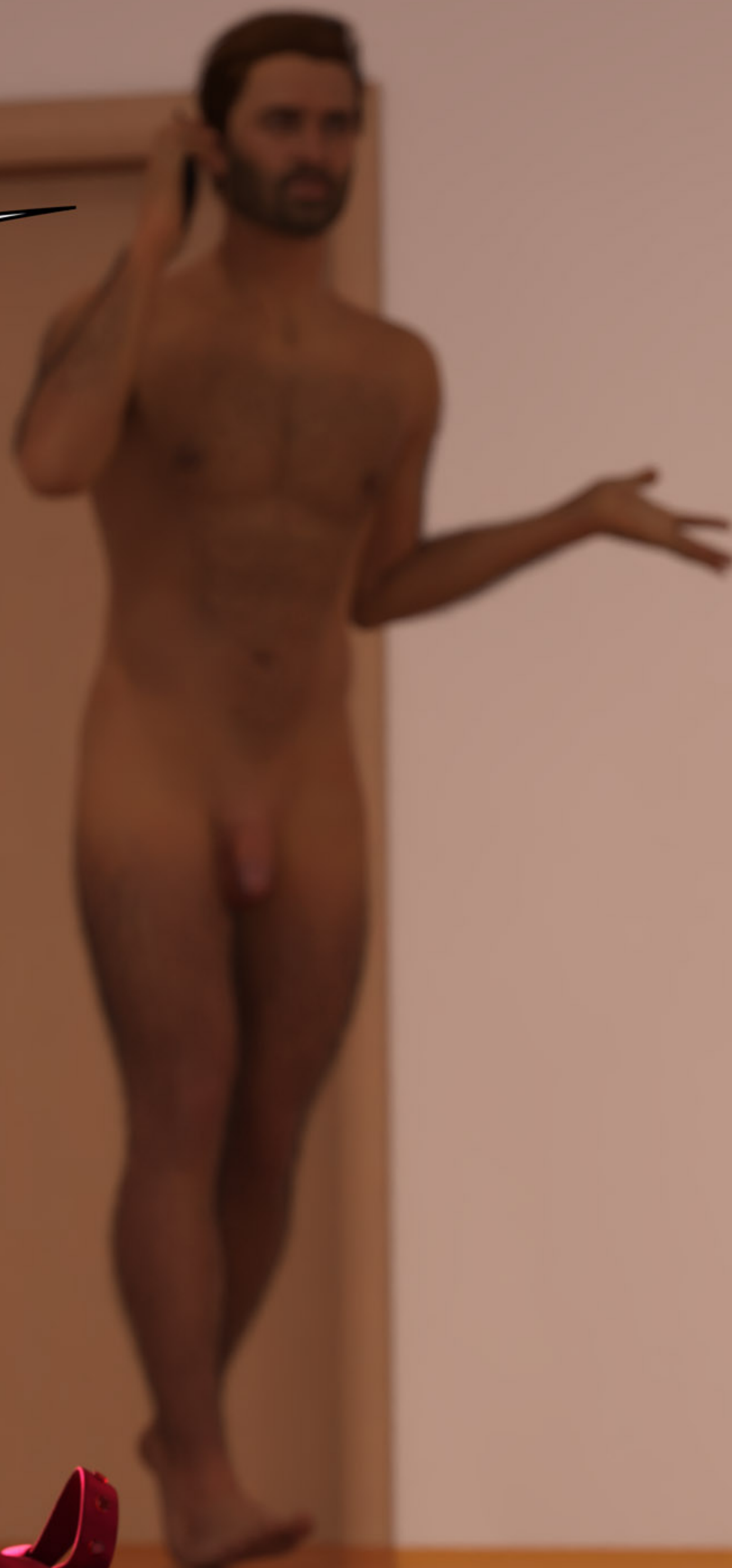
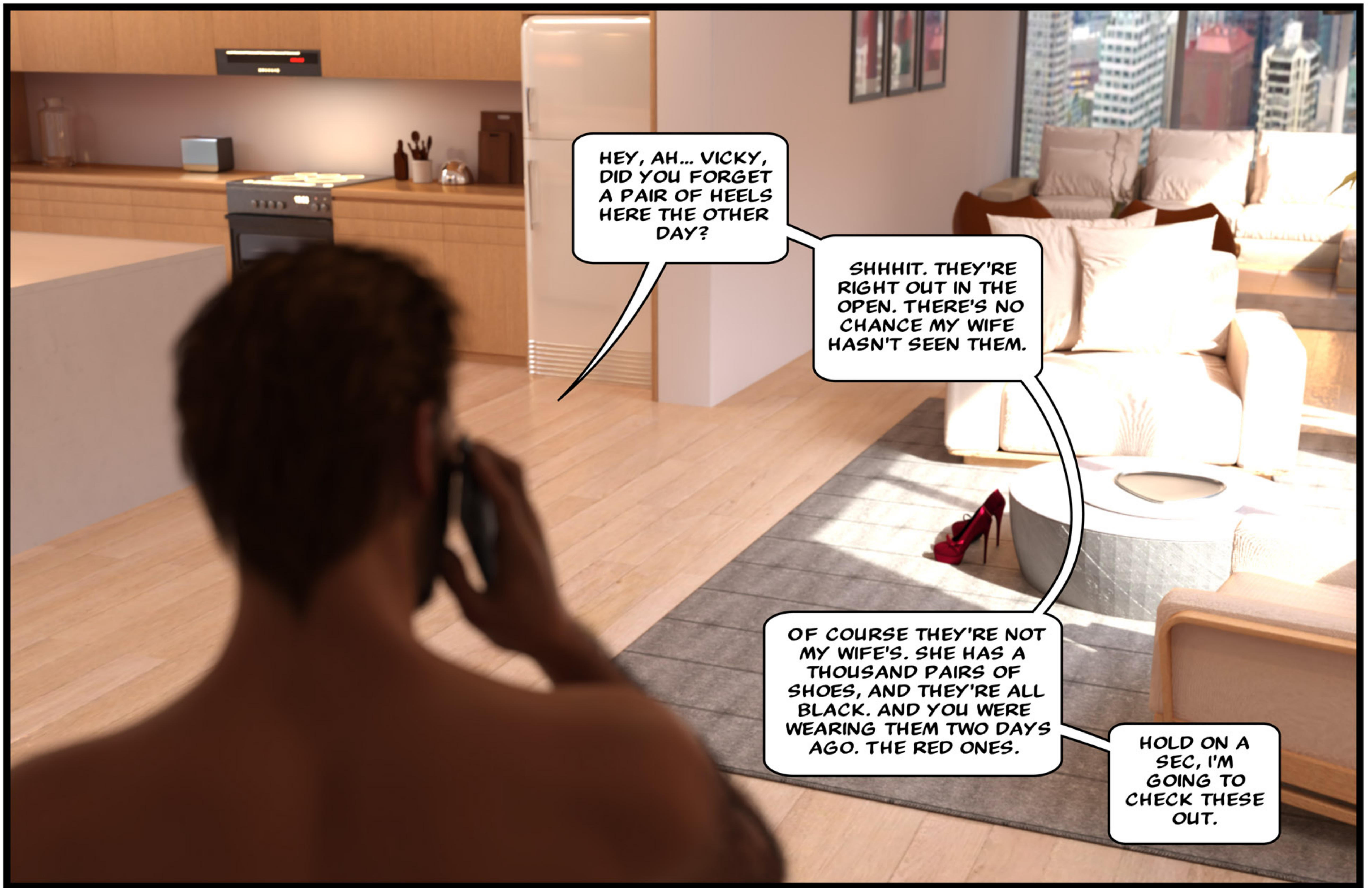


