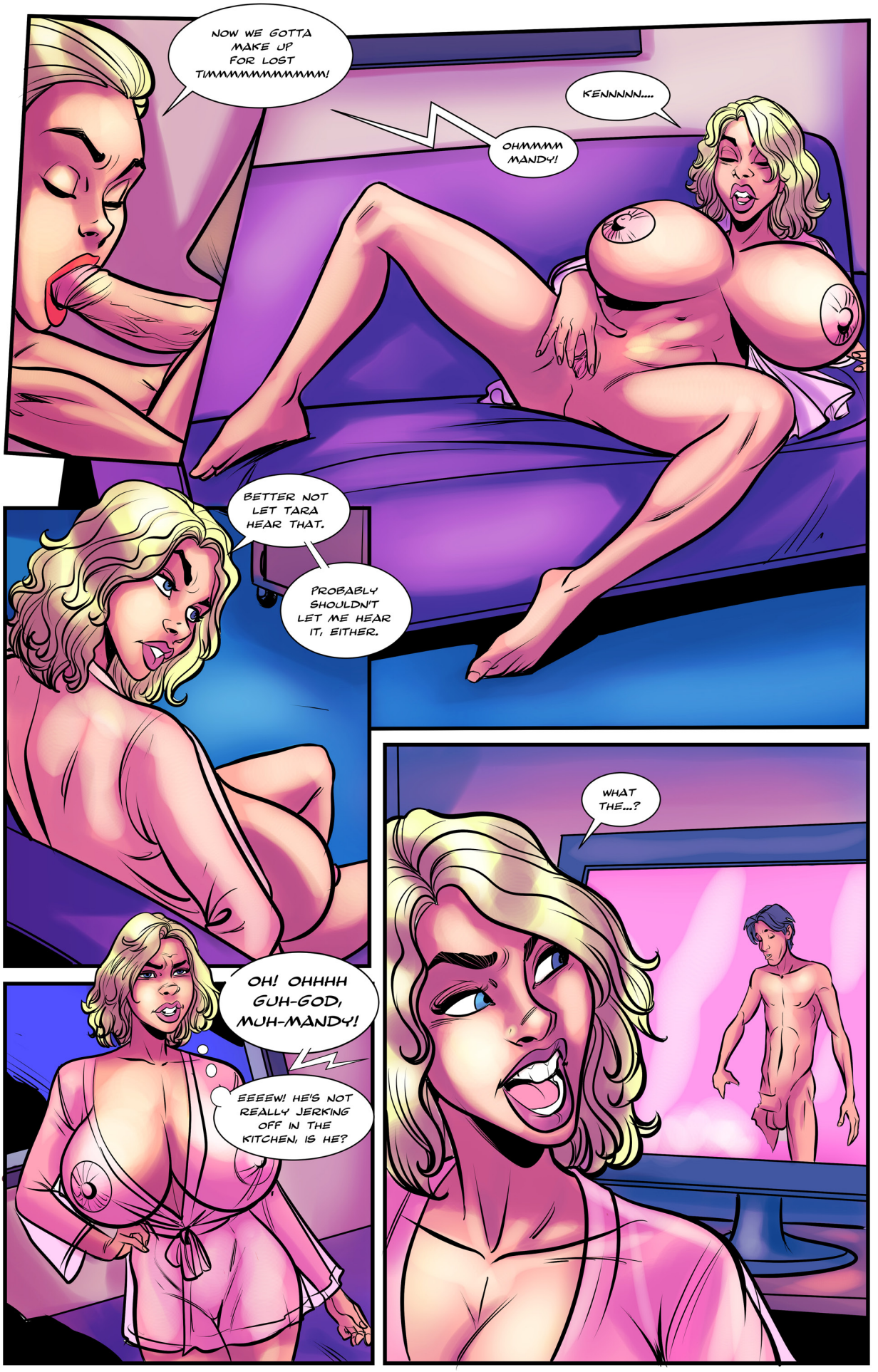


Swallowing Ken's cum or applying it to a woman's breasts makes her breasts grow.


TARA
BA-RRRRRING!
INCOMING CALL
HEH-HELLO?
MANDY? UH, NO. I'M GOOD.
HEY! AFTER THE WAY YOU POPPED LAST NIGHT I'M PRETTY SURE YOU NEED ANOTHER BLOWJOB.
OH, WHAT, YOU GOT YOUR SISTER SUCKING YOU OFF?
HUH...? NO!
THEN YOU STILL NEED ONE.
LOOK OUT INTO YOUR BACKYARD.


CAN KENNY COME OUT TO PLAY?

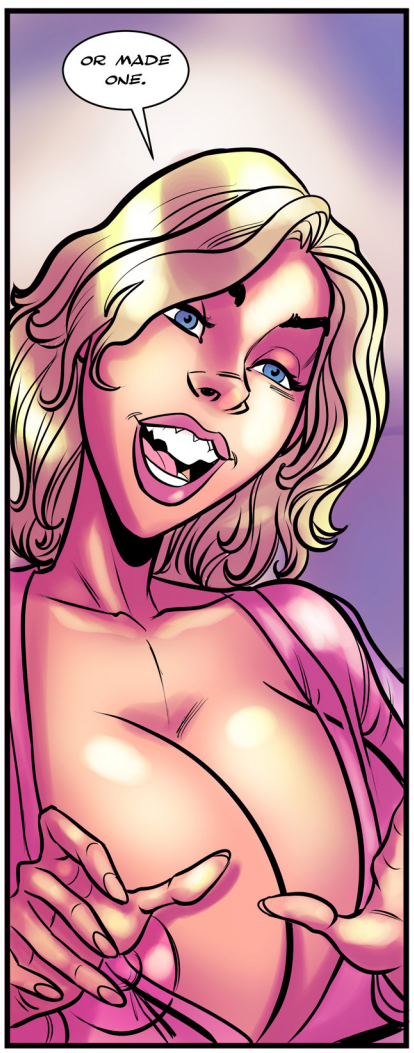

KEN CAN AT WILL BE READY FOR SEX AS THOUGH HE HASN'T COME IN A WEEK.
SEND
BE RIGHT THERE.
HI!
PROB'LY BETTER IF I COME IN T'DO THIS.
YOU RAN OFF LAST NIGHT AND MISSED OUT. THERE'S A LOT MORE WE COULDA DONE.

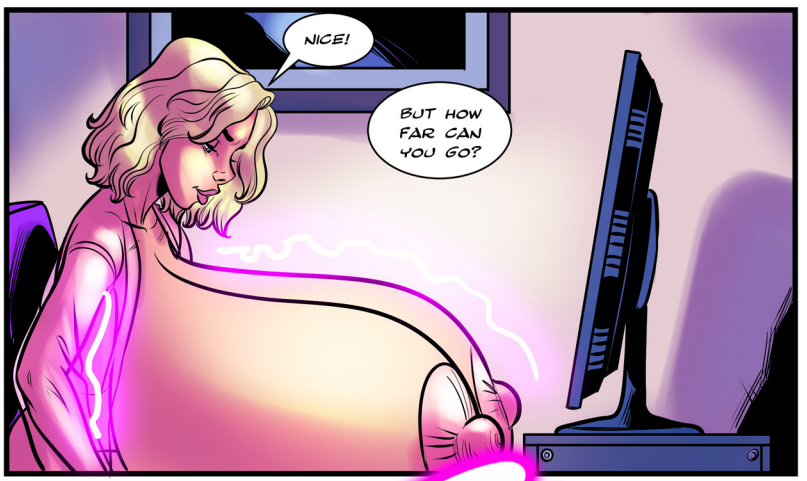

NOW WE GOTTA MAKE UP FOR LOST TIMMMMMMMMMM!
KENNNNN....
OHMMMM MANDY!
BETTER NOT LET TARA HEAR THAT.
PROBABLY SHOULDN'T LET ME HEAR IT, EITHER.
OH! OHHHH GUH-GOD, MUH-MANDY!
EEEEW! HE'S NOT REALLY JERKING OFF IN THE KITCHEN, IS HE?
WHAT THE...?

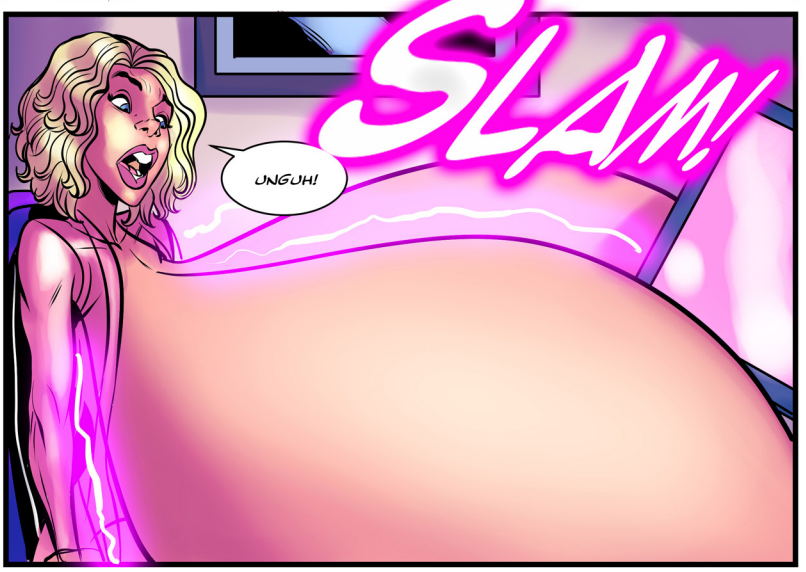

MANDY! OH GOD! I...!
MMMMMMPH!
GHHHJJJJ-AASSP!
OH YAHHH! NEVER MADE ONE THIS BIG'N HARD BEFORE.

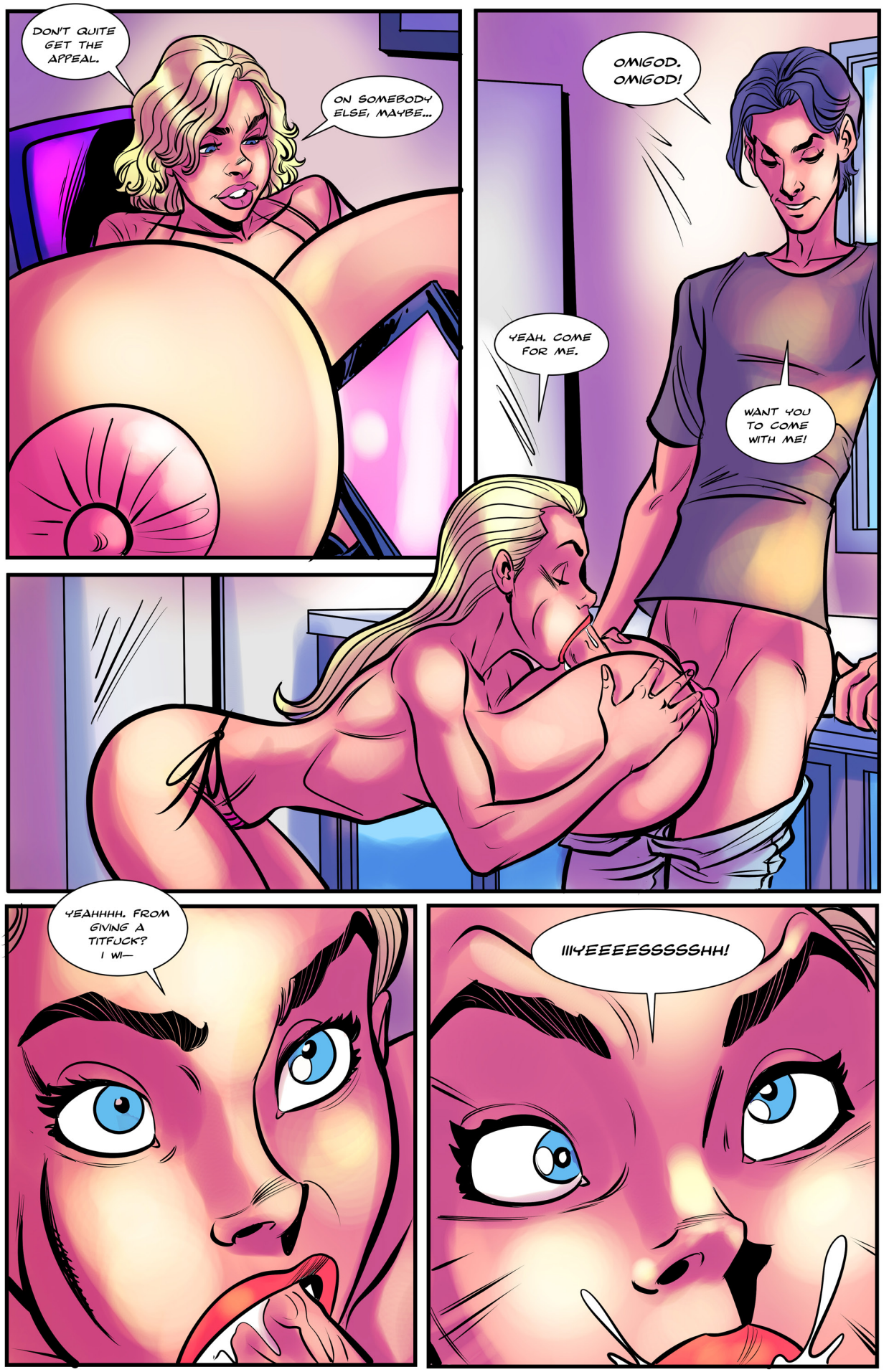

WHAAAAA...?


