

MINDY MOUNDS GOES IT ALONE



J. Yubari with ExpansionFan Productions present:

MINDY MOUNDS GOES IT ALONE

Ever since she was transformed into a busty bimbo by her boyfriend's magic wish, Mindy Mounds' days have been filled with sex, shopping, and more sex.

However, when her boyfriend leaves her for another woman, Mindy sets out to get her life back in order... and hopefully have some more sex while she's at it!



Author:
b-ridge

Artist:
Octo

Layout:
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Editor:
Valeyard Vince

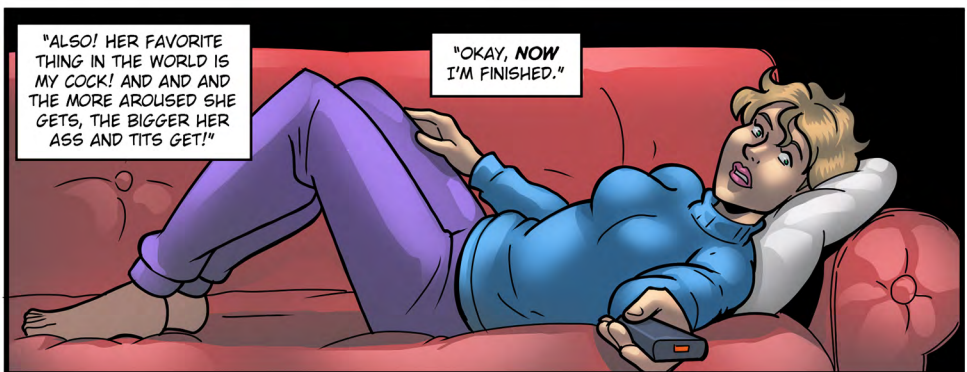
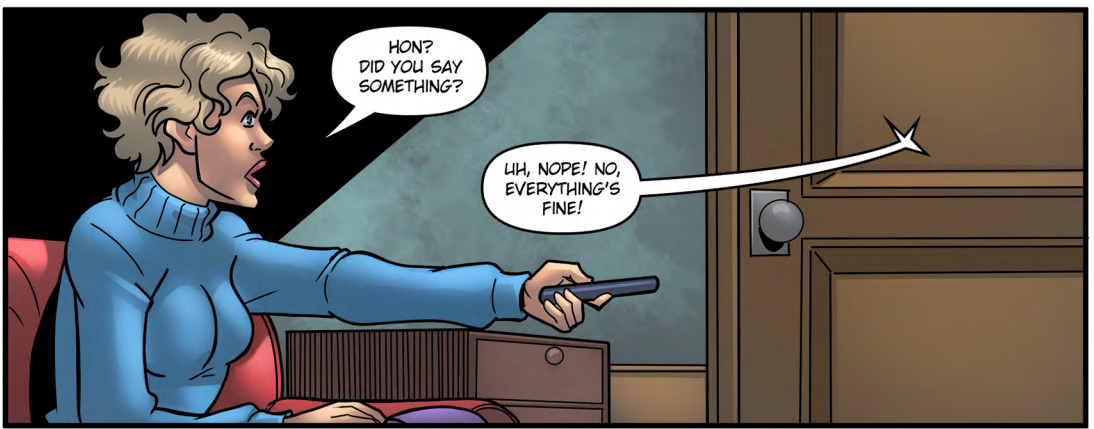
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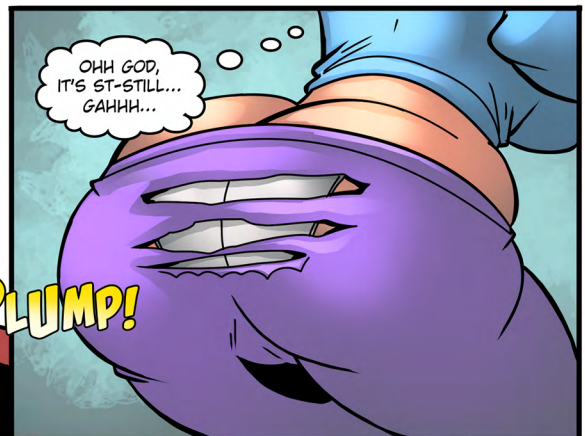
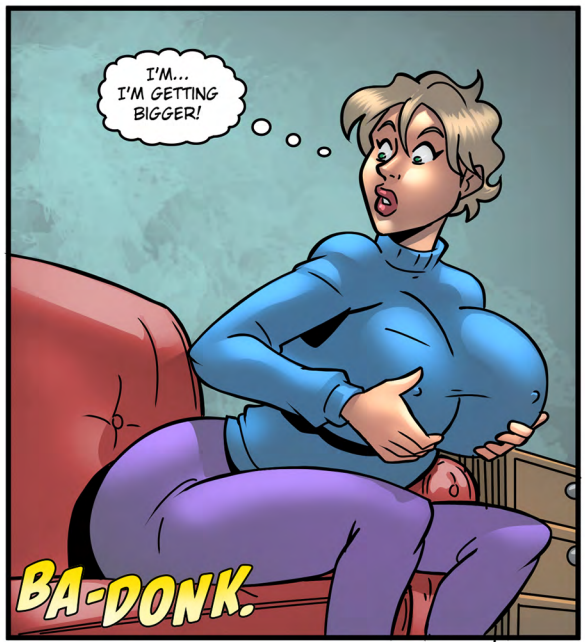
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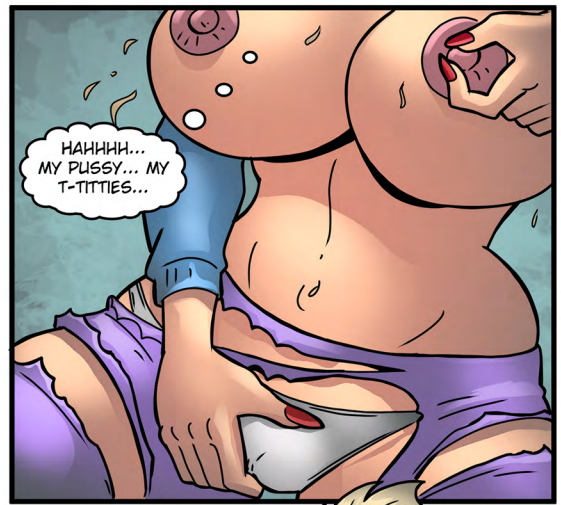




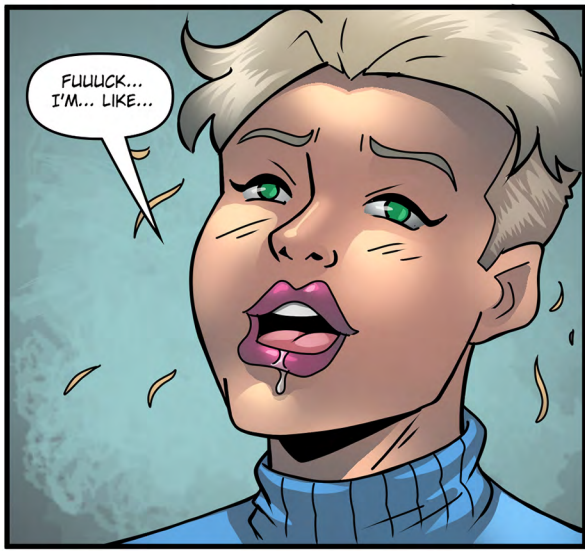


IT'S ALL...
AHHNN... S-SO
STRANGE, MY
HEAD...

EVERYTHING...
F-FEELS SO...
BUBBLY?



HAHHHH...
MY PUSSY... MY
T-TITTIES...



FUUUCK...
I'M... LIKE...



...SUCH
A HORNY...
FUCKING...
BIMBO!



MELINDA? IS...
IS EVERYTHING
OKAY?



OKAY? I'VE, LIKE, NEVER FELT BETTER, BABE!

ONLY, DON'T CALL ME MELINDA ANYMORE, K?

FROM NOW ON, I'M **MINDY MOUNDS!** NOW HOW 'BOUT YOU PUT THAT COCK OF YOURS TO WORK?

UHH... SOUNDS GOOD, MINDY!



TWO YEARS LATER...

AFTER AN ADVENTUROUS MORNING SHOPPING AT HER FAVORITE SEX SHOP, MINDY MOUNDS HAPPILY HURRIES HOME.

HER STEPS ARE EAGER, BECAUSE SHE KNOWS THAT CURTIS WILL BE WAITING FOR HER, READY TO GIVE HER HER EARLY AFTERNOON TIT-FUCK.

GOD, JUST THINKING ABOUT HER BOYFRIEND'S **THICK, JUICY MEMBER** SLIDING BETWEEN HER CLEAVAGE HAS HER TREMBLING WITH EXCITEMENT, AND HER BREASTS BEGIN TO SWELL IN RESPONSE.

MM.

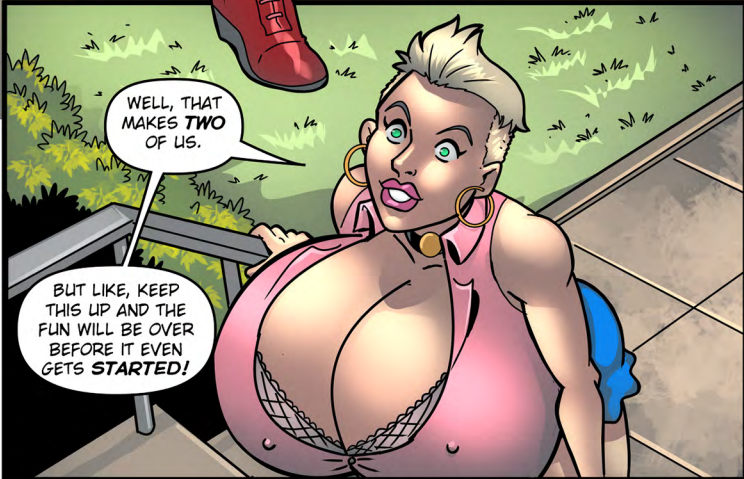
THE ANTICIPATION IS DRIVING HER WILD. SHE CAN PRACTICALLY **TASTE** HIM ON HER MOISTENING LIPS.

THE FEEL OF FLESH AGAINST FLESH. SQUEEZING, **CARESSING** EVERY INCH OF EACH OTHER AS THEIR PASSIONS BUILD--

HAHH... ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! ENOUGH ALREADY.

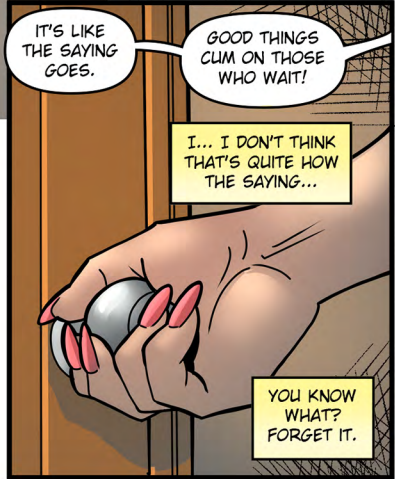
JEEZ, YOU'RE GOING TO, LIKE, RUIN MY TOP.

...SORRY. I GUESS I WAS GETTING A BIT WORKED UP.



WELL, THAT MAKES **TWO** OF US.

BUT LIKE, KEEP THIS UP AND THE FUN WILL BE OVER BEFORE IT EVEN GETS **STARTED!**



IT'S LIKE THE SAYING GOES.

GOOD THINGS CUM ON THOSE WHO WAIT!

I... I DON'T THINK THAT'S QUITE HOW THE SAYING...

YOU KNOW WHAT? FORGET IT.

OH, BAAAAABE!
MINDY'S HOME AND
SHE'S FEELING EXTRA
HOWHAT THE
HUCKING FECK!?

OH SHIT.

MINDY!
Y-YOU'RE
BACK A BIT
EARLY...

TH-THIS IS
EMMA. SHE AND I ARE
LAB PARTNERS AT THE
UNIVERSITY. THERE WAS
AN ACCIDENT AND SOME
CHEMICALS GOT ON HER
AND... AND I, UH, WAS
HELPING HER GET
CLEANED UP...

...OH GOD MY
TITS FEEL SO
JUICY...

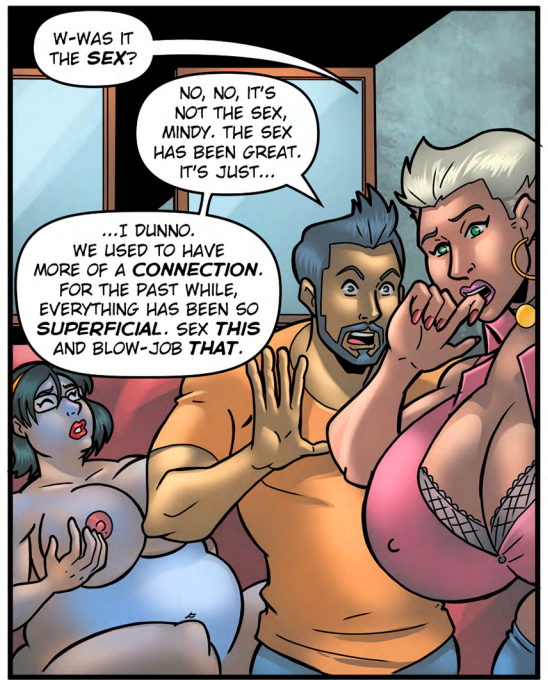
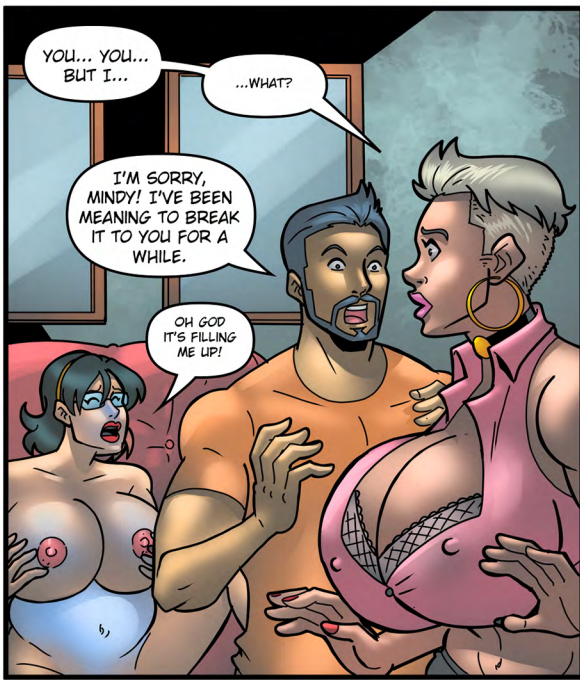
CURTIS,
HOW COULD
YOU?

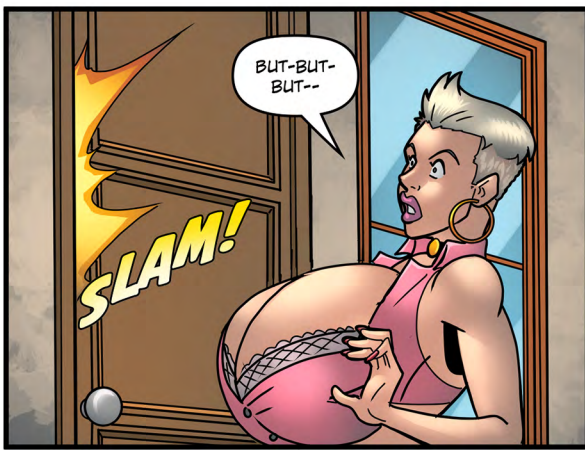
LIKE, IF YOU
WANTED TO DO SOME
HANKY PANKY
WITH OTHER LADIES,
YOU COULD'VE JUST
ASKED, YOU
KNOW?

LIKE, I DON'T
MIND SHARING. I
DON'T NEED TO GET
JEALOUS WHEN I
KNOW WE LOVE EACH
OTHER, RIGHT?

YEEEEEAHHHH...

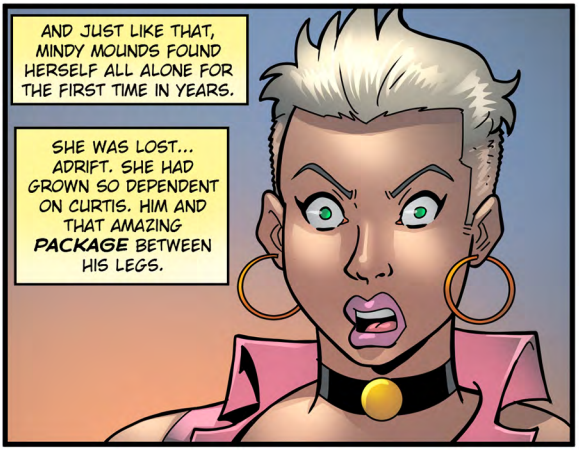
I THINK
MAYBE WE
SHOULD
BREAK UP.





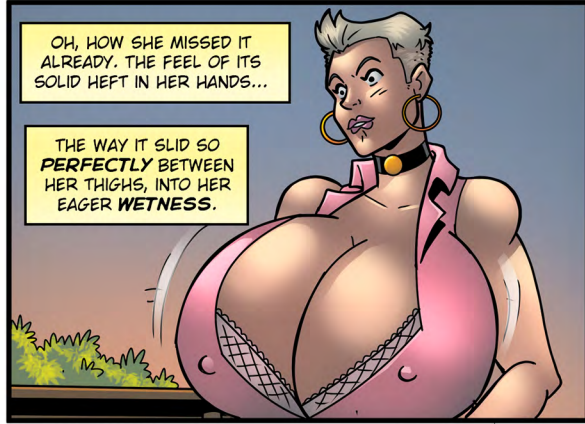
BUT-BUT-BUT--

SLAM!



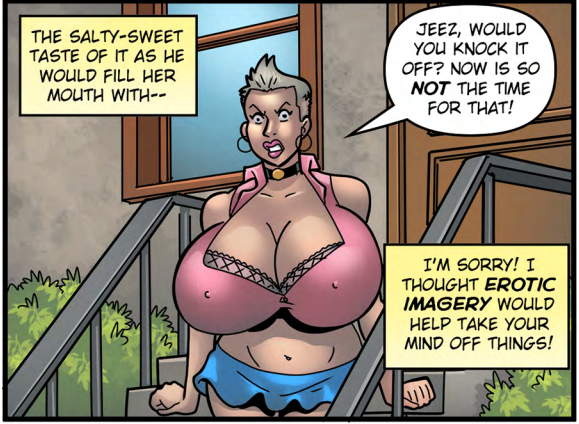
AND JUST LIKE THAT, MINDY MOUNDS FOUND HERSELF ALL ALONE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS.

SHE WAS LOST... ADRIFT. SHE HAD GROWN SO DEPENDENT ON CURTIS. HIM AND THAT AMAZING PACKAGE BETWEEN HIS LEGS.



OH, HOW SHE MISSED IT ALREADY. THE FEEL OF ITS SOLID HEFT IN HER HANDS...

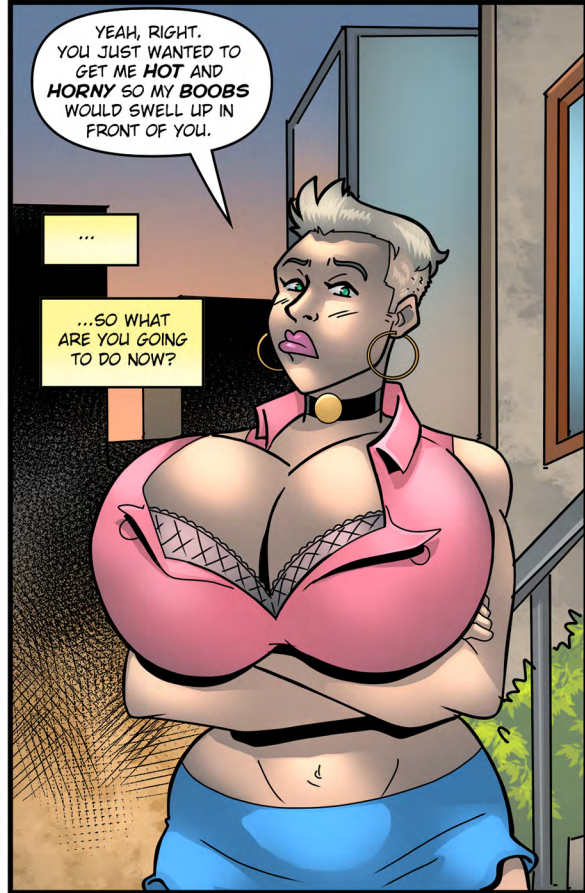
THE WAY IT SLID SO PERFECTLY BETWEEN HER THIGHS, INTO HER EAGER WETNESS.



THE SALTY-SWEET TASTE OF IT AS HE WOULD FILL HER MOUTH WITH--

JEEZ, WOULD YOU KNOCK IT OFF? NOW IS SO NOT THE TIME FOR THAT!

I'M SORRY! I THOUGHT **EROTIC IMAGERY** WOULD HELP TAKE YOUR MIND OFF THINGS!



YEAH, RIGHT. YOU JUST WANTED TO GET ME **HOT AND HORNY** SO MY **BOOBS** WOULD SWELL UP IN FRONT OF YOU.

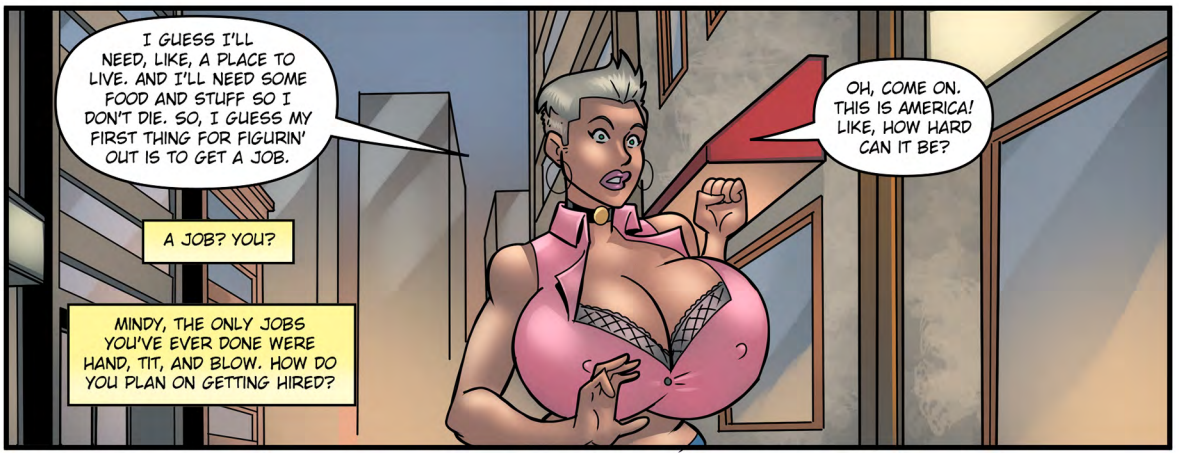
...

...SO WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW?



I DUNNO. YOU SAID IT YOURSELF EARLIER. I HAVEN'T BEEN ALONE IN LIKE... EVER.

I'LL JUST HAVE TO PICK MYSELF UP OFF MY FEET, I GUESS.