PLASTIC PLEASURE

I TOLD YOU, VICKY, YOU CAN'T CALL ME ON NIGHTS OR WEEKENDS. I'M WITH MY WIFE. IF SHE KNEW I WAS SLEEPING AROUND, SHE'D GO NUCLEAR!

I DON'T CARE THAT YOU WANT TO SEE ME TODAY, DON'T CALL ME AGAIN UNTIL MONDAY.





HEY, AH... VICKY, DID YOU FORGET A PAIR OF HEELS HERE THE OTHER DAY?

SHHHIT. THEY'RE RIGHT OUT IN THE OPEN. THERE'S NO CHANCE MY WIFE HASN'T SEEN THEM.

OF COURSE THEY'RE NOT MY WIFE'S. SHE HAS A THOUSAND PAIRS OF SHOES, AND THEY'RE ALL BLACK. AND YOU WERE WEARING THEM TWO DAYS AGO. THE RED ONES.

HOLD ON A SEC, I'M GOING TO CHECK THESE OUT.



I SHOULD GET RID OF THEM. LINDA HASN'T SAID ANYTHING ABOUT IT... MAYBE I GOT REALLY LUCKY AND SHE HASN'T SPOTTED THEM YET? I'LL JUST THROW THEM IN A GARBAGE BAG AND TAKE THEM TO MY CAR.



WHAT THE... HELL? ARE THEY GLOWING? I DON'T RECALL THEM DOING THAT WHEN VICKY WAS WEARING THEM!



YOU KNOW... I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED WHAT IT FELT LIKE TO WEAR HEELS. THERE'S NO WAY IT'S AS UNCOMFORTABLE AS WOMEN CLAIM.

I COULD JUST TRY THEM ON QUICKLY. LINDA IS STILL IN BED.... WHO WOULD KNOW?



WOW, THEY FIT PERFECTLY! WHAT ARE THE ODDS OF THAT?

DEREK! I DIDN'T WANT TO SEE YOU TO FUCK YOU! I WANTED TO SEE YOU TO WARN YOU! YOUR WIFE IS A PSYCHO BITCH! SHE KNOWS! DON'T TRY ON THE SHOES!

OH... OH, NO. SHE'S AT MY DOOR.... I NEED TO..... CLICK.






OH MY! THEY ARE SO CUTE! I JUST ADORE THEM!



AND I WAS RIGHT! THEY AREN'T THE LEAST BIT UNCOMFORTABLE. IN FACT, THEY'RE SUPER-COMFY!





HELLO, MY LOVE.
I HOPE YOU HAD
FUN WITH YOUR
SIDEPIECE,
BECAUSE NOW
IT'S MY TURN.

I GAVE YOU A
CHANCE. I TRIED TO
BE NORMAL. I DIDN'T
WANT TO DO THIS,
BUT YOU FORCED MY
HAND.



NOW FREEZE,
BITCH. I WANT YOU
TO STAY RIGHT
THERE AS YOU
WATCH WHAT I DO
TO YOUR LITTLE
GIRLFRIEND HERE.



THERE! MUCH BETTER. NOW STAY PUT. WHAT I WANT TO DO TO YOU IS GOING TO REQUIRE A BIT MORE ENERGY.

SHIT. I'M COMPLETELY FROZEN.

CAN'T... OOWE!

EVEN MY MOUTH IS FROZEN!



WHAT'S GOING ON? CAN'T SEE... CAN'T MOVE MY EYES!

YOU SHOULD BE PROUD! I CAME OUT OF HIDING FOR YOU! BUT FIRST... I NEED TO DEVOUR THAT DELICIOUS FEMININE ENERGY.











HHHHNNNN...
YES... HERE IT
COMES.



AAAAAAAAA!

FFFFUCK...
WHO... WHAT DID
I MARRY?



THANKS FOR THE ENERGY. NOW HOLD ON TIGHT; YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE IN THE PRESENCE OF A GOD.



AAAAAAAAAAAA







AHHHHH HAHA!
THERE WE GO! IT
FEELS, LIKE, SO
DAMN GOOD!







IT ALL FEELS GOOD, EXCEPT THIS PART. THIS... ALWAYS HURTS!



АНННННННННН!



CHANGING IS SUCH AN INCREDIBLE COCKTAIL OF SENSATIONS. PAIN AND PLEASURE. NOT SO DIFFERENT IN THE END. HOW DO YOU LIKE MY TRUE FORM, DARLING?



I'M A LITTLE POINTIER THAN YOU'RE ACCUSTOMED TO, BUT I THINK THERE'S A CERTAIN... MAJESTY TO IT, WOULDN'T YOU AGREE?

AND DON'T THINK I'VE FORGOTTEN ABOUT YOU. YOU'RE ABOUT TO GO THROUGH A FEW CHANGES OF YOUR OWN.



GET UP! YOU HAVE A NEW LIFE TO LEAD, AND IT STARTS NOW.

UHHHH... WHAT?



AFTER PLAYING THE SAME OLD GAMES FOR AN ETERNITY, A GIRL DOES GET TIRED. A FEW YEARS OF PASSING FOR A MORTAL WAS A FUN CHANGE OF PACE, BUT... THANKS TO YOU, THAT TIME IS OVER!



I STILL CAN'T MOVE, AND IS... IS THIS THING REALLY MY WIFE? WHAT'S SHE GOING TO DO TO ME?



WHAT WOULD BE A FITTING PUNISHMENT FOR YOU, I WONDER...?

WHAT SHOULD I DO FOR THE MORTAL WHO WASN'T SATISFIED BEING MARRIED TO THE LITERAL SUCCUBUS?

OH... I KNOW.