NO. WAY.
HE REALLY DID FIND ONE WITH TITS THAT BIG!

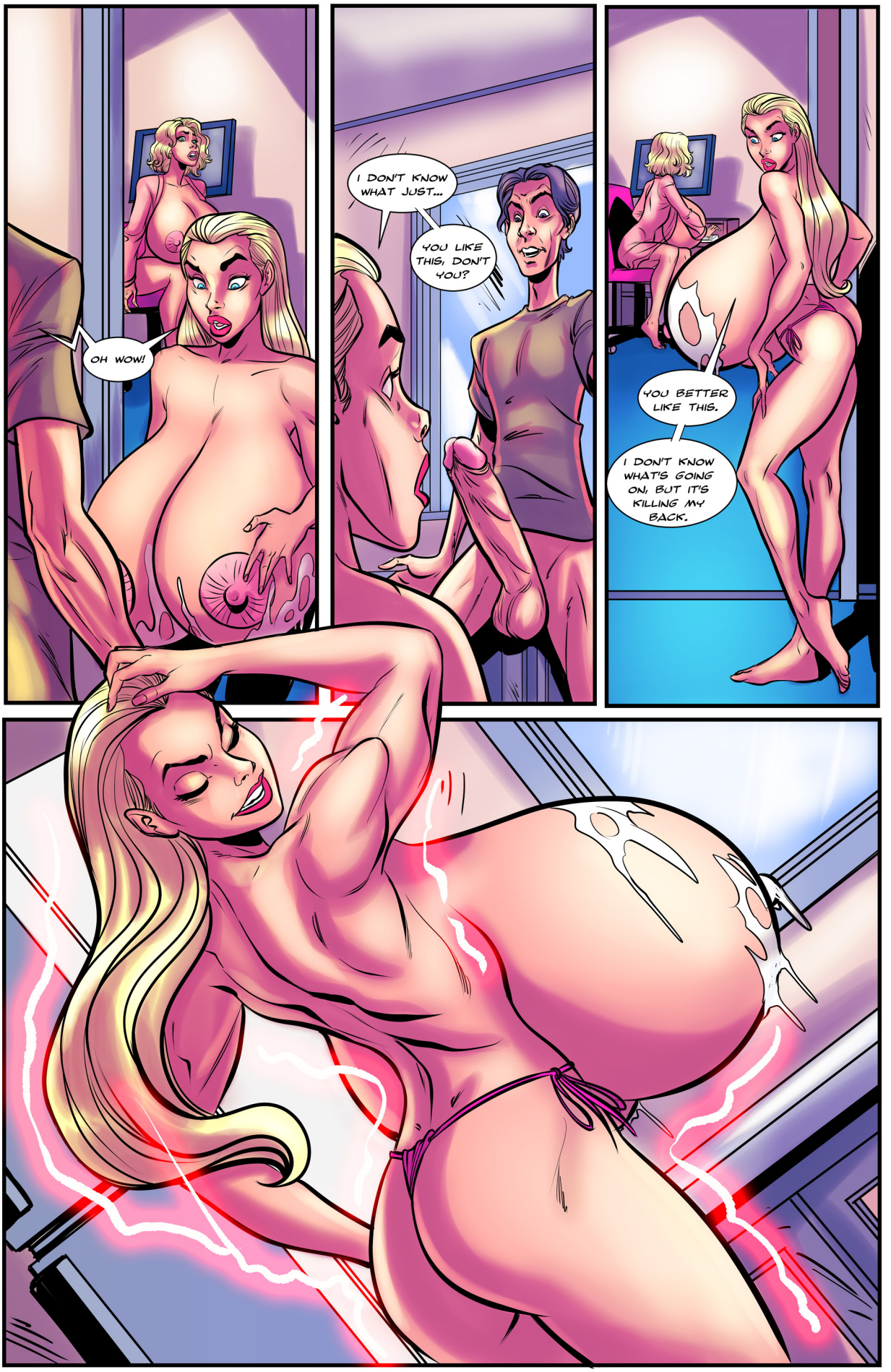

OR MADE ONE.


NICE!
BUT HOW FAR CAN YOU GO?


SLAM!
UNGUH!

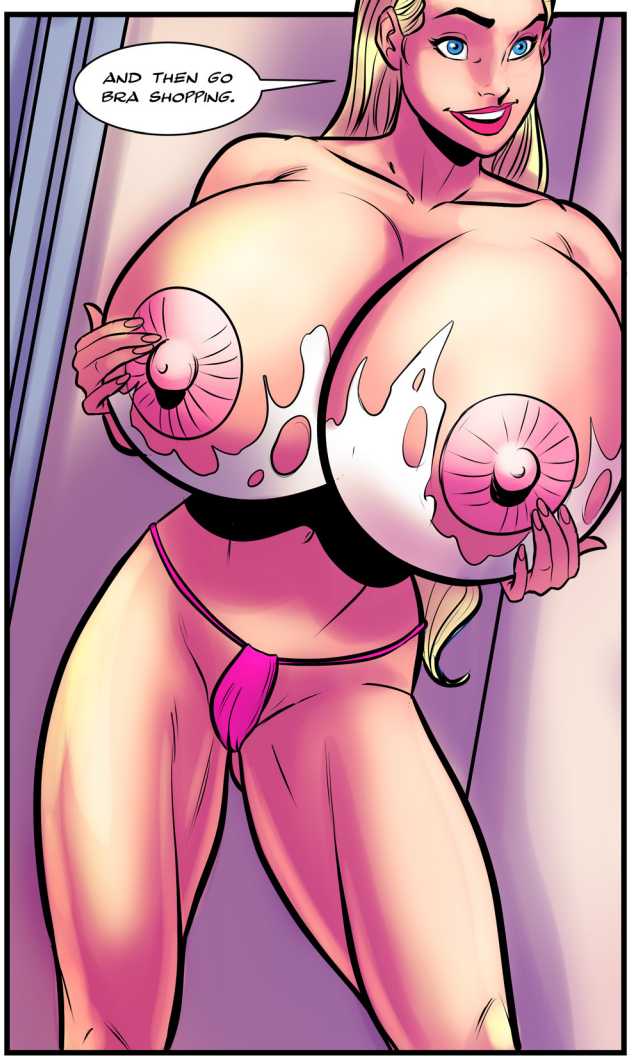

DON'T QUITE GET THE APPEAL.
ON SOMEBODY ELSE, MAYBE...
OMIGOD. OMIGOD!
YEAH. COME FOR ME.
WANT YOU TO COME WITH ME!
YEAHHHH. FROM GIVING A TITFUCK? I WI—
IIIYEEEESSSSSHH!

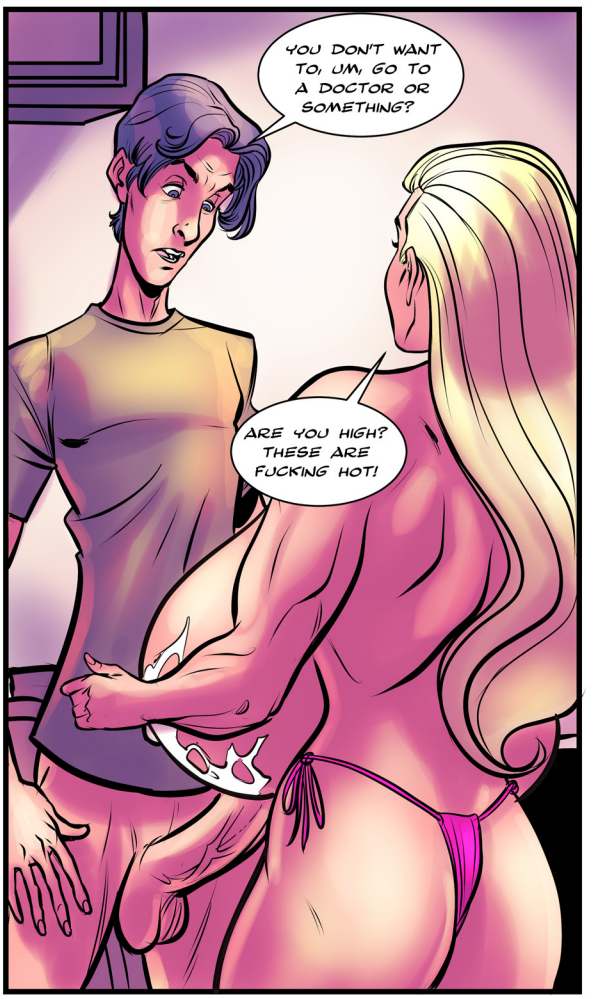

KEN! YAH! DO IT! COME! COME!!!
YEAH! CUM! CU—
CAFF!
GULP!
YES! YES! YES! CUM ON ME!
OHHHHH MIGAWD! YOU MAKE ME FEEL SO SEXY!
SO...
WHAT THE...?


OH WOW!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT JUST...
YOU LIKE THIS, DON'T YOU?
YOU BETTER LIKE THIS.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON, BUT IT'S KILLING MY BACK.

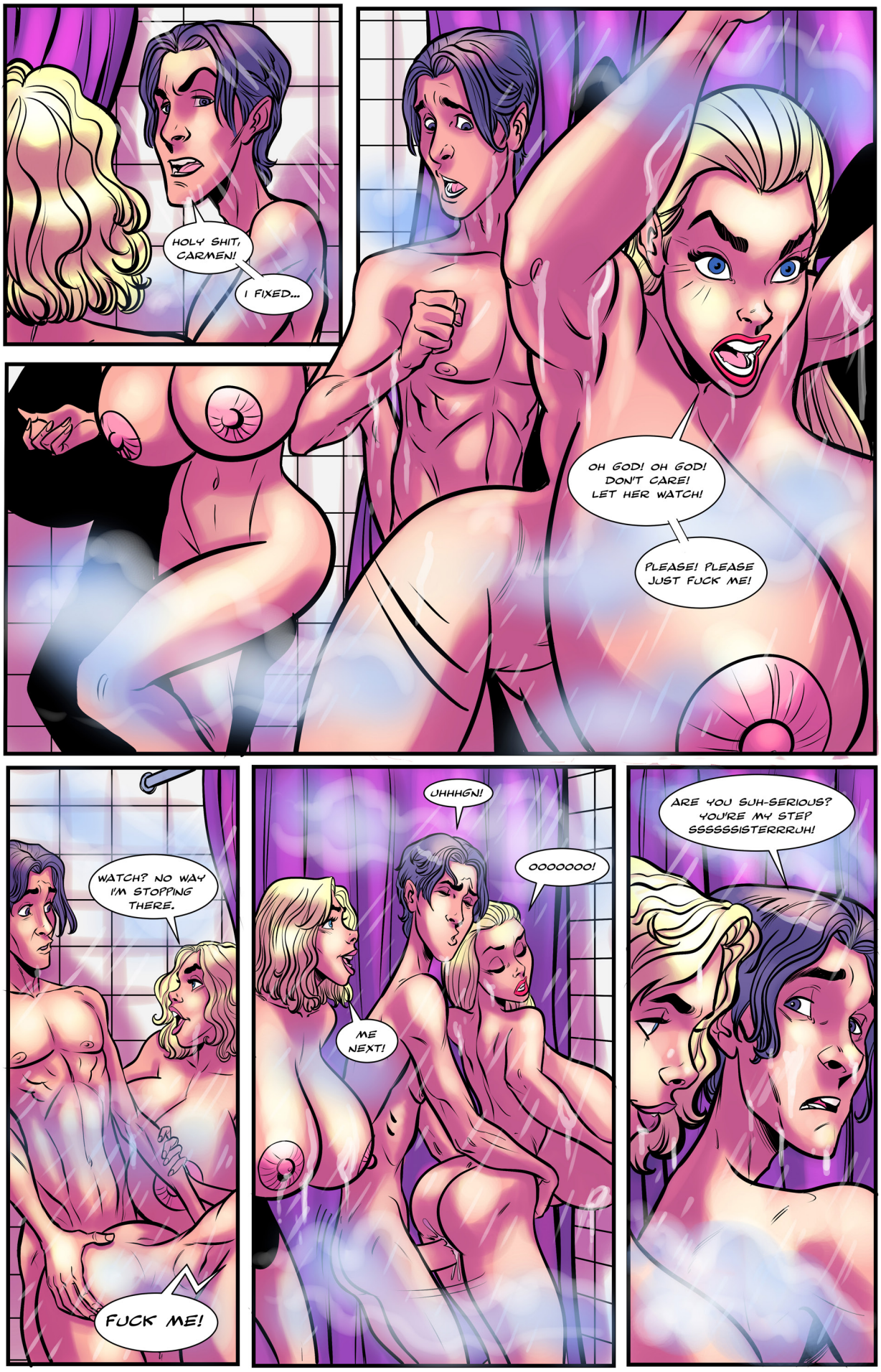

HUH. WELL, NOW THAT I GOT THAT UNDER CONTROL—
LIKE YOU DID ANYTHING.


LET'S SHOWER—
GOOD LUCK. I TRIED THAT EARLIER.


AND THEN GO BRA SHOPPING.


YOU DON'T WANT TO, UM, GO TO A DOCTOR OR SOMETHING?
ARE YOU HIGH? THESE ARE FUCKING HOT!