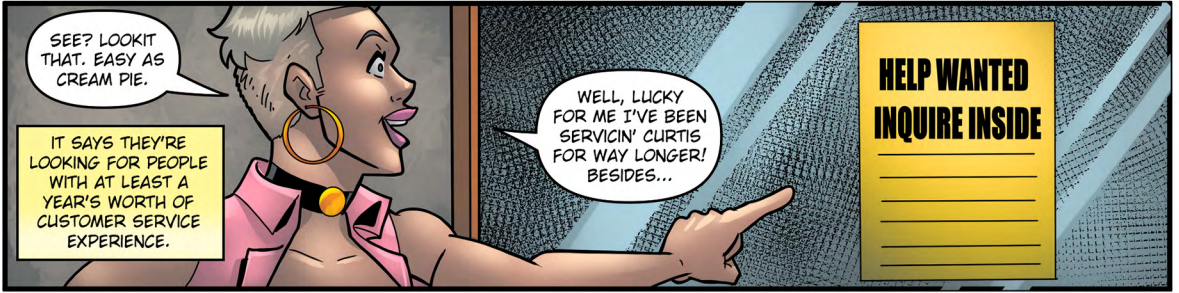


I GUESS I'LL NEED, LIKE, A PLACE TO LIVE. AND I'LL NEED SOME FOOD AND STUFF SO I DON'T DIE. SO, I GUESS MY FIRST THING FOR FIGURIN' OUT IS TO GET A JOB.

OH, COME ON. THIS IS AMERICA! LIKE, HOW HARD CAN IT BE?

A JOB? YOU?

MINDY, THE ONLY JOBS YOU'VE EVER DONE WERE HAND, TIT, AND BLOW. HOW DO YOU PLAN ON GETTING HIRED?



SEE? LOOKIT THAT. EASY AS CREAM PIE.

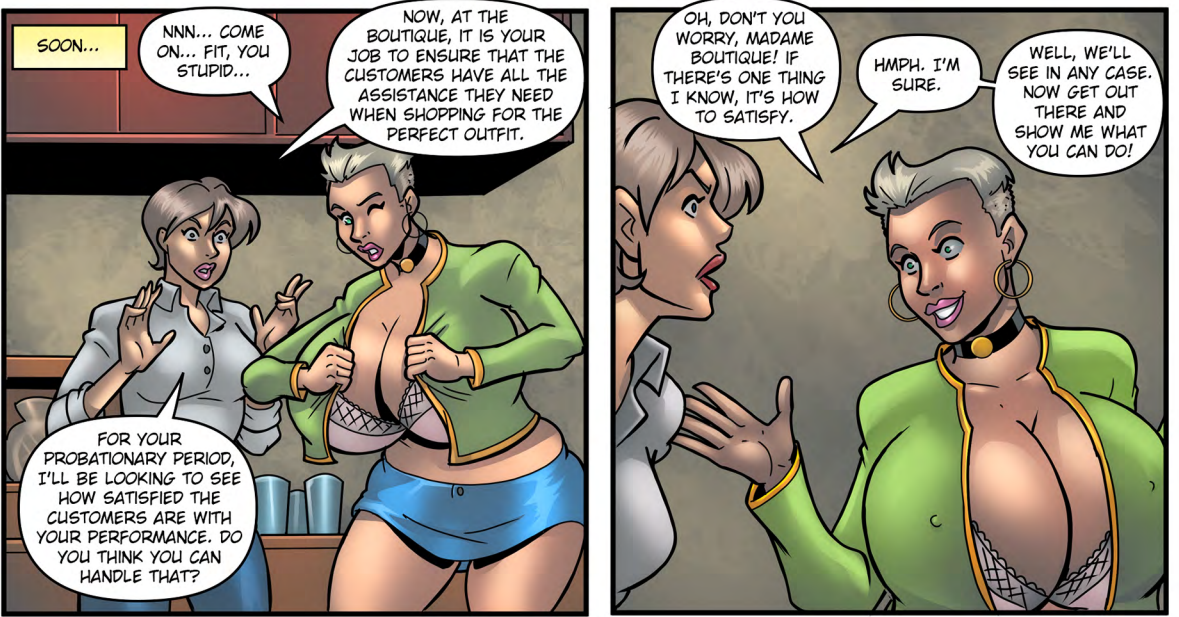
IT SAYS THEY'RE LOOKING FOR PEOPLE WITH AT LEAST A YEAR'S WORTH OF CUSTOMER SERVICE EXPERIENCE.

WELL, LUCKY FOR ME I'VE BEEN SERVICIN' CURTIS FOR WAY LONGER! BESIDES...

**HELP WANTED
INQUIRE INSIDE**



...I LOVE CLOTHES! I'M SURE I'LL FIT RIGHT IN.



SOON...

NNN... COME ON... FIT, YOU STUPID...

NOW, AT THE BOUTIQUE, IT IS YOUR JOB TO ENSURE THAT THE CUSTOMERS HAVE ALL THE ASSISTANCE THEY NEED WHEN SHOPPING FOR THE PERFECT OUTFIT.

OH, DON'T YOU WORRY, MADAME BOUTIQUE! IF THERE'S ONE THING I KNOW, IT'S HOW TO SATISFY.

HMPH. I'M SURE.

WELL, WE'LL SEE IN ANY CASE. NOW GET OUT THERE AND SHOW ME WHAT YOU CAN DO!

FOR YOUR PROBATIONARY PERIOD, I'LL BE LOOKING TO SEE HOW SATISFIED THE CUSTOMERS ARE WITH YOUR PERFORMANCE. DO YOU THINK YOU CAN HANDLE THAT?



AND SO...

OKAY... LET'S SHOW THEM WHAT I CAN DO. JUST NEED TO FIND A...

AH, EXCUSE ME? MISS?



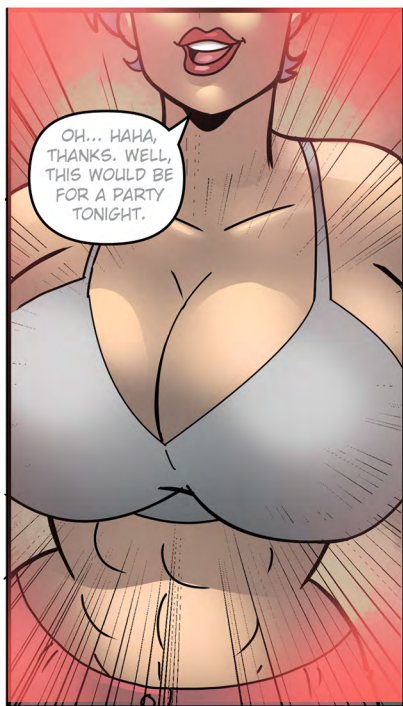
...CUSTOMER... OH DAYUM.

HI, SORRY. I WAS WONDERING IF YOU COULD HELP ME PICK OUT AN OUTFIT?

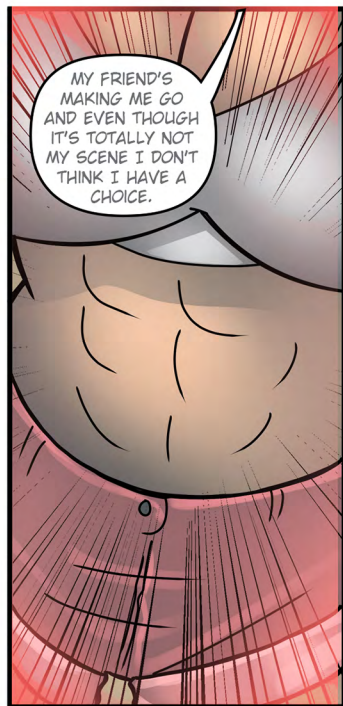


UH... I MEAN... ARE YOU SURE? LIKE, YOU'RE ALREADY PRETTY DANG HOT WITH WHAT YOU'RE WEARING...

LIKE... REALLY... REALLY HOT...



OH... HAHA, THANKS. WELL, THIS WOULD BE FOR A PARTY TONIGHT.

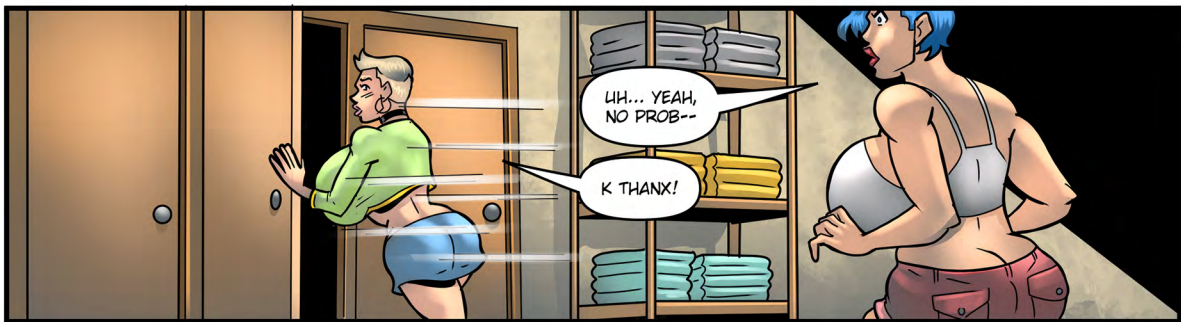


MY FRIEND'S MAKING ME GO AND EVEN THOUGH IT'S TOTALLY NOT MY SCENE I DON'T THINK I HAVE A CHOICE.



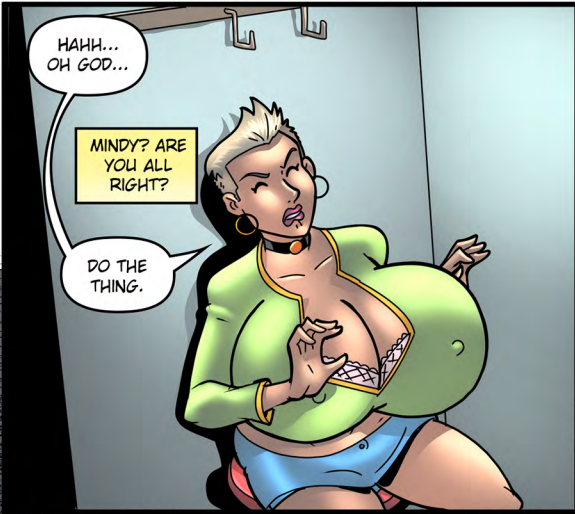
BUT, OF COURSE, IT'S A FANCY DRESS CODE AND NOTHING I OWN FITS THE--

UM, COULD YOU EXCUSE ME FOR A SEC?



UH... YEAH, NO PROB--

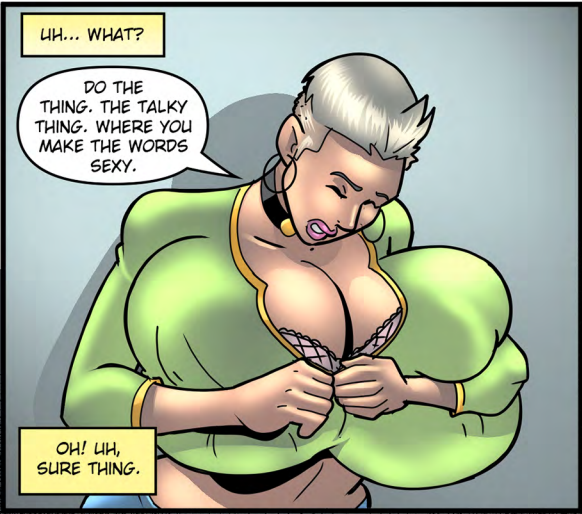
K THANK!



HAHH... OH GOD...

MINDY? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

DO THE THING.



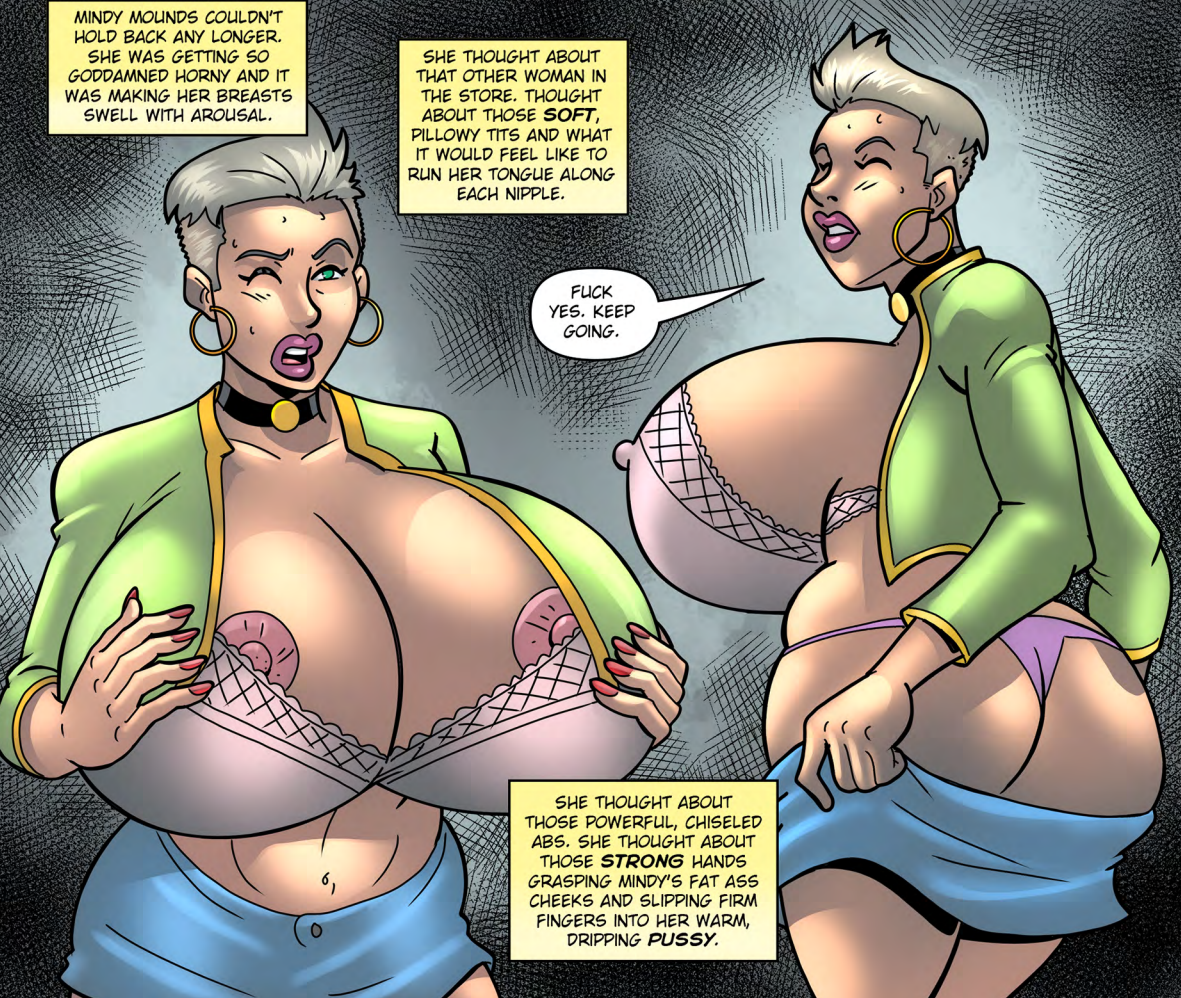
UH... WHAT?

DO THE THING. THE TALKY THING. WHERE YOU MAKE THE WORDS SEXY.

OH! UH, SURE THING.

MINDY MOUNDS COULDN'T HOLD BACK ANY LONGER. SHE WAS GETTING SO GODDAMNED HORNY AND IT WAS MAKING HER BREASTS SWELL WITH AROUSAL.

SHE THOUGHT ABOUT THAT OTHER WOMAN IN THE STORE. THOUGHT ABOUT THOSE **SOFT**, PILLOWY TITS AND WHAT IT WOULD FEEL LIKE TO RUN HER TONGUE ALONG EACH NIPPLE.

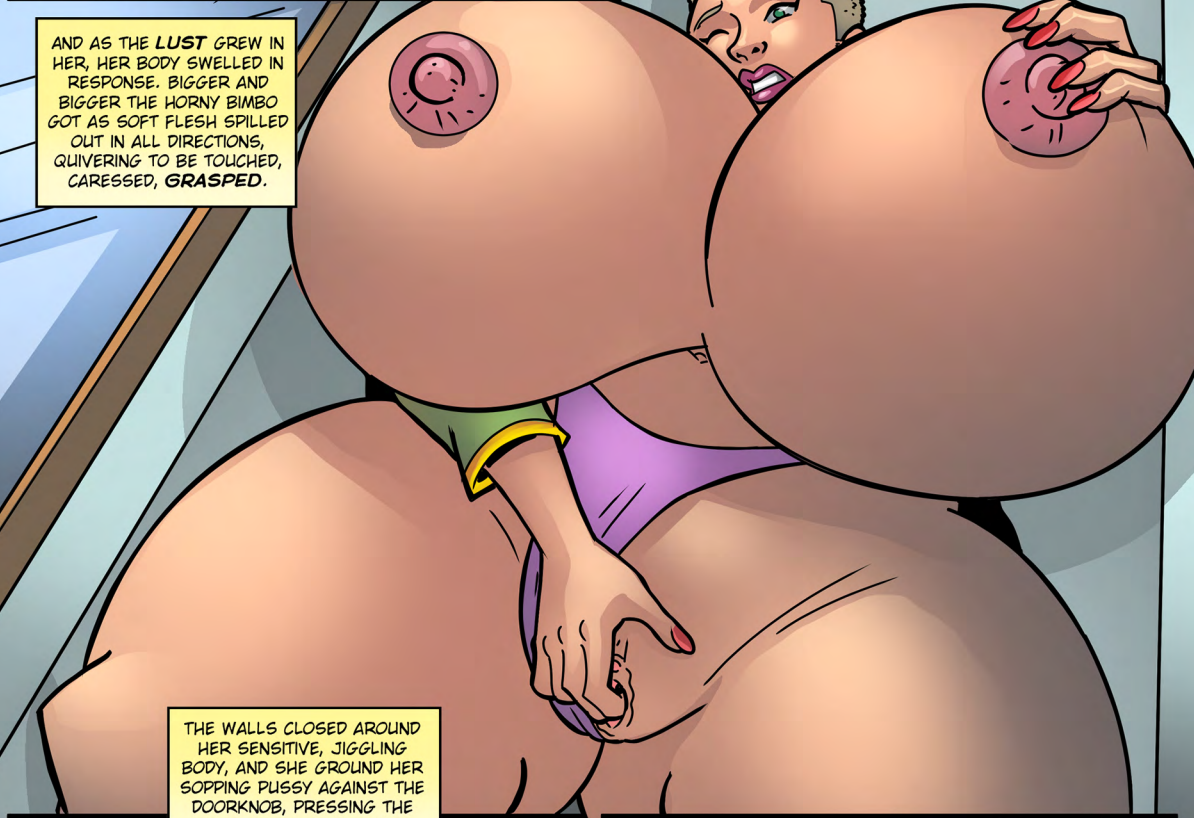


FUCK YES. KEEP GOING.

SHE THOUGHT ABOUT THOSE POWERFUL, CHISELED ABS. SHE THOUGHT ABOUT THOSE **STRONG** HANDS GRASPING MINDY'S FAT ASS CHEEKS AND SLIPPING FIRM FINGERS INTO HER WARM, DRIPPING **PUSSY**.



SHE BEGAN TO RUN HER OWN FINGERS ALONG HER DAMP SLIT IN AN ATTEMPT TO FILL THAT **ACHING NEED**, BUT THERE WAS NO SATISFYING THE EVER-GROWING **LUST** BUILDING INSIDE OF HER.



AND AS THE **LUST** GREW IN HER, HER BODY SWELLED IN RESPONSE. BIGGER AND BIGGER THE HORNY BIMBO GOT AS SOFT FLESH SPILLED OUT IN ALL DIRECTIONS, QUIVERING TO BE TOUCHED, CARESSSED, **GRASPED**.

THE WALLS CLOSED AROUND HER SENSITIVE, JIGGLING BODY, AND SHE GRIND HER SOPPING PUSSY AGAINST THE DOORKNOB, PRESSING THE SOLID METAL TO HER CLIT.



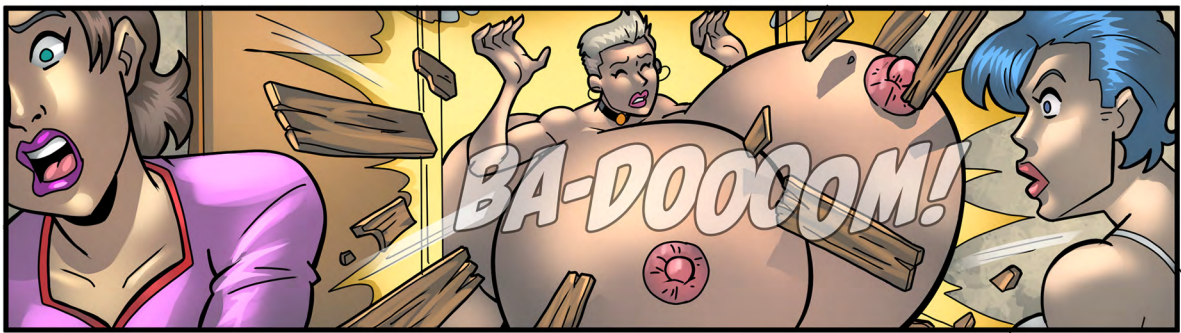
GUH-GOOD IDEA... TH-THANKS...

HER (DON'T MENTION IT) THOUGHTS WERE A SWIRL OF PLEASURE PINPRICKS AS HAZY PINK LUST CLOUDED ALL ELSE, A TWITCHING MASS OF EROGENOUS ZONES DESPERATE FOR MORE...

...MORE...

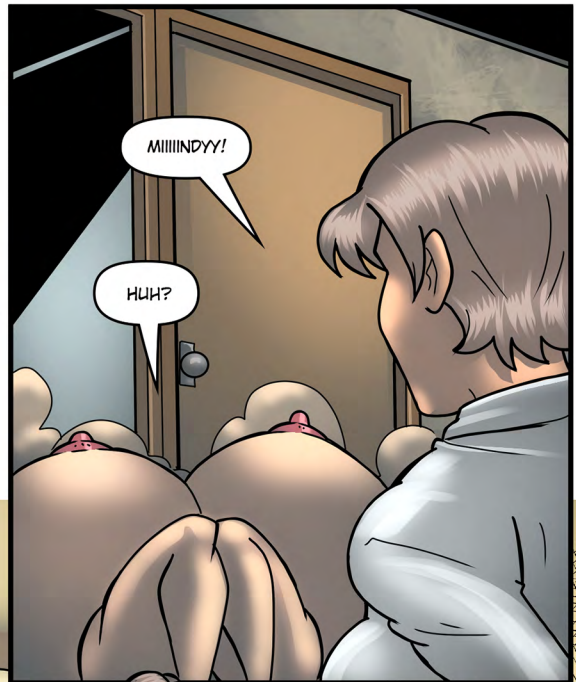


...MORE.