WHAT HAPPENED TO M- OH MY GOD! THAT HURTS SO FUCKING BAD. I GOTTA GET THESE PANTS OFF!

SHIT! GOTTA BE QUICK!



I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE YOU GET ALL THE SEX YOU COULD EVER WANT OR NEED.

A close-up shot of Iron Man's right gauntlet, which is dark with gold claw-like fingers, firmly grasping a human hand. The human hand is on the left, and the gauntlet is on the right. In the background, a cityscape is visible through a window. The lighting is dramatic, with highlights on the gauntlet's surface.

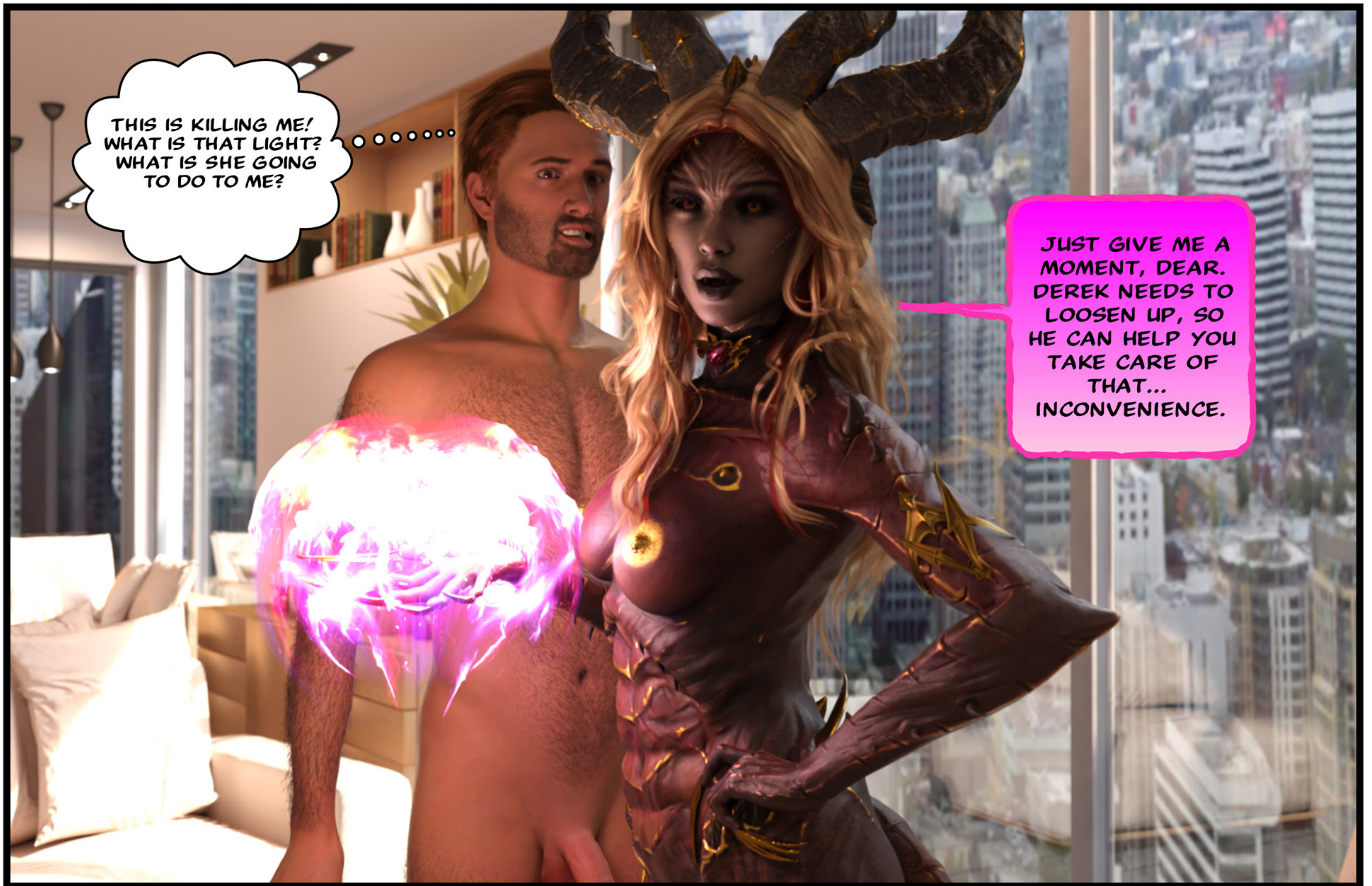
AND BECAUSE
YOU'VE SHOWN ME
YOU CAN'T USE
THIS RESPONSIBLY,
I THINK IT'S TIME
YOU LOST IT.

OH, MY
GOD!

A man with a dark complexion and short hair is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a bright orange, textured, sleeveless top. Iron Man's chest piece is positioned over his chest, with the gauntlet's fingers resting on his shoulders. He has a look of intense pressure or pain on his face, with his hands raised in the air.