BITCH.
BUT IF YOU CAN'T BEAT 'EM, JOIN 'EM.
PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE...
COME ON, KEN, STOP TOYING WITH US!


HOLY SHIT, CARMEN!
I FIXED...
OH GOD! OH GOD! DON'T CARE! LET HER WATCH!
PLEASE! PLEASE JUST FUCK ME!
WATCH? NO WAY I'M STOPPING THERE.
FUCK ME!
UHHHGN!
OOOOOOO!
ME NEXT!
ARE YOU SUH-SERIOUS? YOU'RE MY STEP SSSSSSISTERRRUH!

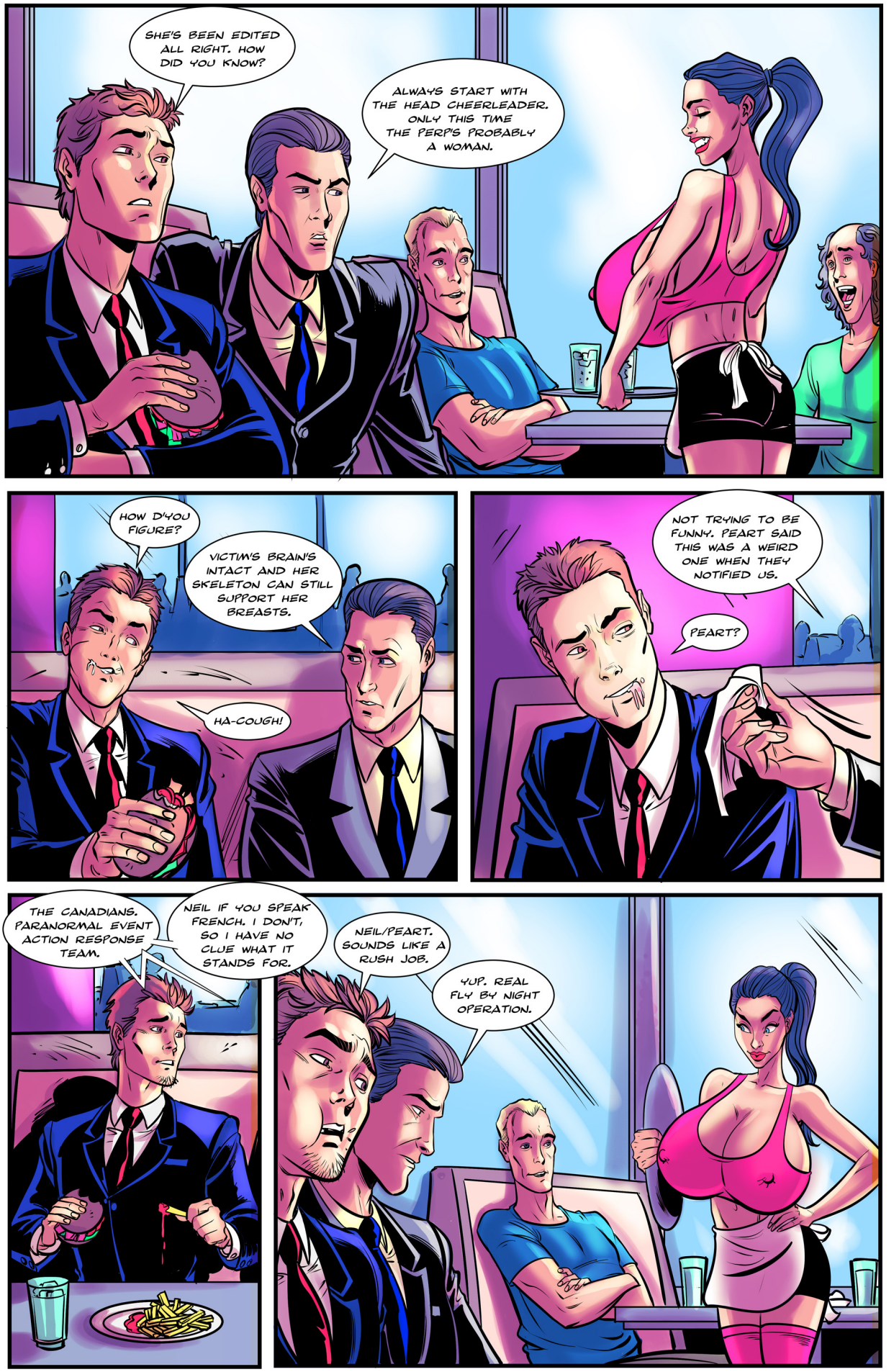

"When subject is called Kenny boy he will become incredibly horny. Too horny to care who he fucks."
I MADE SURE OF THAT.
OH YES! FUCK! FUCK YES!
OH STOP COMPLAINING, KENNY BOY. YOU WANT IT TOO.
I JUST WANT WHAT SHE'S GETTING...
KENNY BOY.
UHNG! UHNG! UHNG! UHNG!
YA-YA-YA-YA-YA-YAAAAAAH!
THAT'S A GOOD KENNY BOY.
PUMP HER FULL. I KNOW YOU HAVE PLENTY LEFT FOR ME.


OHHHHHH KEN! YEEEEAHHHHHH!
AAAAAGH!
COLD!

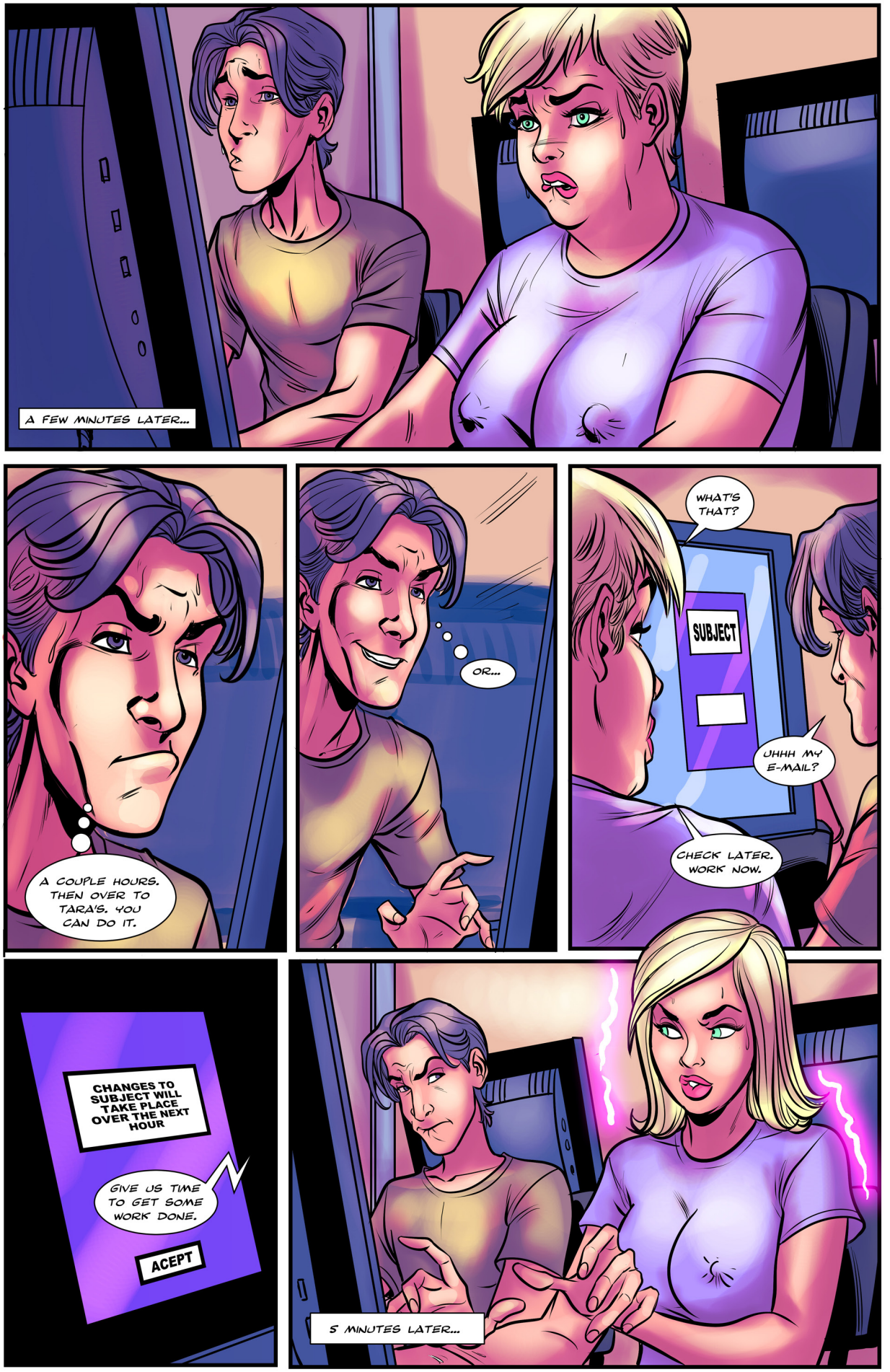

WHERE'D KEN GO?
GRABBING LUBE. I WANT HIM TO FUCK MY ASS.
EEEEEW.
YOU MUST LOVE THOSE THINGS.
WHAT? MY BOOBS?
BOOBS IN GENERAL. WHY ELSE GET YOURS DONE?
I GOT THEM DONE BECAUSE I WAS TIRED OF BUG-BITES.
BULL. YOU GOT THEM DONE BECAUSE YOU LIKE BIG TITS.
YOU MUST LOVE MINE.
OH... PLEASE...

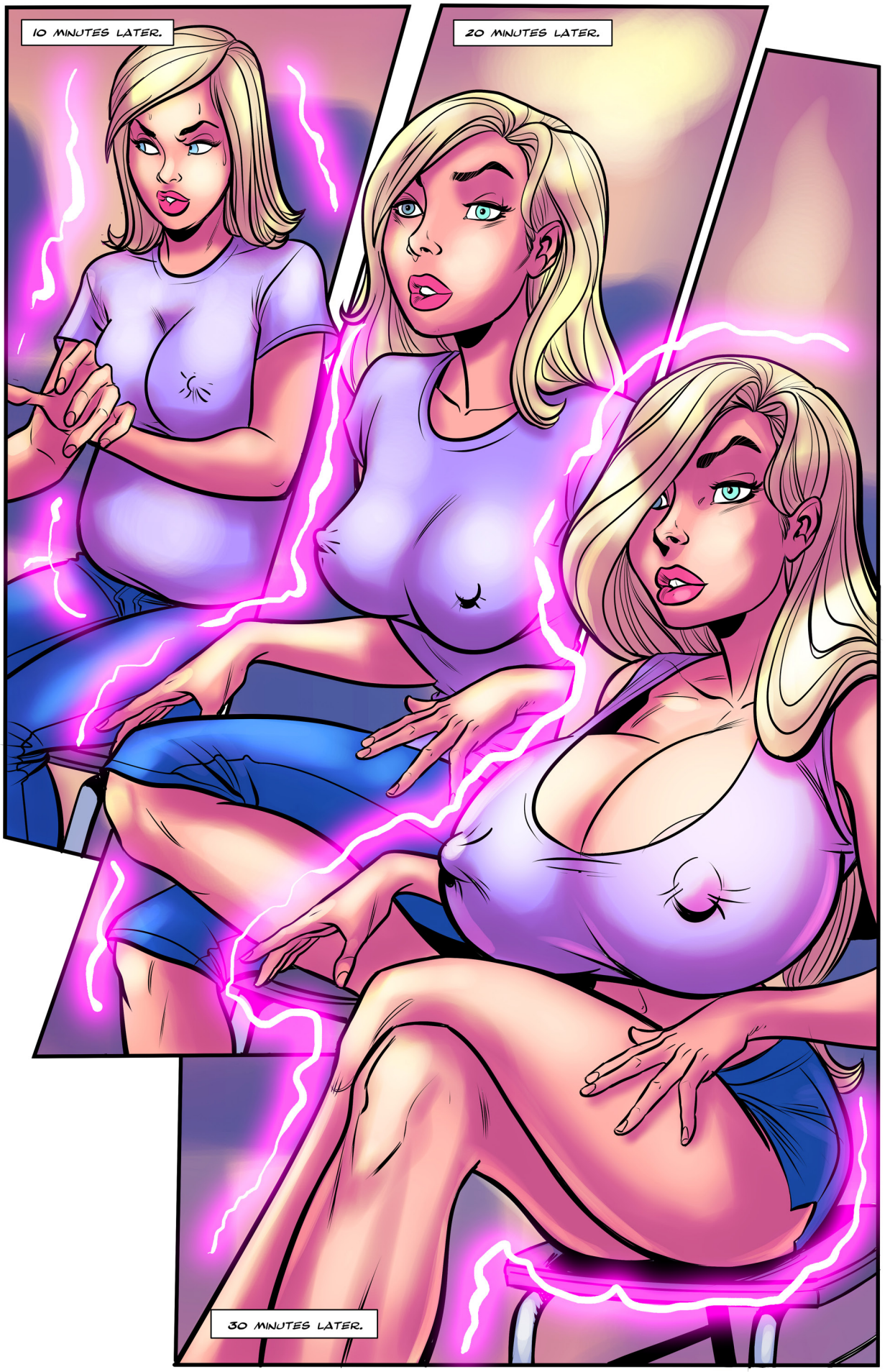

YOU CAN'T TELL ME THAT YOU'RE NOT GETTING WET JUST BEING ONNA BED WITH ME.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE... YOU AND KEN WERE...
EEEEW. HE'S HOT, BUT HE'S MY STEP BROTHER.
OH!
OH MY GOD. YOU ARE SO....
MMMMMMMMMMM!
LICK! LAP. OOOOO I LOVE YOUR PUSSY!
MMMMMOHHHHHN!