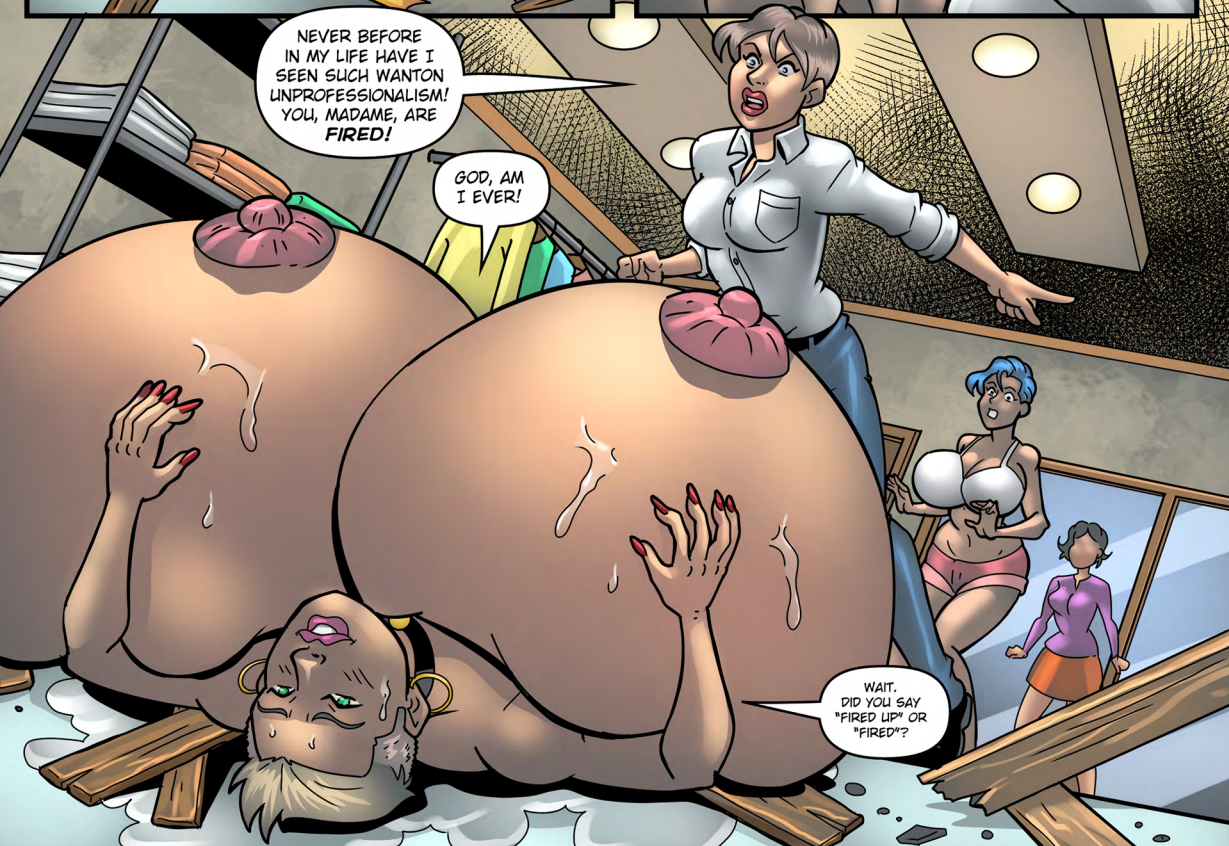
OH... DO YOU... DO YOU THINK ANYONE NOTICED?

I THINK ONE OR TWO PEOPLE MIGHT HAVE, YEAH.



MIINDY!

HUH?



NEVER BEFORE IN MY LIFE HAVE I SEEN SUCH WANTON UNPROFESSIONALISM! YOU, MADAME, ARE FIRED!

GOD, AM I EVER!

WAIT. DID YOU SAY "FIRED UP" OR "FIRED"?

WELL,
NUTS.

IT'S OKAY, MINDY.
RETAIL ISN'T FOR
EVERYONE.

EASY FOR YOU
TO SAY. YOU'RE JUST,
LIKE, A BUNCH OF
WORDS AND STUFF.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO
EAT AND SLEEP OR
WHATEVER.

I'VE GOT NO
JOB, NO MONEY,
NOWHERE TO
LIVE... WHAT AM
I GONNA DO?

EXCUSE
ME?

HUH? OH!
LADY FROM
THE STORE.
HI!

HEY, UM, I HOPE
YOU DON'T MIND THAT
I FOLLOWED YOU
HERE. I SAW WHAT
HAPPENED BACK AT
THE STORE...

I... I'VE NEVER
SEEN ANYTHING
LIKE THAT BEFORE.
AND I DON'T KNOW...
I JUST... I WANTED
TO...

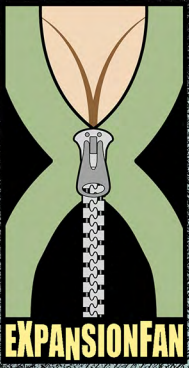
ARE YOU BUSY
TONIGHT BY ANY
CHANCE? I'M SUPPOSED
TO GO TO THIS PARTY
BUT I'M NOT GOING TO
REALLY KNOW ANYONE
AND I THOUGHT IT MIGHT
BE NICE TO BRING
SOMEONE WITH ME BUT
YOU DON'T HAVE TO IF
YOU--

ARE YOU
KIDDING? I
LOVE
PARTIES!

REALLY?
THAT'S GREAT.
OH, UM, I'M
MICHELLE, BY
THE WAY.

HI, MICHELLE,
IT'S GREAT TO MEET
YOU! YOU CAN CALL
ME **MINDY**
MOUNDS.

UNTIL NEXT TIME, FOLKS!



MINDY MOUNDS GOES IT ALONE

DO NOT ACCEPT
CLOTHING RETURNS
FROM THIS WOMAN!



J. Yubari with ExpansionFan Productions present:

MINDY MOUNDS GOES IT ALONE 2

Newly single and ready to cunnilingual, Mindy Mounds has befriended the beautiful Michelle... but can our bubbly sexpot use her feminine wiles to seduce the other woman?

Knowing Mindy, she's sure as heck going to try!



Author:
b-ridge

Artist:
Octo

Layout:
Studio GFX

Editor:
Valeyard Vince

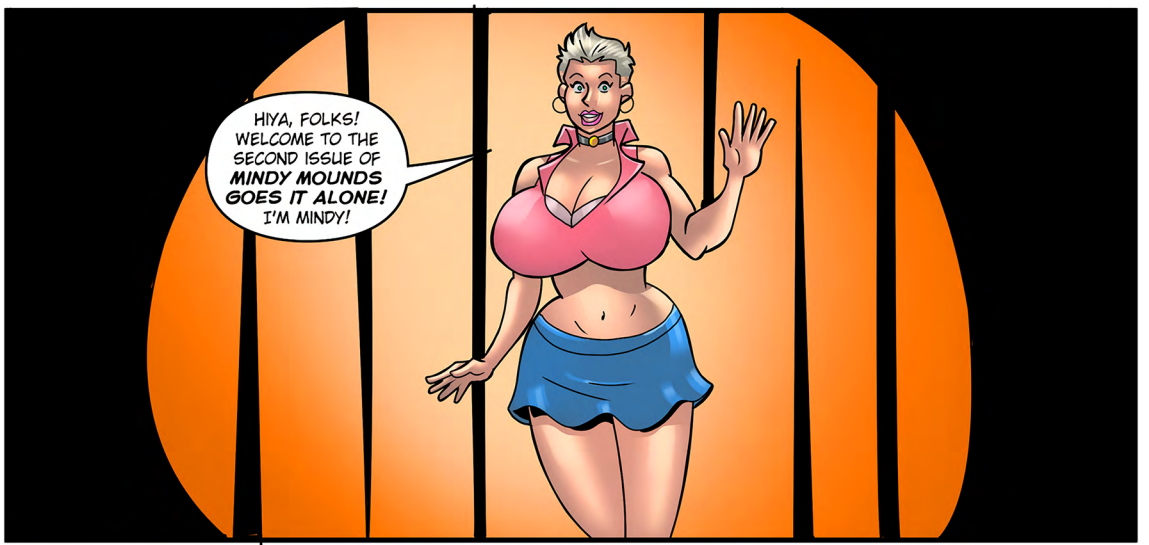
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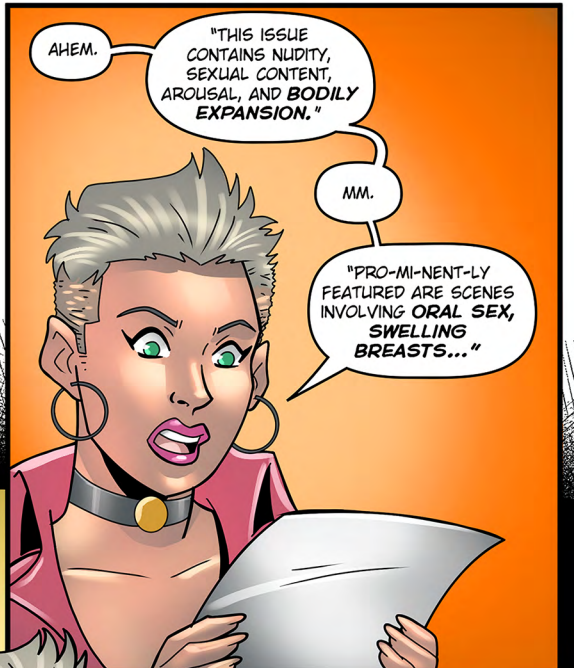


HIYA, FOLKS!
WELCOME TO THE
SECOND ISSUE OF
MINDY MOUNDS
GOES IT ALONE!
I'M MINDY!



NOW, LAST
ISSUE, I DON'T THINK
EVERYONE WAS EXPECTIN'
THINGS TO GET QUITE
SO **RAUNCHY...**

SO, FOR THE
SAKE A' **DECENCY**,
I THOUGHT IT'D BE A
GOOD IDEA TO START
THIS ISSUE OFF WITH A
BIT OF A **CONTENT**
WARNING.



AHEM.

"THIS ISSUE
CONTAINS **NUDITY**,
SEXUAL CONTENT,
AROUSAL, AND **BODILY**
EXPANSION."

MM.

"**PRO-MI-NENT-LY**
FEATURED ARE SCENES
INVOLVING **ORAL SEX**,
SWELLING
BREASTS..."

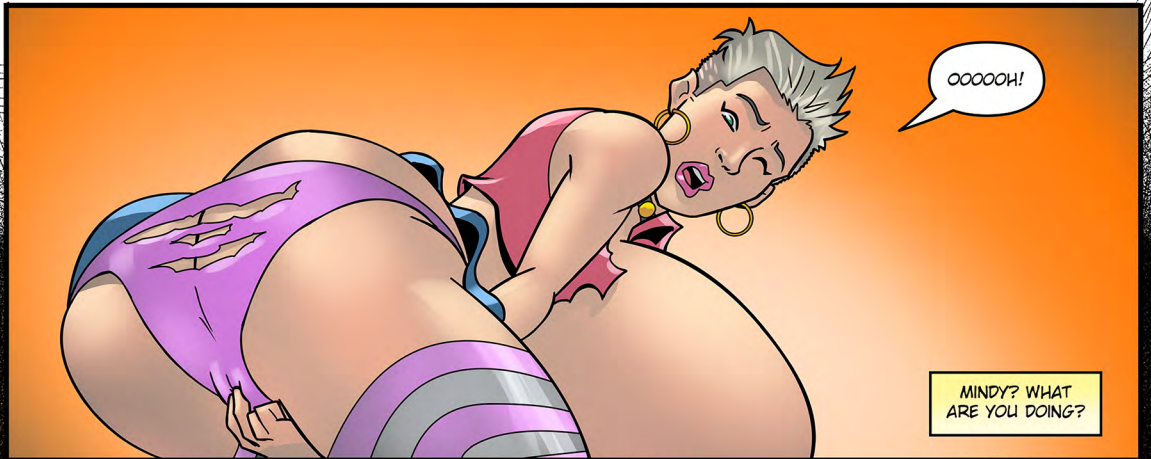
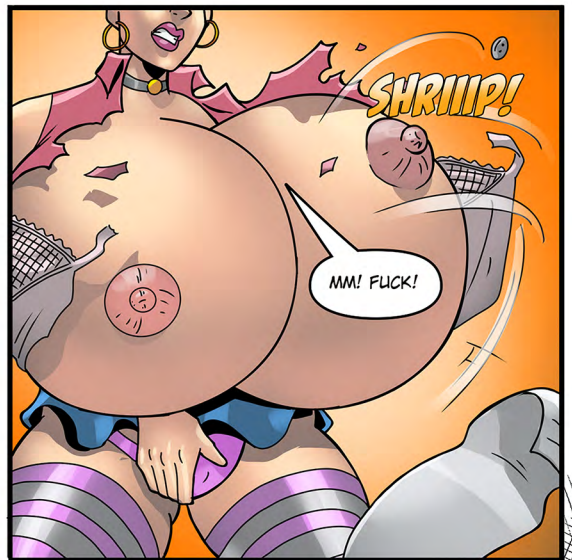
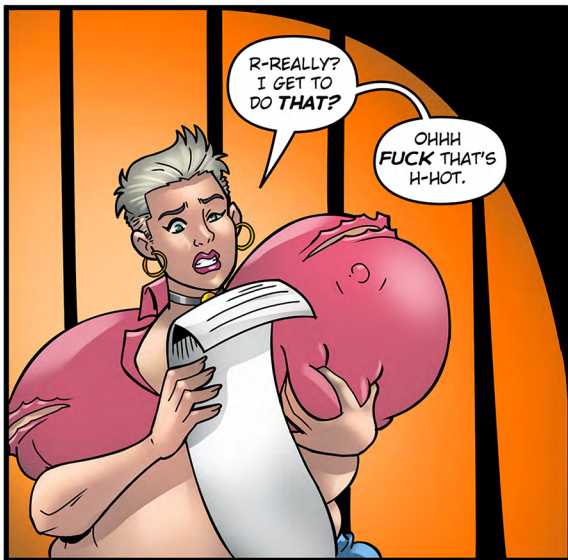


"...**FAT...**
JUICY
ASSES..."

HHH...

"...**GREASED**
UP... **NAKED...**"

OH GOD.





OH
CUUUUUURTTTTIIIIIS~!

HM?

ONE YEAR AGO...



LOOK
WHAT I PICKED
UP TODAY! YOU
LIKE?

OH WOW...
YOU LOOK
GREAT, MINDY!



MMM... WHAT DO
YOU SAY YOU TAKE
YOUR SLUTTY LITTLE
MAID UP TO THE, UH,
MASTER SUITE
AND... UH... FEATHER
HER... DUSTER?

MINDY, I'D
LOVE TO, BUT
THIS IS A REALLY
TRICKY LEVEL.
CAN IT WAIT 'TIL
LATER?



SIGH...
YEAH, THAT'S...
THAT'S FINE...

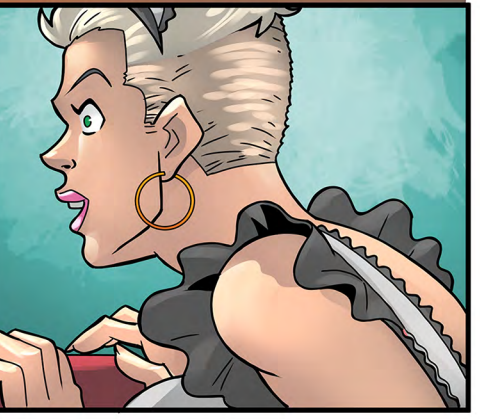
AW, COME
ON. DON'T BE
LIKE THAT.

TELL YOU WHAT:
WHY DON'T YOU PLAY
WITH MY **COCK**
WHILE YOU WAIT? I
KNOW HOW MUCH
YOU LOVE IT!

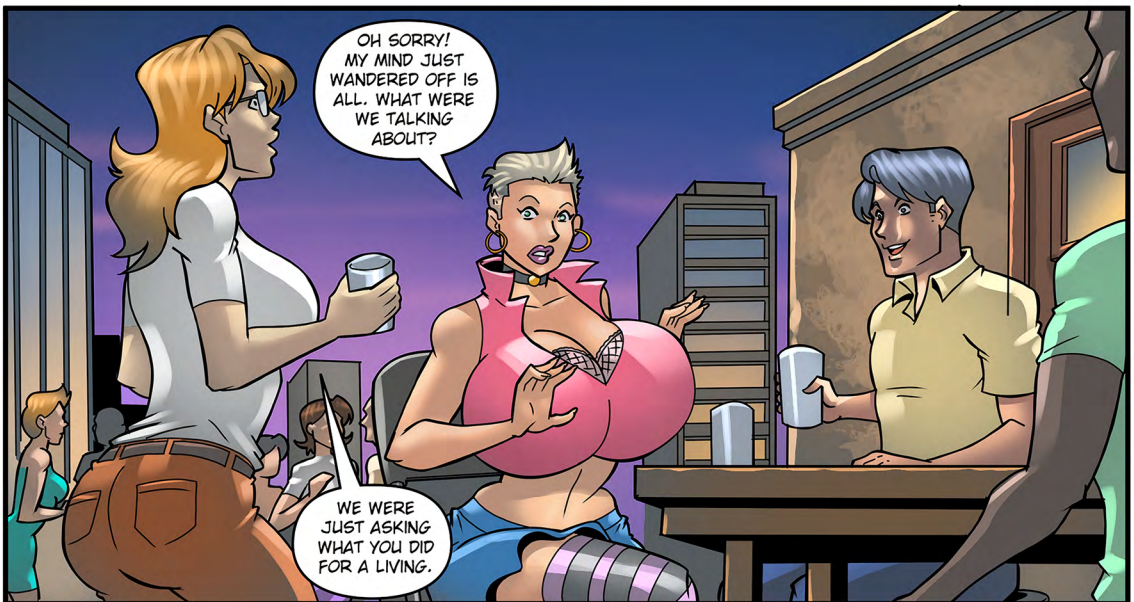
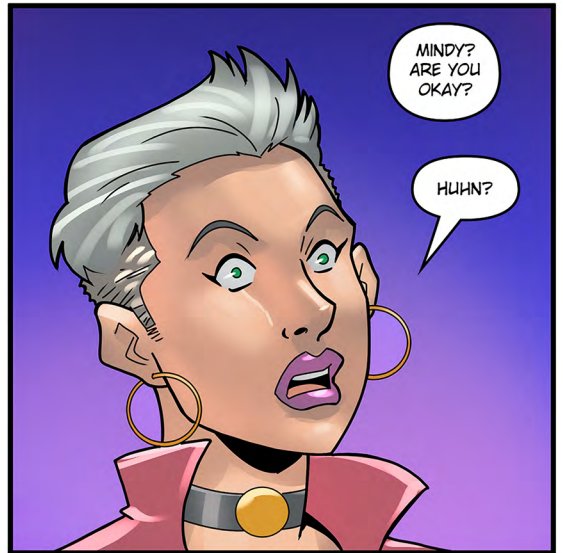
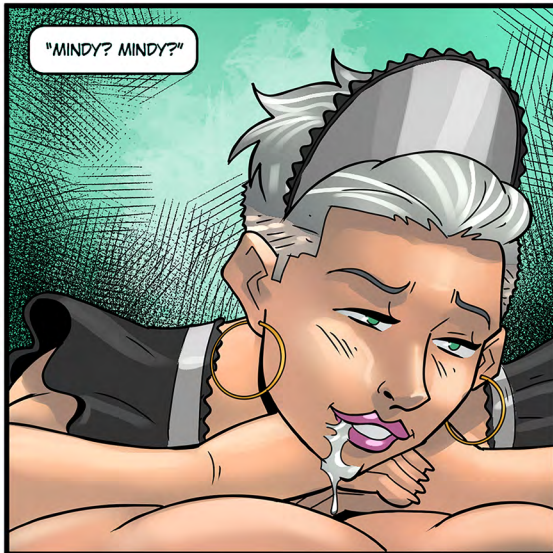
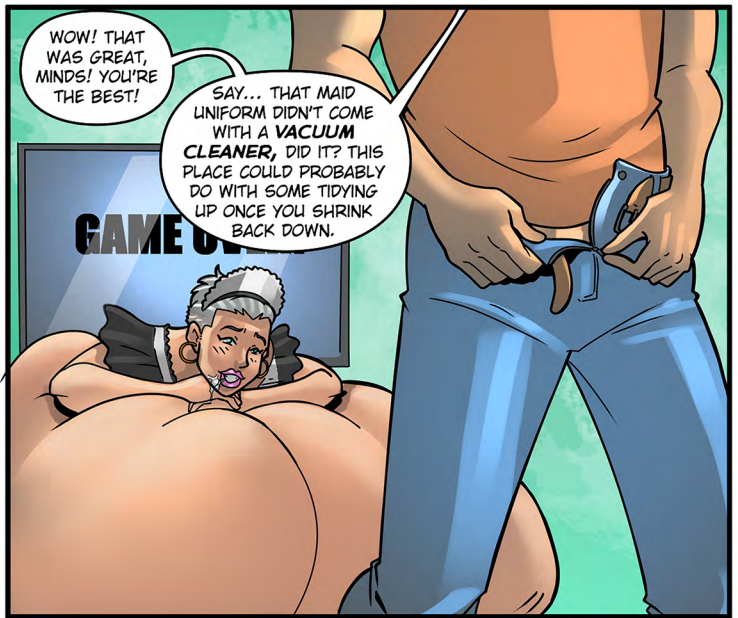


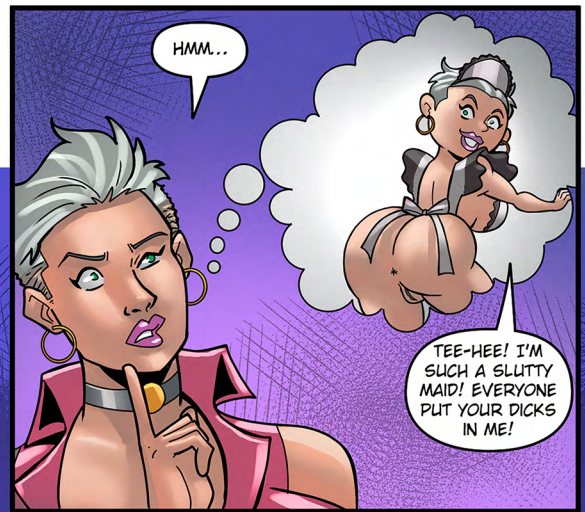
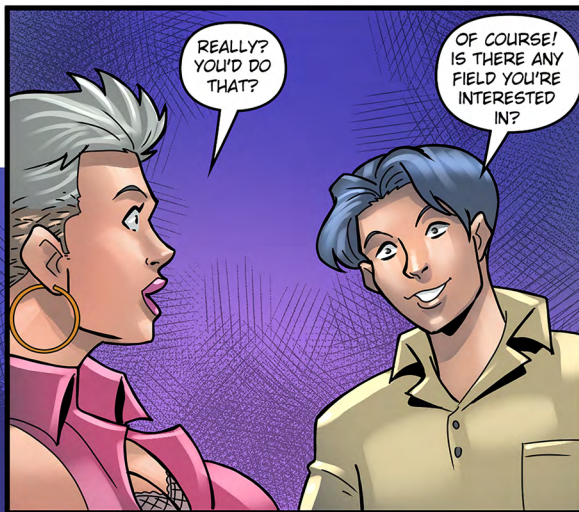
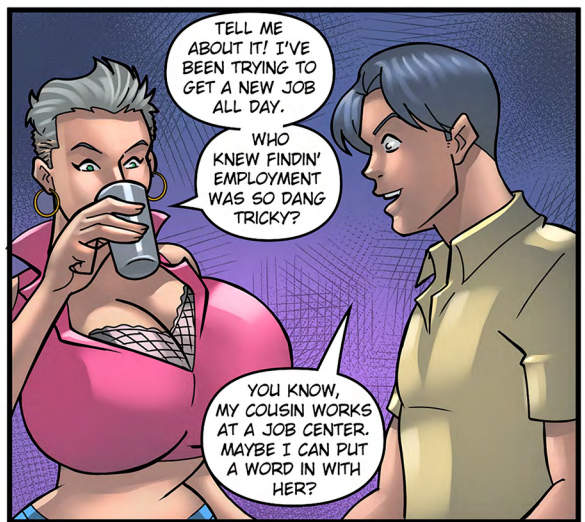
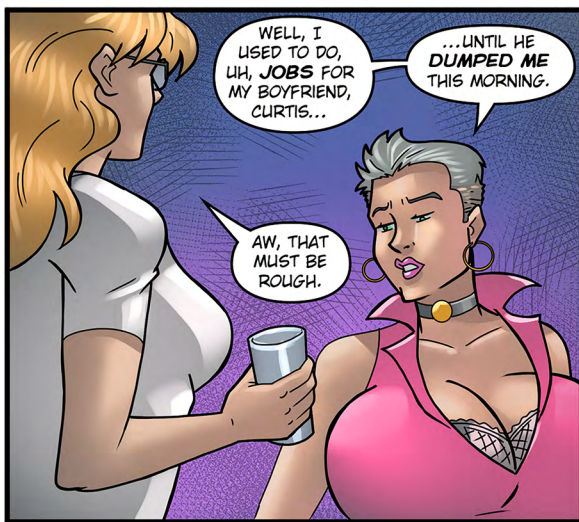
YOU MEAN
IT? REALLY?
NO FOOLING?

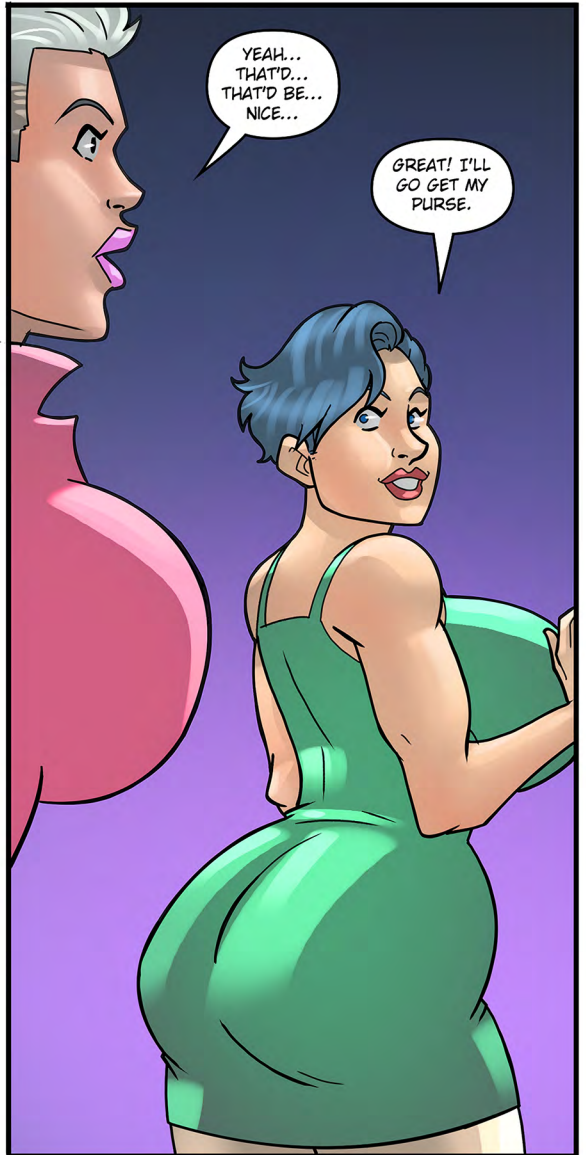
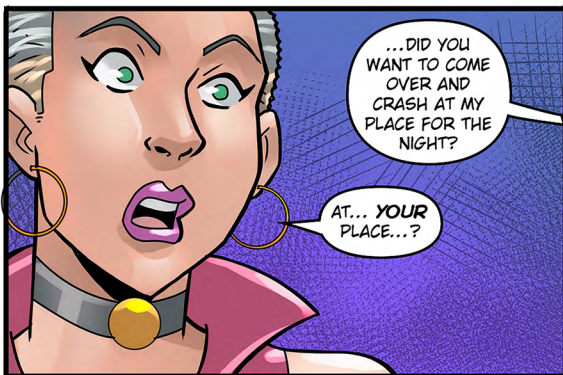
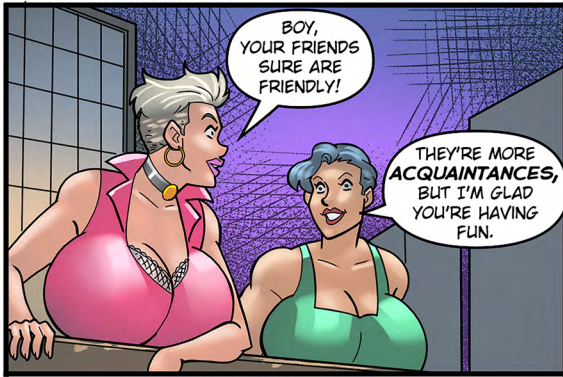
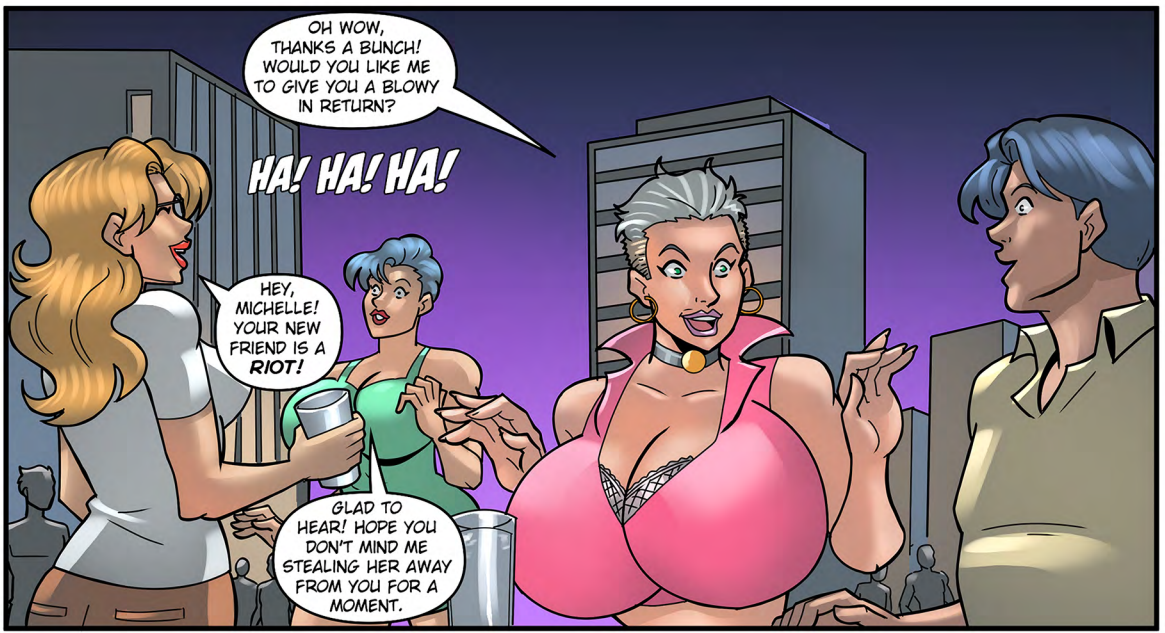
OF COURSE!
GET THOSE FAT
TITTIES NICE
AND **HUGE**
FOR ME!

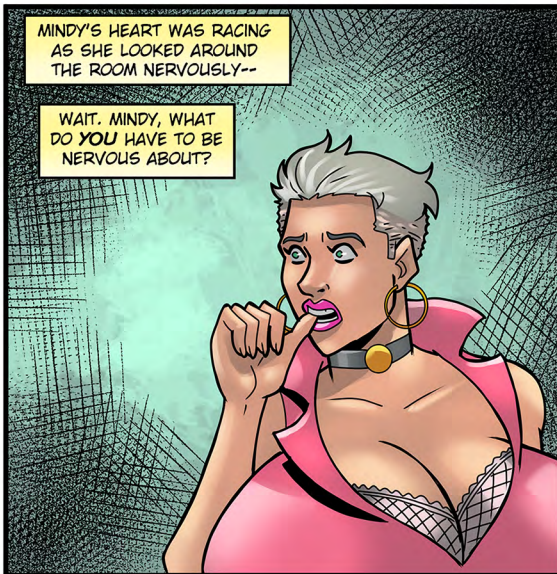
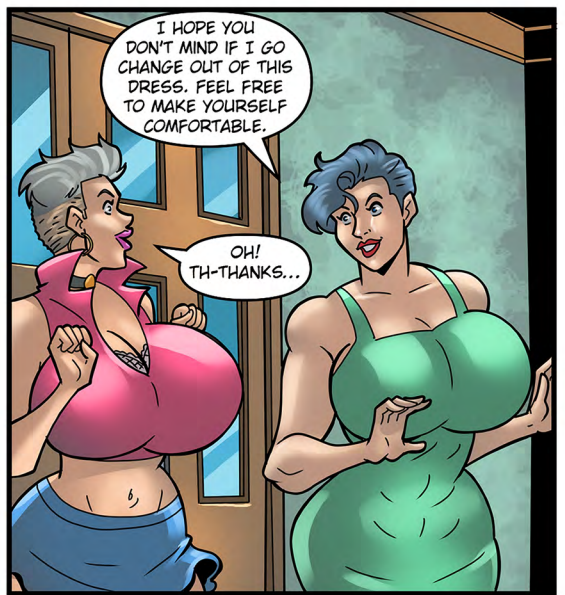








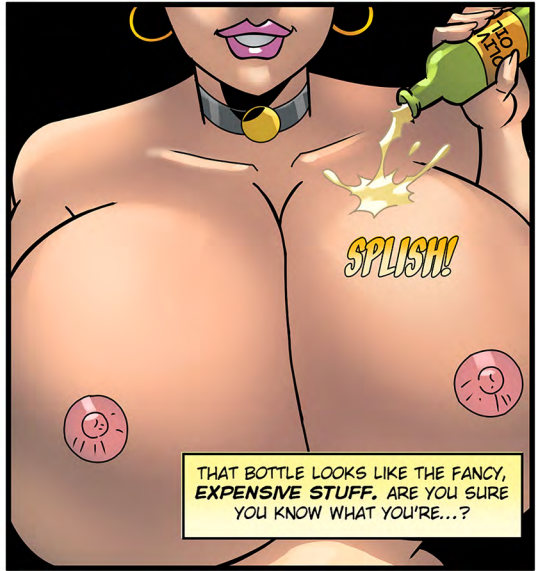






UH... MINDY? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

IMPROVISIN'! CURTIS USED TO LOVE THIS.



SPLISH!

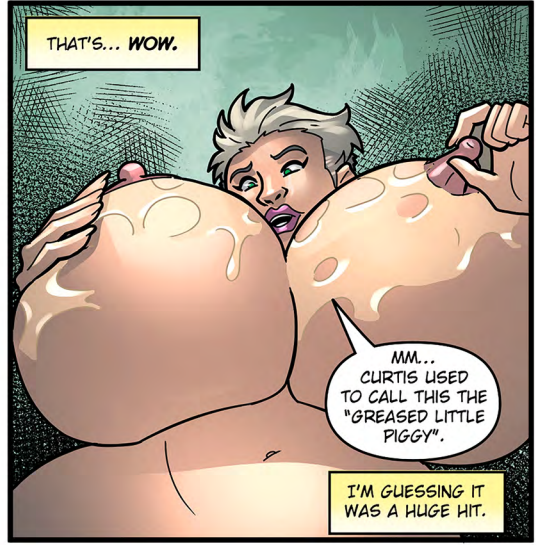
THAT BOTTLE LOOKS LIKE THE FANCY, EXPENSIVE STUFF. ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE...?



...

...AH... I S-SEE...

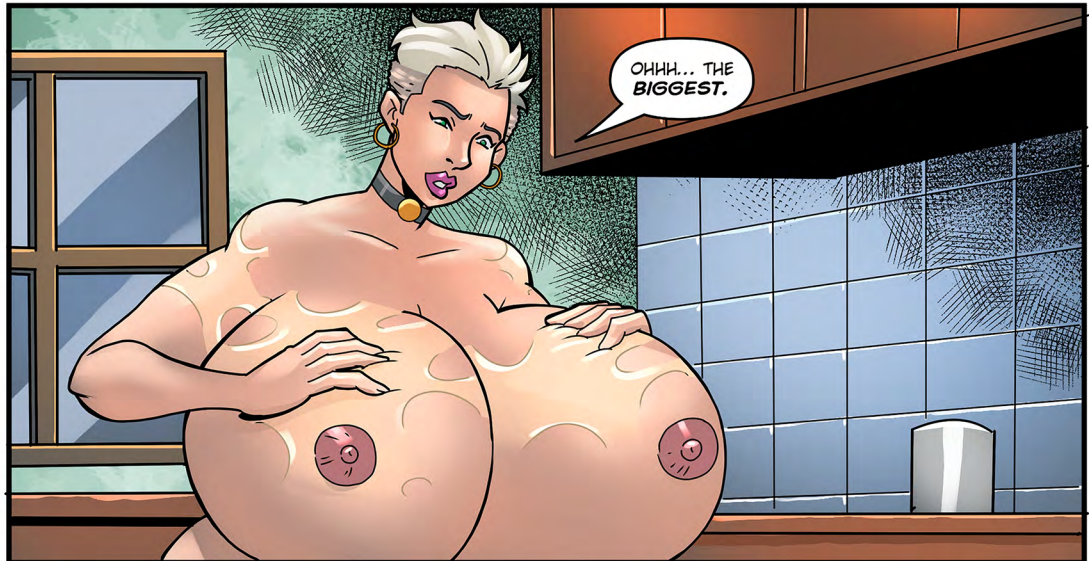
MM... YEAH...



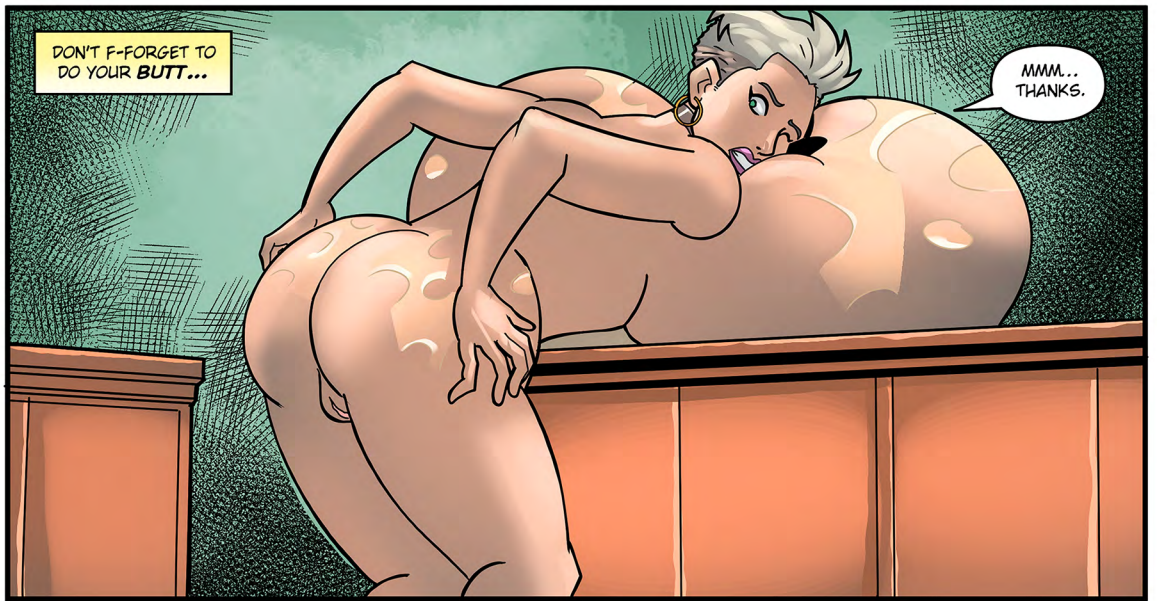
THAT'S... WOW.

MM... CURTIS USED TO CALL THIS THE "GREASED LITTLE PIGGY".

I'M GUESSING IT WAS A HUGE HIT.



OH... THE BIGGEST.

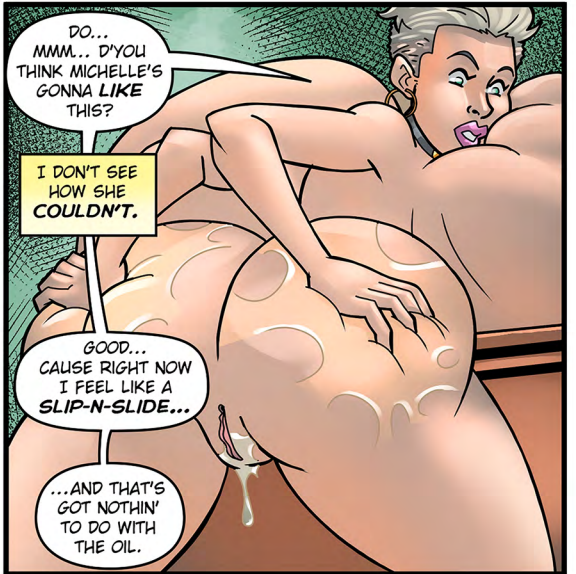


DON'T F-FORGET TO DO YOUR BUTT...

MMM... THANKS.



MM... THAT'S THE STUFF.

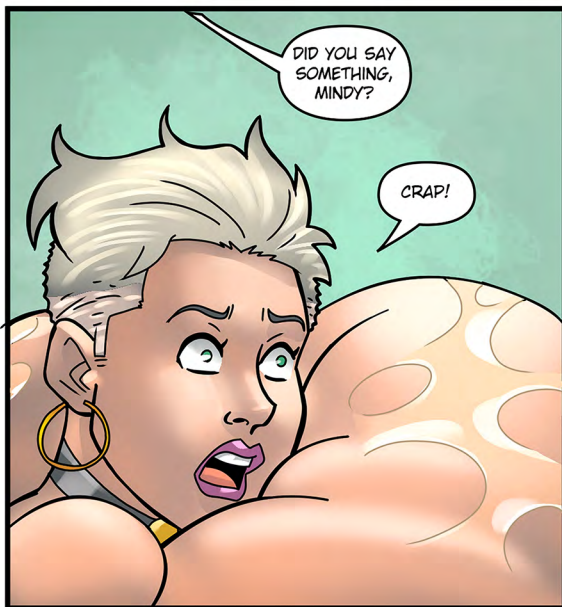


DO... MMM... D'YOU THINK MICHELLE'S GONNA LIKE THIS?

I DON'T SEE HOW SHE COULDN'T.

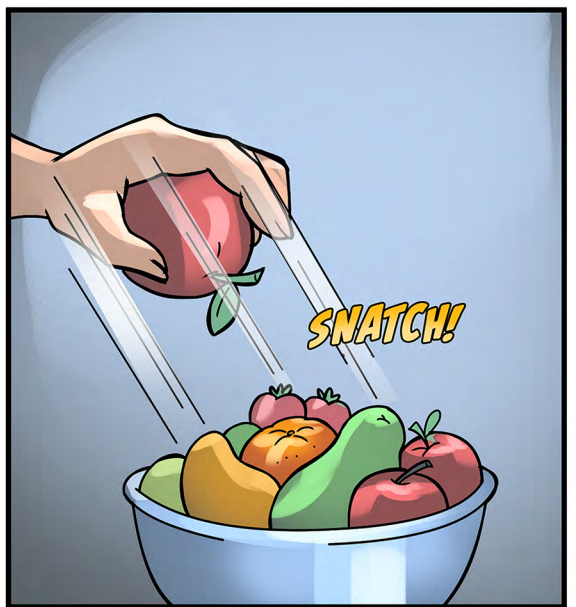
GOOD... CAUSE RIGHT NOW I FEEL LIKE A SLIP-N-SLIDE...

...AND THAT'S GOT NOTHIN' TO DO WITH THE OIL.



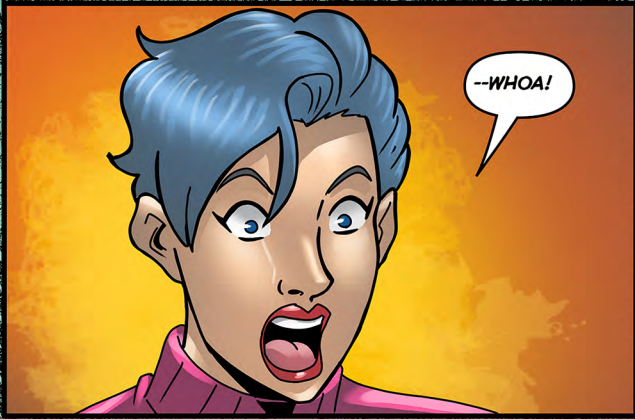
DID YOU SAY SOMETHING, MINDY?

CRAP!



SNATCH!

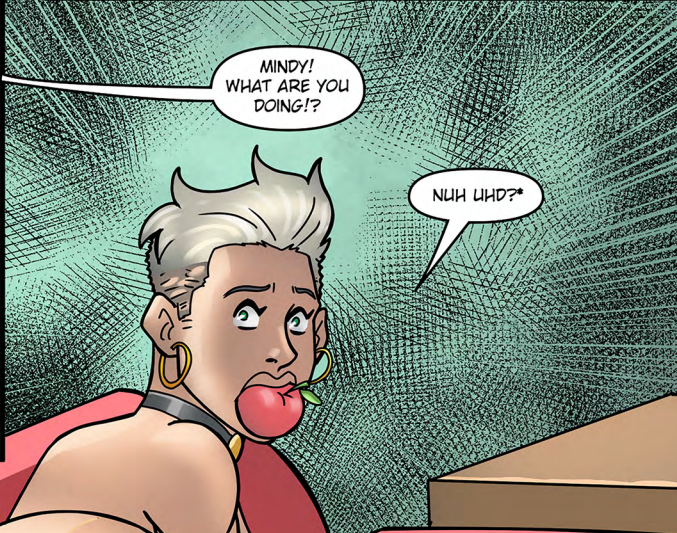
DID YOU
NEED A TOOTHBRUSH?
THERE'S A CONVENIENCE
STORE DOWNSTAIRS
THAT--



--WHOA!



MINDY!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING!?



NWH UHD?*



*NO GOOD?
<TRANSLATED FROM
GREASED PIGGY?



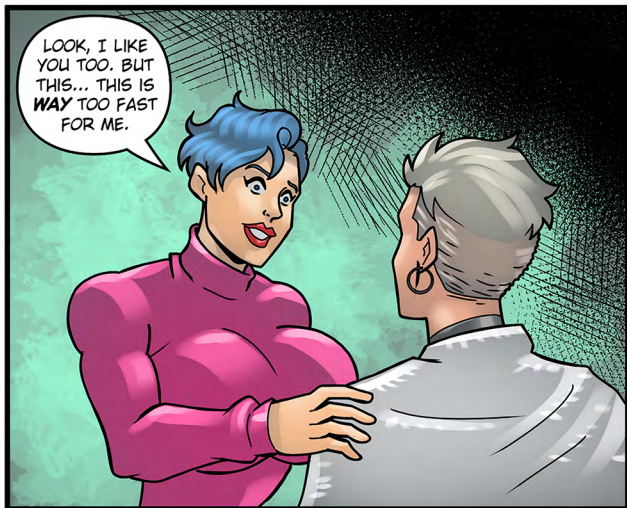
CAN YOU COVER YOURSELF UP PLEASE?

S-SURE THING...



AHH... I'M SORRY! I THOUGHT YOU LIKED ME AND THAT WE WERE GOING TO YOUR PLACE FOR SOME **HANKY PANKY** BUT I TOTALLY READ THAT WRONG AND NOW I WASTED YOUR GOOD OLIVE OIL AND--

MINDY. IT'S OKAY.



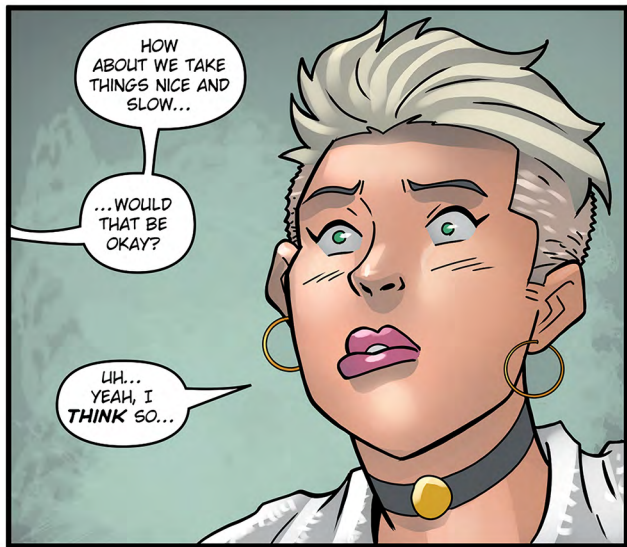
LOOK, I LIKE YOU TOO. BUT THIS... THIS IS WAY TOO FAST FOR ME.



OKAY. GREAT!

I'M GOING TO HEAD TO BED, BUT WE'LL TALK MORE IN THE MORNING, OKAY?

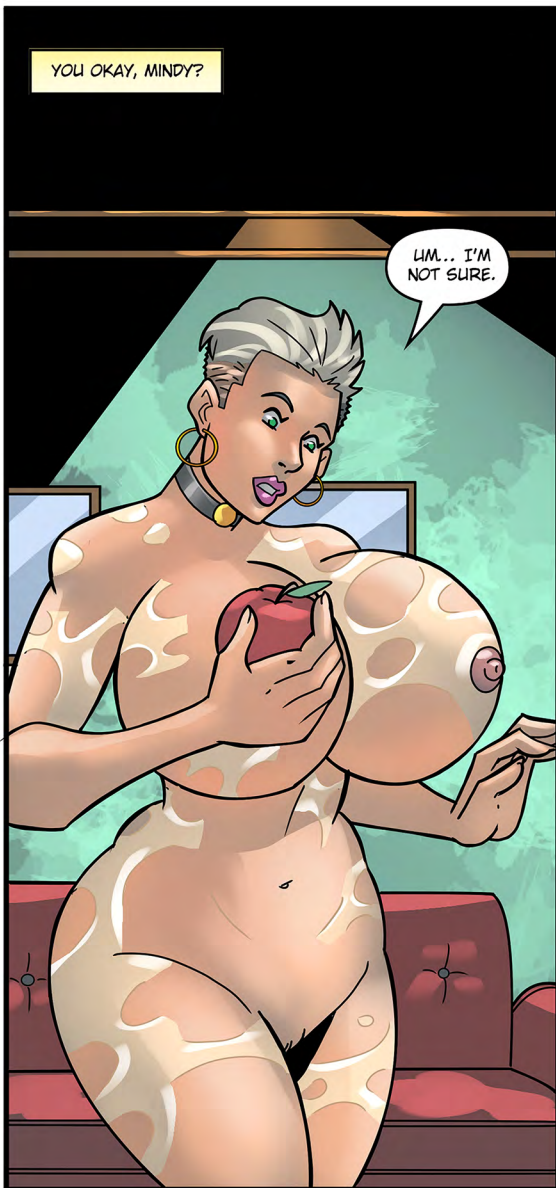
Y-YEAH... SURE!



HOW ABOUT WE TAKE THINGS NICE AND SLOW...

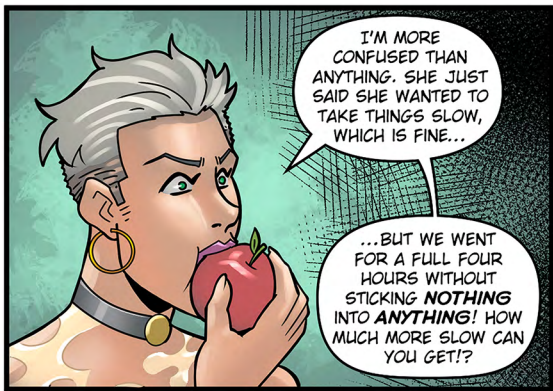
...WOULD THAT BE OKAY?

UH... YEAH, I THINK SO...



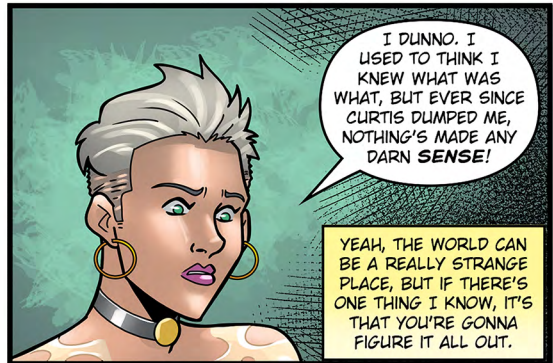
YOU OKAY, MINDY?

UM... I'M NOT SURE.



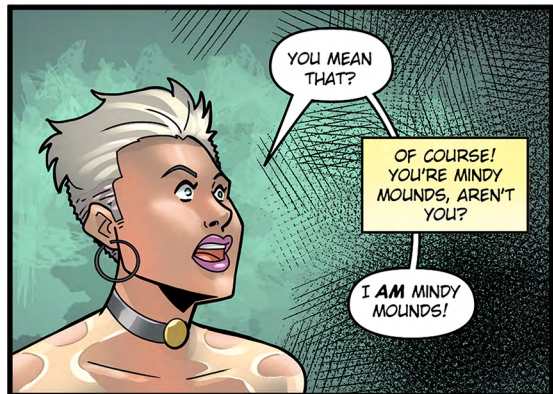
I'M MORE CONFUSED THAN ANYTHING. SHE JUST SAID SHE WANTED TO TAKE THINGS SLOW, WHICH IS FINE...

...BUT WE WENT FOR A FULL FOUR HOURS WITHOUT STICKING **NOTHING** INTO **ANYTHING**! HOW MUCH MORE SLOW CAN YOU GET!?



I DUNNO. I USED TO THINK I KNEW WHAT WAS WHAT, BUT EVER SINCE CURTIS DUMPED ME, NOTHING'S MADE ANY DARN **SENSE**!

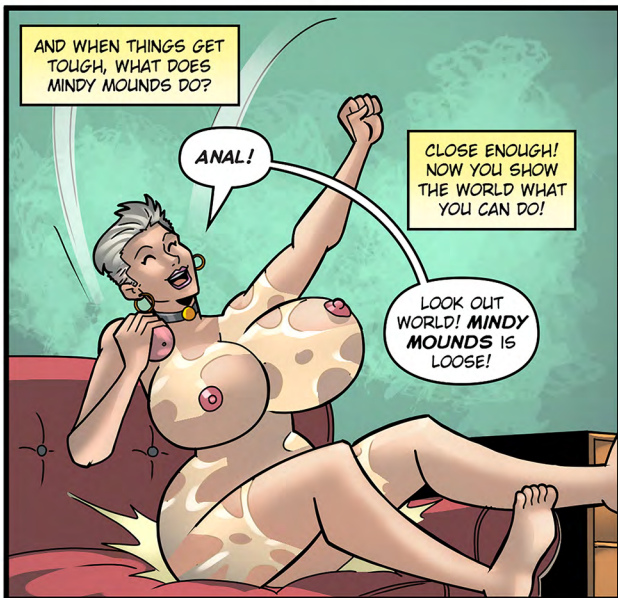
YEAH, THE WORLD CAN BE A REALLY STRANGE PLACE, BUT IF THERE'S ONE THING I KNOW, IT'S THAT YOU'RE GONNA FIGURE IT ALL OUT.



YOU MEAN THAT?

OF COURSE! YOU'RE MINDY MOUNDS, AREN'T YOU?

I **AM** MINDY MOUNDS!

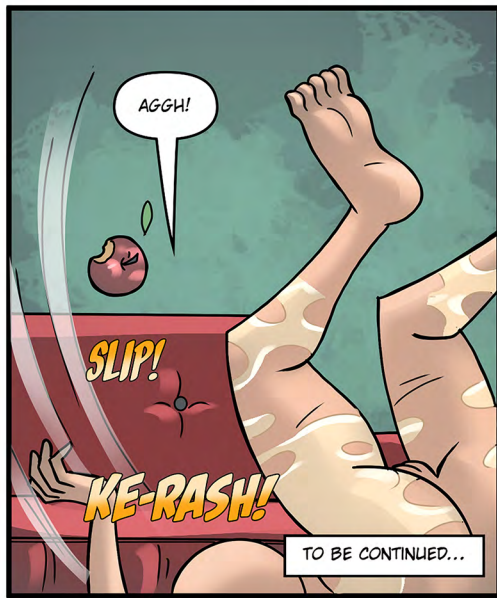


AND WHEN THINGS GET TOUGH, WHAT DOES MINDY MOUNDS DO?

ANAL!

CLOSE ENOUGH! NOW YOU SHOW THE WORLD WHAT YOU CAN DO!

LOOK OUT WORLD! **MINDY MOUNDS** IS LOOSE!



AGGH!

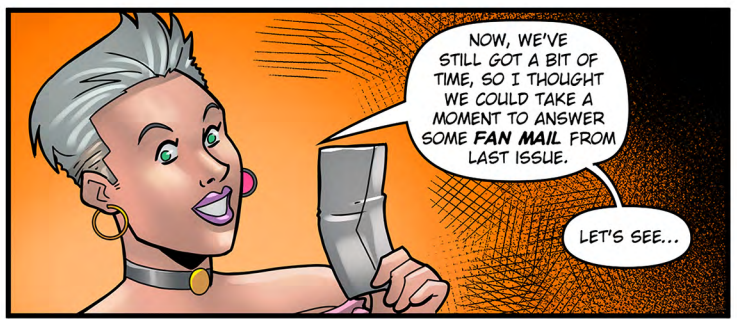
SLIP!

KE-RASH!

TO BE CONTINUED...

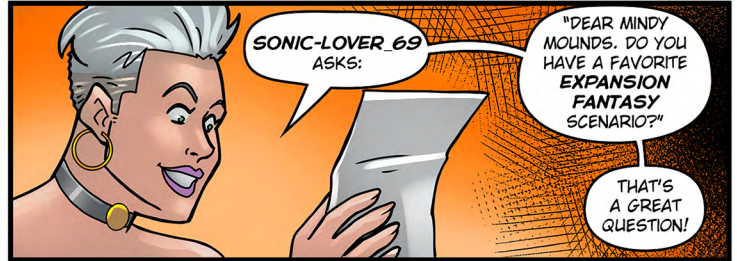


OH BOY, WASN'T **THAT** A FUN ISSUE! I THINK MY FAVORITE PART WAS WHEN I GOT TO SUCK CURTIS' COCK, BUT I ALSO REALLY LIKED THE PART WHERE I GOT ALL NICE AND OILED UP. MM!



NOW, WE'VE STILL GOT A BIT OF TIME, SO I THOUGHT WE COULD TAKE A MOMENT TO ANSWER SOME **FAN MAIL** FROM LAST ISSUE.

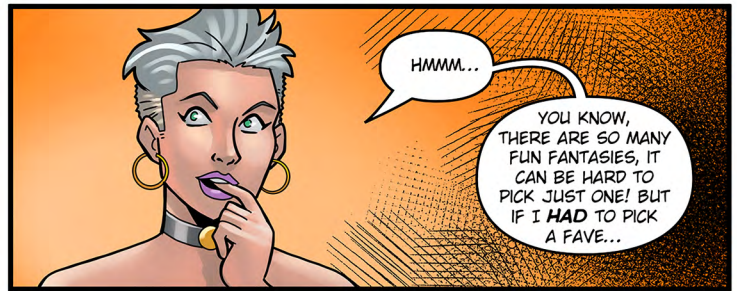
LET'S SEE...



SONIC-LOVER_69 ASKS:

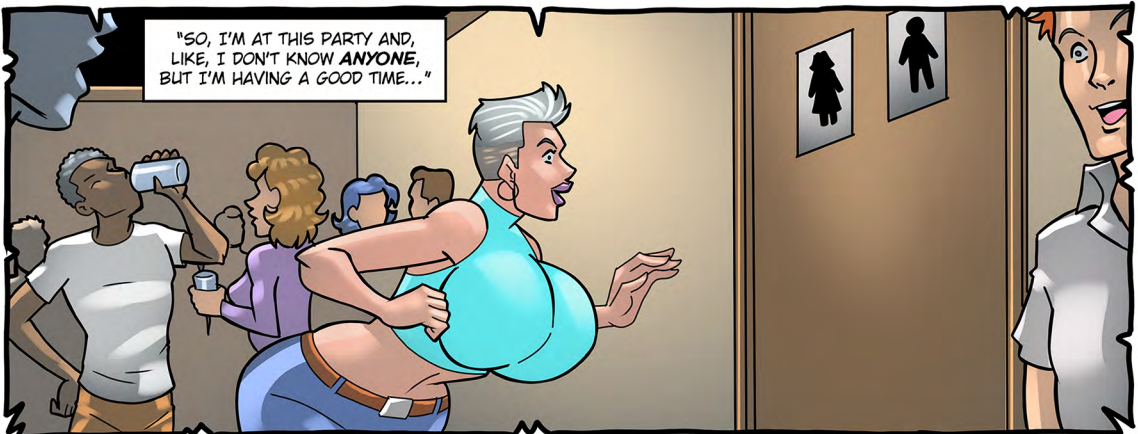
"DEAR MINDY MOUNDS. DO YOU HAVE A FAVORITE **EXPANSION FANTASY SCENARIO**?"

THAT'S A GREAT QUESTION!

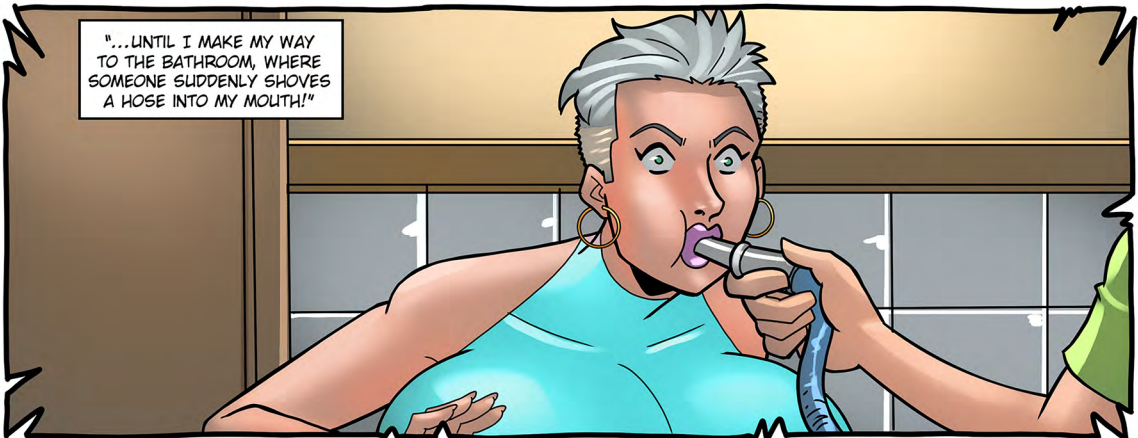


HMMM...

YOU KNOW, THERE ARE SO MANY FUN FANTASIES, IT CAN BE HARD TO PICK JUST ONE! BUT IF I **HAD** TO PICK A FAVE...



"SO, I'M AT THIS PARTY AND, LIKE, I DON'T KNOW **ANYONE**, BUT I'M HAVING A GOOD TIME..."

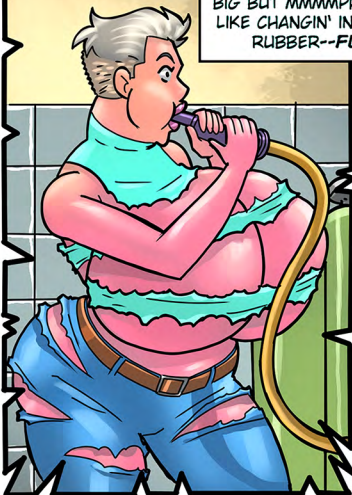


"...UNTIL I MAKE MY WAY TO THE BATHROOM, WHERE SOMEONE SUDDENLY SHOVS A HOSE INTO MY MOUTH!"

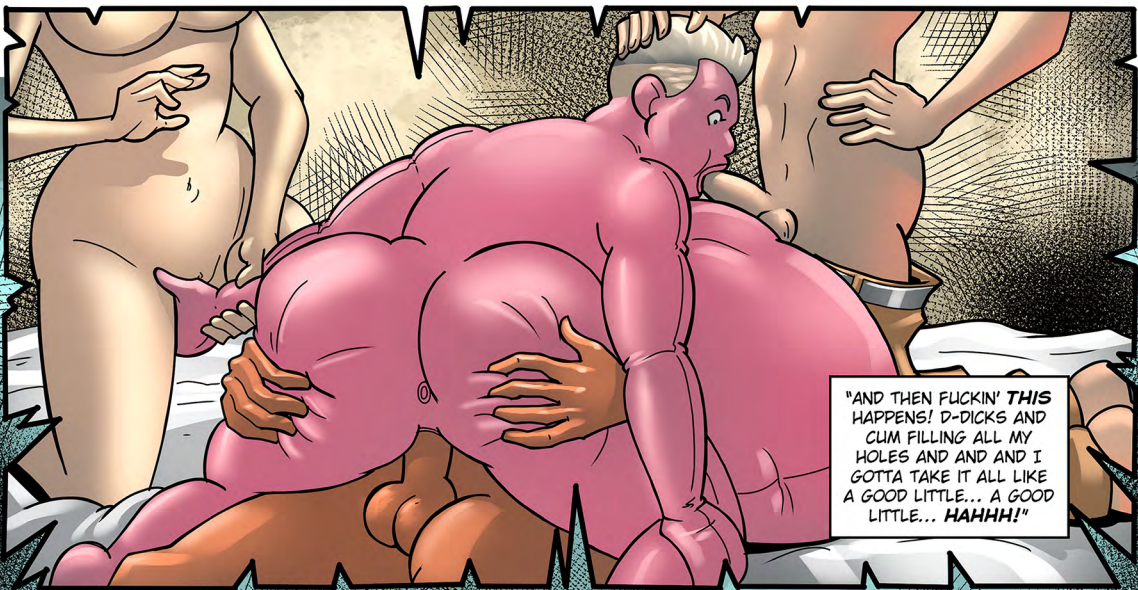
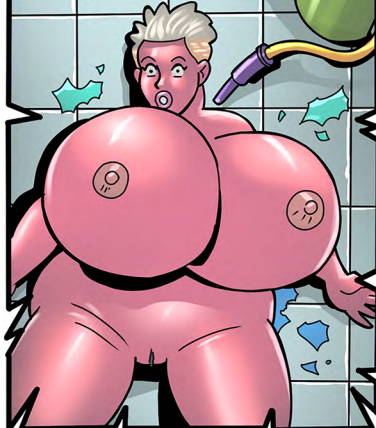
"I TRY TO PULL OUT THE HOSE, BUT IT'S LODGED IN SOOO TIGHT AND I CAN FEEL AIR BEIN' PUMPED UP INTO MY BODY!"



"M-MY BOOBS AND ASS AND ALL OVER IS GETTIN' SO BIG BUT MMMMPH ALSO IT'S LIKE CHANGIN' INTO FUCKIN' RUBBER--FUCK!"

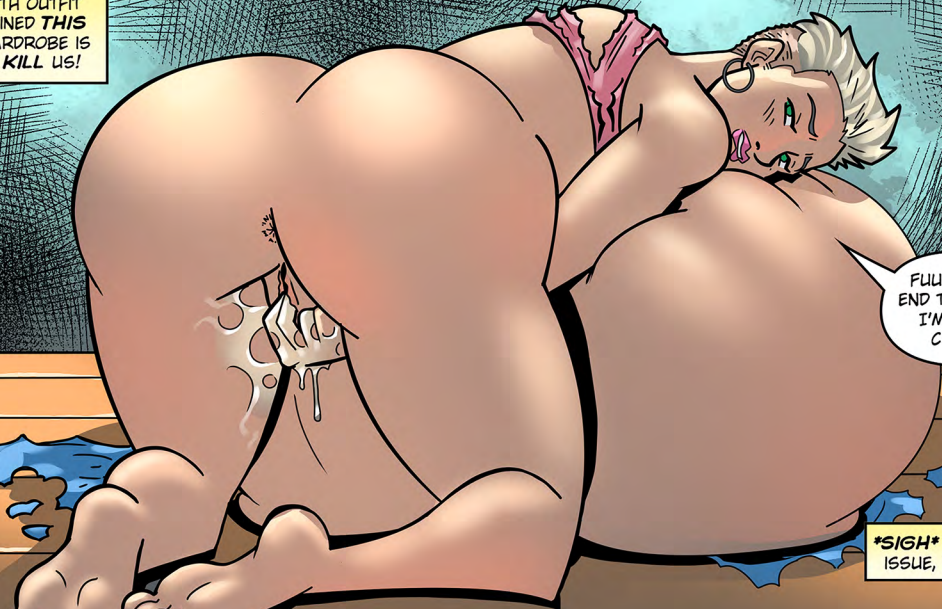


"I GET T-TURNED INTO A FUCKIN' BIG TIT SLUT SEX DOLL OOOHHHHH GODDD!"



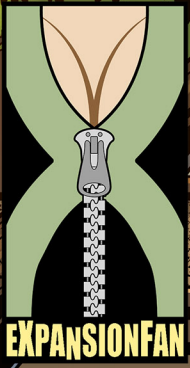
"AND THEN FUCKIN' THIS HAPPENS! D-DICKS AND CUM FILLING ALL MY HOLES AND AND I GOTTA TAKE IT ALL LIKE A GOOD LITTLE... A GOOD LITTLE... HAAAAH!"

MINDY! THAT'S LIKE THE FOURTH OUTFIT YOU'VE RUINED THIS WEEK! WARDROBE IS GOING TO KILL US!



FUUUUUCK... END THE ISSUE! I'M GONNA CUULUM!

SIGH UNTIL NEXT ISSUE, READERS!



MINDY MOUNDS GOES IT ALONE

Author:
b-ridge
Artist:
Octo



I MEANT
THE *DOOR*
KNOCKERS,
YOU TWIT!



MINDY MOUNDS GOES IT ALONE

Author
b-ridge

Artist
Octo

Logo Design
Studio GFX

Editor
Valeyard Vince

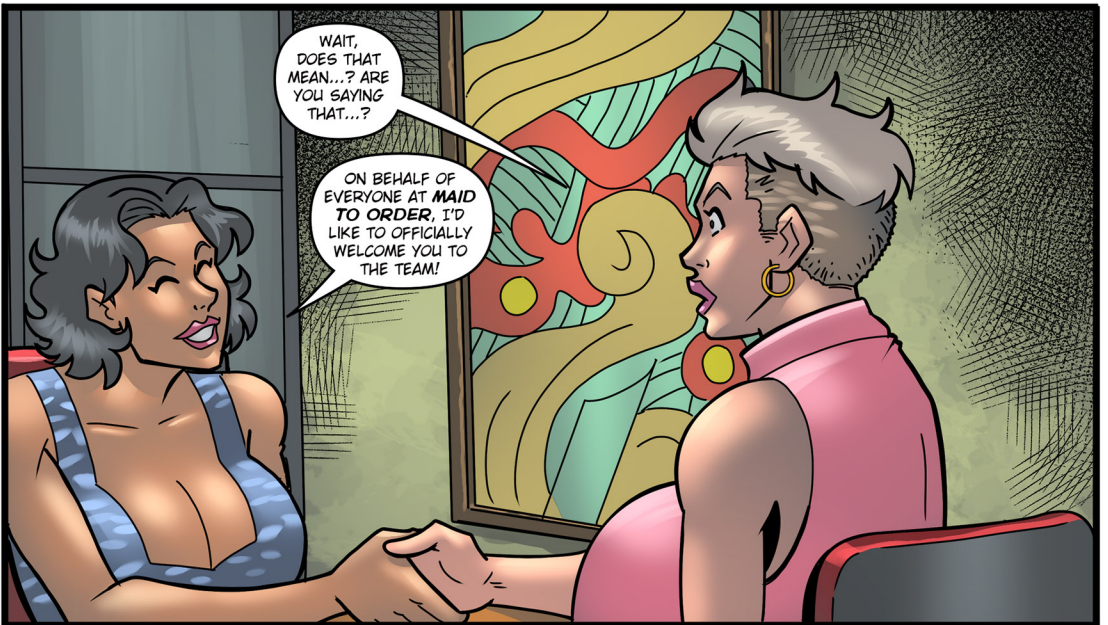
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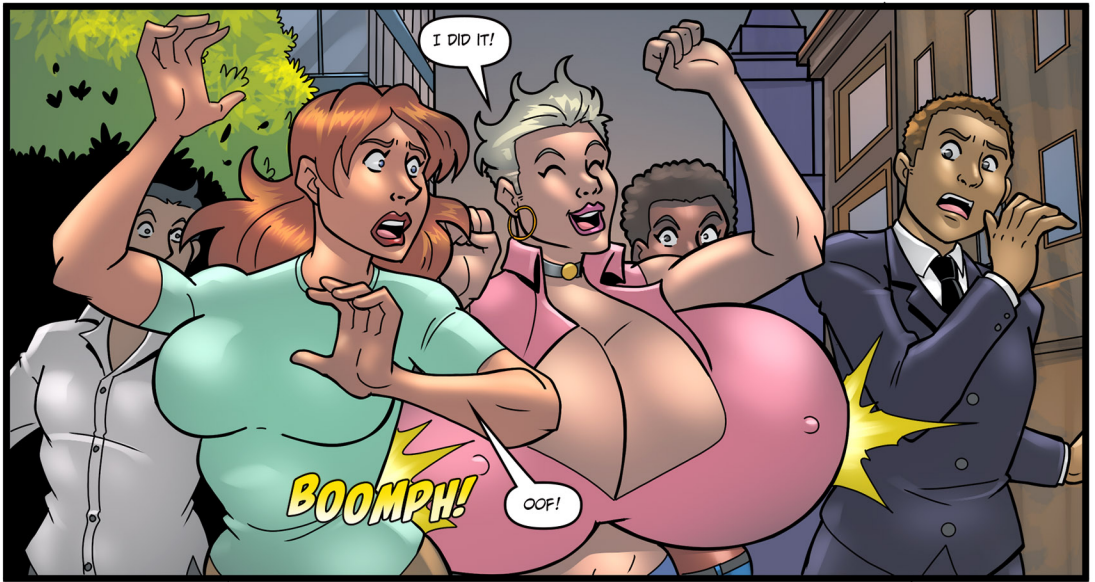
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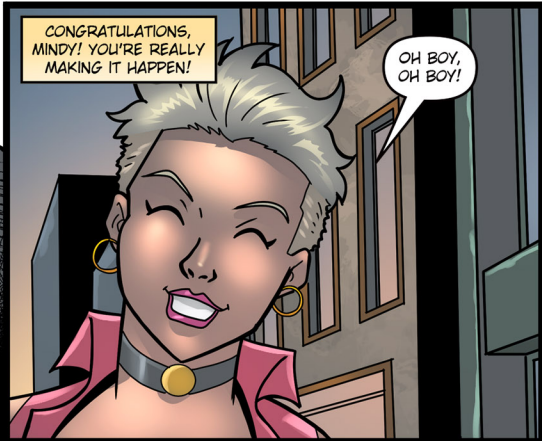




I DID IT!

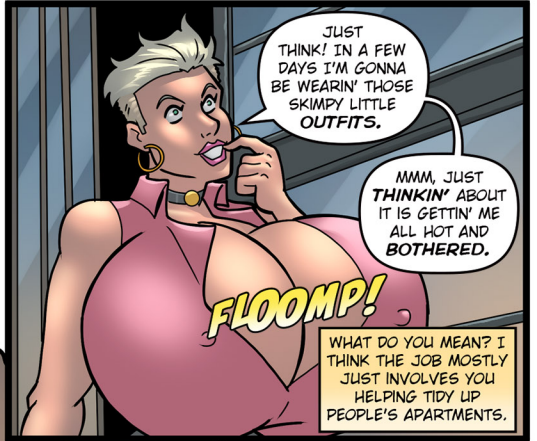
BOOMPH!

OOF!



CONGRATULATIONS, MINDY! YOU'RE REALLY MAKING IT HAPPEN!

OH BOY, OH BOY!



JUST THINK! IN A FEW DAYS I'M GONNA BE WEARIN' THOSE SKIMPY LITTLE OUTFITS.

MMM, JUST THINKIN' ABOUT IT IS GETTIN' ME ALL HOT AND BOTHERED.

FLOOMP!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I THINK THE JOB MOSTLY JUST INVOLVES YOU HELPING TIDY UP PEOPLE'S APARTMENTS.



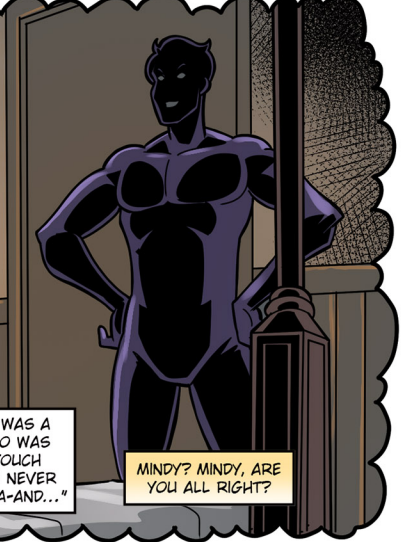
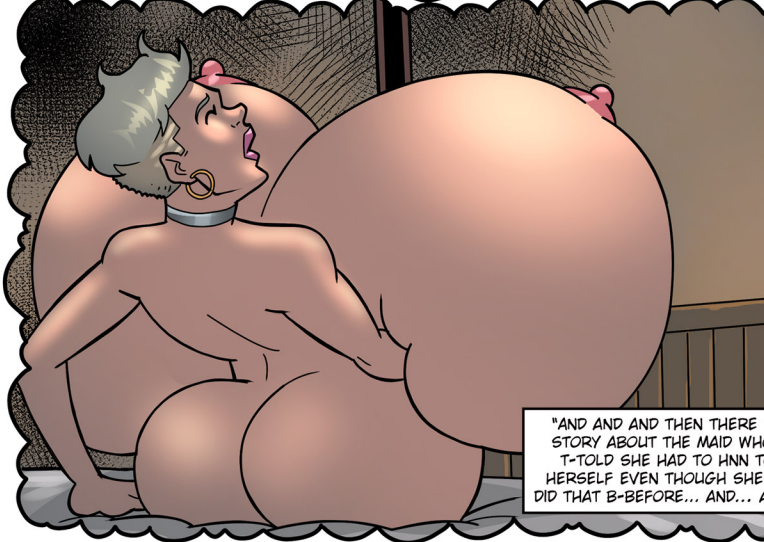
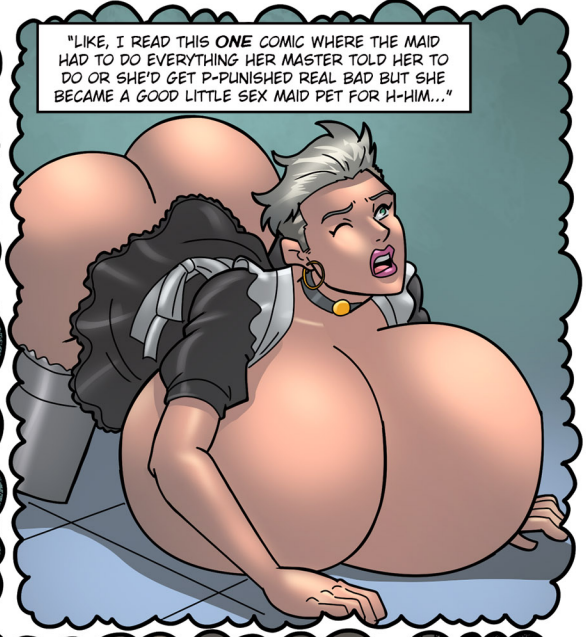
"THAT'S 'CAUSE YOU DON'T READ NEARLY ENOUGH STORIES!"

"LIKE, **EVERYONE** KNOWS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A POOR, IMPRESSIONABLE YOUNG MAID GETS SENT TO WORK FOR A MYSTERIOUS **STRANGER**."

SHE DOES A GREAT JOB AND EVERYONE LEAVES SATISFIED?

"OH, EVERYONE'S SATISFIED, ALL RIGHT."

"LIKE, I READ THIS ONE COMIC WHERE THE MAID HAD TO DO EVERYTHING HER MASTER TOLD HER TO DO OR SHE'D GET P-PUNISHED REAL BAD BUT SHE BECAME A GOOD LITTLE SEX MAID PET FOR H-HIM..."



"AND AND AND THEN THERE WAS A STORY ABOUT THE MAID WHO WAS T-TOLD SHE HAD TO HNN TOUCH HERSELF EVEN THOUGH SHE NEVER DID THAT B-BEFORE... AND... A-AND..."

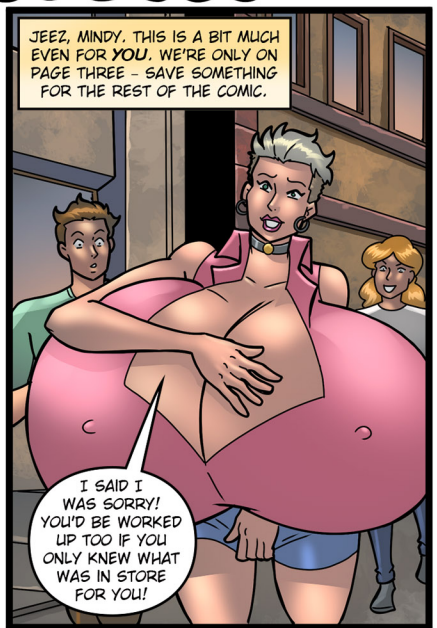
MINDY? MINDY, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

MINDY!

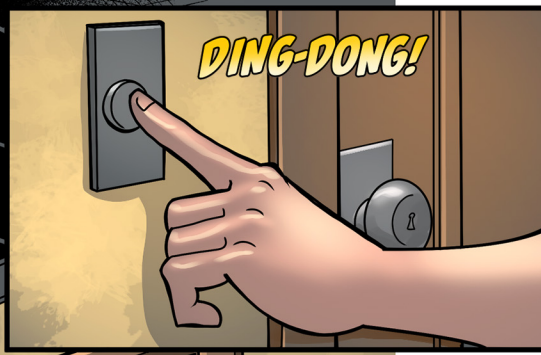


GAH! S-SORRY, GOT CARRIED AWAY!

JEEZ, MINDY. THIS IS A BIT MUCH EVEN FOR YOU. WE'RE ONLY ON PAGE THREE - SAVE SOMETHING FOR THE REST OF THE COMIC.



I SAID I WAS SORRY! YOU'D BE WORKED UP TOO IF YOU ONLY KNEW WHAT WAS IN STORE FOR YOU!



DING-DONG!

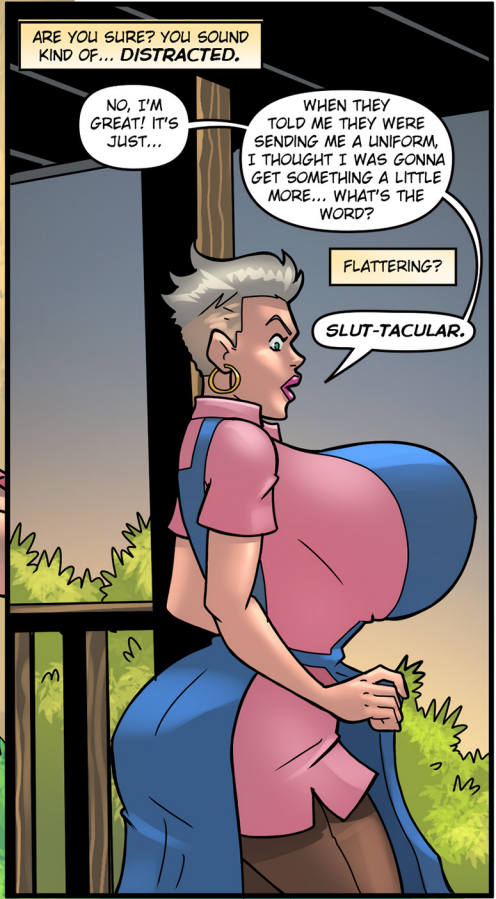
A FEW DAYS LATER...



NNF.

READY FOR YOUR FIRST DAY ON THE JOB, MINDY?

HMM? OH, YOU BET I AM!



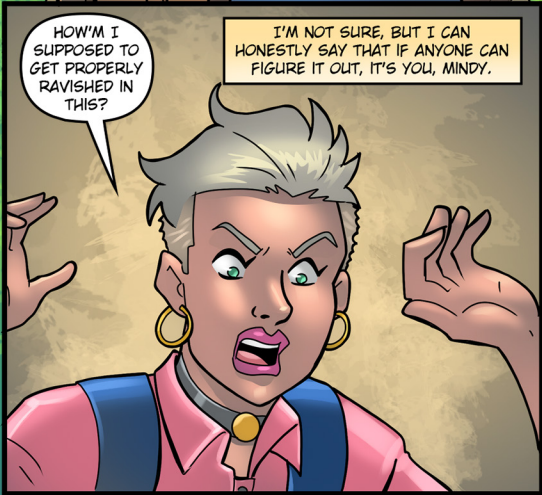
ARE YOU SURE? YOU SOUND KIND OF... **DISTRACTED.**

NO, I'M GREAT! IT'S JUST...

WHEN THEY TOLD ME THEY WERE SENDING ME A UNIFORM, I THOUGHT I WAS GONNA GET SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE... WHAT'S THE WORD?

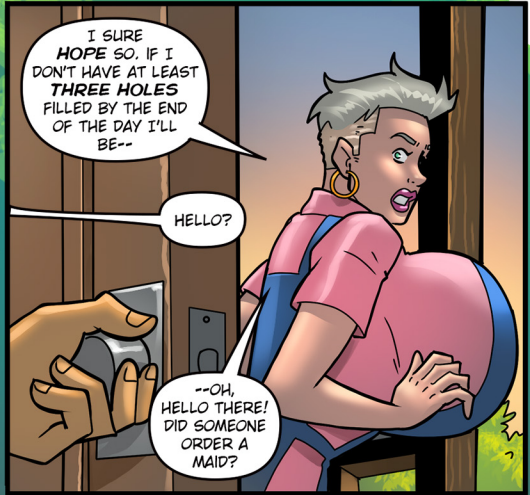
FLATTERING?

SLUT-TACULAR.



HOW'M I SUPPOSED TO GET PROPERLY RAVISHED IN THIS?

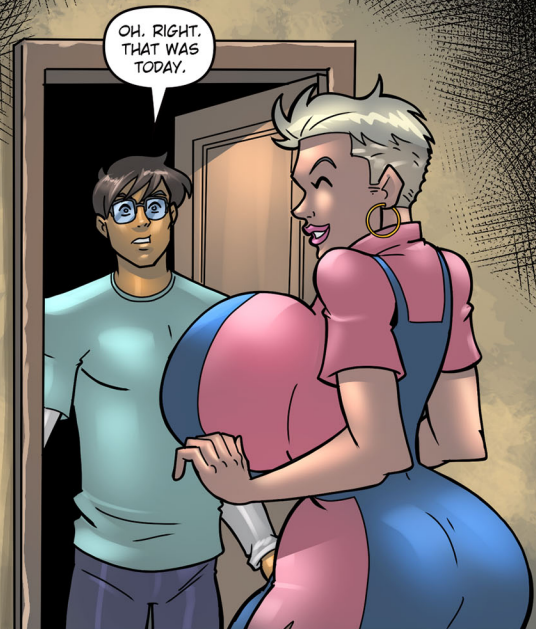
I'M NOT SURE, BUT I CAN HONESTLY SAY THAT IF ANYONE CAN FIGURE IT OUT, IT'S YOU, MINDY.



I SURE **HOPE** SO. IF I DON'T HAVE AT LEAST **THREE HOLES** FILLED BY THE END OF THE DAY I'LL BE--

HELLO?

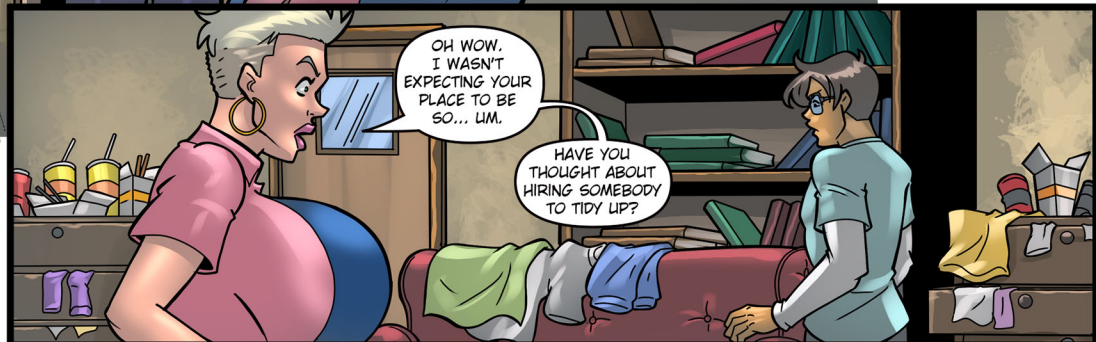
--OH, HELLO THERE! DID SOMEONE ORDER A MAID?



OH, RIGHT. THAT WAS TODAY.



WELL, YOU MAY AS WELL COME IN.



OH WOW. I WASN'T EXPECTING YOUR PLACE TO BE SO... UM.

HAVE YOU THOUGHT ABOUT HIRING SOMEBODY TO TIDY UP?



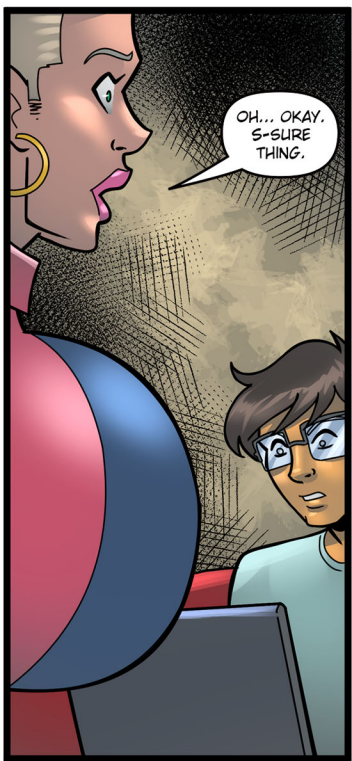
I MEAN... YES?

SO, WHERE DID YOU WANT TO START?

WE-ELL, I THOUGHT WE COULD START RIGHT HERE ON THE FLOOR, AND THEN MOVE TO THE COUCH, THEN THE BEDROOM, BUT I'M HONESTLY GOOD WITH **WHEREVER.**



LISTEN, I'M NOT REALLY PICKY. WHEREVER YOU WANT TO START CLEANING IS FINE, BUT THE TOILET'S BEEN ACTING UP A BIT SO I GUESS YOU COULD START THERE.

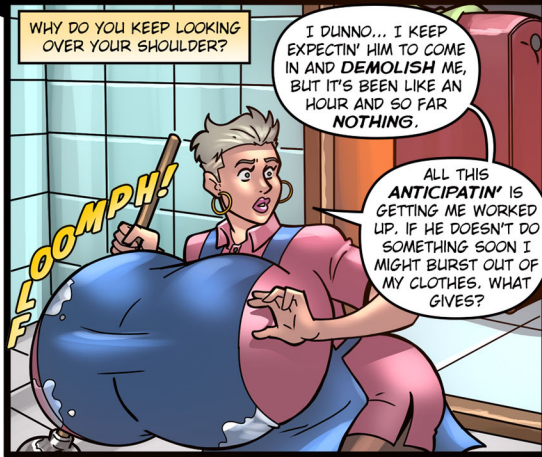


OH... OKAY. S-SURE THING.



HUFF!

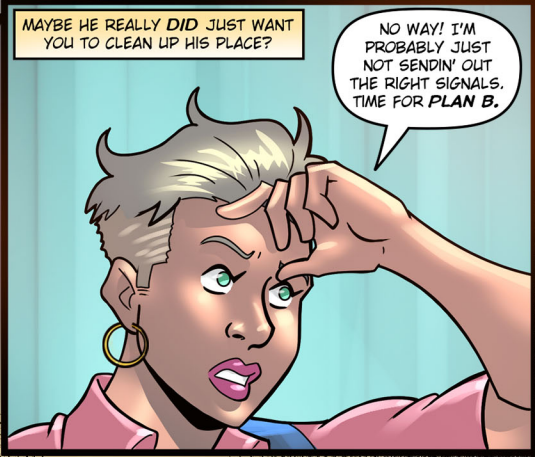
SPLUSH!



WHY DO YOU KEEP LOOKING OVER YOUR SHOULDER?

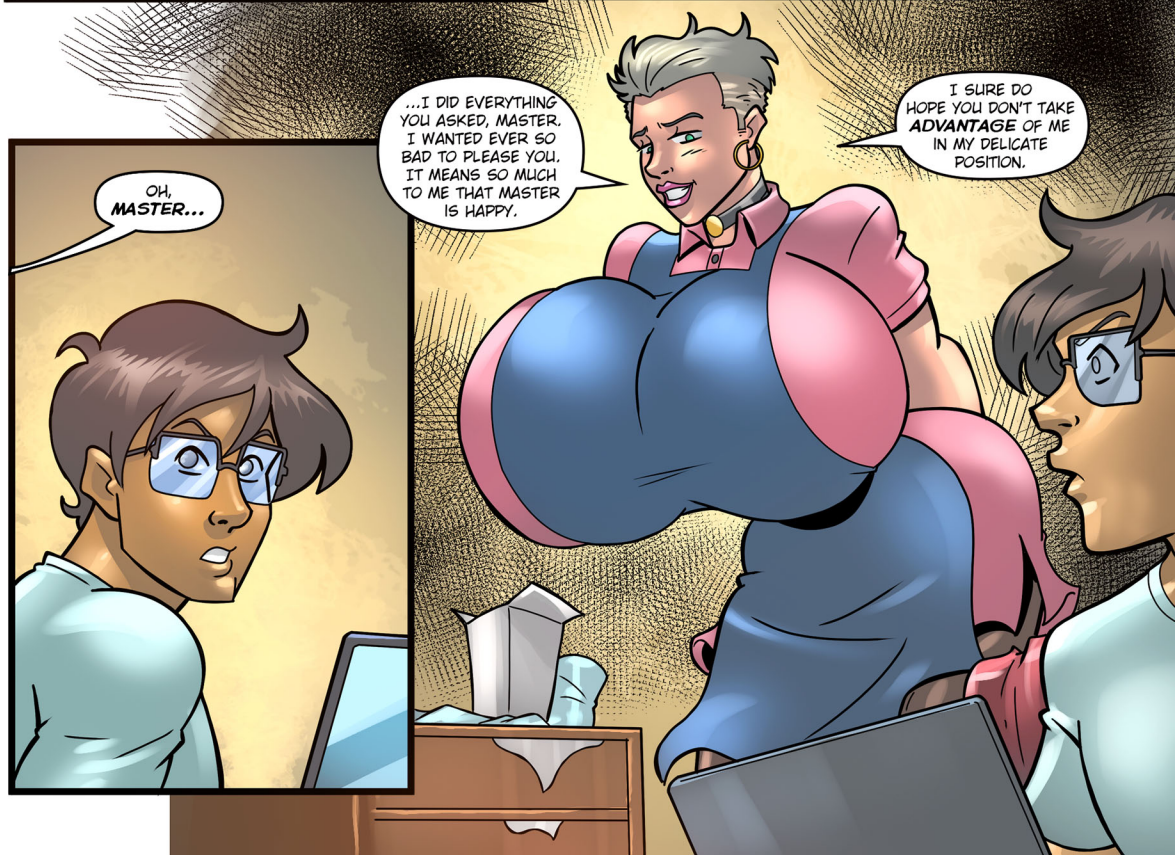
I DUNNO... I KEEP EXPECTIN' HIM TO COME IN AND **DEMOLISH** ME, BUT IT'S BEEN LIKE AN HOUR AND SO FAR **NOTHING**.

ALL THIS **ANTICIPATIN'** IS GETTING ME WORKED UP. IF HE DOESN'T DO SOMETHING SOON I MIGHT BURST OUT OF MY CLOTHES. WHAT GIVES?



MAYBE HE REALLY **DID** JUST WANT YOU TO CLEAN UP HIS PLACE?

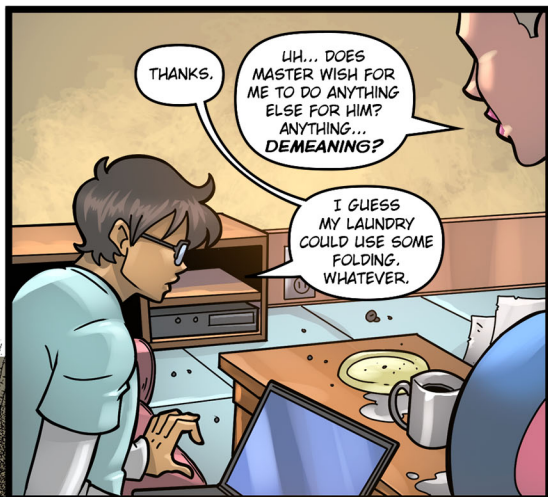
NO WAY! I'M PROBABLY JUST NOT SENDIN' OUT THE RIGHT SIGNALS. TIME FOR **PLAN B**.



OH, **MASTER...**

...I DID EVERYTHING YOU ASKED, **MASTER**. I WANTED EVER SO BAD TO PLEASE YOU. IT MEANS SO MUCH TO ME THAT **MASTER** IS HAPPY.

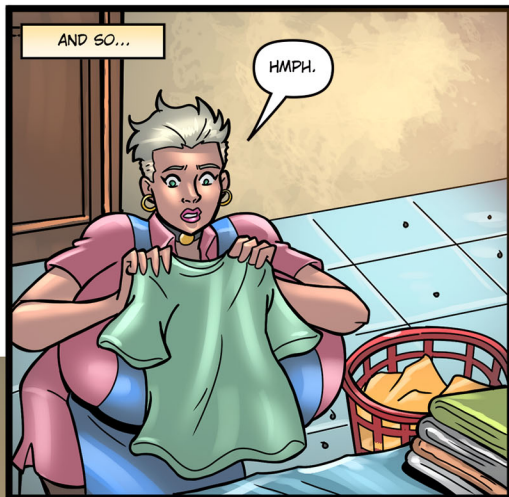
I SURE DO HOPE YOU DON'T TAKE **ADVANTAGE** OF ME IN MY DELICATE POSITION.



THANKS.

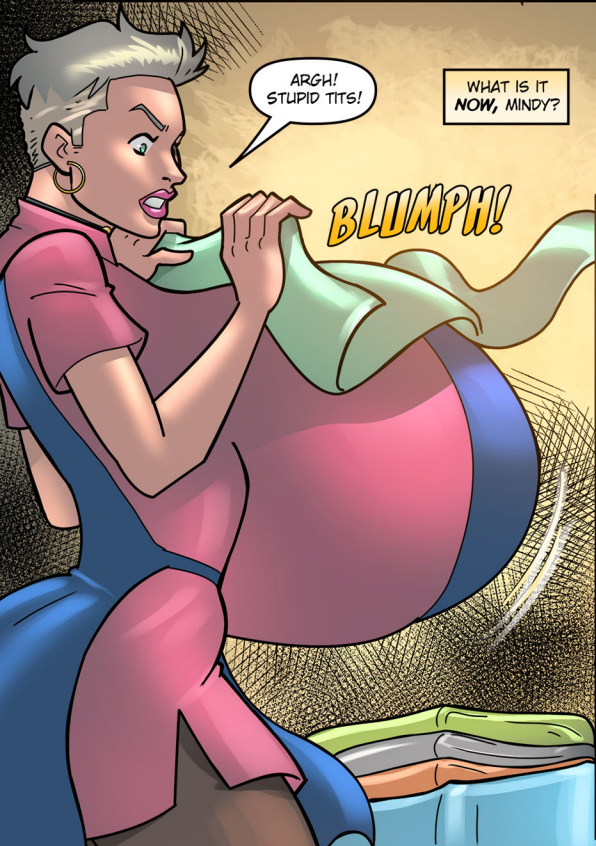
UH... DOES MASTER WISH FOR ME TO DO ANYTHING ELSE FOR HIM? ANYTHING... DEMEANING?

I GUESS MY LAUNDRY COULD USE SOME FOLDING. WHATEVER.



AND SO...

HMPH.



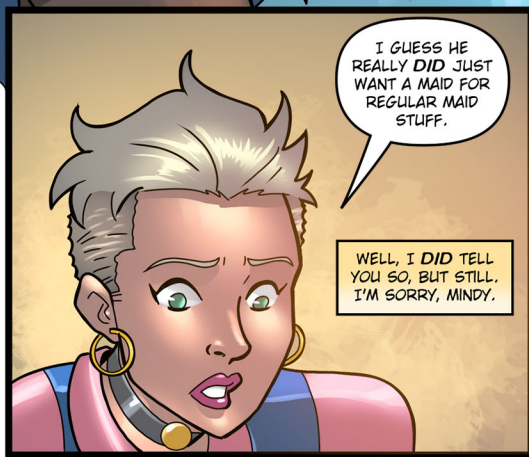
ARGH! STUPID TITS!

WHAT IS IT NOW, MINDY?

BLUMPH!

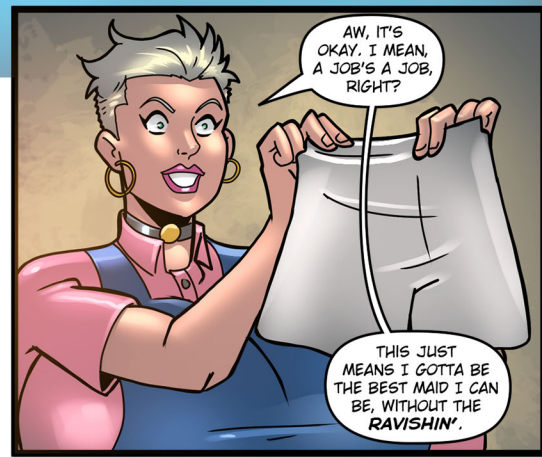


I'M GETTING ALL WORKED UP AND ALL HE WANTS IS FOR ME TO FOLD HIS CLOTHES! I SWEAR, THIS GUY'S A TOUGH NUT TO BUST!



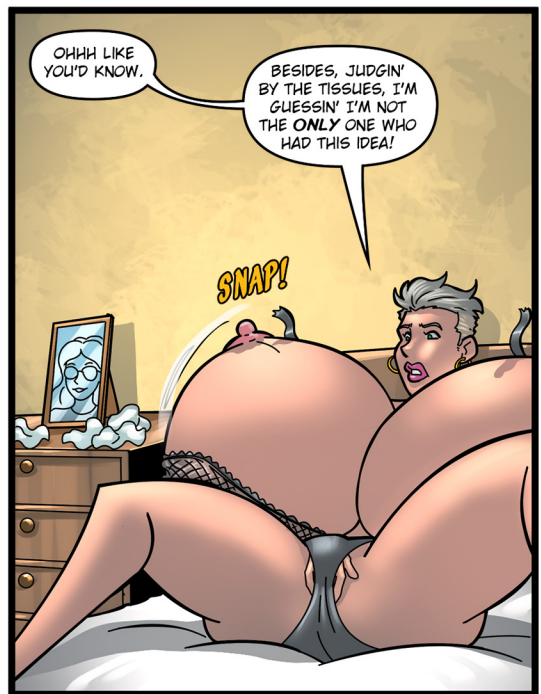
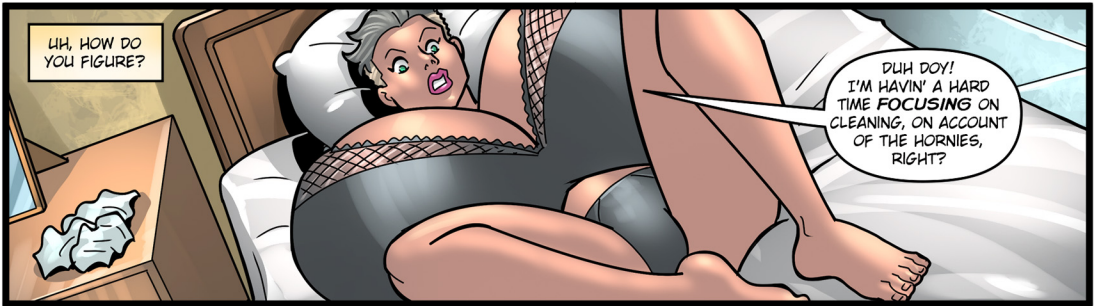
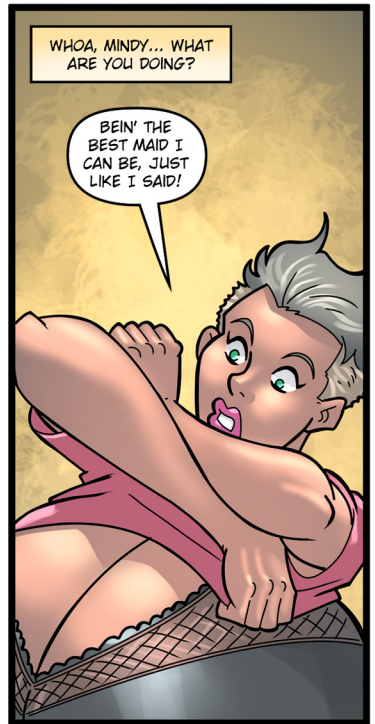
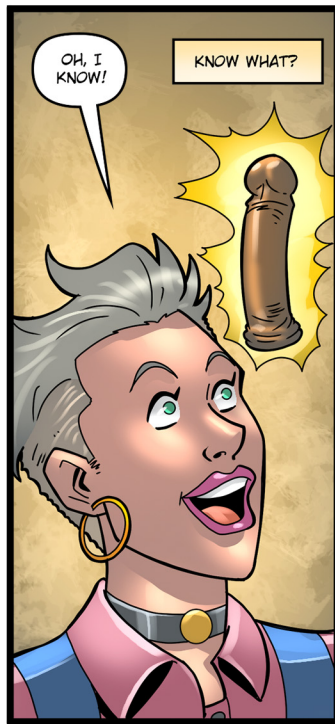
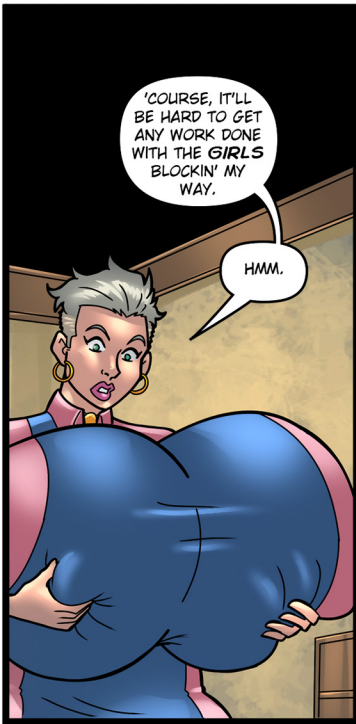
I GUESS HE REALLY DID JUST WANT A MAID FOR REGULAR MAID STUFF.

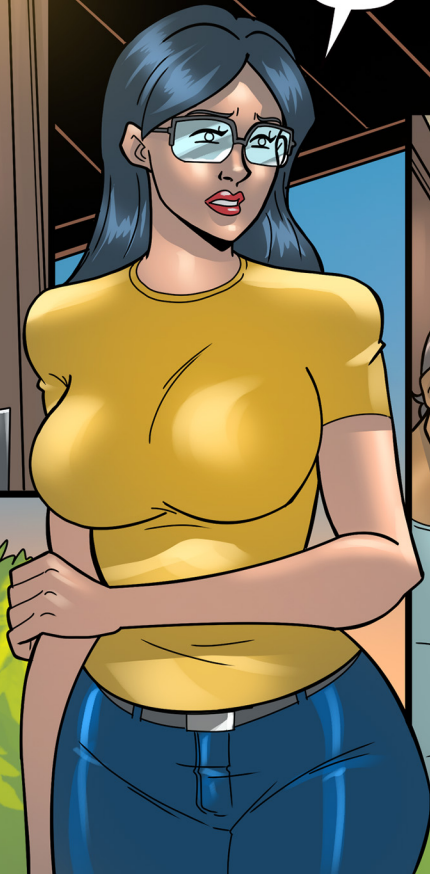
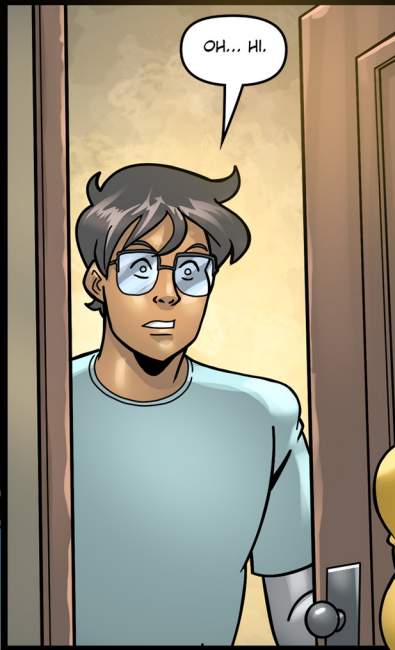
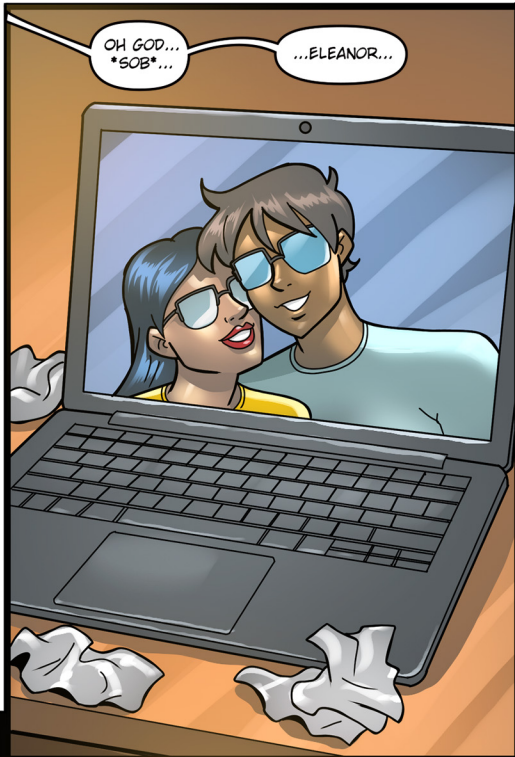
WELL, I DID TELL YOU SO, BUT STILL. I'M SORRY, MINDY.

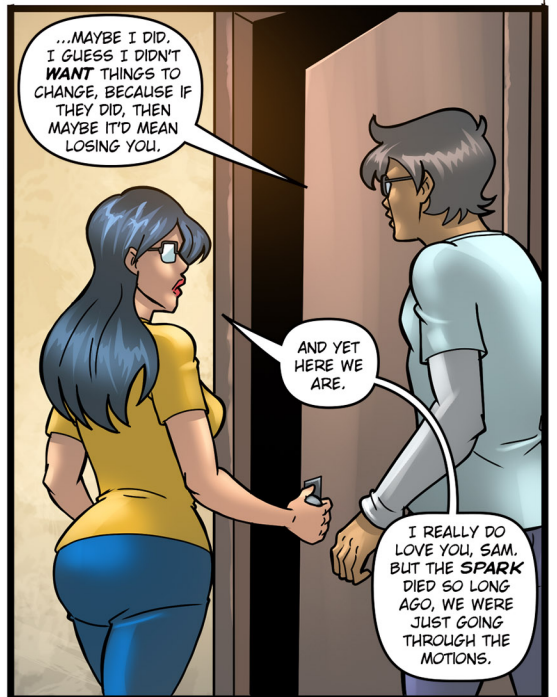
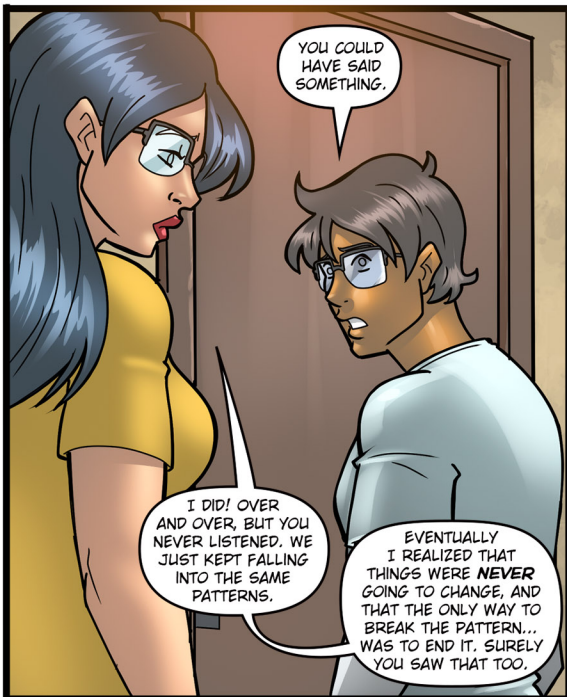
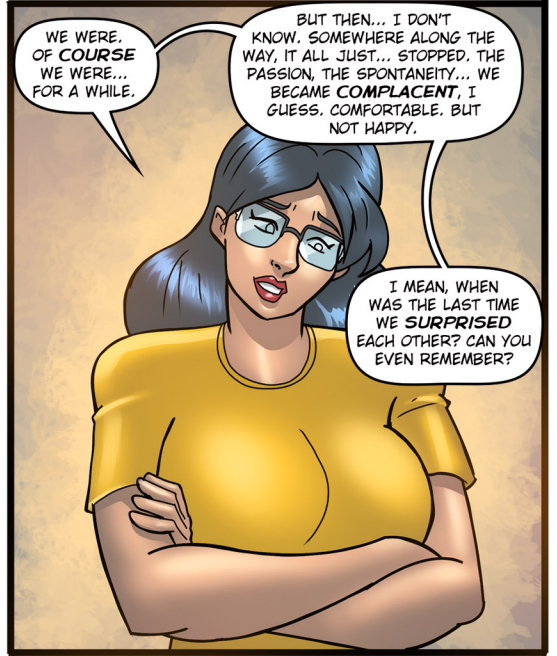
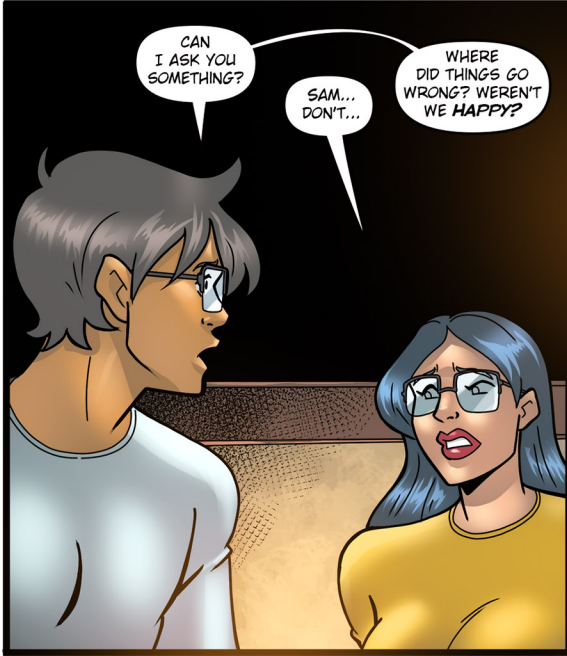
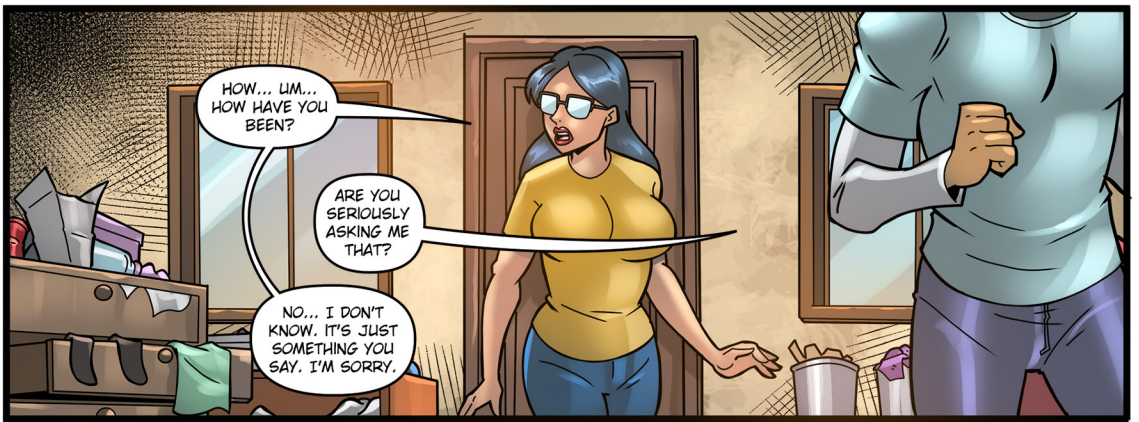


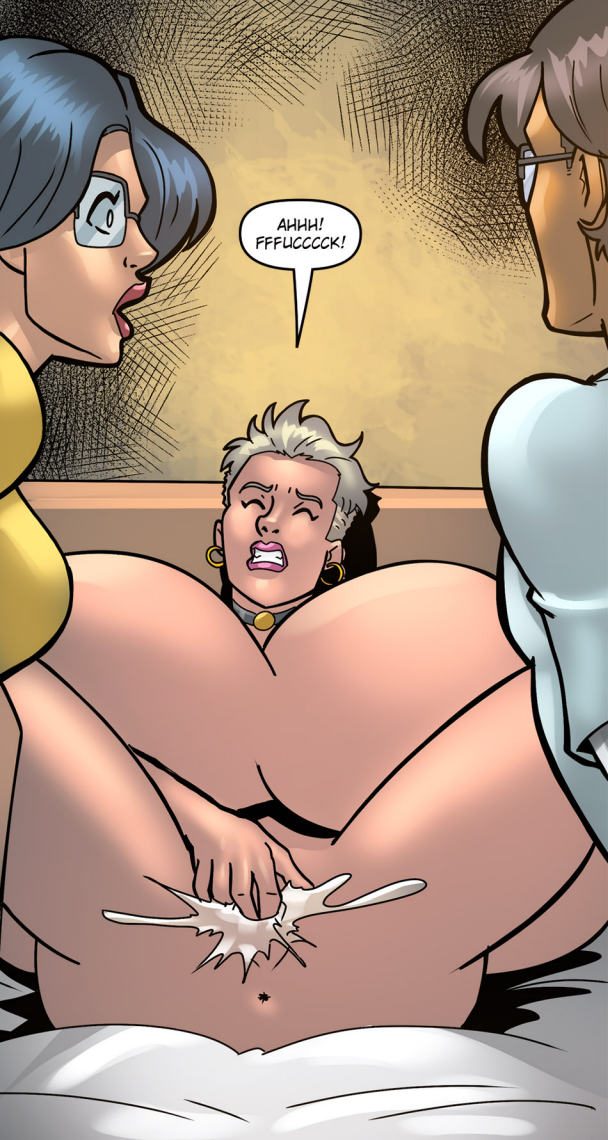
AW, IT'S OKAY. I MEAN, A JOB'S A JOB, RIGHT?

THIS JUST MEANS I GOTTA BE THE BEST MAID I CAN BE, WITHOUT THE RAVISHIN'.









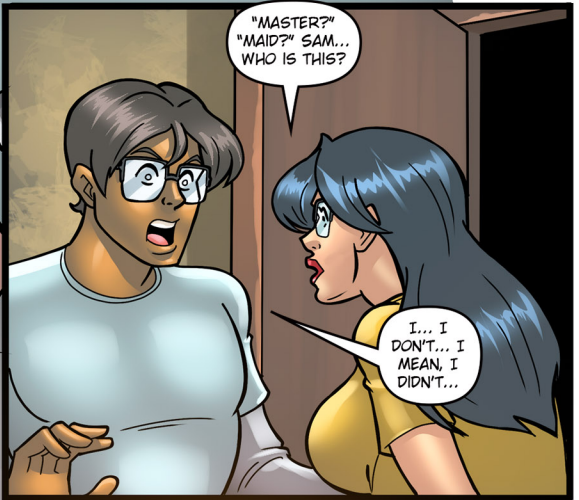
AHHH!
FFFUCCCCCK!



SAM...
W-WHAT?

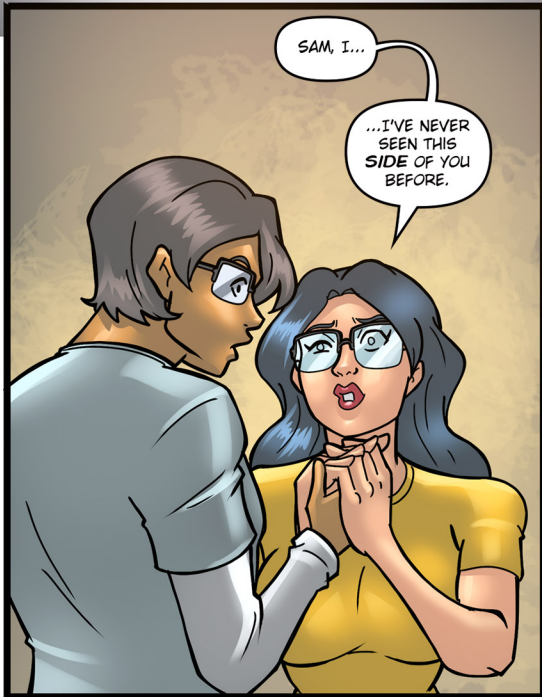
I...

OH! M-MASTER!
I'M S-SORRY, I
JUST WANTED TO
BE A GOOD MAID
AND I GOT
CARRIED AWAY
AND--



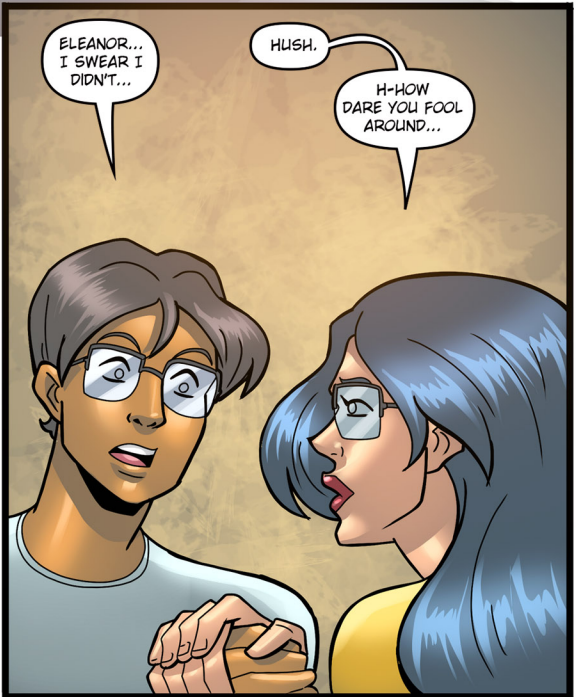
"MASTER?"
"MAID?" SAM...
WHO IS THIS?

I... I
DON'T... I
MEAN, I
DIDN'T...



SAM, I...

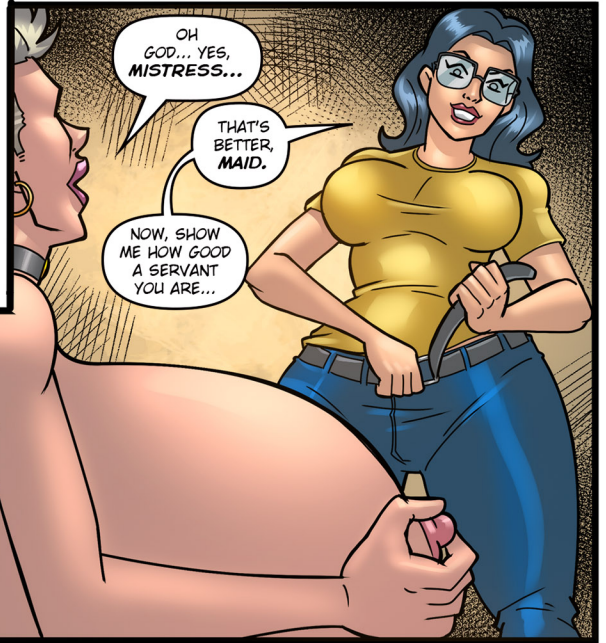
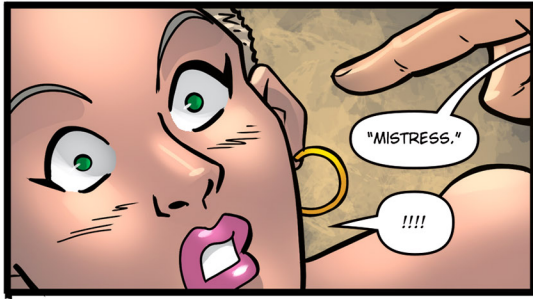
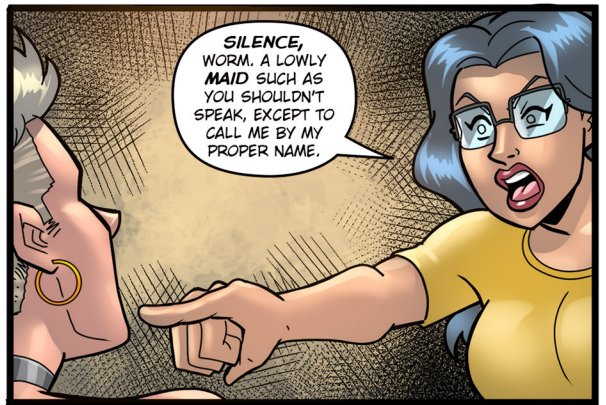
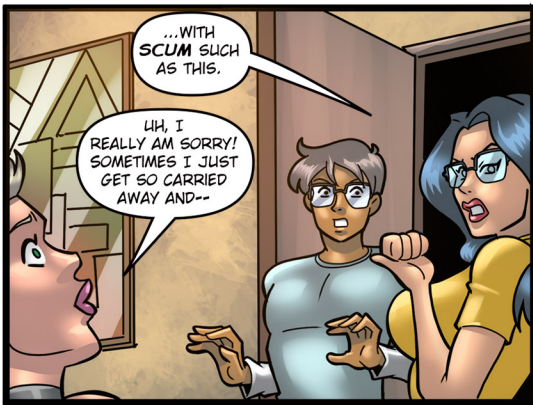
...I'VE NEVER
SEEN THIS
SIDE OF YOU
BEFORE.

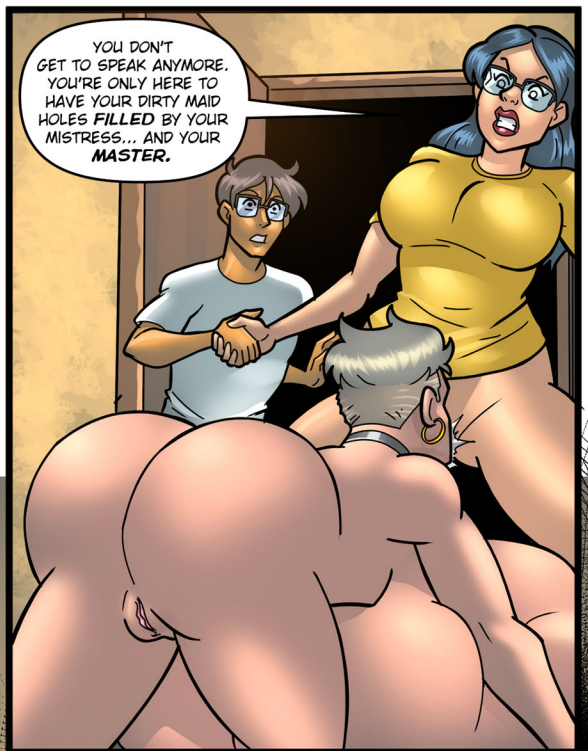


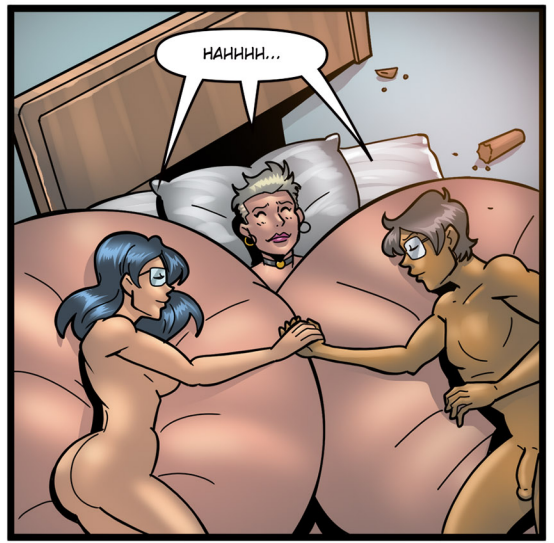
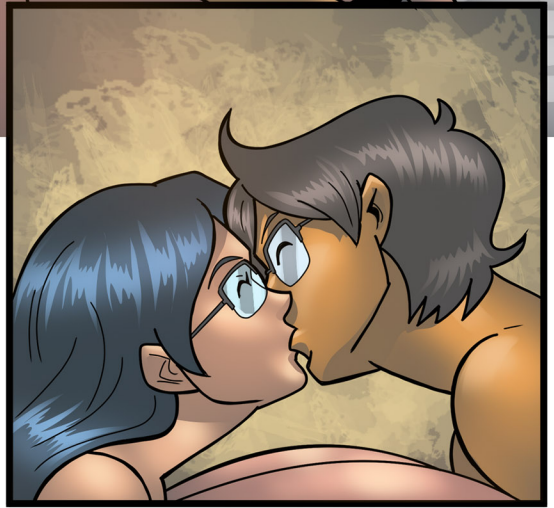
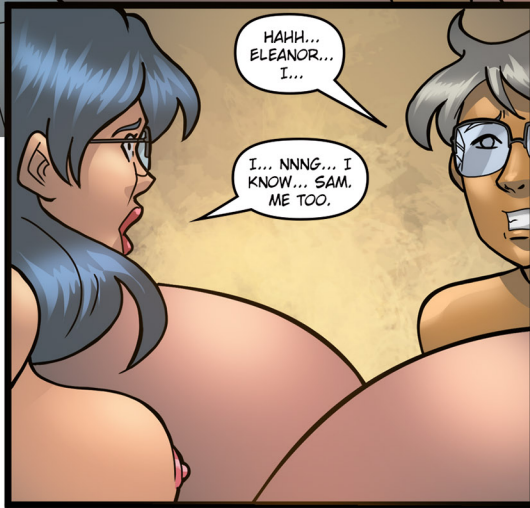
ELEANOR...
I SWEAR I
DIDN'T...

HUSH.

H-HOW
DARE YOU FOOL
AROUND...







ONE POST-COITAL
COMEDOWN LATER...

WELL, THIS SURE
WAS FUN! I BETTER
BE HEADIN' OUT,
THOUGH.

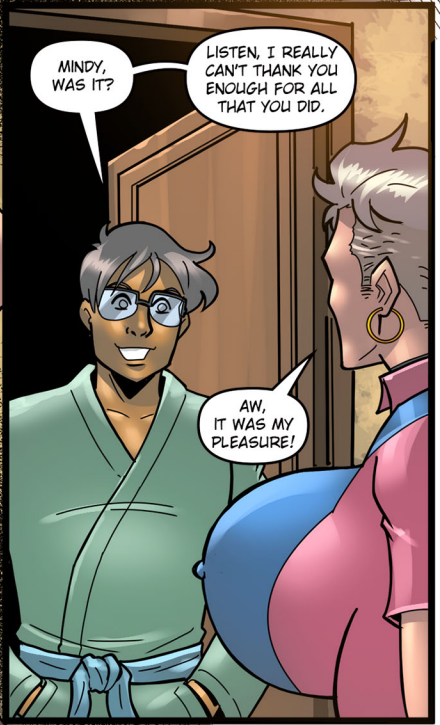
HOLD ON,
I'LL WALK
YOU OUT.



MINDY,
WAS IT?

LISTEN, I REALLY
CAN'T THANK YOU
ENOUGH FOR ALL
THAT YOU DID.

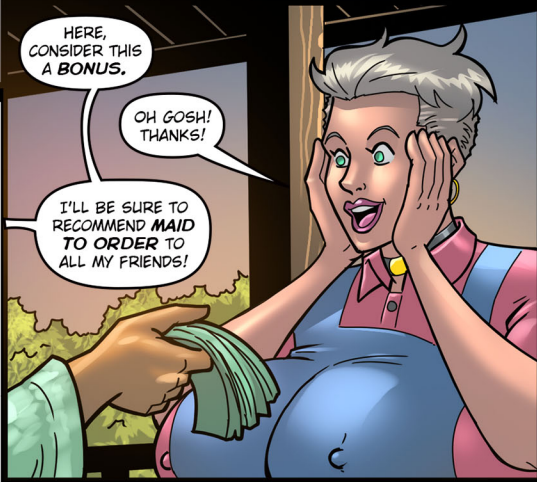
AW,
IT WAS MY
PLEASURE!



HERE,
CONSIDER THIS
A BONUS.

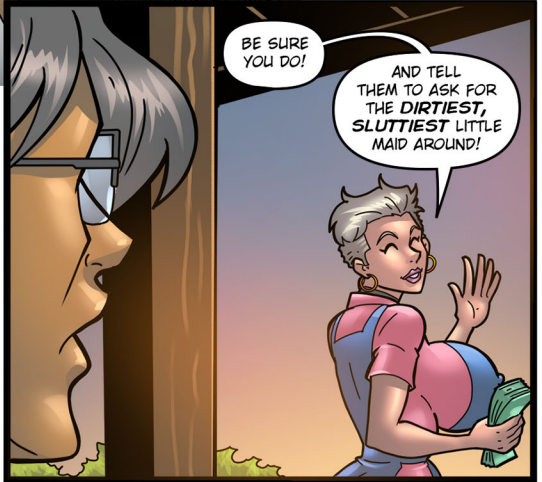
OH GOSH!
THANKS!

I'LL BE SURE
TO RECOMMEND MAID
TO ORDER TO
ALL MY FRIENDS!



BE SURE
YOU DO!

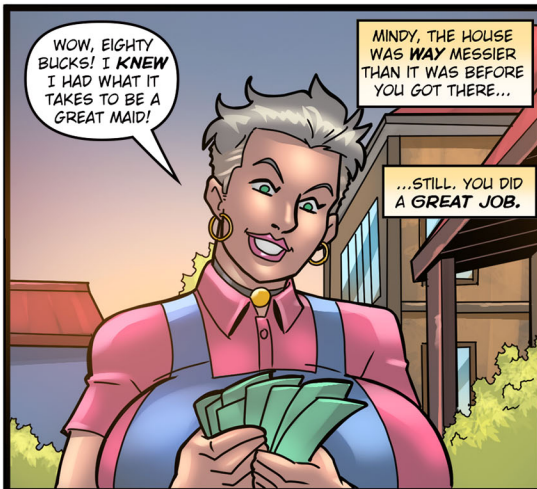
AND TELL
THEM TO ASK FOR
THE DIRTIEST,
SLUTTIEST LITTLE
MAID AROUND!



WOW, EIGHTY
BUCKS! I *KNEW*
I HAD WHAT
IT TAKES TO BE A
GREAT MAID!

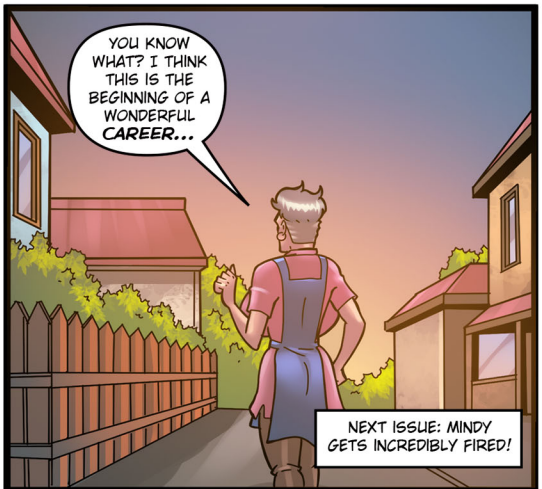
MINDY, THE HOUSE
WAS *WAY* MESSIER
THAN IT WAS BEFORE
YOU GOT THERE...

...STILL, YOU DID
A GREAT JOB.



YOU KNOW
WHAT? I THINK
THIS IS THE
BEGINNING OF A
WONDERFUL
CAREER...

NEXT ISSUE: MINDY
GETS INCREDIBLY FIRED!



CHECK OUT SOME
PREVIEW PAGES FROM OUR
UPCOMING COMIC LINEUP!

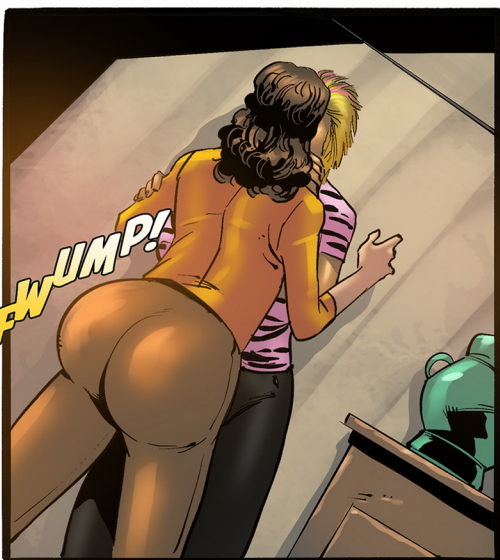
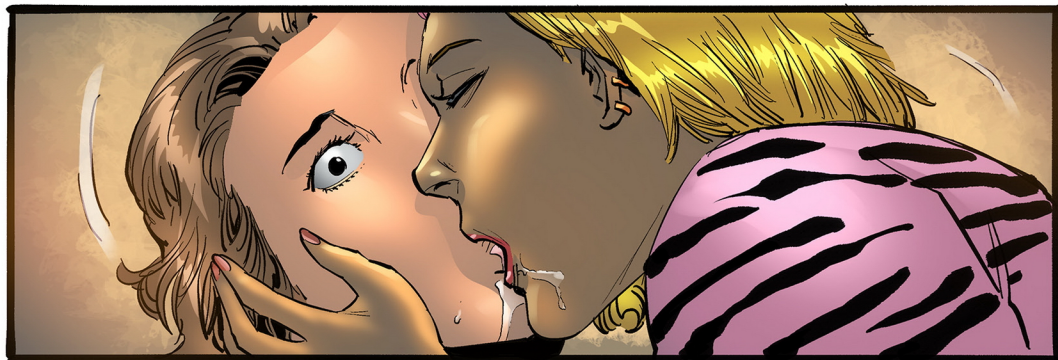
**DO NOT ACCEPT
CLOTHING RETURNS
FROM THIS WOMAN!**



BALLOON BUSTING OUT

AUTHOR:
ROLLING THUNDER

ARTIST:
OCTO

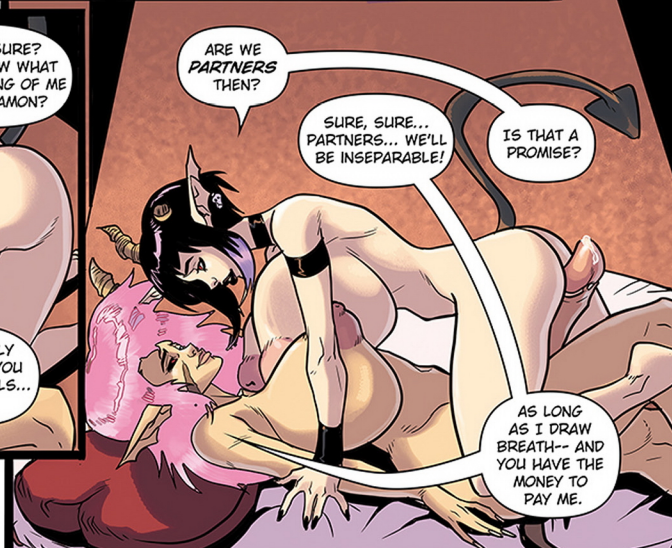
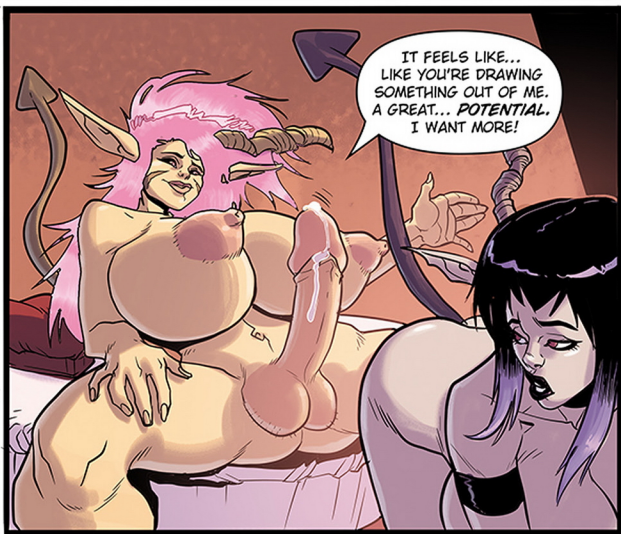
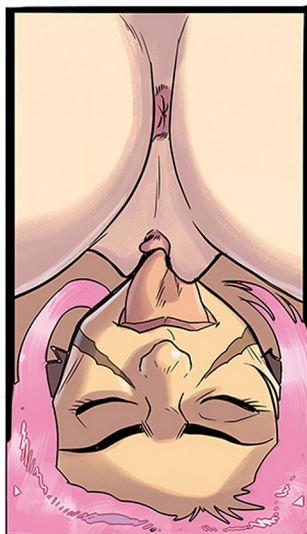
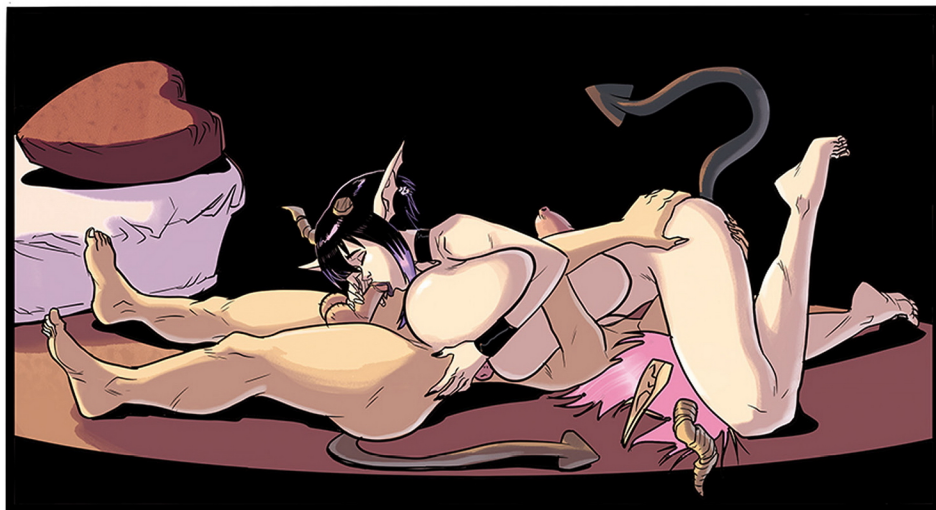


BODY, MIND, AND SOUL

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ADDICTIVE TOUCH

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