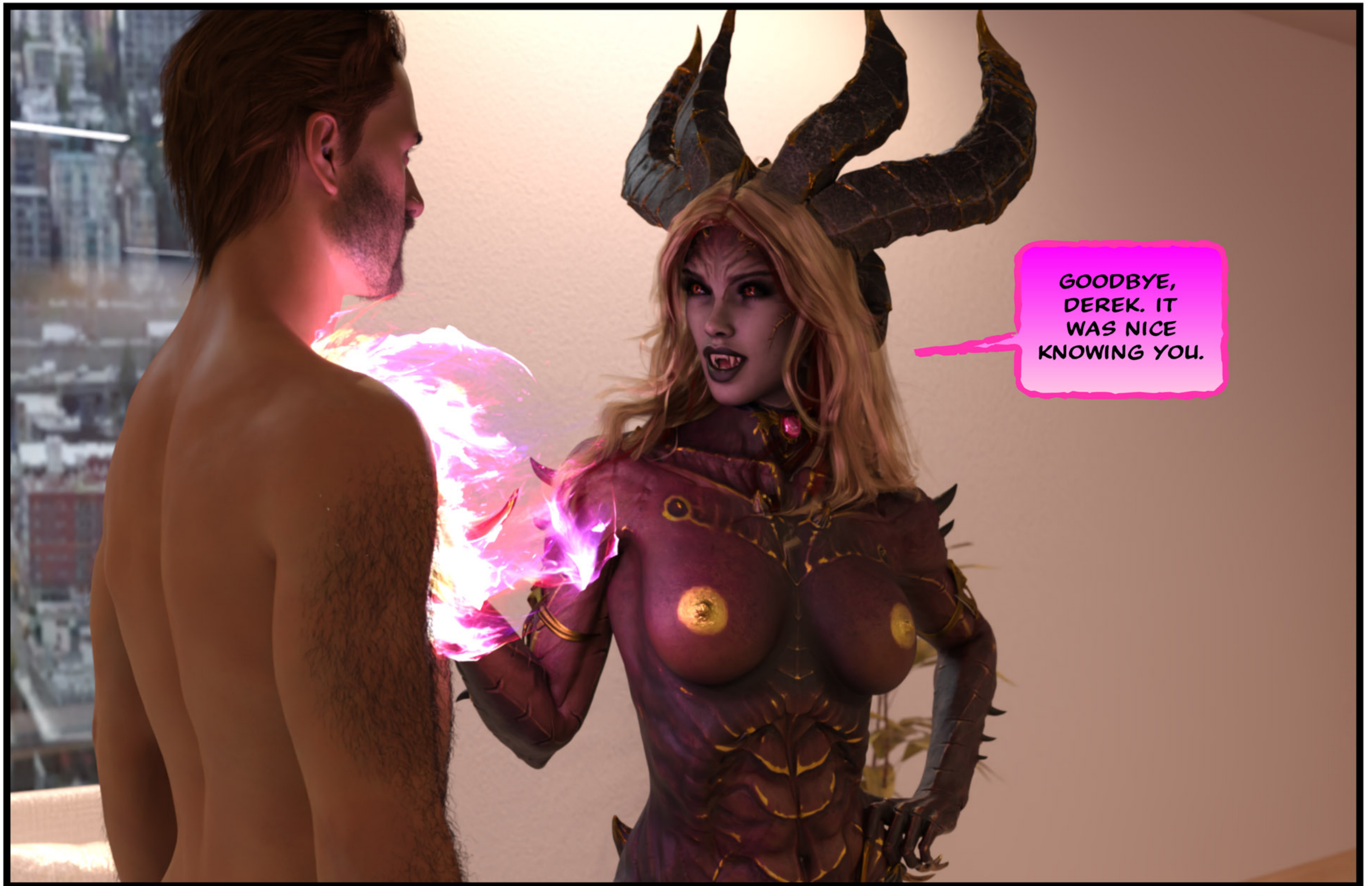
WHAT THE
FUCK? THAT'S
HUGE!

AND IT
HURTS LIKE
HELL. IS THAT
NORMAL? I NEED...
THERE'S SO MUCH
PRESSURE IN THERE.
IT'S LIKE IT'S GOING
TO EXPLODE!



THIS IS KILLING ME!
WHAT IS THAT LIGHT?
WHAT IS SHE GOING
TO DO TO ME?

JUST GIVE ME A
MOMENT, DEAR.
DEREK NEEDS TO
LOOSEN UP, SO
HE CAN HELP YOU
TAKE CARE OF
THAT...
INCONVENIENCE.



GOODBYE,
DEREK. IT
WAS NICE
KNOWING YOU.



I FEEL SO COLD... WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?



IT WON'T STOP LEAKING!

OH, WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT.

I TOOK EVERY OUNCE OF FEMININITY FROM YOU. I GUESS THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU WHEN YOU'RE "ALL MALE."



FFFUCK ME,
MY FEET ARE
GOING NUMB...



OH! THAT'S
TINGLY! WHAT
IS HAPPENING
DOWN THERE? I
WISH I COULD
SEE!



MY LEGS
FEEL
COMPLETELY
ASLEEP.



SHIT! THAT
HURT. WHAT THE
FUCK JUST
HAPPENED TO MY
JUNK!?!?

OH... THAT
CAN'T BE GOOD!
IT'S IN MY HANDS
NOW.



I GOTTA DO SOMETHING BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

HEY... YOU... HELT... EEE... OUT... OSSSHH...



THEY PROBABLY CAN'T UNDERSTAND ME! OH NO! I THINK MY HEART JUST STOPPED... HOW AM I ALIVE!?

HEPT... EEEE... I SORRY!





THAT'S BETTER. A PERFECT CANVAS FOR ME TO WORK WITH.

COME ON! PLEASE STOP. THIS IS GETTING GROSS!



FIRST, I NEED TO FIX THAT EXPRESSION. I'M SICK OF THAT ONE. YOU LOOK SO... WELL, NOT SEXY.



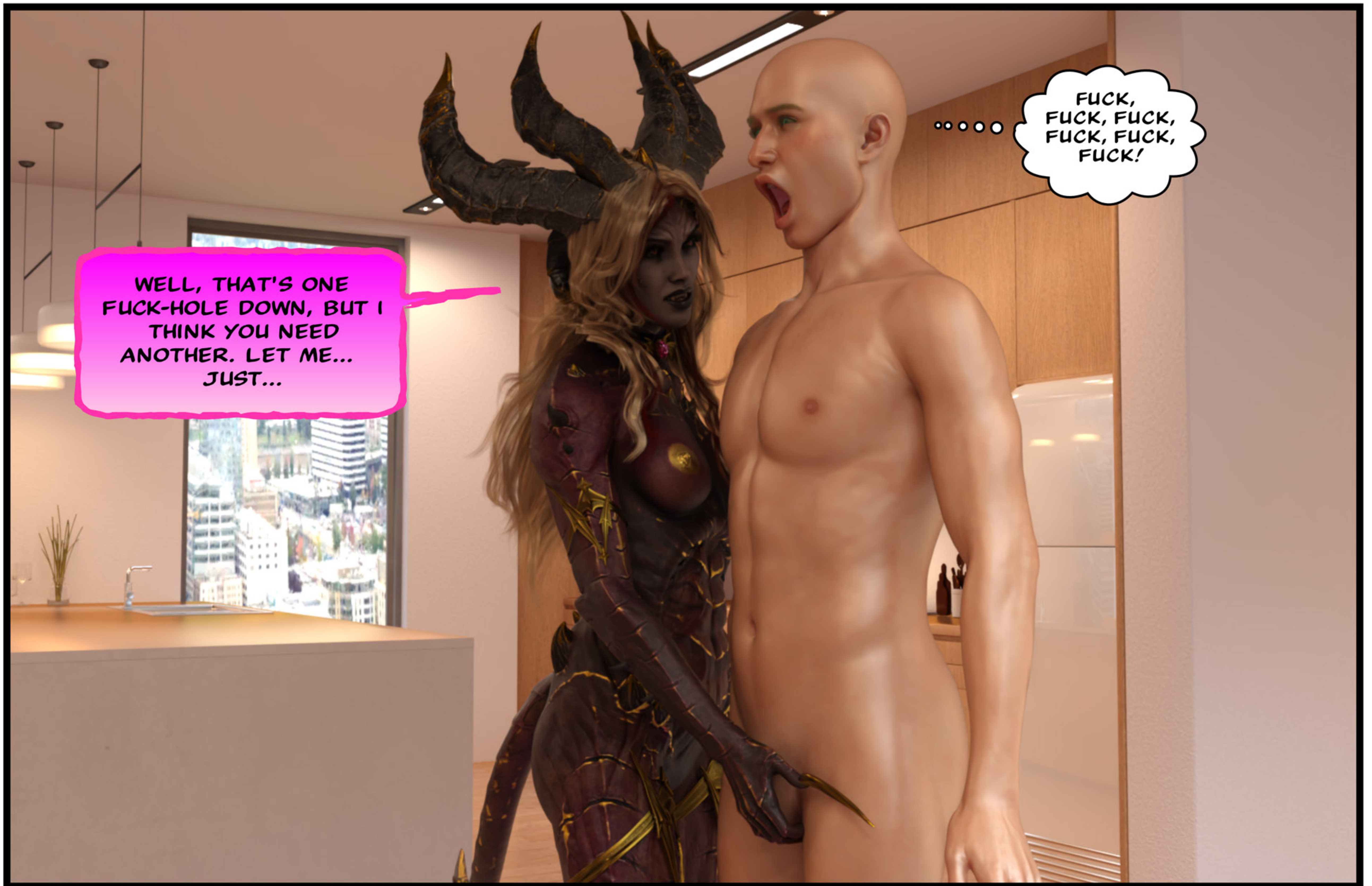
THIS GOES HERE. THAT GOES THERE... PINCH YOUR CHEEKS... AND... THERE WE GO!