MAKE ME CUM. MAKE ME CUM AGAIN! MAKE ME CUM!
DO IT! DO IT! I WANNA HEAR HER SCREAM.
OK, MANDY. CUM AND DON'T STOP UNTIL I TELL YOU TO.
YES!
WHAT THE?
YES!
GUYS? ENOUGH?
YES!
HOLY SHIT, KEN!
YES!
YES! YES! YES! YES!
YES! YES! YES! YES! YES! YES! YES!
BOTH OF YOU COME. COME REALLY, REALLY HARD.
KEN, YOU—
OWAHHHH FUHHHHHHHHK!


SHE'S BEEN EDITED ALL RIGHT. HOW DID YOU KNOW?
ALWAYS START WITH THE HEAD CHEERLEADER. ONLY THIS TIME THE PERP'S PROBABLY A WOMAN.
HOW D'YOU FIGURE?
VICTIM'S BRAIN'S INTACT AND HER SKELETON CAN STILL SUPPORT HER BREASTS.
HA-COUGH!
NOT TRYING TO BE FUNNY. PEART SAID THIS WAS A WEIRD ONE WHEN THEY NOTIFIED US.
PEART?
THE CANADIANS. PARANORMAL EVENT ACTION RESPONSE TEAM.
NEIL IF YOU SPEAK FRENCH. I DON'T, SO I HAVE NO CLUE WHAT IT STANDS FOR.
NEIL/PEART. SOUNDS LIKE A RUSH JOB.
YUP. REAL FLY BY NIGHT OPERATION.


WHERE WE AT, MICHAELA?
RIGHT. WHAT'S LE—
WELL WELL WELL. LOOK WHO FINALLY SHOWED UP.
OH NO, KENNY BOY.
I SPENT THE LAST FEW HOURS WAITING FOR YOU ON STOCHASTICS. I WAH WHAH WAHHH WHA WAHHHH WA WA WA.
YOU KNOW, SHE'S NOT THAT BAD LOOKING....
WHAHH WAH WA WA WAHHHH...
KEN! YO! EARTH TO KEN.
OH! OHHHHH...
UHM... MMMMM... LUH-LET'S GET STARTED.

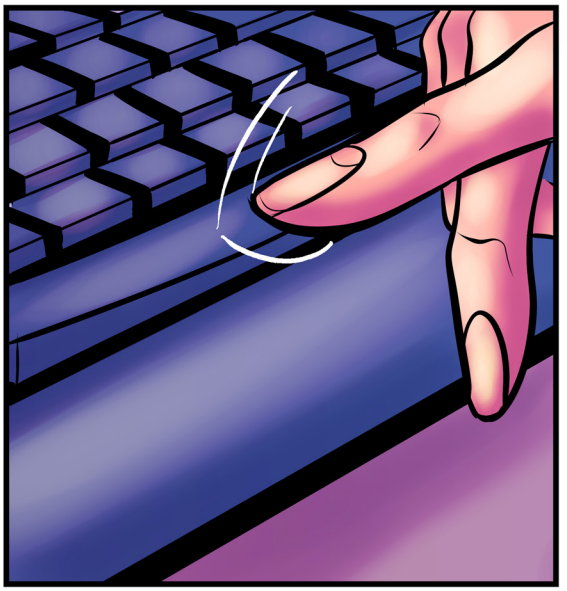

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
A COUPLE HOURS. THEN OVER TO TARA'S. YOU CAN DO IT.
OR...
WHAT'S THAT?
SUBJECT
UHHH MY E-MAIL?
CHECK LATER. WORK NOW.
CHANGES TO SUBJECT WILL TAKE PLACE OVER THE NEXT HOUR
GIVE US TIME TO GET SOME WORK DONE.
ACEPT
5 MINUTES LATER...

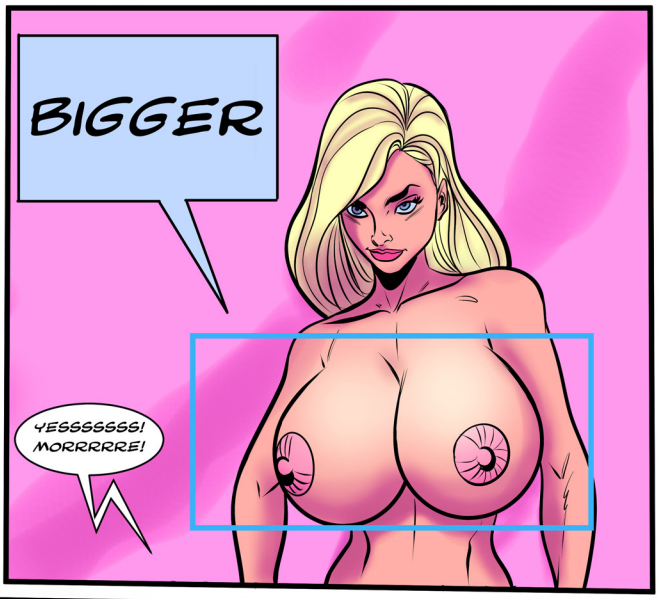

10 MINUTES LATER.
20 MINUTES LATER.
30 MINUTES LATER.

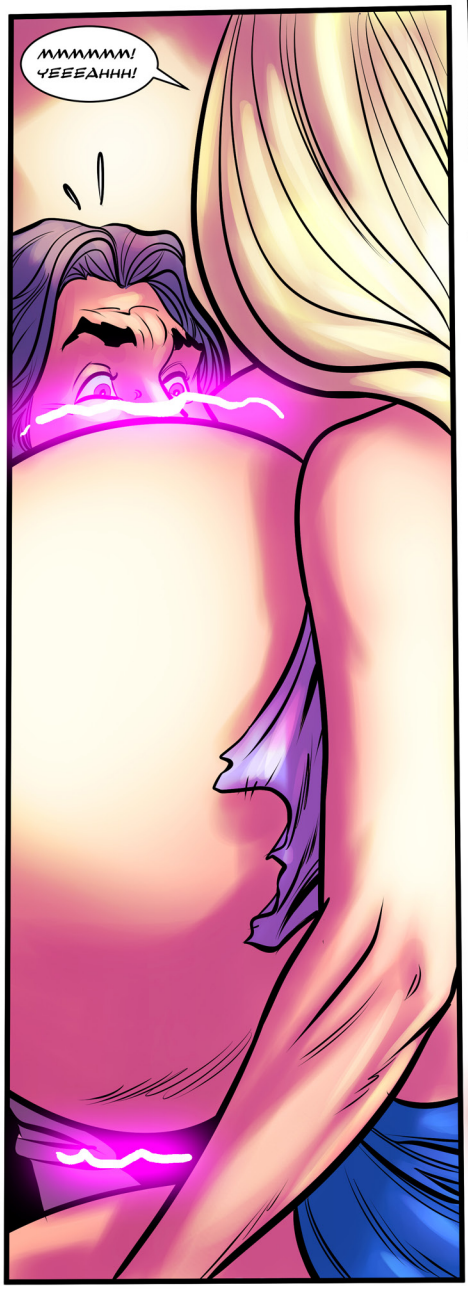

YOU... WANT SOMETHING, KENNY BOY?
FUCK WAITING.
APPLY ALL UPDATES NOW
HEY! IS THAT ME?
WHY AM I NNNNNNNNNN—
UH!


WHOOOOOAAAAAAAA...!
WHU... WHU... WHAT WAS...
JEEZE-LOUISE!
I... UH... THINK WE BOTH NEED A BREAK.
OH GOD! OH MMMMMMMMM!

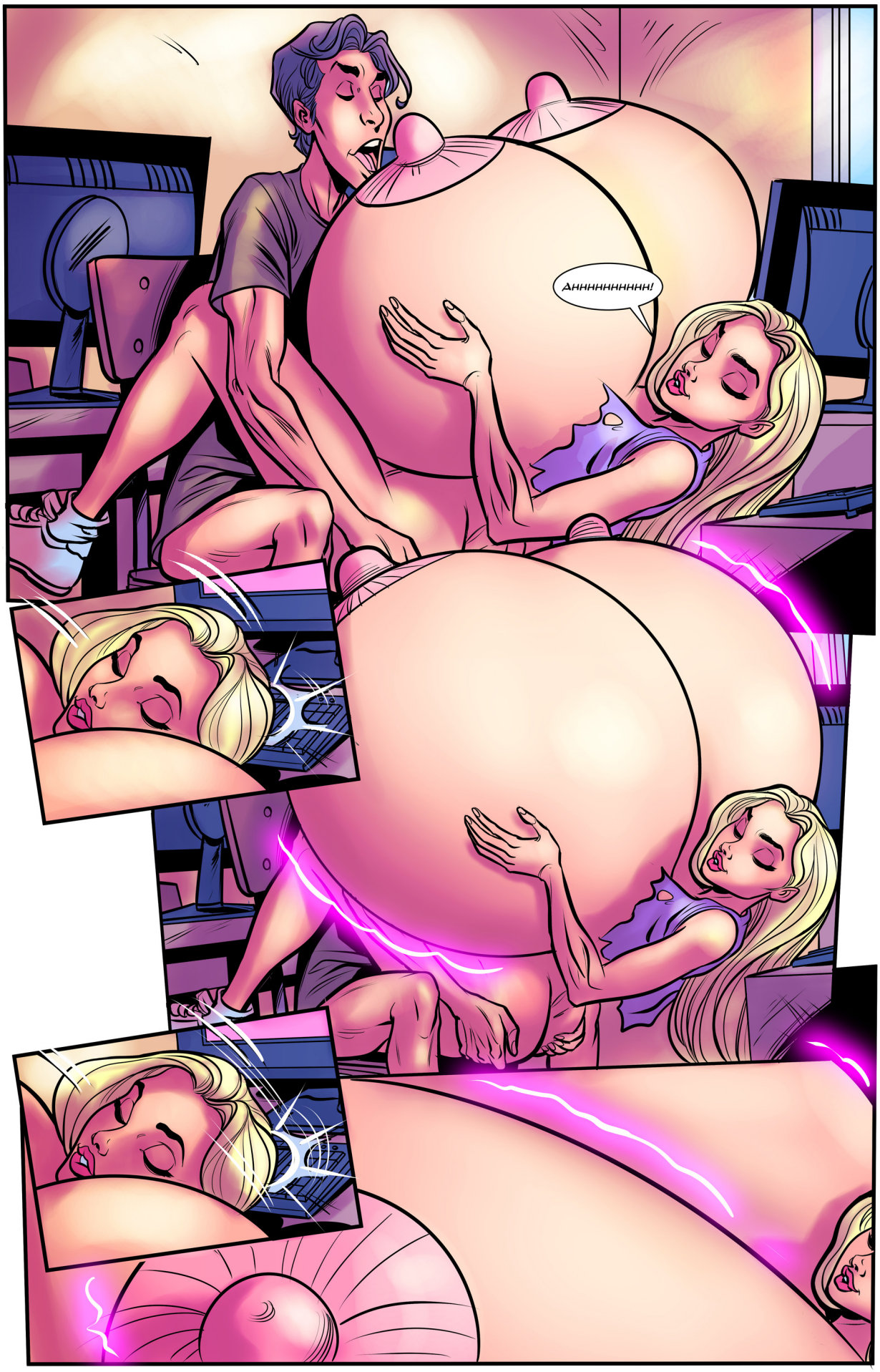

THIS DOESN'T NEED MUCH CONVINCING.
WOW. FEELS EVEN BIGGER THAN IT LOOKS!
WANT TO GIVE IT A RIDE?
I DON'T NEED MUCH CONVINCING, EITHER.
OHHHHHHHHH YEAHHHHHHHH...
YES. GOD, YES! SO GOOD!