DID SHE DO SOMETHING? MY WHOLE FACE, HELL, MY WHOLE BODY, IS TOO NUMB TO TELL.

THERE, A NICE LITTLE FUCK-HOLE FOR OUR NEW TOY.

A NICE LITTLE... WHAT?



WELL, THAT'S ONE FUCK-HOLE DOWN, BUT I THINK YOU NEED ANOTHER. LET ME... JUST...

FUCK, FUCK, FUCK, FUCK, FUCK, FUCK!



NEED TO MAKE SURE I GET IN THERE NICE AND DEEP... YOUR NEW BOYFRIEND HAS A LOT OF MEAT TO SHOVE UP IN THAT HOLE.



CLASSIC PERFECTION.



HOLE?
PERFECTION? WHAT
IS SHE DOING?
MAYBE I'M LUCKY I
CAN'T FEEL
ANYTHING...

NOW, TO SCULPT
THE FACE AND
BODY. MAKE
YOU... DELICIOUS.



YEAH! YEAH. KEEP DOING THAT. MORE! BIGGER BOOBS. MORE LIPS. THAT'S IT!



OH, CERTAINLY. I'M GOING TO MAKE HER WORTHY OF A GLORIOUS STUD SUCH AS YOURSELF.



JUST A LITTLE
MORE.



THAT SHOULD DO
IT.



I THINK WE NEED TO GIVE YOU A SULTRY, BEAUTIFUL BIMBO FACE!



LET'S MAKE THESE LIPS BIGGER. THAT'S WHAT YOUR BOYFRIEND WANTS, AND WHEN A BOYFRIEND WANTS SOMETHING, A BIMBO DELIVERS. THEY NEED TO BE COMFORTABLE FOR ALL THE COCKS YOU'LL BE EATING.



COCKS?
OH... OH,
NO!

THERE...
BEAUTIFUL.



AND ONE MORE
TWEAK. LET'S
MAKE THOSE
EYELASHES FULL
AND THICK!



OOPS! ALMOST FORGOT THE NIPS! BOINK!



ONE SEC, BIG GUY, THEN YOU CAN FILL EVERY INCH OF HER WITH THAT GOOEY CUM. FIRST WE GOTTA ADD SOME COLOR, HAIR, AND CLOTHING.

I DON'T NEED THAT. SHE'S PERFECT LIKE SHE IS.

I WASN'T ASKING.







.....
I NEED TO FOCUS. COME ON, DEREK, YOU NEED TO GET BACK **SOME** CONTROL. SURELY I CAN DO... SOMETHING.

OKAY, CRY OUT. SAY SOMETHING. PUT ALL YOUR EFFORT INTO IT... FOCUS. TRY TO SAY SOMETHING... ANYTHING. TRY TO GET A BREATH OUT AND SPEAK!

WAIT... I THINK... I THINK I GOT THIS! HERE I GO!



OH, YEAH! FUCK ME, DADDY! FUCK ME SO HARD!



YOU KNOW, I PROGRAMMED HER WITH OVER 50 DIFFERENT PHRASES.

OH, I LIKE THAT. I LIKE IT A LOT.



SHE'S ALL YOURS.

PERFECT. YOU READY, DARLING?



NEED TO KEEP TRYING! I NEED TO COMMUNICATE WITH VICKY. SOME PART OF HER HAS TO KNOW THIS IS WRONG!

LINDA CAN'T REALLY CONTROL WHAT I SAY. I JUST NEED TO FOCUS HARDER, CONTROL THE WORDS...

MMMMMM, YES, YES! GIVE ME THAT JUICY COCK!



SHE HAS NO IDEA I CAN HEAR HER THOUGHTS. TIME TO HAVE MORE FUN. SHE'S NEVER GOING TO BE ABLE TO SPEAK HER MIND AGAIN, AND THE MORE SHE TRIES, THE MORE HER NEW DOLL VOICE WILL BEG FOR ATTENTION.

OH, BABY. SO LEWD! I MEAN, I GAVE YOU SOME PRE-PROGRAMMED PHRASES TO MAKE IT EASIER FOR YOU TO PLEASE YOUR NEW FRIENDS, BUT I THOUGHT YOU'D COMPLAIN OR EVEN BEG ME TO CHANGE YOU BACK FIRST.

NO? GO ON, TRY! IT'S YOUR DESIRES THAT CONTROL WHAT YOU SAY.



BIG MISTAKE, LINDA. I KNOW I CAN OVERCOME THIS. JUST FOCUS...

I'M GOING TO FUCK EVERY HOLE YOU GOT, BABE. OVER AND OVER AND OVER.

YEAH, I NEED IT BAD, DADDY. GIVE IT TO ME.



FUCK, NO!

YEAH! FUCK ME!

TRY HARDER, DEREK, COME ON!

I NEED YOUR HARD DICK, DADDY. CUM ON ME!



OH! I JUST HAD A
WONDERFUL IDEA. HOW
ABOUT I GIVE YOU
FEELING IN YOUR HOLES!
I WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO
MISS OUT ON THE
WONDERFUL
SENSATIONS!





OH
FFFFUCK!
THAT'S INTENSE! I
NEED TO... FUCK,
THAT FEELS
GOOD!

**FUCK ME,
DADDY!**

OH, GOD,
WHAT IF HE
GOES
HARDER?

**HARDER,
DADDY,
HARDER!**



UHHHHH,
YEEEEAAHH,
THAT'S THE
GOOD
STUFF.

FUCK, IT'S
FLOODING INTO ME.
IT'S WARM, SO WARM.
IS HE STILL... HOW MUCH
JIZZ IS HE LOADED
WITH? THIS IS
INSANE!

**FILL ME UP,
DADDY!**



THAT WAS INCREDIBLE!

DID THAT FUCKER JUST DROP ME?!



YUP... HE DROPPED ME... AT LEAST IT DIDN'T HURT. OKAY, TRY AGAIN.

STAY RIGHT THERE, BABE. I'LL BE BACK FOR ANOTHER ROUND IN A COUPLE MINUTES.

OH HH, DADDY. THAT FELT SOOO GOOD!



MY NEW DOLLY IS REALLY TALKATIVE. THAT'S GOOD. SOON, HE WON'T EVEN NEED ANY PROMPTING AT ALL TO SPEAK.

NOW THAT YOU'VE HAD A BIT OF FUN, LET'S GET YOU IN SOME CLOTHES THAT FIT.



COME ON! STAND UP! MOVE!!!

EXCELLENT! FREE CLOTHES!

OH! NEEEAHHH!





I WISH I COULD SEE MYSELF. I HAVE NO REAL IDEA WHAT THAT BITCH DID TO ME.

I THINK I'M GOING TO ALLOW YOU LIMITED MOVEMENT. IT COULD BE ANNOYING TO HAVE YOU JUST... LIE AROUND ALL THE TIME.

SO, HOW ABOUT THIS? AS LONG AS YOU'RE FOLLOWING A DIRECT ORDER. YOU CAN MOVE TO FULFILL IT. YES... THAT WILL DO NICELY.

GET ON YOUR KNEES.



I... CAN MOVE. I'M REALLY STIFF, BUT I CAN MOVE! N... NO! UNGH!!!! DAMMIT!

SO I GET THE CHOICE OF STAYING ON THE FLOOR, OR...? DAMMIT! WHY CAN I ONLY BEND THEM SO I'M KNEELING?

YEAH! FUCK ME!
YEAH! YEAH!
NNNEEEAHH!!



THIS IS KIND OF FUN. COME ON, FUCKERELLA. GET ON THOSE KNEES!

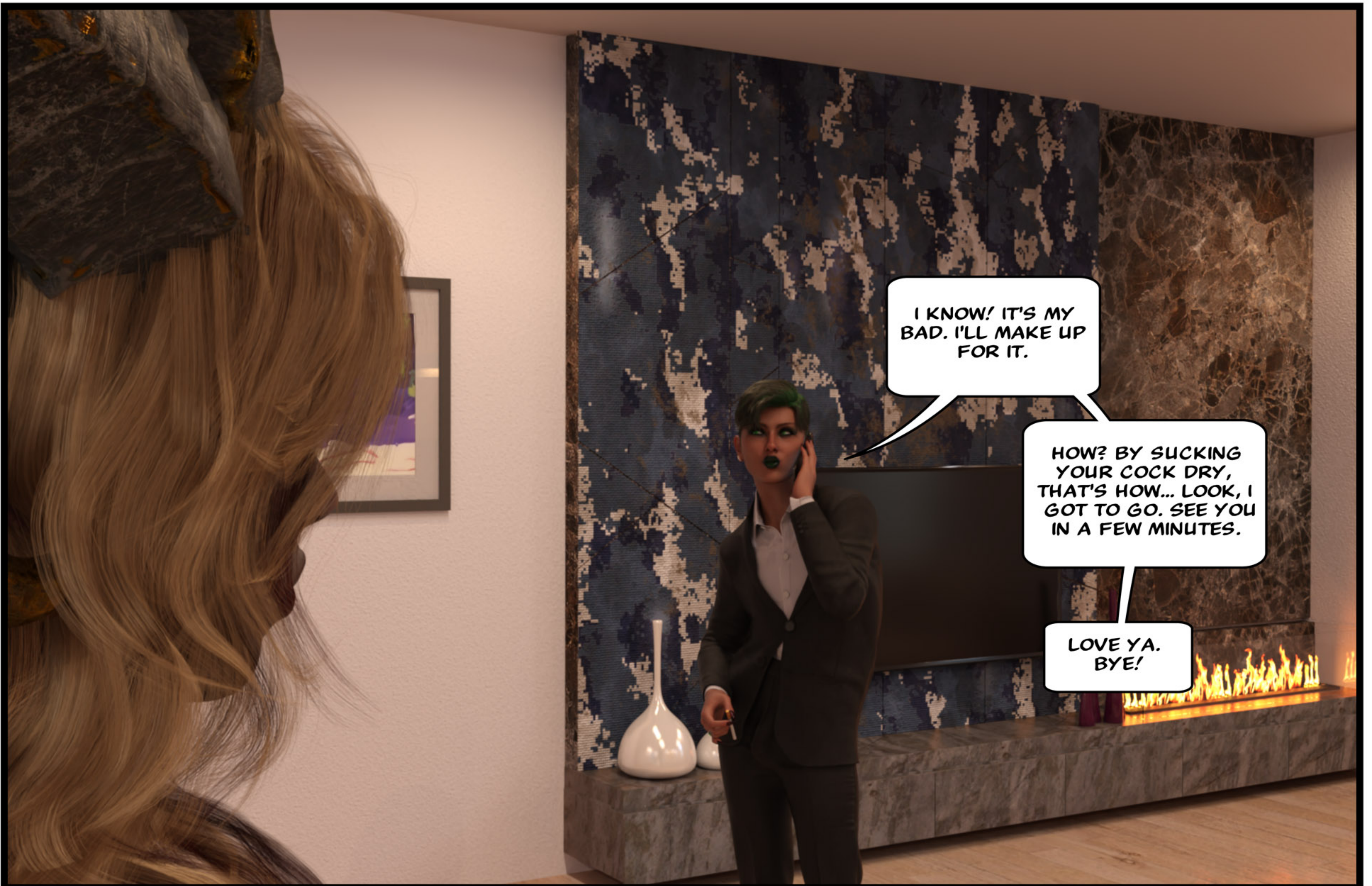
UM... WHAT'S THAT?



THAT WOULD BE MY PARTY-POOPER OF A BROTHER OR ONE OF HIS MINIONS.



I TOLD YOU, SWEETIE, I'M ONLY GOING TO BE A COUPLE MINUTES LATE FOR OUR DATE. I HAD A LAST MINUTE THING TO DO FOR WORK.



I KNOW! IT'S MY BAD. I'LL MAKE UP FOR IT.