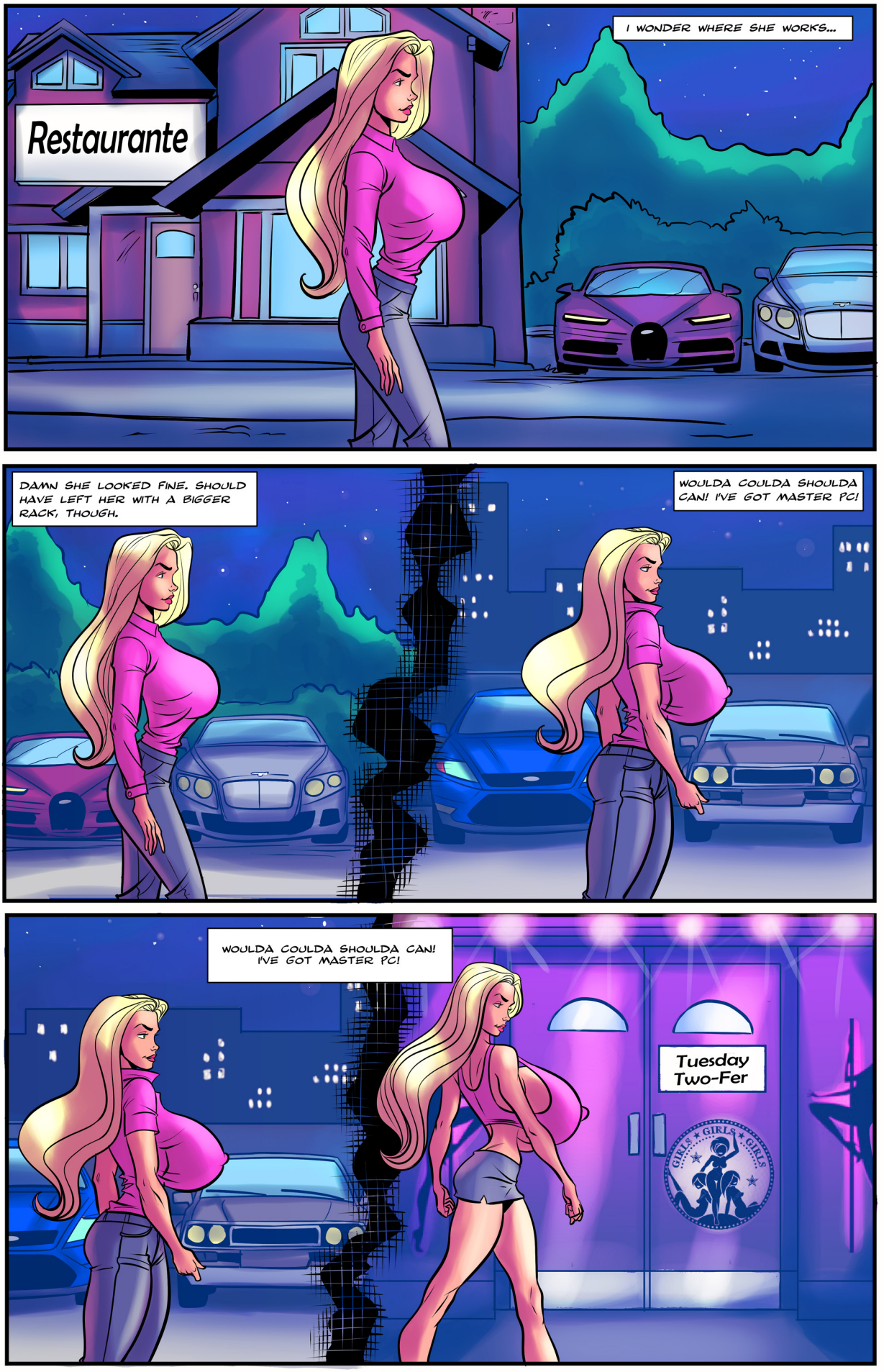

BIGGER
YESSSSSSS! MORRRRRE!

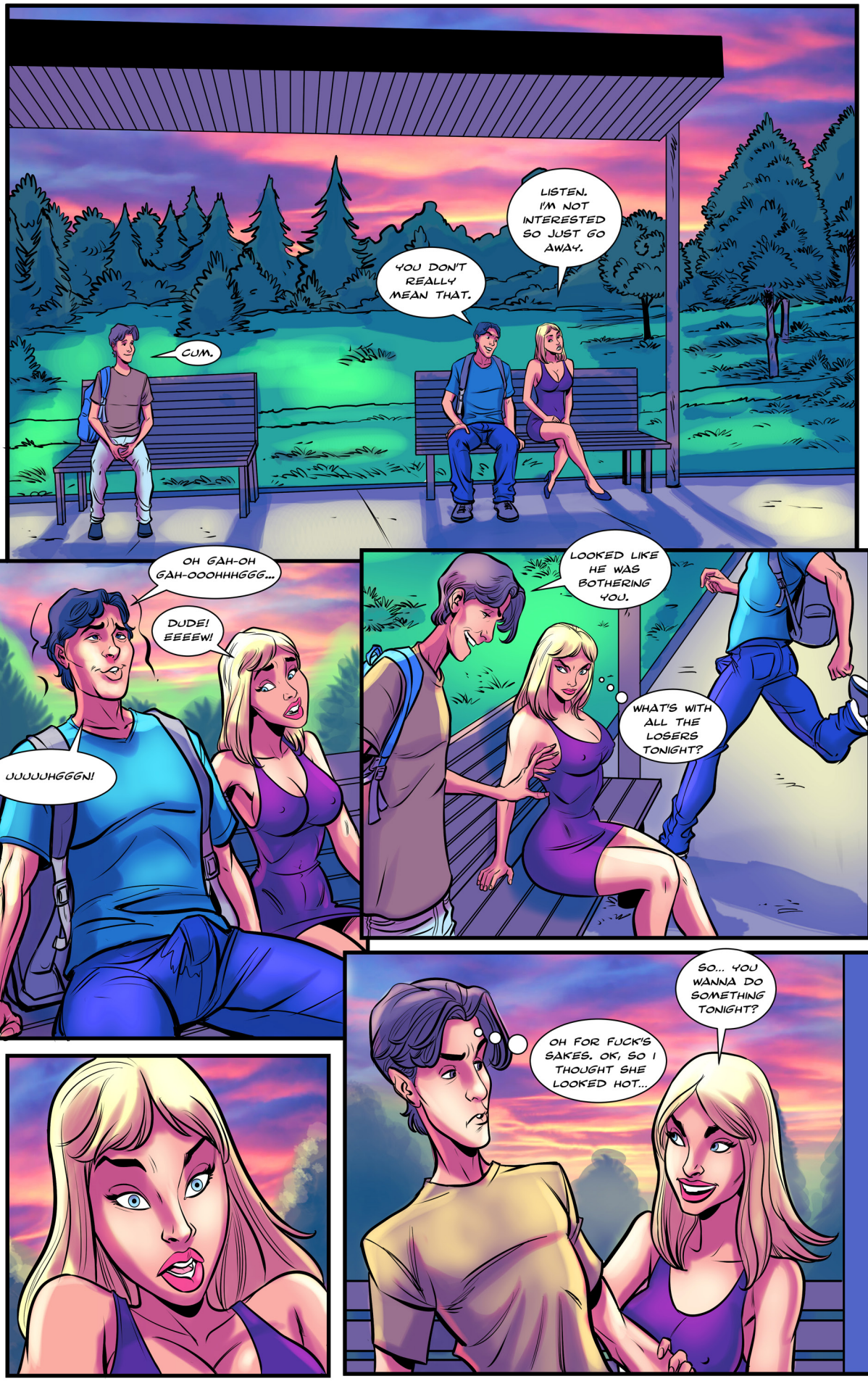

MMMMMM! YEEEAHHH!


BIGGER
UH! HARRRRRDERRRRR!
BIGGER
OHHHHH GAWD! FUCK ME!

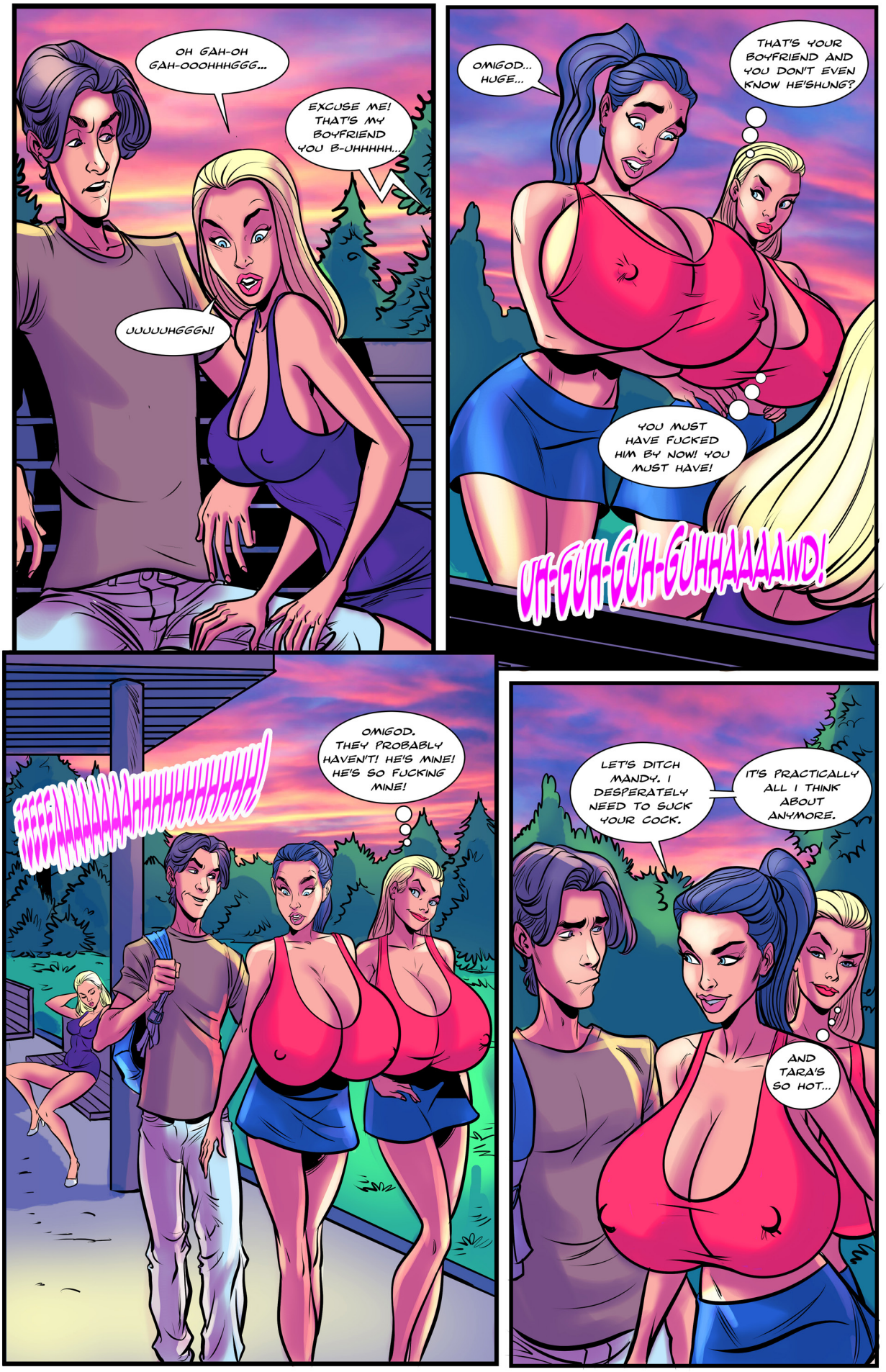

Ahhhhhhhhhh!


GAAAAAWD. I NEEDED THAT
GIVE ME A HAND WITH MY BRA AND THEN BACK TO WORK?
UHM... OK.
FIFTEEN MINUTES AND I HAVE TO GET TO WORK.
GO AHEAD. I CAN FINISH UP.
MAIL ME A COPY SO I CAN PROOF IT ON MY BREAK.

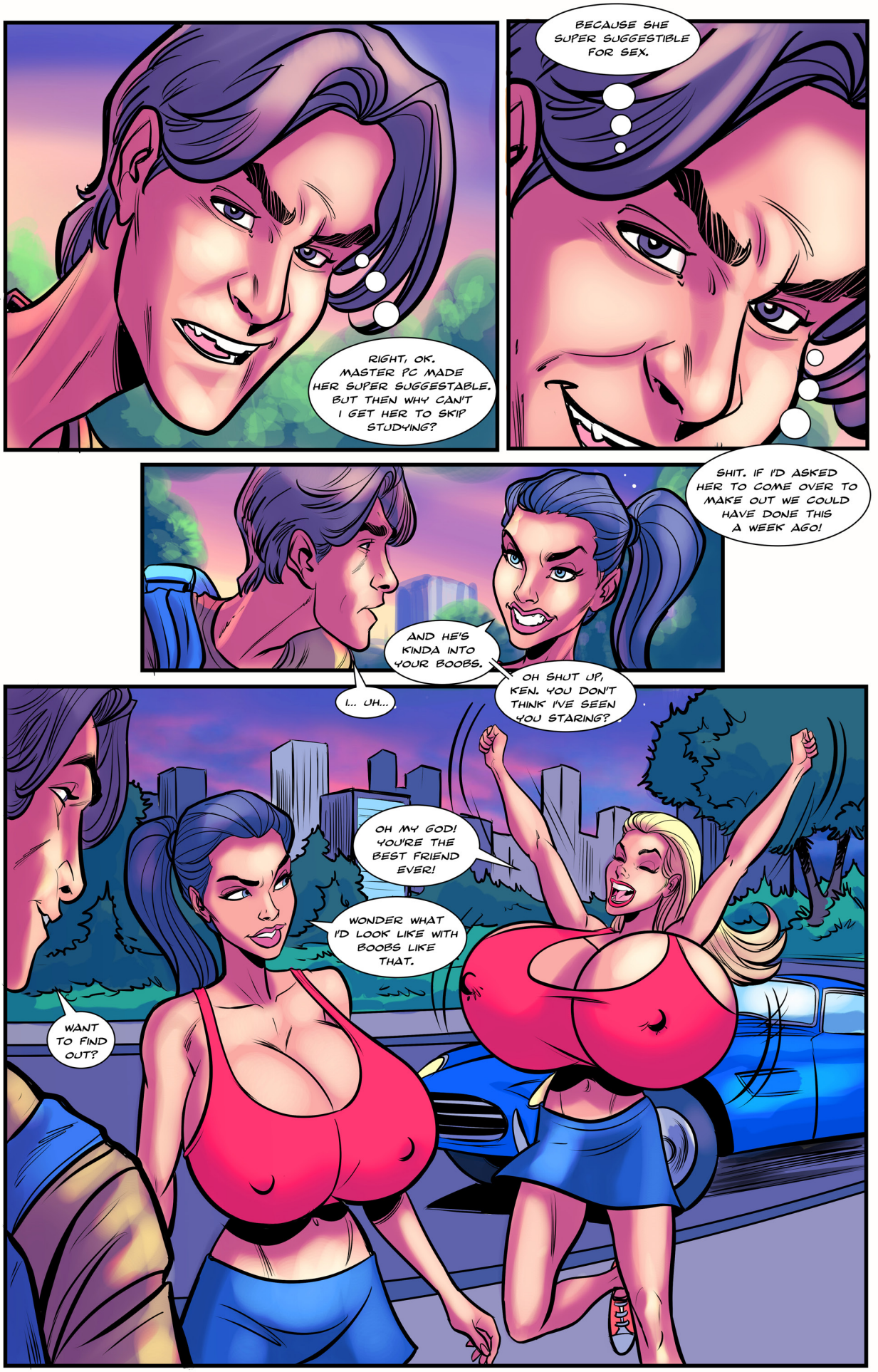

Restaurante
I WONDER WHERE SHE WORKS...
DAMN SHE LOOKED FINE. SHOULD HAVE LEFT HER WITH A BIGGER RACK, THOUGH.
WOULDA COULDA SHOULDA CAN! I'VE GOT MASTER PC!
WOULDA COULDA SHOULDA CAN! I'VE GOT MASTER PC!
Tuesday Two-Fer
GIRLS GIRLS GIRLS

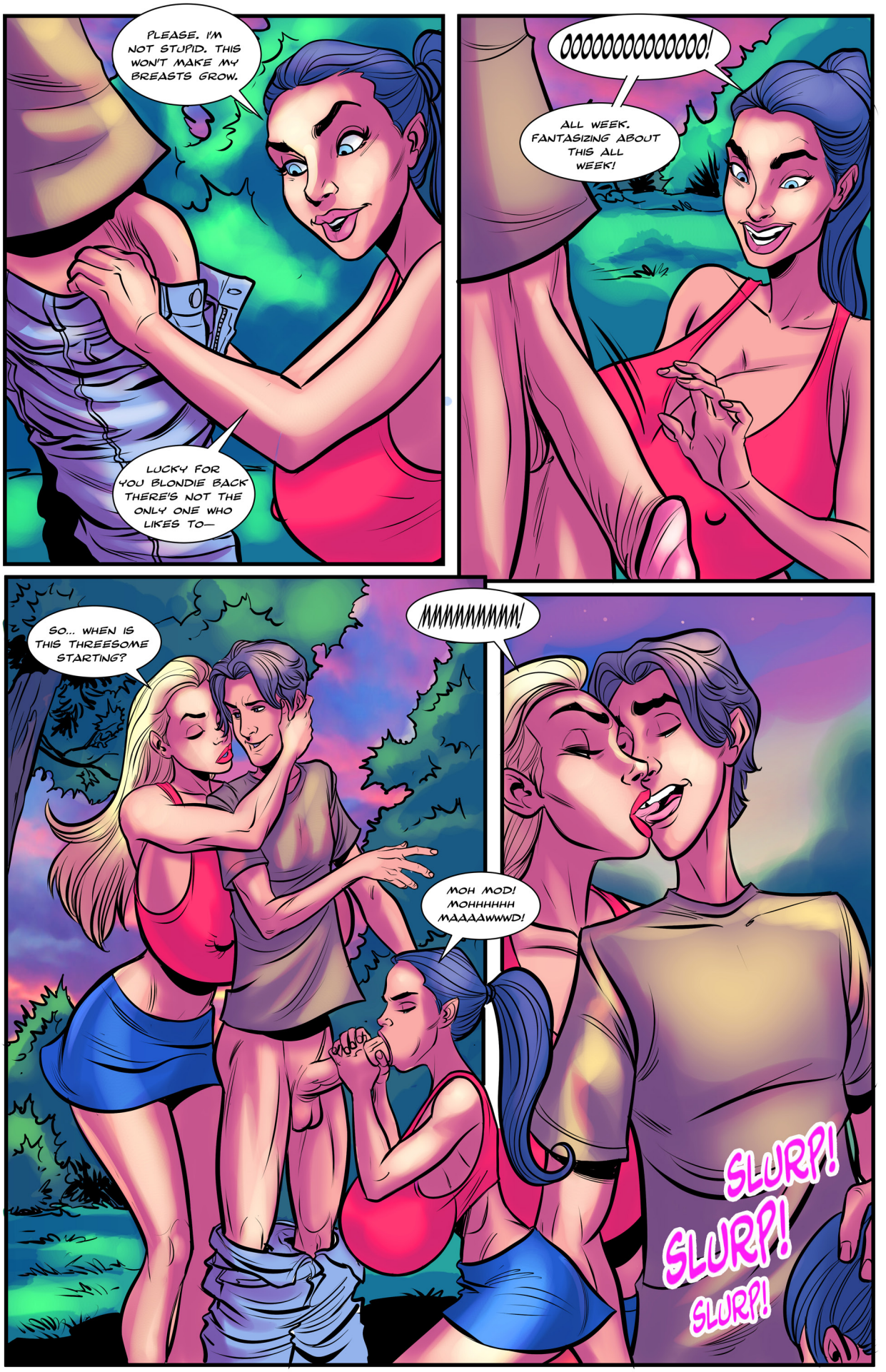

CUM.
YOU DON'T REALLY MEAN THAT.
LISTEN. I'M NOT INTERESTED SO JUST GO AWAY.
OH GAH-OH GAH-OOOHHHGGG...
DUDE! EEEEW!
UUUUHGGGN!
LOOKED LIKE HE WAS BOTHERING YOU.
WHAT'S WITH ALL THE LOSERS TONIGHT?
OH FOR FUCK'S SAKES. OK, SO I THOUGHT SHE LOOKED HOT...
SO... YOU WANNA DO SOMETHING TONIGHT?

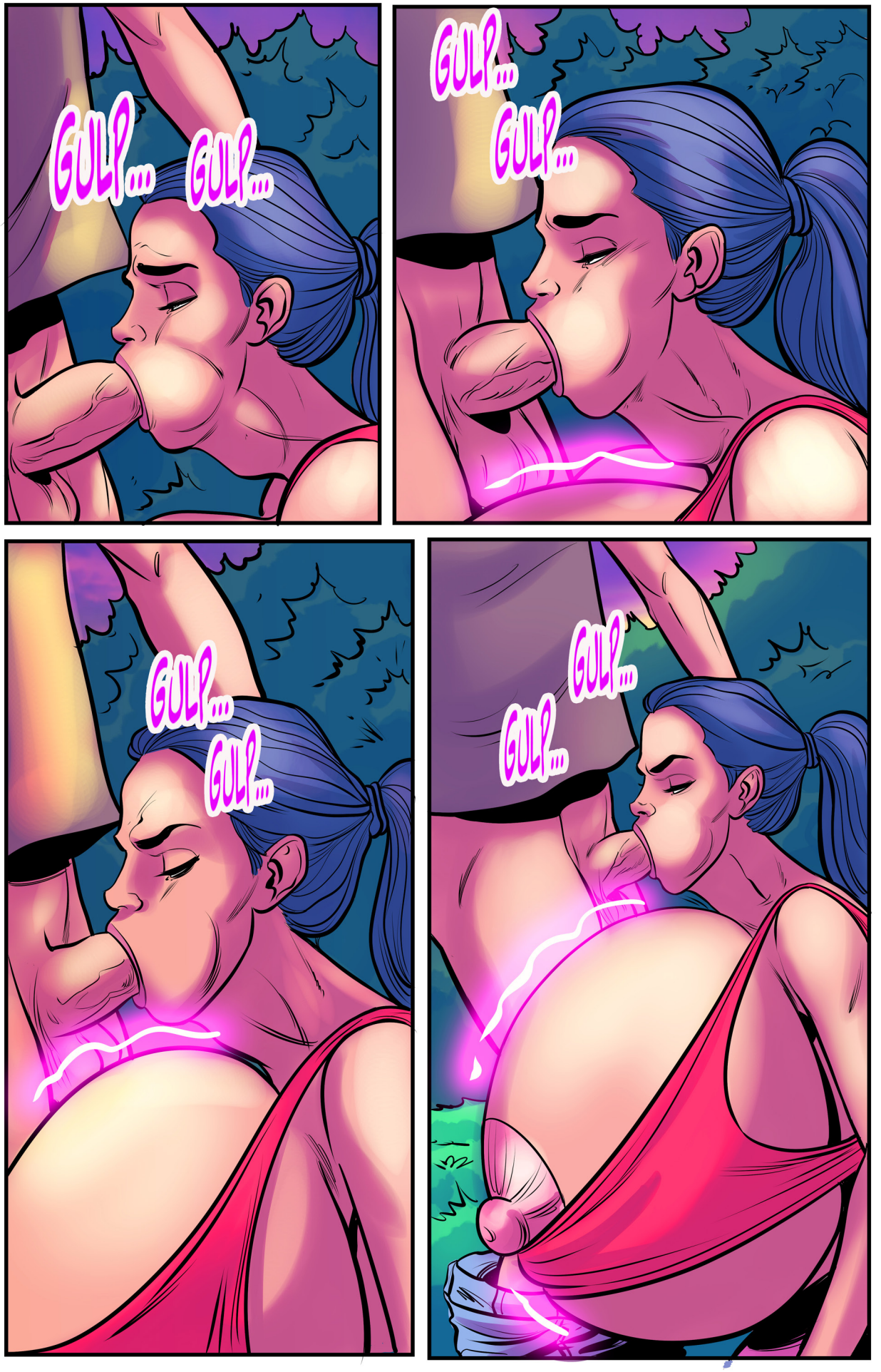

LISTEN. I'M JUST WAITING FOR MY GIRLFRIEND.
C'MON. YOU CAN'T TELL ME YOU DON'T WANT TO.
WHO DOESN'T LOOK ANYWHERE NEAR AS GOOD AS ME.
YOU'D BE SURPRISED.
OH.
I'LL SUCK YOUR—
OH MY GOD YOU'RE HUGE!
CUM.


OH GAH-OH GAH-OOOHHHGGG...
EXCUSE ME! THAT'S MY BOYFRIEND YOU B-UHHHHH...
UUUUUHGGGN!
OMIGOD... HUGE...
THAT'S YOUR BOYFRIEND AND YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HE'SHUNG?
YOU MUST HAVE FUCKED HIM BY NOW! YOU MUST HAVE!
UH-GUH-GUH-GUHHAAAAWD!
OMIGOD. THEY PROBABLY HAVEN'T! HE'S MINE! HE'S SO FUCKING MINE!
LET'S DITCH MANDY. I DESPERATELY NEED TO SUCK YOUR COCK.
IT'S PRACTICALLY ALL I THINK ABOUT ANYMORE.
AND TARA'S SO HOT...


WHY DON'T WE LET HER HELP? HAVE A THREESOME!
SHYEEH, RIGHT.
THREESOME...
YEEEE... AHHHHH...
HEY, MANDY, YOU EVER WANTED TO FUCK MY BOYFRIEND?
UHM... YAH?
UHM... WHAT?
I'VE BEEN SO BUSY WITH SCHOOL AND WORK AND DANCE SQUAD LATELY THAT...
WELL, I THINK HE'S EARNED A REWARD FOR STICKING WITH ME.


RIGHT, OK. MASTER PC MADE HER SUPER SUGGESTABLE. BUT THEN WHY CAN'T I GET HER TO SKIP STUDYING?
BECAUSE SHE SUPER SUGGESTIBLE FOR SEX.
SHIT. IF I'D ASKED HER TO COME OVER TO MAKE OUT WE COULD HAVE DONE THIS A WEEK AGO!
AND HE'S KINDA INTO YOUR BOOBS.
I... UH...
OH SHUT UP, KEN. YOU DON'T THINK I'VE SEEN YOU STARING?
OH MY GOD! YOU'RE THE BEST FRIEND EVER!
WONDER WHAT I'D LOOK LIKE WITH BOOBS LIKE THAT.
WANT TO FIND OUT?


PLEASE. I'M NOT STUPID. THIS WON'T MAKE MY BREASTS GROW.
LUCKY FOR YOU BLONDIE BACK THERE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO LIKES TO—
OOOOOOOOOOOOO!
ALL WEEK. FANTASIZING ABOUT THIS ALL WEEK!
SO... WHEN IS THIS THREESOME STARTING?
MMMMMMMMM!
MOH MOD! MOHHHHHH MAAAAWWWD!
SLURP!
SLURP!
SLURP!