HOW? BY SUCKING YOUR COCK DRY, THAT'S HOW... LOOK, I GOT TO GO. SEE YOU IN A FEW MINUTES.

LOVE YA. BYE!



HELLO, AUNTIE EISHITH*. LONG TIME, NO SEE. GOOD TO KNOW YOUR TIME IN HIDING HASN'T CHANGED YOU IN THE SLIGHTEST.

HELLO, SCOTT.



OH, MY GOD! I NEED TO CALL FOR HELP!

HELP ME, DADDY! FILL MY WET PUSSY! FUCK ME UNTIL I SCREAM!

SHIT! NEED TO FOCUS, TAKE SOME CONTROL BACK! NOT JUST BLURT STUFF OUT!

CONTROL ME, DADDY!

*ESH-ITH



SORRY, I CAN'T HELP YOU. MY MAGIC IS NOWHERE NEAR THAT POWERFUL.

SO, AUNTIE, DAD WANTS TO SEE YOU AT TABULA RASA.



I'M KINDA IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING. I'LL BE THERE AS SOON AS I FINISH UP. HOW DOES TOMORROW SOUND?



NOPE. LAST TIME WE GAVE YOU THAT MUCH LEEWAY, YOU DISAPPEARED FOR SIX YEARS. I'M NOT LEAVING WITHOUT YOU.

FINE. BUT I'M BRINGING MY NEW TOYS.

COME ON, DEREK, YOU CAN DO THIS, DON'T GIVE UP!

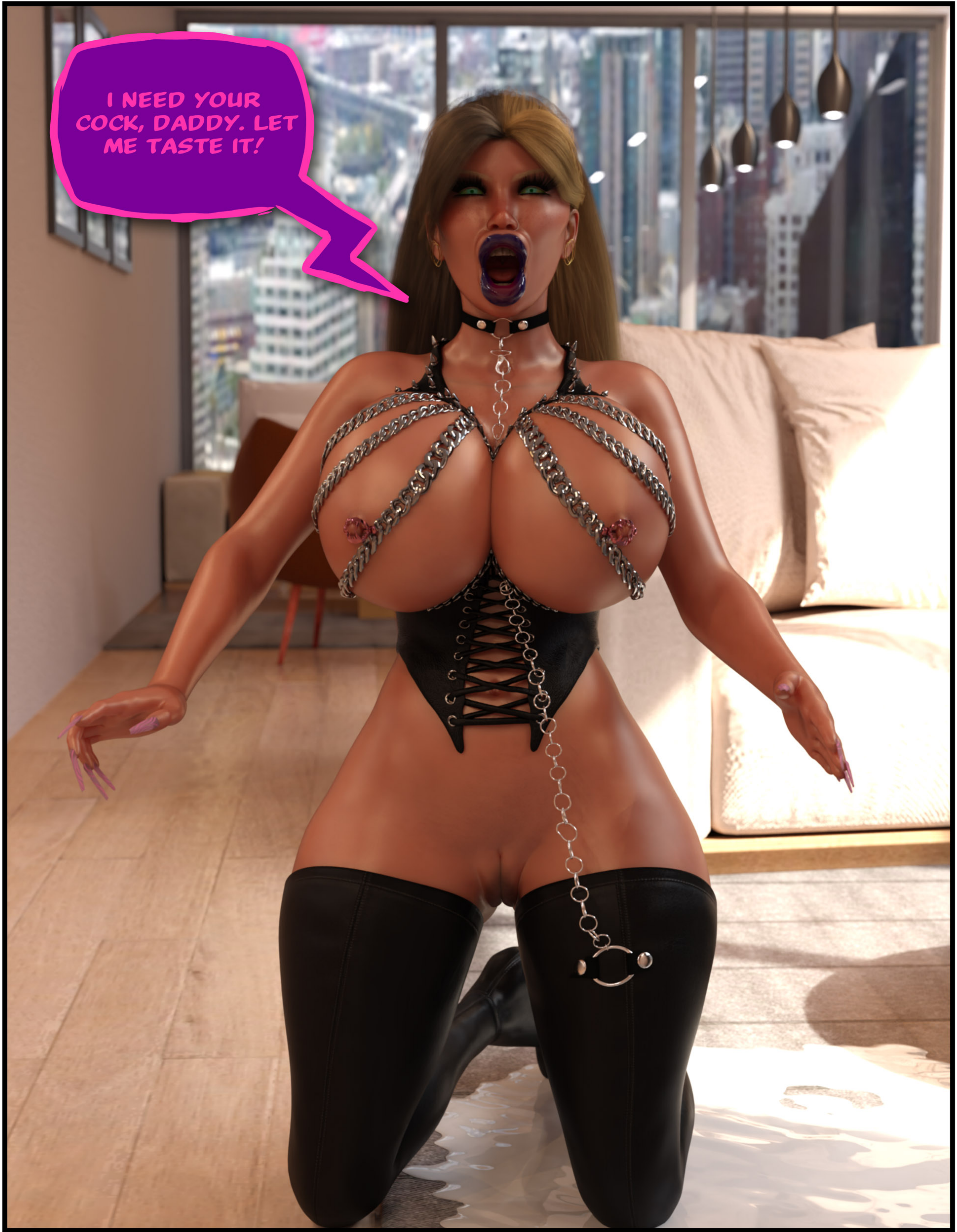


YEAH! NYAH!
NNEEEAAHH!
FUCK ME,
BAAAYBEEE!

I'M READY IF YOU ARE.

DON'T MESS THIS UP! ONE MORE TRY!

I NEED YOUR
COCK, DADDY. LET
ME TASTE IT!



MEANWHILE...

NO, SWEETHEART, THAT'S NOT AT ALL WHAT I'M SAYING. I LOVE YOUR SISTER. SHE'S A FUCKING TRIP AND A HALF. IF I WERE GOING ON A NIGHT OUT, SHE'D BE MY FIRST AND SECOND PICK AS MY PARTNER-IN-CRIME.

BUT WE'RE NOT GOING TO A BDSM BAR. WE'VE GOT BIGGER FISH TO FRY. AND SHE MADE IT VERY CLEAR SHE'S NOT INTERESTED IN HELPING OUT.



FIRST AND SECOND... AND WHERE DOES YOUR HUSBAND LAND ON THIS LIST OF YOURS?





FIVE. YOUR SISTER GETS THE FIRST TWO SLOTS. THEN PETROS, AND THEN... REMEMBER TOMMY? TAMMI NOW, THE BIMBO I MADE A LITTLE WHILE AGO. SHE'S SUPER FUN. THEN PROBABLY YOU...

...ON A GOOD DAY...




SPEAK OF THE DEVIL AND SHE APPEARS.