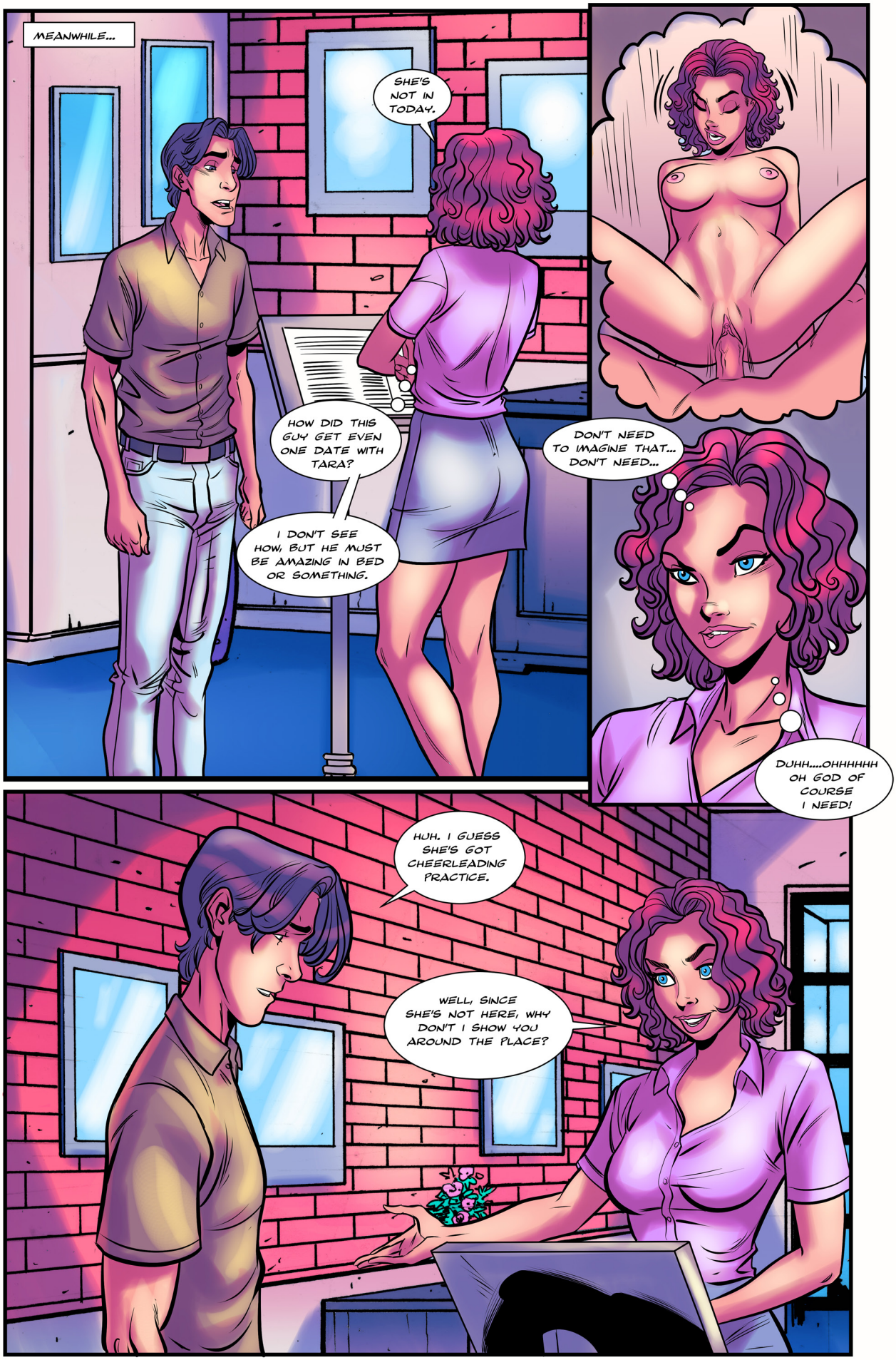

GULP...
GULP...
GULP...
GULP...
GULP...
GULP...


KEN. YOU GOT SOME EXPLAINING TO DO.
NOT BAD, TARA. BUT WAIT'LL YOU SEE WHAT THEY DO TO YOUR BACK NEXT PRACTICE.
BUT IT'S TOTALLY WORTH IT WHEN SOMEONE DOES...
AH-HA- YEEEEAHHHHH!
THIS!


LATER THAT NIGHT.
WHAT IN THE WORLD?
THIS CAN'T BE RIGHT.
CARMY, CAN I—
NO. DOING HOMEWORK.
IT'LL BE JUST A SEC-
OH. BACK MUSCLES FOR TARA.
COMING RIGHT UP.
GIGGLE!
THANKS, CARMY. YOU'RE THE BEST STEP-SIS.
I MUST BE DREAMING!


MOM, DAD? I'M HEADED OVER TO LUCY'S. SICK OF LISTENING TO KEN HAVING ALL THE FUN.
SLAM!
SURE DEAR, DON'T BE LATE!
WHAT JUST HAPPENED?!
HONEY? DARLING, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
OH, I SEE THE PROBLEM. YOU JUST NEED SOME RELEASE, HONEY. ON IT!
IT'S NICE TO HAVE THE HOUSE ALL ALONE FOR US. NOW, GIVE ME A TASTE OF THAT THICK, WARM CUM OF YOURS.


TOLD YOU IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.
BUT HER SKELETON CAN STILL SUPPORT HER BOOBS.
SOMEHOW.
THAT'S MASTER PC AT WORK.
WHOA. THAT'S PHYSICALLY IMPOSSIBLE.
WHO'S THAT GUY? NOT A FOOTBALL PLAYER AND CHEERLEADERS DON'T USUALLY HAVE A WATERBOY.
KEN? THAT'S TARA'S BOYFRIEND.
THAT GUY? GET REAL.
YOU SAID TO START WITH THE PEOPLE WHO HAVE TO LOOK BUT NOT TOUCH.
THAT WAS HANNIBAL LECTER, NOT ME.
PUT A TAIL ON HIM.


MEANWHILE...
SHE'S NOT IN TODAY.
HOW DID THIS GUY GET EVEN ONE DATE WITH TARA?
I DON'T SEE HOW, BUT HE MUST BE AMAZING IN BED OR SOMETHING.
DON'T NEED TO IMAGINE THAT... DON'T NEED...
DUHH....OHHHHHH OH GOD OF COURSE I NEED!
HUH. I GUESS SHE'S GOT CHEERLEADING PRACTICE.
WELL, SINCE SHE'S NOT HERE, WHY DON'T I SHOW YOU AROUND THE PLACE?


THIS IS THE BIG ROOM. WE USE IT FOR PARTIES.WANT TO PARTY?
UGH... I GUESS.
GOD I NEED TO SEE IT.
NOW I KNOW WHY TARA LIKES YOU.
SHLURP!
SHLURP!
SHLURP!


YES! PLEEEEEEASE COME IN MY MOUTH!
YES. YES! YE-GULP!
GULP! GULP!
UHMMM.. MISS?
MMMMMM? MORE. MORE CUM...!
OK. CUM!


UH! UH! UHHHH!
OUCH! WATCH IT!
UHHHHROOOOOO!
FUCK FUCK FUCK FUHHHHHHK!


OMIGAWD! I'VE GOT TITS!
FUCK YAH! I DUNNO HOW, BUT I FINALLY HAVE TITS!
AND I'M GONNA USE THEM!
I NEED YOU TO FUCK ME, KEN.
DON'T NEED TO ASK ME TWICE.
IF IT ISN'T HIM, HE'S STILL A TERRIBLE BOYFRIEND.
FUCK MY BIG TITTIES!

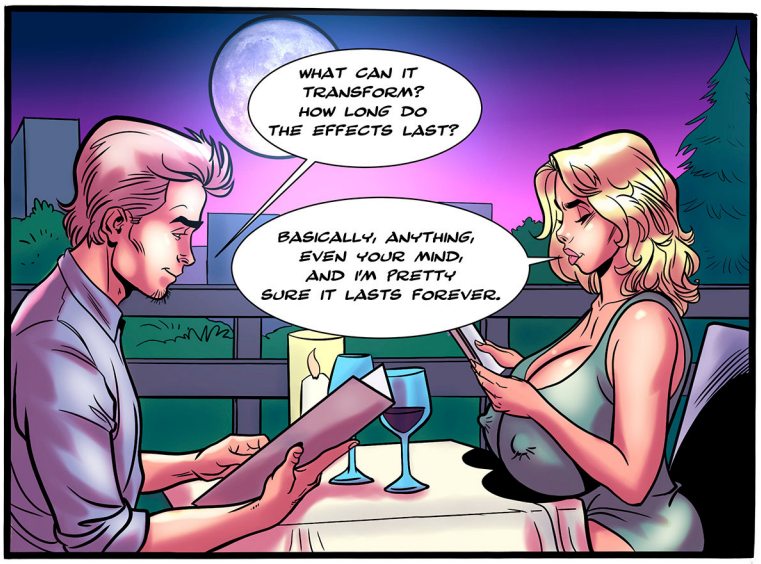

MEANWHILE AT KEN'S.
HEY GUYS. LOOKING FOR MY DAD?
NO, MA'AM. YOUR BROTHER, KEN.
FUNNY. YOU GUYS DON'T LOOK LIKE GAMERS.
LOOK MORE LIKE MY KINDA GUYS.
WE'RE HERE ON BUSINESS, MA'M.
F.B.I.
REALLY?


LIKE WHAT YOU SEE?
OF COURSE YOU DO.
JUST WATCH THEM AND RELAX.
RELAX AND GET HARD FOR ME.
SO RELAXED... SO HARD...
SO MINE...
C'MON IN, BOYS. YOU RUIN KEN'S FUN, YOU KINDA GONNA RUIN MINE, TOO.


LATER THAT DAY.
NOOOO!
CARMEEEEEEN! WHAT THE HELL?
AND YOU LET THEM TAKE THE COMPUTER?
KEN! THINK! I HAD TO GIVE THEM SOMETHING.
THEY WERE JUST GOING TO KEEP COMING. THEY'RE THE GOVERNMENT!
THAT'S WHY YOU MAKE BACK-UPS, DUM-DUM.


WHEN DID I GET SUCH A SMART STEP-SISTER?
EEEEW. STOP YOU MORON. YOU'RE GOING TO RUIN MY OUTFIT!
NOW IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'M GOING OUT ON A DATE.
DING-DONG!
READY TO GO, BRENT?
ALWAYS READY, BABE.
STAY OUT OF TROUBLE, KEN.
WHO THE HELL WAS THAT GUY?

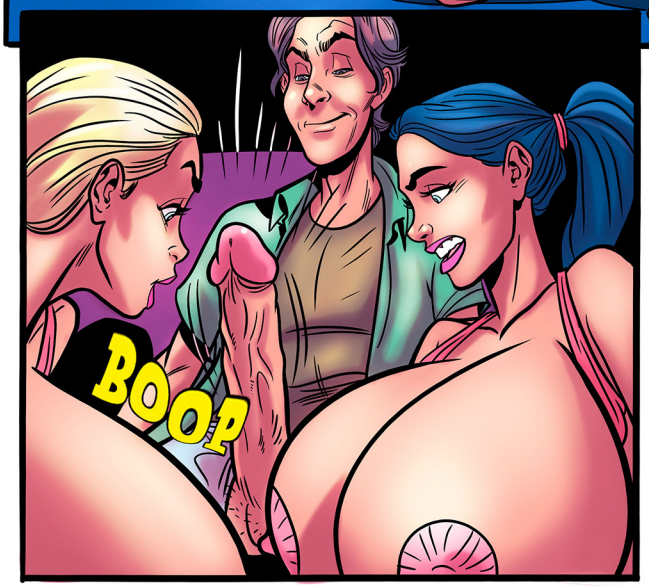

SO EXPLAIN HOW THE PROGRAM WORKS AGAIN?
YOU'RE OVERTHINKING THIS, BRENT. IT'S NOT THAT HARD.
THE COMPUTER CAN ONLY TRANSFORM THE DNA OF ANYONE CLOSE TO IT. SO YOU CAN'T JUST RANDOMLY GIVE THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND HUGE BOOBS, BUT--
"-- GET THE COMPUTER WITHIN RANGE OF ANYONE YOU KNOW--"
BOOP
"-- AND BAM! INSTANT RESULTS!"

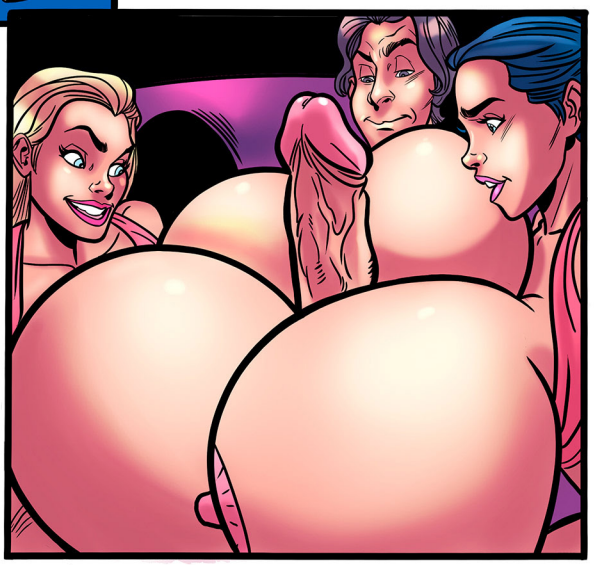

WHAT CAN IT TRANSFORM? HOW LONG DO THE EFFECTS LAST?
BASICALLY, ANYTHING, EVEN YOUR MIND, AND I'M PRETTY SURE IT LASTS FOREVER.

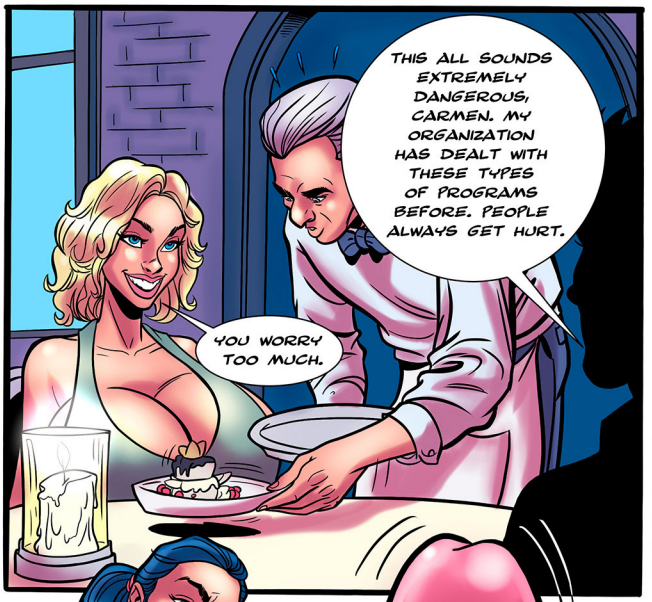

I MEAN, I'VE BEEN LUGGING AROUND THESE HEAVY THINGS FOR A WHILE.
WHUMP!


BOOP

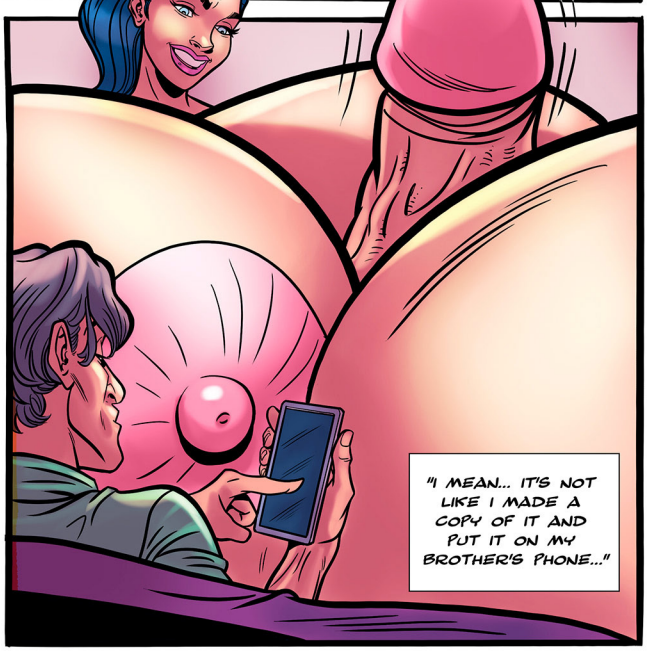


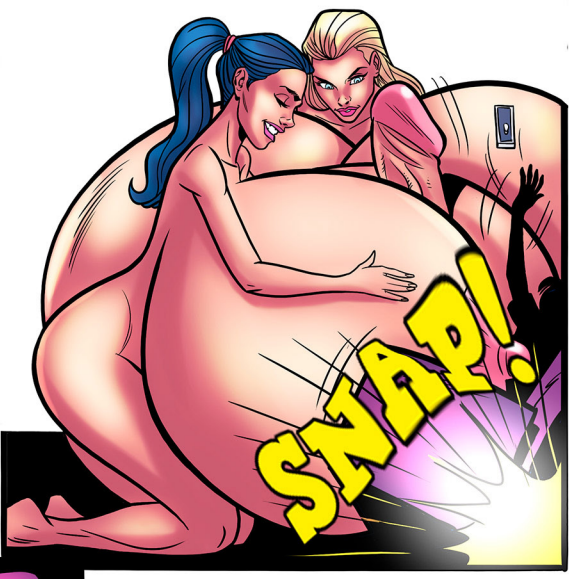

BOOP

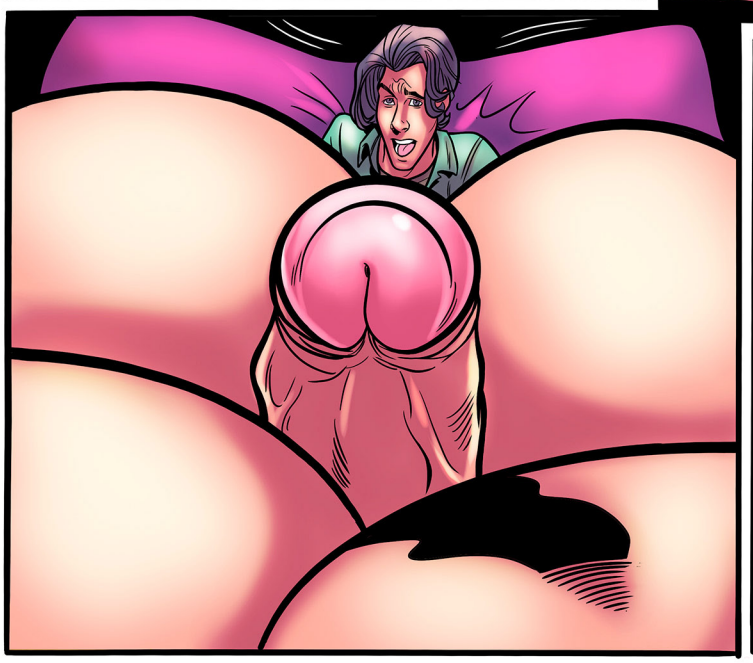


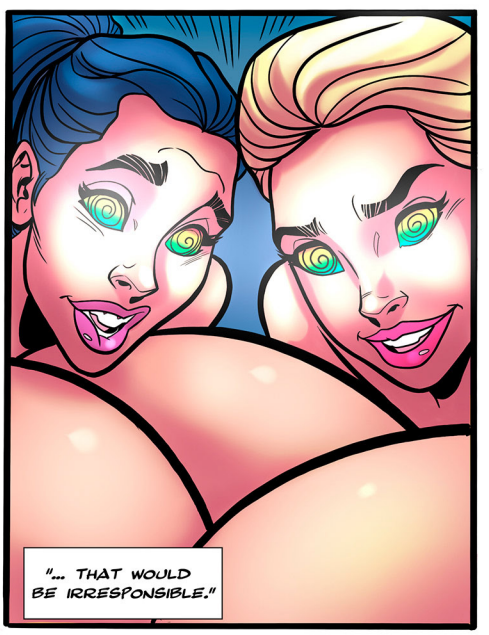

THIS ALL SOUNDS EXTREMELY DANGEROUS, CARMEN. MY ORGANIZATION HAS DEALT WITH THESE TYPES OF PROGRAMS BEFORE. PEOPLE ALWAYS GET HURT.
YOU WORRY TOO MUCH.


"WHAT'S THE WORST THAT COULD HAPPEN? BESIDES, I ALREADY GAVE YOU THE COMPUTER, REMEMBER?"
BOO!

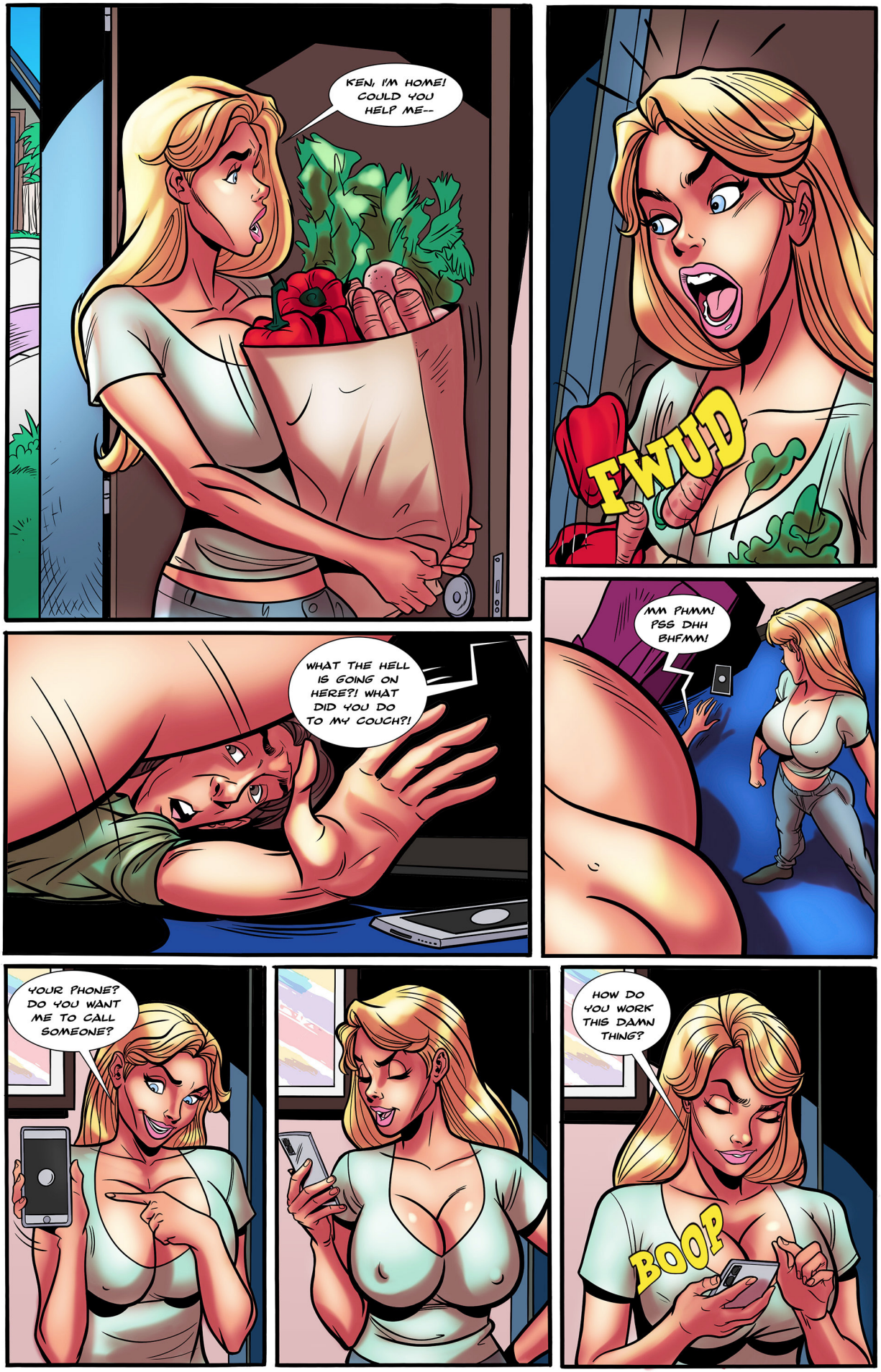

"I MEAN... IT'S NOT LIKE I MADE A COPY OF IT AND PUT IT ON MY BROTHER'S PHONE..."


SNAP!




"... THAT WOULD BE IRRESPONSIBLE."


NOW, GIRLS, HOLD ON A MINUTE. I THINK WE SHOULD TAKE A MOMENT AND--
WOOMP!
JUST RELAX, KEN.
LET US TAKE CARE OF YOU.
BESIDES...
ISN'T THIS WHAT YOU'VE WANTED ALL ALONG?


KEN, I'M HOME! COULD YOU HELP ME--
FWUD
MM PHMM! PSS DHH BHFMM!
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE?! WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY COUCH?!
YOUR PHONE? DO YOU WANT ME TO CALL SOMEONE?
HOW DO YOU WORK THIS DAMN THING?
BOOP


CRUMBLE!
CRACK!
SMASH!
GROW!
SWELL!
MOM! WHAT BUTTON DID YOU PUSH?!
I DON'T KNOW!
YOU KNOW I'M NOT GOOD WITH TECHNOLOGY!


I CAN'T EVEN WORK A TV REMOTE! HOW DO YOU EXPECT ME TO USE WHATEVER THE FUCK THIS IS?!
BWOOM!
SORRY, ONE SECOND.
Brring! Brring!
Brring! Brring!
HELLO--
CARMEN!! GET YOUR BUTT BACK TO THE HOUSE RIGHT NOW! STRANGE SHIT IS GOING ON!!!


BOOP
I TOLD YOU THAT THESE TYPES OF PROGRAMS WERE DANGEROUS!
VROOOM!!
THIS KIND OF POWER-- IT INSPIRES GREED--
I KNOW, I KNOW. JUST TAKE THE NEXT LEFT. WE'RE ALMOST THERE.




ONE HOUR LATER.
CAUTION: BIG TITTIES
I'M GOING TO BE IN TROUBLE FOR THIS, AREN'T I?
OH, ABSOLUTELY. BUT, I HAVE TO ADMIT...
YOU TWO SHOWCASED MORE SKILL IN PROGRAMMED TRANSFORMATION THAN ANYONE I'VE EVER SEEN. MY SUPERIORS ARE IMPRESSED.
WOULD YOU BE INTERESTED IN A JOB? PEART COULD USE PEOPLE WITH YOUR TALENTS.
A JOB? ARE YOU SERIOUS?
WHAT WOULD WE BE DOING?
OH, YOU KNOW... THE USUAL...
TRACKING DOWN EXPANDING SLUTS ACROSS THE COUNTRY AND FUCKING A FEW ALONG THE WAY...
SO WHAT DO YOU SAY? DOES THAT SOUND LIKE SOMETHING YOU TWO ARE INTERESTED IN?
WHEN DO WE START?

THE END