HEY, GIRL! LONG TIME, NO SEE!

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a purple and gold horned outfit, stands in a modern interior. She is looking towards the right. The background shows a grey wall, a window with a view of a city at night, and a potted plant in the foreground.

LOOKING GOOD AS ALWAYS, BECKI. BUT, IF I MAY SAY SO, I PREFER YOU WITHOUT THE... ILLUSION.

A woman in a purple and gold horned outfit is talking to a man. The man is bald, has a beard, and is wearing a dark jacket. He is looking at the woman. The background is a modern interior with a grey wall and a window with a view of a city at night.

YOU TOO? AT LEAST I WAS IN HIDING. WHY ARE YOU PRETENDING? IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE HAVING A HARD TIME KEEPING THE ILLUSION TOGETHER. WHY BOTHER AT ALL?

FOR FUCK'S SAKE, MAN, I CAN FEEL THE ENERGY POURING OUT OF YOU. HOW MUCH HAVE YOU BEEN EATING LATELY?




GOOD TO SEE
YOU TOO,
EISHITH.

THE ILLUSION WILL
FAIL WHEN IT FAILS. I'M
NOT EXPENDING
ENERGY TO KEEP IT OR
REMOVE IT AT THIS
POINT. I'M SAVING ALL
THAT I CAN.




AND I DON'T WANT TO
SCARE MY CUSTOMERS
AWAY, AND GOING BACK
AND FORTH IS A PAIN IN
THE ASS, AS YOU WELL
KNOW.



I THINK YOU'LL LIKE IT
HERE, SIS. BECKI'S
SALON MAKES SURE THE
EATING IS GOOD. I
HAVEN'T BEEN THIS
SATISFIED IN A LONG,
LONG TIME.

AND WHEN HE EATS,
HE GETS HORNY,
AND WHEN HE'S
HORNY, I EAT... IT'S
A PERFECT
SYSTEM.



COME ON, EISHITH. IT'LL
BE LIKE OLD TIMES.
ONLY THIS TIME, WE'RE
DOING IT FOR A GOOD
CAUSE. I PROMISE THERE
WILL BE PLENTY OF
GUYS TO FUCK IF YOU
STICK AROUND... MAYBE
EVEN A COUPLE OF
LADIES.

AND YOUR BROTHER
ISN'T EXACTLY THE
JEALOUS TYPE.
MAYBE YOU AND I
CAN HAVE SOME
FUN AS WELL.

I THOUGHT YOU HAD
A HUSBAND NOW,
TOO. WHERE'S HE AT?




RIGHT! HE... HE'S WITH YOUR RECEPTIONIST... I HOPE THAT'S OKAY.

MEANWHILE...




HELLO? WHAT... ARE YOU? ARE YOU A TOY? OR... ARE YOU ALIVE? I COULD HAVE SWORN I SAW YOU MOVE...



IS THIS GUY
SERIOUS? HE MUST
NOT BE LIKE THE
OTHERS. HE DOESN'T
SEEM TO KNOW WHAT
I'M THINKING.

OH, DADDY,
YOU'RE
DIFFERENT! YOU
KNOW WHAT I'M
THINKING! POKE ME
MORE. FLICK ME
ALL NIGHT
LOOOOONG!

POKE*



WOW... TOUCH
ACTIVATED... THIS IS
SO WILD. I WISH IT
WAS A HIMBO INSTEAD
OF A BIMBO THOUGH. I
WANT MY MOUTH
FUCKED, NOT THE
OTHER WAY AROUND.

I GUESS I'LL JUST
PUT YOU IN THE
STORAGE ROOM UNTIL
SOMEONE WANTS TO...
USE YOU. YEAH, THAT
SHOULD WORK.



NOW, I KNOW YOU CAN'T FEED ON MALE ENERGY, SO WE'RE GOING TO NEED A WAY FOR YOU TO EAT... I WAS THINKING OF ADDING A MASSAGE ROOM TO THE PLACE. WE COULD BRING LADIES IN AND "MASSAGE" THE FEMININITY OUT OF THEM. THAT COULD GET YOU TASTY MEALS.

WE COULD EVEN FIND YOU A FAMILIAR LIKE MYSELF TO DO THE WORK FOR YOU. THEY CAN FEED YOU THE SAME WAY I FEED ALASTOR, AND WE CAN ALL LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER.

WHAT DO YOU SAY, BABE?



FINE. I'LL TRY IT YOUR WAY. SET ME UP. I'LL GET MYSELF A TOADY AS WELL.

I MEAN, HIDING DIDN'T REALLY WORK OUT FOR ME. BETWEEN US, IT WAS BORING AS FUCK. I'D RATHER BE WORKING FOR YOU TWO THAN PRETENDING TO GIVE A SHIT ABOUT QUARTERLY REPORTS.

WELL, NO HARM, NO FOUL, RIGHT? IT'S NOT LIKE ANYONE GOT HURT.



OH MY GOD... THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE! WHAT DID THAT BITCH DO TO ME?

ROCK MY BODY, BABY!!!

HERE WE GO! YOU WEIGH SO MUCH LESS THAN I THOUGHT YOU WOULD. I GUESS THAT'S A GOOD THING.

I'LL LET EVERYONE KNOW WHERE I PUT YOU IN CASE THEY WANT TO USE YOU FOR... WELL, WHAT PEOPLE USE THINGS LIKE YOU FOR.



FUCK ME SOOOO HARD, DADDY!

MAYBE IN ANOTHER LIFE, SWEETIE. I CAN'T BELIEVE I USED TO FIND THAT KIND OF THING HOT.

OH, MY GOD!
THAT CAN'T BE...
FUCK, I'M HOT!

I KNEW
SOMETHING WAS OFF,
BUT I HAD NO IDEA SHE DID
THIS MUCH TO ME. I LOOK
CRAZY! THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING TO ME. SHE'S
GOING TO CHANGE ME BACK
EVENTUALLY... RIGHT? SHE
HAS TO, RIGHT?

COME ON,
BOYS! I HAVE
MORE THAN ONE
HOLE!



TO BE CONTINUED IN TABULA RASA...



SQUAD

LGBT+ COMICS

THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR READING! I HOPE YOU ENJOYED MY COMIC AS MUCH AS I'VE ENJOYED MAKING IT.

THIS COMIC'S STORY AND CHARACTERS ARE FICTITIOUS. CERTAIN LONG-STANDING INSTITUTIONS, AGENCIES, AND PUBLIC OFFICES ARE MENTIONED, BUT THE CHARACTERS INVOLVED ARE WHOLLY IMAGINARY. ANY RESEMBLANCE TO ACTUAL PERSONS, LIVING OR DEAD, OR ACTUAL EVENTS IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL.