



Tiny Tina's
**RUINED
PLANS**
REMAKE



TGTRINITY

THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS RATED



GENDER TRANSFORMATION
AGE REGRESSION
AGE PROGRESSION
SHRINKING
BREAST EXPANSION
FEMALE TRANSFORMATION
ETHNIC TRANSFORMATION
MENTAL CHANGES

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TINYTHEA — 11/28/2021

"ONCE UPON A TIME, THERE WAS A GIRL AND A GUY. GIRL WROTE AND RENDERED HER FIRST COMIC, BUT IT WAS SO BAD THE GUY BEGGED TO REDO IT INTO 2021 QUALITY. THE GIRL AGREED AS SHE KNEW THE WRITING, FONTS AND RENDERS WERE KINDA SHIT. AND ALSO, SHE KNEW SHE CAN ASK FOR SOME PORN PARTS SHE'S TOO SHY TO EVEN RENDER. SO THE REMAKE OF RUINED PLANS WAS BORN, AND THE REST IS HISTORY...."

SOME TIME AGO...

FINALLY.

ALONE
WITH MY
BEAUTIFUL
BRIDE.

WITH
EVERYONE IN TOWN
FOR THE WEDDING, I
THOUGHT I'D NEVER
HAVE YOU TO
MYSELF.

YEAH,
IT'S BEEN
NUTS.

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is standing and talking to a man. She is wearing a black dress with a colorful floral pattern and a black halter neck. The man is seen from the back, wearing a dark blue and white plaid shirt. They are in a room with a wooden floor and a brick wall. A brown armchair with a pink pillow is in the background. A yellow bag is on the floor near the man.

ESPECIALLY
WITH EVERYTHING
FALLING THROUGH
WITH OUR TRAVEL
PLANS.

I'M SO
SORRY YOU
WON'T GET THAT
BEAUTIFUL
HONEYMOON IN
HAWAII YOU
ALWAYS
DREAMED
ABOUT.

I DON'T
CARE ABOUT
THAT AS LONG
AS I'M WITH
YOU.



AND
REALLY,
YOUR UNCLE'S
BEACH HOUSE
IS QUITE
LOVELY.

AFTER WHAT
HE SAID IN HIS
TOAST, GIVING US THIS
PLACE FOR THE WEEK
WAS LITERALLY THE
LEAST HE COULD
DO.

NOT MANY
PEOPLE CAN
HAVE ALL THEIR
PLANS RUINED AND
STILL END UP IN
SUCH A NICE
PLACE.

RIGHT?

A man with dark hair, wearing a blue and white plaid shirt and light blue jeans, is carrying a woman over his shoulder. The woman has long, wavy grey hair and is wearing a black dress with a red and white floral pattern, purple strappy sandals with white circular details, and a gold watch. She is looking at the man with a surprised expression. They are in a kitchen with wooden cabinets and a marble floor. A black suitcase is on the floor next to them. A blue speech bubble points from the man's mouth to the first text block.

GOD, SHE IS SO BEAUTIFUL....

I SAID I WOULDN'T CARRY YOU OVER THE THRESHOLD, BUT WE'RE *INSIDE* NOW.

SO... *MRS. WILKERS*, WHERE DO YOU WANT TO BEGIN?

WHOA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

YOU SAID YOU WOULDN'T DO THIS.
GIGGLE

A man with dark hair and a plaid shirt is embracing a woman with long, wavy blonde hair. The woman is wearing a black dress with a red and white floral pattern. They are in a room with a large window overlooking a beach and the ocean. The man is looking at the woman with a slight smile. The woman is looking away from him, towards the window. There are three speech bubbles in the image. The first two are from the man, and the last two are from the woman.

HERE, OR IN THE
BEDROOM?

JUMPING ON
THAT COUCH
WOULD BE A GOOD
WAY OF GETTING
REVENGE ON
LARRY.

YOU ONLY
THINK ABOUT
THAT *ONE THING*,
DON'T YOU?

BUT YOU'RE
RIGHT, LET'S
DESTROY THAT
COUCH TO GET BACK
AT YOUR UNCLE.
GIGGLE

A woman with dark, wavy hair, seen from the back, is wearing a blue and white plaid dress. She is embracing a woman with grey, wavy hair who is wearing a black dress with a red and white floral pattern. The woman in the floral dress is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. They are in a room with a brick fireplace and wooden cabinets in the background. A white marble ledge is on the left.

THAT'S
WHY I LOVE
YOU, DENISE
WILKERS.

AND I LOVE
YOU, SIMON
WILKERS. NOW
LET'S GET **NAKED**
AND-

DON'T YOU
DARE!



NINA!?

WHAT
THE FUCK
ARE YOU
DOING
HERE!?

WE'RE ON OUR
HONEYMOON!

HEY,
DON'T GET
MAD AT
ME.



MOM AND DAD
DROPPED US OFF
HERE BECAUSE THEY
DON'T THINK I'M OLD
ENOUGH TO BE AT THE
HOTEL ALONE.

NOT OLD
ENOUGH!?

YOU JUST
TURNED
EIGHTEEN!

YEAH,
THAT'S WHAT
I TOLD THEM,
YET HERE I
AM.

DAMMIT,
NINA.



WHY DO YOU
HAVE TO *RUIN*
EVERYTHING?

AGAIN,
BLAME MOM
AND DAD.

NO, YOU'RE A
LITTLE *DEMON*
SENT TO TORTURE
ME, BUT NOT
TODAY!

I WON'T LET
YOU RUIN MY
HONEYMOON!

SIMON,
ENOUGH!

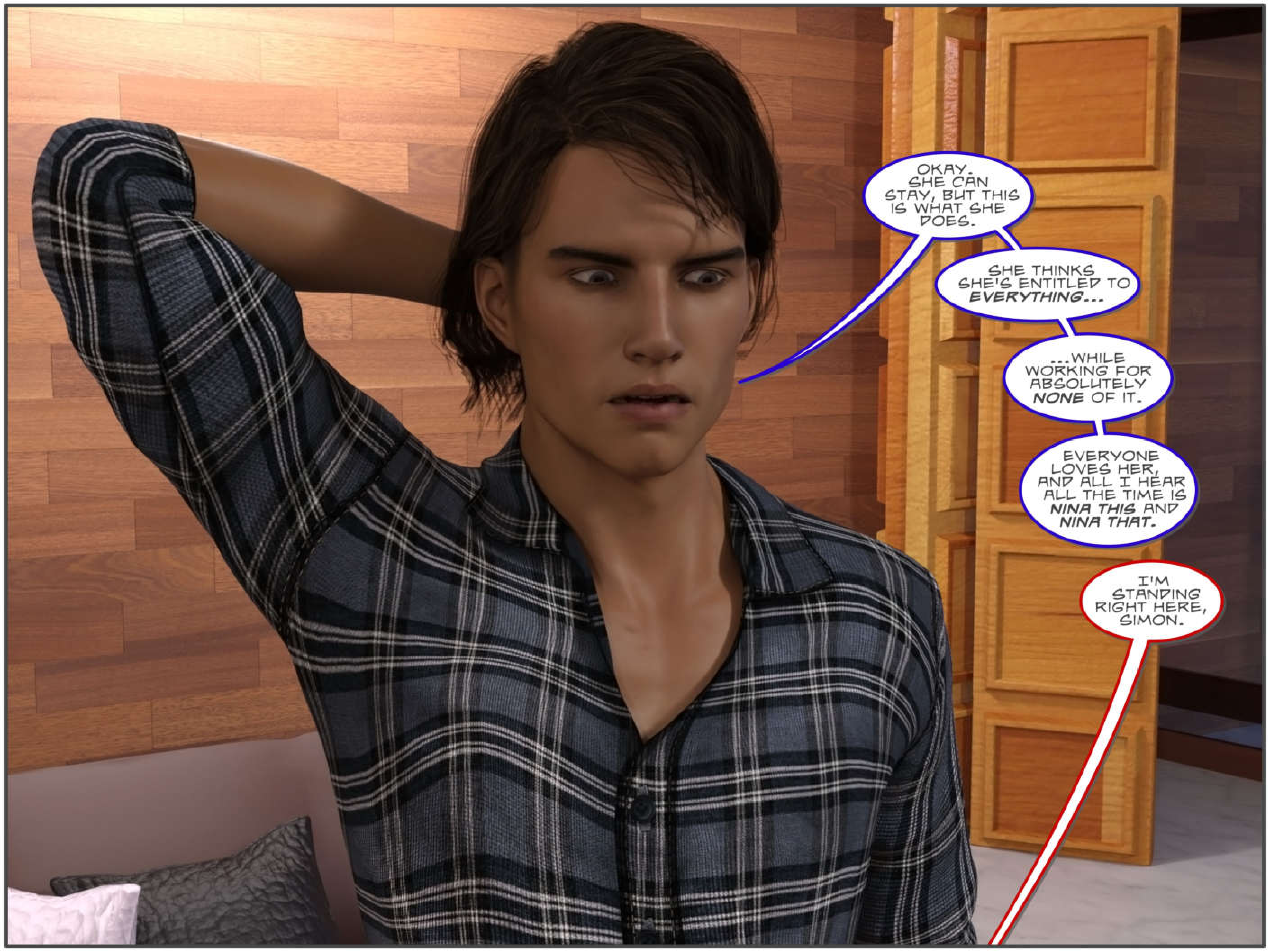


YEAH, I
KNOW.

FIRST, IT'S *OUR*
HONEYMOON,
REMEMBER?

AND
SECOND,
YOU'RE NOT
THROWING YOUR
LITTLE SISTER
OUT.

SHE HAS HER
MOMENTS, BUT
SHE'S STILL
FAMILY.



OKAY.
SHE CAN
STAY, BUT THIS
IS WHAT SHE
DOES.

SHE THINKS
SHE'S ENTITLED TO
EVERYTHING...

...WHILE
WORKING FOR
ABSOLUTELY
NONE OF IT.

EVERYONE
LOVES HER,
AND ALL I HEAR
ALL THE TIME IS
NINA THIS AND
NINA THAT.

I'M
STANDING
RIGHT HERE,
SIMON.

YEAH, I
KNOW.

KINDA
RUDE.

YOU'RE THE
ONE *CRASHING* OUR
HONEYMOON.

HEY, IF YOU
DIDN'T WAIT UNTIL
YOU WERE 28, THIS
WOULDN'T BE A
PROBLEM.

WHATEVER.
JUST STAY OUT OF
OUR HAIR.

DON'T
WORRY,
WE'LL BE
GOOD.

WAIT...
WE?



YEAH,
THIS IS MY
BOYFRIEND,
ERIC.

WE'RE
CELEBRATING OUR
TWO-MONTH
ANNIVERSARY.

HEY
MAN, COOL
HOUSE!

THE TOILET IS
A LITTLE SMALL
FOR ME, BUT THE
BEDS ARE
GREAT!

PLENTY BIG FOR
NINA AND ME AFTER
GETTING RID OF THE
FLOWERS.

THREE
OUT OF FIVE
STARS FOR
SURE!

BOYFRIEND!?



THOSE
FLOWERS
WERE FOR
DENISE!

NOT FOR YOU
AND THIS—

WAIT,
THAT'S WHY
YOU'RE HERE,
ISN'T IT?

MOM
DIDN'T TRUST
YOU *ALONE*
WITH THIS
CLOWN.

HIS
NAME IS
ERIC, AND
HE'S *NOT* A
CLOWN.

THIS IS
UNREAL.
WHAT MORE
CAN HAPPEN
TO ME?

ACTUALLY,
WE HAVE AN IDEA
OF WHAT CAN
HAPPEN.



I GOT
YOU GUYS A
BOARD GAME
AS YOUR
WEDDING
GIFT.

THE WOMAN AT
THE SHOP SAID IT
HELPS BUILD BETTER
RELATIONSHIPS.

IT'S OLD, BUT
ALL THE REVIEWS
ONLINE SAY IT'S
INCREDIBLE.

WHAT DO
YOU SAY,
SIS? WANNA
PLAY?

THAT
SOUNDS
LOVELY,
NINA...

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS
IS REALLY HAPPENING.

...AND
WE'D LOVE
TO PLAY
WITH YOU
BOTH.

ISN'T
THAT
RIGHT,
DEAR?

YES.
WE'D
LOVE TO
PLAY.

OH, BEING
A WIFE IS
GOING TO BE
FUN!

LET'S
JUST GET
THIS OVER
WITH.



YOU HEAR
THAT, ERIC? IT'S
TIME TO PLAY.
GIGGLE

OH MY
GOD. I CAN'T
BELIEVE WE'RE
FINALLY-

ERIC.

OH, RIGHT.
I'LL GO GET IT
AND SET IT
UP.

HEH,
GOOD
BOY.

GOD, HE'S
GONNA BLOW IT!



WE'VE BEEN WAITING YEARS TO
PLAY THIS, AND NOW THAT WE'RE
ADULTS, IT'LL FINALLY HAPPEN!

I'M OKAY. I
JUST WANTED TO
BE *ALONE* WITH
YOU, DENISE.

AND YOU
WILL, JUST NOT
NOW. DON'T BE
SO *DRAMATIC*.

I'M *NOT*
BEING *DRAMATIC*.
THIS IS JUST NOT
WHAT I WANTED
TODAY.

YOU NEED TO
STOP BEING SO
RIGID AND ACCEPT
CHANGES,
SIMON.

YEAH, ACCEPT CHANGES,
BRO... *ALL* OF THEM.

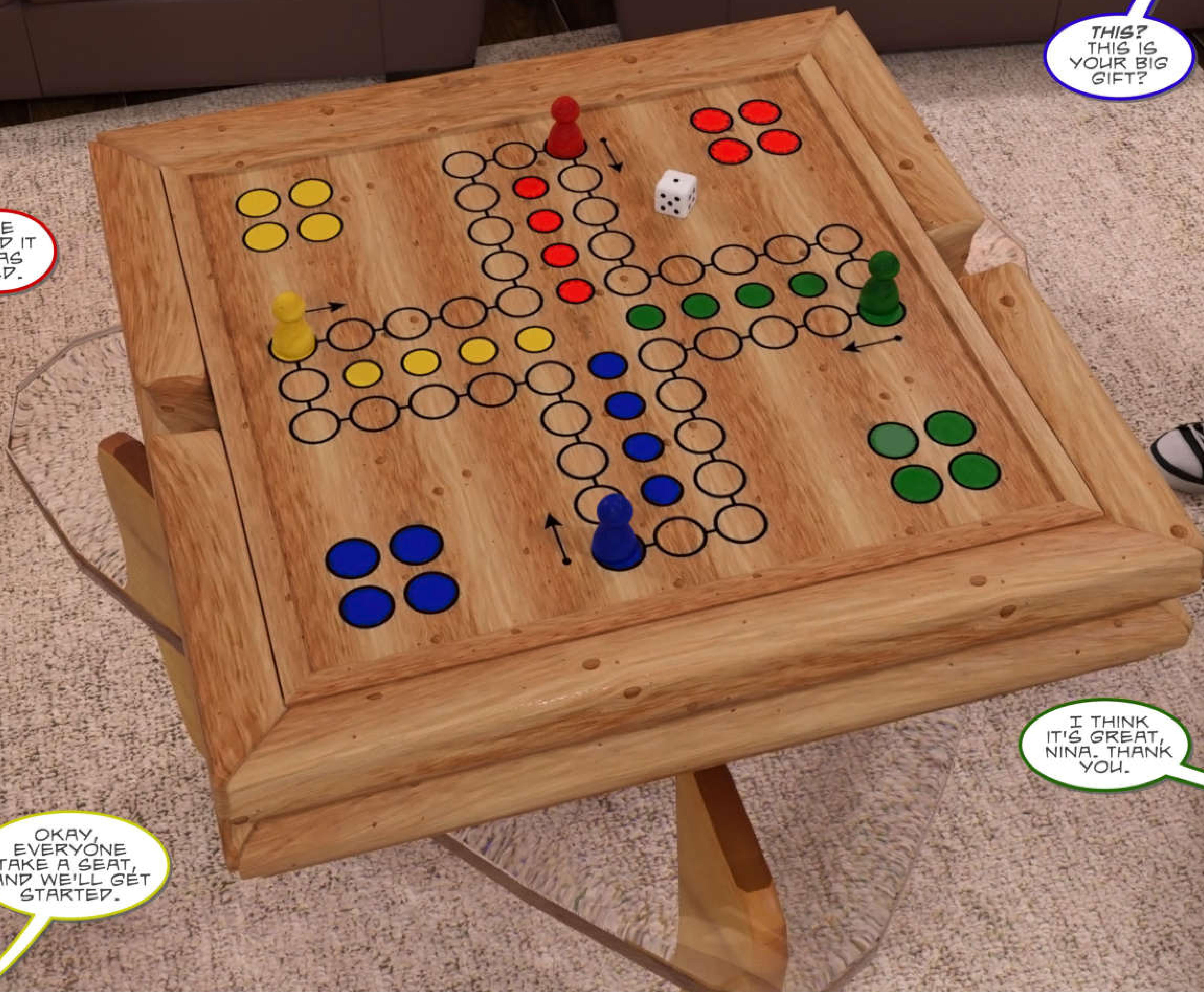
MOMENTS LATER...

THIS?
THIS IS
YOUR BIG
GIFT?

WE
SAID IT
WAS
OLD.

I THINK
IT'S GREAT,
NINA. THANK
YOU.

OKAY,
EVERYONE
TAKE A SEAT,
AND WE'LL GET
STARTED.



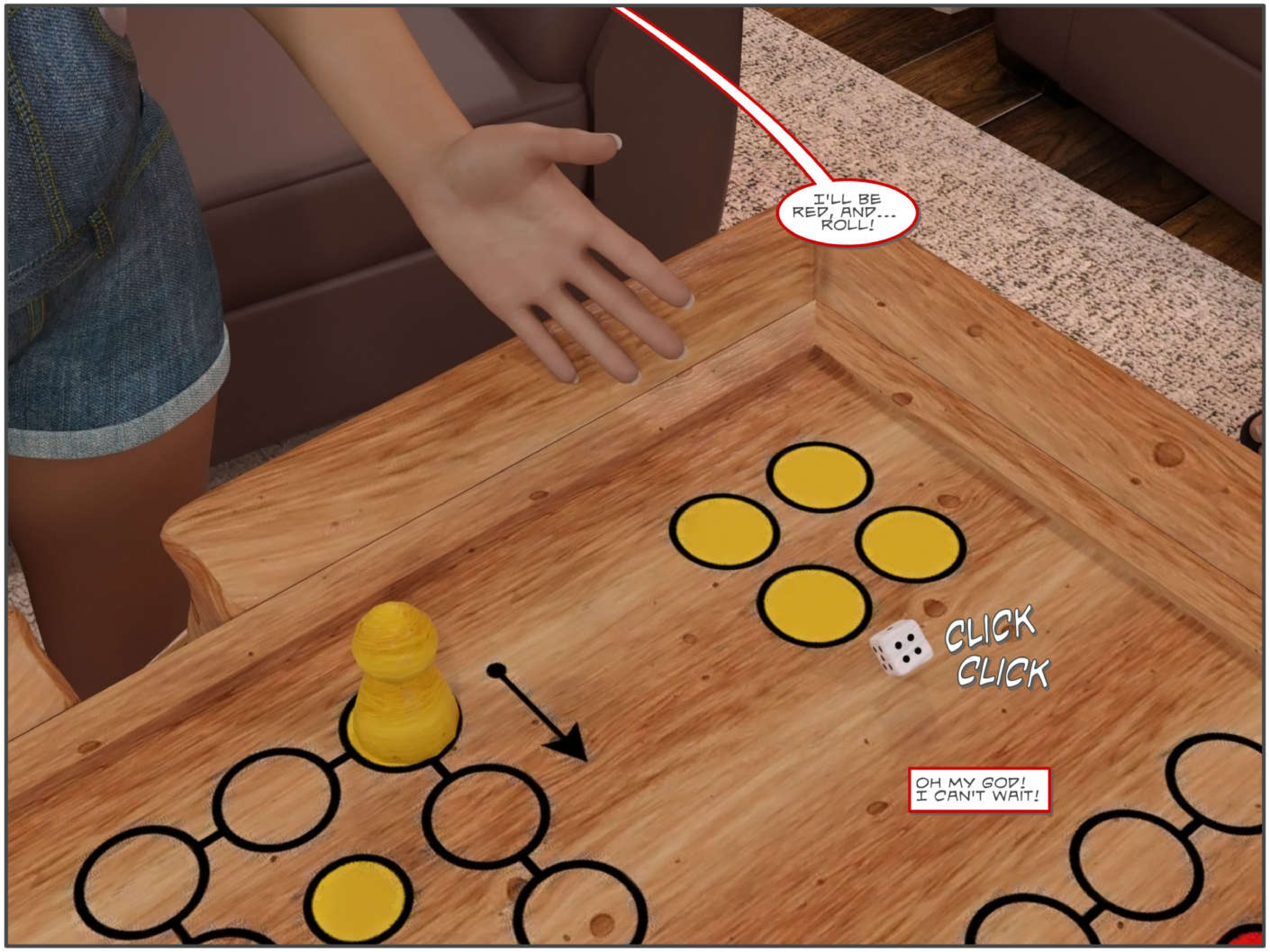
SO, NOW
WHAT? IT'S
JUST FOUR
PIECES AND A
DIE.

ARE
THERE...
PIECES
MISSING?

YEAH, HOW
EXACTLY DO WE
PLAY THIS.

THE WOMAN AT
THE SHOP SAID IT'S
BEST TO JUST START
AND LEARN AS YOU
GO, SO I'LL GO
FIRST!



A person's hand is hovering over a wooden board game. The board has yellow circular pieces and a yellow pawn. A die is on the board, and a speech bubble from the hand says "I'll be red, and... roll!". The text "CLICK CLICK" is near the die, and a red-bordered box at the bottom right says "OH MY GOD! I CAN'T WAIT!".

I'LL BE
RED, AND...
ROLL!

CLICK
CLICK

OH MY GOD!
I CAN'T WAIT!

A ONE? I
GUESS THAT'S A
START.

HOLY SHIT!
DID... DID THE
PIECE JUST
MOVE ON ITS
OWN!?

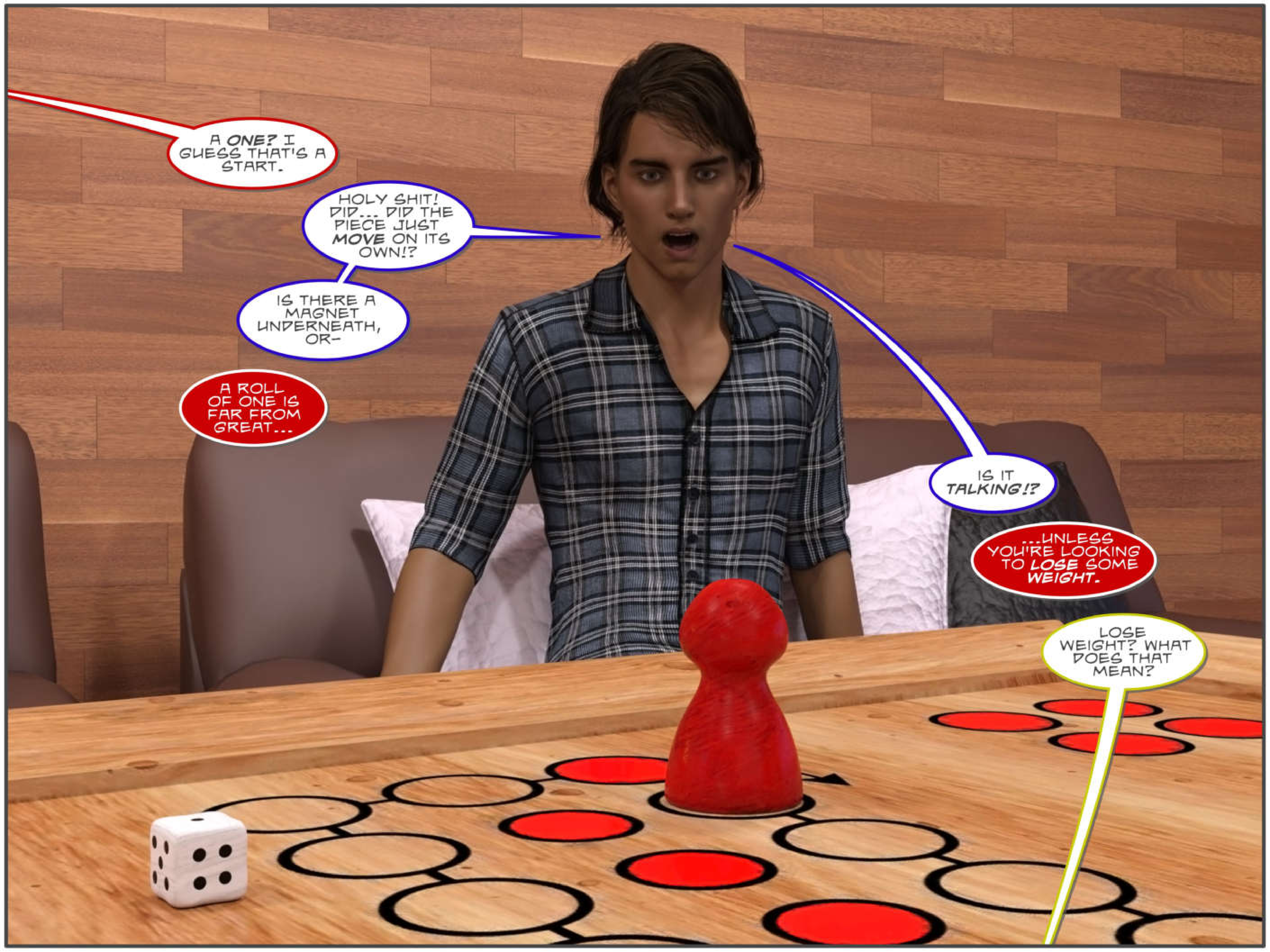
IS THERE A
MAGNET
UNDERNEATH,
OR-

A ROLL
OF ONE IS
FAR FROM
GREAT...

IS IT
TALKING!?

...UNLESS
YOU'RE LOOKING
TO LOSE SOME
WEIGHT.

LOSE
WEIGHT? WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN?



GASP

SOMETHING'S
HAPPENING!

WHAT? WHAT'S
HAPPENING?



A woman with reddish-brown hair, wearing a white t-shirt and denim overalls, stands in a living room with a brick wall and a large window. She has a shocked expression. A silver car is visible through the window. Three speech bubbles are present: a red one from the woman, a green one from the right, and a blue one from the bottom right.

I'M LOSING
WEIGHT!

OH MY
GOD.

NO... THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE.



IT'S REAL!
I'M GETTING
THINNER!

WHOA,
BABE!

NO WAY...

...YOU LOOK
AMAZING!

HOW IS THIS
HAPPENING?





I
DON'T
KNOW, BUT
I *DON'T*
CARE!

I... I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT.



I'M
THIN! I'M
FINALLY
THIN!

YOU
LOOK SO
DIFFERENT,
NINA.

YOU'RE
SO HOT,
NINA!

I...

TO BE CONTINUED...

I'M AS
THIN AS I
WAS MY
FRESHMAN
YEAR! YOU
LIKE, ERIC?

H-HOW!?
HOW IS
THIS....!?

WHAT
KIND OF
GAME IS
THIS!?

HELL
YEAH, I
LIKE IT!

THIS GAME IS
AMAZING!





NINA!

WHY
AREN'T YOU
FREAKING
OUT!?

Y-YOU
JUST-

WHY
WOULD I
FREAK OUT? I
JUST LOST SO
MUCH
WEIGHT!

B-BUT THAT
DOESN'T JUST
HAPPEN!

THAT'S-



WELL, TO BE HONEST, THE WOMAN AT THE SHOP SAID IT WAS MYSTICAL....

BUT WE DIDN'T REALLY BELIEVE IT.

I MEAN... WE THOUGHT IT WOULD BE COOL IF IT WAS...

BUT FELT YOU'D HAVE LAUGHED US OUT OF THE ROOM IF WE SAID IT WAS, YOU KNOW...

A
MAGIC
BOARD
GAME.

A
MAGIC
BOARD
GAME!?

YOU GOT
US... A *MAGIC*
BOARD GAME THAT
WILL MAKE US
THINNER!?

I THINK IT
CAN DO MORE
THAN JUST
MAKE US
THINNER.

MORE?
LIKE... MAKE
ME FATTER? WHO
WOULD WANT
THAT!?

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT TO
TELL YOU, SIMON.
I DIDN'T THINK IT
WOULD REALLY
WORK.

W-WE
HAVE TO
STOP. WE
CAN'T
KEEP-



I THINK WE
SHOULD KEEP
PLAYING.

ARE YOU
SERIOUS?

IT'S MAGIC,
SIMON. *REAL*
MAGIC. AREN'T YOU
CURIOUS TO SEE
WHAT ELSE IT CAN
DO?

BUT IT
COULD--

GIVE ME
BIGGER
BREASTS? OR
GIVE YOU A
BIGGER...

OH...

A man with short brown hair, wearing a maroon tank top over a white long-sleeved shirt and black pants, stands on the left with his hands on his hips. A woman with shoulder-length reddish-brown hair, wearing a white t-shirt under denim overalls, stands on the right with her arms crossed. They are in a modern house with a brick wall and large windows. A blue sports car is visible through the window. A staircase with a glass railing is in the background. A series of speech bubbles connect the two characters.

I GUESS
THAT WOULDN'T
BE SO BAD.

I THINK IT
COULD BE
VERY FUN...
VERY, VERY
FUN.

BUT WHAT
IF IT MAKES
US-

WE'LL
JUST HAVE
TO PLAY AND
FIND OUT.

IT GAVE NINA
SOMETHING SHE
OBVIOUSLY WANTED,
SO IF YOU THINK
ABOUT A...

BIGGER...

OKAY!

THEN
I'LL GO
NEXT!

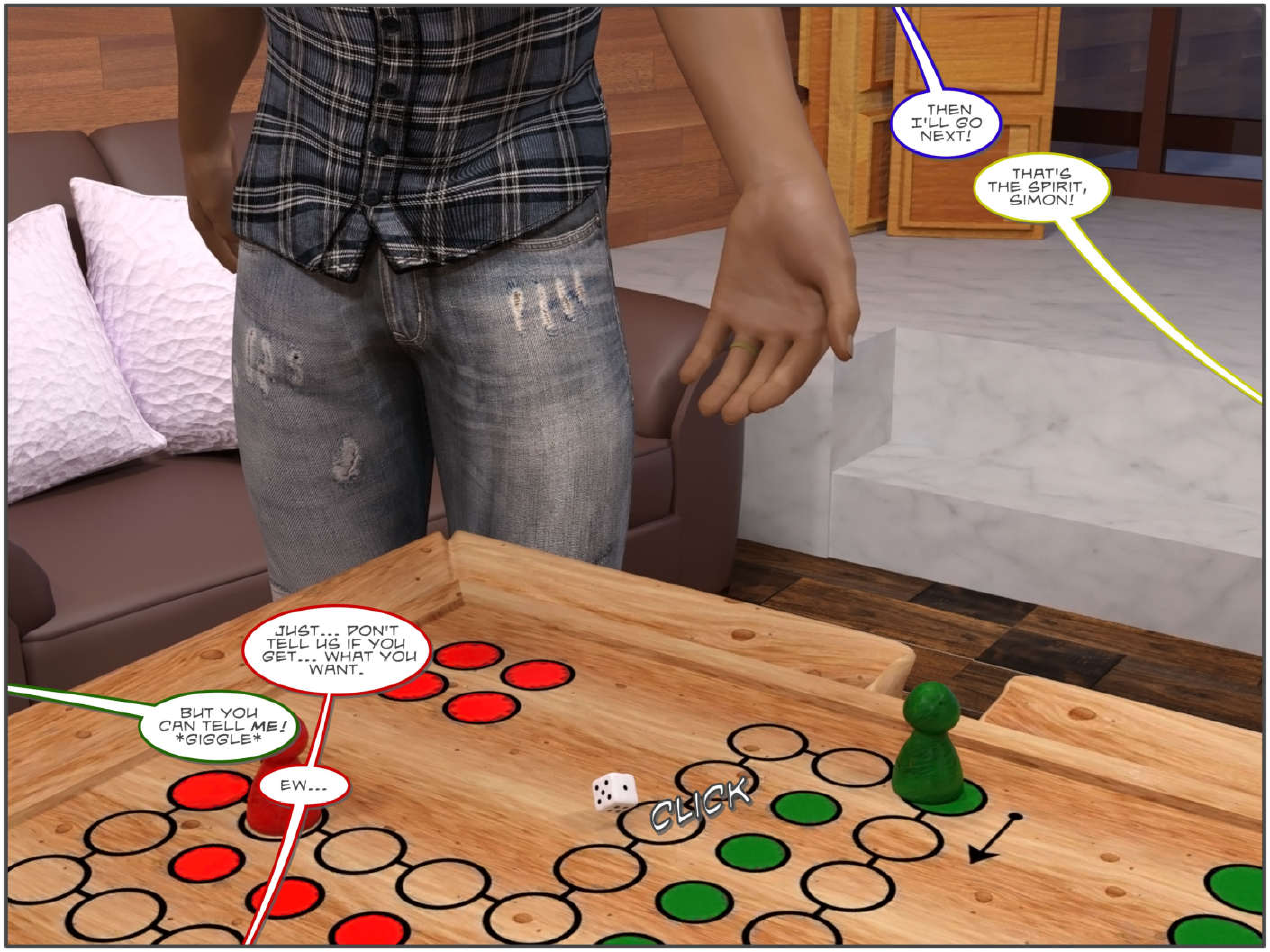
THAT'S
THE SPIRIT,
SIMON!

JUST... DON'T
TELL US IF YOU
GET... WHAT YOU
WANT.

BUT YOU
CAN TELL ME!
GIGGLE

EW...

CLICK



FIVE!
THAT'S GOOD,
RIGHT?

I DON'T
KNOW...

FIVE TAKES YOU
ON A JOURNEY
THROUGH TIME AND
SPACE...

...SO LOSE
SOME HEIGHT
BUT GAIN A BABY
FACE.

WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN?





I-I DON'T
FEEL SO GOOD,
DENISE.

WHAT'S
HAPPENING?



SIMON!?

OH,
BOY...

OH
NO...



IS THE
ROOM
GETTING...
BIGGER?

NO,
HONEY...
YOU'RE...

YOU'RE
GROWING
YOUNGER, BRO!
GIGGLE



OH MY
GOD...

WELL, THAT'S
WHAT YOU'RE
GETTING.

YOUNGER?
I DIDN'T WANT
THAT!



OH, SHIT!
AM I GONNA
BE A KID!?

NO... YOU
LOOK ALMOST...
MY AGE!



BUT YOU
ARE, BABE...
YOU'RE SO...
YOUNG.

OH MY
GOD!

YOUR
AGE!? I DON'T
WANT TO BE
EIGHTEEN
AGAIN!

WHOA...



WE'RE
THE SAME
AGE NOW,
SIMON!

YOU CAN'T
BOSS ME AROUND
ANYMORE!
GIGGLE

WHAT? THAT
DOESN'T-

THIS
GAME
IS-



WE NEED
TO LEAVE,
DENISE!
NOW!

WE CAN'T
LEAVE.

OF COURSE
WE CAN! I DON'T
WANT TO BE
EIGHTEEN!

BUT...



OH MY GOD. SHE'S
SO MUCH *TALLER*
THAN ME NOW!

HE'S SO... *TINY*.

I CAN'T BE
MARRIED TO AN
EIGHTEEN-YEAR-
OLD.

I'M *NOT*
EIGHTEEN! I
ONLY-

YOU'RE TOO
YOUNG FOR ME
RIGHT NOW, AND
THE ONLY WAY
TO FIX THAT...

IS TO KEEP
PLAYING.
GODDAMNIT.

I GET THAT
YOU'RE SCARED,
BUT WE NEED TO
REALLY THINK
ABOUT-



MY TURN!

GOOD
LUCK,
ERIC!

HEY! YOU
SKIPPED DENISE!
SHE COULD
HAVE-

TOO LATE
NOW, KID!

I'M
NOT
A KID! I'M
YOUR
AGE!

THAT MAY
CHANGE...

A wooden board game with a blue and yellow piece, a die, and speech bubbles. The board has a grid of circles, some filled with blue, yellow, green, and red. A blue piece and a yellow piece are on the board. A white die is also on the board. Speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text that appears to be a parody of a famous speech.

A THREE!
IS THAT
GOOD?

I STILL
DON'T GET
THE
RULES.

JUST
WAIT AND
LISTEN,
DUMMY.

THREE'S
NOT A ROLE
THAT WILL
INCREASE YOUR
FLEX...

...BUT IT WILL
GIVE YOU THE
PRIZED FEATURE OF
WHOEVER COMES
NEXT.



FEATURE OF
WHO COMES
NEXT?

WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN?

WELL, IF THIS
FIRST TURN IS
ESTABLISHING THE
ORDER WE ROLL
IN, THEN-



WHAT?
WHAT IS
IT?

WHAT THE
FUCK!?



OH MY GOD.
I THINK I
KNOW WHAT IT
MEANS, ERIC.
GIGGLE

WHAT?



YOU
CAN'T FEEL
THAT?

FEEL WHAT?
AND... ARE HER
BREASTS
SHRINKING?

WHY IS THIS
HAPPENING TO
ME!? I DIDN'T
ROLL!



THEY ARE, BUT
THEY'RE NOT
DISAPPEARING.
GIGGLE

WHY
WOULD MY
ROLL ONLY
AFFECT
HER?

AREN'T I-



THAT'S WHAT
YOU GET FOR
SKIPPING MY
GIRLFRIEND!

LOOK DOWN,
YOU BIG IDIOT!
GIGGLE

NO!
THOSE ARE
MINE!

WHAT?



TITS!
I HAVE
TITS!

OH MY
GOD! THIS IS
TOO FUNNY!
GIGGLE

IT'S NOT
FUNNY!

THOSE
BREASTS ARE
MINE! GIVE THEM
BACK RIGHT
NOW!

YEAH,
GIVE MY
GIRLFRIEND
BACK HER
TITS!

TO BE CONTINUED...



STOP
CALLING ME
YOUR GIRLFRIEND!
IT'S *CREEPING*
ME OUT!

I CALLED
YOU THAT?

YES.
CALL ME
DENISE? IS
THAT SO
HARD?

SORRY, MY
HEAD'S A LITTLE...
HEY, WHY ARE YOU
MAD AT ME?

I'M NOT
MAD AT YOU,
I'M JUST-



HEH, MAYBE
THIS ISN'T SO
BAD? IF THEY'RE
MINE, I CAN LOOK
AT THEM ALL I
WANT.

OF
COURSE
YOU'D WANT
TO LOOK AT
THEM.

DON'T
YOU DARE!
THEY'RE
MINE!

AND IF I
DON'T GET MY
BREASTS BACK,
YOU'LL REALLY
GET TO SEE ME
MAD!

WHOA, JUST
DON'T BREAK IT! GOD
KNOWS WHAT WOULD
HAPPEN...

OH, THEY
JIGGLE WHEN I
TOUCH THEM.
CHUCKLE

FUCK!

WHOA, I'VE NEVER
SEEN HER LIKE THIS.



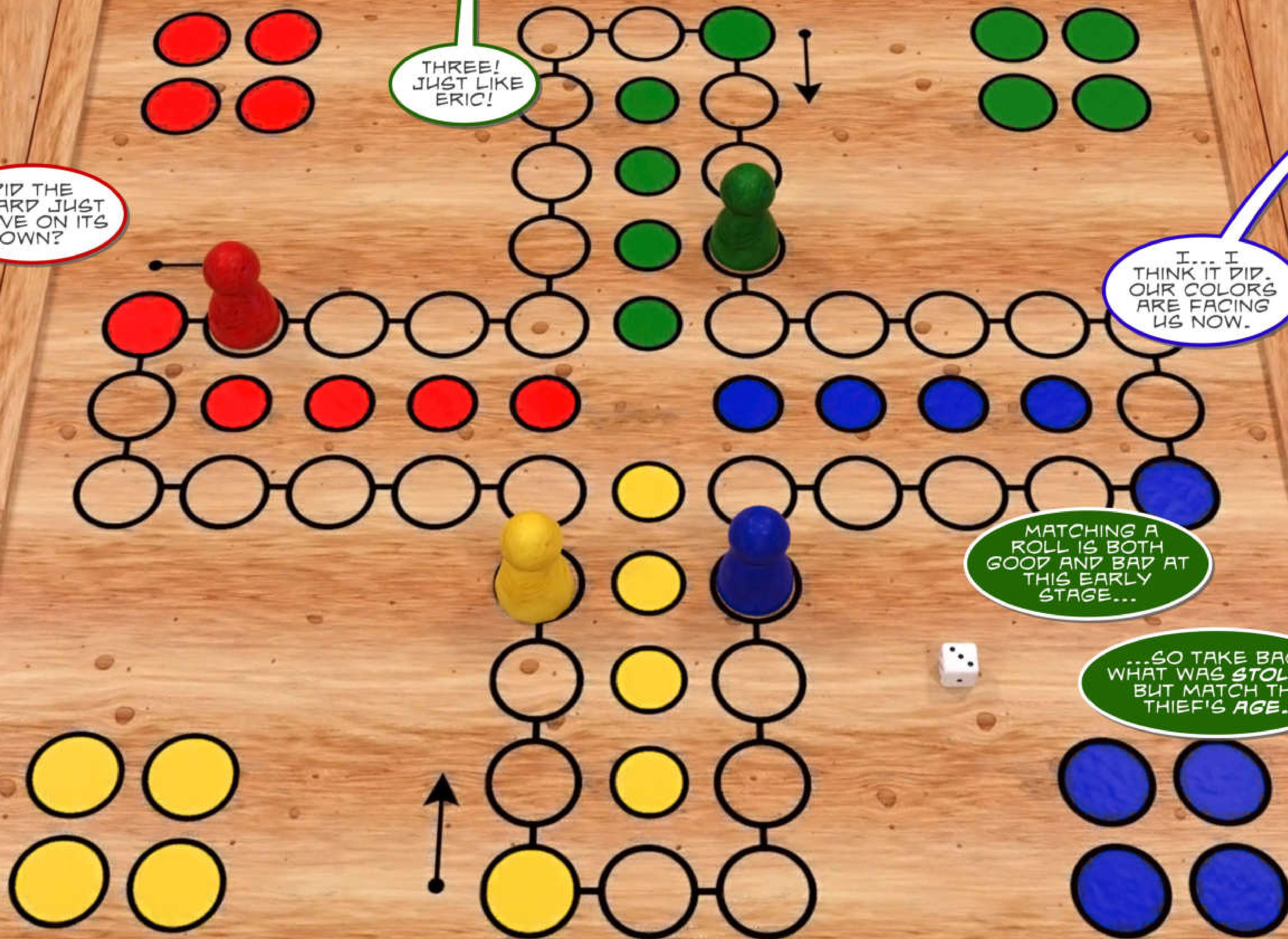
DID THE BOARD JUST MOVE ON ITS OWN?

THREE!
JUST LIKE
ERIC!

I... I
THINK IT DID.
OUR COLORS
ARE FACING
US NOW.

MATCHING A
ROLL IS BOTH
GOOD AND BAD AT
THIS EARLY
STAGE...

...SO TAKE BACK
WHAT WAS *STOLEN*,
BUT MATCH THE
THIEF'S AGE.



A woman with long, wavy brown hair stands in the center of the frame. She is wearing a black, strapless, form-fitting dress with a vibrant floral pattern of red and white flowers with green leaves. She has a black halter-style necklace. Her right hand is resting on a white, textured pillow on a brown leather chair to her left. Her left hand is resting on the back of another brown leather chair to her right. She is wearing several bangles on her left wrist. The background is a wall made of horizontal wooden planks. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left with a green border and one on the right with a blue border.

TAKE BACK
WHAT WAS
STOLEN! IT
WORKED!

BUT IT SAID
YOU'D-

A woman with long, wavy dark hair stands in the center of the frame. She is wearing a black, strapless, form-fitting dress with a vibrant floral pattern of red and white flowers with green leaves. She has a black halter-style necklace. Her left wrist is adorned with several bangles. She is looking slightly to her right with a serious expression. Her hands are resting on the back of a brown leather couch. The couch has two pillows: a dark, textured one on the left and a white, textured one on the right. The background is a wall made of horizontal wooden planks. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left with a green border and one on the right with a blue border.

I CAN
FEEL THEM
COMING
BACK!

THAT'S
NOT THE ONLY
THING THAT'S
HAPPENING,
DENISE.

YEAH, YOU
LOOK-

LIKE I'M
GETTING MY
BREASTS
BACK!



BUT... THEY
LOOK **BIGGER**,
SOMEHOW.

BECAUSE
YOU'RE GETTING
YOUNGER LIKE
ME!

YEAH,
THEY'RE
CERTAINLY
PERKY.

YOUNGER?
IS THAT WHY
THEY LOOK
PERKIER?

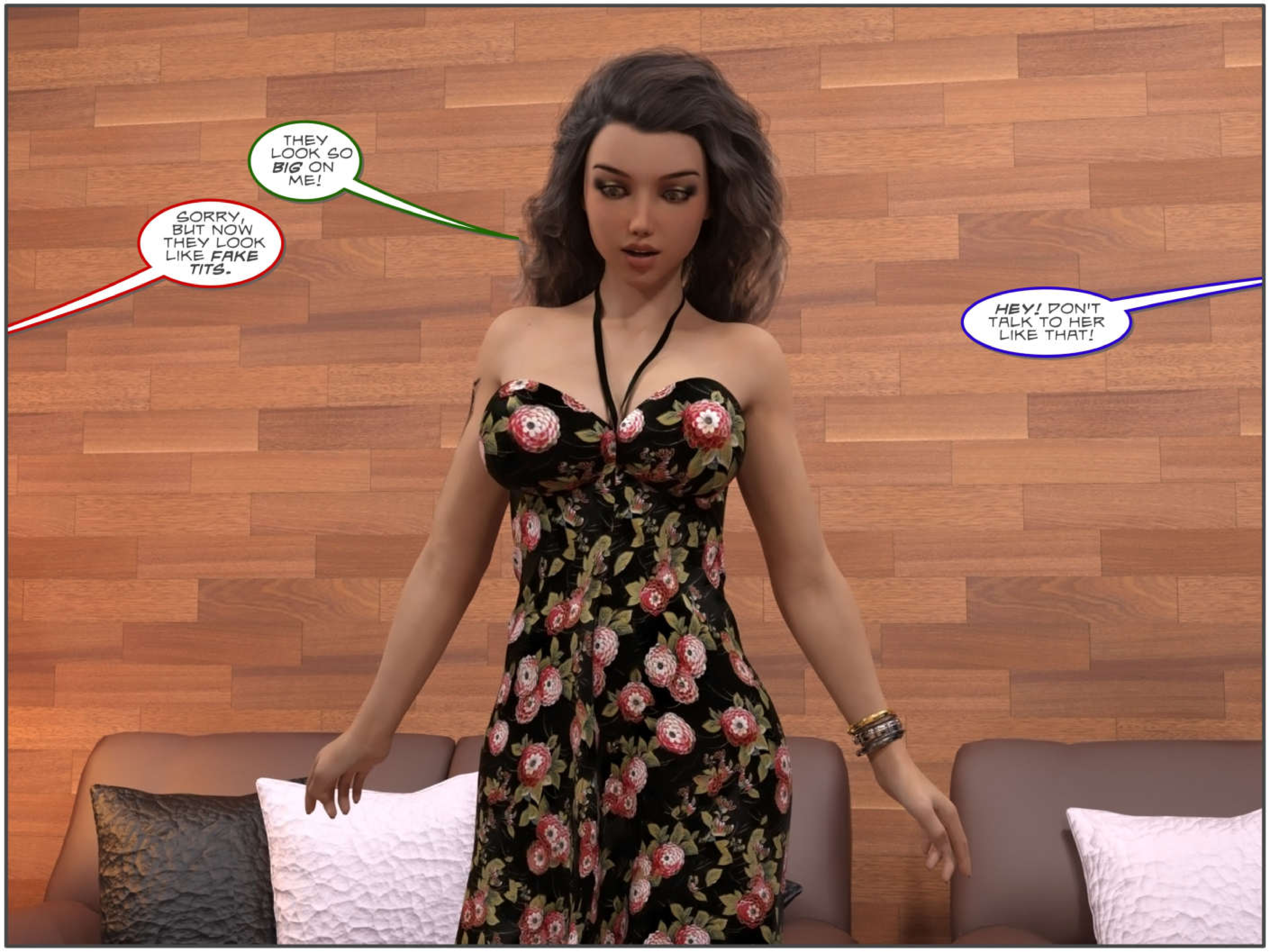
BABE,
YOU'RE-

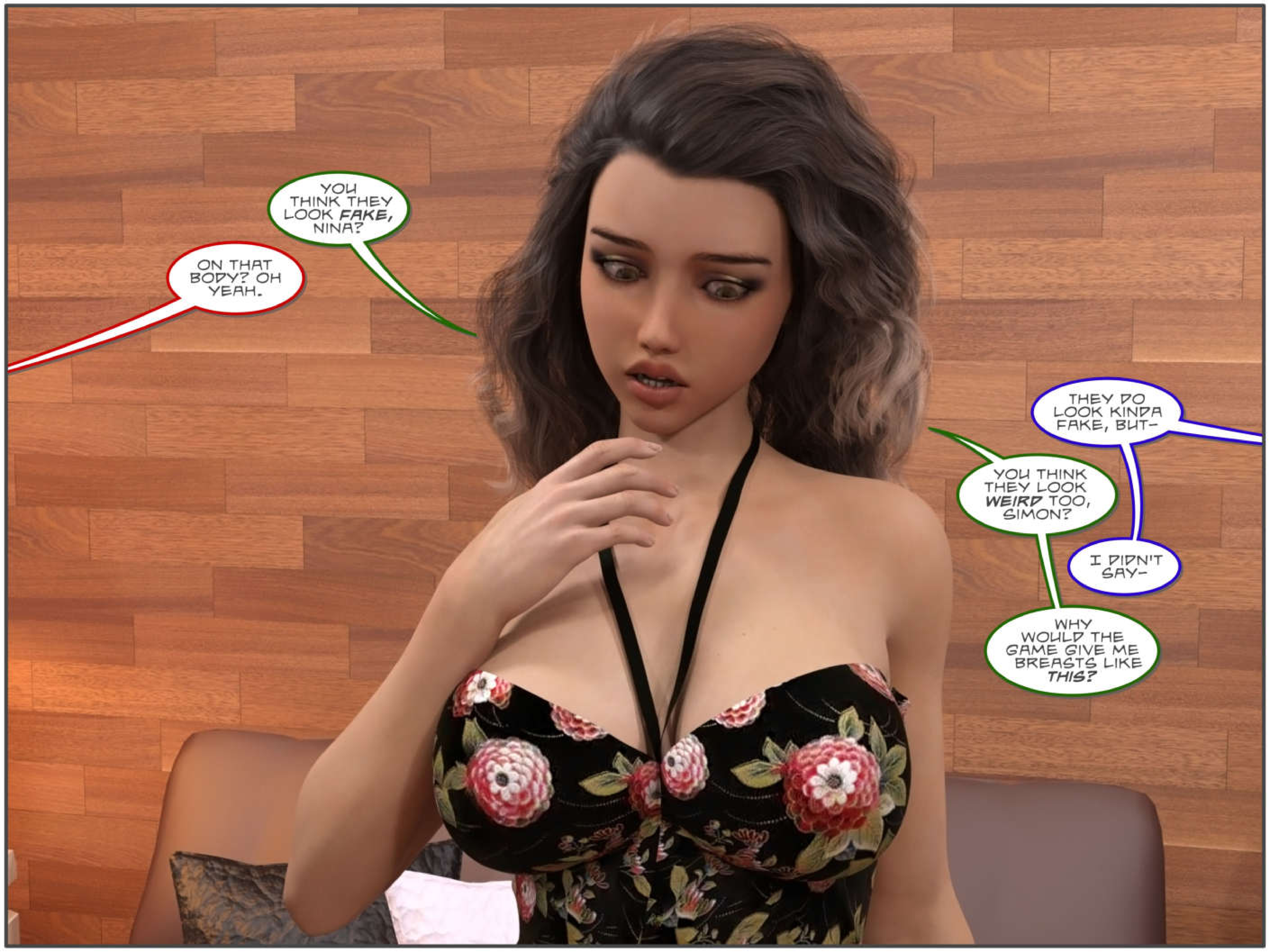


SORRY,
BUT NOW
THEY LOOK
LIKE *FAKE*
TITS.

THEY
LOOK SO
BIG ON
ME!

HEY! DON'T
TALK TO HER
LIKE THAT!





ON THAT
BODY? OH
YEAH.

YOU
THINK THEY
LOOK *FAKE*,
NINA?

THEY DO
LOOK KINDA
FAKE, BUT-

YOU THINK
THEY LOOK
WEIRD TOO,
SIMON?

I DIDN'T
SAY-

WHY
WOULD THE
GAME GIVE ME
BREASTS LIKE
THIS?



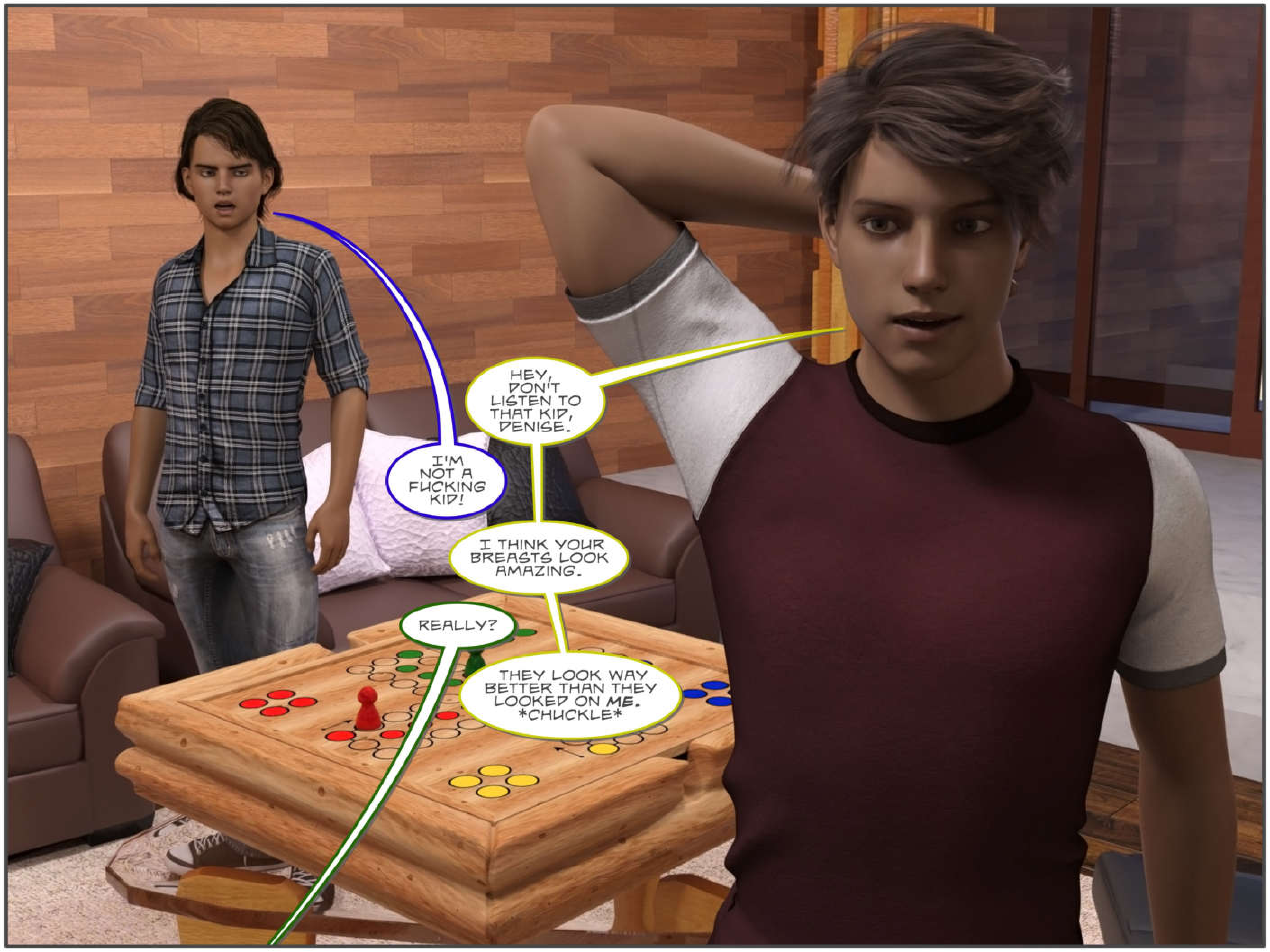
DON'T
LOOK AT ME!
SOB I'M
HIDEOUS!

WAY TO
GO, SIMON.
YOU MADE
DENISE
CRY.

I DIDN'T DO
IT! YOU WERE
THE ONE WHO SAID
THEY LOOK
FAKE!

AND YOU
AGREEP.

I DIDN'T
MEAN IT
LIKE—



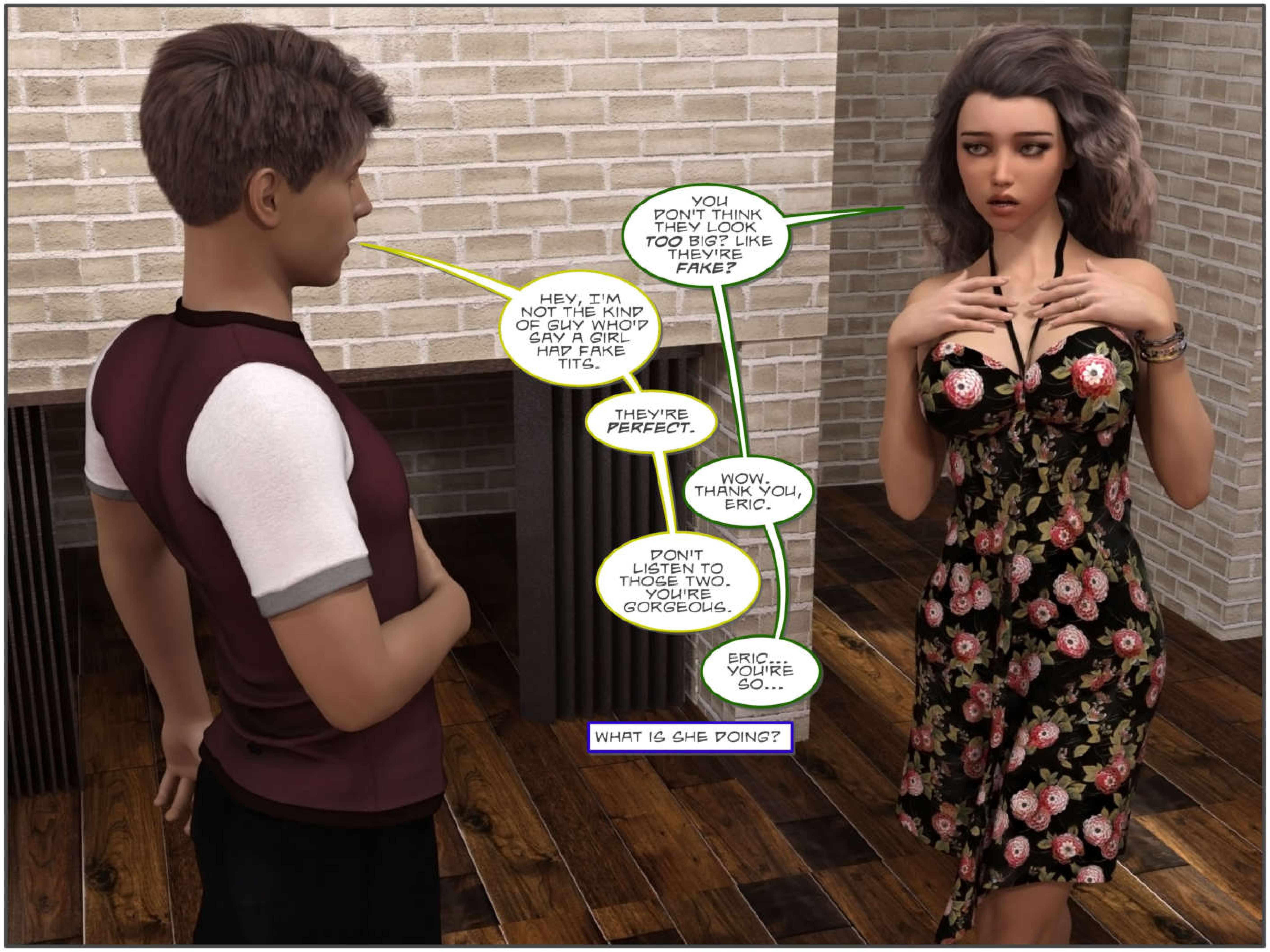
HEY,
DON'T
LISTEN TO
THAT KID,
DENISE.

I'M
NOT A
FUCKING
KID!

I THINK YOUR
BREASTS LOOK
AMAZING.

REALLY?

THEY LOOK WAY
BETTER THAN THEY
LOOKED ON ME.
CHUCKLE



HEY, I'M
NOT THE KIND
OF GUY WHO'D
SAY A GIRL
HAD FAKE
TITS.

THEY'RE
PERFECT.

YOU
DON'T THINK
THEY LOOK
TOO BIG? LIKE
THEY'RE
FAKE?

WOW.
THANK YOU,
ERIC.

DON'T
LISTEN TO
THOSE TWO.
YOU'RE
GORGEOUS.

ERIC...
YOU'RE
SO...

WHAT IS SHE DOING?



HEY!

HEY!

WHAT THE
FUCK ARE
YOU TWO
DOING!?

STOP!!!

A man and a woman are standing in a room with a brick wall and a wooden floor. The man is on the left, wearing a maroon tank top and black pants, with his hands on his hips. The woman is on the right, wearing a black dress with a red and white floral pattern, also with her hands on her hips. There are five comic-style speech bubbles around them. The man's first bubble says 'SORRY, BRO. IT'S NO BIG DEAL. I KISS MY GRANDMA TOO.' and his second bubble says 'ON THE MOUTH!?' The woman's first bubble says 'HEY, SHE KISSED ME, KID.' and her second bubble says 'AND THAT'S ALL IT WAS. A KISS, SIMON.' The third bubble, which is the last one in the sequence, says 'GOD, RELAX. IT DIDN'T MEAN ANYHITNG.'

SORRY, BRO. IT'S NO BIG DEAL. I KISS MY GRANDMA TOO.

ON THE MOUTH!?

HEY, SHE KISSED ME, KID.

AND THAT'S ALL IT WAS. A KISS, SIMON.

GOD, RELAX. IT DIDN'T MEAN ANYHITNG.



AREN'T YOU GOING TO SAY SOMETHING, NINA!?

YOUR **BOYFRIEND** JUST KISSED MY... **WIFE!**

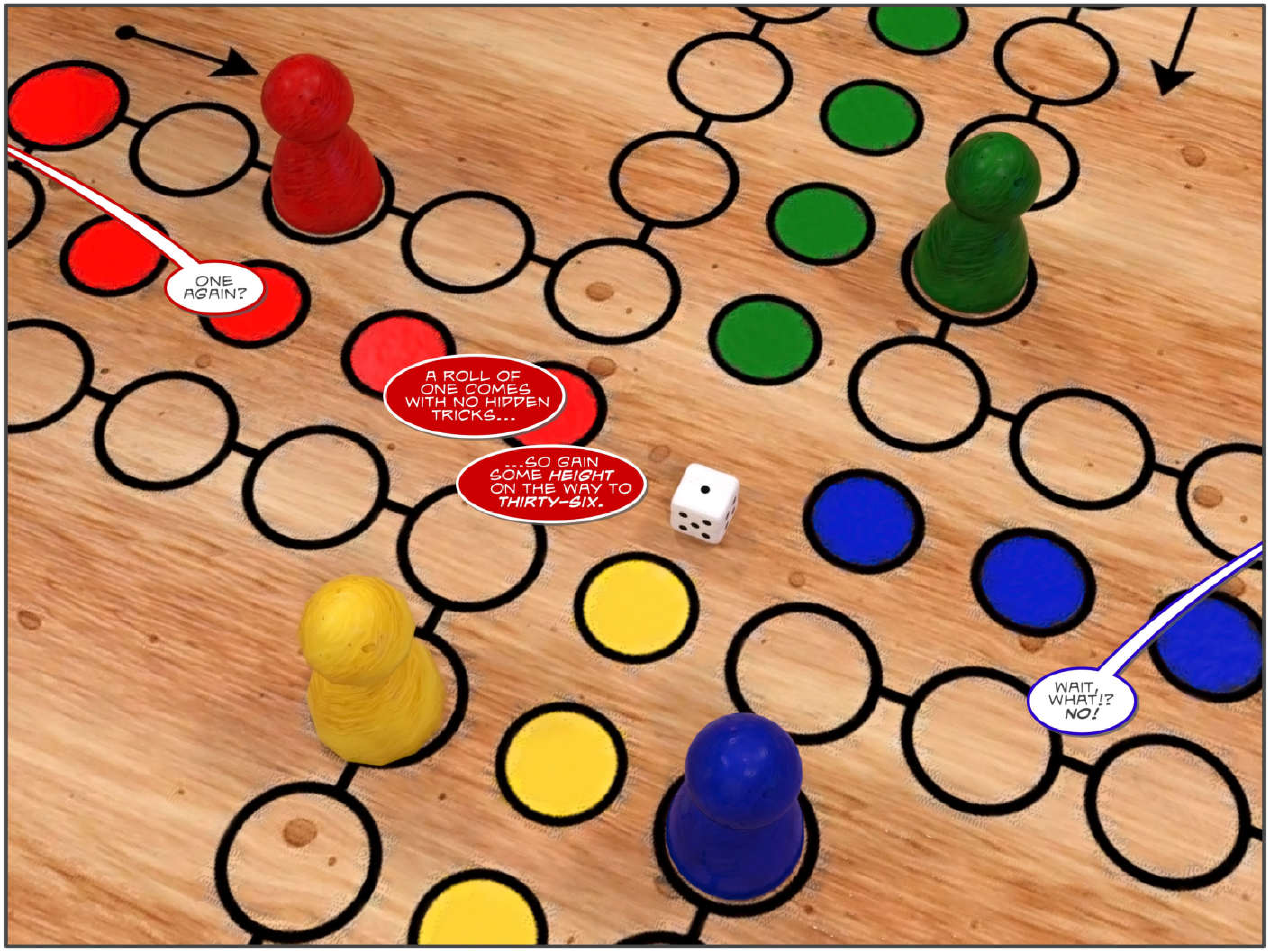
WIFE? YOU TWO AREN'T OLD ENOUGH TO BE MARRIED. YOU'RE BOTH EIGHTEEN.

WE... BUT... REGARDLESS, THEY **KISSED!**

AND THAT'S ALL IT WAS. I TRUST ERIC, BUT YOU CLEARLY **DON'T** TRUST DENISE.

STOP TWISTING MY WORDS!

CLICK



ONE AGAIN?

A ROLL OF ONE COMES WITH NO HIDDEN TRICKS...

...SO GAIN SOME HEIGHT ON THE WAY TO THIRTY-SIX.

WAIT, WHAT!?!
NO!



IS THIS REALLY
HAPPENING!?

NO, NO,
NO...

A woman with short reddish-brown hair, wearing a white t-shirt and blue denim overalls, stands in a living room with her hands raised in a surprised or excited gesture. She is looking directly at the viewer with a wide-eyed expression. The room features a light-colored brick wall behind her, a wooden wall to the right, and a brown leather sofa in the foreground. A lamp with a yellow shade sits on a white side table to the right. Two speech bubbles are present: a red one pointing to her and a yellow one pointing to the sofa.

ARE YOU
WATCHING,
ERIC!

WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?



I FEEL IT...
I'M GETTING
OLDER...

AND
TALLER.

A woman with short reddish-brown hair, wearing a white t-shirt and blue denim overalls, stands in a room with a brick wall and a wood-paneled wall. She has her arms raised in a gesture of surprise or excitement. To her right is a lamp with a yellow shade on a white pedestal. A brown sofa is visible in the lower left corner.

I AM! I CAN
FEEL MY LEGS
LENGTHENING!

THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING.



YOU ALL
SEEM SO
MUCH
SMALLER
NOW!

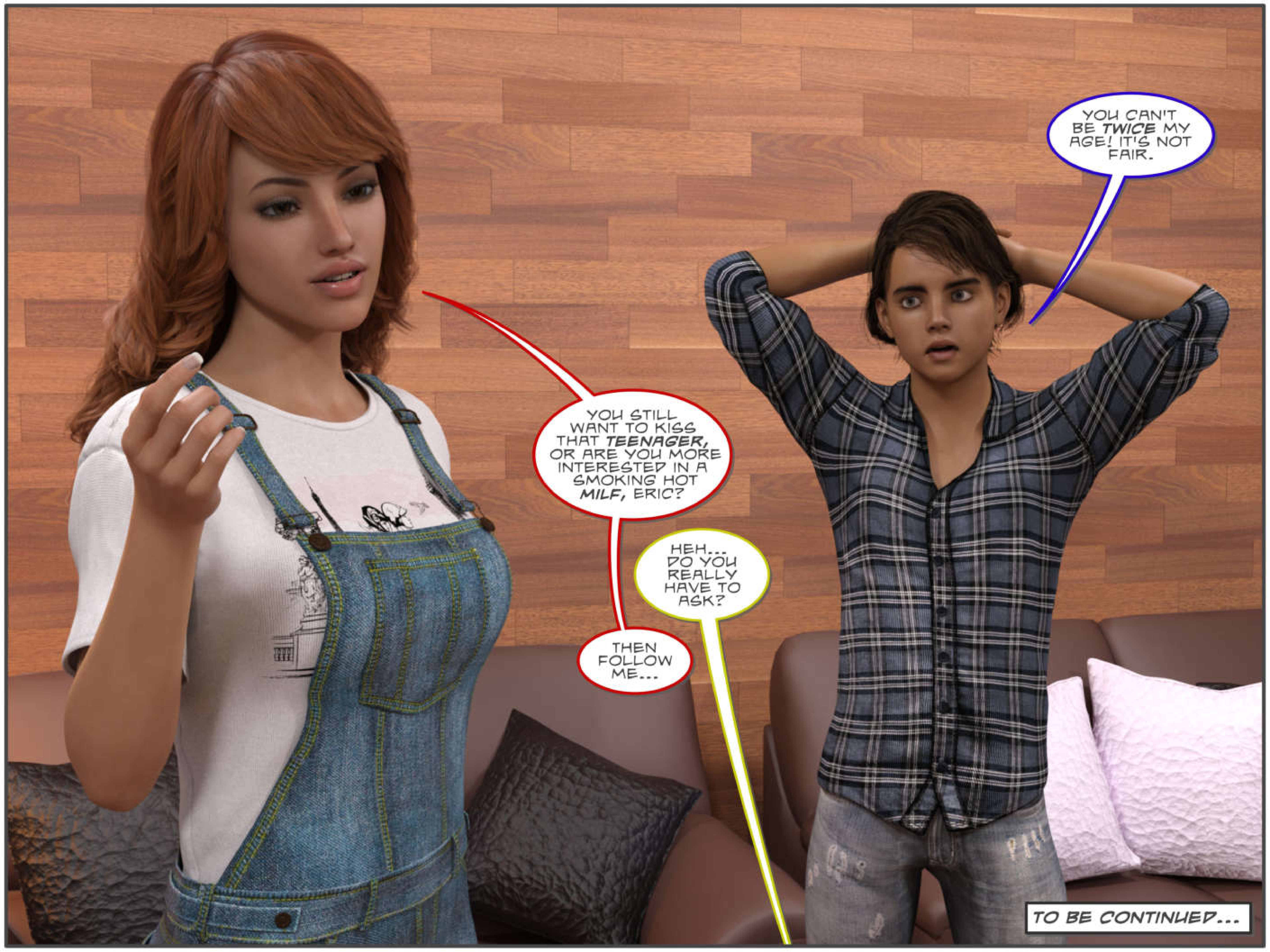
BUT
YOU'RE NOT
GROWING VERY
MUCH... UP
TOP...

A woman with short reddish-brown hair, wearing a white t-shirt and blue denim overalls, stands in a room with a brick wall and a wood-paneled wall. She has her hands raised in the air with an expression of surprise or awe. To her left is a brown sofa with a pink patterned pillow. To her right is a white side table with a lamp that has a glowing yellow lampshade and a dark brown base. Three speech bubbles are present: a red one from the left, a yellow one from the bottom left, and a blue one from the right.

ARE YOU REALLY
COMPLAINING ABOUT
THE SIZE OF MY-

UH, NO!
YOU LOOK
AMAZING!

NO... I
CAN'T...



YOU CAN'T
BE **TWICE** MY
AGE! IT'S NOT
FAIR.

YOU STILL
WANT TO KISS
THAT **TEENAGER**,
OR ARE YOU MORE
INTERESTED IN A
SMOKING HOT
MILF, ERIC?

HEH...
DO YOU
REALLY
HAVE TO
ASK?

THEN
FOLLOW
ME...

TO BE CONTINUED...



I CAN'T
BELIEVE
THIS!

I SAID TO
FOLLOW ME, NOT
RUN PAST ME,
DUMMY!

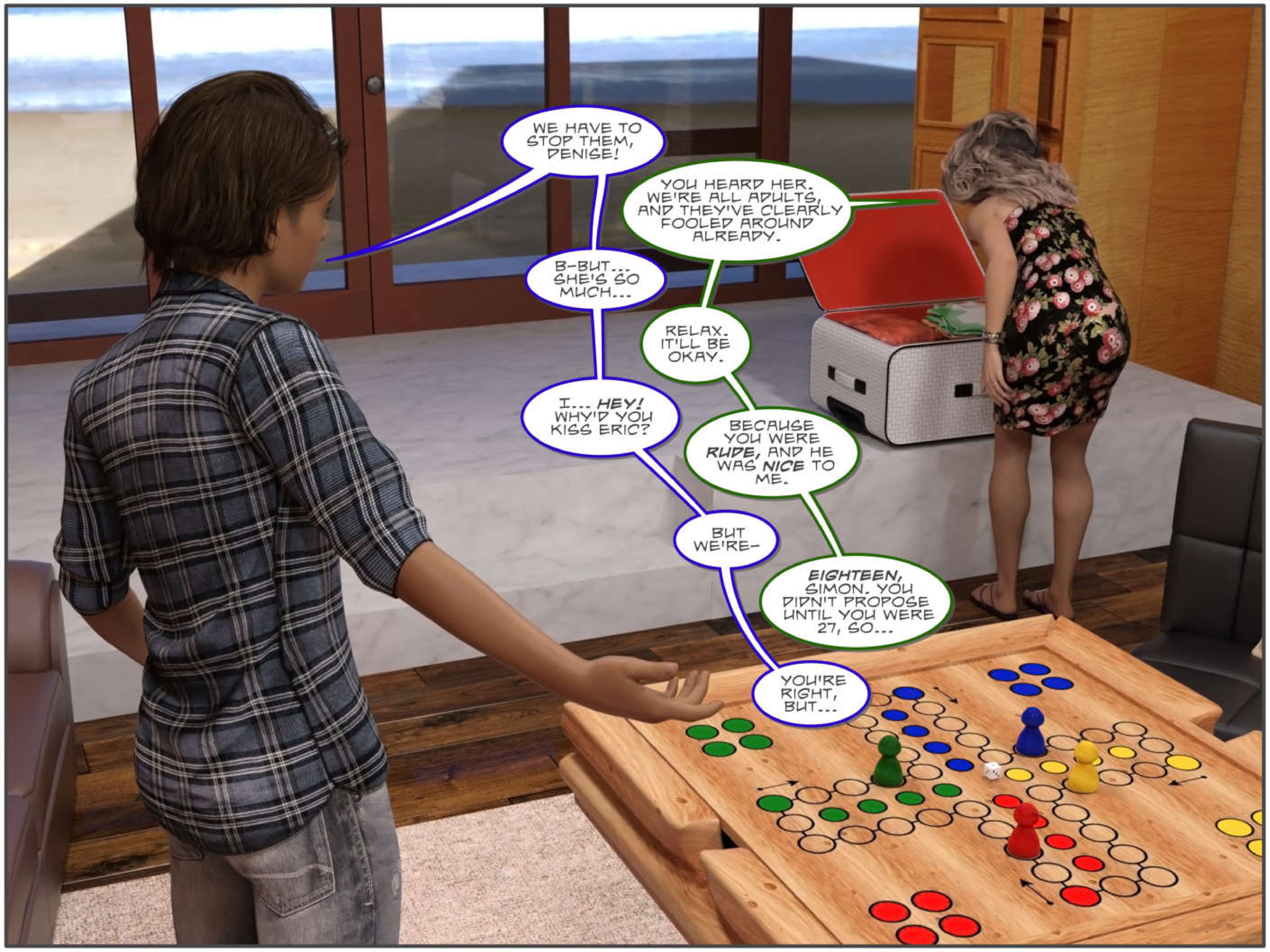
NINA!
DON'T-

YOU
KNOW-

GEEZ,
SIMON.
WE'RE NOT
VIRGINS, YOU
KNOW.

AND THE
GAME CAN'T
MAKE PLAYERS
YOUNGER THAN
EIGHTEEN, SO
RELAX.

WE'LL BE
BACK SOON
ENOUGH...
GIGGLE



WE HAVE TO
STOP THEM,
DENISE!

YOU HEARD HER.
WE'RE ALL ADULTS,
AND THEY'VE CLEARLY
FOOLED AROUND
ALREADY.

B-BUT...
SHE'S SO
MUCH...

RELAX.
IT'LL BE
OKAY.

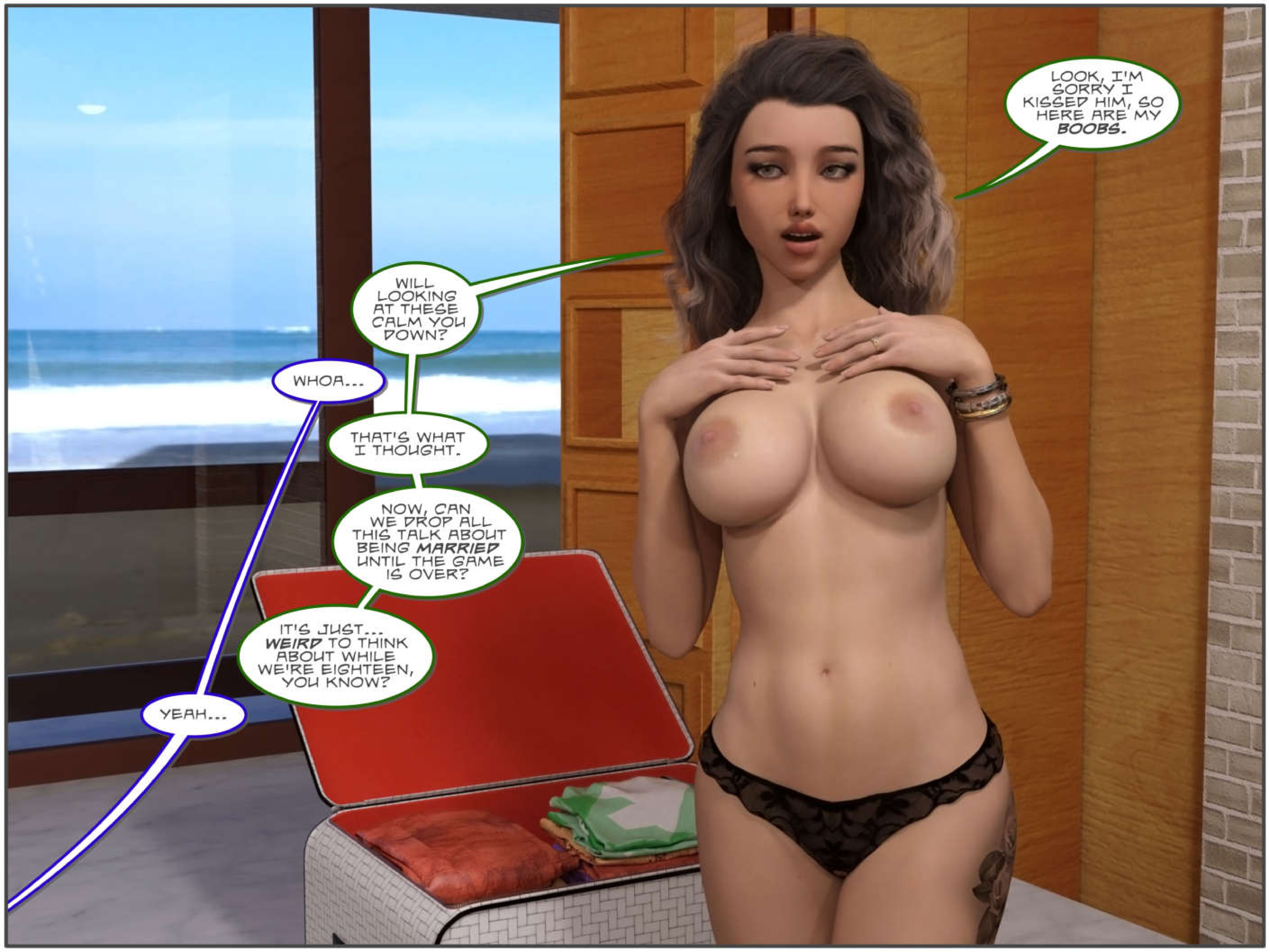
I... *HEY!*
WHY'D YOU
KISS ERIC?

BECAUSE
YOU WERE
RUDE, AND HE
WAS *NICE* TO
ME.

BUT
WE'RE-

EIGHTEEN,
SIMON. YOU
DIDN'T PROPOSE
UNTIL YOU WERE
27, SO...

YOU'RE
RIGHT,
BUT...



LOOK, I'M
SORRY I
KISSED HIM, SO
HERE ARE MY
BOOBS.

WILL
LOOKING
AT THESE
CALM YOU
DOWN?

WHOA...

THAT'S WHAT
I THOUGHT.

NOW, CAN
WE DROP ALL
THIS TALK ABOUT
BEING **MARRIED**
UNTIL THE GAME
IS OVER?

IT'S JUST...
WEIRD TO THINK
ABOUT WHILE
WE'RE EIGHTEEN,
YOU KNOW?

YEAH...



I JUST HOPE
THEY'RE NOT DOING
ANYTHING *WEIRD*
UP THERE.

SHE'S A
BIG GIRL...
BIGGER NOW.
GIGGLE

JUST
DON'T THINK
ABOUT IT.

SHE WAS
MY LITTLE
SISTER, AND
NOW...

SHE
COULD BE
MY MOM!

HEH... SHE'S
DEFINITELY-

A TOTAL
MILF!

YOU
THINK
SO?

HELL
YEAH!

THAT
BODY IS SO
HOT!

YOUR DREAM
COME TRUE, AM I
RIGHT? YOUR SEXY
TEACHER HALF-
NAKED FOR YOU.
GIGGLE

I LOVE
IT...





...BUT LET'S
SEE WHAT IT
LOOKS LIKE
WITHOUT THE
UNDERWEAR.

WHAT?

COME ON,
YOU SAID
YOU'D SHOW
ME.

OH, I
DON'T
THINK
SO.



WHAT!?

AREN'T YOU A LITTLE
YOUNG FOR
ME?

B-BUT YOU
PROMISED WE'D
FINALLY-

I'M NOT
SAYING YOU'RE
NOT GETTING
LUCKY TODAY,
BUT... LOOK AT
ME.

I'M SO FAR
OUT OF YOUR
LEAGUE NOW.
GIGGLE

YOU'RE
KILLING ME,
NINA!

BE A
GOOD BOY
AND STAND IN
THE CORNER,
WILL YOU?



WHY AM I IN
THE CORNER?

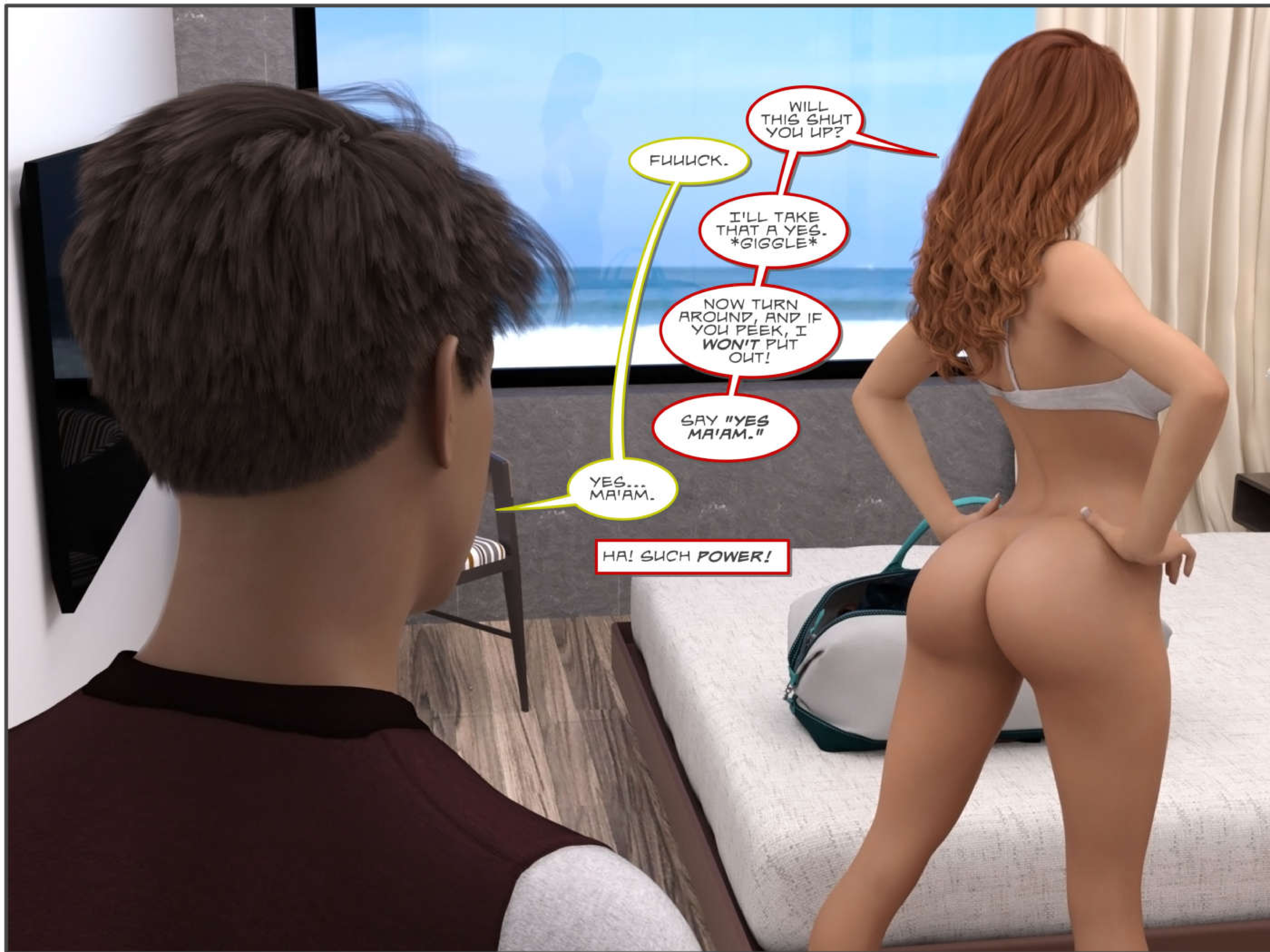
WE CAN'T
HAVE YOU
PEEKING WHILE
I CHANGE.

PEEKING?
WE'RE SUPPOSED
TO BE LOSING OUR
VIRGINITY
TOGETHER!

PATIENCE,
LITTLE ONE. I'LL
FIND A SEXY
OUTFIT JUST FOR
YOU.

BUT I
WANT TO SEE
YOU IN *NO*
OUTFIT SO WE
CAN-

UGH,
MEN...



FUUUCK.

WILL
THIS SHUT
YOU UP?

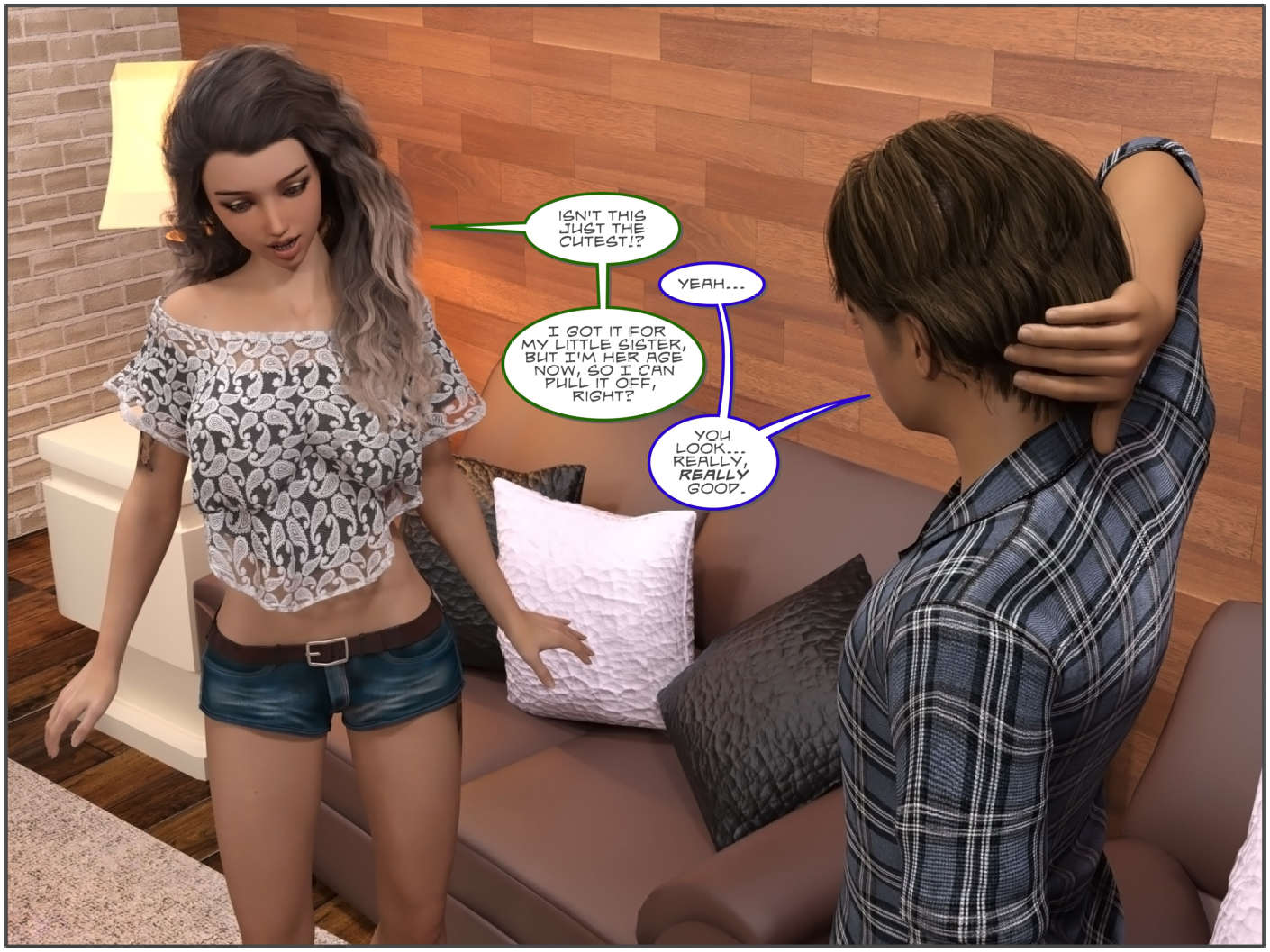
I'LL TAKE
THAT A YES.
GIGGLE

NOW TURN
AROUND, AND IF
YOU PEEK, I
WON'T PUT
OUT!

SAY "YES
MA'AM."

YES...
MA'AM.

HA! SUCH *POWER!*



ISN'T THIS
JUST THE
CUTEST!?

YEAH...

I GOT IT FOR
MY LITTLE SISTER,
BUT I'M HER AGE
NOW, SO I CAN
PULL IT OFF,
RIGHT?

YOU
LOOK...
REALLY,
REALLY
GOOD.



AND MY
BOOBS?

PERFECT.

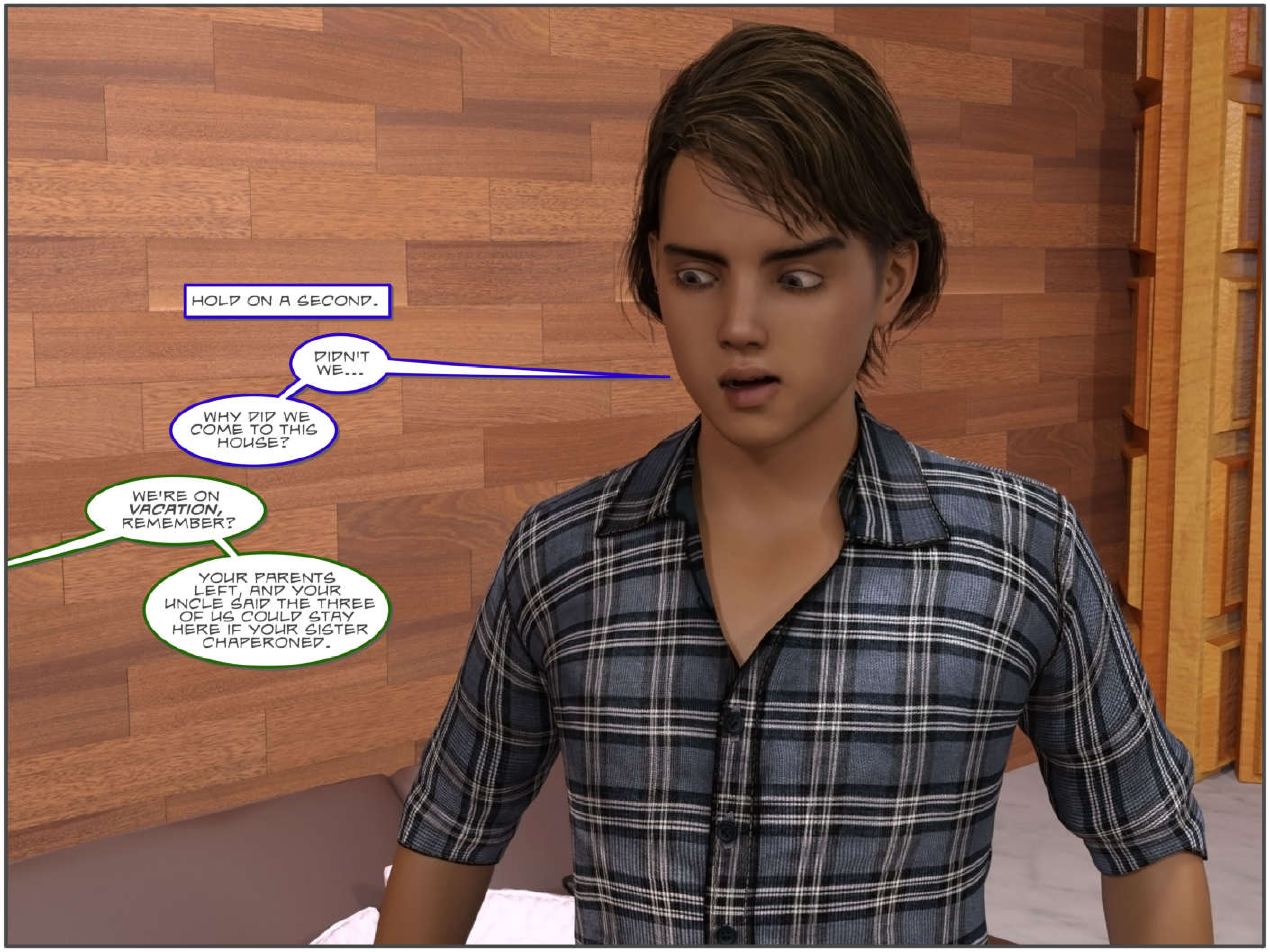
BEST
BOOBS
EVER,
DENISE.

GOOD
ANSWER.

YOU KEEP
TALKING LIKE THAT,
AND YOU MAY SEE
THEM AGAIN LATER...
AND MAYBE MORE.
GIGGLE

REALLY?

JUST
BE A
GOOD
BOY.



HOLD ON A SECOND.

DIDN'T
WE...

WHY DID WE
COME TO THIS
HOUSE?

WE'RE ON
VACATION,
REMEMBER?

YOUR PARENTS
LEFT, AND YOUR
UNCLE SAID THE THREE
OF US COULD STAY
HERE IF YOUR SISTER
CHAPERONED.



I KNOW
THAT.

BUT... IT
FEELS LIKE
WE'RE
FORGETTING
SOMETHING.

SOMETHING
REALLY
IMPORTANT.

THERE WAS
SOMETHING I WAS
REALLY, REALLY
LOOKING FORWARD
TO.

OH, I THINK I
KNOW WHAT YOU'RE
TALKING ABOUT.
GIGGLE

WHAT?



SEX,
YOU BIG
DUMMY.

THAT'S
WHAT I WAS
ALLUDING TO
EARLIER.

OH,
SHIT!

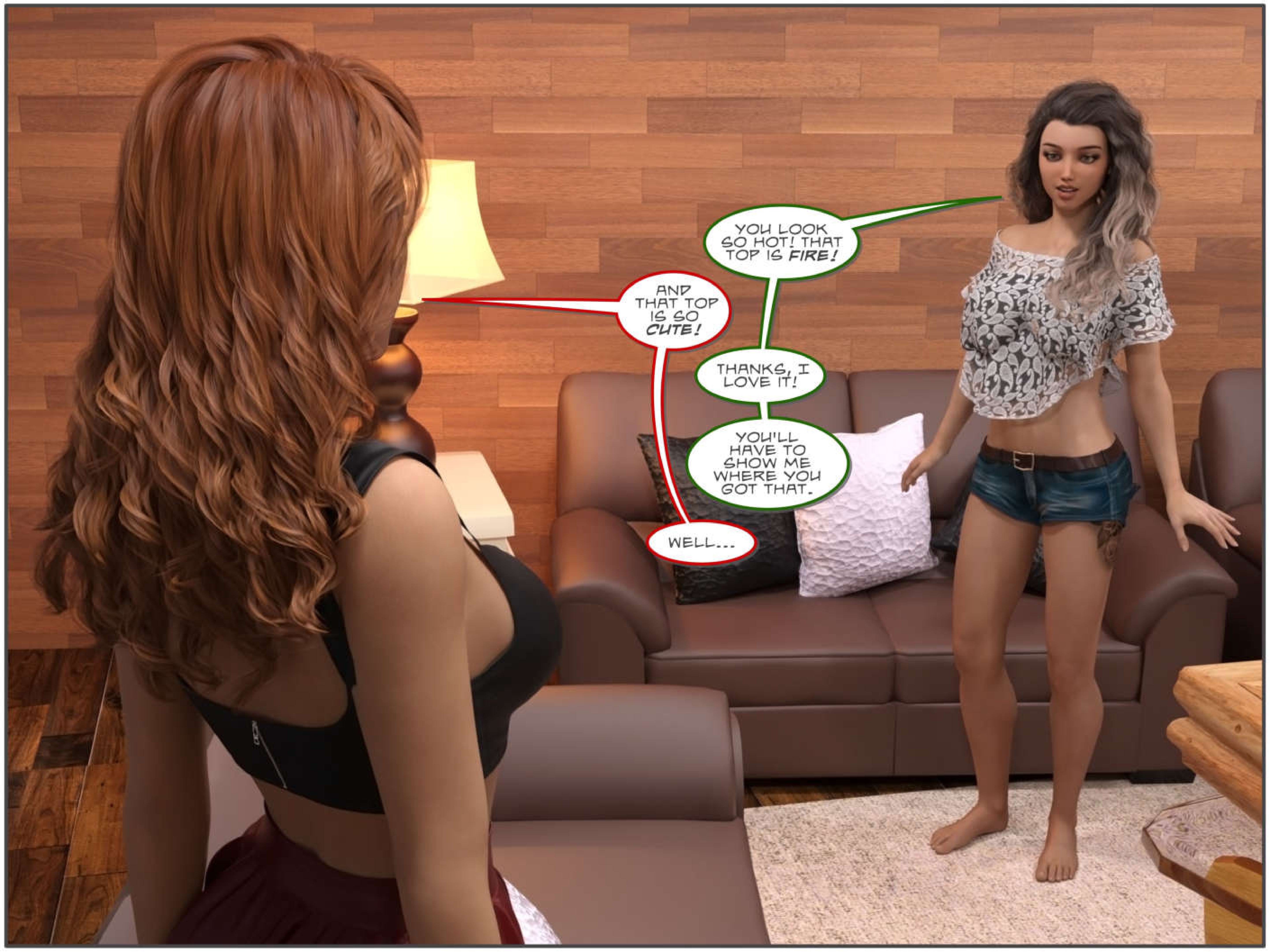
THAT'S
RIGHT! WE
CAME HERE
TO FU-



NOT ON
MY WATCH,
YOU TWO.

THIS IS SO STUPID.
WE SHOULD BE
UPSTAIRS DOING IT!

OH MY
GOD, NINA!



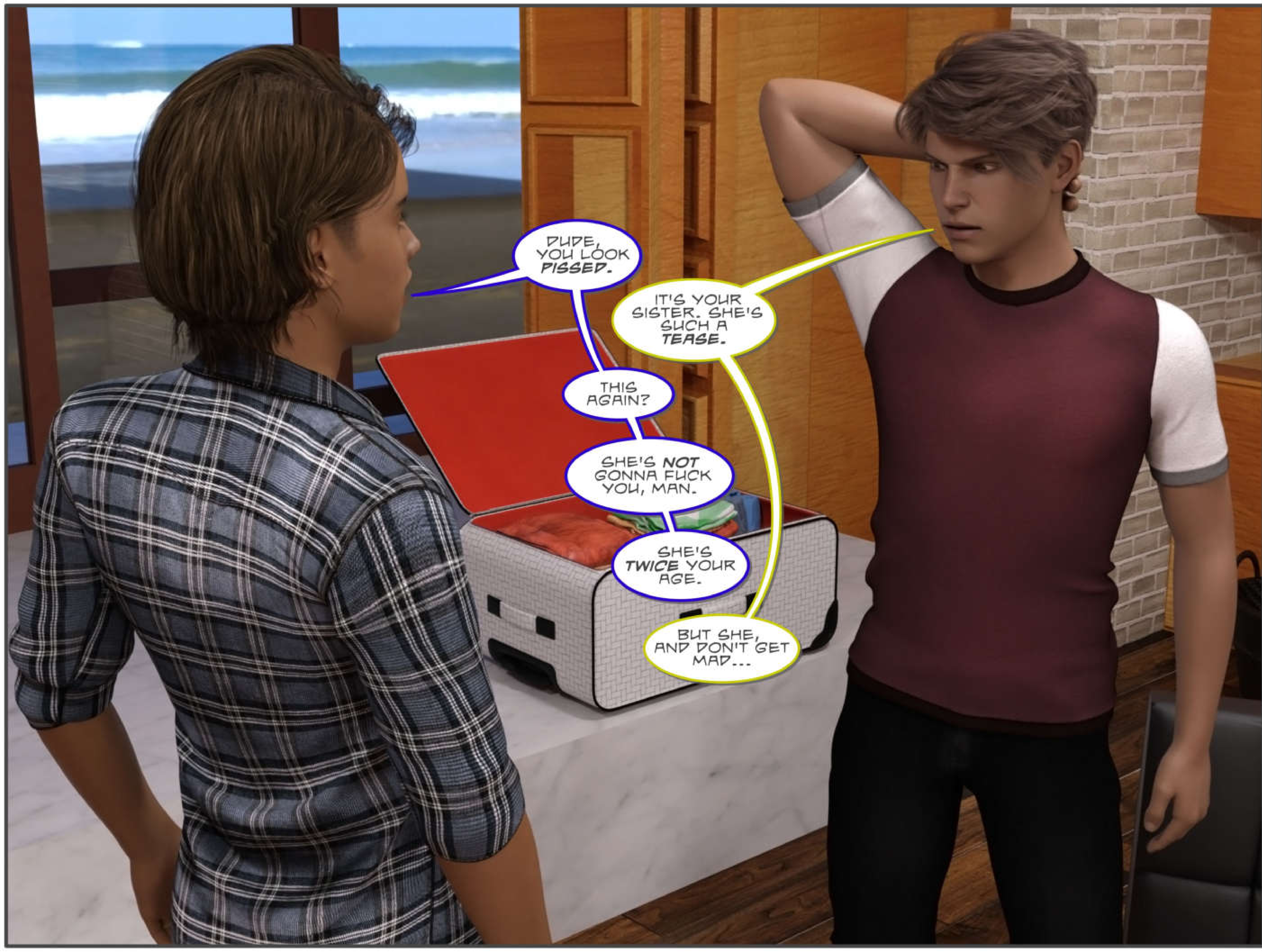
AND
THAT TOP
IS SO
CUTE!

YOU LOOK
SO HOT! THAT
TOP IS *FIRE!*

THANKS, I
LOVE IT!

YOU'LL
HAVE TO
SHOW ME
WHERE YOU
GOT THAT.

WELL...



DUDE,
YOU LOOK
PISSED.

IT'S YOUR
SISTER. SHE'S
SUCH A
TEASE.

THIS
AGAIN?

SHE'S NOT
GONNA FUCK
YOU, MAN.

SHE'S
TWICE YOUR
AGE.

BUT SHE,
AND DON'T GET
MAD...



...SHE
SHOWED ME
HER **BUTT**.

WHAT!?
NO WAY!

YEAH,
AND BETWEEN
YOU AND ME, I
SAW SOME
EXCELLENT
SIDEBOOB
TOO.

HEY,
THAT'S MY
SISTER.

YOU WANT
ME TO SEE IF
DENISE WANTS
TO **KISS**
AGAIN?

FINE, GO
AFTER
NINA...



...BECAUSE
DENISE SHOWED ME
HER *BOOBS*.

WHOA!

I KNOW!

AND?

SO
AWESOME.
BEST THINGS
I'VE EVER
SEEN.

AW,
THAT'S WAY
BETTER THAN
A KISS!



HEY, IF YOU
TWO ARE DONE
GOSSIPING, WE CAN
GET BACK TO THE
GAME.

AND IT'S
YOUR TURN,
SIMON.

JUST
IMAGINE
WHAT COULD
HAPPEN.

MAYBE
YOU'LL FINALLY
GROW SOME
PEACH FUZZ!
GIGGLE

OH, HA,
HA...

THIS
ROLL IS
GONNA BE
GOOD!

TO BE CONTINUED...

A ONE!
JUST LIKE
NINA!

DOES
THAT MEAN
YOU'RE GOING
TO BE OLDER,
TOO?

BLUE'S YOUR
FAVORITE COLOR,
BUT WHAT IF IT
WAS PINK?.

BE MORE
LIKE YOUR
SISTER, BUT NOT IN
THE WAY YOU
THINK.

WHY IS IT
SO VAGUE
FOR SOME OF
US?

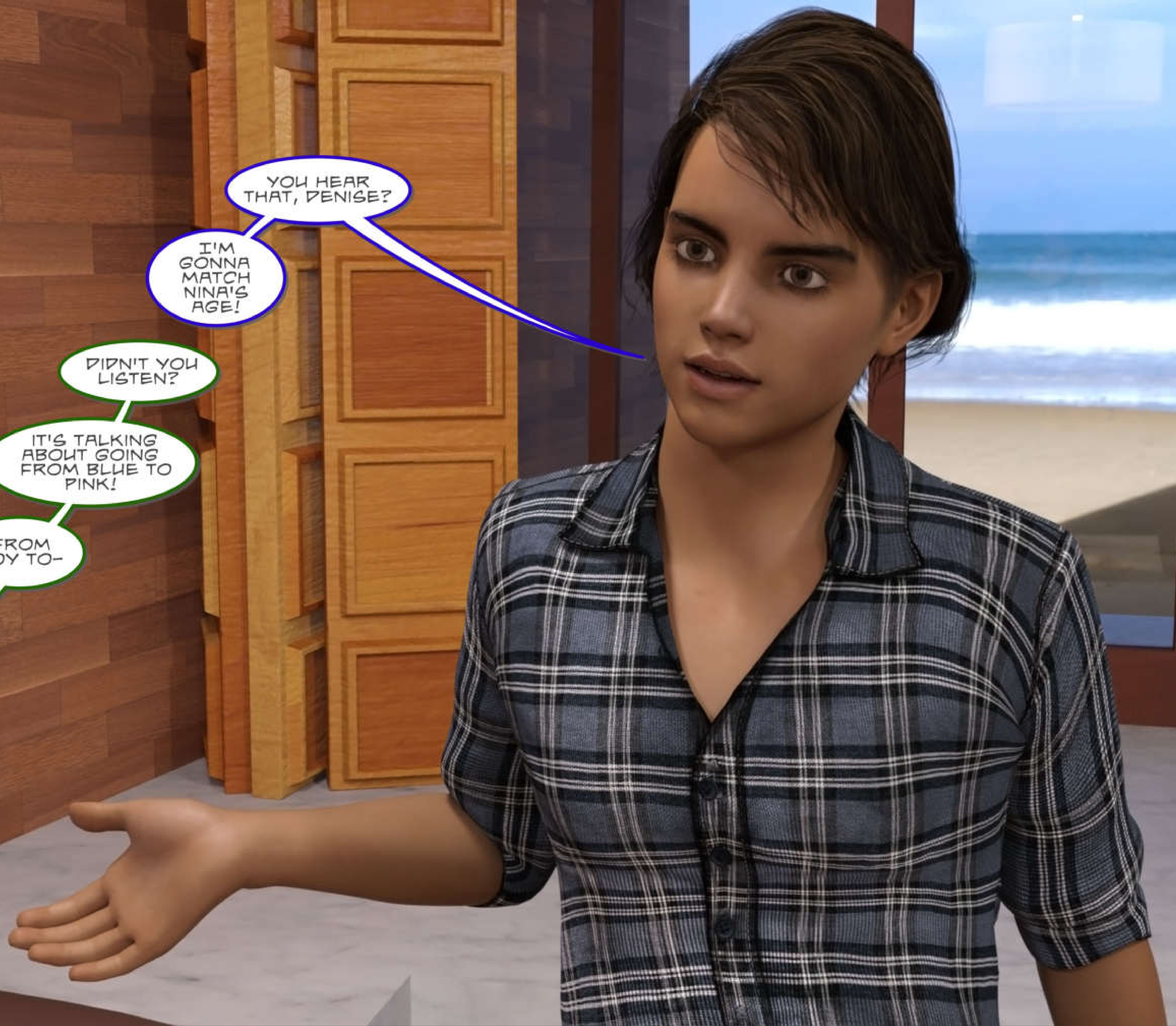
YOU HEAR
THAT, DENISE?

I'M
GONNA
MATCH
NINA'S
AGE!

DIDN'T YOU
LISTEN?

IT'S TALKING
ABOUT GOING
FROM BLUE TO
PINK!

FROM
BOY TO-



GASP

GIRL!

BUT YOU
DON'T KNOW
THAT.

IT
COULD
BE--

LOOK AT
YOUR *HAIR*,
STUPID.
GIGGLE



A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a dark-colored plaid button-down shirt with the sleeves rolled up. Her arms are raised, with her hands behind her head, and she has a surprised expression on her face. The background consists of a wooden door on the left and a large window on the right showing a beach scene with waves and a clear sky.

LONG
HAIR!? WHY
IS IT GIVING
ME LONG
HAIR!

IT'S NOT
JUST THAT! I
THINK YOU'RE
TURNING INTO
A...

A GIRL!? I
DIDN'T KNOW THE
GAME COULD DO
THAT!



NO! I
DON'T WANT
TO BE A
GIRL!

NEITHER
DO I!



BUT YOU
ARE... YOU'RE
GROWING...

BOOBS!
OH MY GOD!
GIGGLE



BOOBS!?
NO!

FUCK! I
DON'T WANNA
PLAY IF THIS CAN
HAPPEN!



BUT THIS
IS ALL THE
WAY, NINA!
LISTEN TO HER
VOICE!

SHUT UP,
ERIC. YOU
LOVED HAVING
TITS EARLIER!
GIGGLE



MY
VOICE!?

OH GOD, MY
VOICE!

YOU
SOUND
LIKE A
GIRL!



YOU DON'T
JUST **SOUND** LIKE
A GIRL... YOU
ARE ONE!

I'M DEAD!
GIGGLE

WHOA. SIMON
LOOKED... CUTE?

DON'T
LOOK AT ME! I
WANT TO BE
ALONE!

I HATE
THIS!!!

DON'T
RUN OFF,
SIS. LET'S GET
A GOOD LOOK
AT YOU!
GIGGLE

SHUT
UP!

SIMON! IT'S
TEMPORARY!
JUST-





SHE SAID
SHE WANTED TO
BE ALONE, BUT...
I SHOULD GO,
RIGHT?

WELL, I
SAW SOME
JIGGLING ON HER
CHEST, SO SHE'LL
NEED HELP PICKING
OUT A BRA.
GIGGLE

OH
GOD. A
BRA?

HEH, SHE
CAN USE ONE
OF MINE.

OKAY...
I'LL GO...

GOD. WHAT DO I SAY?

HM,
SIMON?

ARE YOU
OKAY?

GO
AWAY!

I DON'T
WANT YOU TO
SEE ME LIKE
THIS!



IT
DOESN'T
BOTHER
ME.

BUT IT
BOTHERS
ME!

JUST
LISTEN
TO MY
VOICE!

IT'S SO
WEIRD!

I'M OKAY
WITH WEIRD.

AND THE
NEXT ROLL
COULD TURN YOU
RIGHT BACK,
SO...

LET ME
HELP
YOU.

HELP
ME?

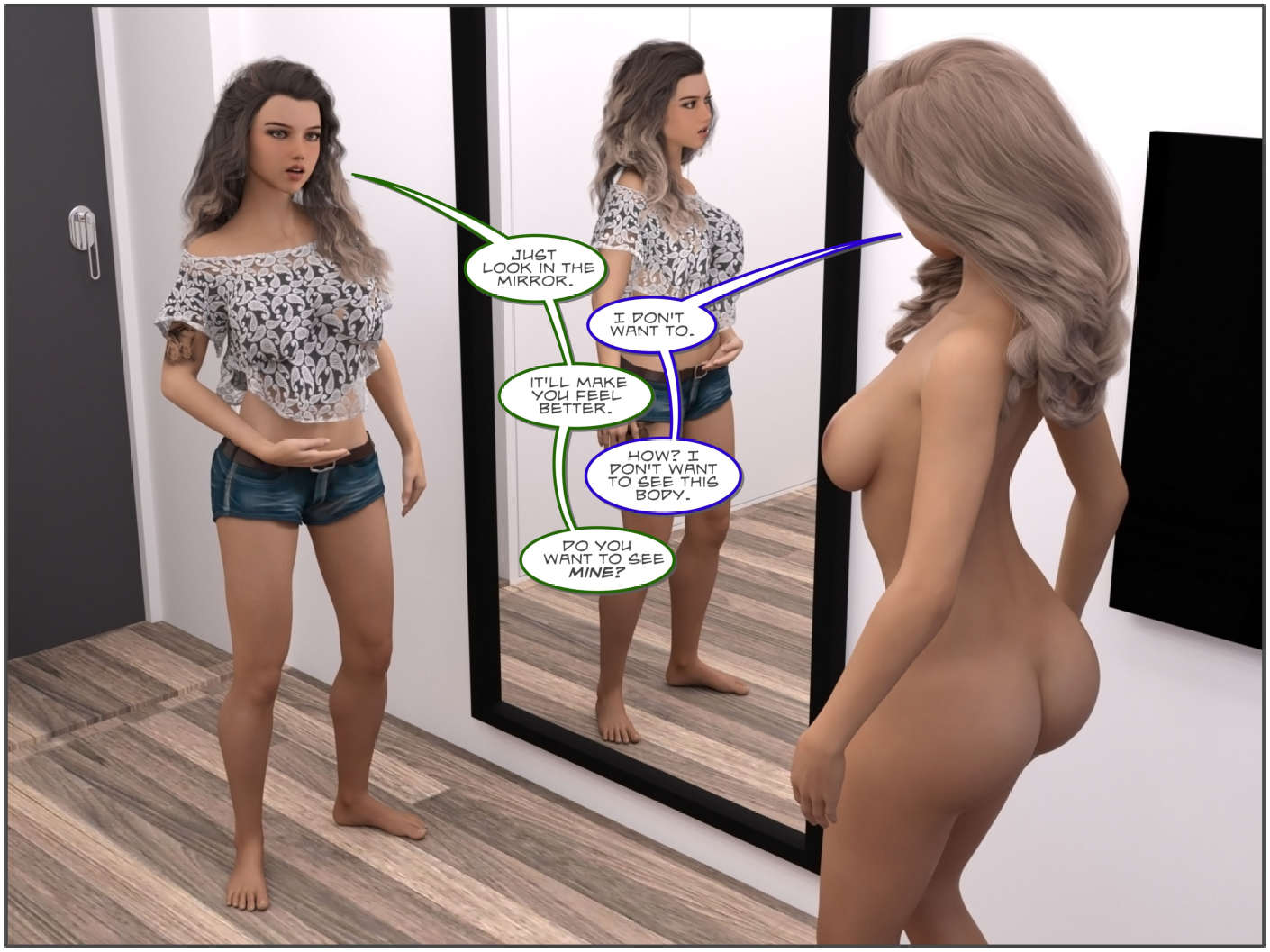
HOW?

I'M A
WOMAN!

WELL,
YOU'RE A
VERY **PRETTY**
WOMAN.

THAT'S
EVEN
WORSE!

NO IT'S
NOT. COME
HERE.



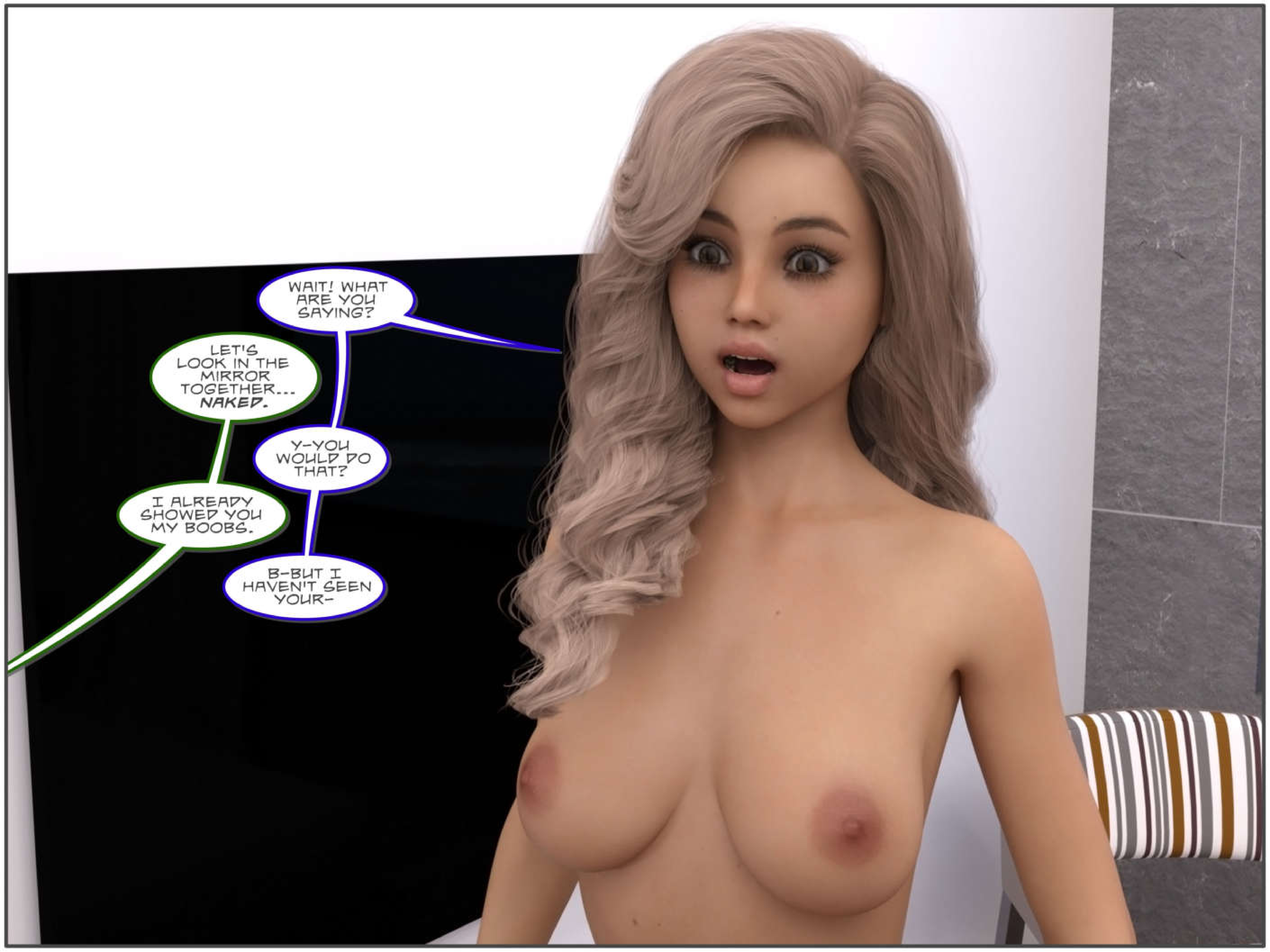
JUST
LOOK IN THE
MIRROR.

I DON'T
WANT TO.

IT'LL MAKE
YOU FEEL
BETTER.

HOW? I
DON'T WANT
TO SEE THIS
BODY.

DO YOU
WANT TO SEE
MINE?



WAIT! WHAT
ARE YOU
SAYING?

LET'S
LOOK IN THE
MIRROR
TOGETHER...
NAKED.

Y-YOU
WOULD DO
THAT?

I ALREADY
SHOWED YOU
MY BOOBS.

B-BUT I
HAVEN'T SEEN
YOUR-



PUSSY?

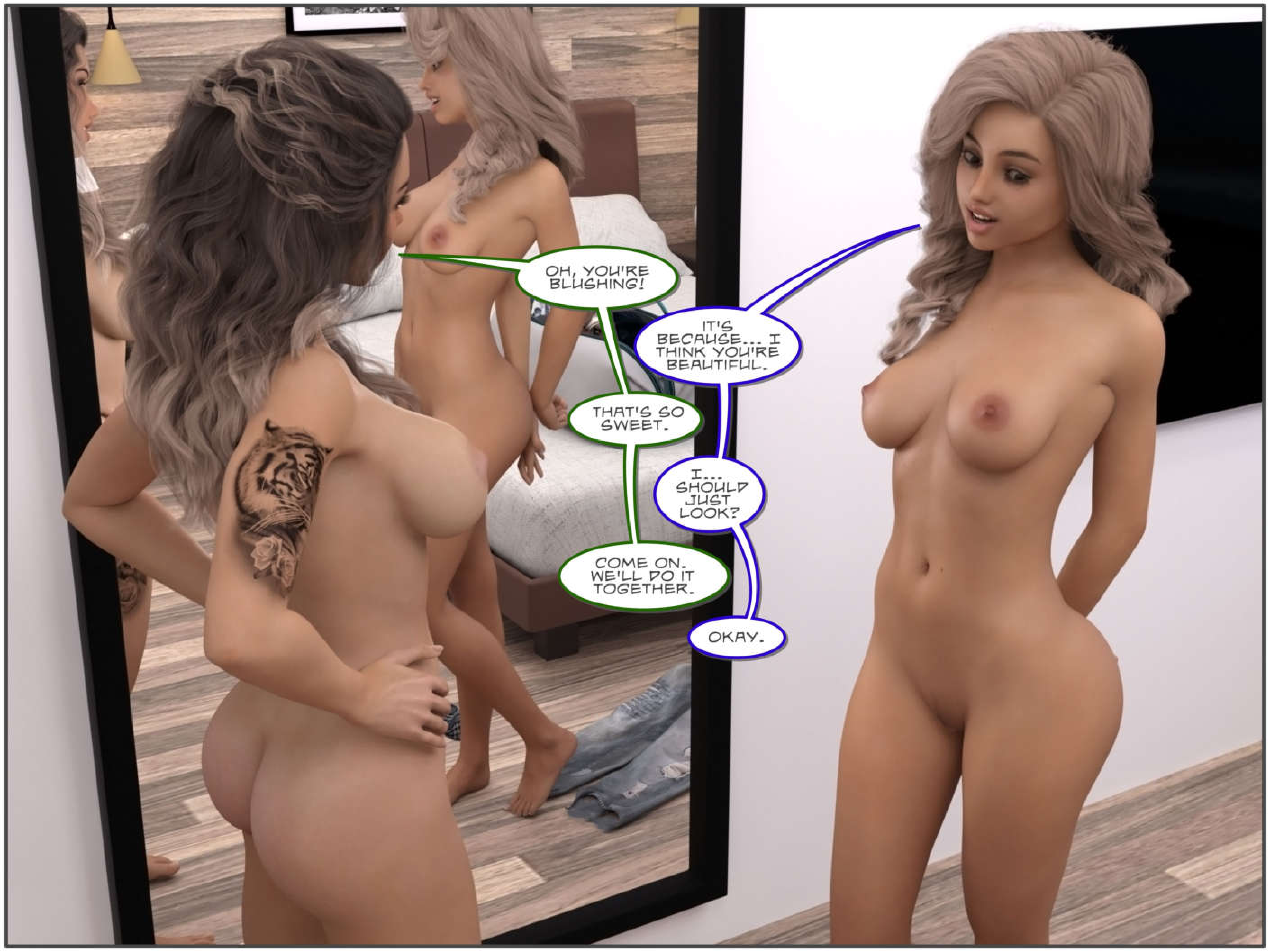
WELL,
NOW YOU
HAVE.
GIGGLE

HOLY
COW...

SEE? A
WOMAN'S BODY
IS BEAUTIFUL.

YOU SHOULD
BE... EXCITED TO
HAVE A WOMAN'S
BODY.

I...



OH, YOU'RE
BLUSHING!

IT'S
BECAUSE... I
THINK YOU'RE
BEAUTIFUL.

THAT'S SO
SWEET.

I...
SHOULD
JUST
LOOK?

COME ON.
WE'LL DO IT
TOGETHER.

OKAY.



SEE?

OH MY
GOD.

IS THAT
REALLY...
ME?

TO BE CONTINUED...



I...
LOOK LIKE A
PRINCESS.

HEH.

PRINCESS
SIMONE.

SIMONE...



BUT UNLESS
YOU WANT TO
STAY AS SIMONE,
WE SHOULD
PROBABLY GET
DRESSED AND
HEAD BACK
DOWN.

THEN
YOU'RE ABOUT
TO BE A MAN
WEARING SOME OF
YOUR SISTER'S
CLOTHES.

OF
COURSE I
DON'T WANT TO
STAY AS
SIMONE. I'M
A MAN.

HER
CLOTHES?
CAN'T I
JUST-

NO, NO,
NO. I'M NOT
GONNA MISS OUT
ON THE CHANCE
TO DRESS YOU
UP.

I DID
SHOW YOU MY
PUSSY, SO YOU
OWE ME!
GIGGLE

OH,
GOD...

A SHORT CHANGE LATER...

THIS?

YOU
WANT ME
TO WEAR
THIS?

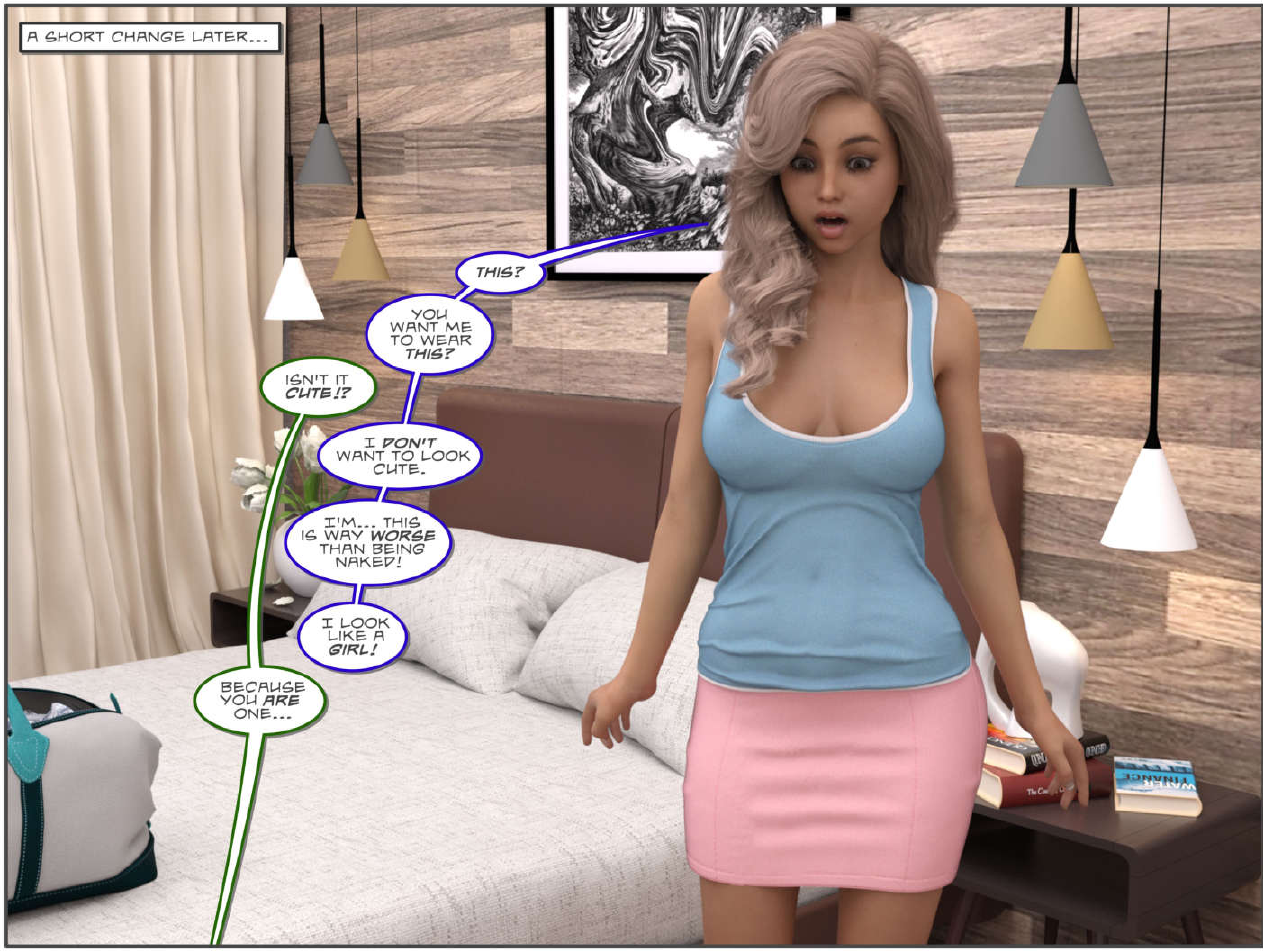
ISN'T IT
CUTE!?

I *DON'T*
WANT TO LOOK
CUTE.

I'M... THIS
IS WAY *WORSE*
THAN BEING
NAKED!

I LOOK
LIKE A
GIRL!

BECAUSE
YOU *ARE*
ONE...





BUT
WHAT IF IT'S
NOT FOR
NOW?

I'M YOUR
BOYFRIEND,
NOT YOUR
GIRLFRIEND!

HEY, I'M NOT
GOING ANYWHERE,
OKAY? WE'LL BE
TOGETHER, I
PROMISE.

BUT
YOU'RE NOT A
LESBIAN. WHAT
IF YOU DON'T
LIKE ME-

...FOR
NOW.

...FOR
NOW.

WHOA...

THIS SHOULD
QUIET HER.





ARE YOU SURE? THAT WAS A **LONG** KISS FOR US BOTH BEING **GIRLS**.

SEE? YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.

WHAT? YOU'RE MY **BOYFRIEND**, AND MAYBE I'VE WANTED TO TRY KISSING A **GIRL** FOR A WHILE. *GIGGLE*

OKAY, OKAY... IT'S ERIC'S TURN, SO LET'S GET BACK DOWN THERE.

JEEZ... NINA'S GOING TO HAVE A FIELD DAY WITH THIS...





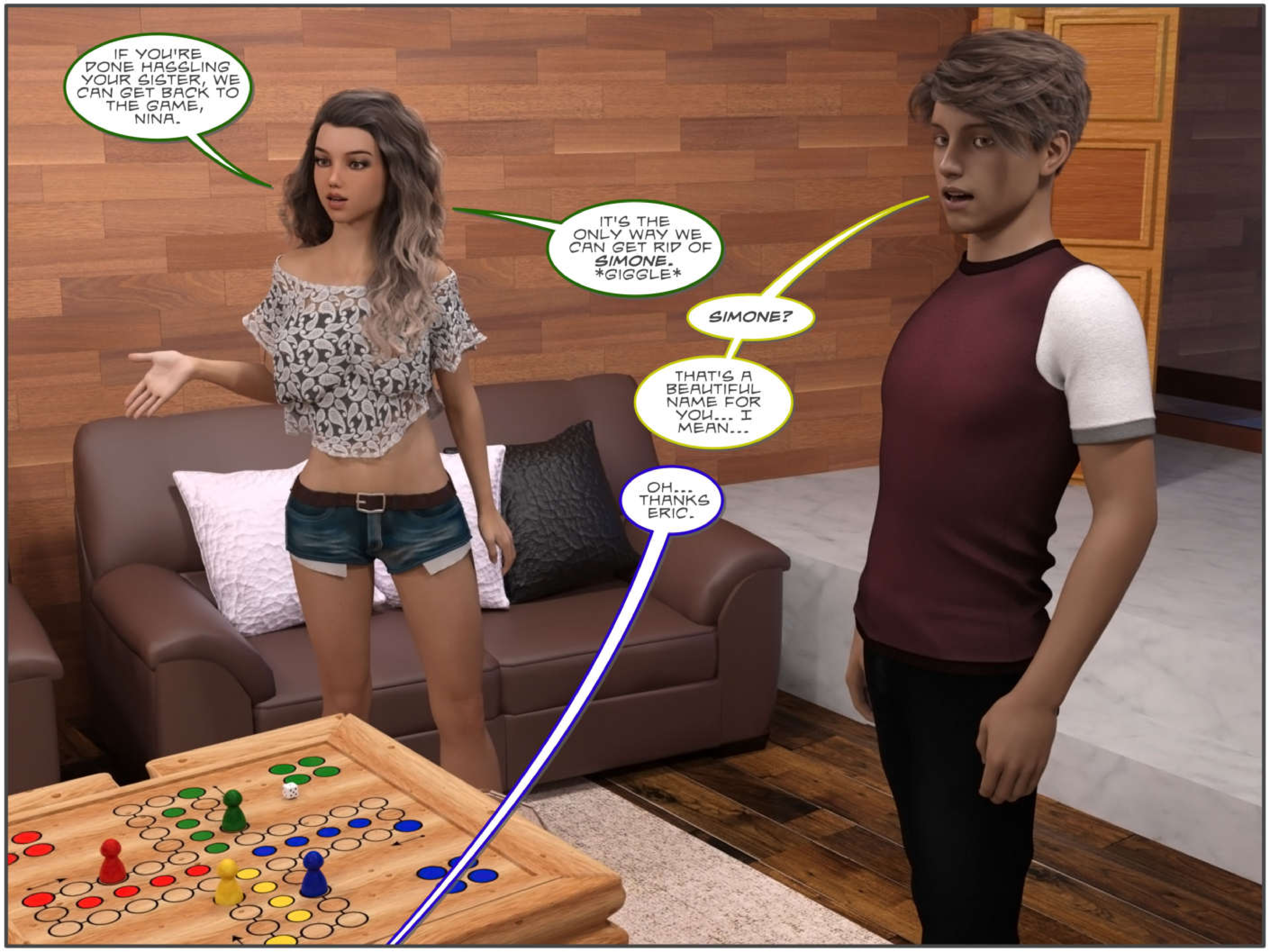
SIMON!?
OH MY...
WOW!

I DON'T
WANT TO
HEAR A
WORD,
NINA.

WHAT? I WAS
JUST GOING TO
SAY YOU MAKE A
LOVELY YOUNG
WOMAN.

AND WHAT
A SENSE OF
FASHION!
GIGGLE

MOCK ME ALL
YOU WANT. WHEN
YOU GET A
STRANGE CHANGE,
I'LL HAVE THE
LAST LAUGH.



IF YOU'RE
DONE HAGGLING
YOUR SISTER, WE
CAN GET BACK TO
THE GAME,
NINA.

IT'S THE
ONLY WAY WE
CAN GET RID OF
SIMONE.
GIGGLE

SIMONE?

THAT'S A
BEAUTIFUL
NAME FOR
YOU... I
MEAN...

OH...
THANKS
ERIC.



YES, IT'S
CHARMING...

...BUT I THINK
YOU SHOULD STOP
STARING AT SIMONE'S
BREASTS AND ROLL,
ERIC.

WHAT!? I
WASN'T-

OH, COME
ON. YOU CAN'T
TAKE YOUR EYES
OFF THEM.
GIGGLE

HEY!



HEY, YOU HAD **BOOBS** EARLIER, SO MAYBE YOU'LL GET THE **COMPLETE PACKAGE** LIKE SIMONE THIS TIME!

YOU'D **LOVE** THAT

DON'T LOOK AT MY **BOOBS**, ERIC! THAT'S... **WEIRD!**

I **WASN'T** LOOKING!

SHUT UP, AND LET ME **FOCUS** ON THIS!



NICE AND
LONG? AM I
GONNA GET LONG
HAIR LIKE YOU
THREE!?

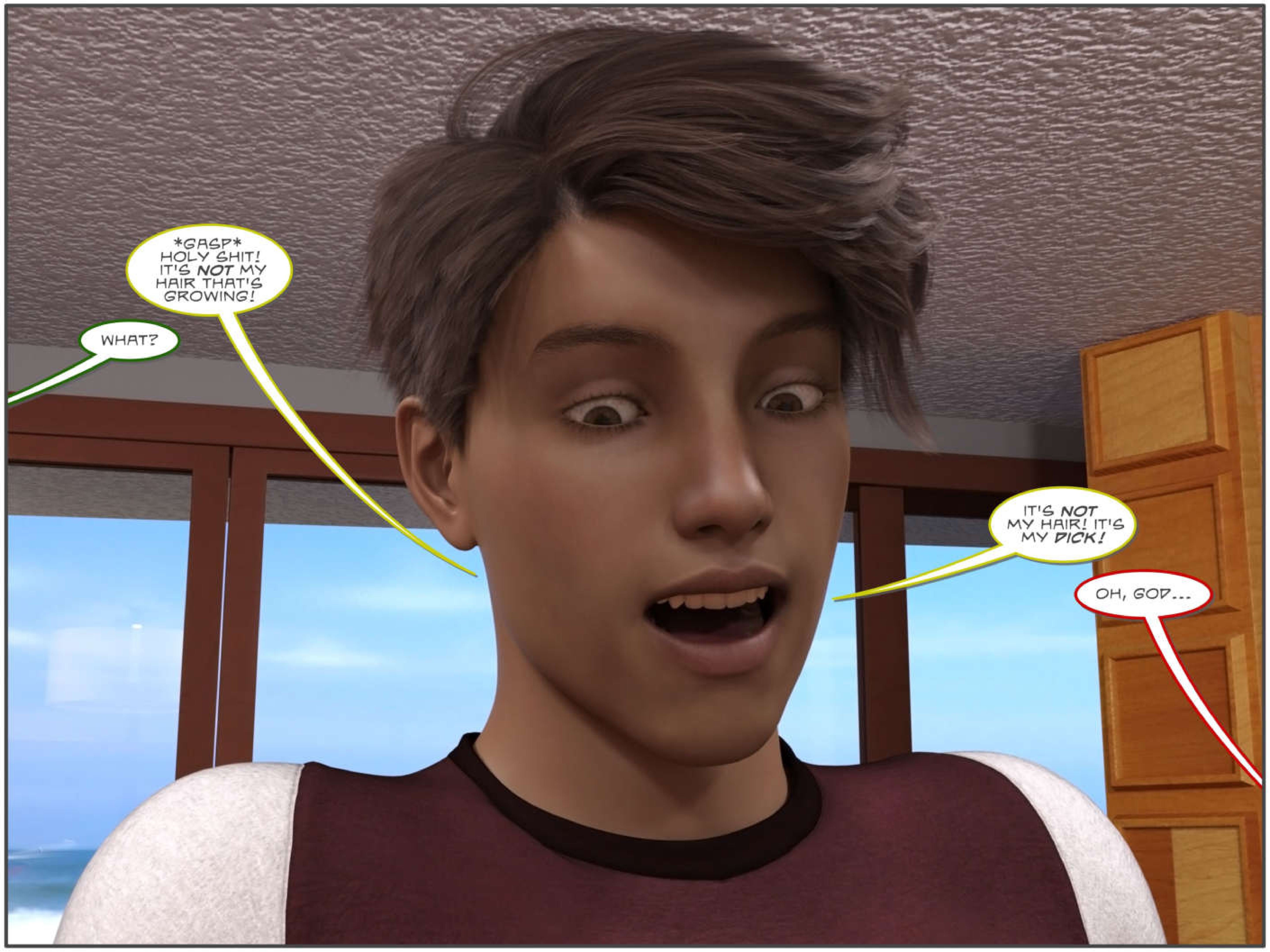
MAYBE?

OOOH, YOUR
FIRST STEP TO
BECOMING *ERICA*!
GIGGLE

FUCK NO! I...
WHAT'S GOING ON?
IT'S NOT
GROWING?

MAYBE
THE GAME
IS-





GASP
HOLY SHIT!
IT'S **NOT** MY
HAIR THAT'S
GROWING!

WHAT?

IT'S **NOT**
MY HAIR! IT'S
MY **PICK**!

OH, GOD...

IT'S
FREAKING
HUGE! FINALLY,
A GOOD
CHANGE!

A
REALLY GOOD
CHANGE...

I... I
GOTTA
SEE IT!

I DON'T
HAVE A
PROBLEM WITH
YOU WHIPPING
IT-





DON'T YOU
DARE WHIP THAT
COCK OUT! NOBODY
WANTS TO SEE
THAT!

AREN'T YOU
CURIOUS,
SIMONE?

NO!
HELL
NO!

I DON'T WANT
TO SEE A *PICK*,
LET ALONE A
HUGE ONE!



WHAT
ABOUT
YOU,
NINA?

WANNA
SEE?

HMMM...
LET'S SEE WHAT
HAPPENS WITH MY
NEXT ROLL.
GIGGLE

HEH,
DEAL!

GO AHEAD,
DENISE,
BEFORE I GET
IMPATIENT.

FAIR
ENOUGH...

WHAT'D
YOU
ROLL?

A TWO...

A ROLL OF TWO
BRINGS SOME MILD
SATISFACTION...

...SO SMILE
WHILE YOU GET
CLOSER TO THE
ACTION.

CLOSER
TO THE
ACTION? I'M
ALREADY
SITTING-



DENISE!?
WHERE ARE
YOU!?

HOLY
SHIT!

DID IT ERASE
HER FROM
EXISTENCE!?



OKAY, I
WAS NOT
EXPECTING
THAT!

DENISE!

OH MY
GOD!

WHERE ARE
YOU? ARE YOU
INVISIBLE!?

DOWN
HERE!

HUH? DO
YOU-

DOWN HERE,
SIMONE!!!



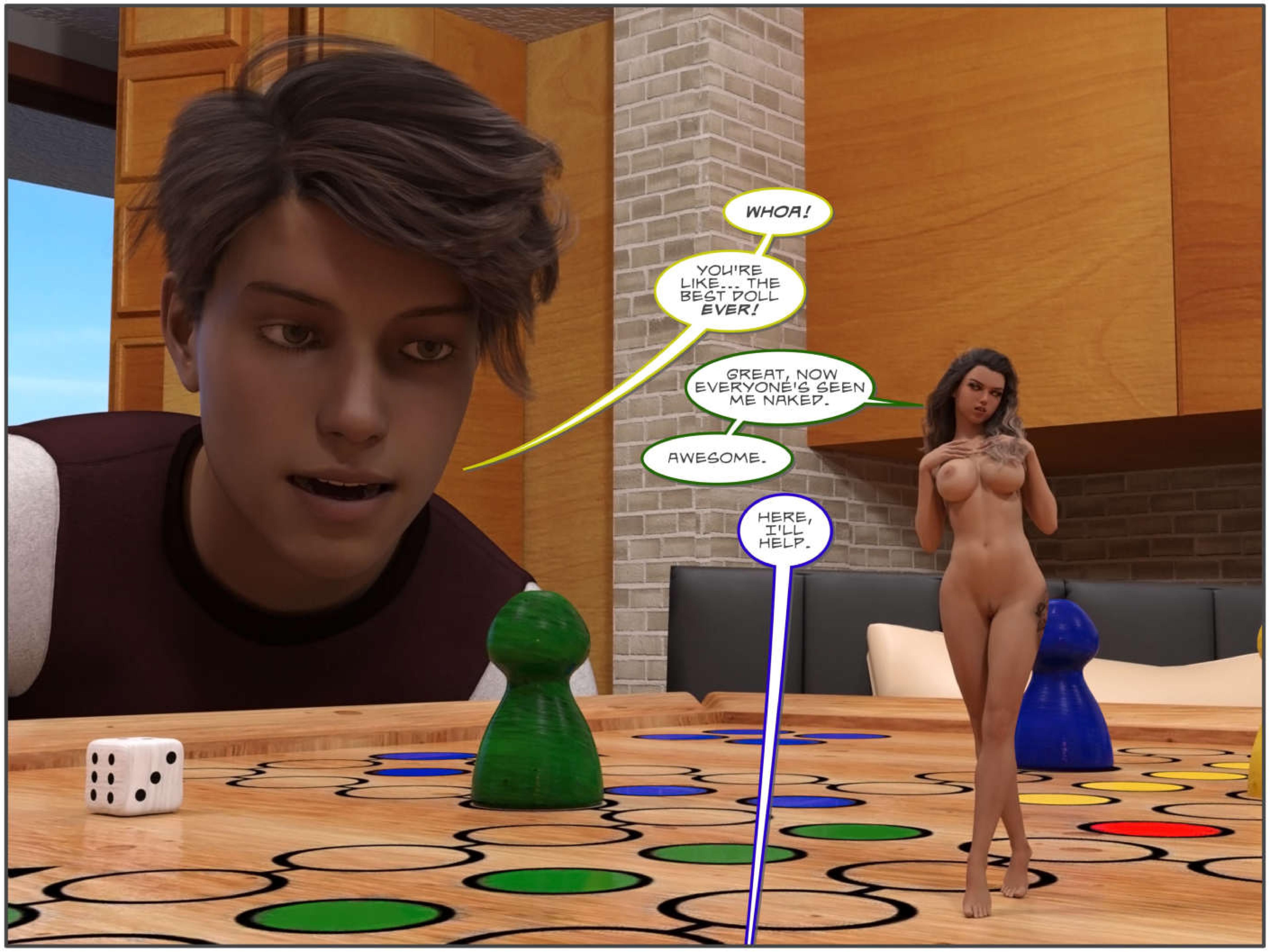
HOLY
CRAP!

WHERE
ARE YOUR
CLOTHES?

STOP
YELLING!

AND I'M MORE
CONCERNED ABOUT
MY *SIZE* THAN BEING
NAKED!

TO BE CONTINUED...



WHOA!

YOU'RE
LIKE... THE
BEST DOLL
EVER!

GREAT, NOW
EVERYONE'S SEEN
ME NAKED.

AWESOME.

HERE,
I'LL
HELP.



LET ME
GET A
CLOSER
LOOK AT
YOU...

HEEEY!

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING WITH
THAT GIANT
HAND!?

BE
CAREFUL,
FOR GOD'S
SAKE,
SIMONE!

YOU'RE
SO CUTE!

LITTLE
POCKET-SIZED
DENISE!

YOU'RE GOING
TO NEED MUCH
BIGGER HEELS TO BE
TALLER THAN ME
NOW! *GIGGLE*

HA, HA,
VERY
FUNNY.

JUST
DON'T
DROP ME,
OKAY?

JUST...
PLAY,
OKAY?





HEY!
MAYBE
YOU'LL BECOME
A LITTLE NAKED
DOLL I COULD
PLAY WITH,
NINA!

HEH, IN
YOUR
DREAMS,
LITTLE
MAN.

MAYBE I
HAVE DREAMT
OF THAT. YOU
DON'T KNOW.

WHY DO
I THINK
YOU'RE **NOT**
JOKING?

ANYWAY,
HERE I GO!



SEE!
ANOTHER
ONE!

THE
ODDS OF
THAT
ARE—

SHUT
UP SO I
CAN HEAR
WHAT THE
GAME—

WATCH YOUR
CLOTHING
STRETCH AT THE
STITCH...

...AS YOU
BECOME A
MORE *BUSTY*
BITCH.



WAIT, DID IT
JUST SAY
WHAT I THINK
IT DID?

FUCK
YEAH, IT
DID!



MY TITS!
THEY'RE
GROWING!

HOLY
COW...



YES! THIS IS
FUCKING
AWESOME!

THEY'RE
ALREADY
BIGGER THAN
MINE...WERE.



OH, IS MY
TINY TITTED
LITTLE SISTER
JEALOUS?

BUT...
WHY DID IT
SAY BUSTY
BITCH?



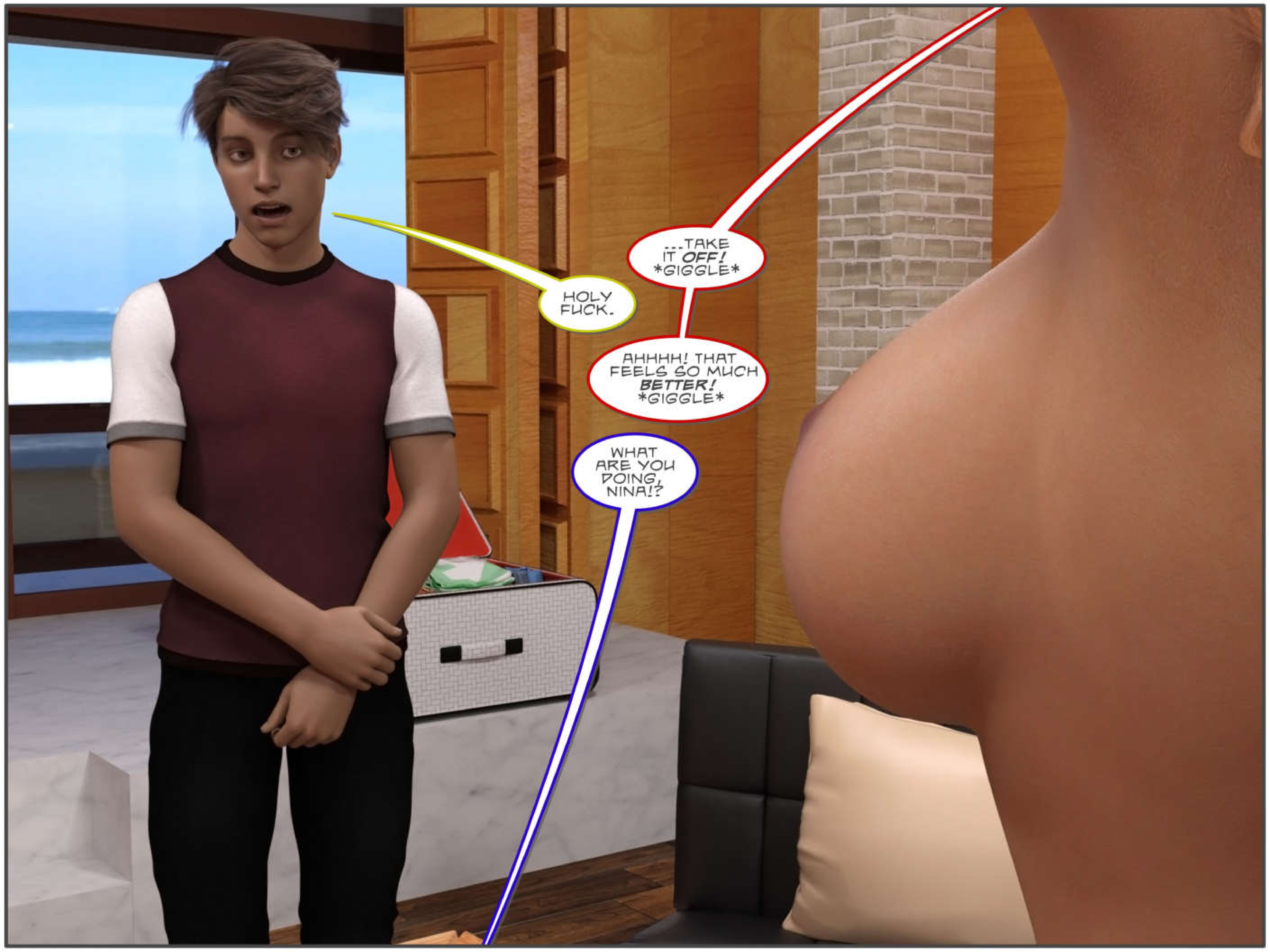
OH, SHIT...
YOU'RE...

WAY TOO
MUCH WOMAN
FOR YOU NOW,
LITTLE MAN.



FUCK! IT'S
TOO TIGHT! I
BETTER...

I CAN'T
BELIEVE
THAT TOP IS
STILL ONE
PIECE-



HOLY
FUCK.

--TAKE
IT OFF!
GIGGLE

AHHHH! THAT
FEELS SO MUCH
BETTER!
GIGGLE

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING,
NINA!?



MY TOP WAS TOO
TIGHT, AND I THOUGHT
THE *LITTLE MAN* WOULD
LIKE A PEEK.
GIGGLE

STOP
CALLING ME
LITTLE.

OH, DOES
THE *LITTLE MAN*
NOT LIKE TO BE
TEASED?
GIGGLE

NO,
IT'S--

YOU'RE MY
SISTER!



AND
YOU'RE MY
SISTER. WE'VE
SEEN EACH
OTHER NAKED
LOADS OF
TIME.

WE...
HAVE?

OF
COURSE WE
HAVE.

BUT...
NEVER WHEN
YOUR BREASTS
WERE THAT
BIG.

THEY'RE
HUGE...



HEY,
LITTLE
MAN-

I DON'T
WANT YOU
TO-

YOU WANT TO
HELP ME PICK OUT
A NEW OUTFIT
BEFORE MY *PRUDE*
LITTLE SISTER
LOSES HER
SHIT?

WHAT? *YES!*
TOTALLY!

HEH, IT
REALLY IS YOUR
LUCKY DAY.
GIGGLE

JUST GO
ALREADY.
JEEZ.



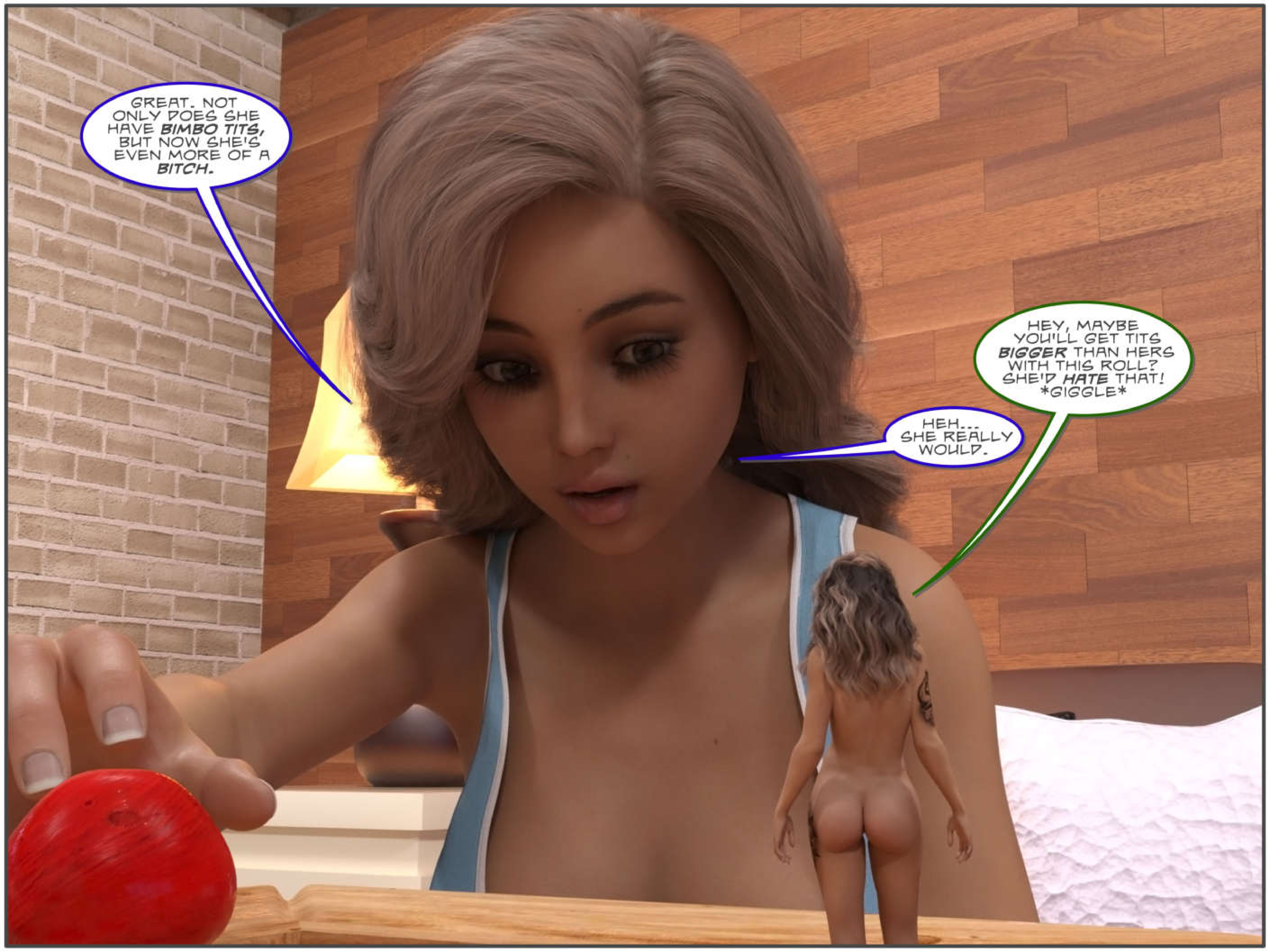
AND
FEEL FREE
TO ROLL,
SIS.

WE MIGHT BE
A WHILE...

DID YOU
NOT HEAR ME?
I SAID GO
ALREADY.

HEH, YOU
CAN'T EVEN
HIDE HOW
JEALOUS YOU
ARE.

WHATEVER.



GREAT. NOT ONLY DOES SHE HAVE **BIMBO TITS**, BUT NOW SHE'S EVEN MORE OF A **BITCH**.

HEH... SHE REALLY WOULD.

HEY, MAYBE YOU'LL GET TITS **BIGGER** THAN HERS WITH THIS ROLL? SHE'D **HATE** THAT! *GIGGLE*



HEY! WATCH
WHERE YOU'RE
ROLLING THAT
THING!

SHIT!
SORRY!

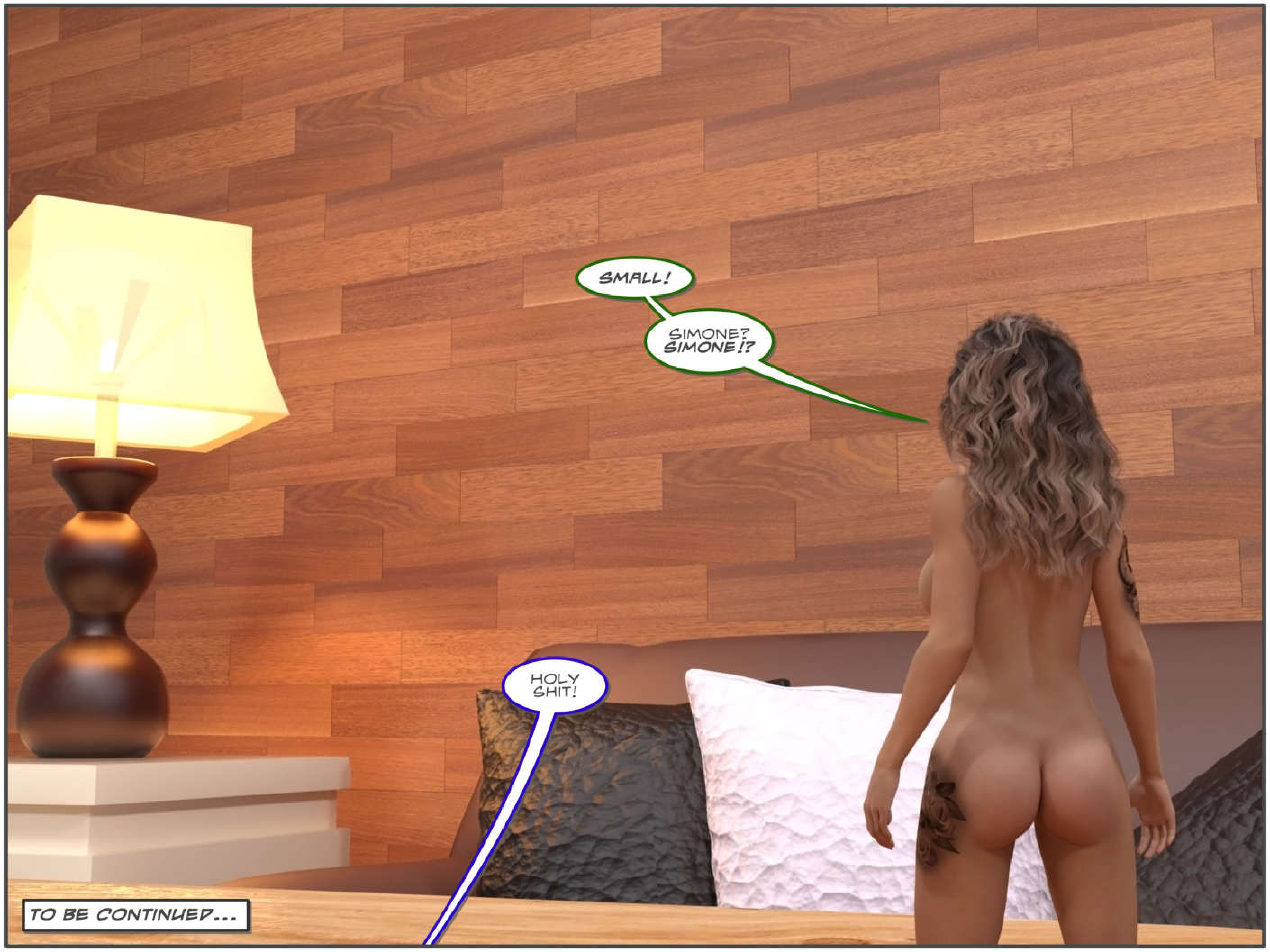
NOT ALL
CHANGES FIT
LIKE A
GLOVE...

...BUT TAKE
SOLACE *JOINING*
THE ONE YOU
LOVE.



JOIN?
BUT WE'RE
ALREADY
HERE.

OH
NO. THE
GAME IS
GOING TO
MAKE
YOU-



SMALL!

*SIMONE?
SIMONE!?*

*HOLY
SHIT!*

TO BE CONTINUED...

EVERYTHING'S
SO **BIG!**

WELL,
EXCEPT FOR
US...

OH,
SIMONE...





AND I'M
NAKED.

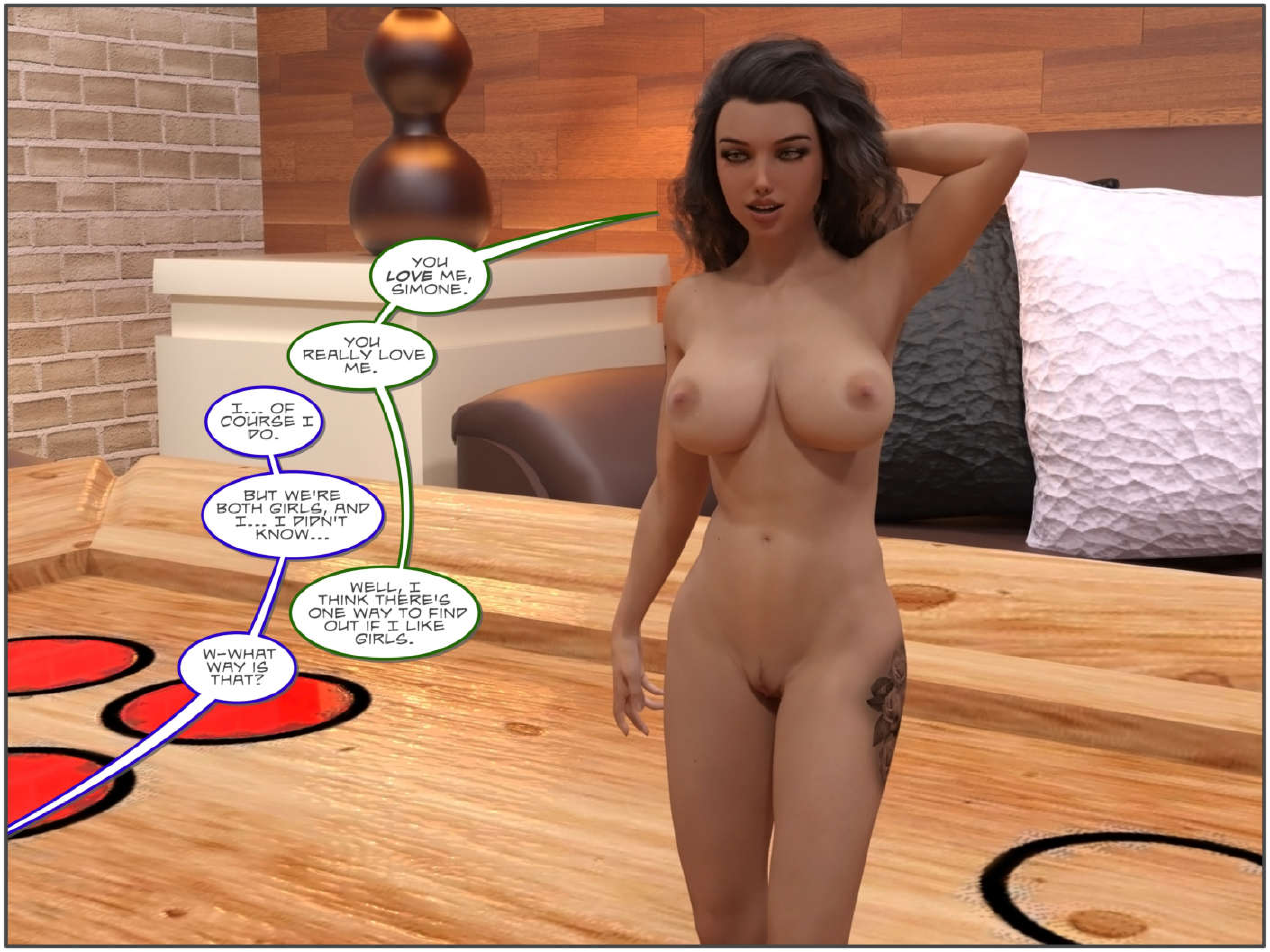
NOWHERE DID
THE GAME SAY
I'D HAVE TO BE
NAKED.

BUT IT DID
SAY YOU'D JOIN
THE ONE YOU
LOVE.

YEAH, BUT I
WAS HOPING I'D
BE CLOTHED
WHEN I DID.

I'M
HAPPY
YOU'RE
NOT.

HUH?



YOU
LOVE ME,
SIMONE.

YOU
REALLY LOVE
ME.

I... OF
COURSE I
DO.

BUT WE'RE
BOTH GIRLS, AND
I... I DIDN'T
KNOW...

WELL, I
THINK THERE'S
ONE WAY TO FIND
OUT IF I LIKE
GIRLS.

W-WHAT
WAY IS
THAT?

WHOA...

I... I LIKE THIS...





OH,
PENISE!

TH-THEY
COULD COME
BACK ANY
SECOND...

...BUT
DON'T
STOP!

I WASN'T
PLANNING ON IT.
GIGGLE

THEY BETTER
STAY BUSY
UP THERE...

MEANWHILE...

SOMETHING
FEELS OFF, NINA. I
FEEL LIKE...

RELAX AND
ENJOY THE
GAME.

ENJOY THE
GAME? *HOW?*
YOU JUST KEEP
TEASING ME.

IS MY
LITTLE MAN
SAD?

I SAID I
DON'T-

TURN
AROUND, LITTLE
MAN. I PICKED
OUT AN OUTFIT
JUST FOR YOU.
GIGGLE



NOT
QUITE YET.
GIGGLE

FUCK.





BUT I THINK
YOU'VE EARNED
THE RIGHT TO
WORSHIP THIS
BODY.

W-WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?

WHAT DO I
MEAN?



I KNOW YOU
WANT TO UNLEASH
THE MASSIVE
MONSTER IN YOUR
PANTS...

...BUT FIRST,
LET'S SEE HOW
YOU DO WITH THAT
TONGUE OF
YOURS.

YOU
MEAN...
LICKING
YOUR...

MY
PUSSY, ERIC. I
WANT YOU TO
LICK MY FUCKING
PUSSY!
GIGGLE

Y-YES!



OH,
ERIC!

THAT'S
GOOD!

I'M LICKING A *PUSSY*!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS!

A woman with long, wavy red hair is lying on her back on a bed with a white sheet. She has her eyes closed and a slightly open mouth, appearing to be in a state of pleasure or relaxation. In the foreground, the back of a man's head with dark, wavy hair is visible, looking towards the woman. The background shows a brown headboard and a wooden wall.

SHE'S SO WET!

ARE ALL PUSSIES
THIS *SWEET*!?

YES!

LICK
HARDER!



I'M
CUMMING,
ERIC!

YOUR
TONGUE IS
MAKING ME
CUM!!!

THERE'S NO WAY THOSE
TWO ARE HAVING AS
MUCH FUN AS *THIS!*



OOOOOOH!



DENISE!

YOU MAKE
ME FEEL... SO
FUCKING
AMAZING!

IT'S
BECAUSE
I...



I LOVE
EATING
PUSSY!
SLURP

I LOVE
EATING YOUR
PUSSY!

DON'T
STOP!



AHHHHH!

HE'S SO *GOOD* AT THIS!

ALL THAT TEASING HAS PAID OFF!



GODDAMN!

**THIS BODY IS
SO SENSITIVE!**

**I... I CAN'T
HOLD BACK!**

**CUMMING!
I'M CUMMING
AGAIN!**



SO, HAVE
I *PROVED*
MYSELF?

YOU'VE
CUM A
BLUNCH,
RIGHT?

FUCK
YEAH, I
HAVE...

THEN,
CAN I...

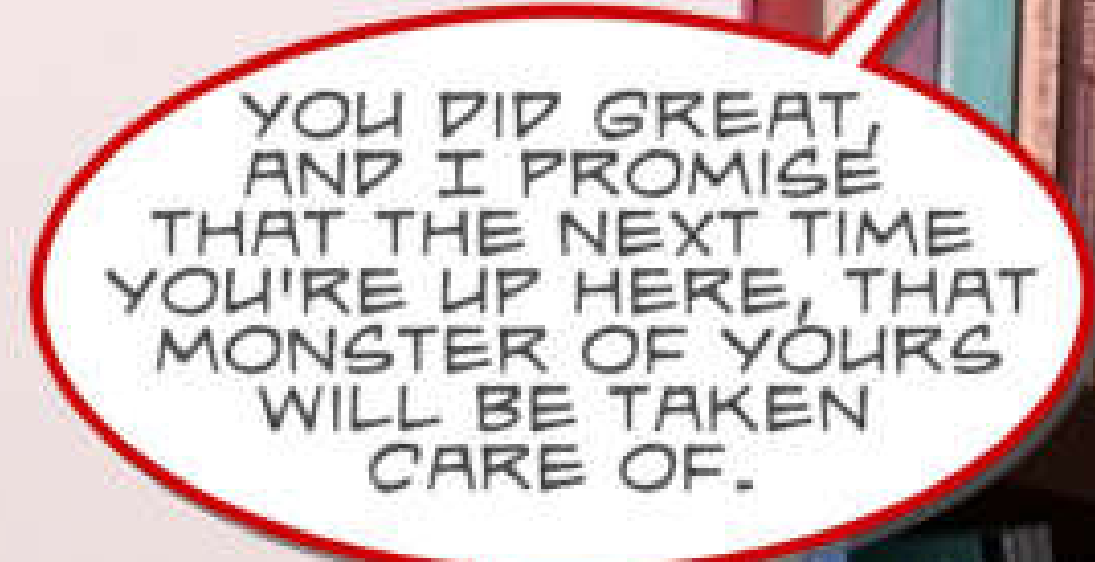
WE DON'T
HAVE TIME. WE
HAVE TO GET
BACK TO THE
GAME.



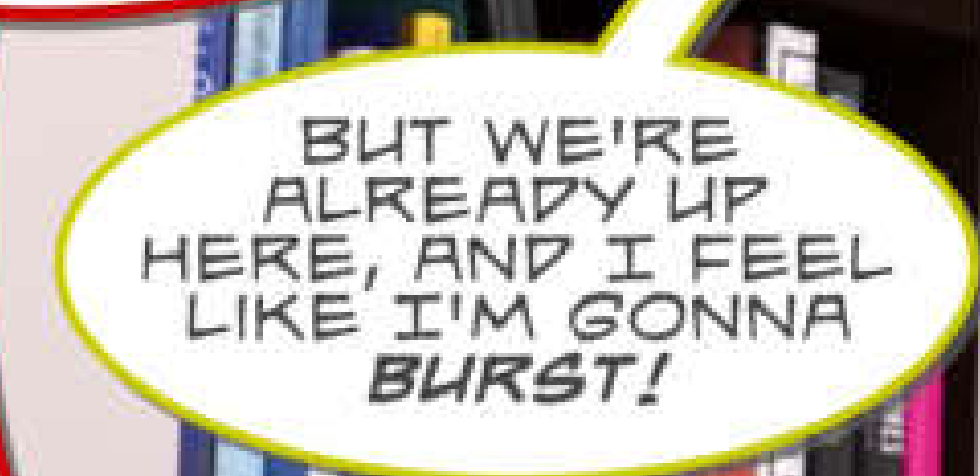
YOU
SAID IF I
PROVED
MYSELF WITH
MY TONGUE,
I'D-



CALM DOWN,
YOU LITTLE
HORN DOG.
GIGGLE



YOU DID GREAT,
AND I PROMISE
THAT THE NEXT TIME
YOU'RE UP HERE, THAT
MONSTER OF YOURS
WILL BE TAKEN
CARE OF.



BUT WE'RE
ALREADY UP
HERE, AND I FEEL
LIKE I'M GONNA
BURST!



PATIENCE,
ERIC.

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and large breasts is sitting on a white beach chair. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. In the background, there is a window showing a view of the ocean with waves. A striped beach chair and a blue and white bag are also visible.

PLAY YOUR
CARDS RIGHT, AND
YOU COULD BE
GETTING LUCKY WITH
MULTIPLE GIRLS
TODAY.

R-REALLY?

THE GAME'S
JUST GETTING
STARTED. IMAGINE ALL
THE SEXY CHANGES
THAT COULD
HAPPEN.

AND... YOU'D
BE OKAY IF I WAS
WITH... YOUR
SISTER?

HEH, I
KNEW YOU
LIKED
HER.

I...

YES,
I'D BE
FINE WITH
THAT.

BUT FIRST,
LET'S FIND OUT
WHAT SHE
ROLLED...

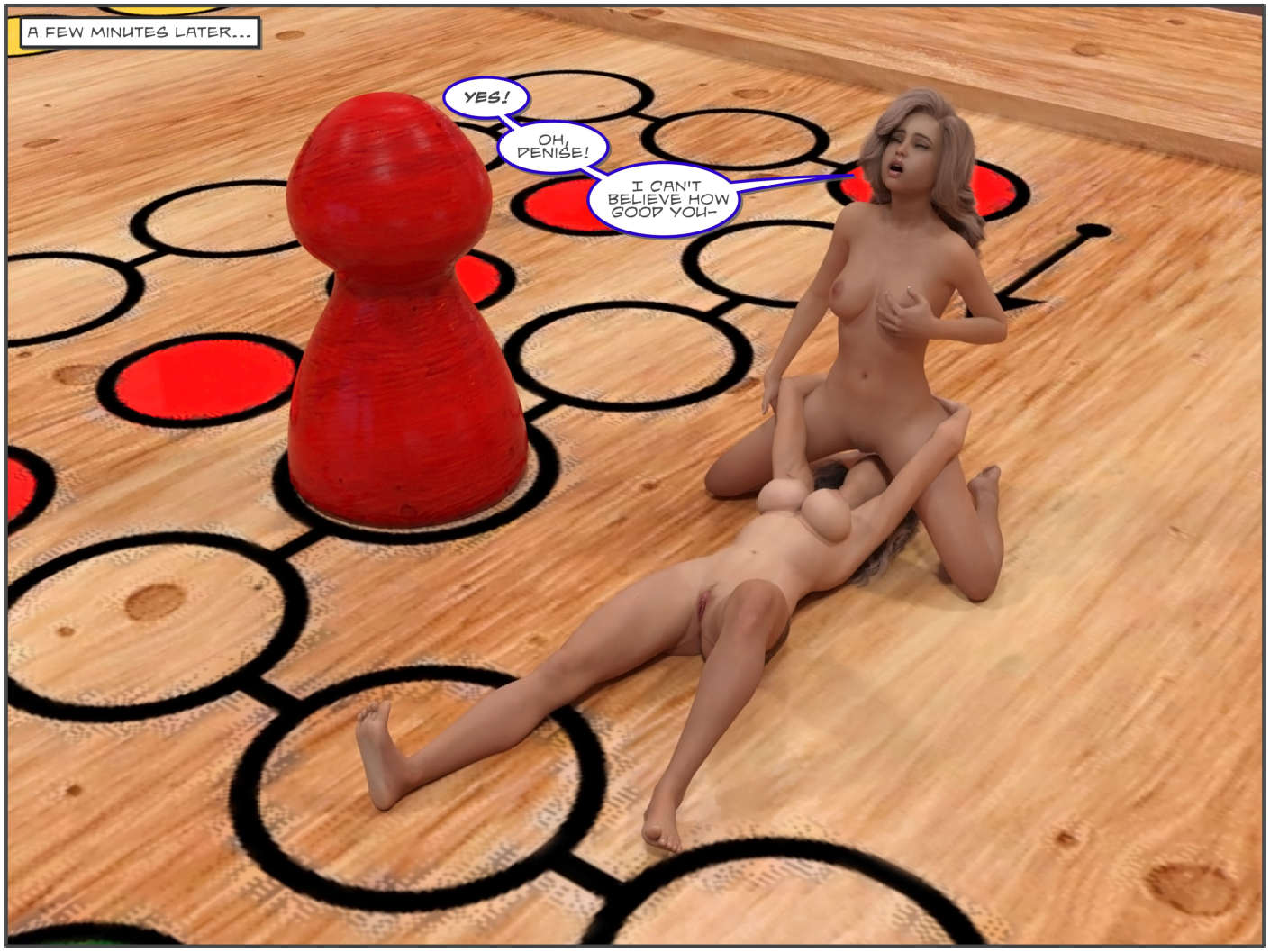
TO BE CONTINUED...

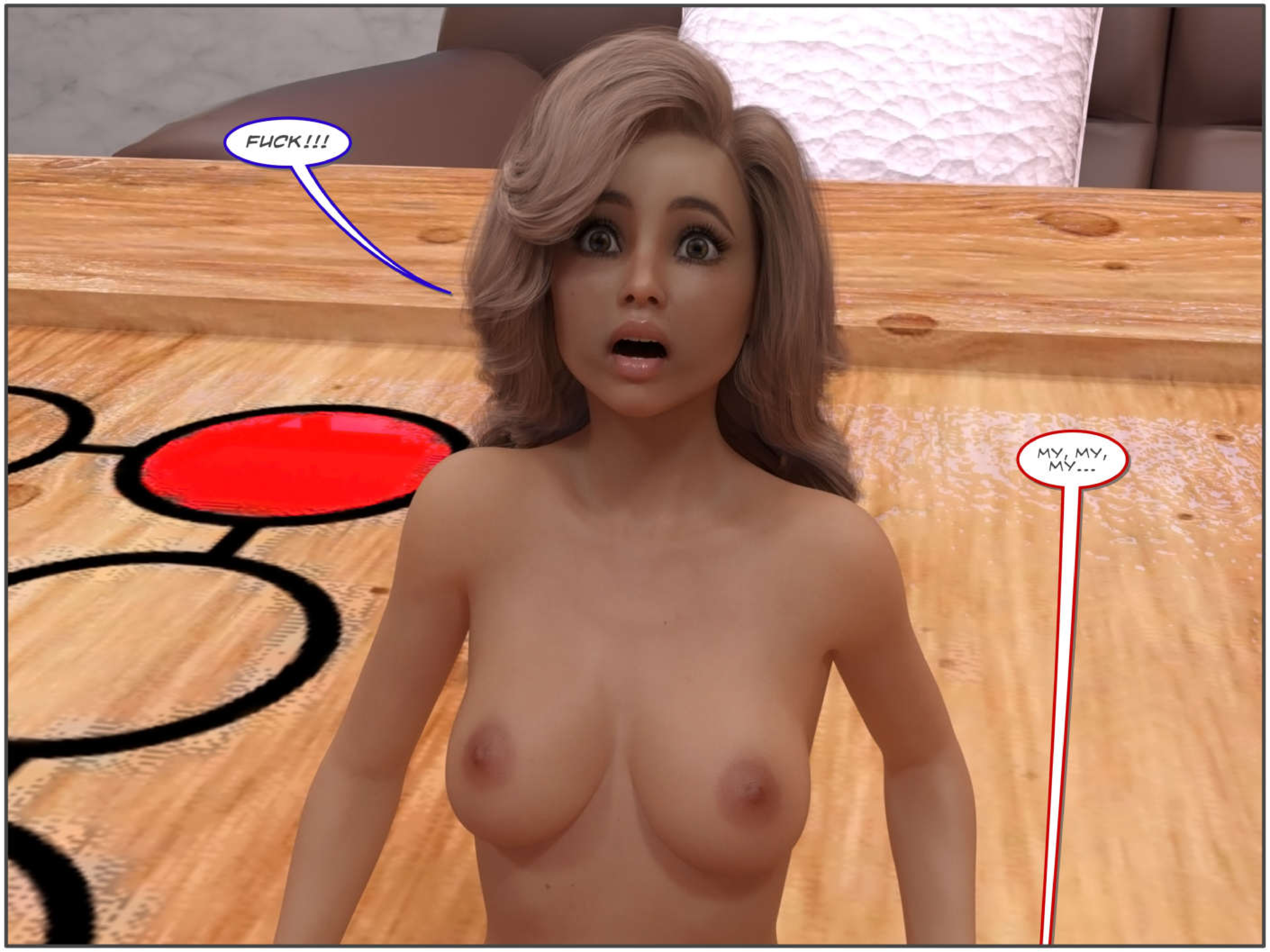
A FEW MINUTES LATER...

YES!

OH,
DENISE!

I CAN'T
BELIEVE HOW
GOOD YOU-





FUCK!!!

MY, MY,
MY...

I DIDN'T
KNOW MY
SISTER WAS
BISEXUAL.

YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO
TELL YOUR
OLDER SISTER
THESE THINGS.
GIGGLE

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING!?



A woman with long, wavy brown hair and bangs, wearing a red spaghetti-strap dress, is shown from the waist up. She is holding a small, dark, irregular object between her fingers. The background features a wood-paneled wall on the left and a large window or glass door on the right, looking out onto a beach and ocean. The image is overlaid with comic-style speech bubbles.

PUT ME
DOWN!

SUCH A
NAUGHTY,
NAUGHTY
GIRL.

HAVING
SEX RIGHT IN
THE MIDDLE OF
THE LIVING
ROOM.

STOP!
YOU'RE
SCARING
HER!

ENOUGH,
NINA.



PUT
SIMONE DOWN
AND STOP BEING
SUCH A...
BITCH.

THIS COULD GET
ME INTO HOT
WATER, BUT I
DON'T CARE.

LOOK AT
HER, NINA.
SHE'S *SCARED*.
OF YOU.

OH, LOOK
WHO'S
SPEAKING UP
NOW.

SHE HAS
NOTHING TO
BE SCARED
OF...



NO!!!

...UNLESS I
SUDDENLY GET
HUNGRY!
GIGGLE

STOP!

DO
SOMETHING,
ERIC!

OKAY!

WATCH OUT,
DENISE!

YOU'RE
ROLLING
THE
DICE!?

JUST
TACKLE
THAT GIANT
CLINT!

OOOH,
SHE LOOKS
SO TASTY!
GIGGLE

NO!
NO!



A 3D-rendered nude woman with long, wavy brown hair and a tattoo on her left hip stands on a wooden floor designed to look like a Connect Four game board. The board has a grid of black circles, some of which are filled with red, green, or yellow. A large red game piece is in the top-left circle. A white die with black pips is on the board near the woman. Several speech bubbles with text are overlaid on the scene.

STOP PLAYING
THE GAME AND
FUCKING HIT THAT
GIANT-

THINGS ARE
ESCALATING AND
STARTING TO
CHURN...

..GO SEE
WHAT YOU
CAN DO WITH
ONE FREE
TURN.

A FREE
TURN!?

NO,
NO, NO,
NINA!

I WANT
DENISE AND
SIMONE WERE
BACK TO THE SIZE
THEY WERE
BEFORE THEY
SHRUNK!



SO
HUNGRY...
GIGGLE

AHHHH!



HUUH?

OH,
THANK
GOD!



THANK
GOD IS
RIGHT.

ACTUALLY,
WE REALLY
SHOULD BE
THANKING
ERIC.

NOTHING?
YOU COULD
HAVE ENDED UP
AS SMALL AS
US.

AND YOU
USED A WISH
THAT COULD
HAVE GIVEN YOU
ANYTHING TO
SAVE US.

OH, IT WAS
NOTHING.



JEEZ. *RELAX*,
EVERYONE.

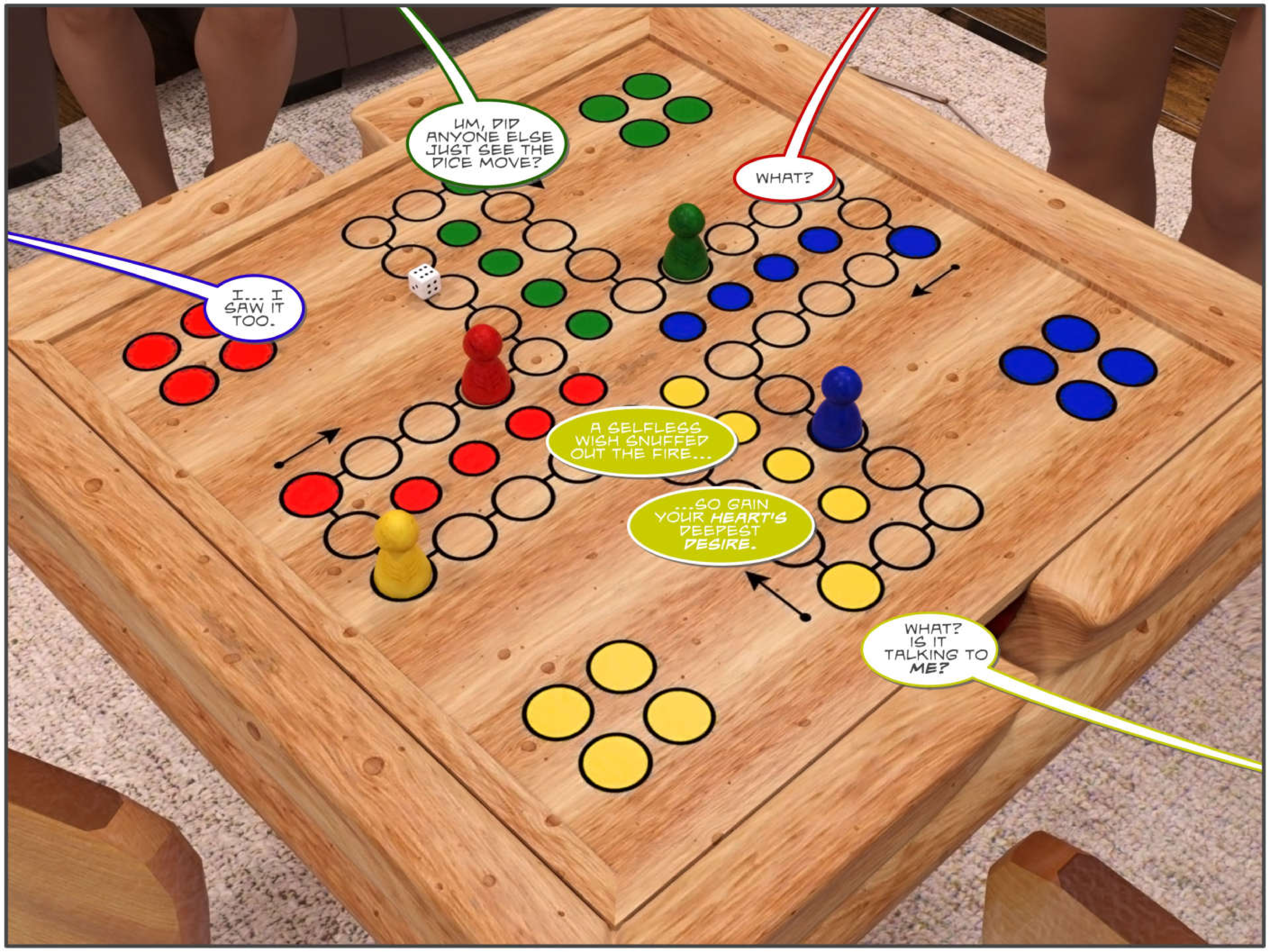
I WASN'T
REALLY GOING
TO EAT HER, SO IT
LOOKS TO ME LIKE
ERIC *WASTED* A
WISH.

NO I
DIDN'T.

OH, I SEE.
YOU'VE GOT A
CRUSH ON MY
LITTLE SISTER.
GIGGLE

WHAT? I-I
DON'T-

HE HAS A CRUSH ON ME?
THAT'S SO... SWEET.



UM, DID ANYONE ELSE JUST SEE THE DICE MOVE?

WHAT?

I... I SAW IT TOO.

A SELFLESS WISH SNUFFED OUT THE FIRE...

...SO GAIN YOUR HEART'S DEEPEST DESIRE.

WHAT? IS IT TALKING TO ME?



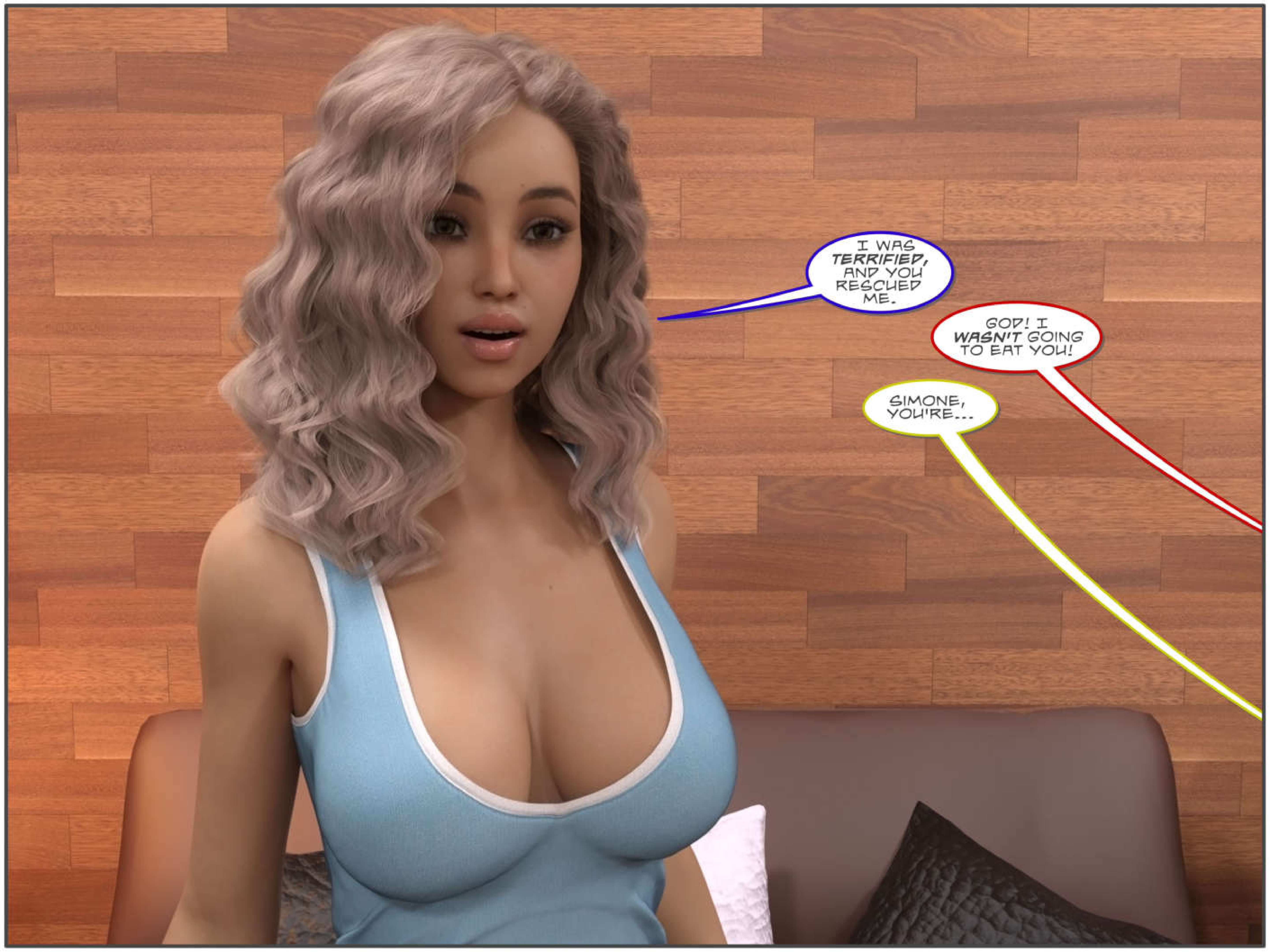
EVEN THE
GAME THINKS
YOU DID
SOMETHING
INCREDIBLY
SELFLESS,
ERIC.

I JUST...
DIDN'T WANT TO
SEE YOU GET
HURT.



THAT IS SO
SWEET.

HEY, HE
SAID MY NAME
TOO, AND...
SIMONE?



I WAS
TERRIFIED,
AND YOU
RESCUED
ME.

GOD! I
WASN'T GOING
TO EAT YOU!

SIMONE,
YOU'RE...



I'M
REALLY
SEEING YOU
FOR THE
FIRST TIME,
ERIC.

SIMONE,
YOUR CHEST
IS-



I'VE
ALWAYS
LOOKED AT
YOU LIKE A
FRIEND, BUT
NOW?

WAIT, WHAT IS
HAPPENING?



DO YOU...
WANNA MAYBE
GO ON A... *DATE*
SOMETIME?

WHOA...
I, UH...

TO BE CONTINUED...



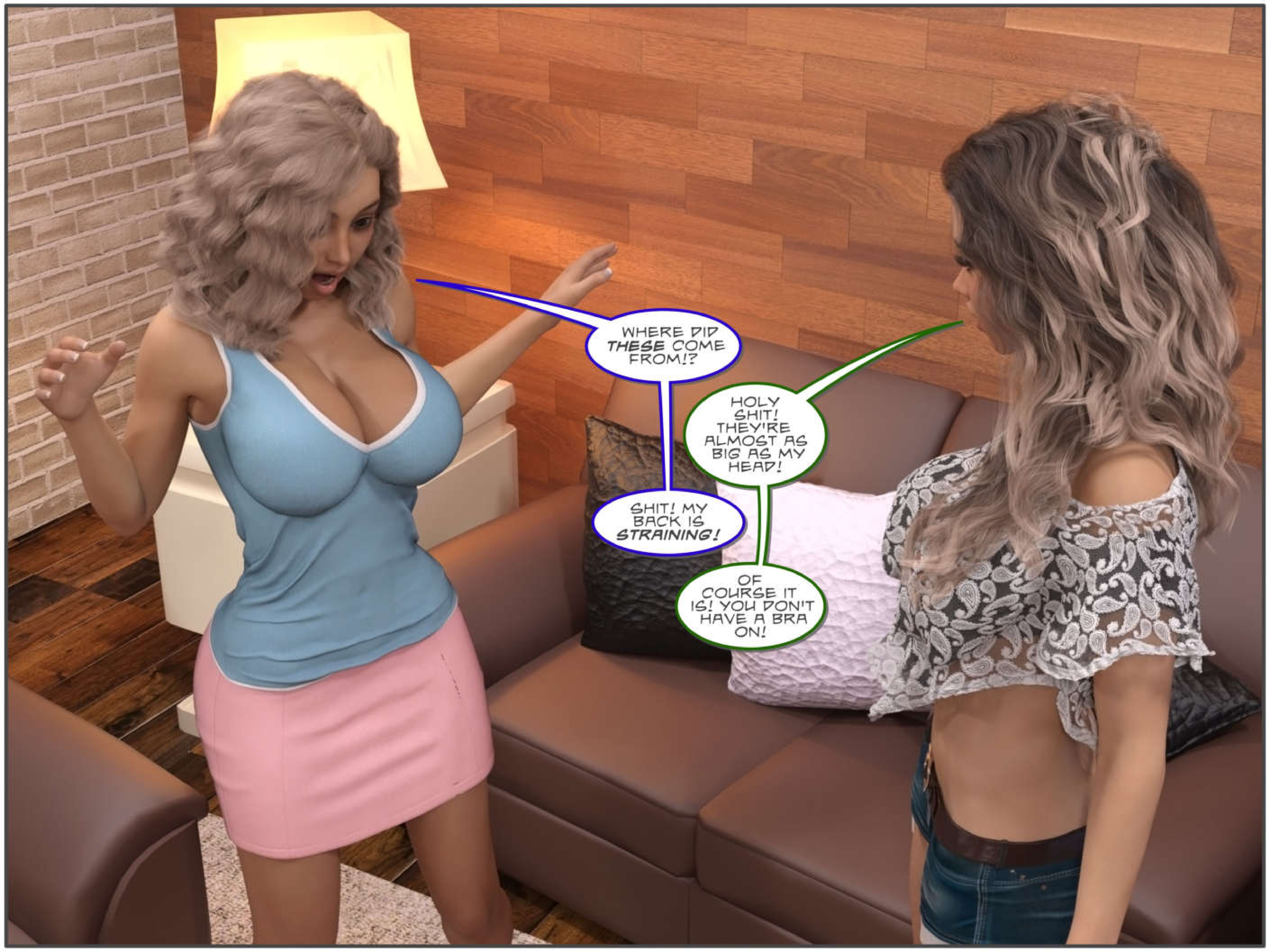
THAT'S
YOUR
HEART'S
DESIRE,
ERIC!?

MY LITTLE
SISTER WITH
TITS AS *BIG* AS
MINE?
GIGGLE

THIS IS
THE *BEST*!

IT WAS AN
ACCIDENT!

SHE WAS
PERFECT HOW
SHE WAS!



WHERE DID
THESE COME
FROM!?

HOLY
SHIT!
THEY'RE
ALMOST AS
BIG AS MY
HEAD!

SHIT! MY
BACK IS
STRAINING!

OF
COURSE IT
IS! YOU DON'T
HAVE A BRA
ON!



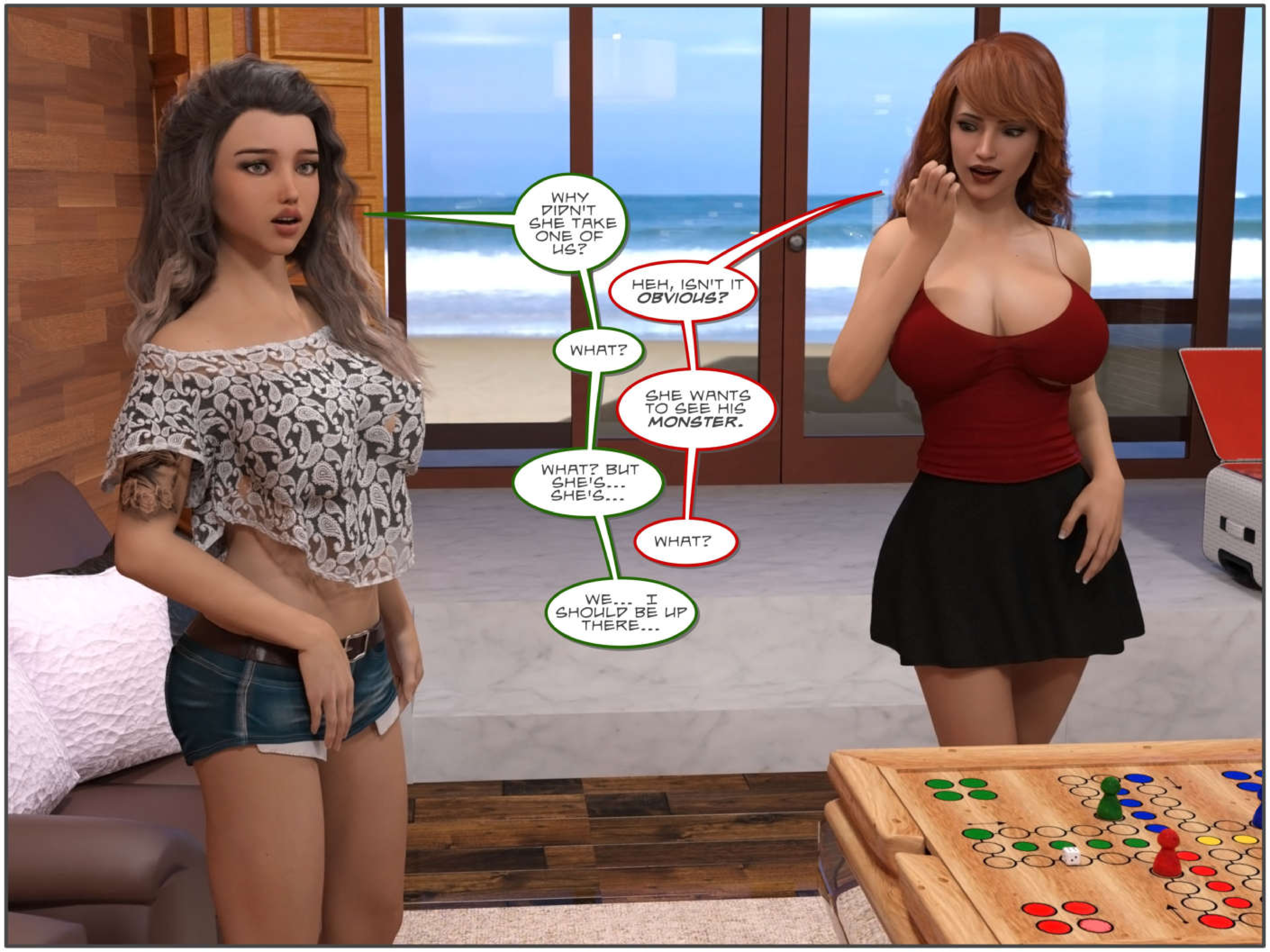
THEN
ERIC'S GOING
TO HELP ME
GET ONE.

WHAT?
DON'T YOU
THINK *I*
SHOULD-

NO, THIS IS
HIS FAULT, SO
HE HAS TO
HELP.

BUT I
DIDN'T EVEN
SAY-

MOVE IT,
BUSTER!



WHY DIDN'T SHE TAKE ONE OF US?

HEH, ISN'T IT OBVIOUS?

WHAT?

SHE WANTS TO SEE HIS MONSTER.

WHAT? BUT SHE'S... SHE'S...

WHAT?

WE... I SHOULD BE UP THERE...

A woman with long, wavy red hair and bangs is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a dark red, spaghetti-strap dress with a very low neckline. She is looking out of a large window with dark frames, which shows a beach and the ocean with waves. The scene is set during dusk or dawn, with a soft blue and orange light. To her right, a red chair is partially visible. The image has a comic book style with speech bubbles.

OOOH... IS
THAT **JEALOUSY**
I HEAR IN YOUR
VOICE?

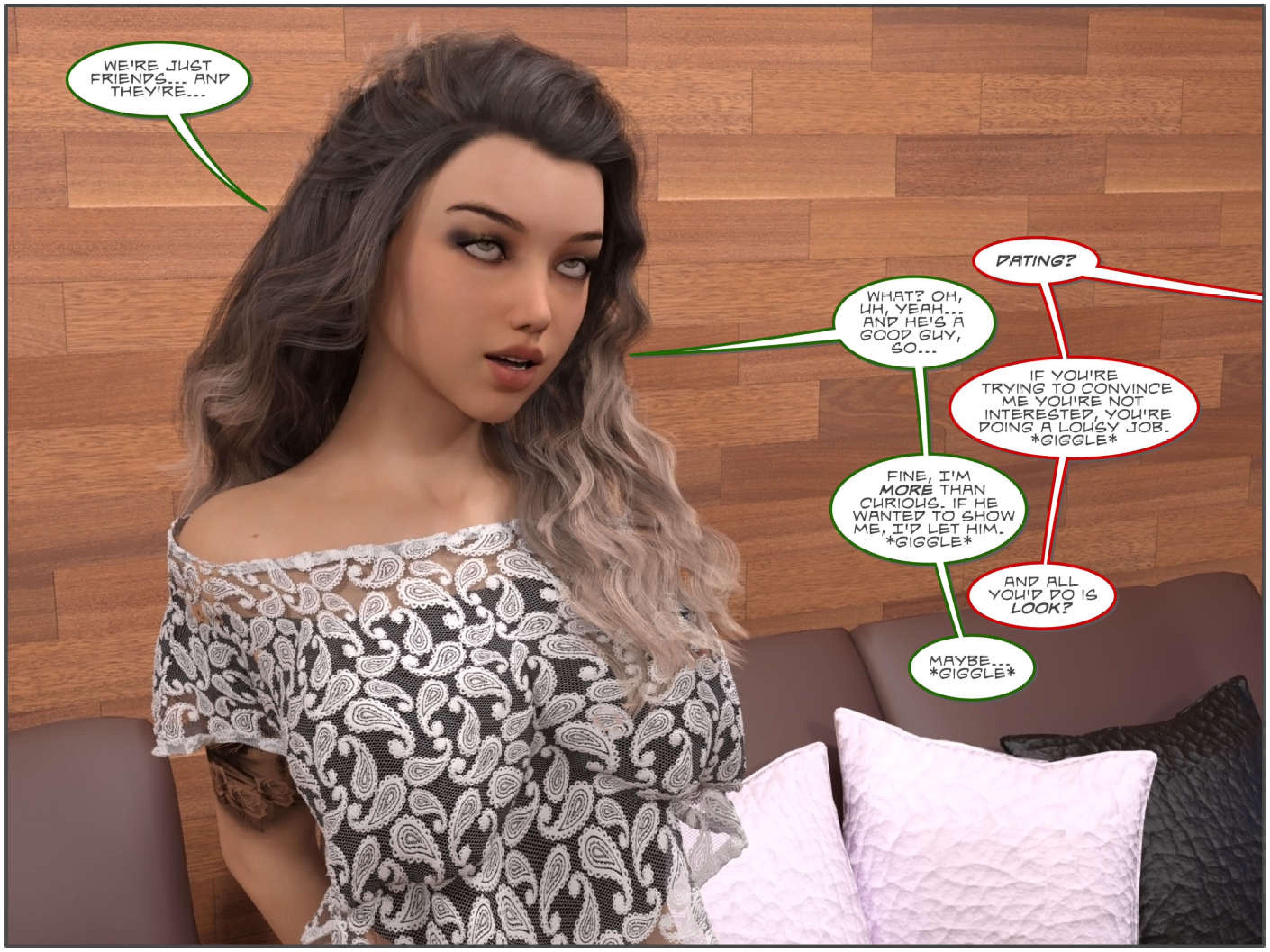
WHAT?
NO.

REALLY? YOU
SEEMED PRETTY
INTERESTED IN
SEEING HIS COCK
EARLIER.

I WAS
CURIOUS.
THAT'S
ALL.

UH-HUH,
SURE.

THAT'S IT.
REALLY.



WE'RE JUST
FRIENDS... AND
THEY'RE...

WHAT? OH,
UH, YEAH...
AND HE'S A
GOOD GUY,
SO...

FINE, I'M
MORE THAN
CURIOUS. IF HE
WANTED TO SHOW
ME, I'D LET HIM.
GIGGLE

MAYBE...
GIGGLE

DATING?

IF YOU'RE
TRYING TO CONVINCE
ME YOU'RE NOT
INTERESTED, YOU'RE
DOING A LOUSY JOB.
GIGGLE

AND ALL
YOU'D DO IS
LOOK?



I'M SO
SORRY
ABOUT THIS,
SIMONE!

I REALLY
DIDN'T MEAN
TO—

RELAX,
ERIC. I'M
NOT MAD.

YOU'RE
NOT?



YES,
THEY'RE
BIGGER THAN
I'D LIKE...

...BUT MAYBE
NOW YOU'LL STOP
EYEBALLING MY
SISTER AND LOOK AT
YOUR **GIRLFRIEND**
INSTEAD.

G-GIRLFRIEND?

UM, YEAH.
WE'RE HERE FOR
OUR TWO-MONTH
ANNIVERSARY,
REMEMBER,
SILLY?

Y-YEAH, OF
COURSE, I
REMEMBER.



AND HERE'S
YOUR ANNIVERSARY
GIFT. *GIGGLE*

GASP
BEST. GIFT.
EVER!

RIGHT?

NOW,
LET ME
SEE HOW
THEY
LOOK.

SURE...



I MUST
SAY, THEY
DO LOOK
NICE.

I COULD
LIVE WITH
THEM IF THEY
WERE A
LITTLE-

HEY, AM I
OLDER?

I LOOK
LIKE I'M IN MY
TWENTIES!



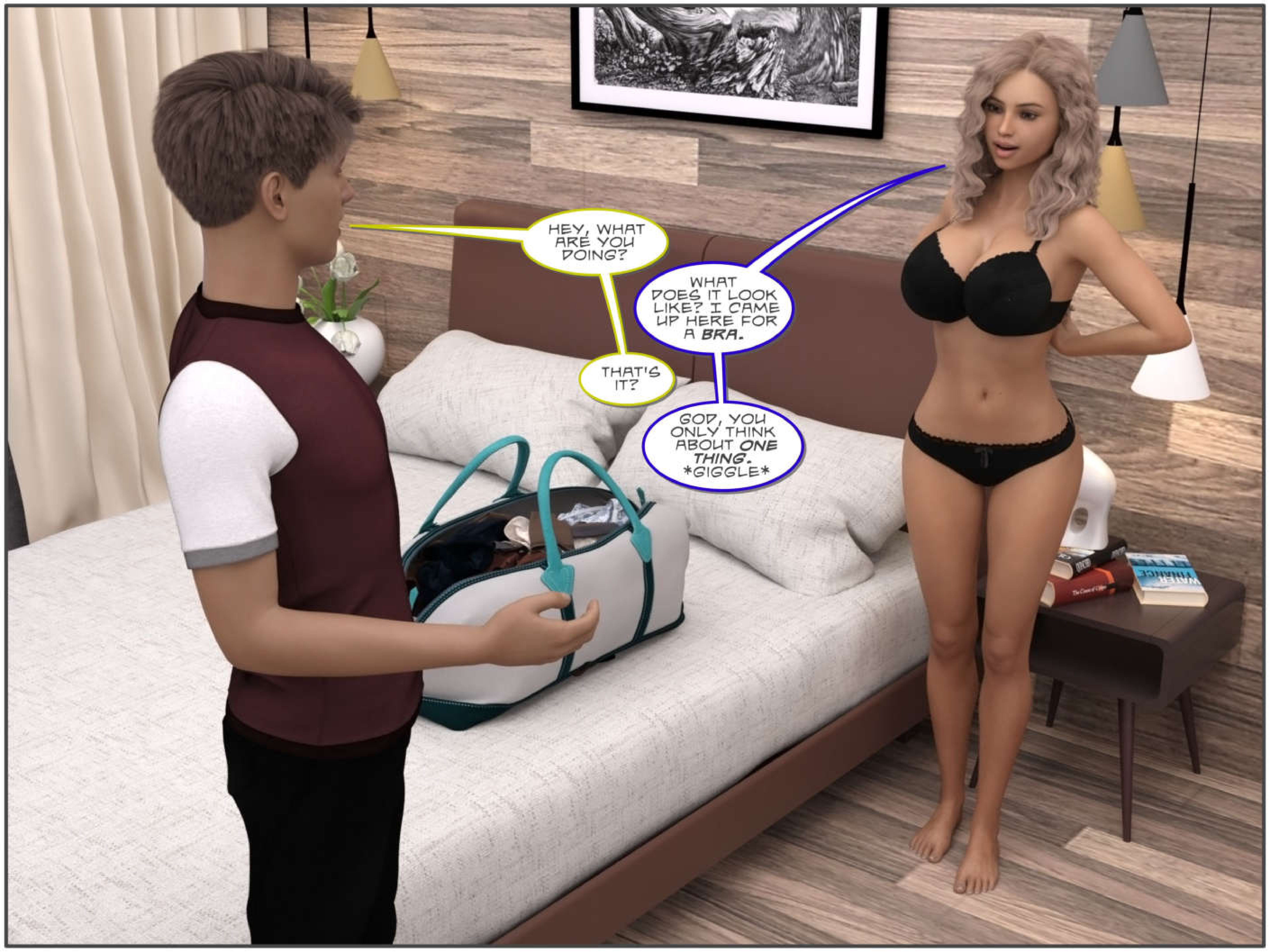


I DON'T
KNOW WHAT TO
TELL YOU,
BABE.

THE GAME
JUST DID IT ON
ITS OWN.

SO YOUR
HEART'S DESIRE IS
BEING WITH AN
OLDER WOMAN?
GIGGLE

HEH, AT
LEAST I CAN
RENT A CAR
NOW.



HEY, WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

THAT'S
IT?

WHAT
DOES IT LOOK
LIKE? I CAME
UP HERE FOR
A **BRA**.

GOD, YOU
ONLY THINK
ABOUT **ONE**
THING.
GIGGLE



RIGHT. LIKE
YOU'RE NOT
THINKING ABOUT
WHAT'S IN MY
PANTS.

AREN'T YOU
CURIOUS HOW **BIG**
IT'S GOTTEN?

AHHH...

I LOVE
HOW YOU
TOUCH ME,
ERIC.

YES.
SHOW ME,
LOVER...

YEAH,
TAKE IT
OFF.

FREE
THE *BEAST*.
GIGGLE

OH, I'LL
FREE IT.

BUT
NO SEX,
OKAY?

YOU'LL HAVE
TO SETTLE FOR A
HANDJOB UNTIL
TONIGHT.

THEN WHAT
HAPPENS
TONIGHT?

WHATEVER
YOU WANT.
GIGGLE



PRETTY BIG,
RIGHT?

WHOA...





AFTER ALL
YOUR **BIG** TALK,
I THOUGHT IT'D BE
LONGER.
GIGGLE

BUT YOU
STILL CAN'T
TAKE YOUR EYES
OFF IT.





HEY,
ARE YOU...
GROWING?

PROBABLY.
YOU'RE SO
BEAUTIFUL, AND I
AM A MAN.
CHUCKLE





HEH,
THAT'S WHAT
HAPPENS,
BABY.

NO, I MEAN...
YOU'RE GETTING
BIGGER!





TIP TO
BASE, AM I
RIGHT?

NO, YOU
IDIOT! I MEAN
ALL OF YOU IS
GETTING
BIGGER!





DO WHAT
NOW?

JEEZ... YOU
GREW SIX INCHES,
GOT MUSCLES, AND
LOOK OLDER
PLUMBASS!



TO BE CONTINUED...

HOLY
FUCKBALLS!

I'M...
HUGE!

BUT YOU
DIDN'T ROLL
THE DIE!

WHO
CARES!?

THIS
BODY IS
FUCKING
RIPPED!



BUT
HOW DID
YOU GET
IT?

NO
ONE'S
RANDOMLY
CHANGED
YET.

LIKE I
SAID, WHO
CARES?

I DO!

MY BOYFRIEND
JUST CHANGED!

YEAH, BUT
NOW WE'RE
THE SAME AGE
AGAIN...





...AND I
CAN'T GO
DOWNSTAIRS WITH
IT LIKE *THIS*.
CHUCKLE

MEN...





OH MY
GOD! IT'S
GETTING EVEN
BIGGER!

THAT
FEELS SO
GOOD,
SIMONE!

THIS IS TAKING
TOO LONG!

I WANT TO KNOW WHY
HE CHANGED, SO-

OH *FUCK!*





I'M CUMMING!

MMFFRR!

FUCKER DIDN'T
WARN ME!

EARLIER...

...AND ALL
YOU'D DO IS
LOOK?

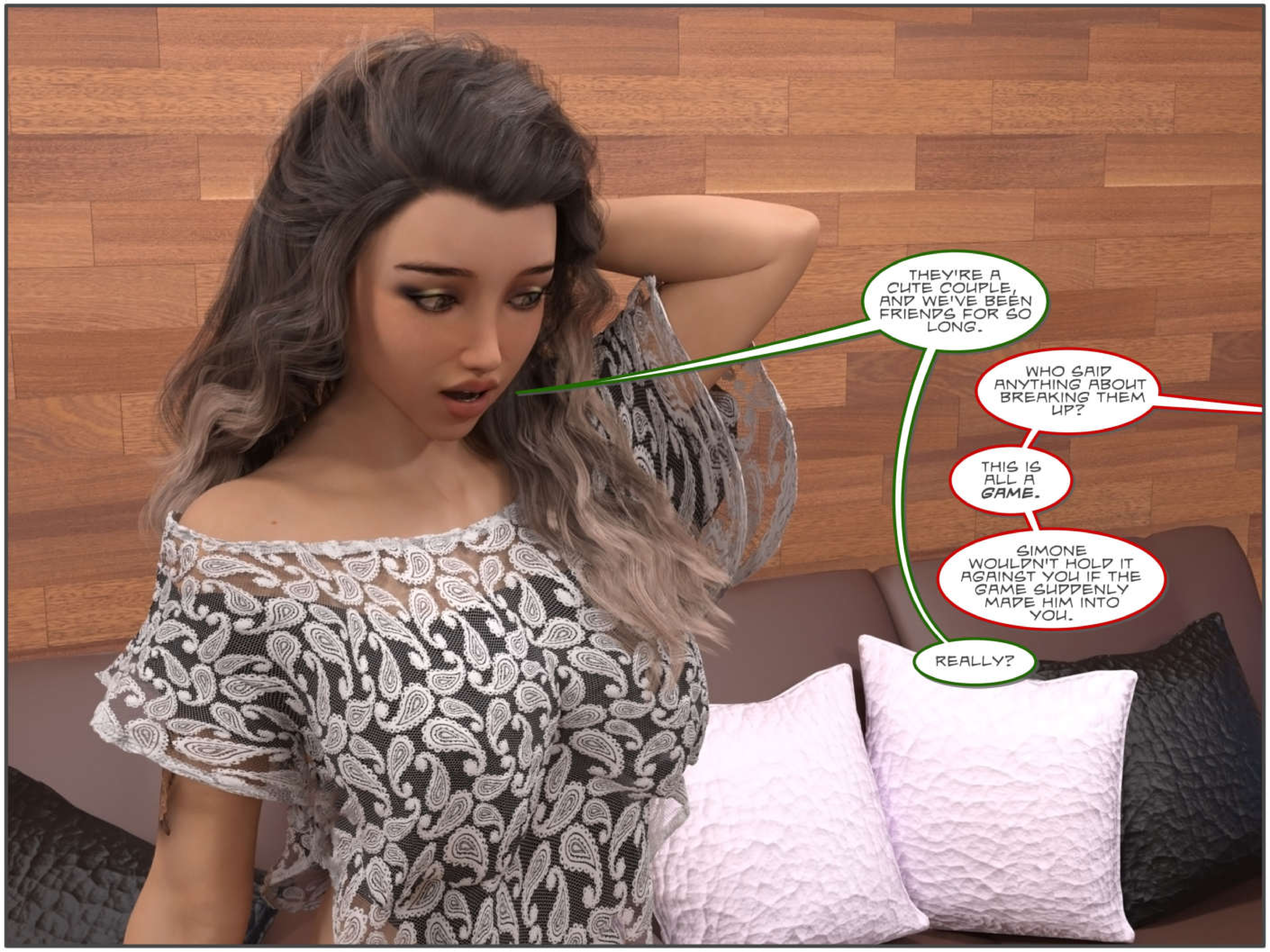
MAYBE...
GIGGLE

WELL,
WHO KNOWS
WHAT WILL
HAPPEN WITH
YOUR NEXT
ROLL.

IT COULD
MAKE HIM **YOUR**
BOYFRIEND.

WHAT? I...
DON'T WANT TO
BREAK THEM
UP.





THEY'RE A
CUTE COUPLE,
AND WE'VE BEEN
FRIENDS FOR SO
LONG.

WHO SAID
ANYTHING ABOUT
BREAKING THEM
UP?

THIS IS
ALL A
GAME.

SIMONE
WOULDN'T HOLD IT
AGAINST YOU IF THE
GAME SUDDENLY
MADE HIM INTO
YOU.

REALLY?

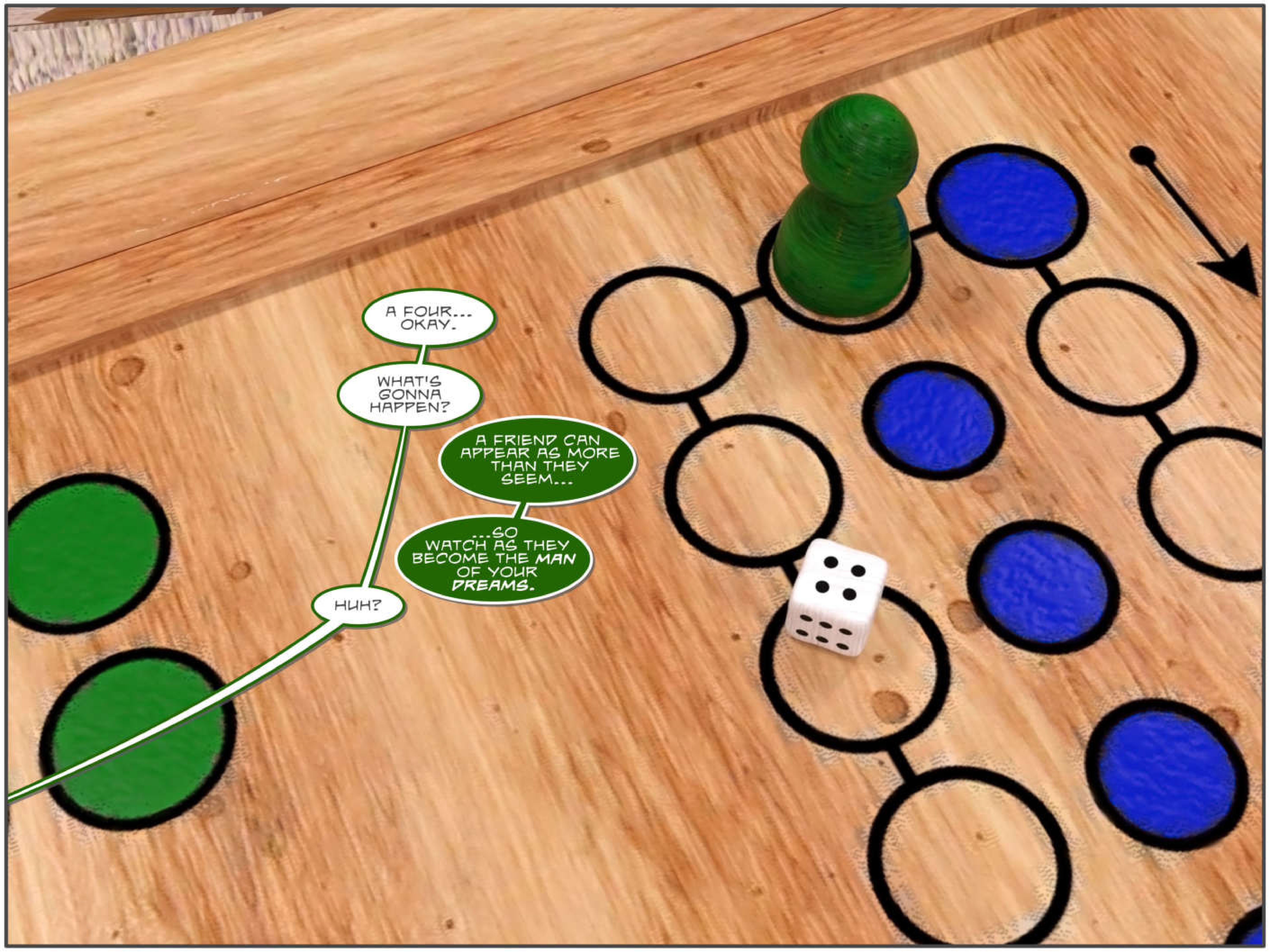


THERE'S
ONLY ONE
WAY TO FIND
OUT.

YEAH,
YOU'RE
RIGHT.

IT'S JUST A
GAME...

SO LET'S
SEE WHAT
HAPPENS?
GIGGLE



A FOUR...
OKAY.

WHAT'S
GONNA
HAPPEN?

A FRIEND CAN
APPEAR AS MORE
THAN THEY
SEEM...

...SO
WATCH AS THEY
BECOME THE MAN
OF YOUR
DREAMS.

HUH?



WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

I THINK IT MEANS ERIC'S TURNING INTO THE MAN OF YOUR DREAMS. *GIGGLE*

REALLY?

IF YOU'RE REALLY INTO HIM, THEN YES.

SO...

THIS IS TOO
PERFECT!

IT WILL DRIVE
SIMONE *NUTS*!

YEAH...
OKAY.

THEN LET'S
SEE WHAT
YOU'VE GOT.
GIGGLE

...LET'S GET YOU
INTO SOMETHING A
LITTLE *SEXIER* FOR
WHEN HE GETS
BACK.



WELL, IT
LOOKS
FUCKING *HOT*
ON YOU.
GIGGLE

I DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHERE THIS
CAME FROM!

THIS!?

WHOA!

THAT'S SO
CUTE!

REALLY?

YEAH!
WHERE'D IT
COME
FROM?

I REALLY
DON'T KNOW.

PROBABLY
THE GAME, AM I
RIGHT?

RIGH,
AND... UM...
WHERE'S
ERIC?





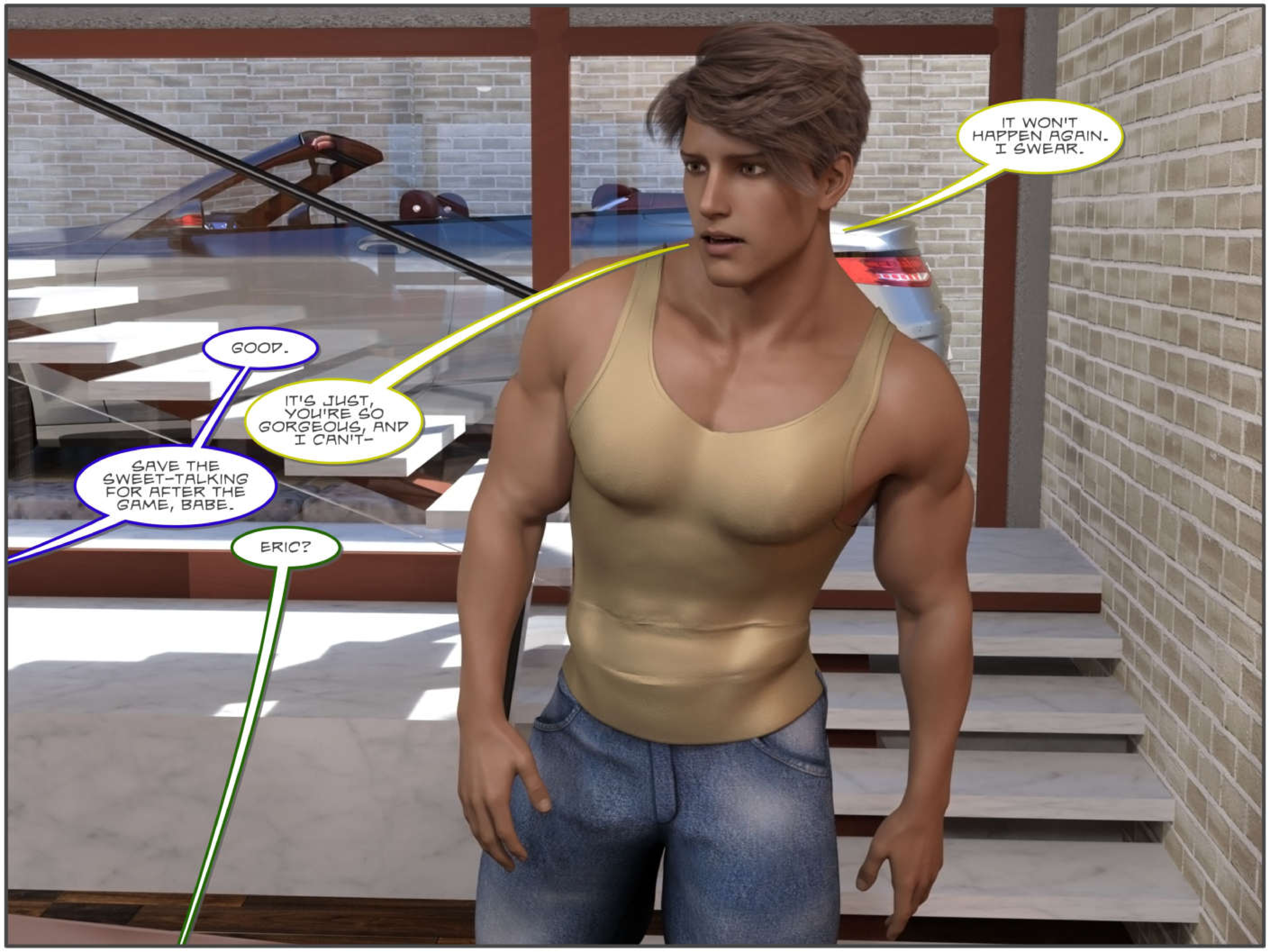
WELL,
SOMEONE GOT A
LITTLE *EXCITED* AND
MADE A *MESS*
UPSTAIRS.

I'M
SORRY!

YOU WERE
REALLY--

NOT
ANOTHER
WORD,
MISTER.

OKAY,
OKAY...

A 3D rendered scene featuring a muscular man with brown hair, wearing a tan tank top and blue jeans, standing on a set of white stairs. He is looking off to the side with a serious expression. The background shows a brick wall and a window reflecting a car. Five comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, with lines pointing to the man. The bubbles have different colored borders: yellow, blue, and green. The text inside the bubbles is in a simple, sans-serif font.

IT WON'T
HAPPEN AGAIN.
I SWEAR.

GOOD.

IT'S JUST,
YOU'RE SO
GORGEOUS, AND
I CAN'T-

SAVE THE
SWEET-TALKING
FOR AFTER THE
GAME, BABE.

ERIC?



LOOKS LIKE
WE HAVE OUR
ANSWER, DON'T
WE, DENISE?

QUIET,
NINA.

THAT'S
RIGHT!

WHAT
HAPPENED WITH
YOUR ROLL,
DENISE?

WHY DID *ERIC*
CHANGE?



UM...

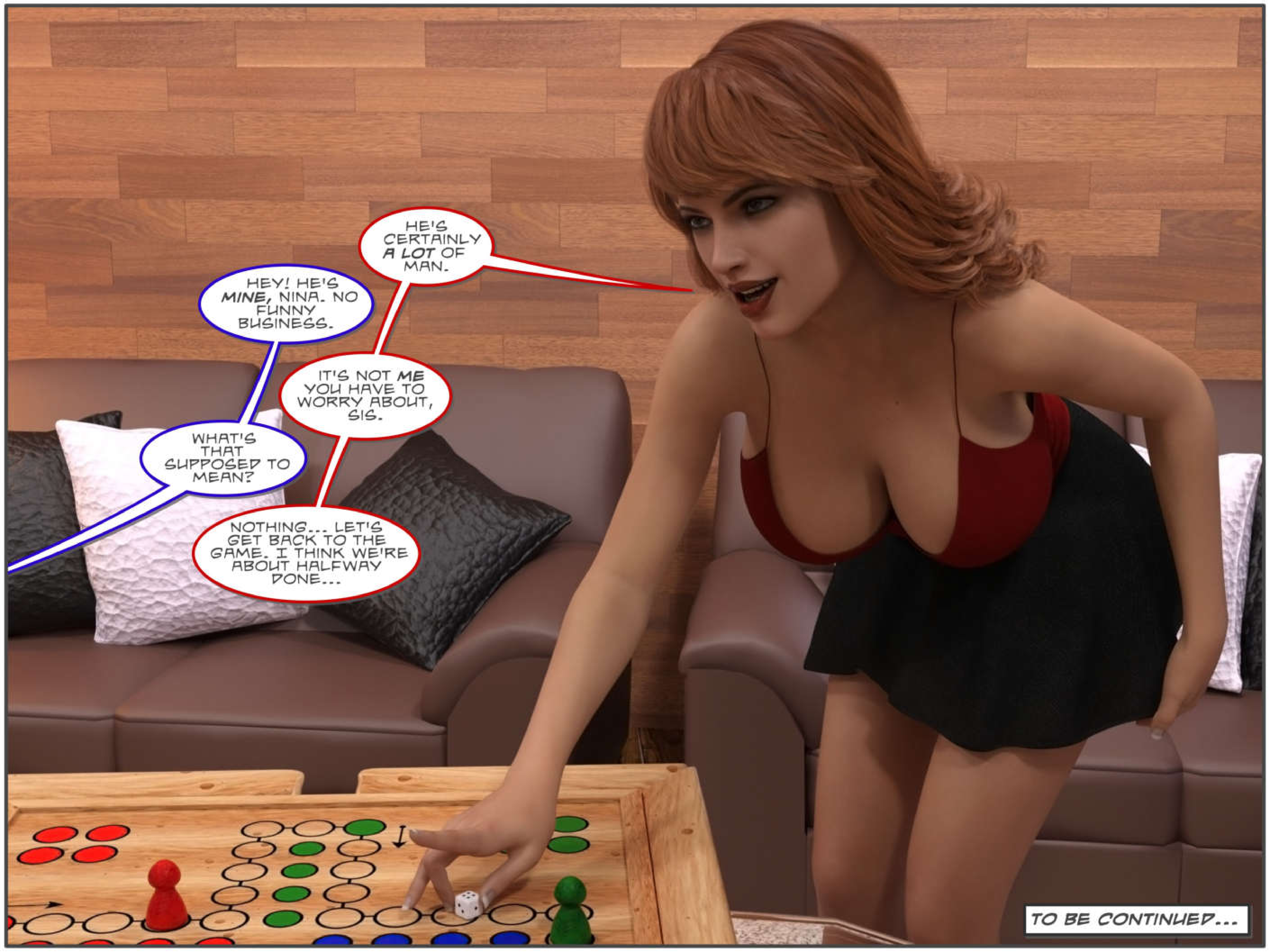
I ROLLED,
AND IT SAID...

THAT THE
ONLY MAN
PLAYING WILL BE
EVEN MORE...
MANLY?

YEP, THAT
SOUNDS ABOUT
RIGHT.

ERIC IS
CERTAINLY
MORE MANLY.
GIGGLE

YEAH...



HEY! HE'S
MINE, NINA. NO
FUNNY
BUSINESS.

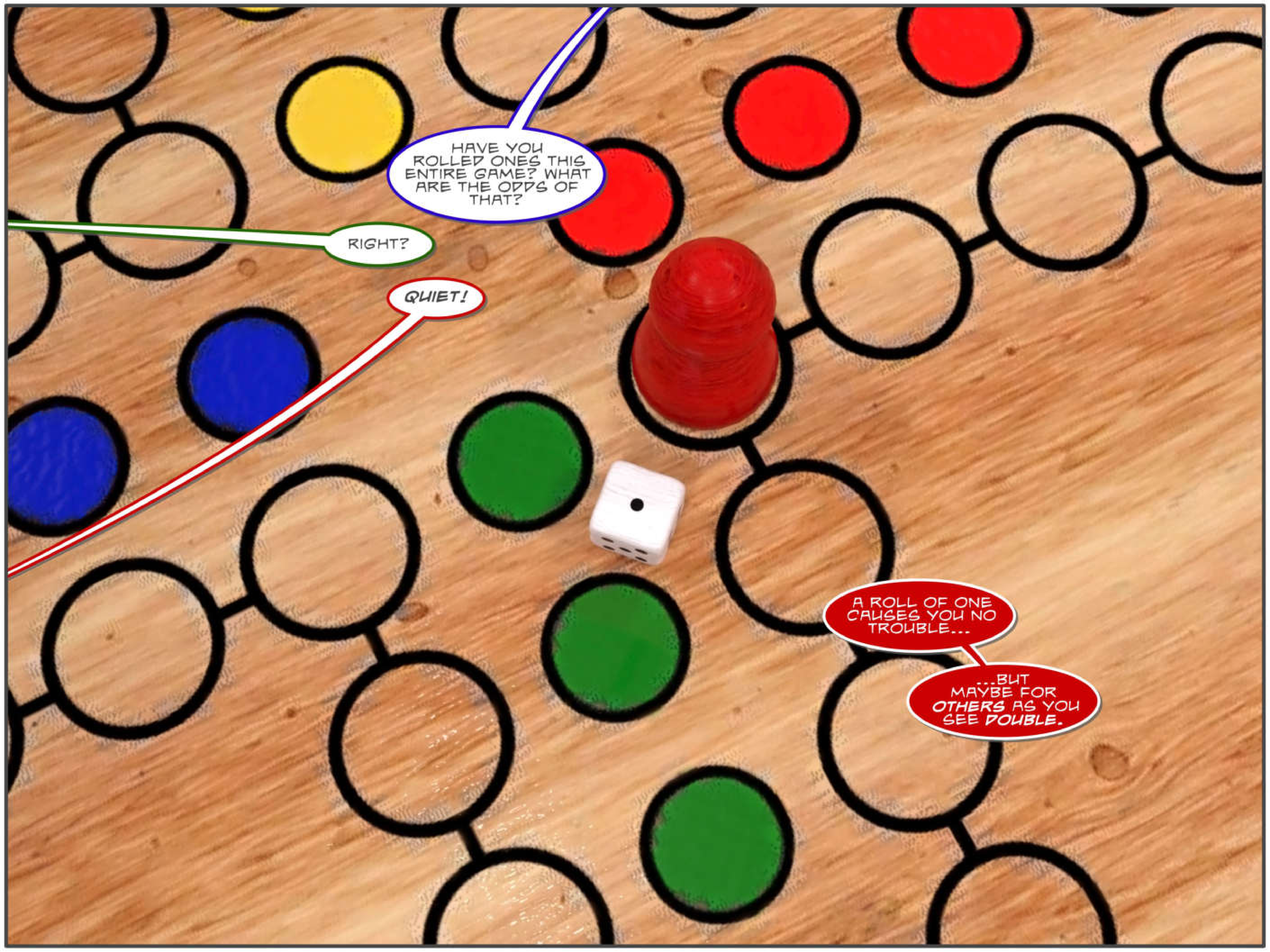
HE'S
CERTAINLY
A LOT OF
MAN.

IT'S NOT **ME**
YOU HAVE TO
WORRY ABOUT,
SIS.

WHAT'S
THAT
SUPPOSED TO
MEAN?

NOTHING... LET'S
GET BACK TO THE
GAME. I THINK WE'RE
ABOUT HALFWAY
DONE...

TO BE CONTINUED...



HAVE YOU
ROLLED ONES THIS
ENTIRE GAME? WHAT
ARE THE ODDS OF
THAT?

RIGHT?

QUIET!

A ROLL OF ONE
CAUSES YOU NO
TROUBLE...

...BUT
MAYBE FOR
OTHERS AS YOU
SEE *POUBLE*.

WHY IS
THERE NEVER
TROUBLE FOR
YOU, NINA?

LUCKY, I
GUESS.





SO WHAT
DOES SEEING
DOUBLE
MEAN?

GASP
I THINK I
KNOW.



WHAT? ARE
YOU GOING
CROSS-EYED,
NINA?

NO, BUT I
THINK SIMONE
KNOWS WHAT'S
HAPPENING.

AND
WHAT IS
THAT?

POUBLE,
DENISE!

WHOA!
I SEE IT
TOO!



CAN'T
YOU FEEL
THOSE?

WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN??





YOU'RE
MY **DOUBLE**,
DENISE! MY
TWIN!

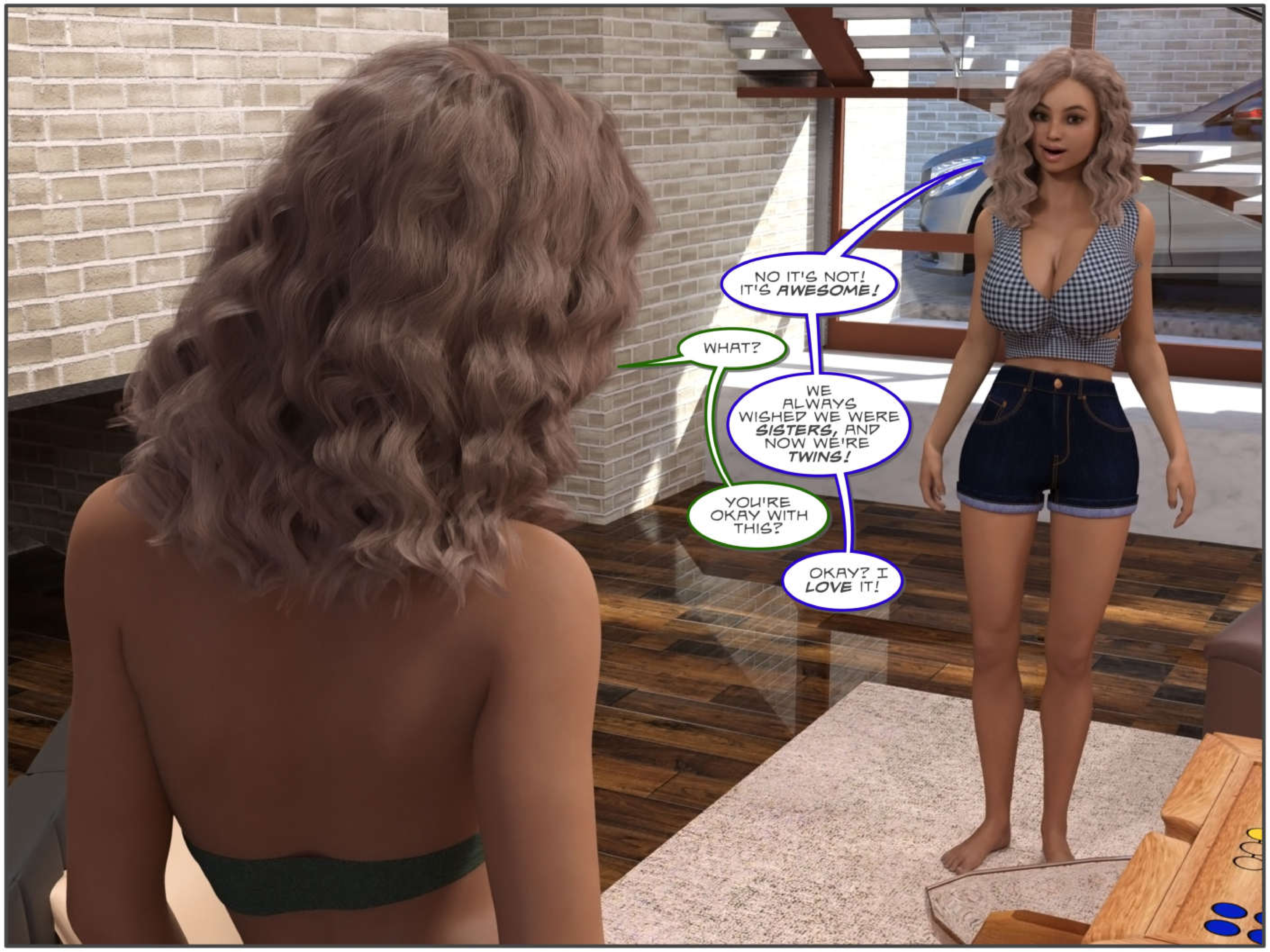
HUH?



GASP
WHERE DID
THESE COME
FROM!

FROM YOUR
FRIEND.
GIGGLE

THIS IS
CRAZY!



NO IT'S NOT!
IT'S *AWESOME!*

WHAT?

WE
ALWAYS
WISHED WE WERE
SISTERS, AND
NOW WE'RE
TWINS!

YOU'RE
OKAY WITH
THIS?

OKAY? I
LOVE IT!



WHAT ABOUT ERIC?

ARE YOU KIDDING ME?

YOU'RE SPEECHLESS, AREN'T YOU?

I, UH...

HA! I KNEW IT!



HEY,
WHERE
ARE WE
GOING?

TO FIND
SOMETHING
MATCHING TO
WEAR, *SIS!*
GIGGLE



BUT WHAT
ABOUT THE
GAME?

DON'T
WORRY, WE
WON'T BE
LONG.

NOW
YOU TWO
PLAY NICE,
ERIC.

I KNOW NINA
CAN BE A *BITCH*,
BUT DON'T LET
HER GET TO
YOU.

UH,
OKAY.

NICE,
SIS.

WE'LL BE
BACK
SOON!



LOOKS LIKE
YOU'LL HAVE
YOUR HANDS FULL,
LOVER BOY.

WHAT'S
THAT
SUPPOSED TO
MEAN?

I'M
THINKING
DENISE
WOULDN'T
SAY NO IF
YOU-

I'M *NOT*
GONNA CHEAT
ON SIMONE, SO
CAN IT.

OF COURSE, YOU
WOULDN'T...



...BUT WHAT
IF YOU
ACCIDENTALLY
GOT THEM
MIXED UP?

SHE
CAN'T GET
MAD AT YOU
IF-

I SAID
CAN IT,
NINA.

I KNOW
SIMONE. I'D
KNOW THE
DIFFERENCE.

I'M
NOT TOO
SURE.

JUST...
LIKE I SAID.
CAN IT.

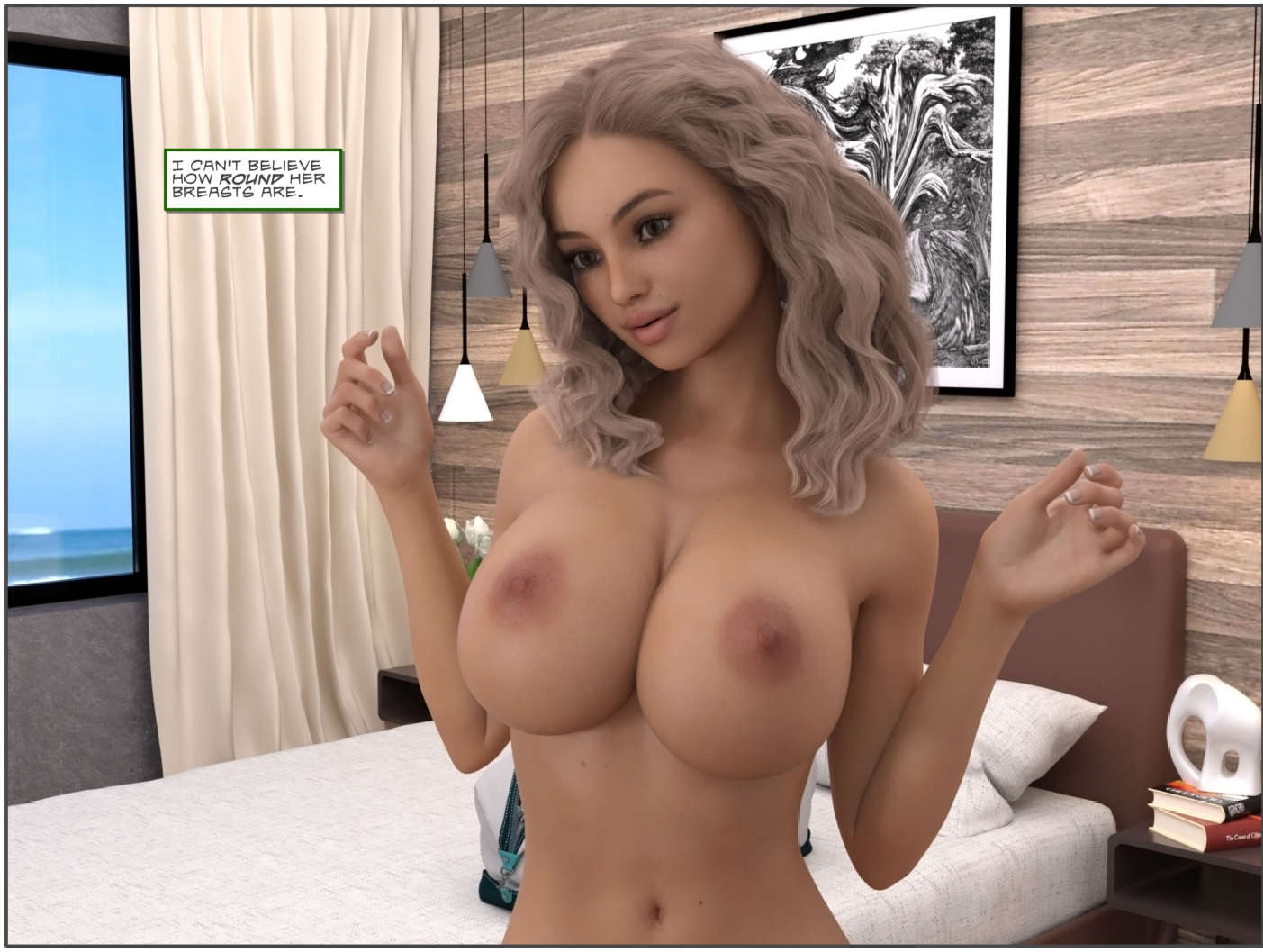
A FEW MINUTES
LATER...



WOW.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I HAVE
SIMONE'S BODY...

I CAN'T BELIEVE
HOW *ROUND* HER
BREASTS ARE.





AND HER ASS IS
INCREDIBLE!

I COULD REALLY
GET USED TO-

KNOCK
KNOCK



SIMONE?

IS IT
OKAY IF
I COME
IN?

FUCK! IT'S ERIC!

WHAT DO I DO?

SIMONE'S IN THE
BATHROOM, BUT...

MAYBE...



...I COULD HAVE A
LITTLE *FUN* WITH HIM.

A LITTLE BIT OF *TEASING*
WON'T HURT, WILL IT?

YEAH, IT'S
JUST ME IN
HERE.

DENISE IS IN THE
BATHROOM.

OKAY...



WHOA.

I REALLY LIKE
THE OUTFIT YOU
PICKED OUT.
CHUCKLE

I THOUGHT
YOU WOULD.

WHAT
HAPPENED TO
WAITING UNTIL
TONIGHT?

OH, UH... I
THOUGHT SEEING
TWO OF ME WOULD
BE TOO MUCH FOR
YOU.

HEH,
YOU'RE NOT
WRONG.

OH MY GOD!
HE'S BUYING IT!



TO BE CONTINUED...

IMAGINE
SEEING
BOTH OF US
LIKE THIS.
GIGGLE

ARE YOU
TELLING ME YOU
HAVEN'T?

I WOULDN'T
BLAME YOU. I
MEAN, SHE IS ME
RIGHT NOW.

HONESTLY...

ARE YOU
ASKING ME
TO?

WOULD
YOU BE MAD
IF I *DID*?

HOW FAR SHOULD
I PUSH THIS?

IF SHE WERE
HERE RIGHT NOW, I'D
LET YOU SHOW HER
THAT MONSTER IN
YOUR PANTS.

WHOA...
REALLY?

DOES THAT
EXCITE YOU? THE
THOUGHT OF DENISE
SEEING YOU
NAKED?

IT... IT
DOES.

SHOW ME.
SHOW ME HOW
EXCITED IT MAKES
YOU.

IS THIS TOO MUCH?



IT'S ENORMOUS!

FUCK!

OH?

SEE? IT DOES.
CHUCKLE



ARE YOU
EXCITED...

...OR IS
THAT AN
ORDER?

WHAT?

YOU SAID
FUCK... IS THAT
WHAT YOU
WANT?

OH,
I...

BE
HONEST,
BABE.

SHIT. I NEED TO STOP
THIS BEFORE HE-





OH NO!

HE'S KISSING ME!

AND I'M KISSING
HIM BACK!

WOW, HER SKIN
IS ON FIRE.

SHE MUST BE SO
TURNED ON RIGHT NOW!



HER *NIPPLES* ARE
HARD AS *DIAMONDS*!

SHE'S SO READY...

HIS *COCK* IS PRESSING
AGAINST MY BELLY.

IT'S SO *HARD*, BUT...

THIS IS ERIC...

SIMONE'S BOYFRIEND!

MY BEST FRIEND'S BOYFRIEND!

I WANT
YOU SO
BAD.

ERIC...

OH GOD!

HE'S RUBBING HIS *COCK*
AGAINST MY *PUSSY*!

I HAVE TO STOP HIM...

I CAN'T DO THIS-

WHAT THE
FUCK!?



GET AWAY FROM
MY **BOYFRIEND!**

GASP
I'M SO
SORRY,
SIMONE!

WHAT!?

SIMONE!?

WHAT
THE--

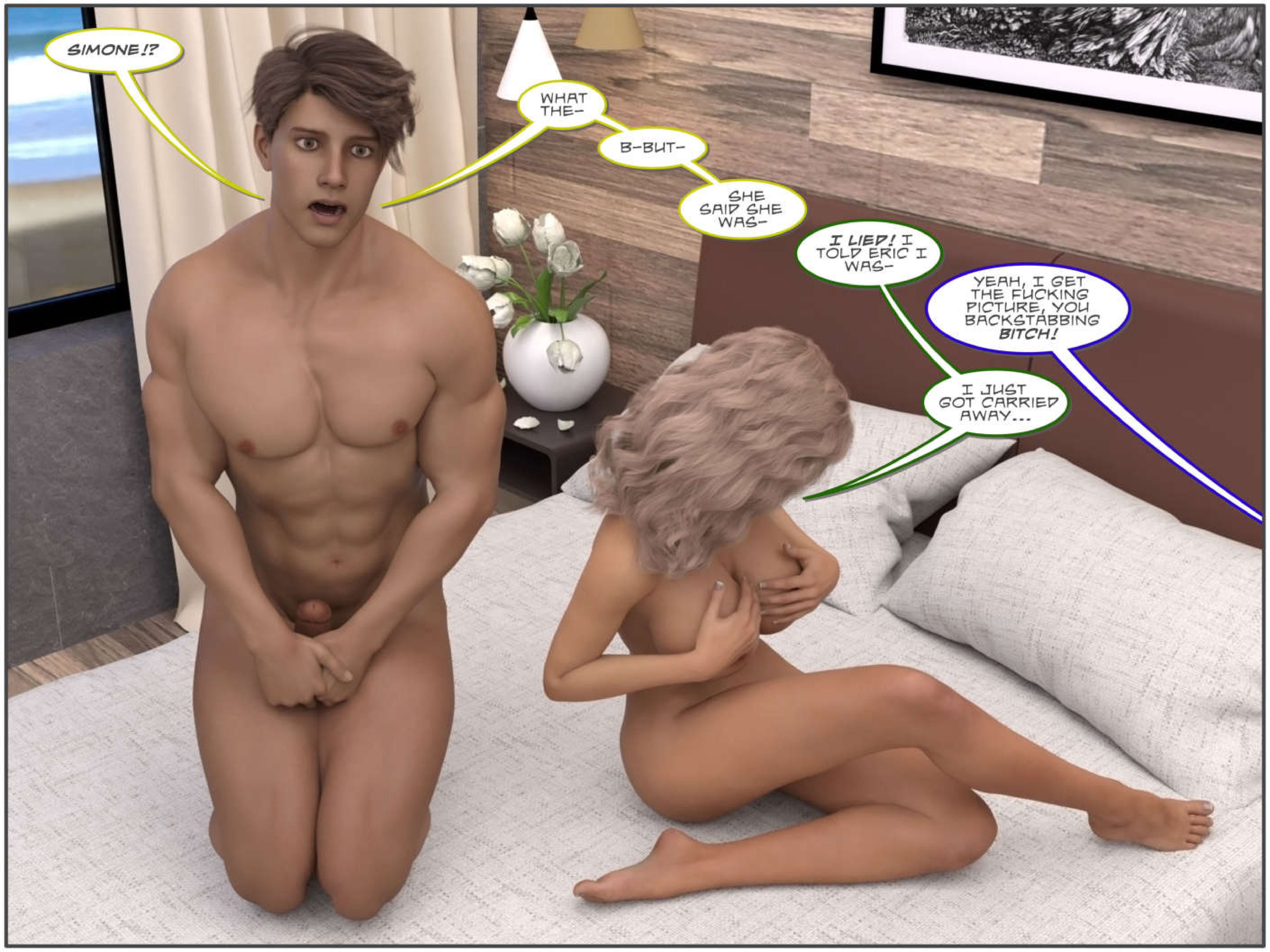
B-BUT--

SHE
SAID SHE
WAS--

I LIED! I
TOLD ERIC I
WAS--

YEAH, I GET
THE FUCKING
PICTURE, YOU
BACKSTABBING
BITCH!

I JUST
GOT CARRIED
AWAY...





WE DIDN'T DO
ANYTHING... HE
DIDN'T DO
ANYTHING!

THIS IS
ALL MY FAULT,
SO DON'T GET
MAD AT HIM
FOR-

LEAVE HIM
TO ME.

YOU GET
DRESSED AND OUT
OF HERE SO WE CAN
FINISH THIS GAME, AND
THEN WE'LL TALK
ABOUT WHAT YOU
JUST DID.

YEAH, OF
COURSE. I'M
JUST SO
SORRY-

NOW,
DENISE.

A LITTLE LATER...

I'M HONESTLY
SORRY, BABE. SHE
LOOKED JUST LIKE
YOU, AND I-

RELAX,
NAUGHTY BOY.
YOUR PUNISHMENT
WILL COME
LATER...

....OR
MAYBE **NOW**
SINCE IT'S MY
TURN.



OOOH,
WHAT DID I
MISS?

THINGS
JUST GOT
FUCKING
CHILLY IN
HERE.

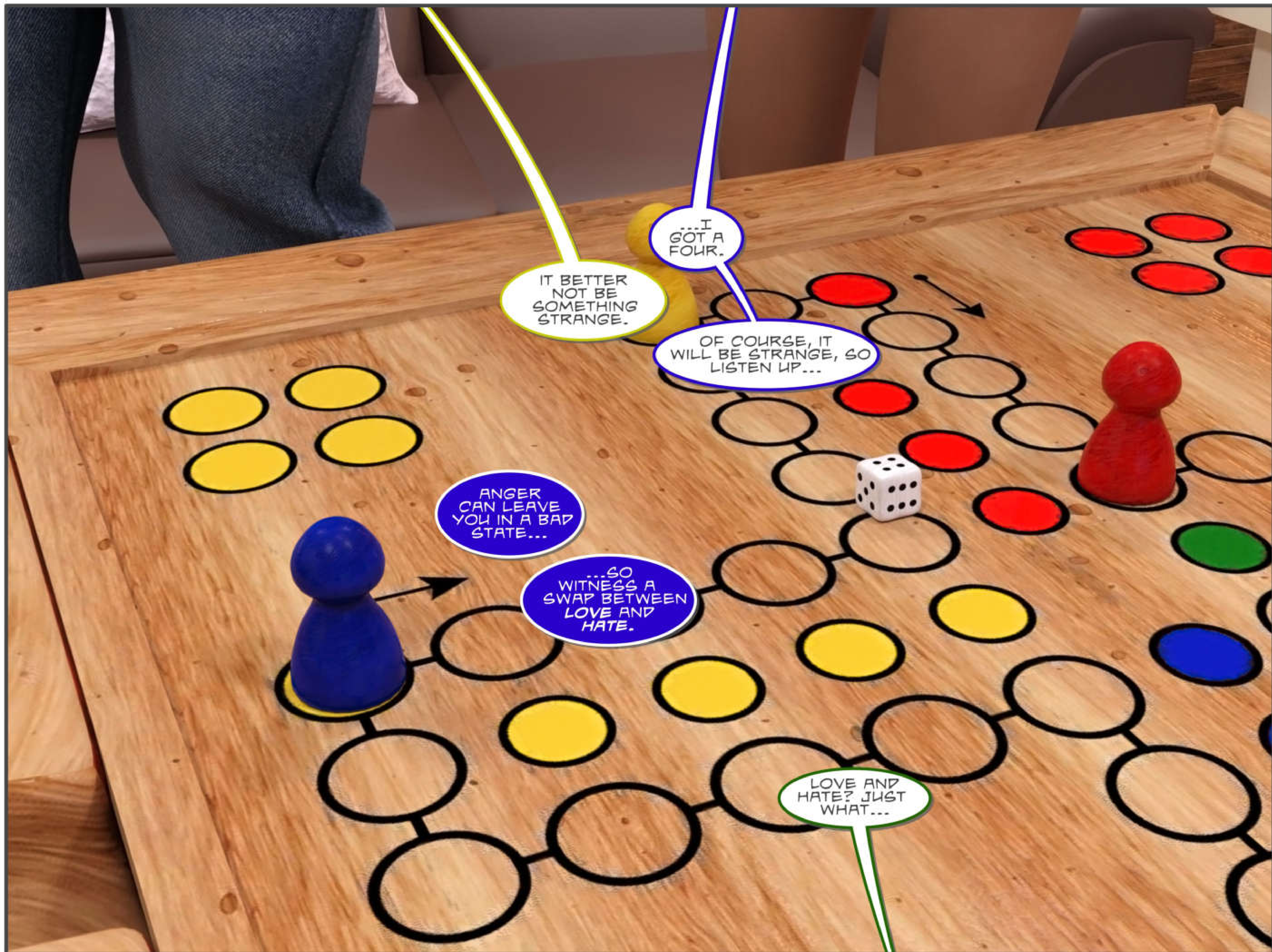
SHUT UP,
NINA.

OH, DID YOU
ACTUALLY-

I SAID
SHUT UP.

JUST
FORGET
ABOUT IT,
OKAY?

LET'S JUST
KEEP THE
GAME GOING,
AND...





...IN THE
WORLD
DOES THAT
MEAN?

WELL, I
KNOW SOMEONE
I *HATE* RIGHT
NOW.

I SAID I'M
SORRY. I DIDN'T
MEAN TO KISS
ERIC.

WHAT? I-

HOLY
FUCKBALLS!



I HAVE TITS
AGAIN!

WHY DO I
HAVE TITS!?

WAIT...
WHO ARE
YOU?

WHAT? I'M
ERIC!

ERIC!?

OH MY
GOD!

I HAVE A
PENIS! I CAN
FEEL IT BY MY
THIGH!

PENISE!?

GASP
YOU TWO
SWAPPED
BODIES!

**YES! SO
PERFECT!**
GIGGLE

WHOA...





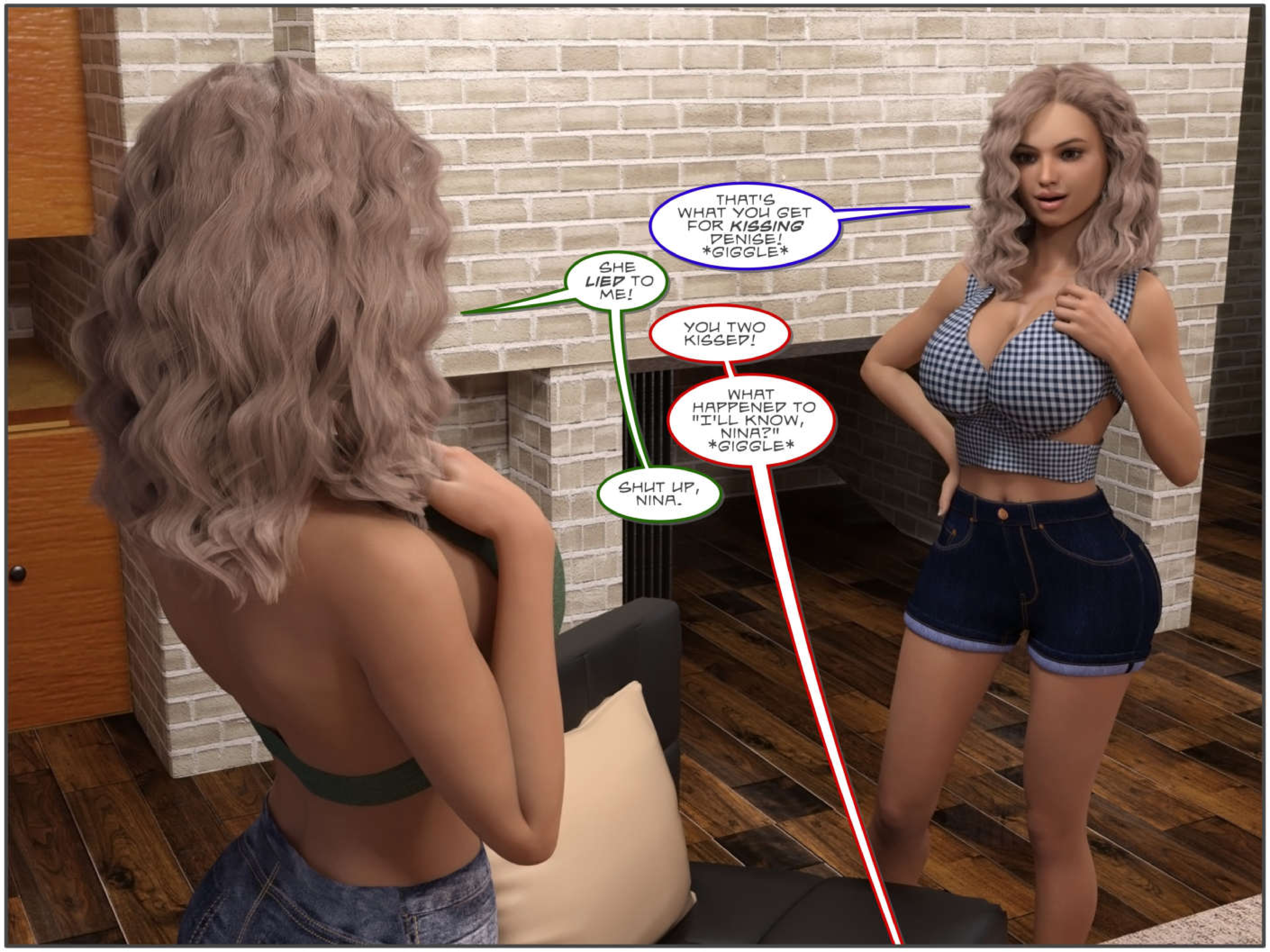
..THIS IS
TOO WEIRD.

HAVING
BREASTS EARLIER
WAS ONE THING,
BUT NOT HAVING A
DICK?

HEH, I THINK
THIS IS A *PERFECT*
PUNISHMENT.

WHAT?

HOW ARE
YOU NOT
UPSET? YOUR
BOYFRIEND IS
A *GIRL!*



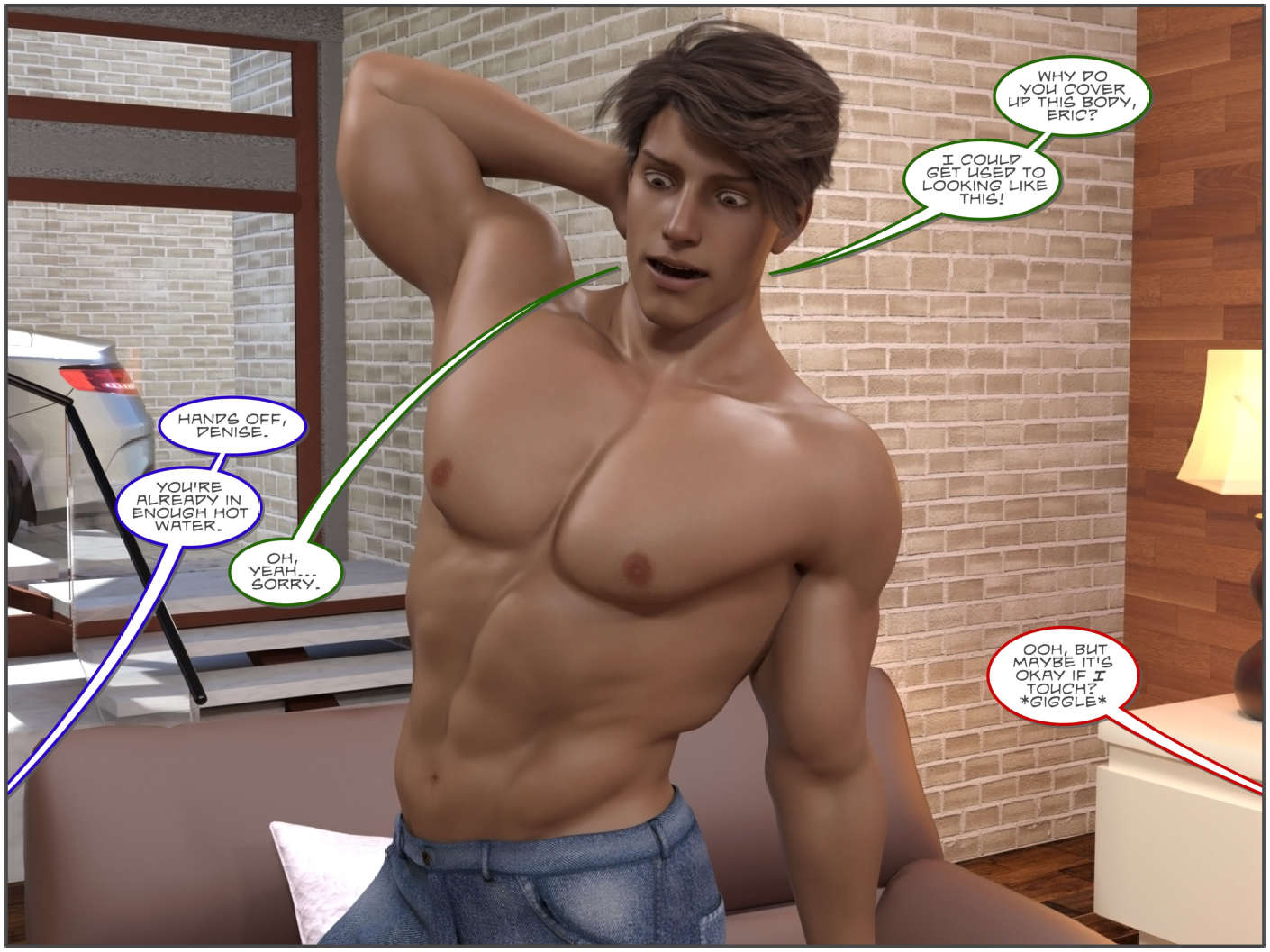
THAT'S
WHAT YOU GET
FOR *KISSING*
DENISE!
GIGGLE

SHE
LIED TO
ME!

YOU TWO
KISSED!

WHAT
HAPPENED TO
"I'LL KNOW,
NINA?"
GIGGLE

SHUT UP,
NINA.



WHY DO
YOU COVER
UP THIS BODY,
ERIC?

I COULD
GET USED TO
LOOKING LIKE
THIS!

HANDS OFF,
DENISE.

YOU'RE
ALREADY IN
ENOUGH HOT
WATER.

OH,
YEAH...
SORRY.

OOH, BUT
MAYBE IT'S
OKAY IF I
TOUCH?
GIGGLE



UHH...

WOULD
YOU LIKE
THAT,
DENISE?

OOH, THAT
BULGE IN YOUR
PANTS TELLS ME
YOU WOULD.
GIGGLE

FUCK! HOW DO
YOU CONTROL THIS
THING, ERIC?

TO BE CONTINUED...



WOULD YOU PLEASE STOP TRYING TO GIVE MY BEST FRIEND A **BONER** WHILE THEY'RE IN MY BOYFRIEND'S BODY, SIS?

HEY, I CAN'T CONTROL WHAT THIS BODY DOES TO MEN.

WELL, TRY. THINGS ARE WEIRD ENOUGH WITHOUT YOU TRYING TO MAKE THEM WEIRDER.

HERE'S BETTING ERIC'S ROLL WILL MAKE THEM WEIRDER.
GIGGLE

I HATE
THAT YOU'RE
PROBABLY
RIGHT.

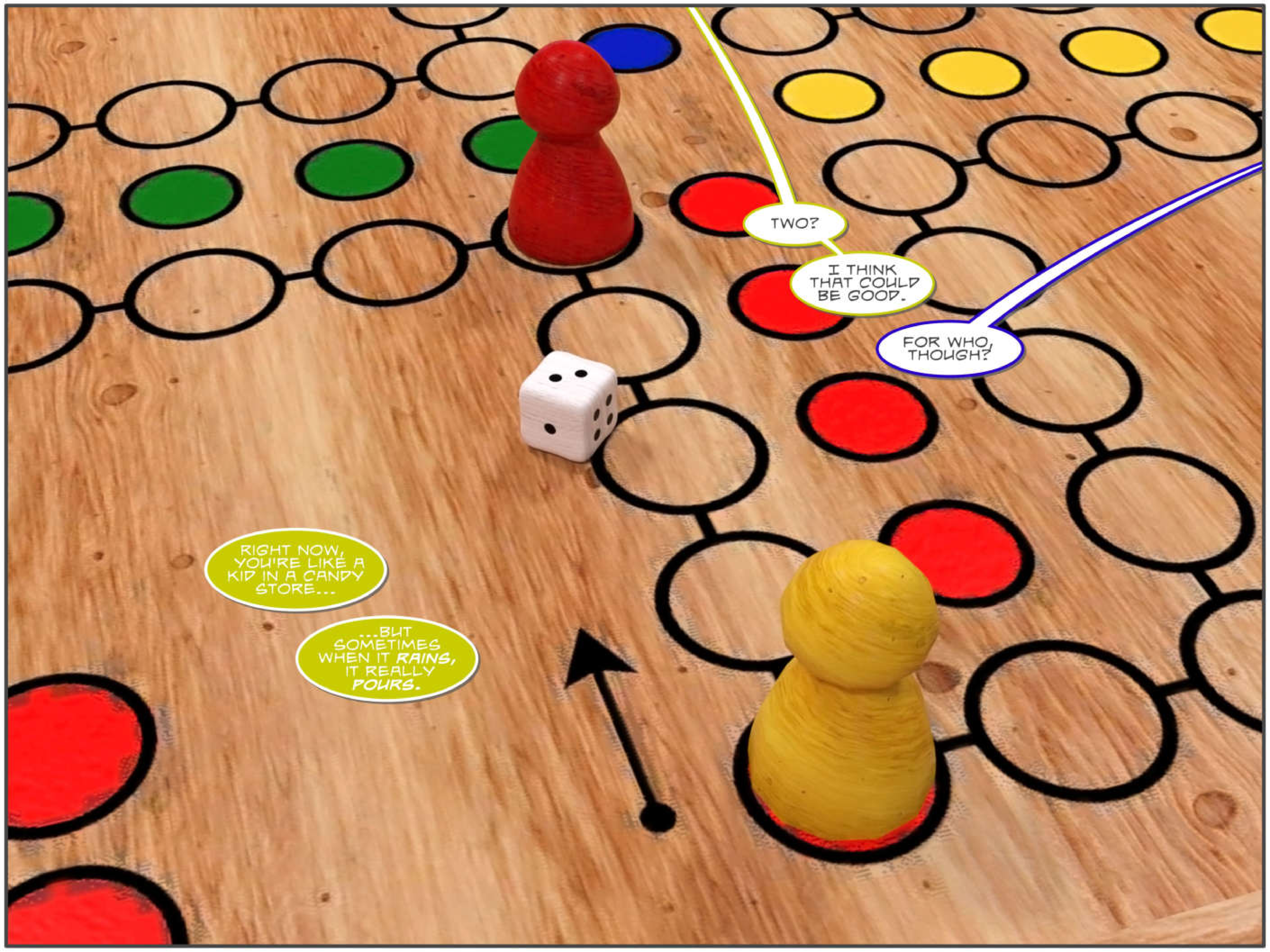
BUT
HERE WE
GO...

GOD, I FEEL LIKE
I'M GOING TO TUMBLE
OVER FORWARDS WITH
THESE THINGS!

HEY,
YOU'RE THE
REASON THEY'RE
SO *BIG*!
GIGGLE

YEAH,
DON'T
REMIND
ME.





TWO?

I THINK
THAT COULD
BE GOOD.

FOR WHO,
THOUGH?

RIGHT NOW,
YOU'RE LIKE A
KID IN A CANDY
STORE...

...BUT
SOMETIMES
WHEN IT RAINS,
IT REALLY
POURS.



WHY IS IT
SO VAGUE
FOR US!

I DON'T
THINK THAT
ONE WAS
VAGUE,
BABE.



YES, IT IS,
AND IT'S MIXING
ITS METAPHORS!
CANDY STORES
AND RAIN?

THOSE AREN'T
METAPHORS.

ARE
THEY...?



CALLED
WHAT?

YEP.
CALLED IT.



THEY'RE
IDIOMS, NOT
METAPHORS.

I DON'T
THINK THAT'S
WHAT HE WAS
ASKING.

A woman with long, wavy, light brown hair and large breasts is standing in front of a large window. She is wearing a green, textured, halter-neck top that is cut out in the middle, revealing her breasts. She is also wearing blue jeans. Her expression is one of surprise or shock, with wide eyes and an open mouth. She has her right hand extended outwards. The background shows a beach with waves and a blue sky. There are two speech bubbles: one on the left with the text "WHAT? OH NO..." and one on the right with the text "THERE IT IS. *GIGGLE*".

WHAT? OH
NO...

THERE IT IS.
GIGGLE

A woman with long, wavy, light brown hair and a shocked expression stands on a beach. She is wearing a green, textured, halter-neck top with large circular cutouts that reveal her large breasts. She is also wearing blue jeans. The background shows a beach with waves and a clear blue sky. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, and a red object is partially visible on the right.

NO, NO, NO...
THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING TO
MY BODY!

YOU
MEAN MY
BODY!



I OFFICIALLY
HATE THIS GAME.

I LOVE IT!
GIGGLE

NOW
THAT'S THE
PERFECT
PUNISHMENT
FOR KISSING
DENISE!

MY BACK
HURTS, AND
THIS...



DON'T!

...IS TOO
TIGHT!

YEAH!
TAKE IT
OFF!

FUCK ME!

I THINK
THEY'RE
PERFECT!
GIGGLE

AND YOU
DID ADMIT TO
LIKING THEM
EARLIER!

I LIKE TITS
AS MUCH AS THE
NEXT GUY, BUT
THESE ARE
RIDICULOUS!

IT'S
LIKE-





OH, WHEN IT
RAINS IT
POURS... I
GET IT
NOW.

GOOD JOB
GETTING THERE!
GIGGLE

BUT HOW
ARE YOU
STANDING
UPRIGHT,
BABE?

THEY'RE
ACTUALLY
NOT THAT
HEAVY.

FUCK...

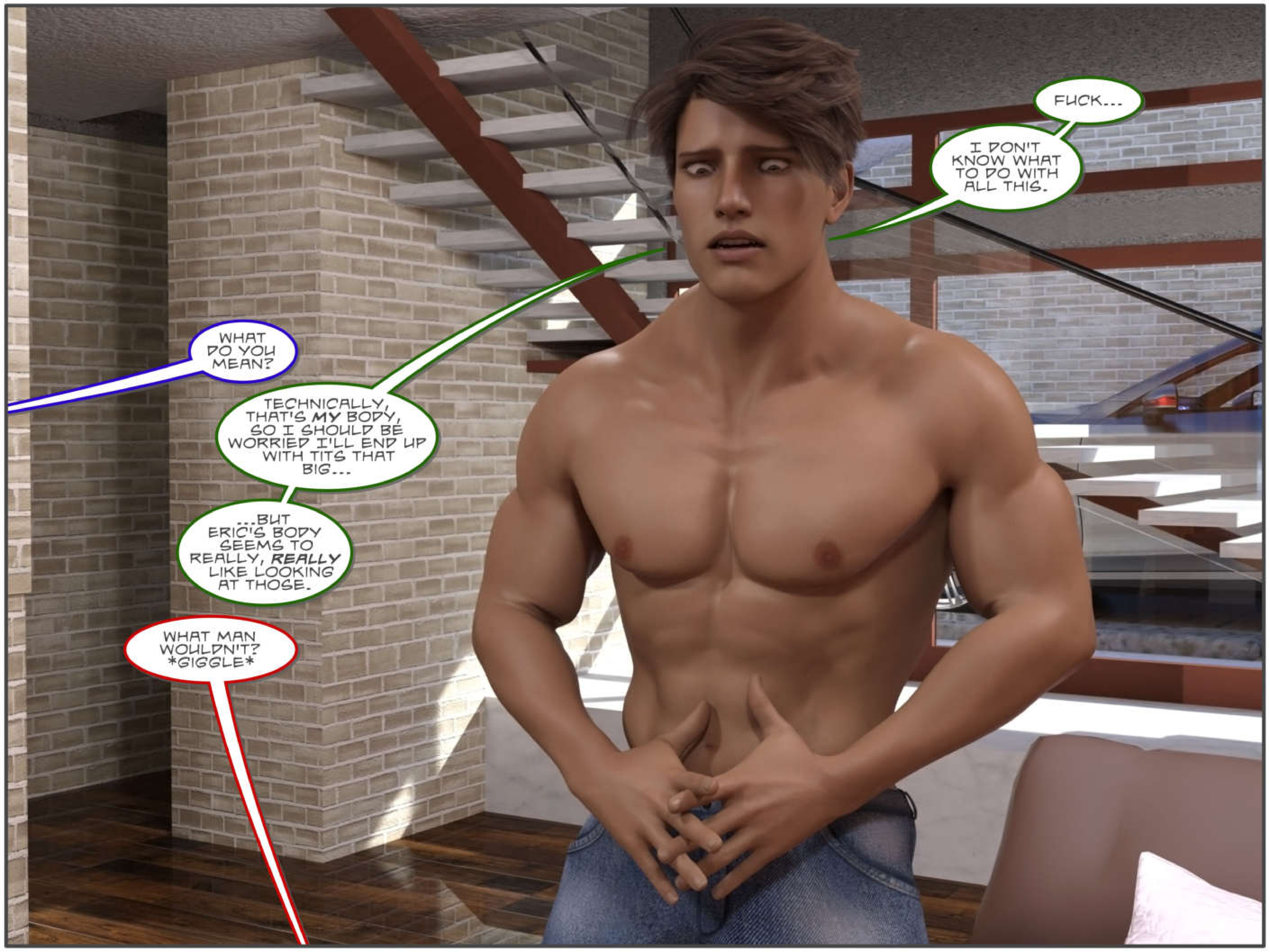
I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
TO DO WITH
ALL THIS.

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?

TECHNICALLY,
THAT'S MY BODY,
SO I SHOULD BE
WORRIED I'LL END UP
WITH TITS THAT
BIG...

...BUT
ERIC'S BODY
SEEMS TO
REALLY, REALLY
LIKE LOOKING
AT THOSE.

WHAT MAN
WOULDN'T?
GIGGLE





AND WE
COULD
ALWAYS TRY
MILKING HER TO
GET THEM
SMALLER.

DON'T YOU
DARE TRY AND
MILK ME.

WHY
NOT?

WE COULD
BOTTLE IT...

WE COULD
GET RICH OFF IT.
GIGGLE

OKAY, HE'S
HAD ENOUGH.
I'M SORRY,
ERIC.

BUT BE
HONEST WITH ME.
YOU'RE A LITTLE
TURNED ON BY
THEM, AREN'T
YOU?

I...

FINE, I
ADMIT IT.

I AM
TURNED
ON BY
THEM.

WELL,
DON'T DO
ANYTHING
ABOUT THAT
HERE.





HURRY UP
AND GO BEFORE
THESE TWO GO
FULL LESBIAN
ON US.

BUT WHAT IF
IT SWITCHES
ME BACK?

I DON'T
WANT TITS LIKE
THOSE!

SO YOU'D
RATHER HAVE A
MONSTER *COCK*
THAN MONSTER
TITS?

I...



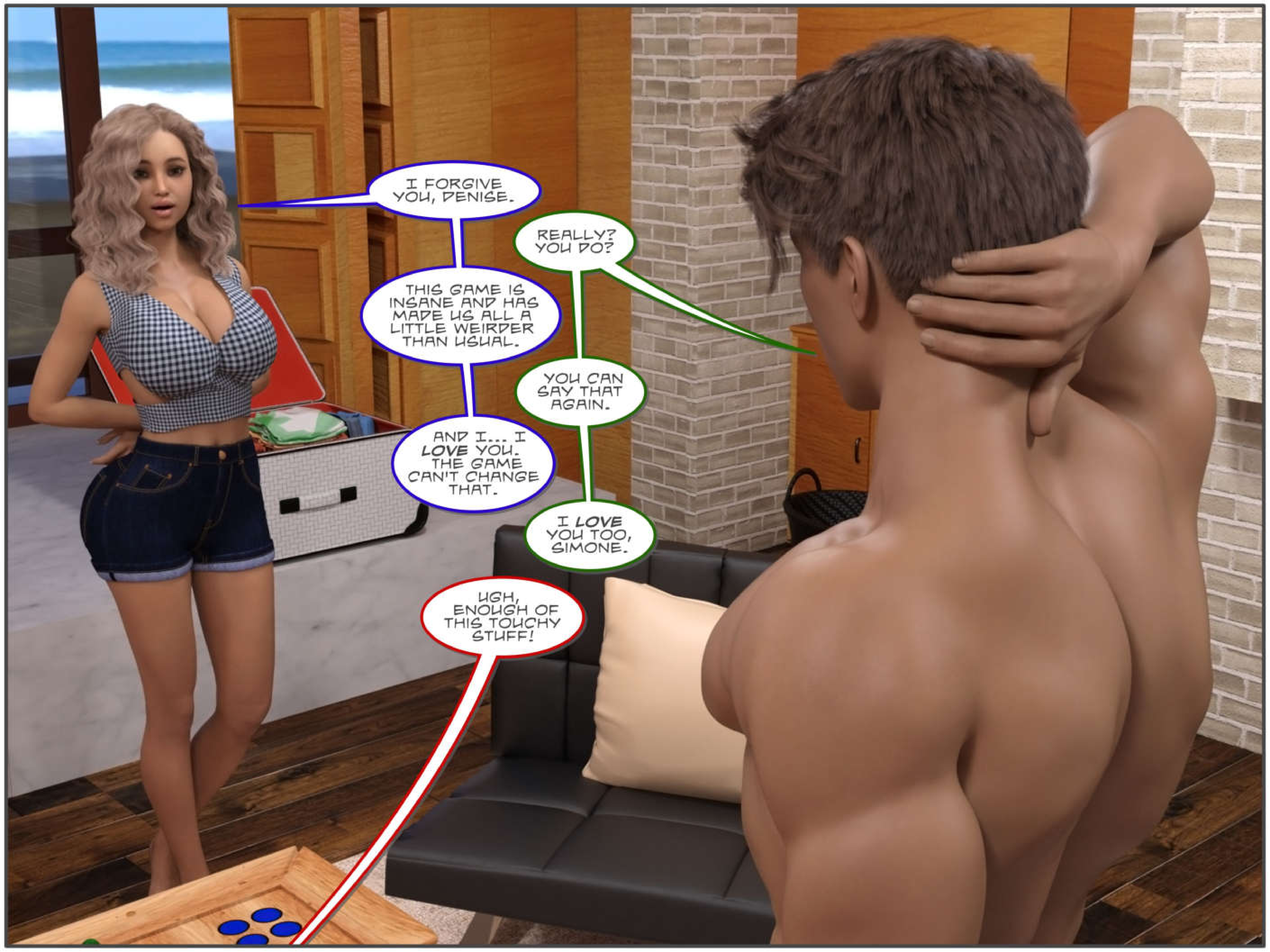
I'M *SO*
SORRY,
SIMONÉ!

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT I
WAS THINKING
WHEN I LIED
ABOUT BEING
YOU!

WHY
ARE
YOU—

I THINK
THE GAME IS
PUNISHING
US!

I DON'T
WANT ANY
MORE—



I FORGIVE
YOU, DENISE.

REALLY?
YOU DO?

THIS GAME IS
INSANE AND HAS
MADE US ALL A
LITTLE WEIRDER
THAN USUAL.

YOU CAN
SAY THAT
AGAIN.

AND I... I
LOVE YOU.
THE GAME
CAN'T CHANGE
THAT.

I LOVE
YOU TOO,
SIMONE.

UGH,
ENOUGH OF
THIS TOUCHY
STUFF!



IF THINGS GO
LIKE THEY HAVE
BEEN, THEN DENISE
IS ABOUT TO GET
THE BIGGEST
COCK EVER...

...AND I'D
LIKE TO SEE
THAT!

WHAT!?
YOU THINK
I'LL
REALLY-

RELAX,
DENISE.

SHE'S JUST
FUCKING WITH
YOU.

ROLL THE
DIE, AND I'M
SURE IT'LL BE
SOMETHING...
LESS WEIRD
THAN THAT.

TO BE CONTINUED...

FOUR.

AS MUCH AS
WE'VE PLAYED, I
STILL DON'T KNOW
WHAT EACH ROLL
MEANS.

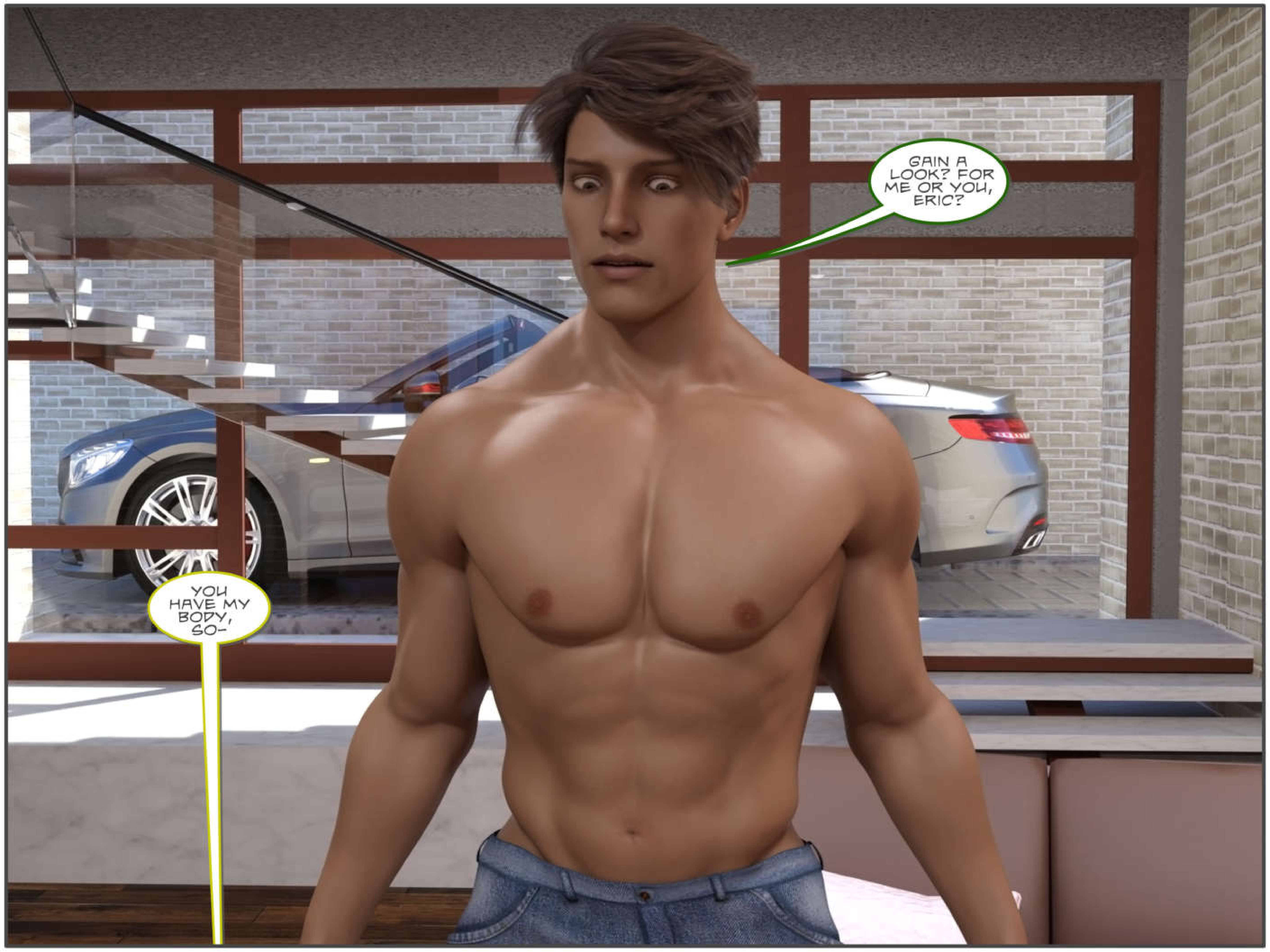
WHOA,
GOOD
POINT.

THERE'S
HASN'T BEEN
ANY-

WHO YOU
WERE WILL BE
GONE WITH NO
TRACE...

...AS
YOU GAIN A
LOOK FROM A
FAR-OFF
PLACE.





GAIN A
LOOK? FOR
ME OR YOU,
ERIC?

YOU
HAVE MY
BODY,
SO-

A comic book panel featuring a highly muscular man with dark, wavy hair and a shocked expression. He is shirtless, showing a very low body fat percentage with prominent pectoral and abdominal muscles. He is wearing blue jeans. The background shows a brick building with large windows and a silver car parked outside. Two speech bubbles are present: a blue one on the left and a green one on the right.

IT'S
GONNA BE
YOU.

OH MY... I
CAN FEEL IT.



IT DOESN'T
SEEM LIKE A HUGE
CHANGE.

IS THAT A
BEARD? IS
THAT IT?



MY SKIN IS
DEFINITELY
GETTING MORE
TAN.

YEAH, I
SEE IT NOW
TOO.

A comic book panel featuring a muscular man with dark hair and a beard, looking shocked with wide eyes and an open mouth. He is shirtless, showing a well-defined chest and abdominal muscles, and is wearing blue jeans. He stands in front of a large window with a dark frame. Outside the window, a silver car is parked on a paved surface, and a brick wall is visible in the background. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting daytime. Two speech bubbles are present: a green one pointing to the man's face and a red one to the right.

WHAT ELSE?
I'M NOT
GROWING... HORNS
OR SOMETHING,
AM I?

WHAT IF
WE SAID-

YOU'RE
NOT GROWING
HORNS. YOU
ACTUALLY
LOOK...

PRETTY
DAMN HOT.

REALLY?





HELL YEAH.
IMAGINE WHAT
I COULD DO
WITH ALL THAT
MASS.

HEH, YOU
WISH YOU
WERE IN THAT
BODY RIGHT
NOW?

WELL, I
WISH YOU
WERE IN IT
TOO....



...BECAUSE
THIS CHEST IS
ROCK HARD.
GIGGLE

SIMONE?

YOU, UH...
SHOULDN'T
TOUCH ME LIKE
THAT.

IT'S, UH...

GETTING SO HARD!



I KNOW.
I'M JUST
THINKING OF
WHAT I'D DO
WHEN YOU
ARE.

HEY, YOU
REMEMBER I'M
NOT IN THAT
BODY, RIGHT?

JUST TAKE
SIMONE UPSTAIRS
AND **FUCK** LIKE
ANIMALS, DENISE.
GIGGLE

I'M SURE
SHE'LL BE
OKAY WITH
THAT.



SHUT UP,
NINA!

THAT'S MY
GIRLFRIEND
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT!

REALLY?
APPARENTLY,
YOU WERE JUST
MAKING OUT WITH
DENISE, SO WHY
NOT GIVE SIMONE
THE SAME
CHANCE?

I *DIDN'T*
KNOW!

HEH,
SURE...

YOU KNEW
THERE WAS A
CHANCE IT WAS
DENISE AND
KISSED HER
ANYWAY.

KNOCK IT
OFF, NINA.
WE'RE PAST
ALL THAT.

IF
GIVEN A
CHANCE, I
BET YOU'D DO
IT **AGAIN**,
WOULDN'T
YOU?

NO
WAY.

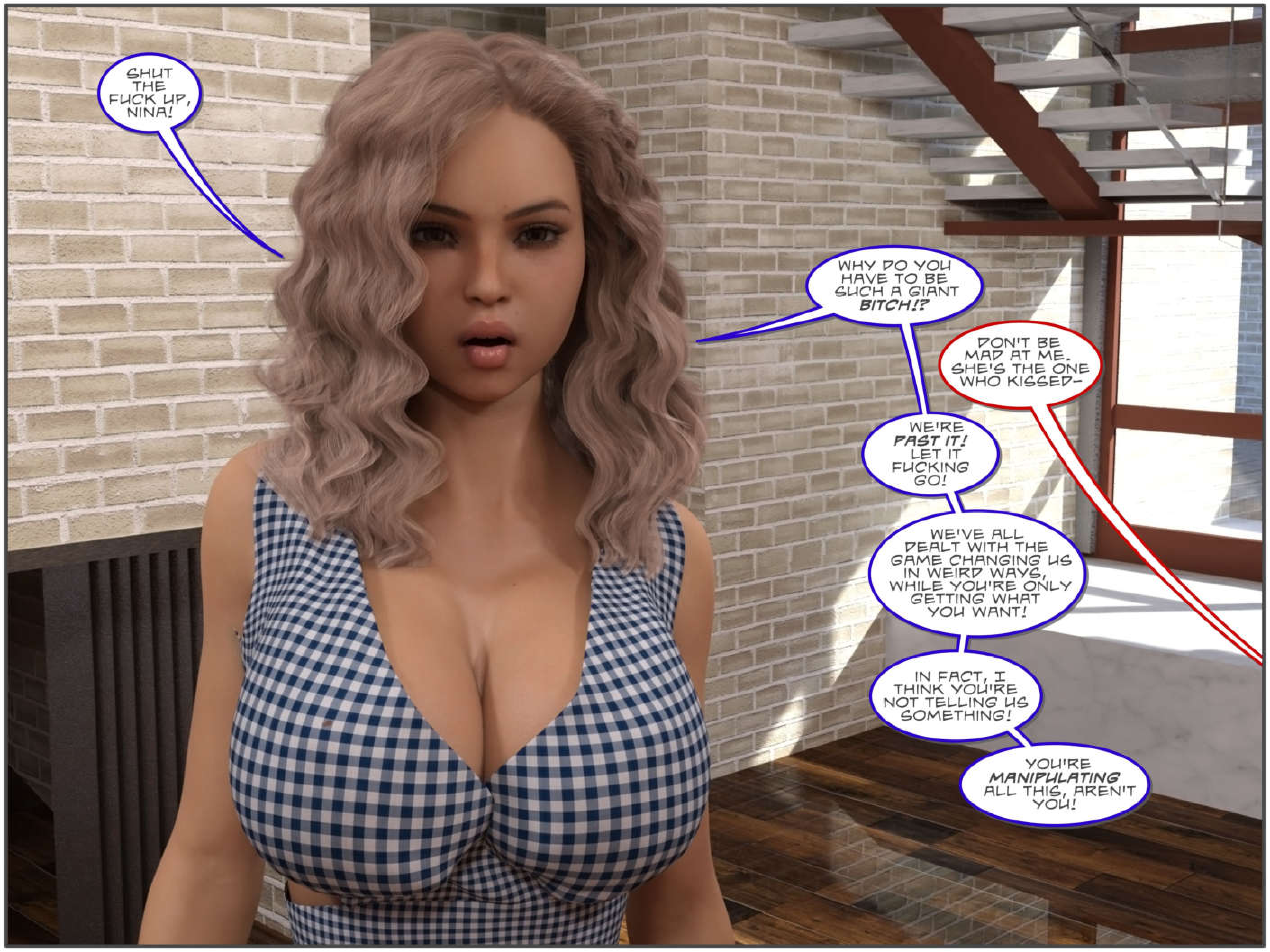
REALLY?
YOU'RE NOT
THINKING ABOUT WHAT
THAT **COCK** WOULD
FEEL LIKE IN YOUR
PUSSY?

I BET
IT'S SO
WET RIGHT
NOW, ISN'T
IT?

NO,
IT'S...

OH MY
GOD! IT
IS!





SHUT
THE
FUCK UP,
NINA!

WHY DO YOU
HAVE TO BE
SUCH A GIANT
BITCH!?

DON'T BE
MAD AT ME.
SHE'S THE ONE
WHO KISSED-

WE'RE
PAST IT!
LET IT
FUCKING
GO!

WE'VE ALL
DEALT WITH THE
GAME CHANGING US
IN WEIRD WAYS,
WHILE YOU'RE ONLY
GETTING WHAT
YOU WANT!

IN FACT, I
THINK YOU'RE
NOT TELLING US
SOMETHING!

YOU'RE
MANIPULATING
ALL THIS, AREN'T
YOU!

SEE!
ANOTHER
ONE!

THE ODDS OF
THAT HAPPENING ARE
ASTRONOMICAL!

I'M JUST
LUCKY!

BULLSHIT!
WATCH, IT'S
GOING TO GIVE
YOU A *ROUNDER*
ASS, I BET!

NO, IT...
UH...

WITH ONE
TURN LEFT,
YOU MAY
WANT TO
WAIT...

...BUT
PUSH BACK
ON THAT AS
YOU BECOME
MALE.



A woman with short, wavy red hair and blue eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a deep red, spaghetti-strap dress with a very low neckline. She is looking slightly to her left with a neutral expression. The background is a wall made of horizontal wooden planks. She is sitting on a brown couch with a white textured pillow and a dark grey textured pillow visible. Two speech bubbles are present: one with a red border pointing to her mouth and another with a blue border to her left.

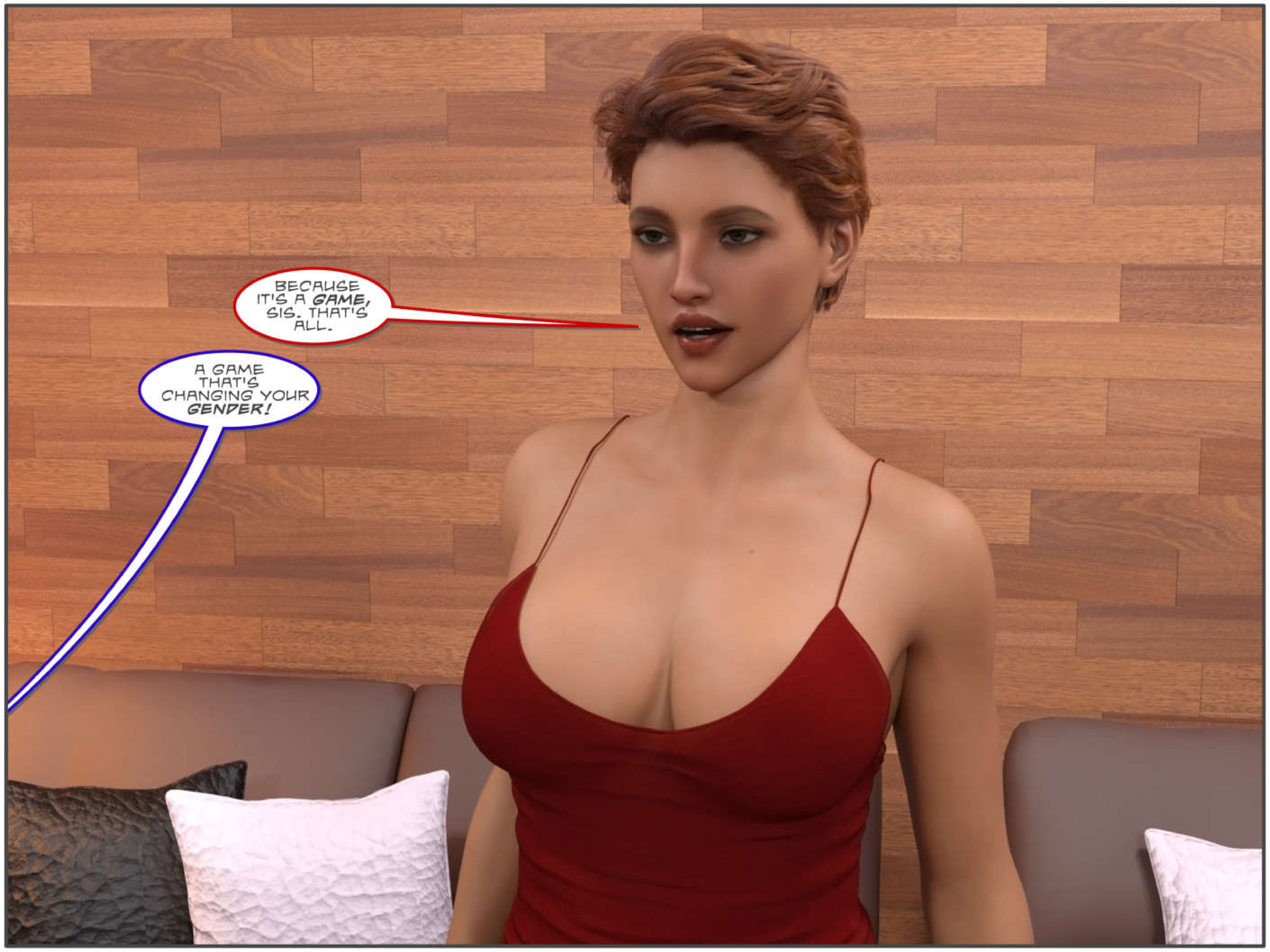
SEE
SIMONE? I'M
GONNA BE A
GY.

WELL...
MAYBE YOU
WANT TO BE A
GY NOW.

A woman with short, wavy red hair and light-colored eyes is sitting on a dark brown leather couch. She is wearing a deep red, spaghetti-strap dress with a plunging neckline. She is looking slightly to her left with a serious expression. The background is a wall made of horizontal wooden planks. Two speech bubbles are present: one with a red border pointing to her mouth and another with a blue border pointing from the left. The couch has a white textured pillow and a dark patterned pillow on the left, and a white textured pillow on the right.

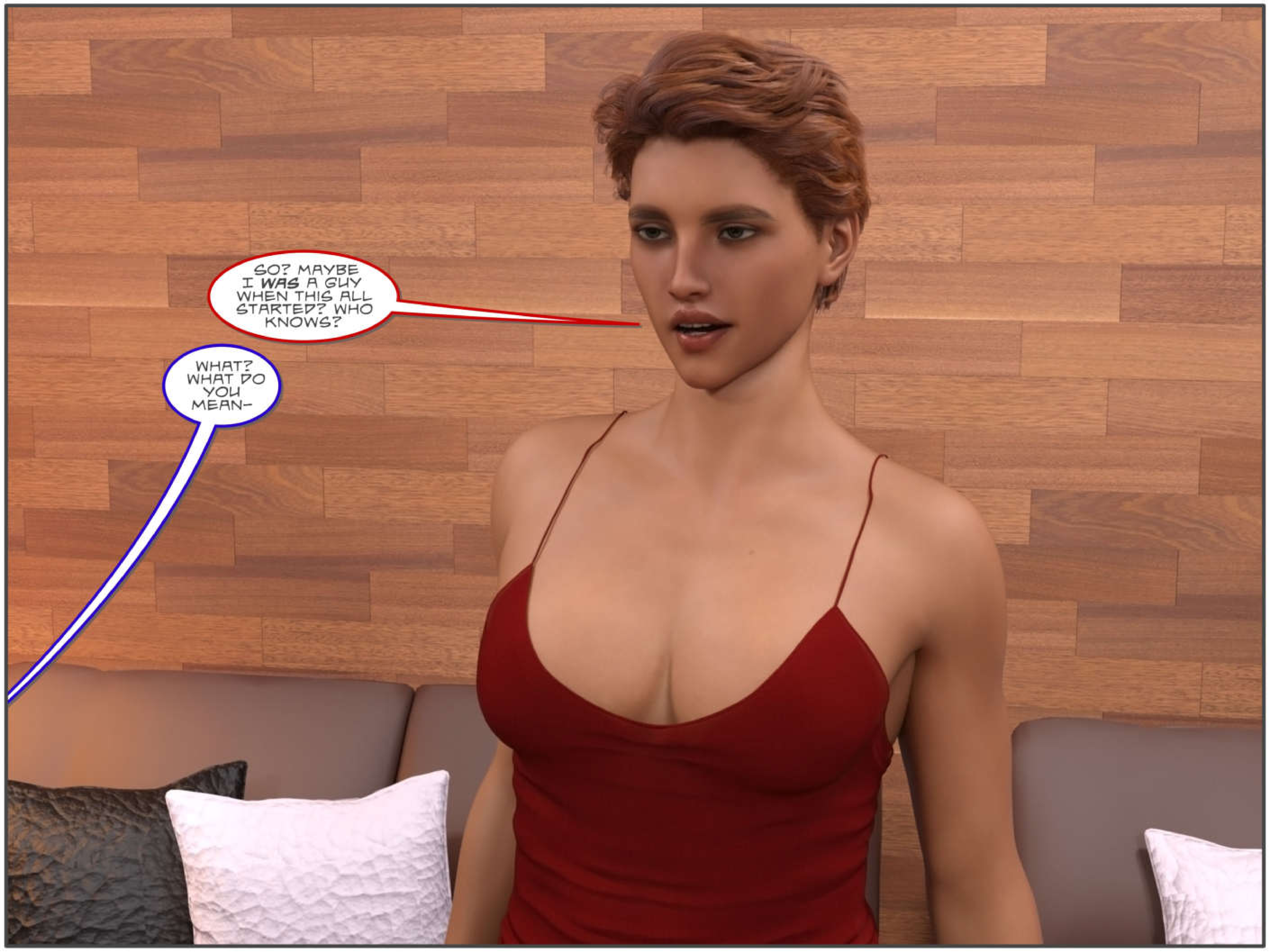
REALLY? I
WANT A CHANGE
THAT UNDOES
EVERYTHING I
"WANTED?"

YOU DON'T
LOOK UPSET.

A woman with short, wavy red hair and light skin is sitting on a dark brown couch. She is wearing a deep red, spaghetti-strap, low-cut dress. She is looking slightly to her left with a neutral expression. The background is a wall made of horizontal wooden planks. To her left, there are two pillows on the couch: one black with a textured pattern and one white with a textured pattern. Two speech bubbles are present: one with a red border pointing to her mouth and another with a blue border pointing to the left.

BECAUSE
IT'S A *GAME*,
SIS. THAT'S
ALL.

A GAME
THAT'S
CHANGING YOUR
GENDER!

A woman with short, wavy brown hair and light skin is sitting on a grey couch. She is wearing a red, spaghetti-strap, low-cut dress. She is looking slightly to her left with a neutral expression. The background is a wall made of horizontal wooden planks. There are two pillows on the couch: a black one on the left and a white one on the right. Two speech bubbles are present: a red one pointing to her and a blue one pointing to the left.

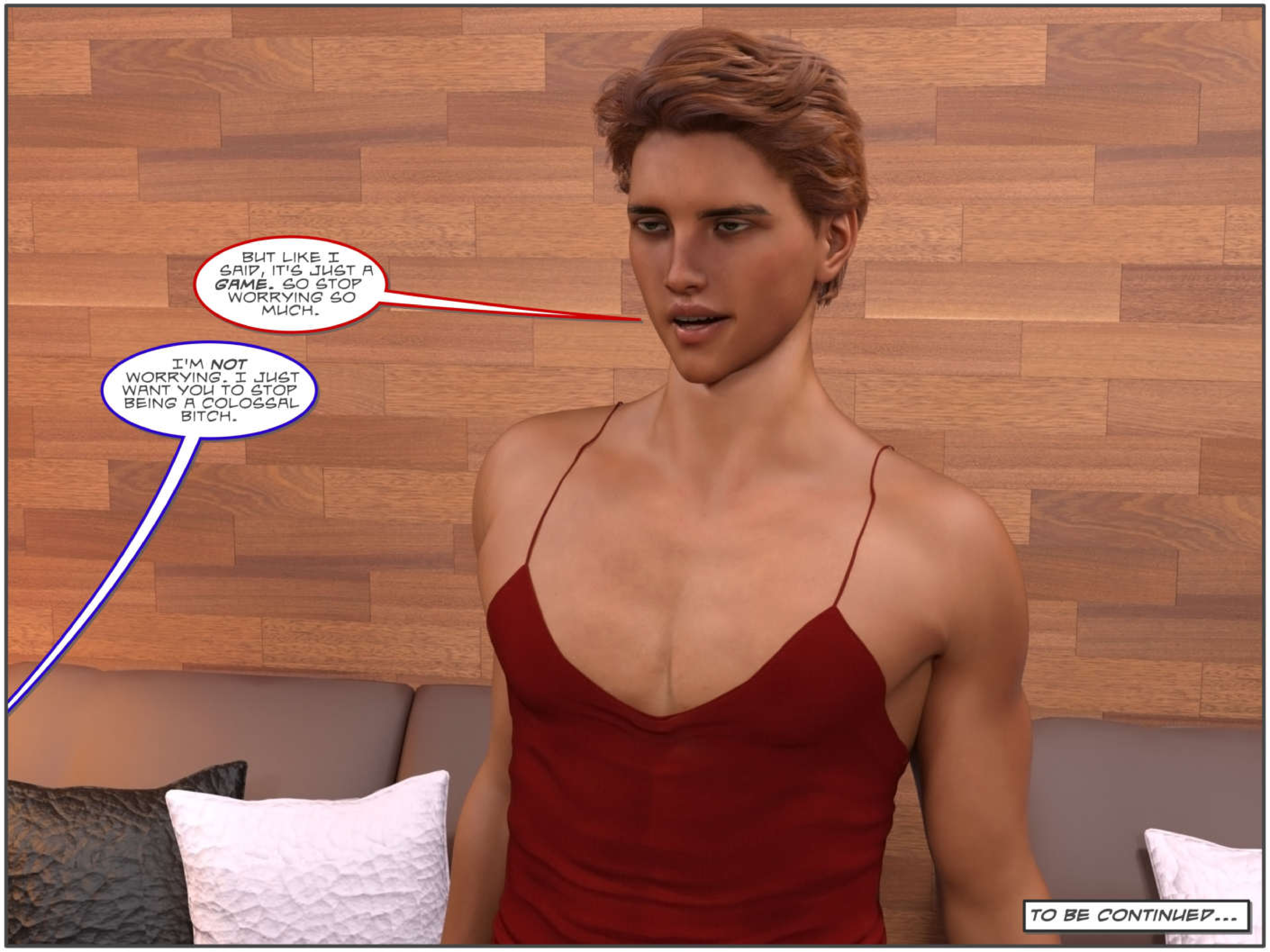
SO? MAYBE
I ***WAS*** A GUY
WHEN THIS ALL
STARTED? WHO
KNOWS?

WHAT?
WHAT DO
YOU
MEAN-



YOU DON'T
THINK THE GAME
CAN CHANGE
MORE THAN OUR
BODIES?

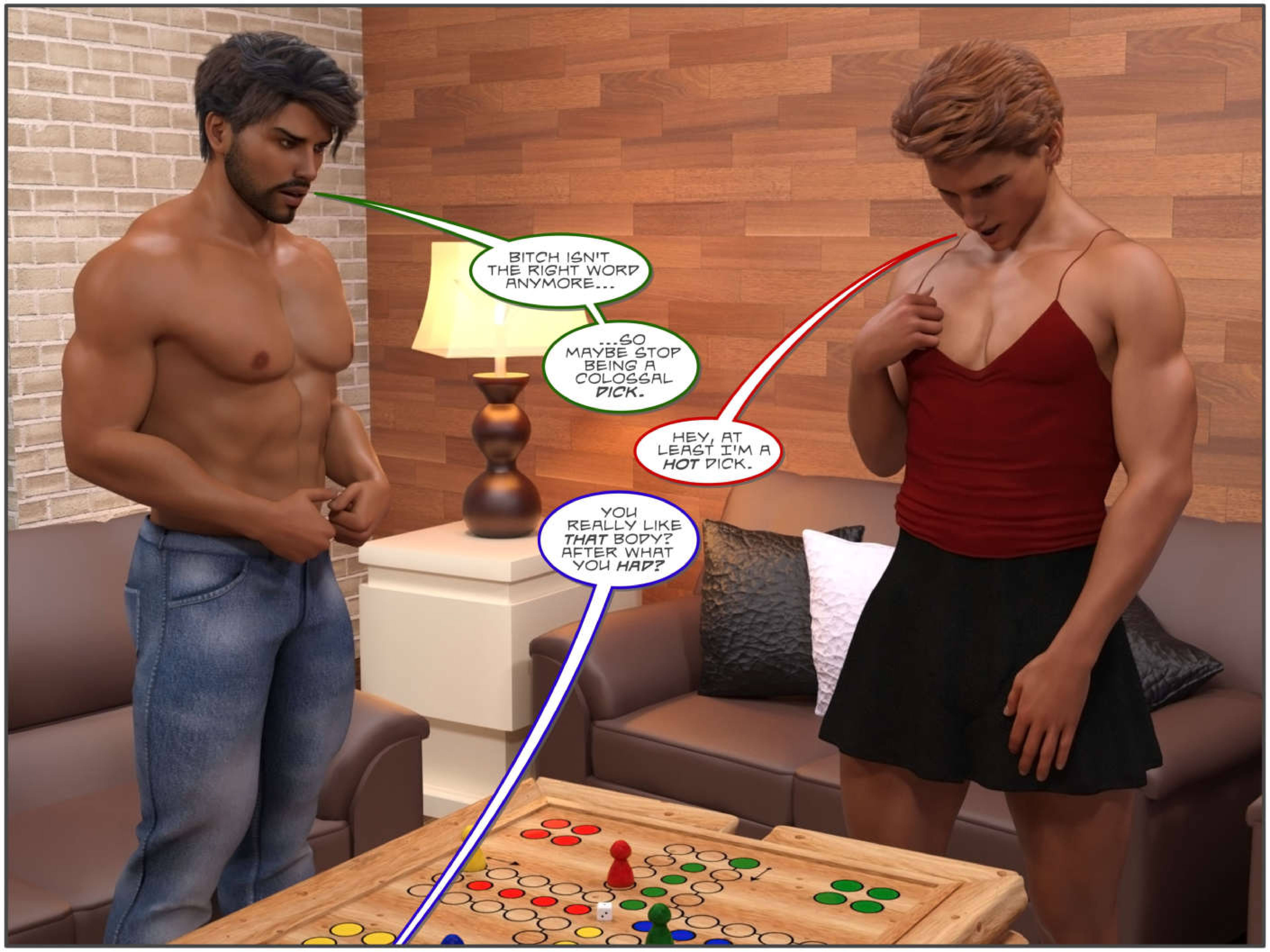
I... I
DIDN'T...

A man with short, wavy brown hair is sitting on a grey couch. He is wearing a dark red spaghetti-strap top. He is looking slightly to his left with a serious expression. The background is a wall made of horizontal wooden planks. In the bottom left corner, there are two pillows: a black one and a white one. In the bottom right corner, there is a small white box with black text.

BUT LIKE I
SAID, IT'S JUST A
GAME. SO STOP
WORRYING SO
MUCH.

I'M *NOT*
WORRYING. I JUST
WANT YOU TO STOP
BEING A COLOSSAL
BITCH.

TO BE CONTINUED...

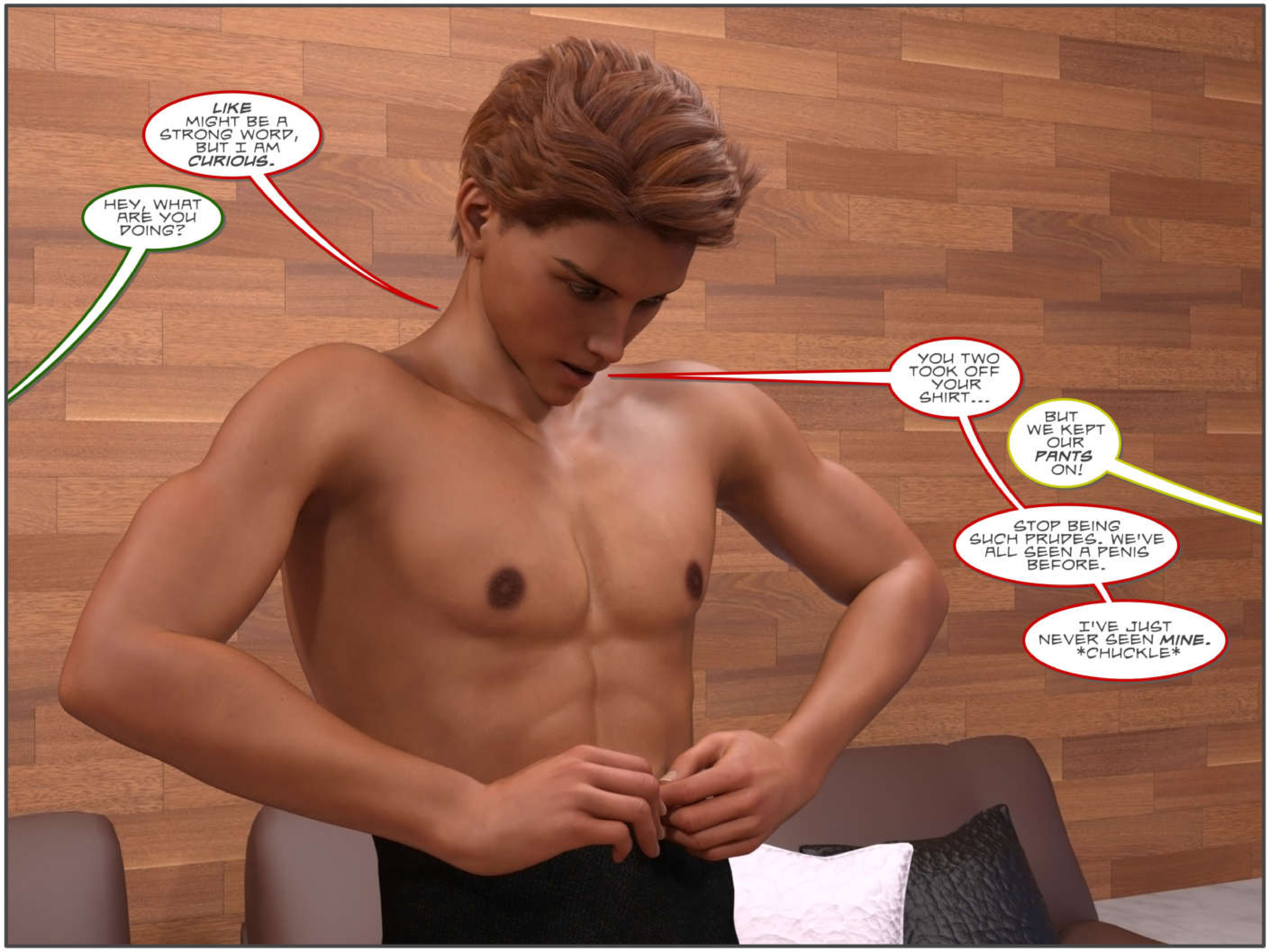


BITCH ISN'T
THE RIGHT WORD
ANYMORE...

...SO
MAYBE STOP
BEING A
COLOSSAL
DICK.

HEY, AT
LEAST I'M A
HOT DICK.

YOU
REALLY LIKE
THAT BODY?
AFTER WHAT
YOU HAD?



LIKE
MIGHT BE A
STRONG WORD,
BUT I AM
CURIOUS.

HEY, WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

YOU TWO
TOOK OFF
YOUR
SHIRT...

BUT
WE KEPT
OUR
PANTS
ON!

STOP BEING
SUCH PRIDES. WE'VE
ALL SEEN A PENIS
BEFORE.

I'VE JUST
NEVER SEEN *MINE*.
CHUCKLE

NINA!
I DON'T
WANT TO SEE
THAT!

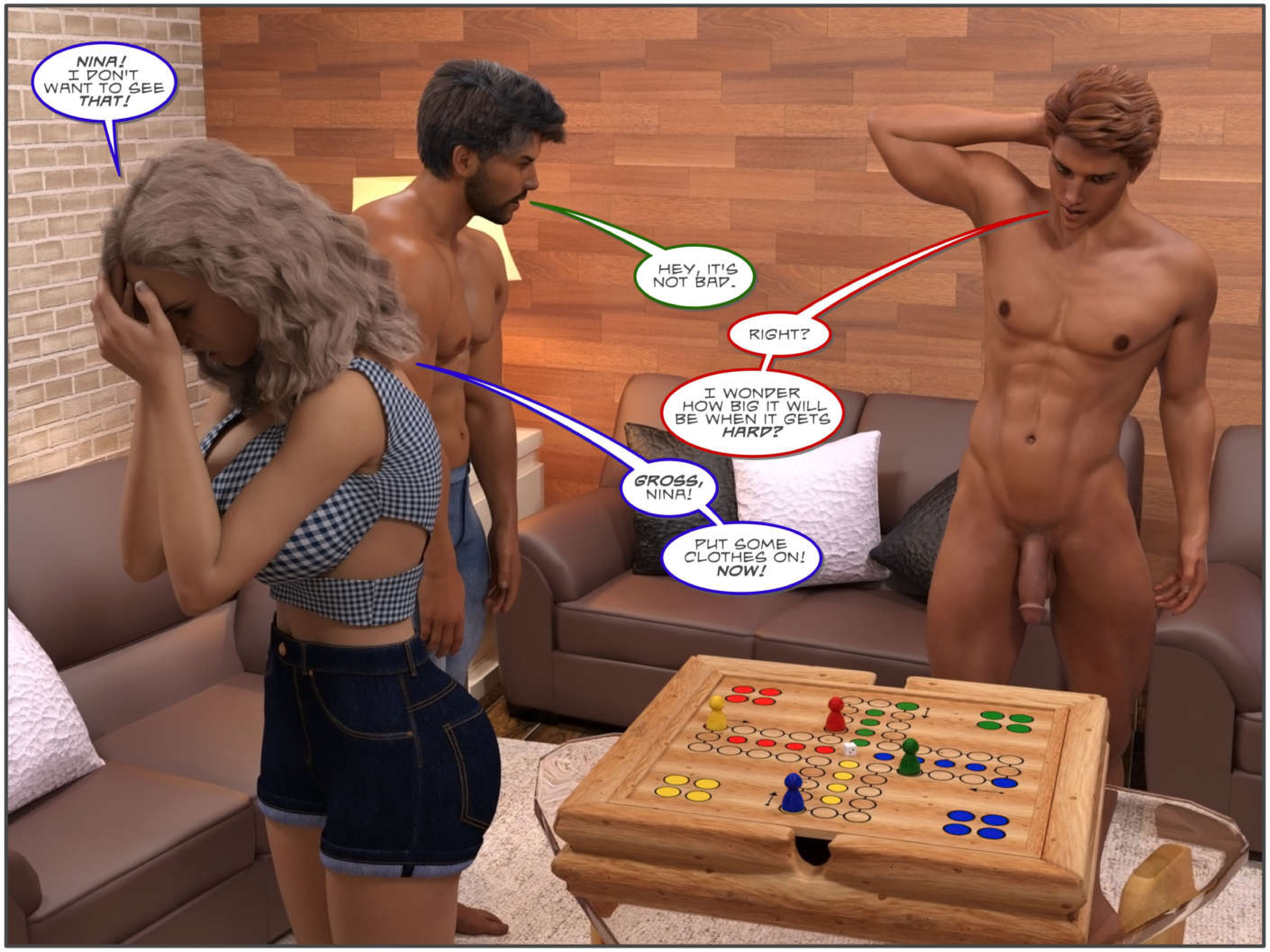
HEY, IT'S
NOT BAD.

RIGHT?

I WONDER
HOW BIG IT WILL
BE WHEN IT GETS
HARD?

GROSS,
NINA!

PUT SOME
CLOTHES ON!
NOW!





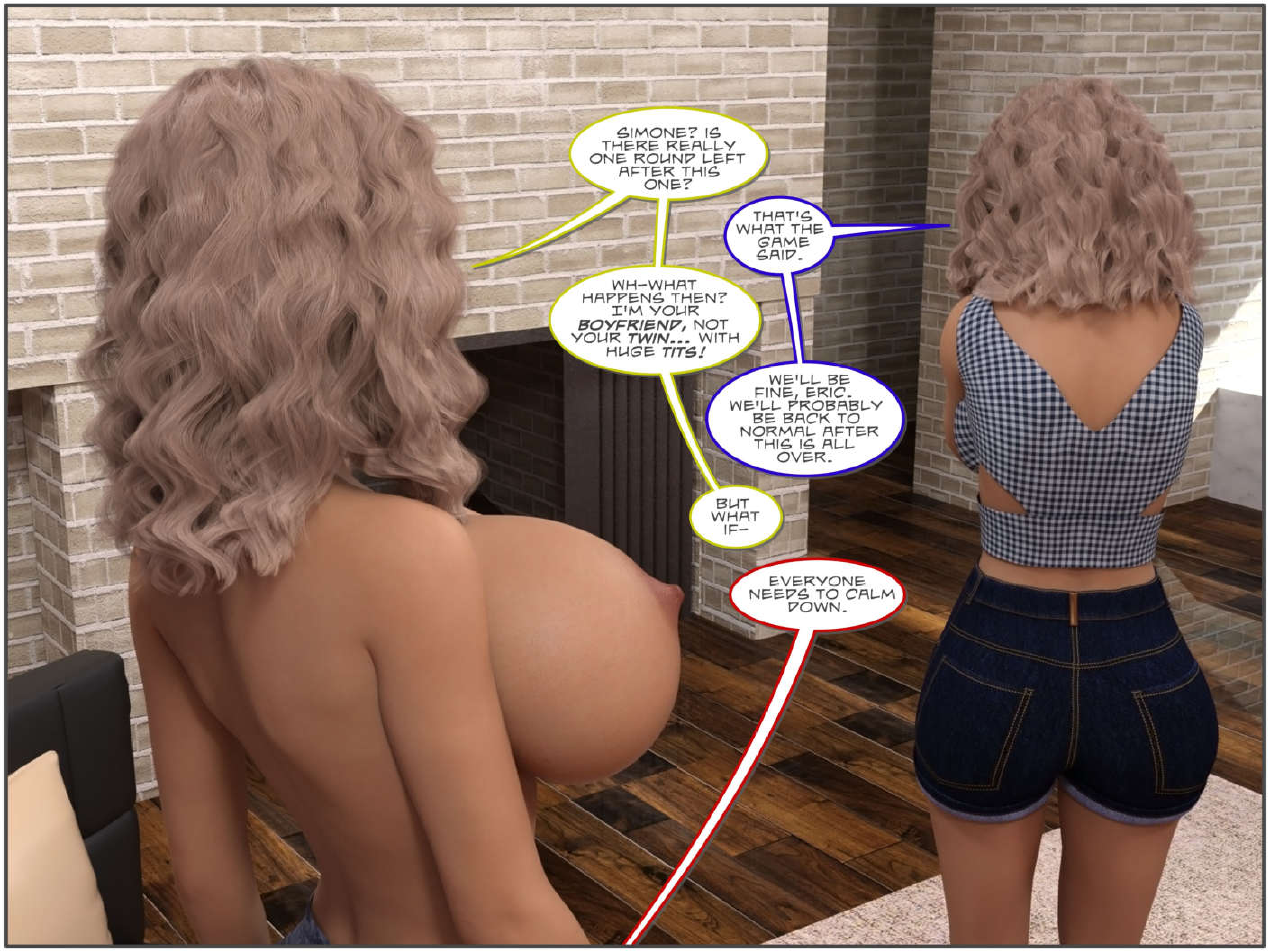
GEEZ,
FINE. I'LL
COVER
UP...

...UNLESS
ERIC WANTS A
BETTER LOOK?
CHUCKLE

EWV!
NO!

HEY,
YOU'RE A
WOMAN NOW,
SO-

CLOTHES!
NOW!



SIMONE? IS THERE REALLY ONE ROUND LEFT AFTER THIS ONE?

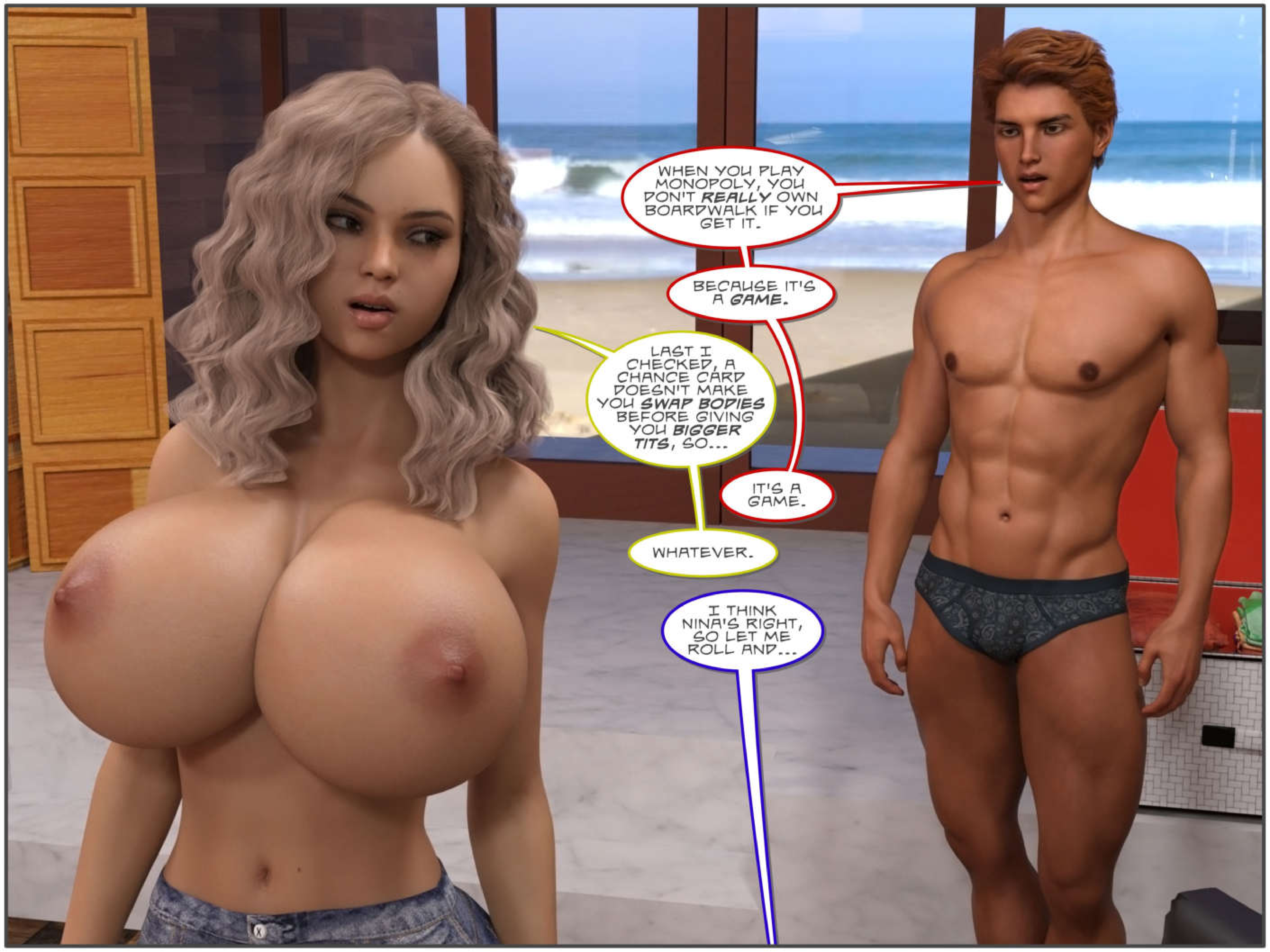
THAT'S WHAT THE GAME SAID.

WH-WHAT HAPPENS THEN? I'M YOUR **BOYFRIEND**, NOT YOUR **TWIN**... WITH **HUGE TITS!**

WE'LL BE FINE, ERIC. WE'LL PROBABLY BE BACK TO NORMAL AFTER THIS IS ALL OVER.

BUT WHAT IF-

EVERYONE NEEDS TO CALM DOWN.



WHEN YOU PLAY
MONOPOLY, YOU
DON'T *REALLY* OWN
BOARDWALK IF YOU
GET IT.

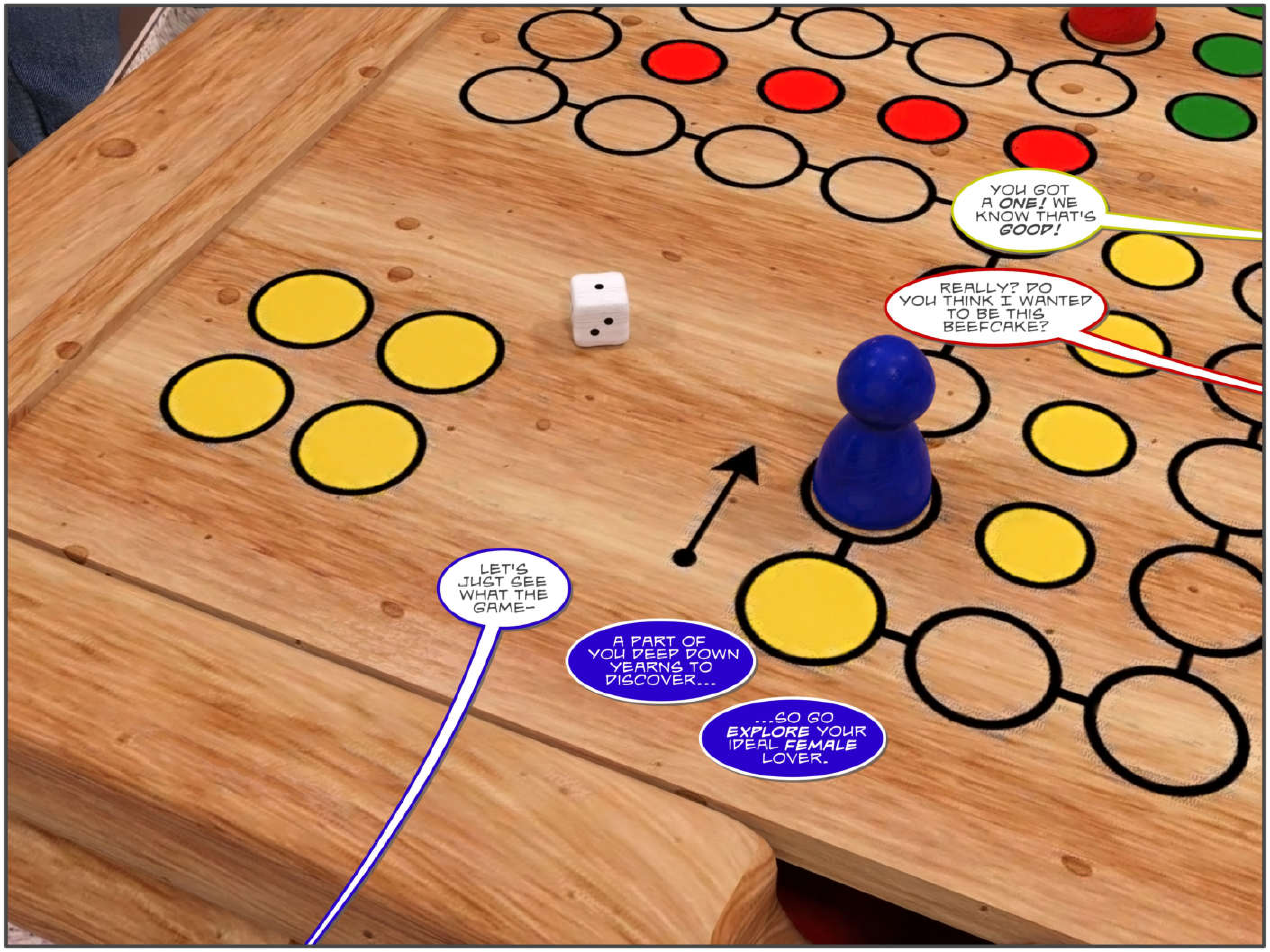
BECAUSE IT'S
A *GAME*.

LAST I
CHECKED, A
CHANCE CARD
DOESN'T MAKE
YOU *SWAP BODIES*
BEFORE GIVING
YOU *BIGGER*
TITS, SO...

IT'S A
GAME.

WHATEVER.

I THINK
NINA'S RIGHT,
SO LET ME
ROLL AND...



YOU GOT
A *ONE*! WE
KNOW THAT'S
GOOP!

REALLY? DO
YOU THINK I WANTED
TO BE THIS
BEEFCAKE?

LET'S
JUST SEE
WHAT THE
GAME-

A PART OF
YOU DEEP DOWN
YEARNs TO
DISCOVER...

...SO GO
EXPLORE YOUR
IDEAL FEMALE
LOVER.



IDEAL
FEMALE LOVER?
BUT I'M
STRAIGHT.

I DON'T...

WHAT ABOUT
THAT ONE TIME
YOU TOLD ME
ABOUT... *YOU*
KNOW...

THAT
WAS
JUST...
I...

I'M... I'M
ATTRACTED
TO...

A 3D rendered woman with large, realistic breasts and curly brown hair is standing in a living room. She is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. She is wearing blue denim shorts. The room has a wood-paneled wall, a brown leather sofa with two white textured pillows, and a wooden door in the background. Two speech bubbles are present: one yellow bubble pointing to her head and one blue bubble pointing to the sofa.

I KNOW, BUT
REMEMBER THAT
GIRL YOU TOLD
ME ABOUT?

WHAT? I
DON'T-



THE ONE IN
COLLEGE? YOU
SAID SHE LOOKED
SO *BEAUTIFUL*.

OH...
OH!

A 3D rendered image of a woman with large, prominent breasts and dark, curly hair. She is standing in a room with a wood-paneled wall and a wooden door. To her left is a brown leather sofa with two white pillows. She is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. Two speech bubbles are present: one yellow bubble pointing to her and one blue bubble pointing away from her.

YOU GOT
DRUNK ONE
NIGHT AND SAID
YOU WISH SHE'D
KISS YOU.

JACKIE...

A 3D rendered image of a woman with dark skin, large breasts, and curly hair. She is standing in a room with a wood-paneled wall and a brown leather sofa with white and black pillows. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the left and one from the woman.

YEAH,
JACKIE. YOU
SAID YOU WOULD
HAVE DONE
MORE WITH
HER.

YOU... YOU'RE
BECOMING...



I CAN
FEEL THE
CHANGES, AND
I'M *OKAY*
WITH IT.

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?



I'M STILL
ATTRACTED TO *YOU*,
AND I HAVE A FEELING
THE GAME'S GONNA HELP
YOU ADMIT YOU'RE
ATTRACTED TO *ME*.
GIGGLE

I... I, UM...
BUT THAT'S
REALLY *DENISE'S*
BODY, ISN'T IT?



IT'S OKAY,
SIMONE. YOU
TWO CAN DO...
WHATEVER IT IS
YOU WANT.

BUT-

IT'S THE
LEAST I CAN
DO AFTER
WHAT I DID.

AND ERIC'S
NOT THE ONLY
ONE YOU TALKED
TO ABOUT
JACKIE.

YOU
SHOULD
GIVE IT A
SHOT.



I MEAN, IT'S
NOT LIKE I HAVEN'T
THOUGHT ABOUT IT
BEFORE.

RIGHT?
SO... LET'S GO
UPSTAIRS AND
SEE WHAT
HAPPENS.

THIS IS ALL
JUST... SO
MUCH.

STOP THINKING
SO MUCH AND
EMBRACE THE GAME
FINALLY GIVING YOU
SOMETHING YOU
WANT.

I HATE
TO ADMIT
IT...



...BUT
THEY'RE
BOTH
RIGHT.

AND
WHOEVER THIS
JACKIE IS, SHE'S GOT
AN *INCREDIBLE*
BODY.

I MEAN,
THAT ASS IS
AMAZING.

IT'S MY ASS
RIGHT NOW, SO
STOP STARING
AT IT.



I'M JUST
SAYING, IF SIMONE
IS GOING TO PASS,
THEN I'D HAPPILY
TAKE YOU UPSTAIRS
AND-

BACK
OFF,
NINA!

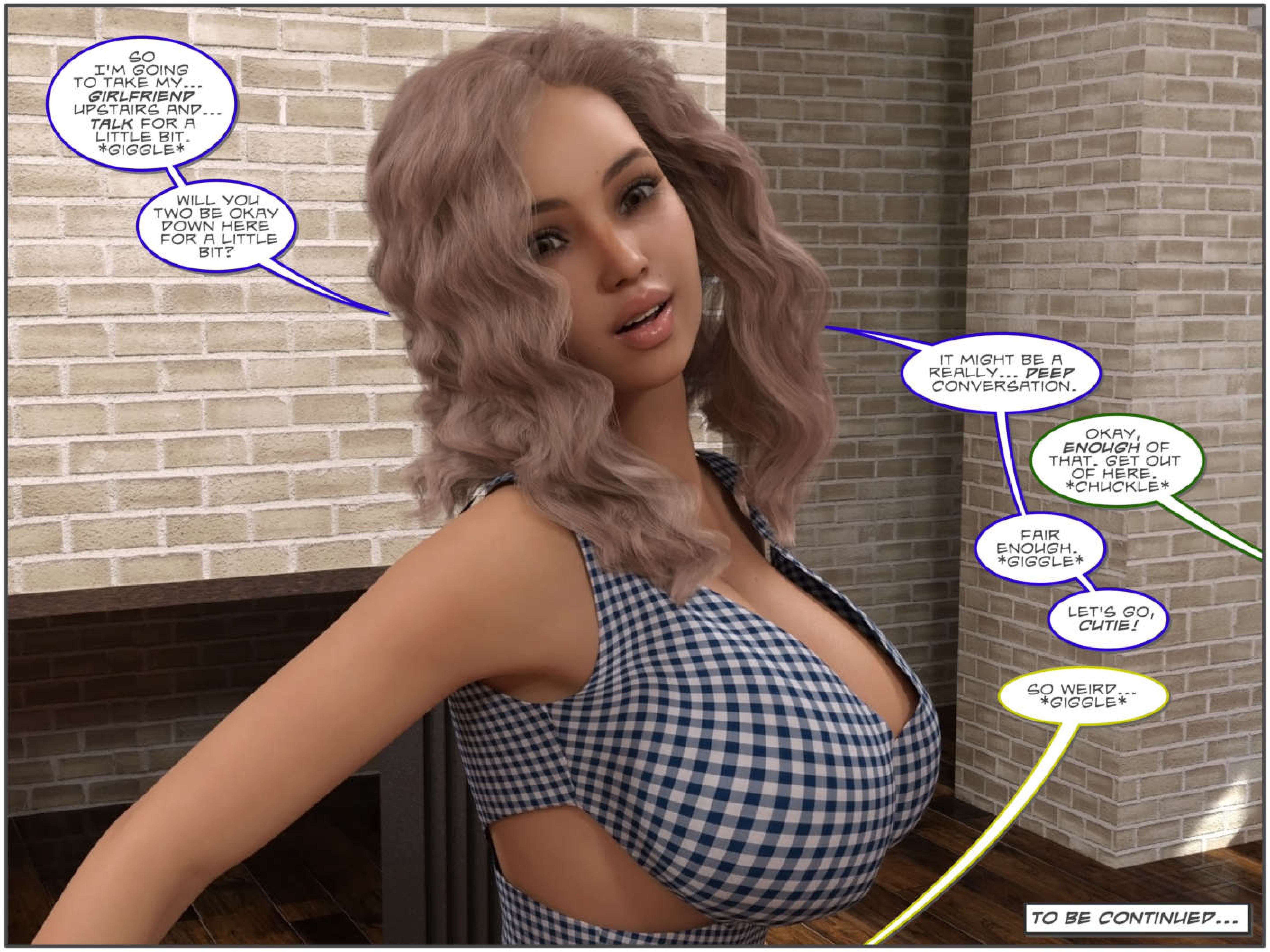


THE ONLY
ONE GETTING
THEIR HANDS ON
THIS BEAUTIFUL
WOMAN IS *ME!*
GIGGLE

REALLY?
YOU WANT
TO—

YOU'RE
RIGHT. THE GAME
HAS MESSED WITH
US SO FAR, SO
LET'S EMBRACE
THIS...

...HOWEVER
WEIRD THIS IS.



SO
I'M GOING
TO TAKE MY...
GIRLFRIEND
UPSTAIRS AND...
TALK FOR A
LITTLE BIT.
GIGGLE

WILL YOU
TWO BE OKAY
DOWN HERE
FOR A LITTLE
BIT?

IT MIGHT BE A
REALLY... *DEEP*
CONVERSATION.

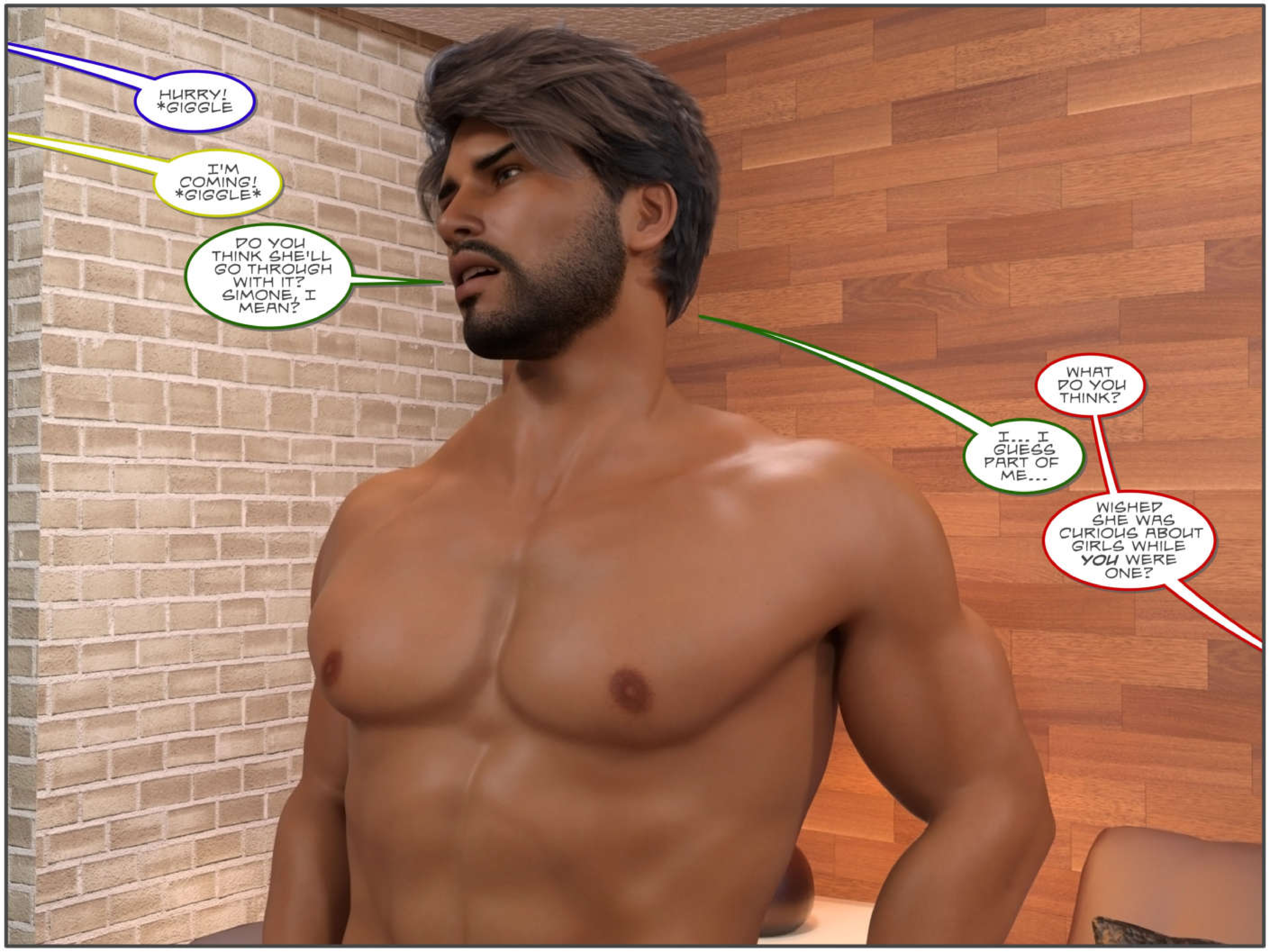
OKAY,
ENOUGH OF
THAT. GET OUT
OF HERE.
CHUCKLE

FAIR
ENOUGH.
GIGGLE

LET'S GO,
CUTIE!

SO WEIRD...
GIGGLE

TO BE CONTINUED...



HURRY!
*GIGGLE

I'M
COMING!
GIGGLE

DO YOU
THINK SHE'LL
GO THROUGH
WITH IT?
SIMONE, I
MEAN?

WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?

I... I
GUESS
PART OF
ME...

WISHED
SHE WAS
CURIOUS ABOUT
GIRLS WHILE
YOU WERE
ONE?



WHAT
MAKES
YOU SAY
THAT?

YOU TWO
JUST SEEM TO
HAVE... A
CONNECTION.

Y-YOU'RE
NOT WRONG,
BUT...

LOOK, LET'S
DO SOMETHING
TO TAKE YOUR
MIND OFF IT,
OKAY?

DO
SOMETHING?



COME
ON...

AREN'T YOU
CURIOUS?

ABOUT
WHAT?

ABOUT
THESE
BODIES.

I'VE NEVER
HAD A DICK
BEFORE, SO I'M
CURIOUS HOW IT
FEELS.

AND
YOU'RE IN
THE SAME
BOAT,
SO...

WHY
DON'T
WE...



DO
THAT!?

HEH,
WHY
NOT?

I...
I...

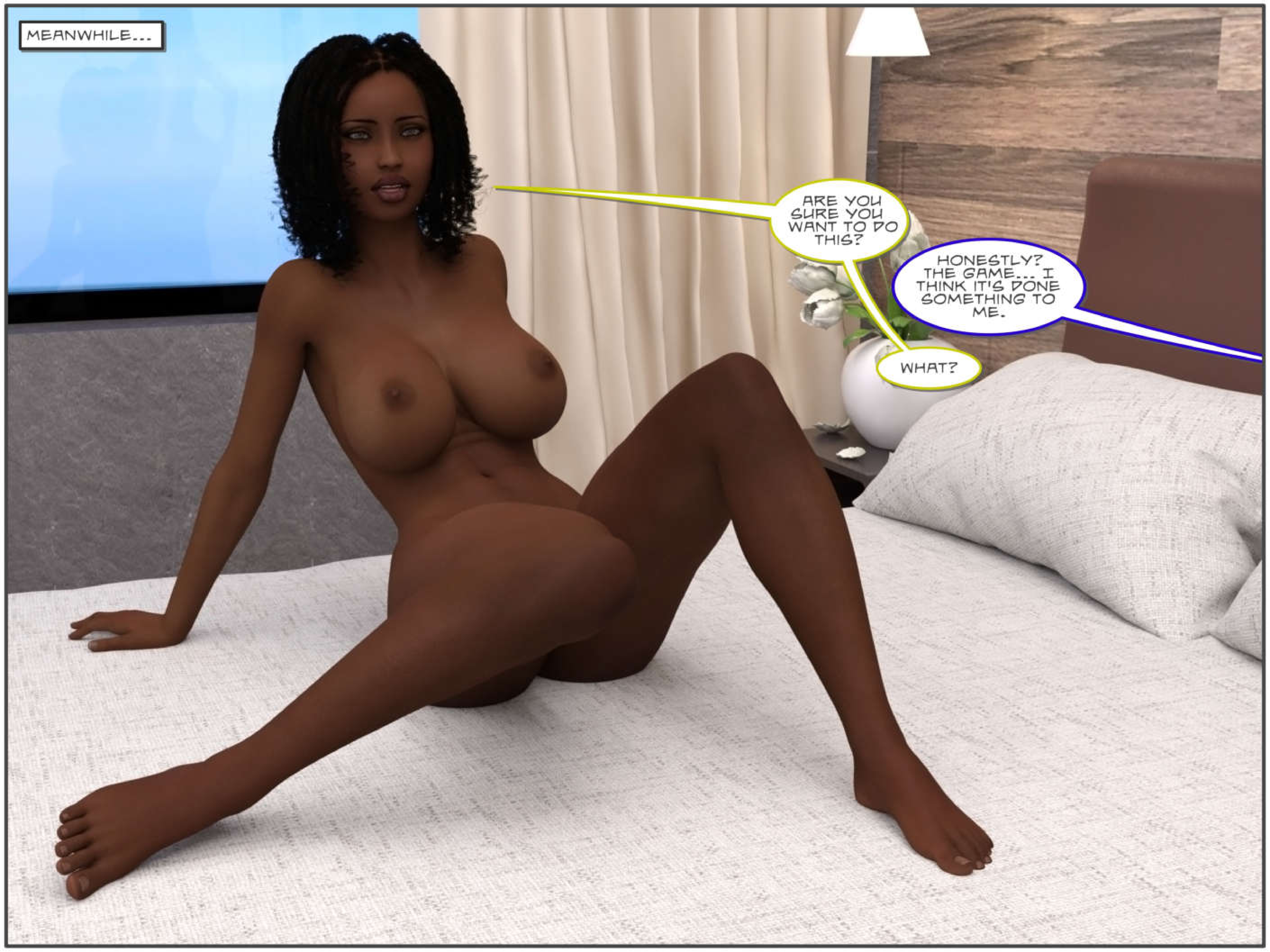
OH,
GOD...

MEANWHILE...

ARE YOU
SURE YOU
WANT TO DO
THIS?

HONESTLY?
THE GAME... I
THINK IT'S DONE
SOMETHING TO
ME.

WHAT?





I...

I THINK
I'M **REALLY**
ATTRACTED TO
GIRLS NOW.

REALLY?

YEAH, BUT IT
MIGHT JUST BE
BECAUSE I KNOW
IT'S **YOU** IN THAT
BODY.

COME
HERE...



IT'S STILL ME
IN HERE. I STILL
LOVE YOU.

THE GAME
SAID TO
EXPLORE...

SO THAT'S
EXACTLY WHAT
I'LL DO.
GIGGLE



OH!

THAT
FEELS... SO
WEIRD!

SHE'S SO MOIST
DOWN HERE!

A comic book panel featuring a woman with voluminous, wavy blonde hair in the foreground, looking towards the right. In the background, the bare chest and upper torso of a man with dark skin are visible. A yellow speech bubble points from the man's chest area towards the woman. A blue-bordered text box is located in the lower right area of the panel.

WEIRD...
BUT GOOD!

SHE'S SHAKING!

IT FEELS SO NATURAL
TO DO THIS... LIKE I'VE
DONE IT BEFORE...

HOW ARE
YOU...

OH,
FUCK!

LICK *THAT*
AGAIN!

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT IT
IS, BUT IT'S
GOOD!

YES!



MORE!
MORE
BABY!

I'M
CLOSE!

A woman with dark, curly hair is lying on a light-colored, textured surface. She is looking upwards with her mouth open, showing her tongue. Two speech bubbles are present: one above her head and one below her head.

I THINK...
I THINK I'M
ABOUT
TO...

I AM! I'M
CUMMING!

YOU'RE
MAKING ME
CUM,
BABE!!!

A woman with voluminous, wavy grey hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a dark brown, long-sleeved dress. She is looking slightly to her left with a soft expression. Two large, dark-skinned hands are holding her from behind, one on each side of her torso. The background consists of a light-colored wall and a wooden floor. A speech bubble is positioned above her right shoulder, and another is in the bottom left corner.

I HOPE
YOU'RE READY
FOR *MORE*
BECAUSE I AIN'T
DONE!
GIGGLE

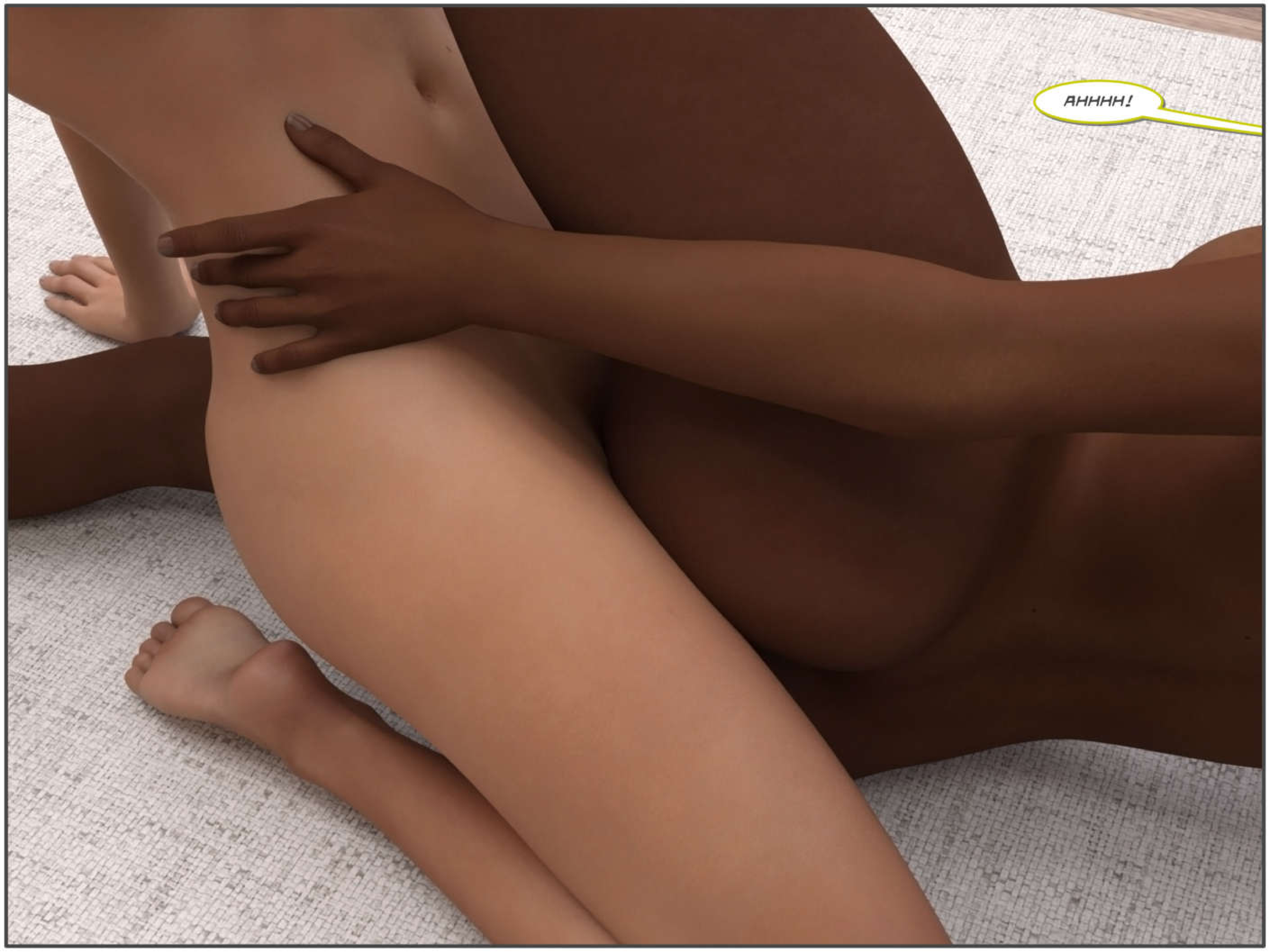
YES!
MORE!



HARDER!

YES!

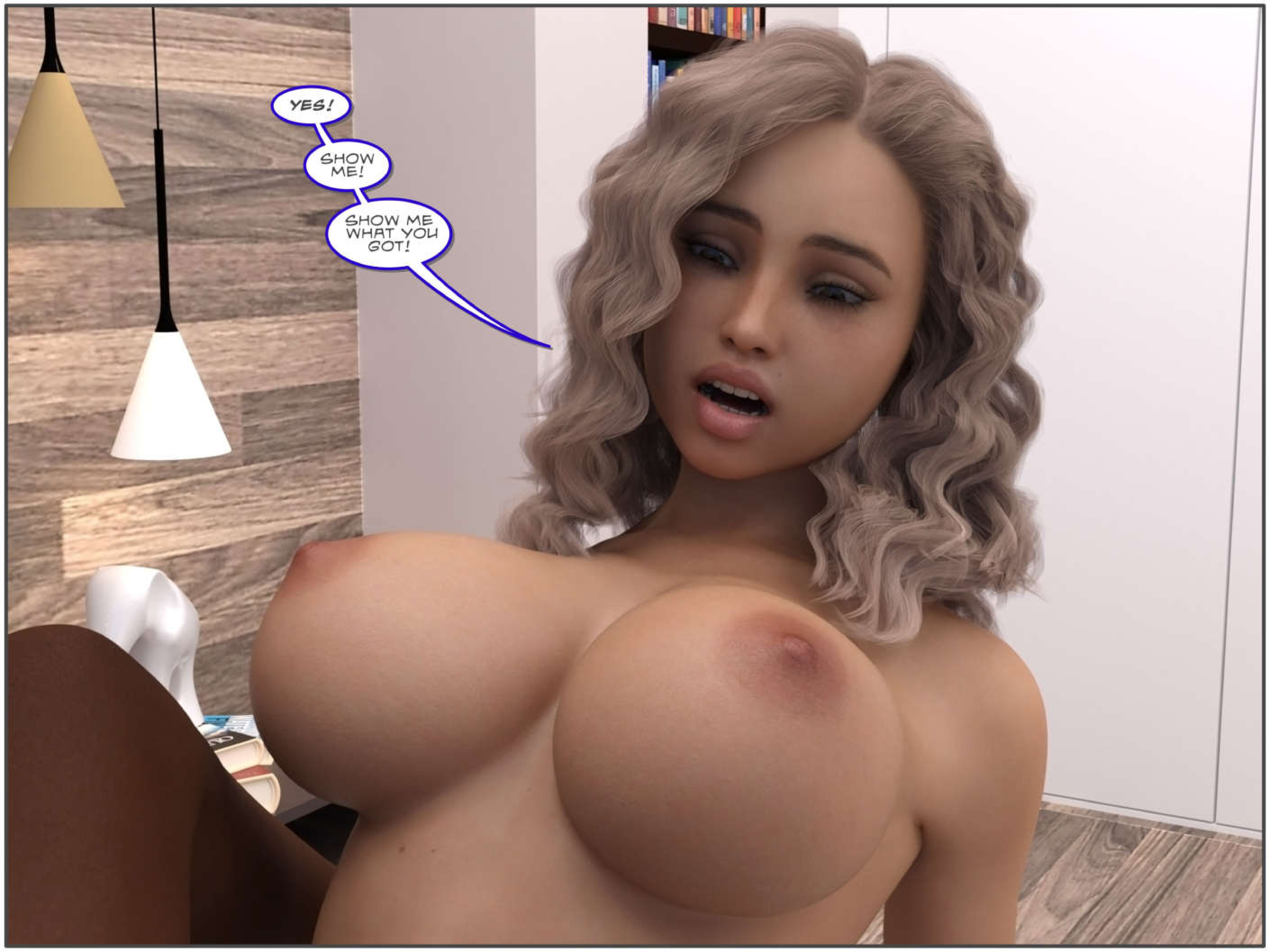
АHHHH!





LET ME
GET ON
TOP,
BABÉ!

I'LL
MAKE YOU
FEEL SO
GOOD!



YES!

SHOW
ME!

SHOW ME
WHAT YOU
GOT!



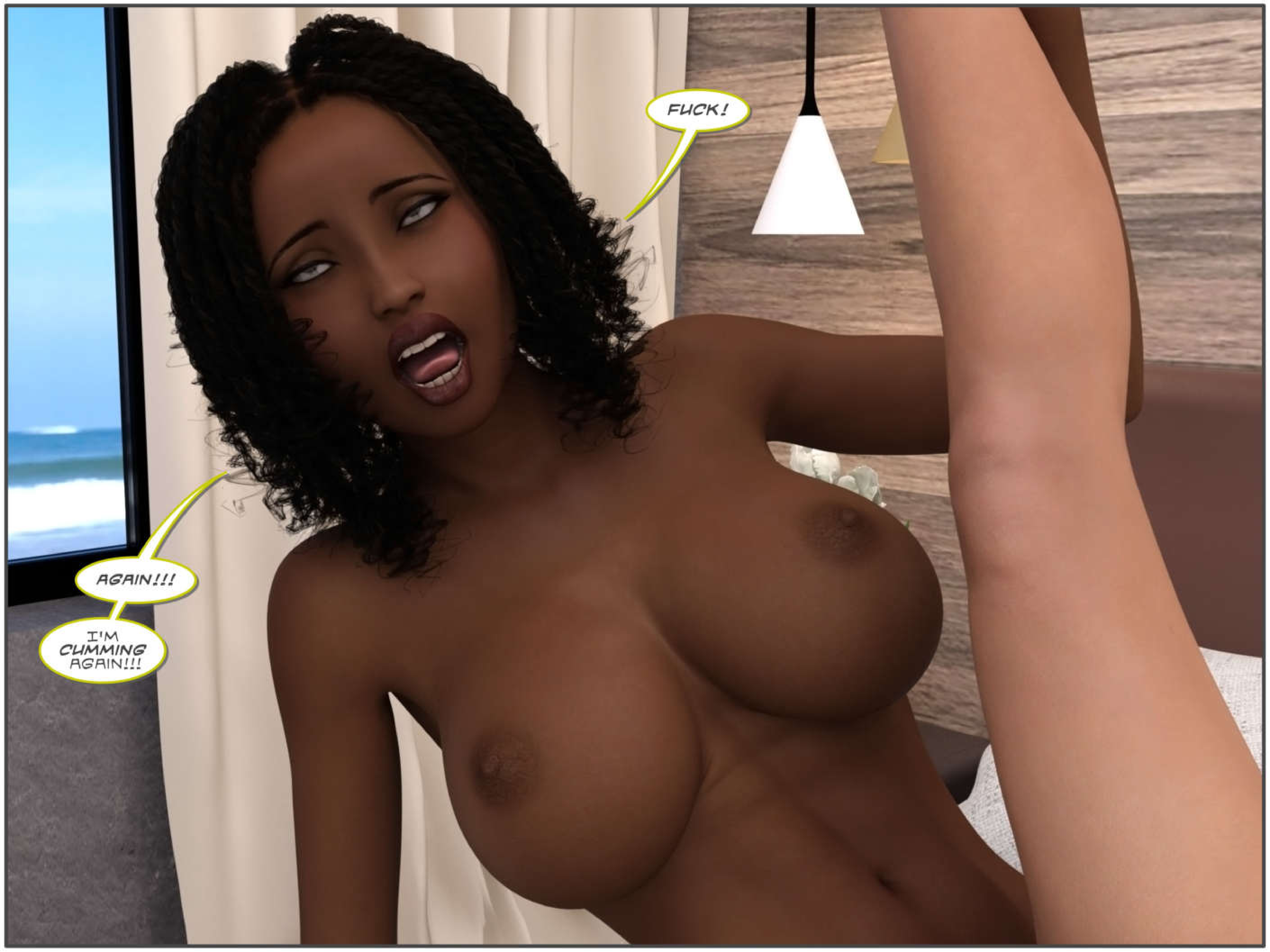
DOES
THIS FEEL
GOOD,
BABY!?

YES!

GOD,
YES!

GRIND
THAT
PUSSY,
ERIC!

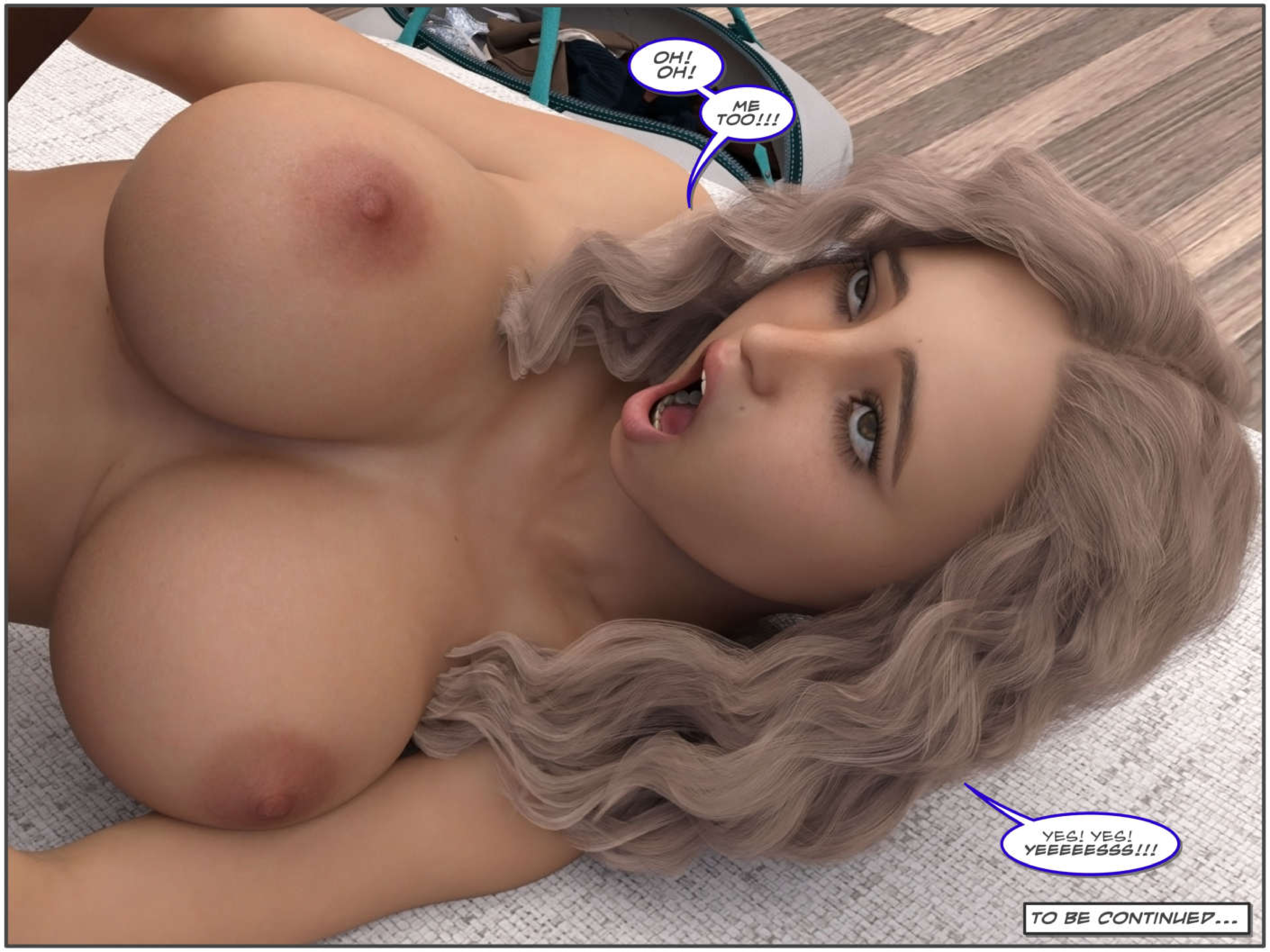
GIVE IT
TO ME!



FUCK!

AGAIN!!!

I'M
CLIMMING
AGAIN!!!



OH!
OH!

ME
TOO!!!

YES! YES!
YEEEEESSS!!!

TO BE CONTINUED...



WHAT THE
FUCK!?

SIMONE!?

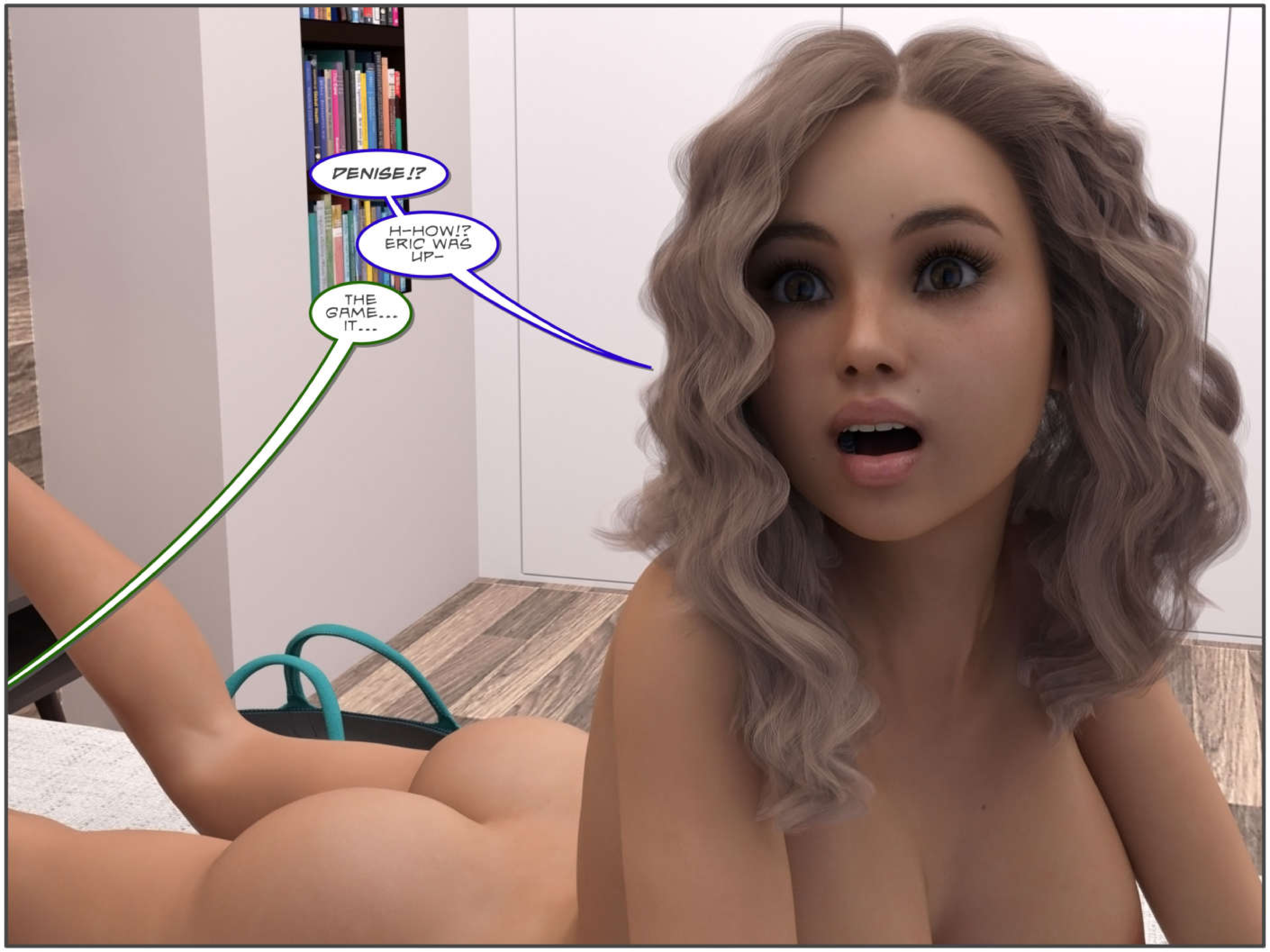
THAT FELT
AMAZING!



I COULD
DEFINITELY
GET USED
TO-

SIMONE!
IT'S *ME*!
DENISE!

WE
SWAPPED
BACK!



DENISE!?

H-HOW!?
ERIC WAS
UP-

THE
GAME....
IT....

MOMENTS EARLIER...

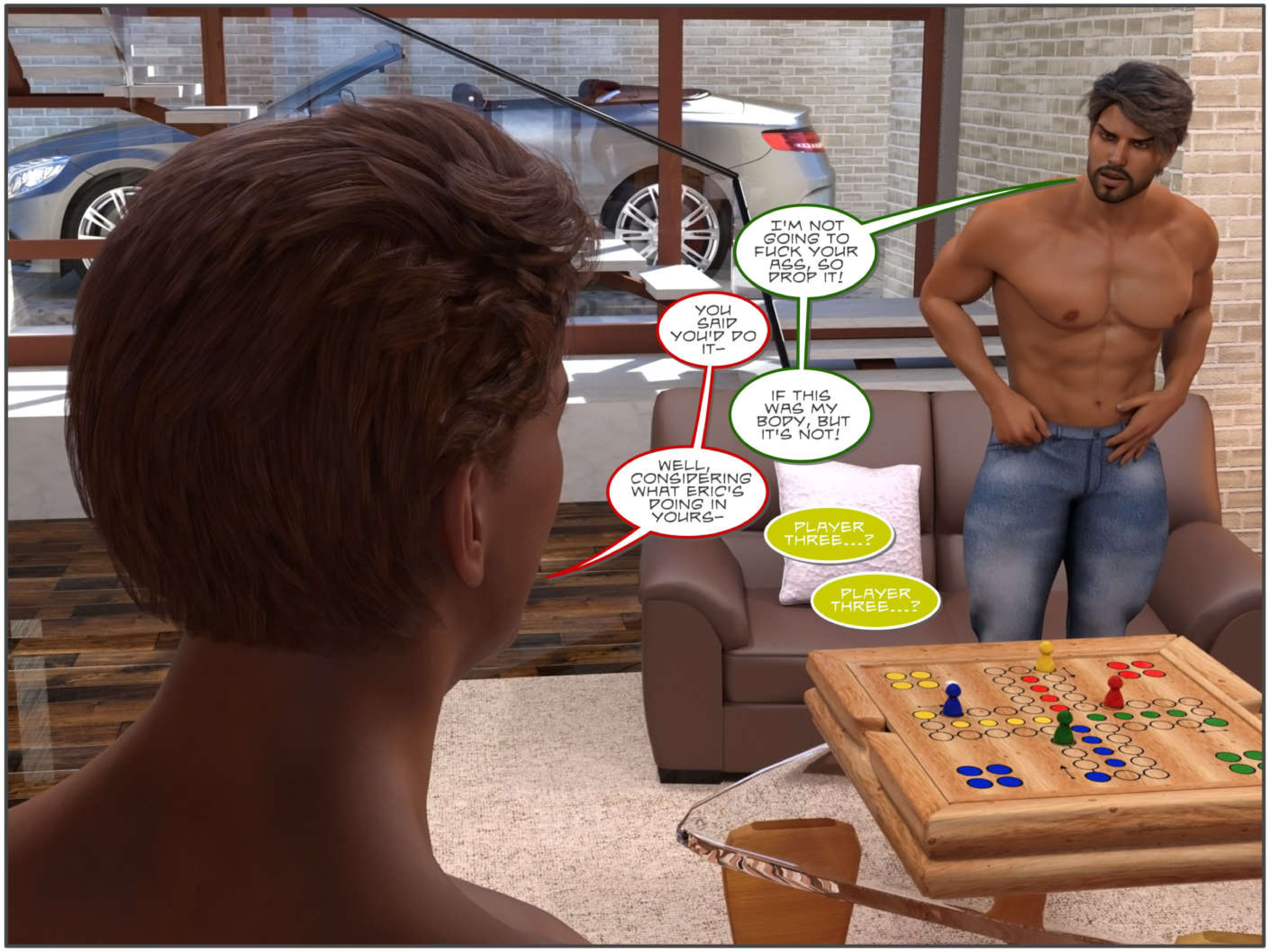
COME ON,
DENISE.

I'LL
EVEN LET
YOU DO
ME.

I SAID
NO!

THIS IS
ERIC'S
BODY!

HE DOESN'T
HAVE TO KNOW.
CHUCKLE



I'M NOT
GOING TO
FUCK YOUR
ASS, SO
DROP IT!

YOU
SAID
YOU'D DO
IT-

IF THIS
WAS MY
BODY, BUT
IT'S NOT!

WELL,
CONSIDERING
WHAT ERIC'S
DOING IN
YOURS-

PLAYER
THREE...?

PLAYER
THREE...?

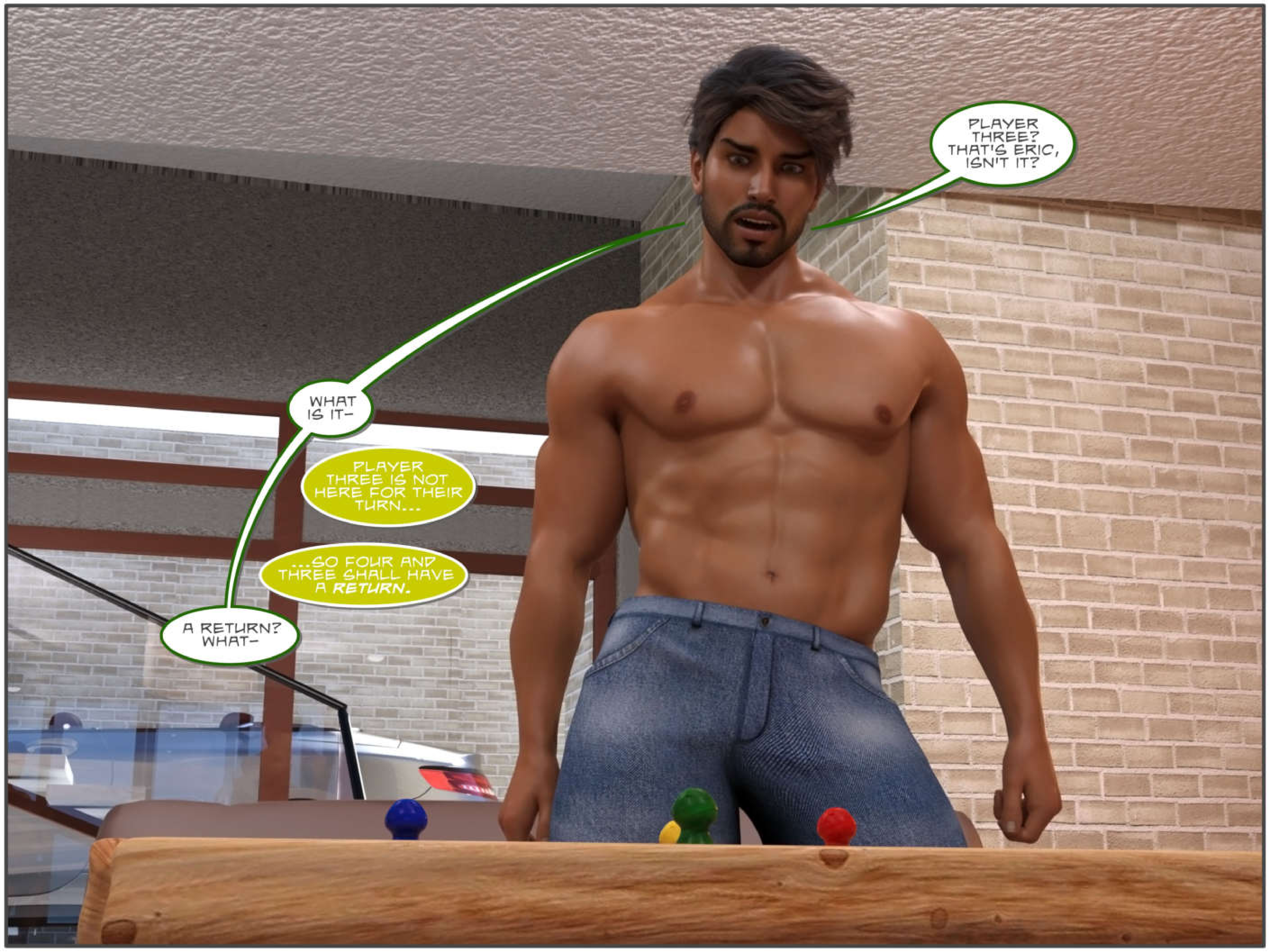
PLAYER
THREE?
THAT'S ERIC,
ISN'T IT?

WHAT
IS IT-

PLAYER
THREE IS NOT
HERE FOR THEIR
TURN...

...SO FOUR AND
THREE SHALL HAVE
A RETURN.

A RETURN?
WHAT-





MY
PUSSY
FEELS SO
GOOD!

DON'T-

THE
FUCK?

WHAT!?

I'M...
I'M A MAN
AGAIN?

I'M...
IN MY
BODY?

ERIC?

WHAT THE
HELL JUST
HAPPENED!?





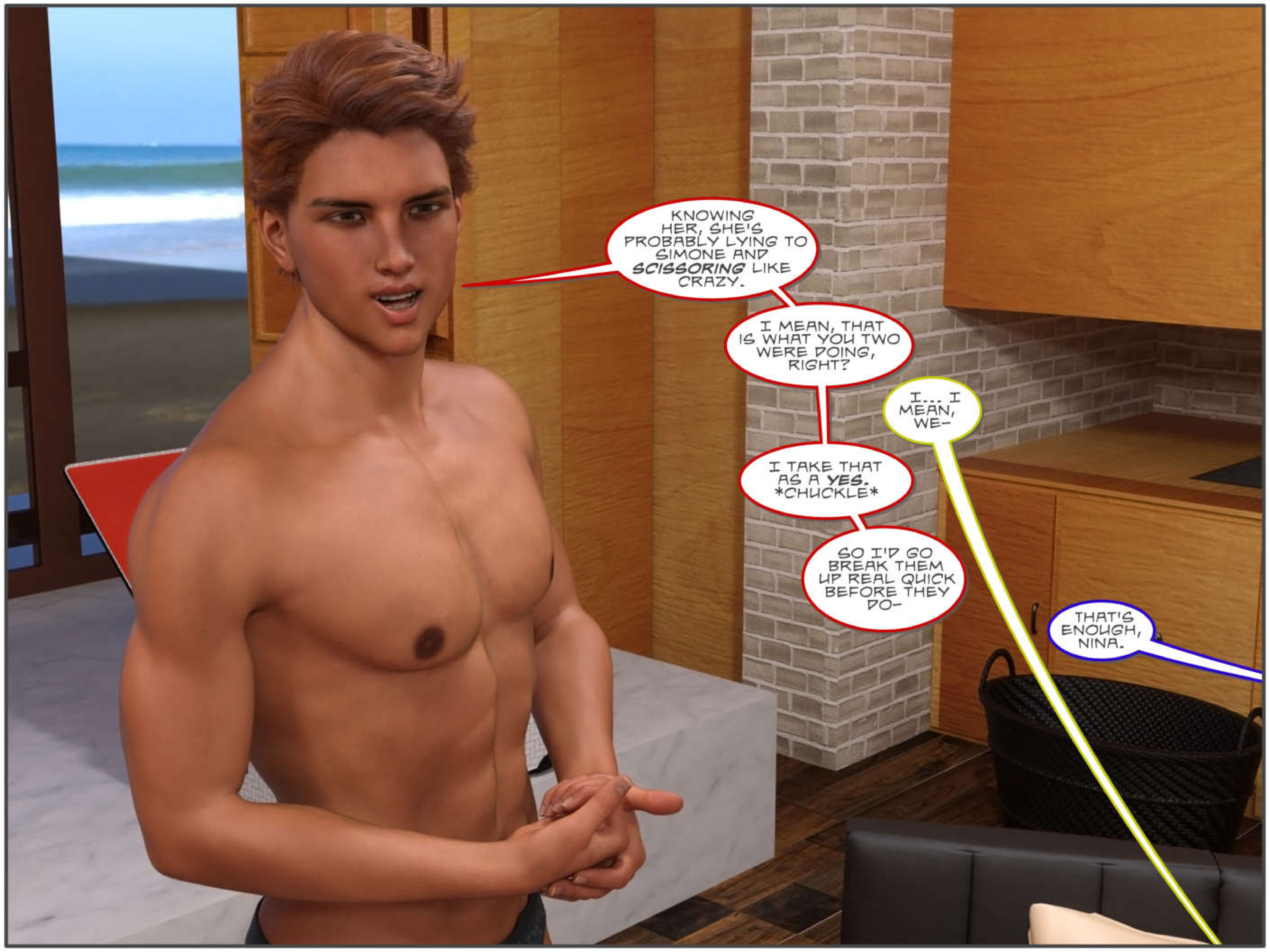
IT LOOKS
TO ME LIKE
THE GAME GOT
TIRED OF
WAITING.

SAID
THREE AND
FOUR WERE
MAKING A
RETURN.

THREE AND
FOUR? LIKE,
PLAYERS?

PROBABLY.

THAT'S
DENISE AND
ME... SO
SHE'S...



KNOWING
HER, SHE'S
PROBABLY LYING TO
SIMONE AND
SCISSORING LIKE
CRAZY.

I MEAN, THAT
IS WHAT YOU TWO
WERE DOING,
RIGHT?

I... I
MEAN,
WE-

I TAKE THAT
AS A *YES*.
CHUCKLE

SO I'D GO
BREAK THEM
UP REAL QUICK
BEFORE THEY
DO-

THAT'S
ENOUGH,
NINA.



I ENDED
THINGS
IMMEDIATELY,
SO NO
DRAMA.

ERIC... SO
YOU'RE REALLY
BACK IN YOUR
BODY...





IS
SOMETHING
WRONG?

THINGS
ARE BACK TO
NORMAL... I
THOUGHT YOU'D
BE MORE
EXCITED.

I AM. I
MEAN, I'M GLAD
YOU'RE...

TALK TO ME,
SIMONE.

UM...

FUCK. HOW DO I
TELL HIM THIS?

A woman with voluminous, wavy blonde hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a blue, strappy bikini top. She has a surprised or questioning expression on her face, with her mouth slightly open. She is standing in front of a light-colored brick wall. To her right, there is a window with a wooden frame and a glass pane. A speech bubble with a yellow border points to her from the right. On the left side of the image, there is a cluster of four speech bubbles with blue and green borders, all pointing towards the woman. The floor appears to be made of dark wood planks.

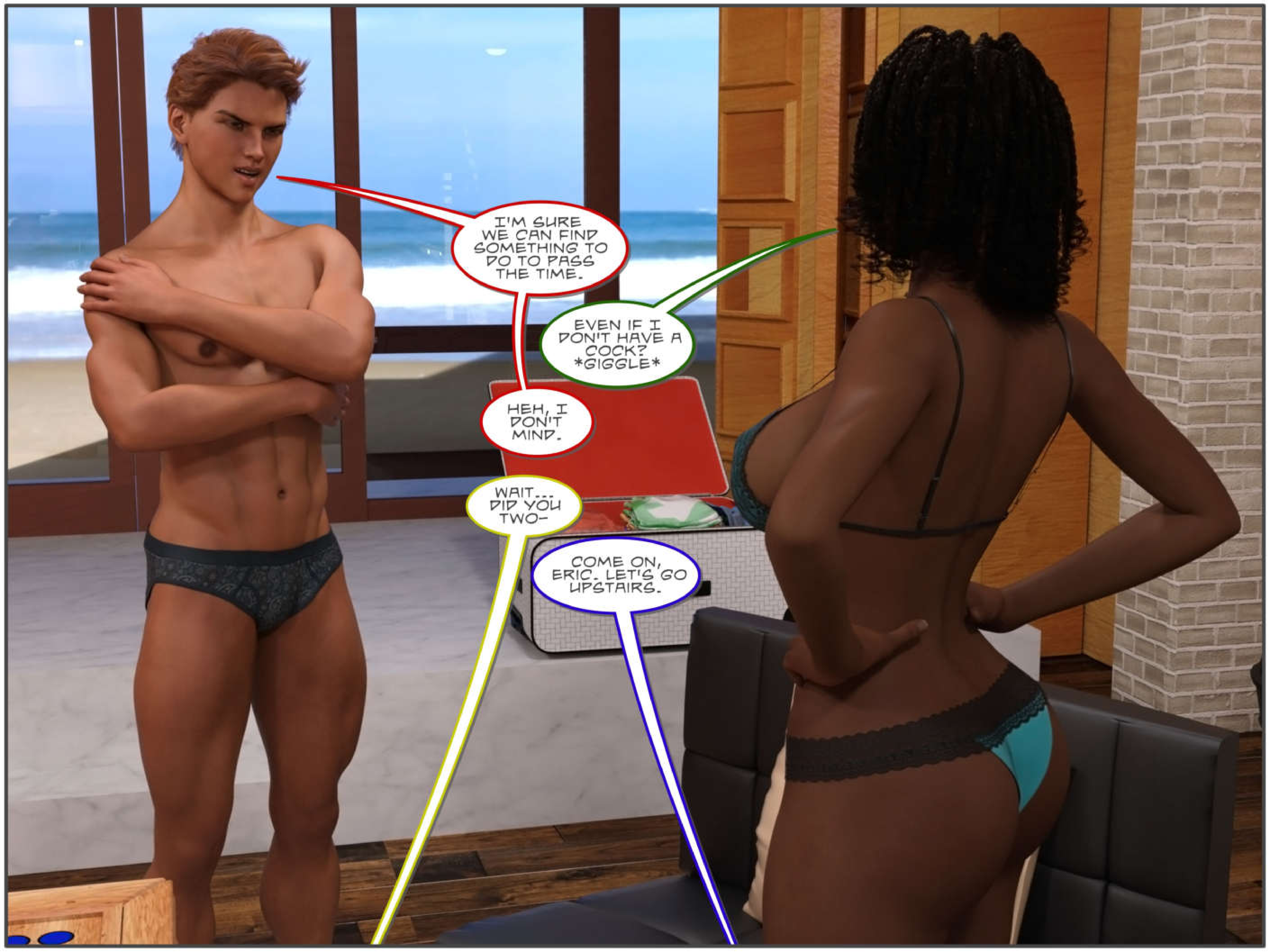
SIMONE?
WHAT IS IT?

YOU TWO
HAVE THE
FOLLOWING ROLLS,
SO IS IT OKAY IF I
GO TALK TO
ERIC?

TALK?

IS THAT
ALL YOU
TWO ARE
GOING TO
DO?

JUST...
CAN
YOU?



I'M SURE
WE CAN FIND
SOMETHING TO
DO TO PASS
THE TIME.

EVEN IF I
DON'T HAVE A
COCK?
GIGGLE

HEH, I
DON'T
MIND.

WAIT...
DID YOU
TWO-

COME ON,
ERIC. LET'S GO
UPSTAIRS.

MOMENTS LATER...

ERIC, THERE'S
SOMETHING I NEED
TO TELL YOU.

I'VE GOT
SOMETHING
TO TELL YOU
TOO.

YOU DO
TOO?

I REALLY
NEED YOU TO
KNOW-



A woman with voluminous, wavy blonde hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a teal-colored bikini top with thin, crisscrossing straps. Her eyes are wide open and her mouth is agape in a surprised or shocked expression. She has her hands on her hips. The background consists of vertical grey and white stripes.

...THAT THIS IS
BIGGER THAN
EITHER OF US
IMAGINED!
CHUCKLE

ERIC!



AND IT GOT
SO HARD
WHEN I SAW
YOU IN THAT,
BABE.

DON'T
WORRY...I'LL
TAKE IT NICE
AND SLOW.

EWV!

HUH?





EW, EW,
EWWWW!

PUT
THAT *THING*
AWAY!

I MEAN
IT!

I DON'T
WANT TO
SEE YOUR...
PENIS!

YOU...
WHAT? YOU'RE
SERIOUS?
BUT-

HA, HA,
VERY
FUNNY.



I'M *NOT*
ATTRACTED TO
YOU!



WHAT?
EARLIER YOU
SAID YOU
COULDN'T
WAIT TO-

THE
GAME!

WHATEVER
THE GAME DID
ON THE LAST
ROUND STUCK,
ERIC.

I'M...
ONLY
ATTRACTED
TO *WOMEN*
NOW.

WHAT!?

TO BE CONTINUED...

ARE YOU
SURE IT'S NOT
JUST *THIS* BODY
YOU DON'T
LIKE?

MAYBE YOU'D
MY ORIGINAL-

I'M
SORRY, IT'S
ALL MEN.
I... I
DON'T...



WHY WOULD THE
GAME MAKE YOU A
LESBIAN?

IT SAID
EXPLORE, NOT
FORGET ABOUT
MEN!

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
TO TELL
YOU.

THERE'S
ONLY **ONE**
ROUND LEFT,
SIMONE!

WHAT
IF—

ERIC...

I WANT TO
TALK ABOUT
ALL THIS,
BUT...

...COULD
YOU PLEASE
PUT THAT *THING*
AWAY?

I CAN'T
THINK WITH
THAT-



SHIT,
RIGHT.

I'M
SORRY,
JUST LET ME
GET THIS
ON...

THANK
YOU. THEN WE
CAN TALK
ABOUT... WHAT
THIS MEANS
FOR US.

EARLIER...

WAIT...
DID YOU
TWO-

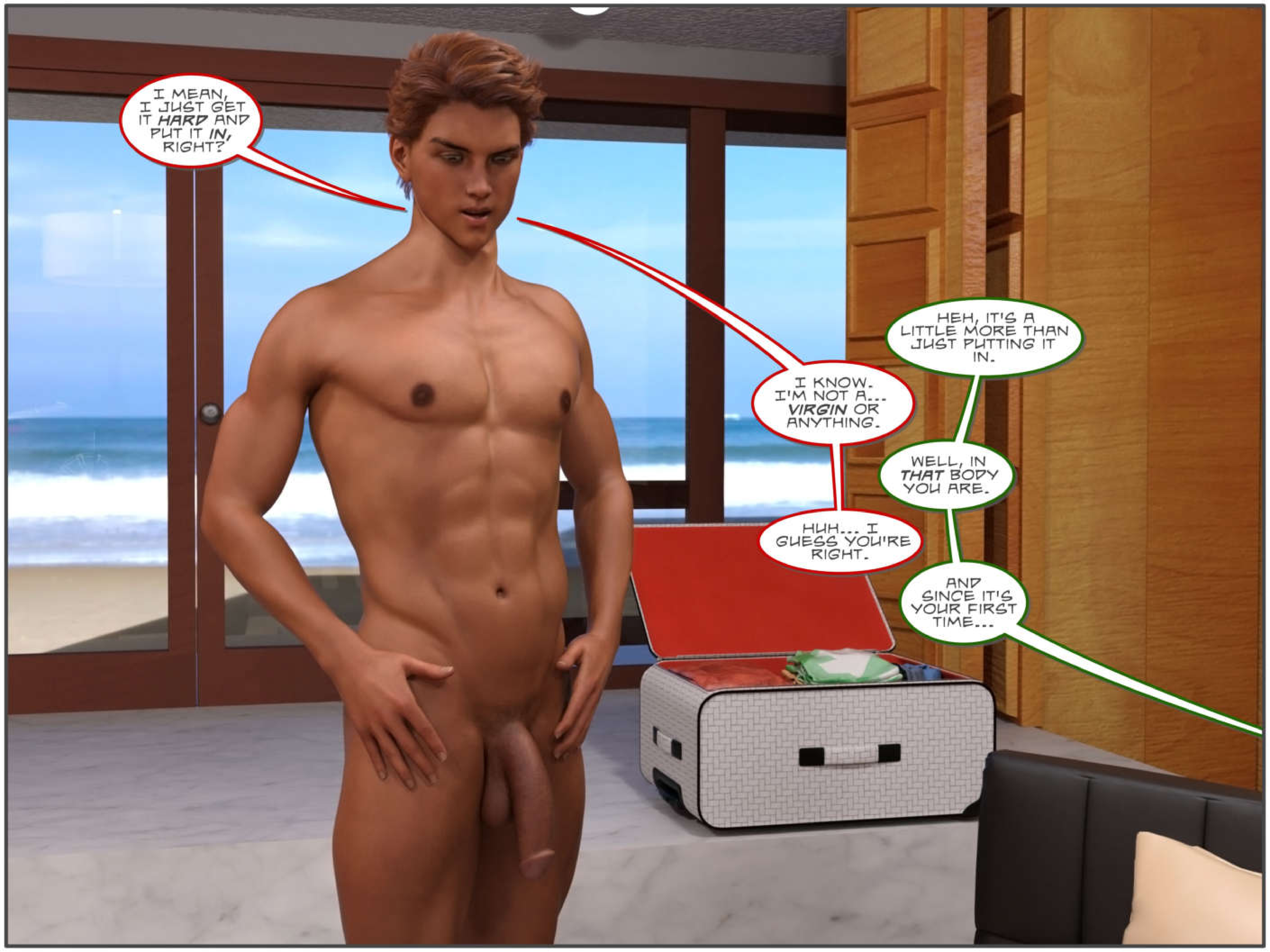
COME ON,
ERIC. LET'S GO
UPSTAIRS.

SO,
YOU'RE
BISEXUAL
NOW?

WHO SAID
I WASN'T
BEFORE?

DO YOU EVEN
KNOW HOW TO USE
THAT THING?





I MEAN,
I JUST GET
IT **HARD** AND
PUT IT **IN**,
RIGHT?

I KNOW.
I'M NOT A...
VIRGIN OR
ANYTHING.

HUH... I
GUESS YOU'RE
RIGHT.

HEH, IT'S A
LITTLE MORE THAN
JUST PUTTING IT
IN.

WELL, IN
THAT BODY
YOU ARE.

AND
SINCE IT'S
YOUR FIRST
TIME...



...IT ONLY
SEEMS RIGHT
TO START OFF
WITH A NICE
BLOWJOB.
GIGGLE

WHOA, REALLY?
EVEN AFTER
EVERYTHING-

YOU'VE
BEEN A
REAL PAIN IN
THE ASS
TODAY...

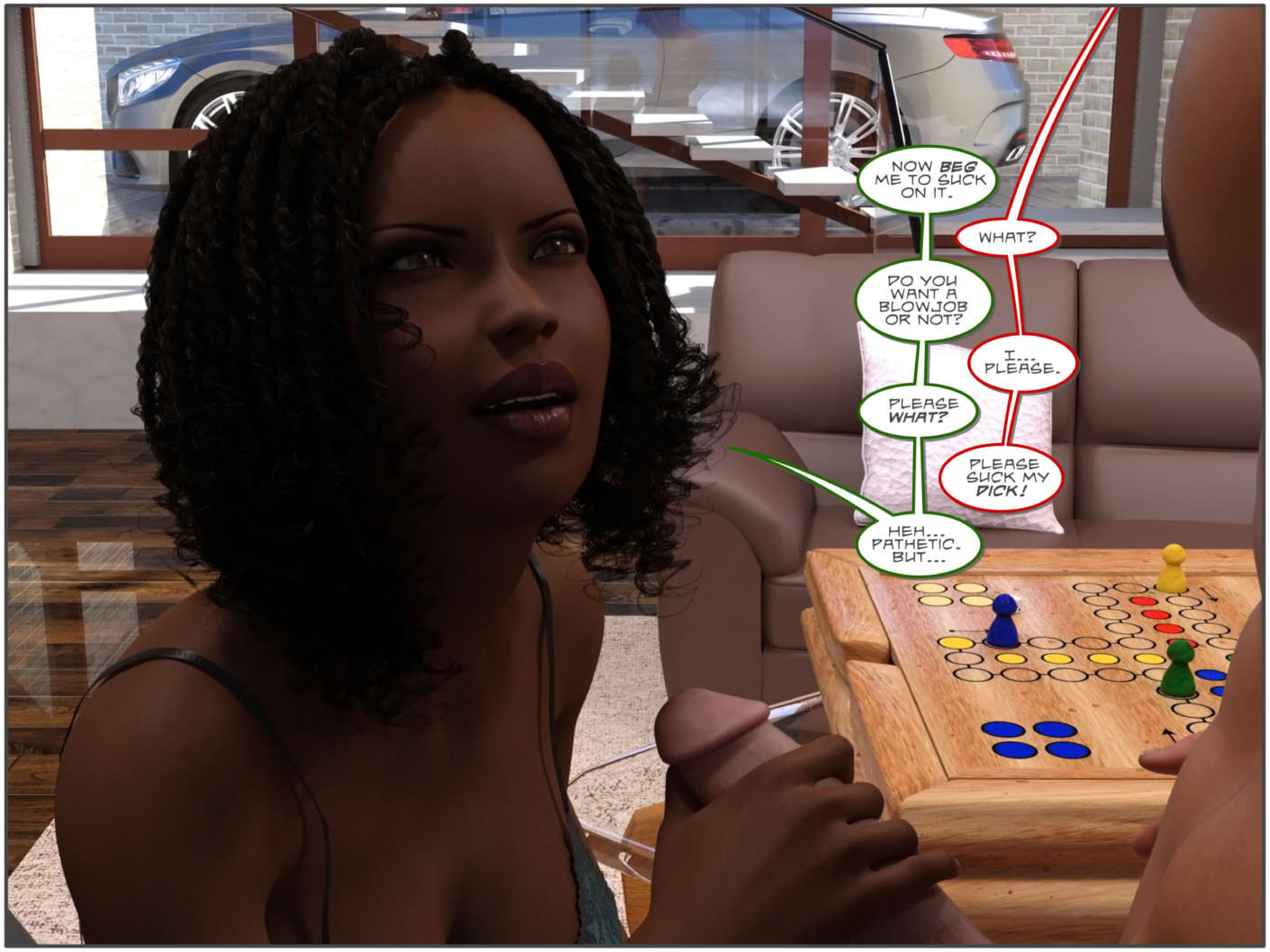
...BUT
I'M SO
HORNY I
DON'T
CARE!



OH,
FUUUUUUUCK.

TELL ME
HOW IT FEELS
TO HAVE A
WOMAN STROKE
YOUR COCK.

SO...
GOOÖ.



NOW *BEG*
ME TO SUCK
ON IT.

WHAT?

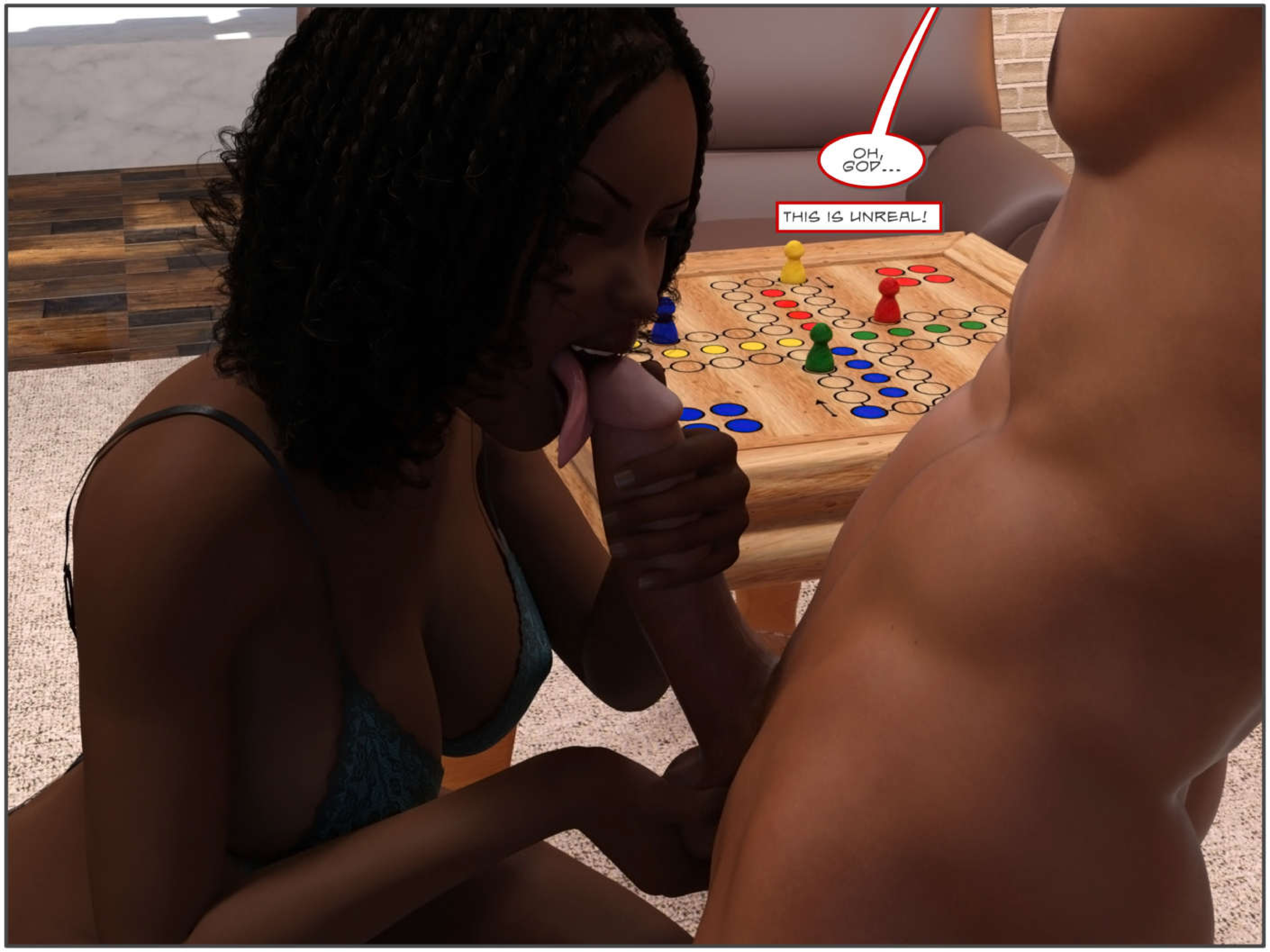
DO YOU
WANT A
BLOWJOB
OR NOT?

I...
PLEASE.

PLEASE
WHAT?

PLEASE
SUCK MY
DICK!

HEH...
PATHETIC.
BUT...



OH,
GOD...

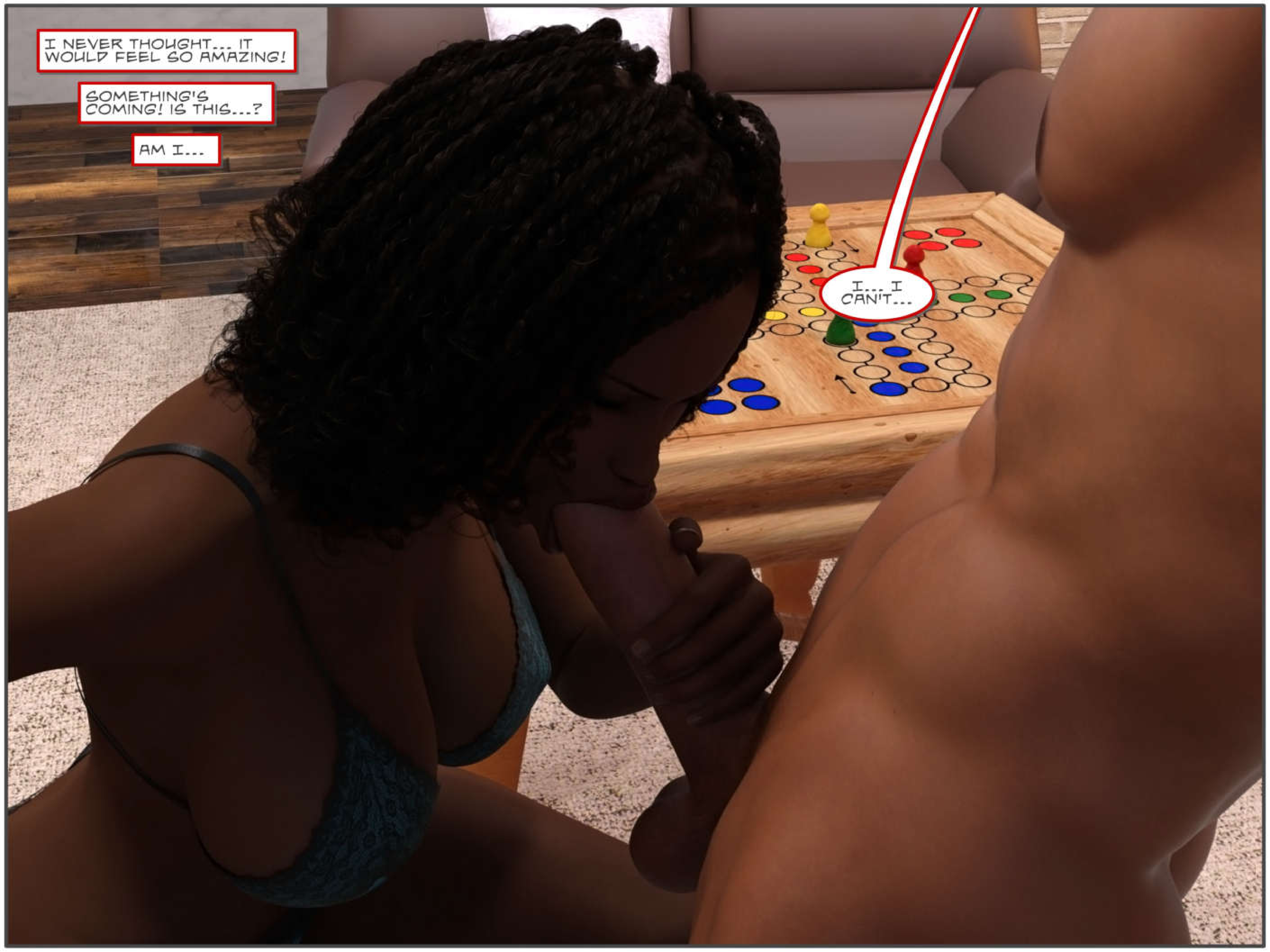
THIS IS UNREAL!

I NEVER THOUGHT... IT
WOULD FEEL SO AMAZING!

SOMETHING'S
COMING! IS THIS...?

AM I...

I... I
CAN'T...



I AM!

UUUUUUUUUU!!!

WHOA! SO MUCH!



I'M *SO*
SORRY!

THAT... THAT
WAS WAY MORE
INTENSE THAN I
THOUGHT IT'D
BE.

MY
WHOLE... PENIS
JUST... FELT
SO...

MY, HOW
THE MIGHTY
HAVE
FALLEN.

ONE
BLOWJOB, AND
YOU CAN'T PUT
TOGETHER A WHOLE
SENTENCE.
GIGGLE

AND DON'T
WORRY...

A woman with dark skin and curly hair, wearing a teal and black bikini, is kneeling on a light-colored carpet. She is positioned next to a wooden Connect Four board with a glass top. The board has several colored discs (yellow, blue, red, green) placed in it. A large, out-of-focus hand is visible on the right side of the frame, reaching towards the board. In the background, there is a modern interior with a large window showing a car outside.

...IT'S NOT
THE FIRST TIME
I'VE HAD A GUY
CUM EARLY.

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

WHAT
DOES IT
LOOK LIKE?
IT'S MY
TURN.

B-BUT...
AREN'T WE
GOING
TO...

WOW. YOU'VE
REALLY GONE
FROM **BOSS BITCH**
TO **WHINY BITCH**,
HAVEN'T YOU?

BESIDES,
THERE'S NOTHING
WE CAN DO WITH THAT
LIMP NOODLE RIGHT
NOW ANYWAY.
GIGGLE

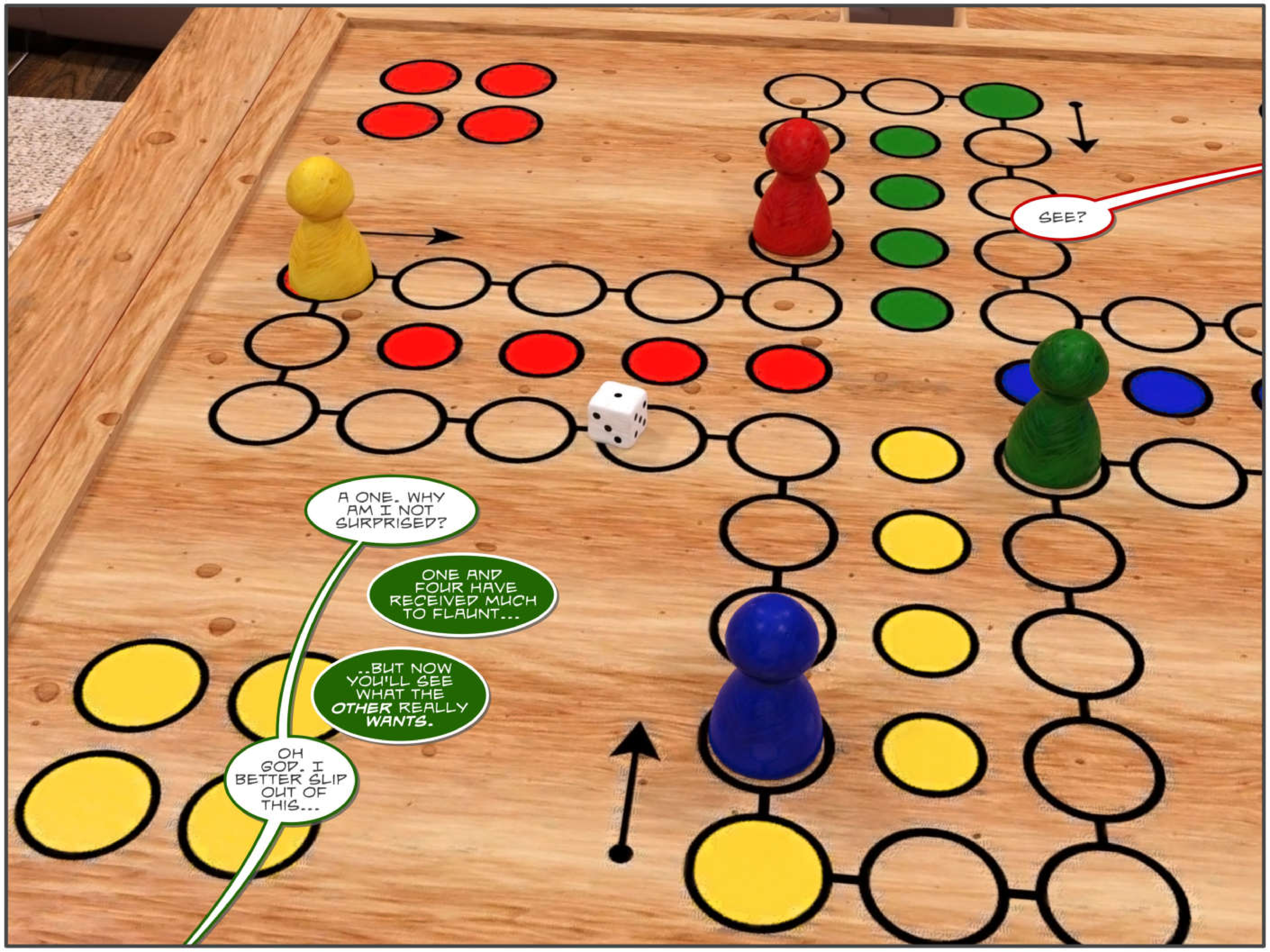


I FEEL
THIS ROLL OF
YOURS WILL
HELP WITH
THAT.

OH?
SOMETHING
YOU WANT TO
LET ME IN
ON?

JUST ROLL
THE DIE.

OKAY...



SEE?

A ONE. WHY
AM I NOT
SURPRISED?

ONE AND
FOUR HAVE
RECEIVED MUCH
TO FLAUNT...

...BUT NOW
YOU'LL SEE
WHAT THE
OTHER REALLY
WANTS.

OH
GOD. I
BETTER SLIP
OUT OF
THIS...



...BECAUSE I
IMAGINE MY TITS
ARE ABOUT TO
BALLOON.

YOU'D BE
SURPRISED.



WHOA! ARE
THEY ACTUALLY
GETTING...
SMALLER?

THOSE
MAY BE...



AND
LONGER?

...BUT MY
CÔCK IS ONLY
GETTING
BIGGER!



OH YEAH.
YOU MUST LIKE
IT LONG AND
THICK.

MAYBE.
GIGGLE



AND WHAT?
I'M JUST A
LITTLE MORE
PETITE?

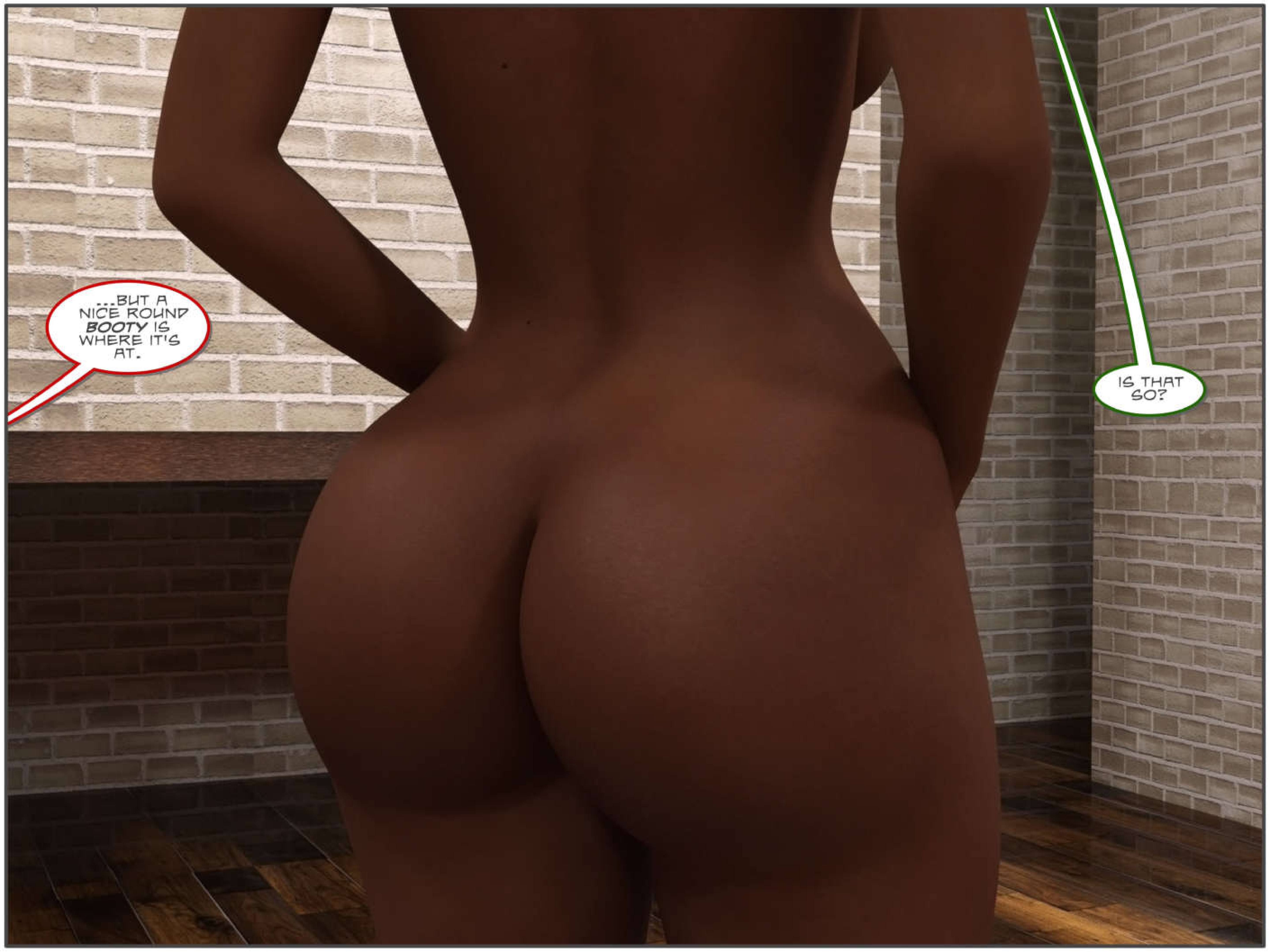
WELL, I'M
NOT ONE FOR BIG
BREASTS.



WOW, THAT'S
ACTUALLY VERY
REFRESHING.

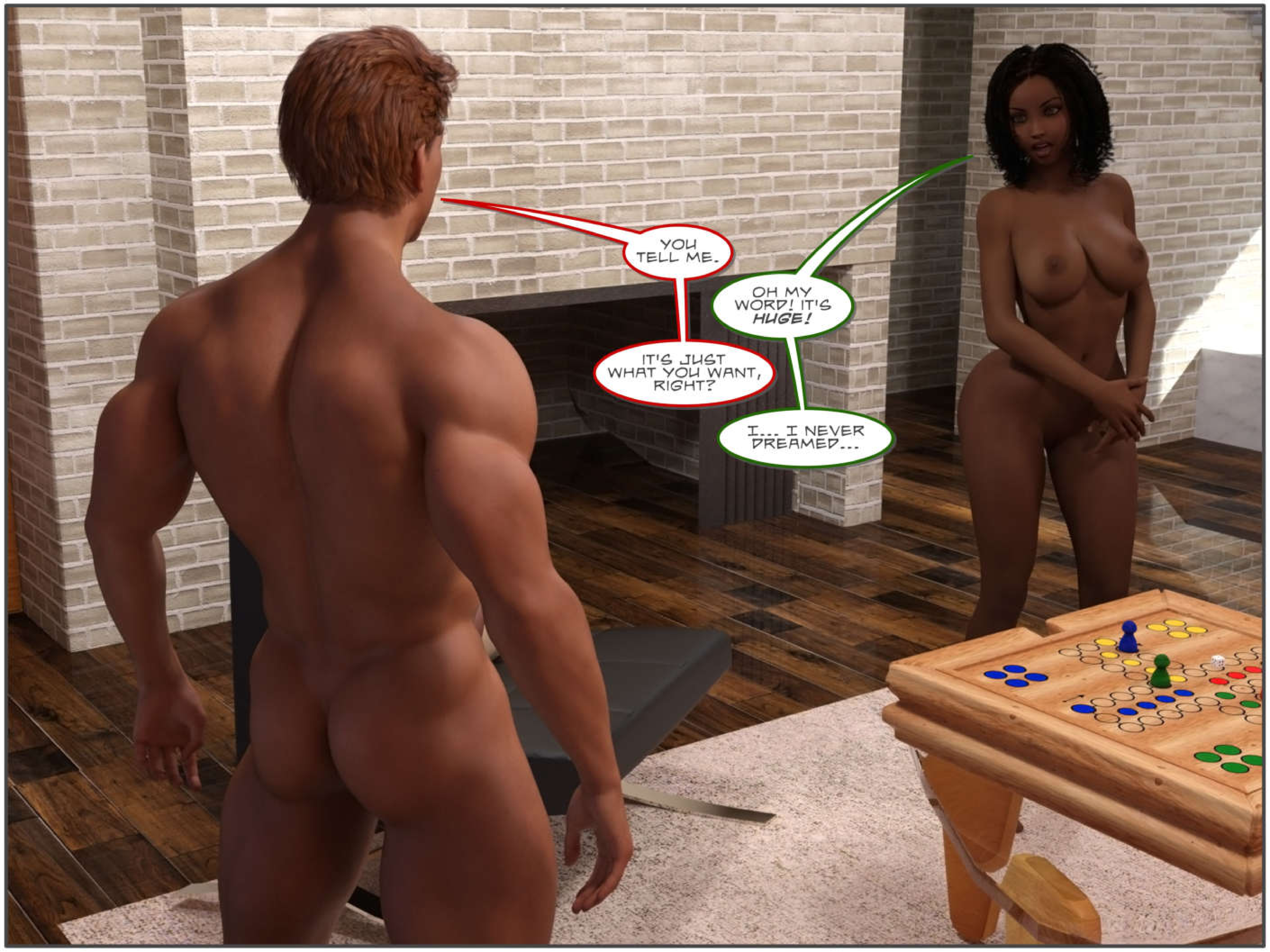
RIGHT? HUGE TITS
ARE OVERRATED...

TO BE CONTINUED...

A comic book panel featuring a close-up, rear view of a person with dark skin and very large, rounded buttocks. The person is standing against a light-colored brick wall. The floor is made of dark wooden planks. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left with a red border and one on the right with a green border.

...BUT A
NICE ROUND
BOOTY IS
WHERE IT'S
AT.

IS THAT
SO?

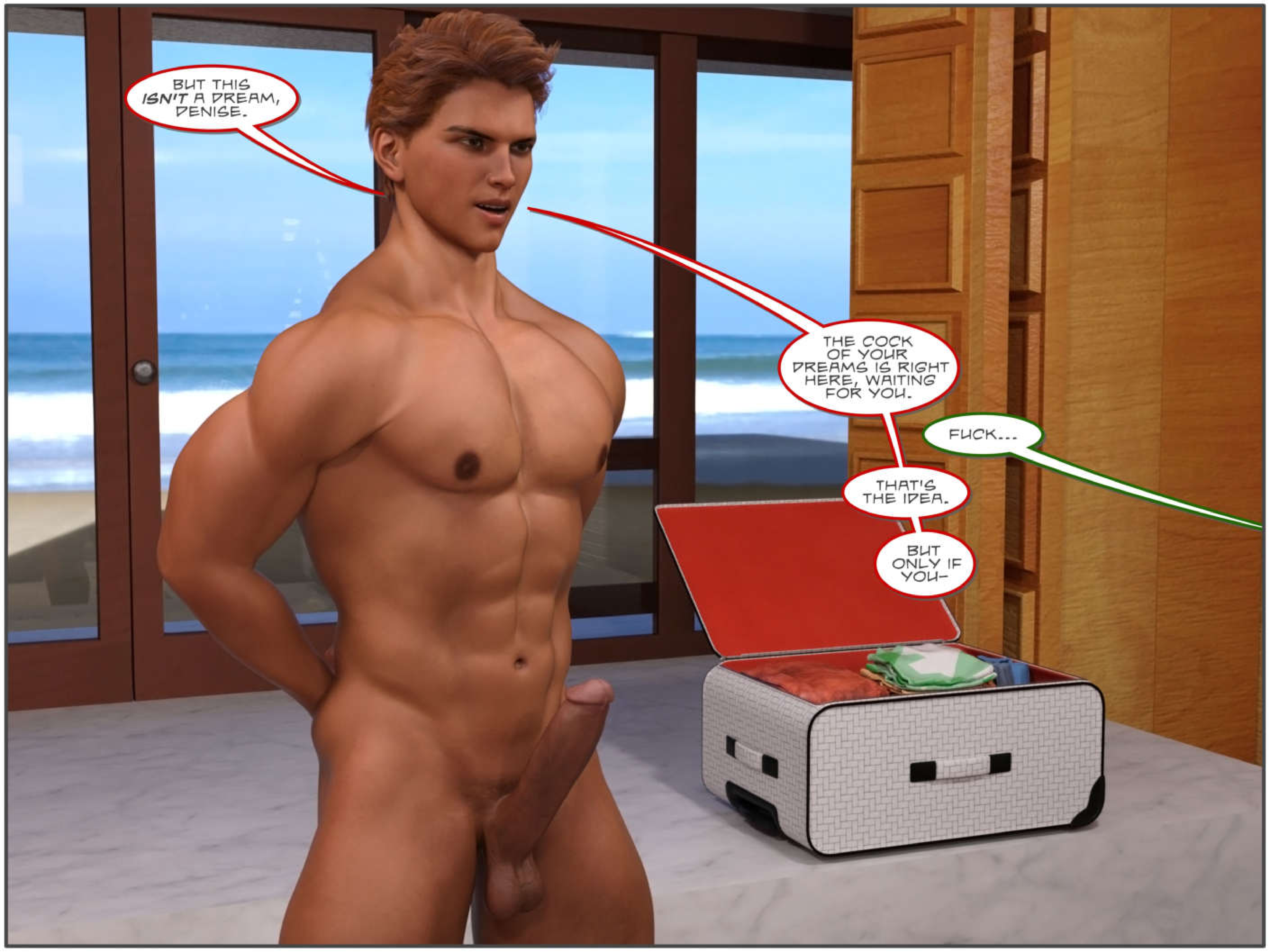


YOU
TELL ME.

OH MY
WORD! IT'S
HUGE!

IT'S JUST
WHAT YOU WANT,
RIGHT?

I... I NEVER
DREAMED...



BUT THIS
ISN'T A DREAM,
DENISE.

THE COCK
OF YOUR
DREAMS IS RIGHT
HERE, WAITING
FOR YOU.

FUCK...

THAT'S
THE IDEA.

BUT ONLY IF
YOU-



STOP
TALKING.

WHAT? YOU
DON'T-

I SAID *STOP*
TALKING.

IF YOU WANT
TO SEE HOW
GOOD I CAN MAKE
THAT COCK
FEEL...

...THEN YOU
NEED TO *SHUT UP*
AND GET ON THAT
COUCH.

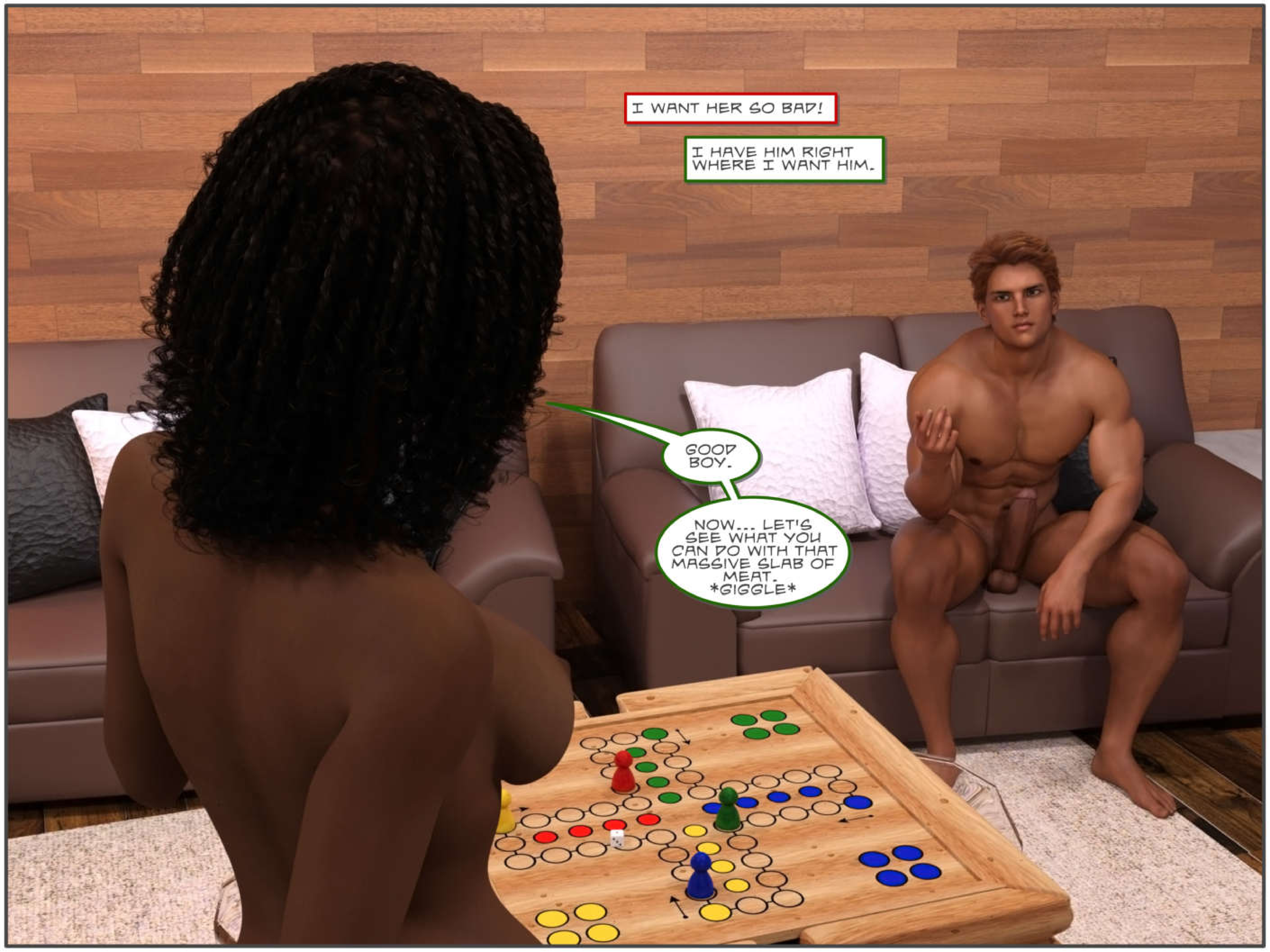
FUCK, THIS IS
SUCH A TURN-ON!

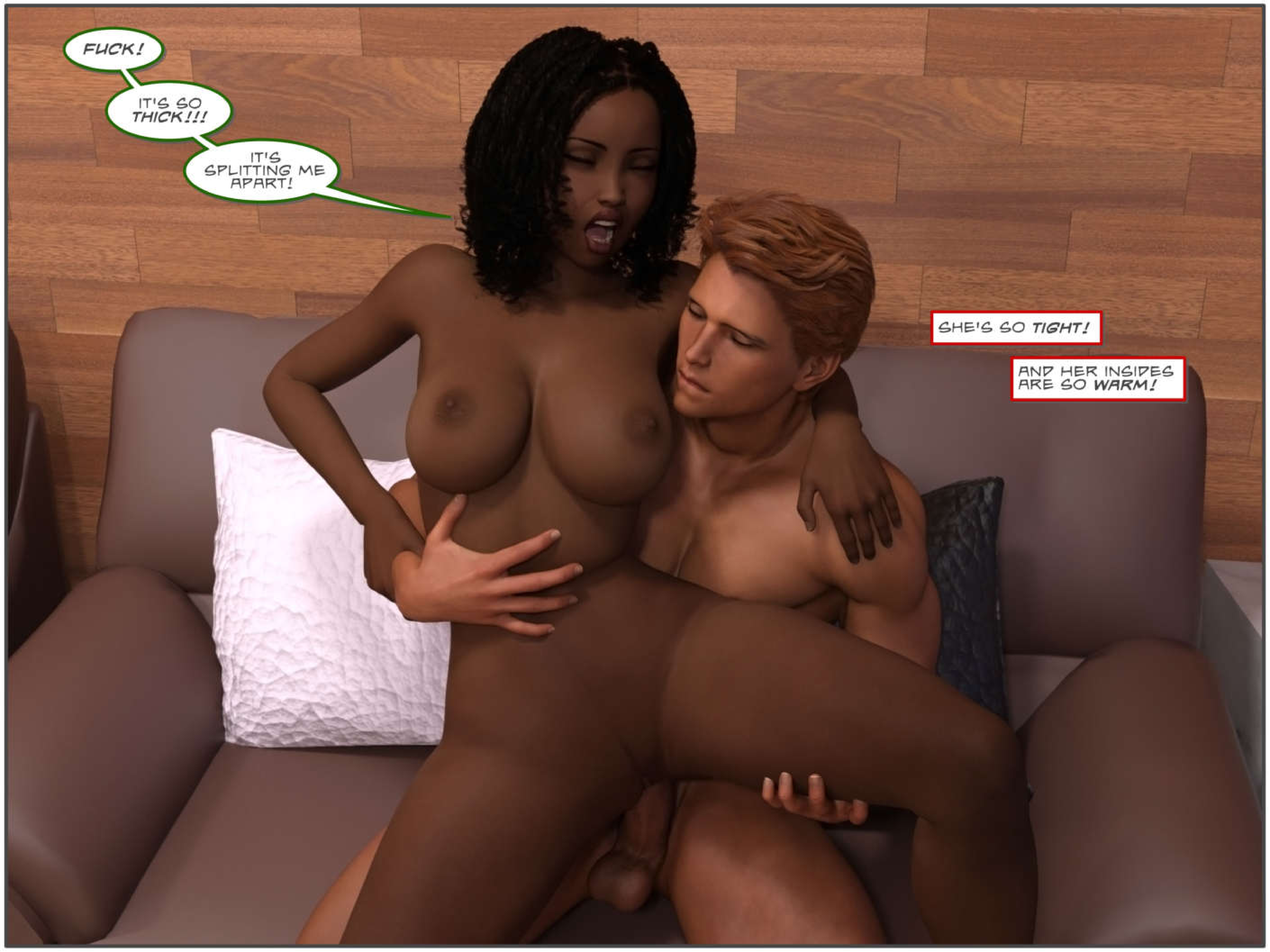
I WANT HER SO BAD!

I HAVE HIM RIGHT
WHERE I WANT HIM.

GOOD
BOY.

NOW... LET'S
SEE WHAT YOU
CAN DO WITH THAT
MASSIVE SLAB OF
MEAT.
GIGGLE





FUCK!

IT'S SO
THICK!!!

IT'S
SPLITTING ME
APART!

SHE'S SO TIGHT!

AND HER INSIDES
ARE SO WARM!



FUCK ME,
NINA!

FUCK ME
WITH THAT
COCK!

HARDER!!!

I LOVE HOW
SHE'S GRINDING
HER ASS INTO ME!



DEEPER!

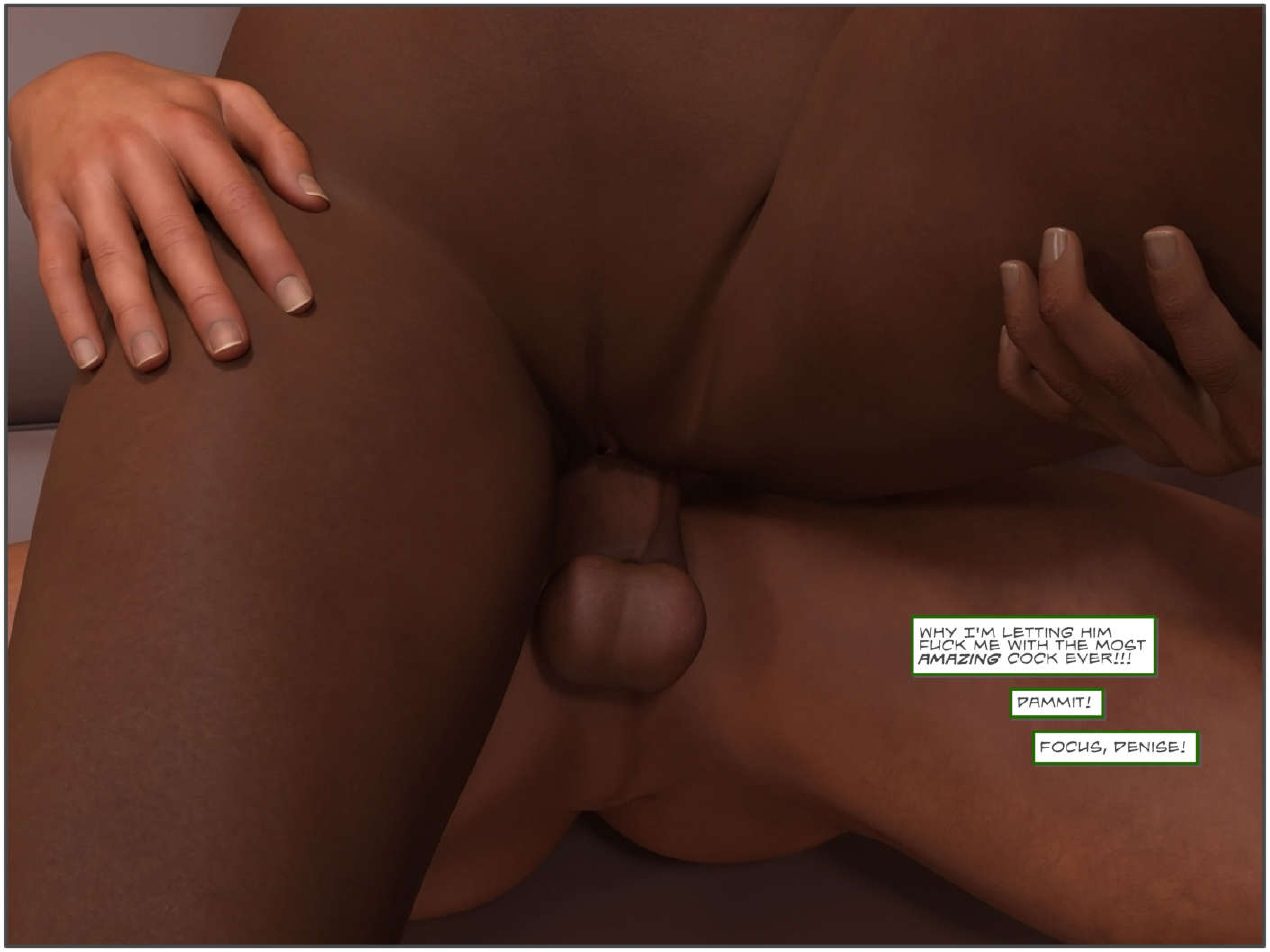
HARDER!

OH,
FUUUUCK!!!

I'M IN HEAVEN, BUT...

I CAN'T FORGET...

WHY...



WHY I'M LETTING HIM
FUCK ME WITH THE MOST
AMAZING COCK EVER!!!

DAMMIT!

FOCUS, DENISE!

WHAT!?

I WANT
YOU TO FILL ME
UP WITH THE
SLOPPIEST
CREAMPIE
EVER!

BUT I WANT
MORE!

YOUR
COCK IS
FILLING ME UP,
NINA!



YOU
WANT TO,
DON'T
YOU?

YOU WANT TO
DRAIN YOUR
BALLS DEEP IN
MY **PUSSY**?

I... YES!



THEN
ADMIT IT!

FUCK!

ADMIT THE GAME
IS *RIGGED* IN YOUR
FAVOR!

DO THAT...
AND YOU CAN
FILL THIS *PUSSY*
UP WITH ALL THE
CUM YOU'VE
GOT!

GODDAMN!



I-I-

I CAN'T...

ADMIT IT!
DO IT AND FILL
ME UP!

MEANWHILE...

...BUT IF WE KEEP ON PLAYING, THINGS COULD GET WORSE.

BUT... MAYBE WITH TIME...

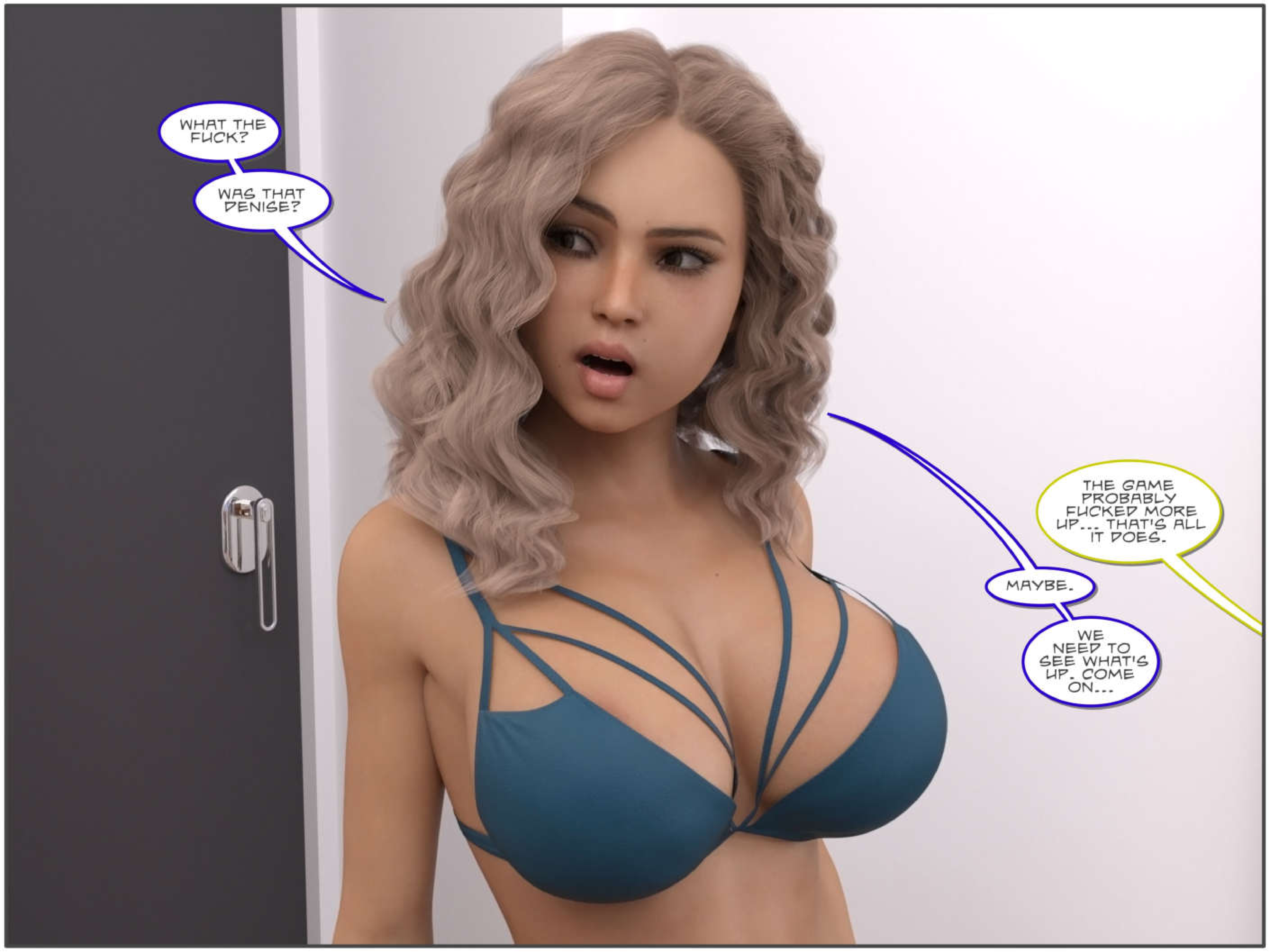
THAT DOESN'T MATTER IF STOPPING NOW MEANS I'M ONLY INTO *GIRLS*.

I TOLD YOU. I *DON'T* FIND YOU ATTRACTIVE. AT ALL.

I WON'T BE ABLE TO JUST SWALLOW ALL THIS-

I KNEW IT!!!





WHAT THE
FUCK?

WAS THAT
DENISE?

THE GAME
PROBABLY
FUCKED MORE
UP... THAT'S ALL
IT DOES.

MAYBE.

WE
NEED TO
SEE WHAT'S
UP. COME
ON...



WHAT'S
WITH ALL THE
YELLING?

AND WHY
ARE YOU TWO
NAKED?



THIS PIECE OF SHIT *ADMITTED*
THE GAME IS
RIGGED IN THEIR
FAVOR!

WHAT?
REALLY?

I... I
WANTED TO
CLIM *INSIDE*
HER, SO I SAID
WHAT I HAD
TO.

THE
GAME'S
NOT-

BULLSHIT!

YOU
TOLD THE
FUCKING
TRUTH, AND
YOU KNOW
IT!

WE WENT
THROUGH THIS.
WHY WOULD I
GIVE UP *THAT*
BODY TO BE A
FUCKING
*GU*Y?

I-I
DON'T... YOU
DID IT TO
COVER YOUR
TRACKS!

YOU'RE
JUST-

DENISE?



DID YOU
REALLY HAVE SEX
WITH MY SISTER...
BROTHER?
WHATEVER THEY
ARE?

I... I
NEEDED TO
KNOW IF
THEY WERE
TRICKING
US.

SO YOU
FUCKED
THEM? AND
THEY... CAME
IN YOU?

JUST SO I
COULD... AND
THEY *ADMITTED*
IT!

YOU BELIEVE
ME, DON'T YOU?
THEY'RE TOTALLY
GAMING ALL OF
US!

YOU
WANT MORE
PROOF?
FINE.

SEE? A
SIX. NOT A
ONE.

WE DON'T
KNOW THAT
THE NUMBERS
MEAN
ANYTHING.

WELL,
THEN-

AN ASPECT OF
YOU LINGERS
WITH YOUR LAST
LOVER...

...WHICH
GIVES THEM A
NEW *FORM* TO
HAVE AND
DISCOVER.

LAST
LOVER?

TO BE CONTINUED...

JESUS
CHRIST,
DENISE!

WHAT?

DON'T YOU
GET IT? A *PIECE*
OF HIM IS... *IN*
YOU!

NO...
THAT CAN'T
BE...

WHAT
ELSE
COULD IT
BE?





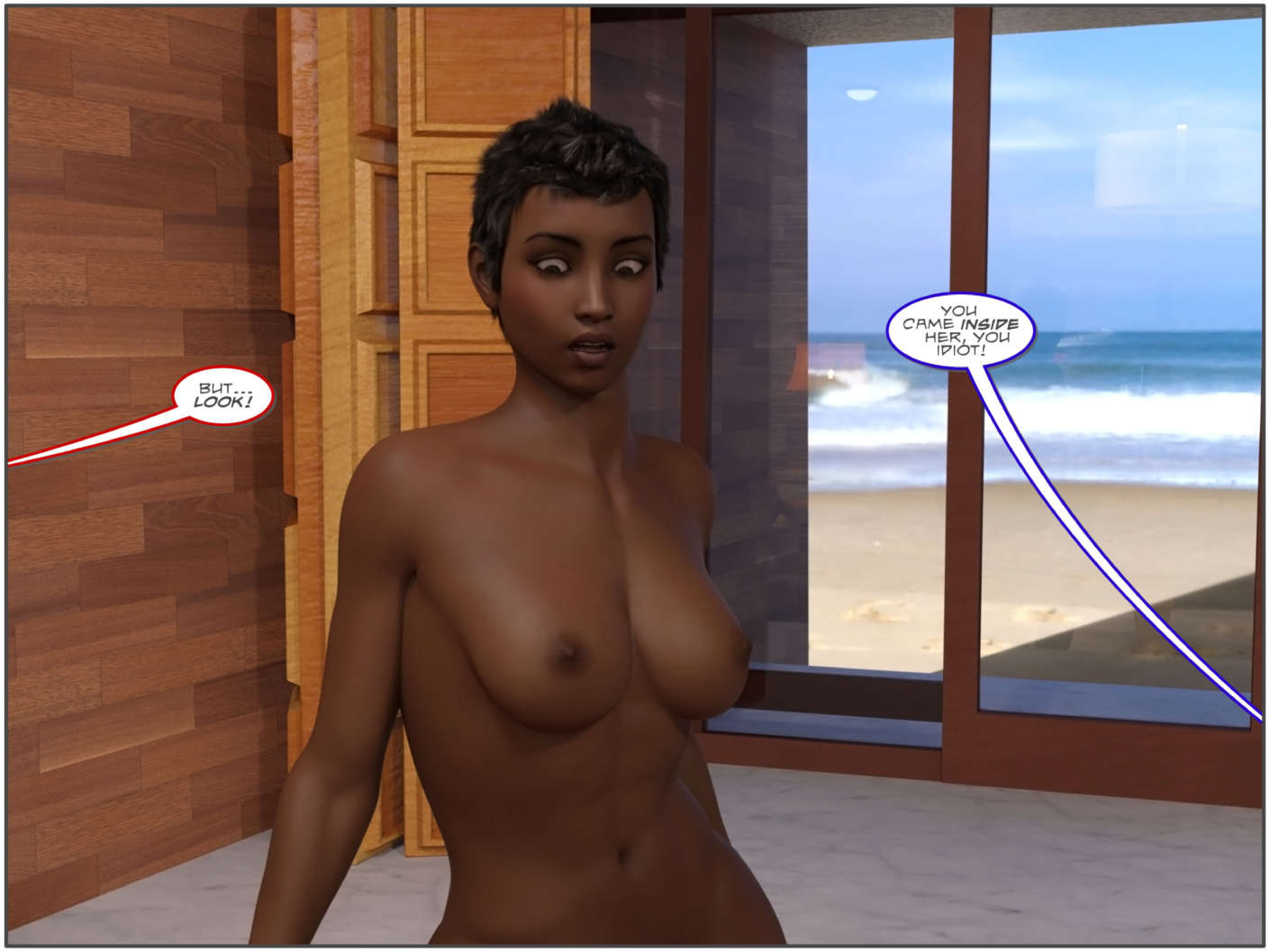
NO... THE GAME
WOULDN'T...

WHY
NOT?



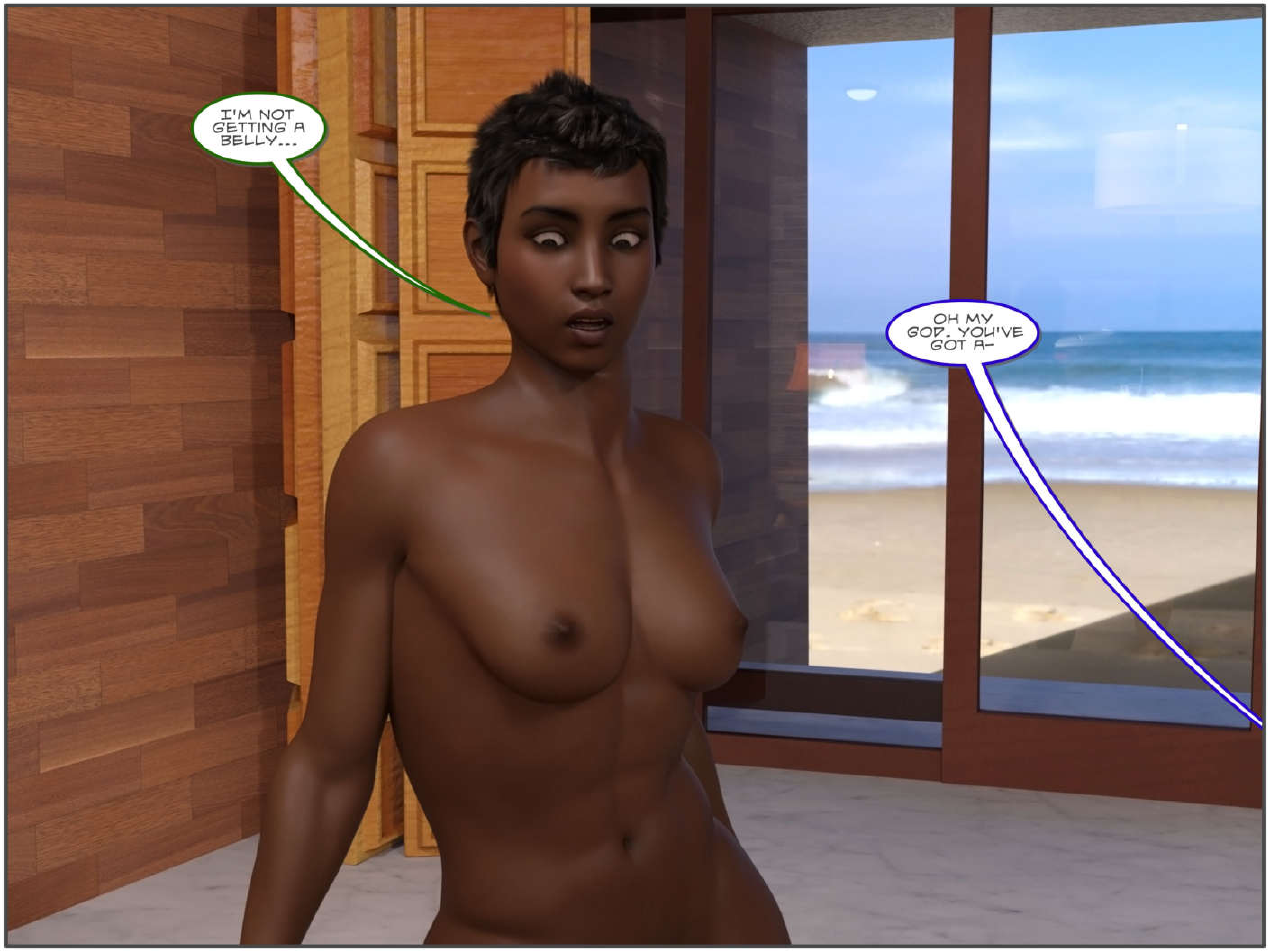
I'M **NOT**
GONNA BE
PREGNANT!

WAIT,
WHAT?



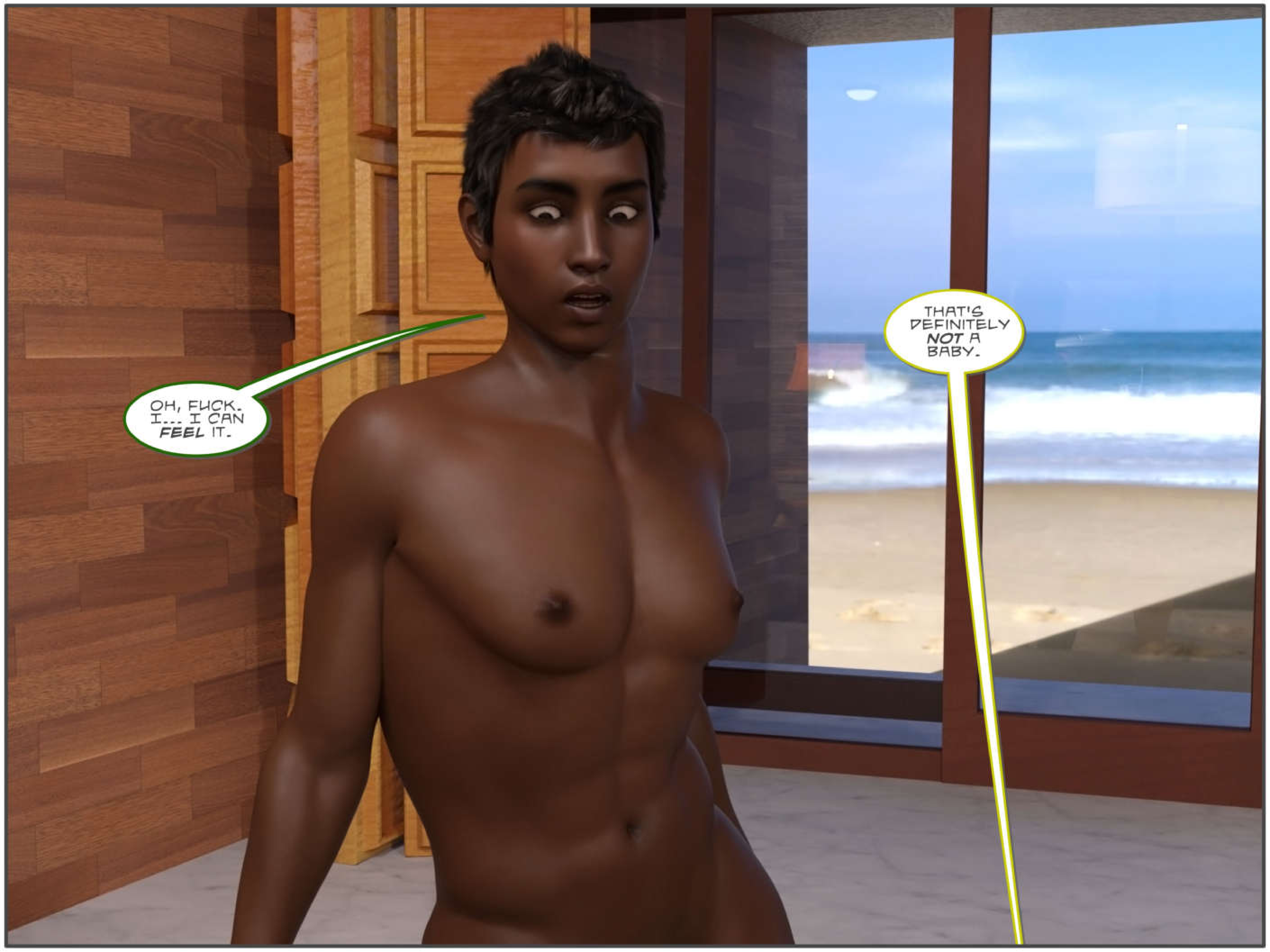
BUT...
LOOK!

YOU
CAME *INSIDE*
HER, YOU
IDIOT!



I'M NOT
GETTING A
BELLY...

OH MY
GOD. YOU'VE
GOT A-



OH, FUCK.
I... I CAN
FEEL IT.

THAT'S
DEFINITELY
NOT A
BABY.



AND I CAN
SEE IT.

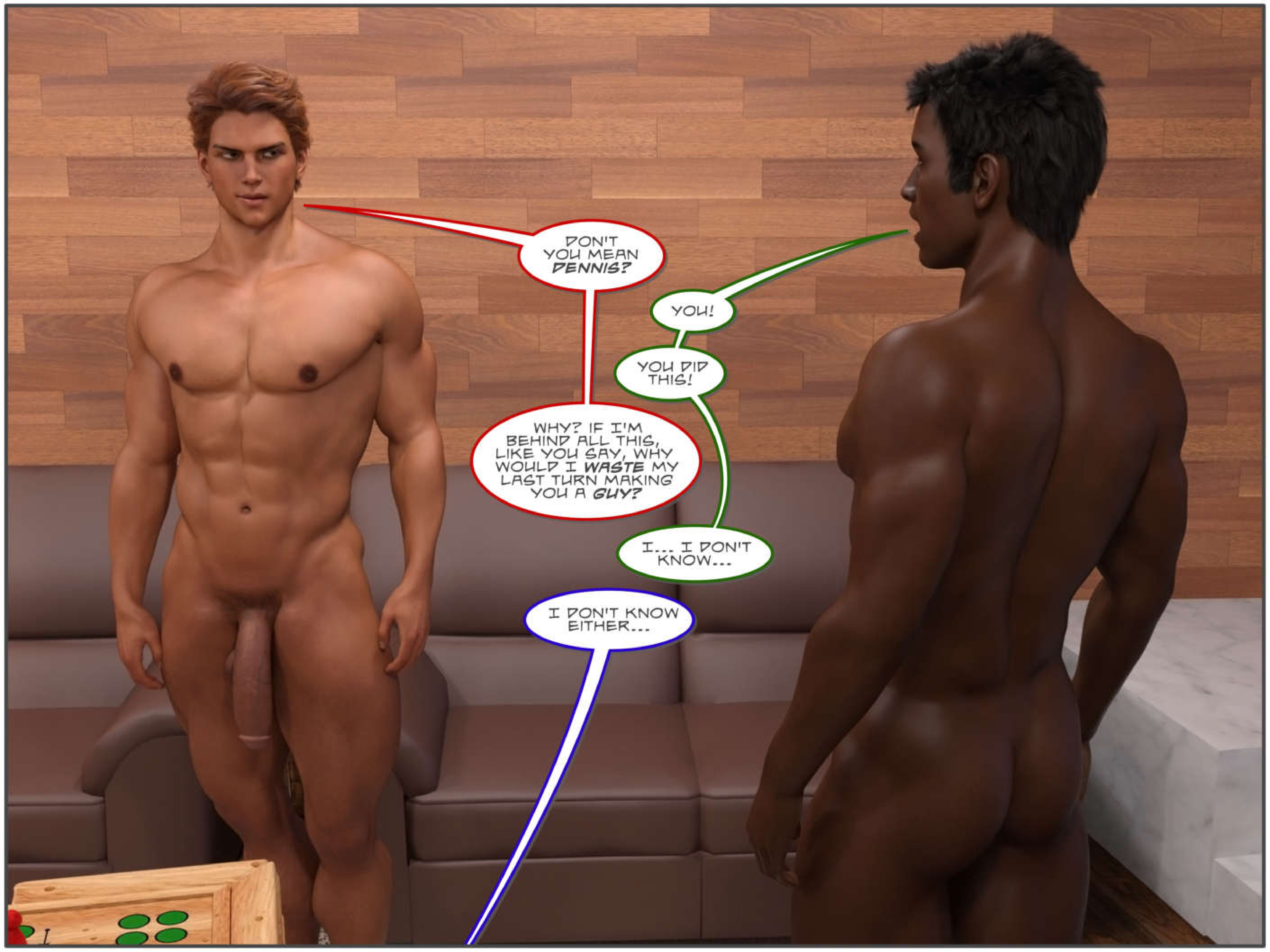
SIMONE?
DO... DO I
HAVE A...



HEH, I'D SAY
THAT'S A YES.
CHUCKLE

...A DICK!?

OH,
DENISE...



DON'T
YOU MEAN
DENNIS?

YOU!

YOU DID
THIS!

WHY? IF I'M
BEHIND ALL THIS,
LIKE YOU SAY, WHY
WOULD I *WASTE* MY
LAST TURN MAKING
YOU A *GU*Y?

I... I DON'T
KNOW...

I DON'T KNOW
EITHER...



...BUT CAN WE
TALK ABOUT THIS
AFTER YOU TWO
PUT ON SOME
SHORTS?

I'M SICK OF
SEEING *COCKS*
EVERYWHERE!

SORRY!

FINE,
PRUDE.

A SHORT TIME LATER...

HOW DO
YOU DEAL WITH
ALL THIS
CRAMMED IN
YOUR SHORTS,
ERIC?

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
TO TELL
YOU.

BEFORE THIS, I
HAD A REASONABLY
AVERAGE DICK, SO I'M
DEALING WITH ALL THAT
GIRTH-

HEY,
COME
ON!





LET'S NOT
TALK ABOUT
DICKS
EITHER!

SORRY, I
WAS JUST
TRYING TO
ANSWER-

HOLD ON,
WHY ARE YOU
FREAKING OUT
ABOUT... MALE
GENITALS,
SIMONE?

OH, I...
UM...



THE
LAST
CHANGE THE
GAME MADE
KINDA
STUCK.

WHAT? THE
SWAP? BUT
HE'S STILL--

THE...
EXPLORING,
PART.

I'M... I'M
ONLY...

FUCK,
SIMONE.
YOU'RE ONLY
INTO GIRLS
NOW.

YEAH...

THAT'S...



THIS AGAIN?

THAT'S PRECISELY SOMETHING NINA WOULD DO!

YOU JUST WANT TO MAKE HER MISERABLE.

THAT'S WHAT ALL OF THIS HAS BEEN ABOUT!

TRYING TO MESS WITH HER RELATIONSHIP BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT IN ONE!



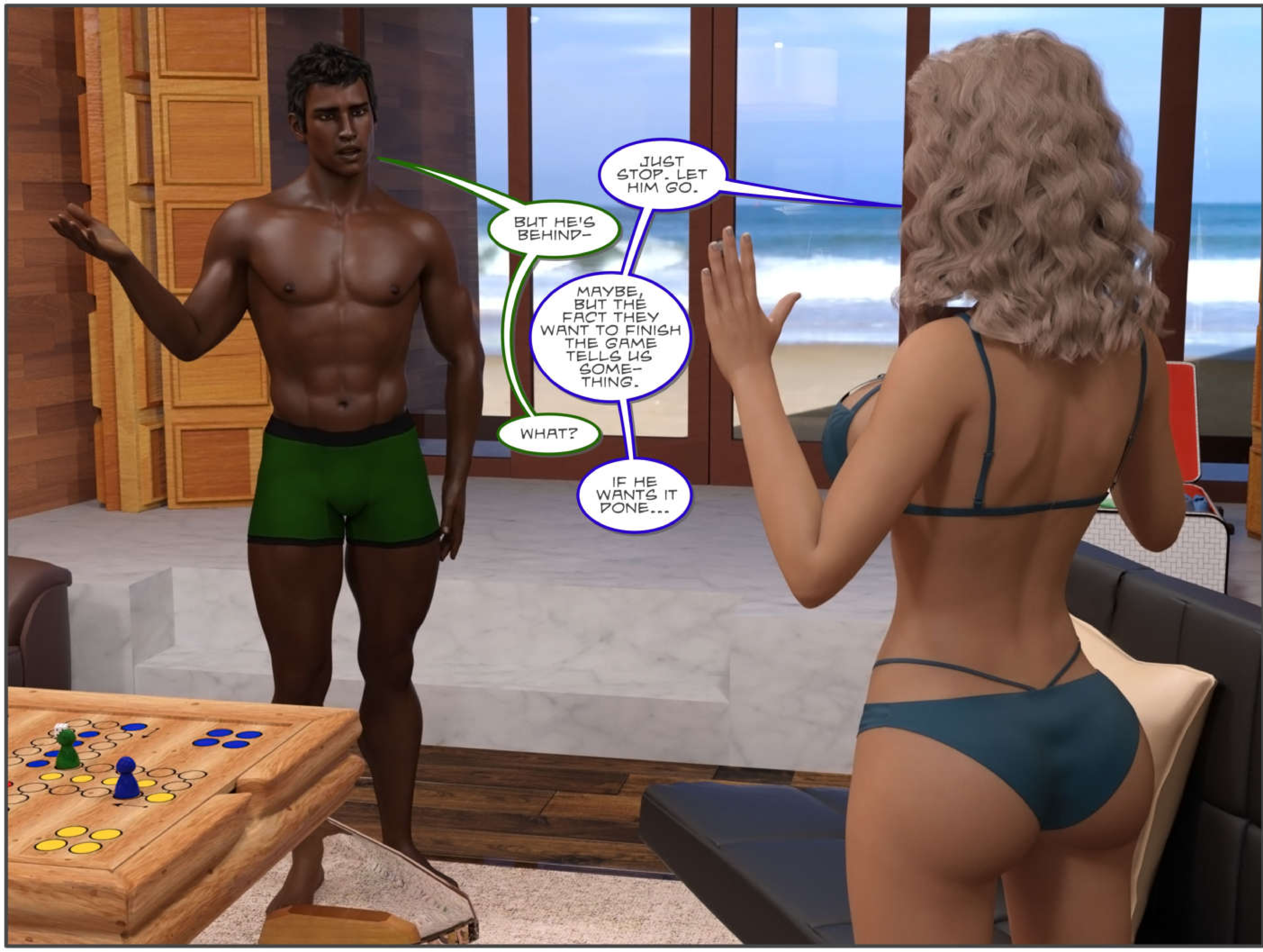
I DON'T
NEED TO SAND
HERE AND TAKE
THIS FROM
YOU.

YOU
THREE HAVE
FUN. COME
GET ME WHEN
YOU'RE
DONE.

THAT
MEANS
NOTHING! YOU
COULD CONTROL
IT FROM UP
THERE!

AND
HOW ARE
WE—

DENNIS!



JUST STOP. LET HIM GO.

BUT HE'S BEHIND-

MAYBE, BUT THE FACT THEY WANT TO FINISH THE GAME TELLS US SOMETHING.

WHAT?

IF HE WANTS IT DONE...



...THEN
EVERYTHING
MUST GO BACK
TO *NORMAL*
WHEN WE
FINISH.

NINA
DOESN'T
WANT TO BE
A MAN.

SO... WE
JUST THROW
CAUTION?

WHAT
OTHER
CHOICE DO
WE HAVE?

OKAY. I
SEE WHAT
YOU'RE
SAYING.



I KNOW YOU CAN'T, BUT JUST TRY TO BE CAREFUL.

GOD KNOWS WHAT ELSE CAN HAPPEN.

WELL, I KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF IT'S SOMETHING **BAD**.

I'M GONNA GO UPSTAIRS AND **BEAT** HIS ASS.

AND YOU'D HAVE MY PERMISSION.
GIGGLE

BUT PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME A MOUSE!



WHY DO WE
EVEN ROLL? IT
SEEMS
COMPLETELY
ARBITRARY
NOW.

YEAH. THIS
GAME MAKES NO
GODDAMN-

STOP
COMPLAINING
AND LISTEN!

A TURN
TOOK AWAY
YOUR DESIRE
FOR MEN...

...REGAIN
IT NOW, BUT
CRANK IT TO
TEN.



YES! YOU
HEAR THAT,
BABE!?

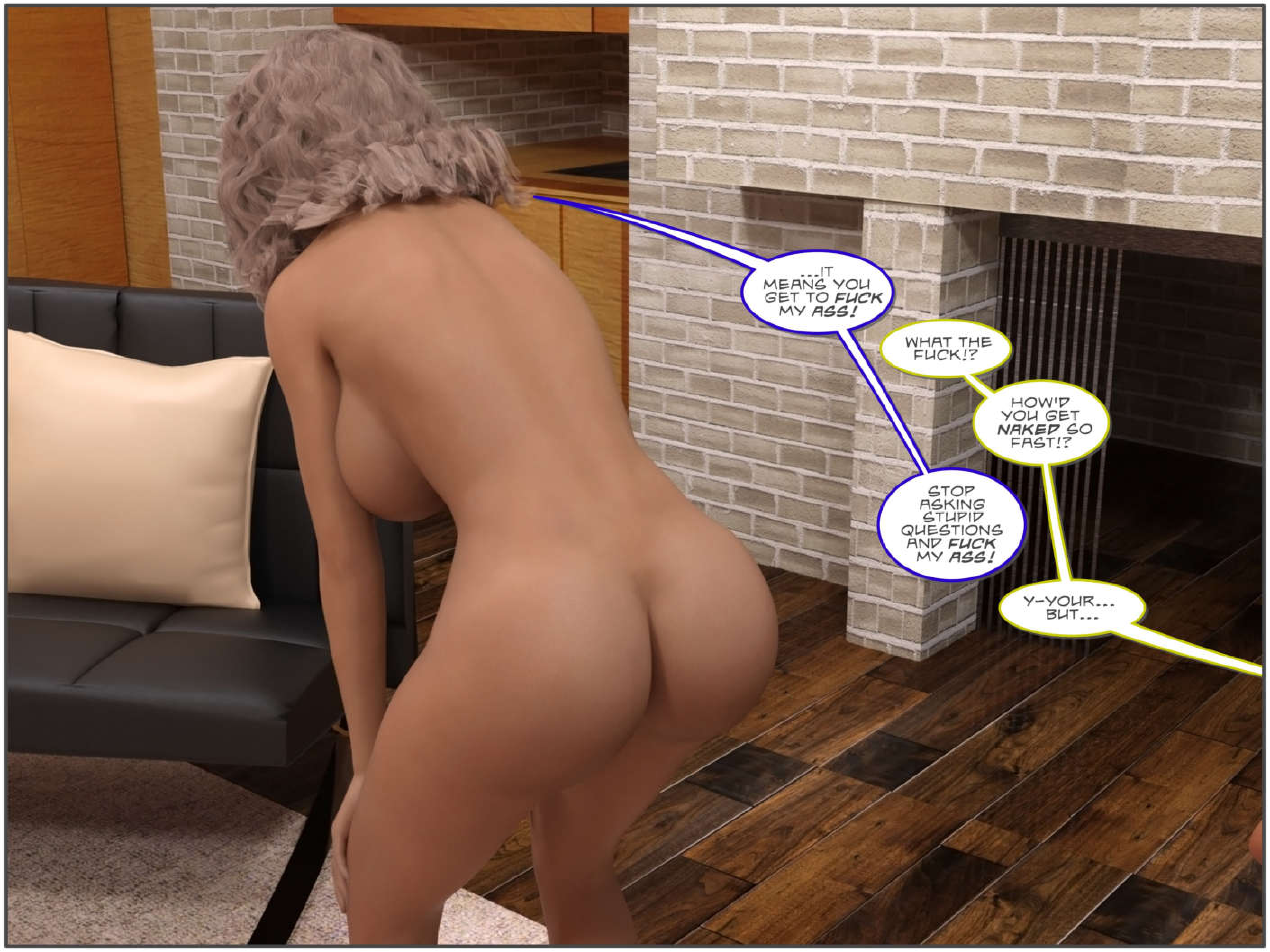
YOU'VE GOT
YOUR ATTRACTION
TO MEN BACK!

OH...
FUCK,
YEAH...

YOU KNOW
WHAT THIS
MEANS?

YES...

TO BE CONTINUED...



...IT
MEANS YOU
GET TO *FUCK*
MY *ASS*!

WHAT THE
FUCK!?

HOW'D
YOU GET
NAKED SO
FAST!?

STOP
ASKING
STUPID
QUESTIONS
AND *FUCK*
MY *ASS*!

Y-YOUR...
BUT...



WHAT
ARE YOU
WAITING
FOR!?

YOU'VE
ALWAYS WANTED
TO DO THIS, AND I
WANT IT SO BAD! I
NEED IT!

I... I
JUST CAN'T
DO IT
WITHOUT-

JUST
SPIT ON IT
AND *SHOVE*
IT IN!



I SHOULD
PROBABLY GIVE
YOU TWO SOME
PRIVACY.

NO! I
WANT
YOU TO
WATCH!

BUT-

DON'T
YOU DARE
LEAVE!



BABE,
YOU
REMEMBER
HOW **BIG**
MY-

ARE YOU
GONNA FUCK
ME OR NOT?

I JUST-

DO YOU
WANT TO FUCK
MY ASS,
DENNIS?



UUUUNNFFF!

FINE! I'LL
DO IT!

HE'S REALLY DOING IT...



GODDAMN!

**IT'S SO
TIGHT!**

**JESUS... YOUR
PUSSY'S SO WET IT'S
FLOWING ALL OVER
MY BALLS!**

**YES!
DEEPER! I
CAN TAKE
IT!**



YES!!!

FUCK
ME...



OH,
YEAH!

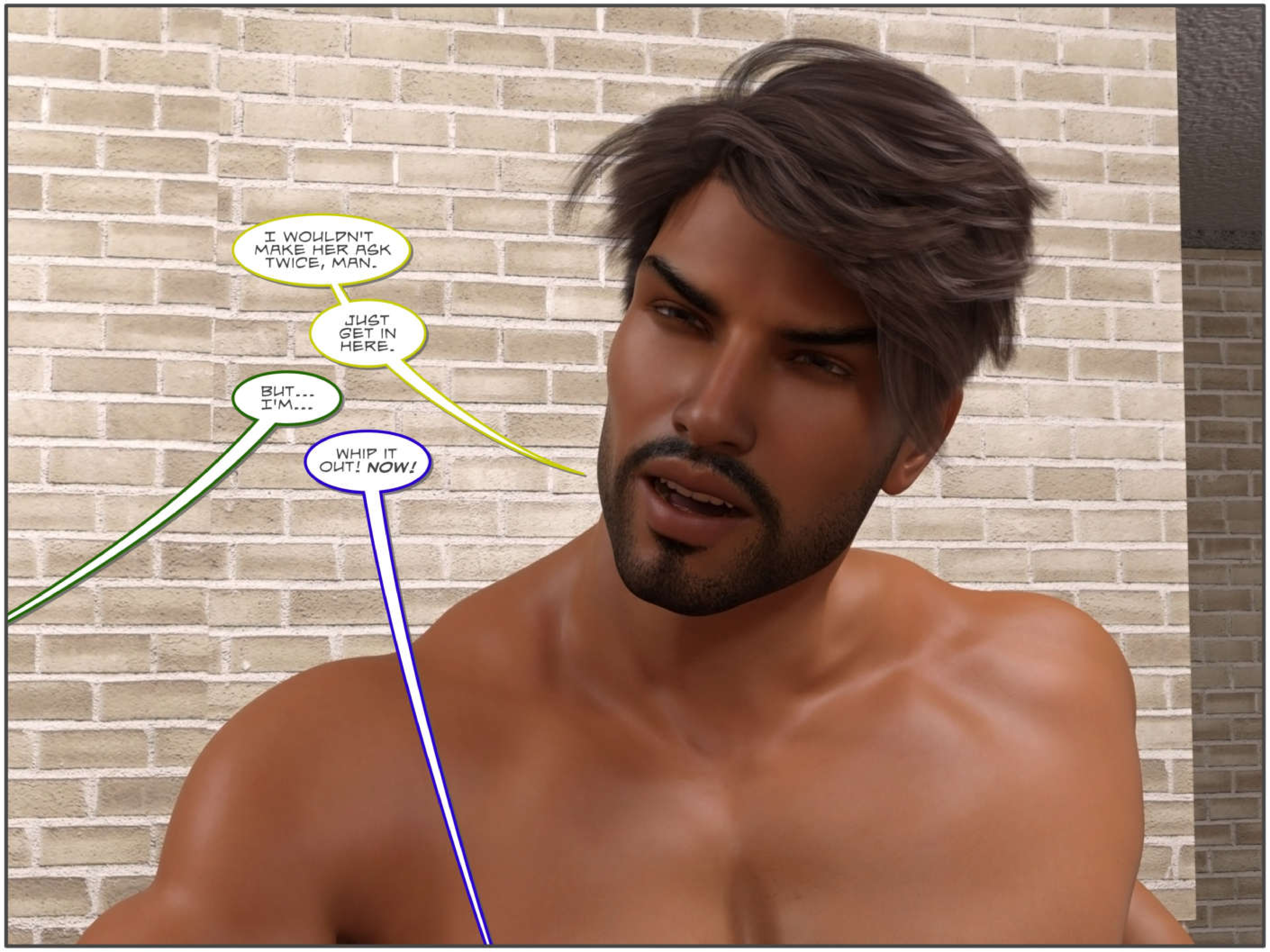
YES!
FUCK!

MORE!

GET
OVER HERE,
DENNIS!

I WANT TO
TASTE YOUR
COCK!

WHOA!
WHAT!?

A shirtless man with dark, wavy hair and a beard is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to the left. He is positioned in front of a light-colored brick wall. Four comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, each with a colored border and a tail pointing towards the man. The speech bubbles contain the following text: "I WOULDN'T MAKE HER ASK TWICE, MAN." (yellow border), "JUST GET IN HERE." (yellow border), "BUT... I'M..." (green border), and "WHIP IT OUT! NOW!" (blue border).

I WOULDN'T
MAKE HER ASK
TWICE, MAN.

JUST
GET IN
HERE.

BUT...
I'M...

WHIP IT
OUT! **NOW!**



I DON'T
EVEN KNOW IF
I'M INTO-

OKAY...
YEAH...

THE
GAME... I
NEED IT!
PLEASE!

JUST
GIVE ME
YOUR
COCK!

YOU'RE
ALREADY
ROCK HARD,
DENNIS!



UHHHN!

GO SLOW,
SIMONE.

THIS MY
FIRST-



WHOA!

G-GODDAMN,
SIMONE!

DENNIS' COCK IS... *PERFECT.*

I WANT TO PLEASE HIM...



FUCK!

SO...
FUCKING...
GREAT!

HER MOUTH AROUND ME
JUST FEELS... *RIGHT*.

I CAN TELL... SHE *LOVES* THIS.

I CAN'T STOP... I HAVE TO...



FUUUUUCK!

I'M INSIDE
SIMONE!

I'M *FUCKING* MY
BEST FRIEND!

YES!

UH!
YEAH!



DENNIS IS
INSIDE ME!

HIS COCK FITS
ME *PERFECTLY!*

I CAN'T HOLD
ON ANYMORE!

I WANT IT!

I CAN'T STOP!

THIS IS BAD, BUT-



YES! FILL ME
UP, BOYS!

CUM WITH
MEEEEEEEE!!!



MOMENTS LATER...

OH,
GOD...

HAVE YOU
CALMED
DOWN?

YES...
GOD, YES.
GIGGLE

THAT WAS...
INTENSE.
CHUCKLE

GUYS, I...





I'M SO
SORRY! I
DON'T KNOW
WHAT GOT
INTO ME.

EVERYTHING
WAS HAPPENING
SO FAST, AND IT
FELT SO GOOD I
COULDN'T—

I ASKED
YOU TO
JUMP IN, SO
DON'T BE
UPSET.

YEAH, SHE
NEEDED THAT.
CHUCKLE

BUT I... I
CAME *INSIDE*
YOU, SIMONE.



AND THAT'S
OKAY, DENNIS.

ERIC'S
RIGHT. I
NEEDED
IT.

WELL, I
DIDN'T MEAN
THAT—

SO DON'T
WORRY.

YOU
HELPED ME
WHEN I NEEDED
IT, SO THANK
YOU.

SEEMS
LIKE A WEIRD
THING TO
THANK ME
FOR...

TO BE CONTINUED...



RELAX,
DUDE.

IT'S NOT
LIKE THE
GAME IS GONNA
MAKE HER
PREGNANT
NOW.

SEEMS
A LITTLE
EXTREME,
RIGHT?

I... I
CAME A
TON,
ERIC.

I CAN'T
EVEN BEGIN
TO TELL
YOU—

NINA
CAME
INSIDE YOU,
RIGHT?



YEAH, HE
DID. AND
THERE WAS...
A LOT.

AND YET
HERE YOU
ARE, ALL
MAN.

YEAH, I
GUESS
YOU'RE
RIGHT.

OF
COURSE
I AM.

REMEMBER,
THE MINUTE
WE'RE DONE,
WE'LL BE BACK
TO *NORMAL*.

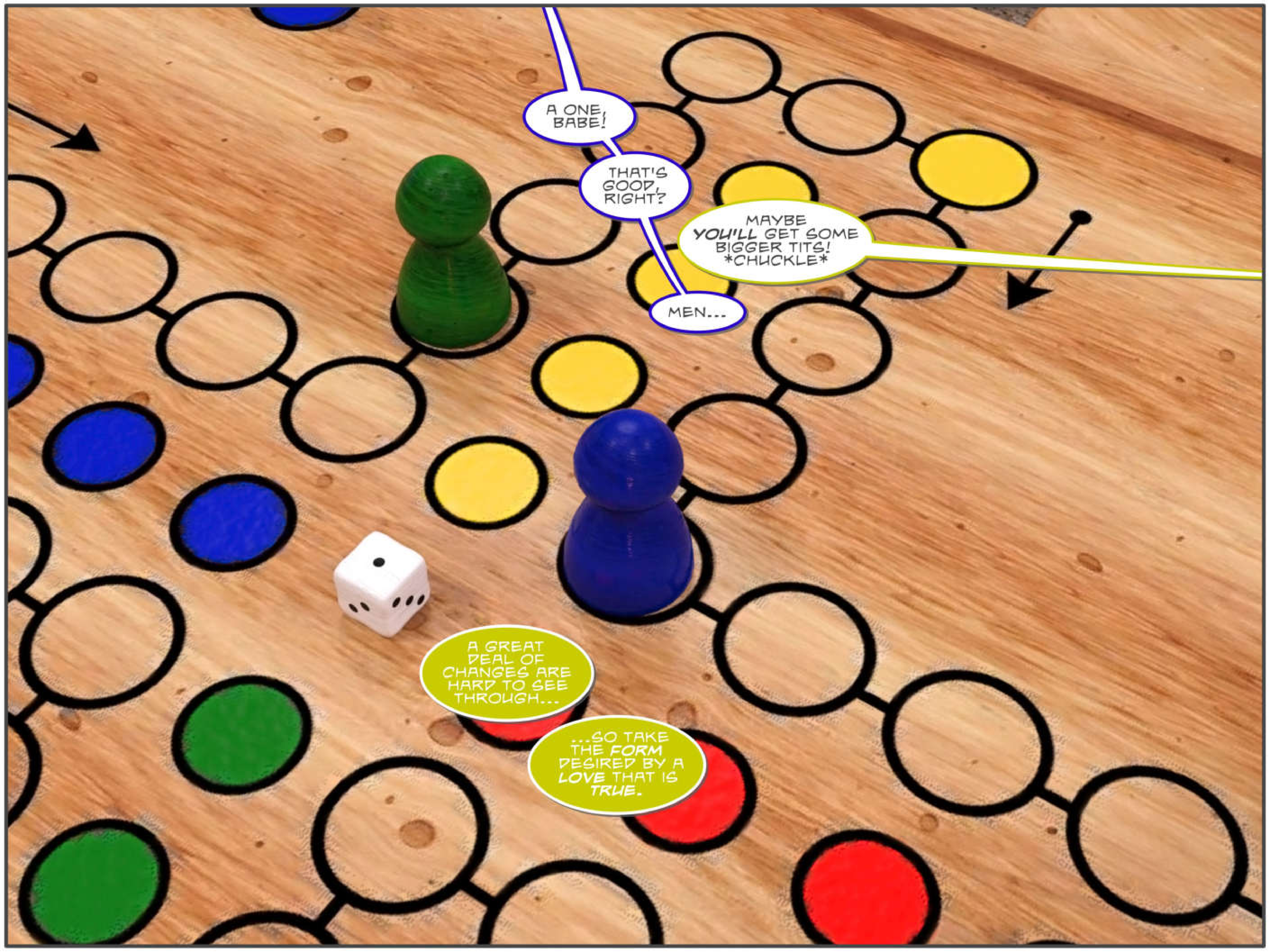
YOU
THINK.



WELL,
THERE'S
ONLY ONE
WAY TO FIND
OUT...

...AND
THAT'S BY
FINISHING
THIS DAMN
GAME.

YEAH...



A ONE
BABE!

THAT'S
GOOD,
RIGHT?

MAYBE
YOU'LL GET SOME
BIGGER TITS!
CHUCKLE

MEN...

A GREAT
DEAL OF
CHANGES ARE
HARD TO SEE
THROUGH...

...SO TAKE
THE FORM
DESIRED BY A
LOVE THAT IS
TRUE.



BABE!

THAT'S
FREAKING
AWESOME!

YOU'RE
TELLING
ME!

GOD! I
CAN'T WAIT
TO SEE YOU
AFTER
THIS!



AND I
CAN'T WAIT
TO BE BACK
IN MY OLD
BODY!

WAIT...



YOU BETTER
LET ME KEEP
THIS *COCK*,
THOUGH, BABE!
CHUCKLE

ERIC?

SIMONE?
WHAT'S-



BECAUSE
I CAN'T GO
BACK TO
THAT TINY
DICK AFTER
THIS-

ERIC! YOU'RE
CHANGING!



UH,
OBVIOUSLY.
GIGGLE

OH MY
GOD.



YOU'RE
CHANGING
INTO A
WOMAN,
ERIC!

BABE,
YOU'RE SO
INTO MEN YOU
JUST HAD
YOUR FIRST
DOUBLE-

CAN'T
YOU HEAR
IT? YOUR
VOICE?



M-MY VOICE?
IT'S... IT'S
REALLY...

WHAT THE
FUCK!

OH,
NO...



I'M NOT
ATTRACTED TO
WOMEN
ANYMORE!

NOT AT
ALL!!!

WHY?
WHY AM I A
WOMAN?

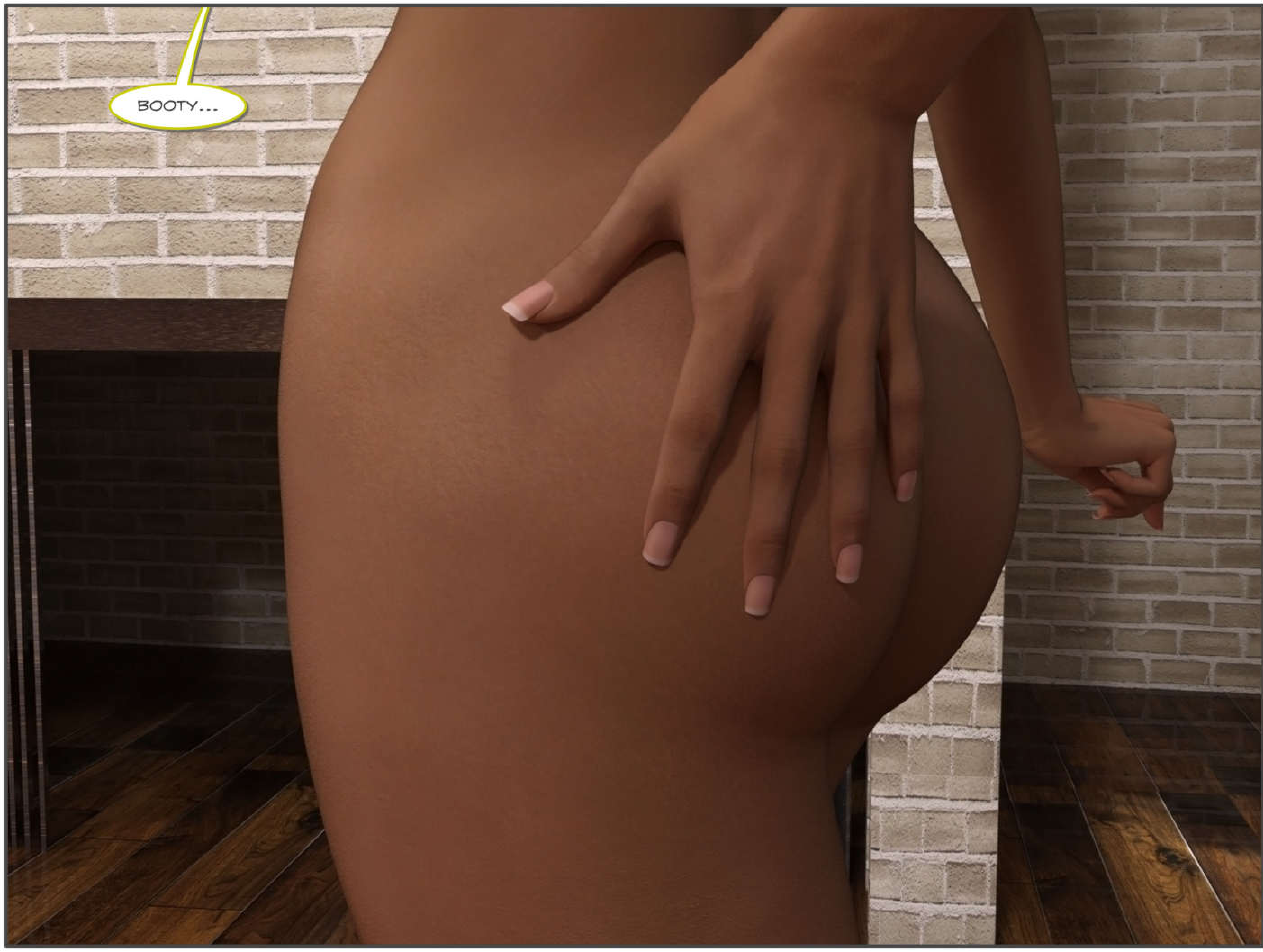
THIS... THIS
CAN'T BE
HAPPENING!

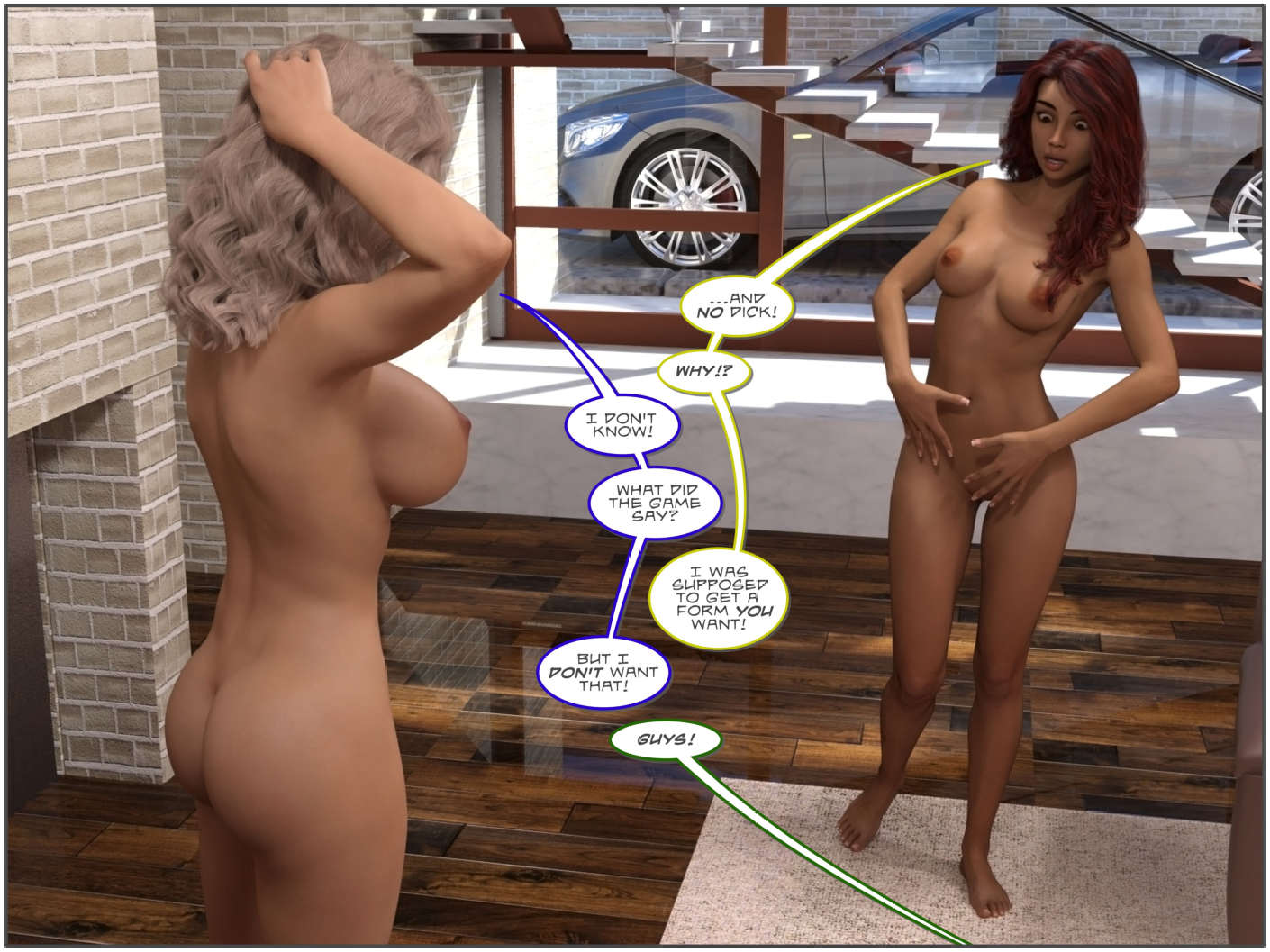
GUYS?

BREASTS...



BOOTY...





...AND
NO PICK!

WHY!?

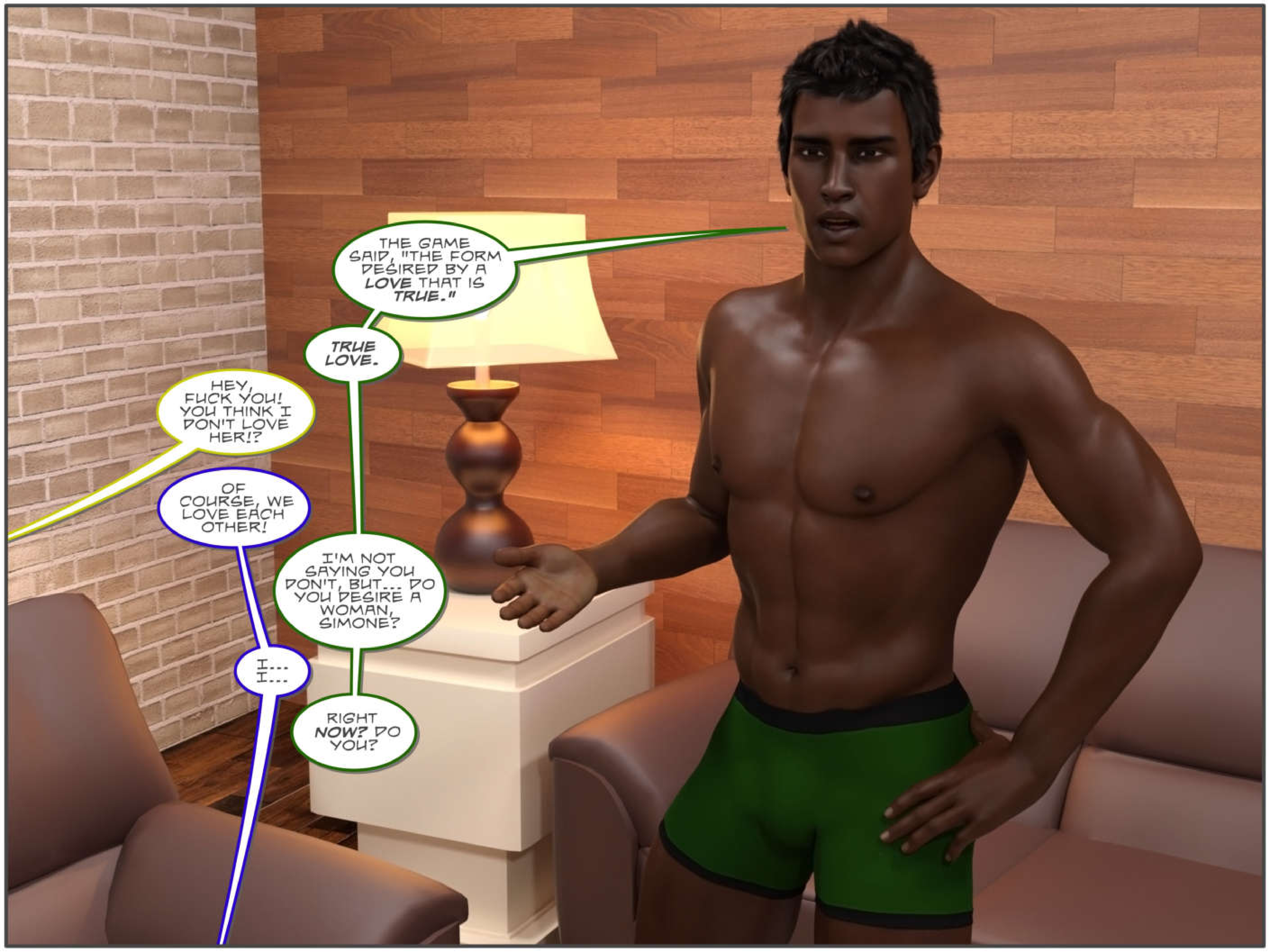
I DON'T
KNOW!

WHAT DID
THE GAME
SAY?

I WAS
SUPPOSED
TO GET A
FORM YOU
WANT!

BUT I
DON'T WANT
THAT!

GUYS!



THE GAME
SAID, "THE FORM
DESIRED BY A
LOVE THAT IS
TRUE."

TRUE
LOVE.

HEY,
FUCK YOU!
YOU THINK I
DON'T LOVE
HER!?

OF
COURSE, WE
LOVE EACH
OTHER!

I'M NOT
SAYING YOU
DON'T, BUT... DO
YOU DESIRE A
WOMAN,
SIMONE?

I...
I...

RIGHT
NOW? DO
YOU?



I...

NO, I
DON'T.

SIMONE...

IS
THERE...
SOMEONE
ELSE?

THERE'S NO
ONE ELSE,
SIMONE!

I *SWEAR*!

I... I ONLY
LOVE...

I ONLY...

SAY IT!
SAY YOU
LOVE ME!

I...

LISTEN
TO ME!





DON'T
YOU GET
IT?

YOU
TWO...

YOU'RE
NOT REALLY
IN LOVE.

STOP IT! STOP
SAYING-

YOU TWO
WEREN'T
TOGETHER WHEN
THE GAME
STARTED!

YOU'RE NOT
A COUPLE! IT'S
THE GAME!

HAVE
YOU? CAN
YOU SAY FOR
CERTAIN?

I... I
CAN SAY
FOR-

WE'VE...
BEEN
TOGETHER
FOR YEARS
AND...

NO...

SIMONE.

I'M...
GOD, I'M
SO SORRY,
BUT...

TO BE CONTINUED...



I THINK
I LOVE...
NINA.

WHAT? MY
SISTER!?

YES.

I FEEL...
DRAWN TO HIM
NOW.

NO.
THIS MUST
BE THE
GAME-

NO,
SIMONE...



WHAT WE
HAD... THAT
WAS THE
GAME.

HOW CAN
YOU SAY
THAT? WE...
WE'VE...

SEE? YOU
CAN FEEL IT
FADING AS FAST
AS I CAN.

WE'VE BEEN
DUPED.

BUT...
NINA!?
HER!?

YES.



YOU... YOU
WERE HER
BOYFRIEND.

THAT'S
RIGHT.

AND THE
CHANGES...

WHEN DID
WE...?

YOU WERE
TINY, AND I
WANTED TO
PROTECT
YOU.

AND I
WAS SO
GRATEFUL
BECAUSE
NINA-



BECAUSE
YOUR
GIRLFRIEND
WAS GOING TO
EAT ME!

THAT'S
WHO YOU
LOVE!?

LOOK, I
STAND BY
EVERYTHING I
SAID THEN. SHE
WENT TOO
FAR.

BUT I
THINK THE
GAME MESSED
WITH HER JUST
LIKE IT DID TO
US.

BULLSHIT!
DENNIS IS RIGHT.
SHE'S JUST DONE
EVERYTHING TO
MAKE ME
MISERABLE!

AND IF YOU STILL
LOVE HER AFTER ALL
SHE'D DONE, THEN
YOU'RE NO BETTER
THAN—



SLOW
DOWN,
SIMONE.

DON'T
TAKE THIS
OUT ON
ERIC.

WHY
SHOULDN'T
I?

BECAUSE YOU
DON'T KNOW THEY
WERE INVOLVED.

THEY
COULD BE A
VICTIM HERE
TOO.





WELL?
WHAT DO YOU
HAVE TO SAY FOR
YOURSELF...
LOVER?

SIMONE,
I... I THINK I
KNEW.

KNEW
WHAT?



EVERYTHING.

IT'S ALL FUZZY,
BUT I... I THINK
WE KNEW WE COULD
MANIPULATE THE
GAME.

YOU
BASTARD!

YOU HAVE
EVERY RIGHT TO
BE MAD, BUT
SOMETHING
HAPPENED...

THE
GAME DID
SOMETHING
TO HIM, OR
HE...

THE GAME DID
EVERYTHING SHE
WANTED! DON'T
TRY TO DEFEND
HER!



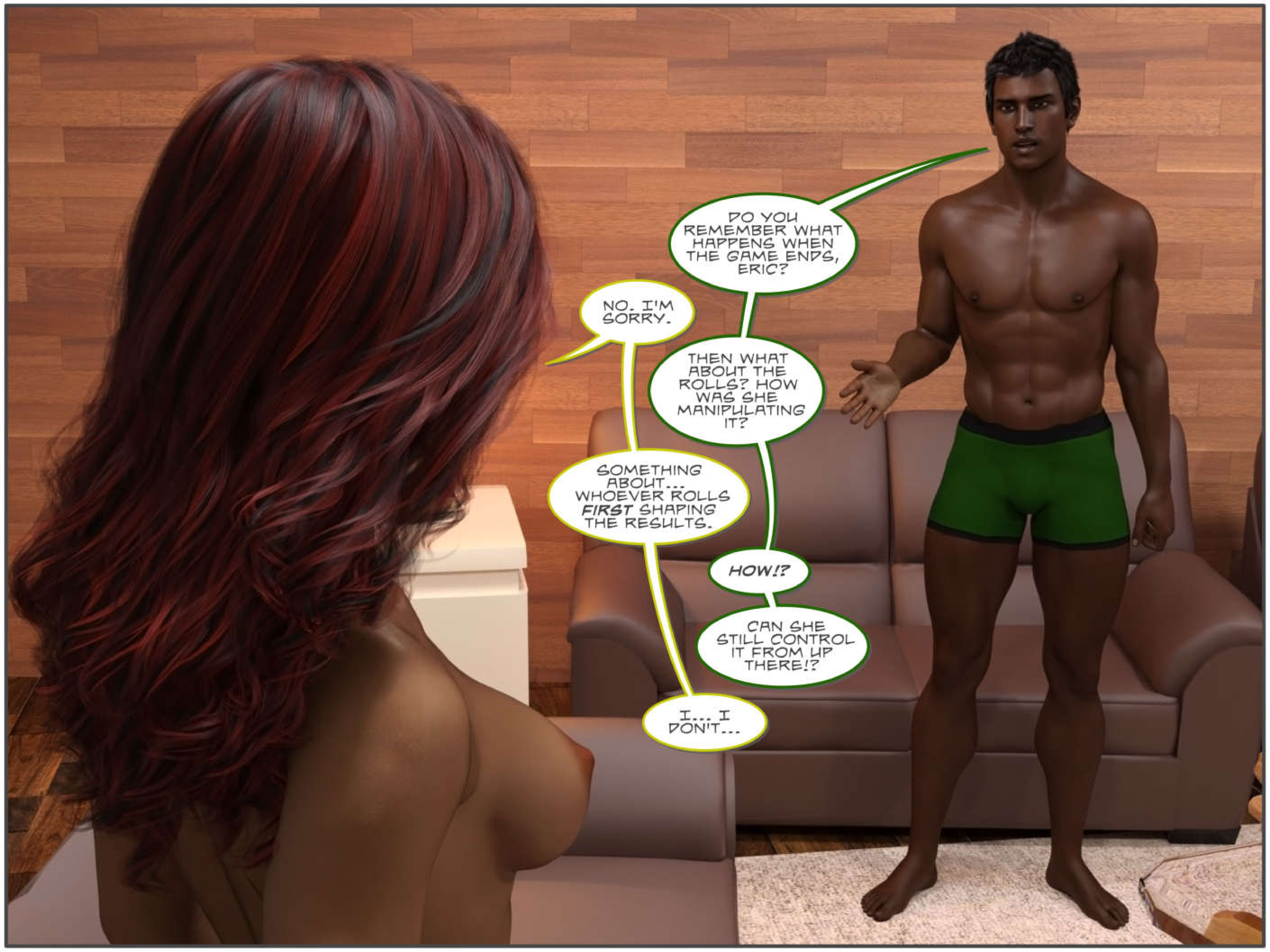
HE MADE
MISTAKES, BUT
I STILL LOVE
HIM!

I KNOW
THAT'S TERRIBLE
FOR YOU TO HEAR,
BUT YOU HAVE TO
BELIEVE ME!

THE
GAME
CHANGED HIM
JUST LIKE IT
CHANGED
US!

FUCK NINA.
FUCK YOU.
AND **FUCK** THIS
STUPID-

THE
GAME!



DO YOU
REMEMBER WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN
THE GAME ENDS,
ERIC?

NO. I'M
SORRY.

THEN WHAT
ABOUT THE
ROLLS? HOW
WAS SHE
MANIPULATING
IT?

SOMETHING
ABOUT...
WHOEVER ROLLS
FIRST SHAPING
THE RESULTS.

HOW!?

CAN SHE
STILL CONTROL
IT FROM UP
THERE!?

I... I
DON'T...



ANSWER
HIM!

YES, I
THINK HE
CAN.

I THINK HE
WANTED ME TO
HAVE THIS
BODY.

THAT
BITCH!

I THINK
WHEN THE
DIE'S ROLLED,
SHE CAN FEEL
IT...

...AND SHE
CAN *CHOOSE*
TO LET IT GO OR
THINK OF A
CHANGE SHE
WANTS.



SO, IF SHE'S
PREOCCUPIED, SHE
CAN'T AFFECT THE
OUTCOME?

I...
MAYBE? I
DON'T
KNOW.

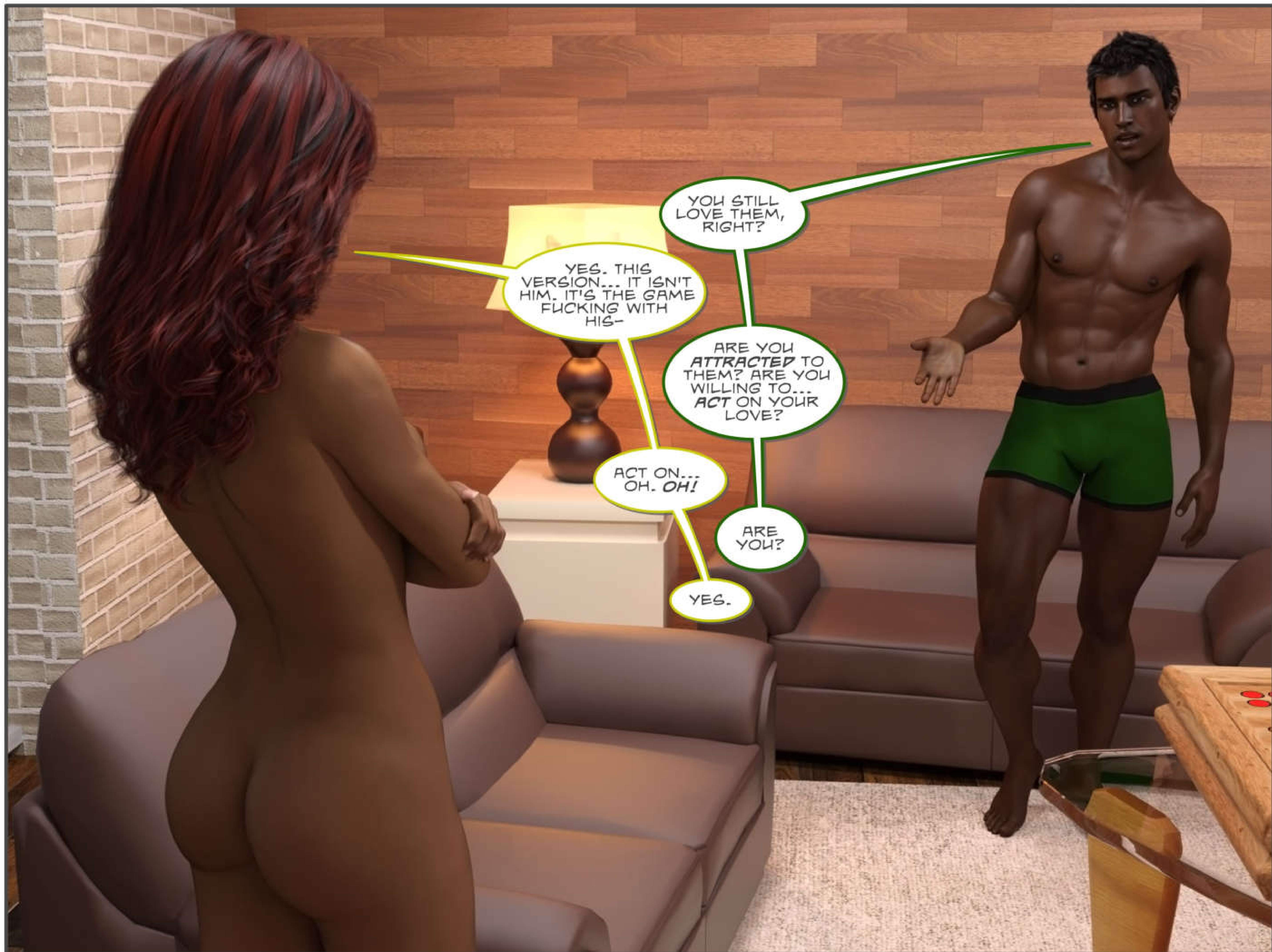
HMM...
THEN THAT'S
OUR BEST
SHOT.

WHAT'S
OUR BEST
SHOT?

WE STILL
DON'T KNOW
WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN THE
GAME
ENDS...

...BUT
IF SHE'S
PREOCCUPIED, THE
LAST ROLL CAN'T
DO ANY MORE
DAMAGE.

WHAT
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT,
DENNIS?



YOU STILL
LOVE THEM,
RIGHT?

YES. THIS
VERSION... IT ISN'T
HIM. IT'S THE GAME
FUCKING WITH
HIS-

ARE YOU
ATTRACTED TO
THEM? ARE YOU
WILLING TO...
ACT ON YOUR
LOVE?

ACT ON...
OH. **OH!**

ARE
YOU?

YES.



WAIT.
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT-

IF ERIC KEEPS
NINA *OCCUPIED*
UPSTAIRS, WE CAN
FINISH THE GAME
WITHOUT THEM
INTERFERING.

THEN
YOU'RE
GOING
TO...

YES. YOUR
SISTER MAY ACT AND
LOOK DIFFERENT, BUT
THE NINA I LOVE IS
STILL IN THERE
SOMEWHERE.

OH MY
GOD.

A SHORT TIME LATER...



GOD, WHAT IS TAKING
THEM SO LONG!?

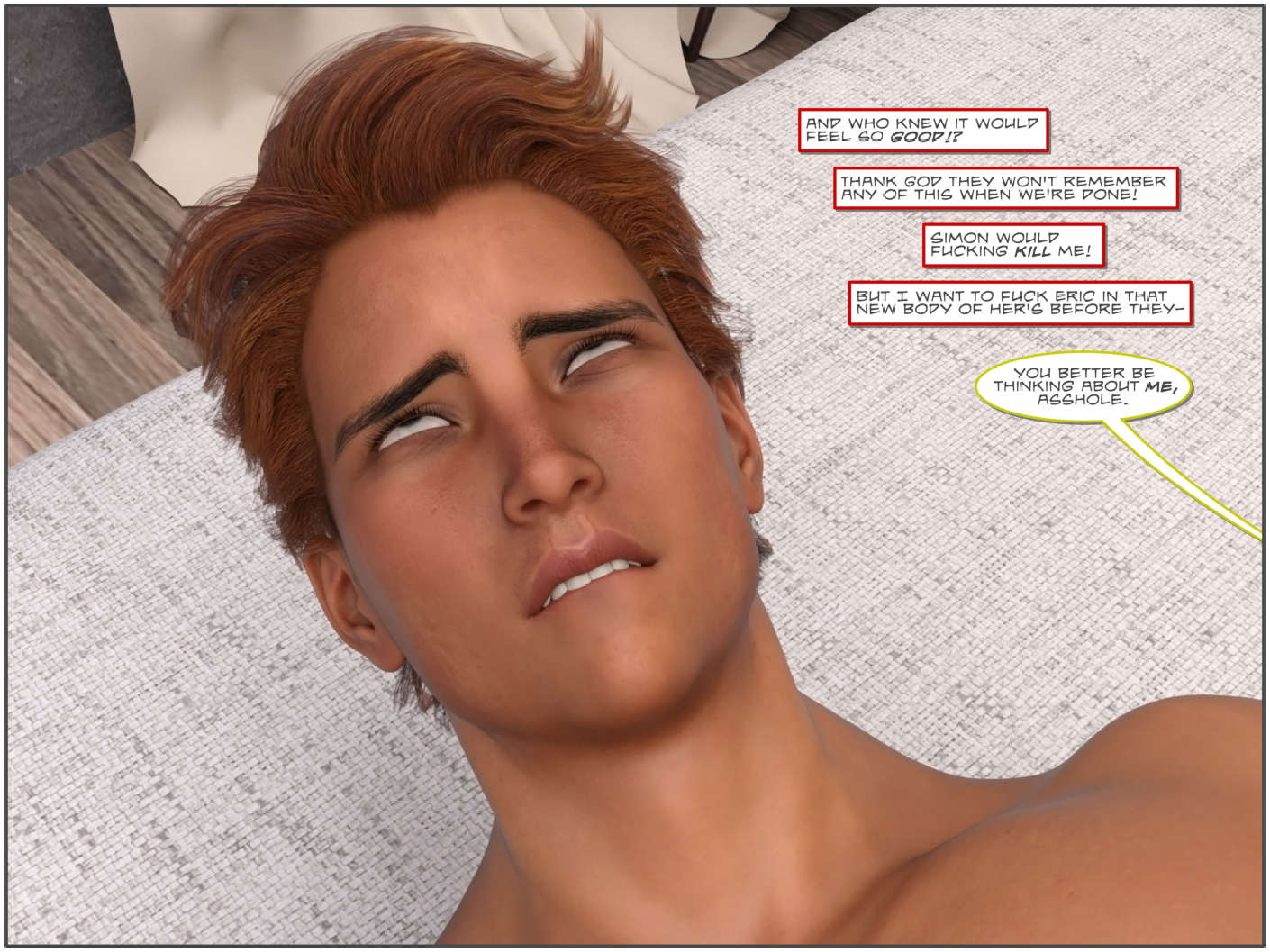
AND WHERE THE
FUCK IS ERIC?

I WASN'T PLANNING ON HAVING A
PICK, BUT NOW THAT I HAVE IT, I
WANT TO USE IT *MORE!*

GOD, I CAN'T BELIEVE I
FUCKED MY SISTER-IN-LAW!

I CAN'T BELIEVE I *CAME*
INSIDE MY SISTER-IN-LAW!





AND WHO KNEW IT WOULD
FEEL SO *GOOD*!?

THANK GOD THEY WON'T REMEMBER
ANY OF THIS WHEN WE'RE DONE!

SIMON WOULD
FUCKING *KILL* ME!

BUT I WANT TO FUCK ERIC IN THAT
NEW BODY OF HER'S BEFORE THEY-

YOU BETTER BE
THINKING ABOUT *ME*,
ASSHOLE.



ERIC?
DON'T YOU
MEAN...

ERIC!?

HOLY
FUCK!

A woman with long, wavy red hair and dark eye makeup is standing in a modern, brightly lit room. She is wearing a black, strapless bodysuit with multiple horizontal and vertical cutouts, revealing her midriff and legs. She has a confident, slightly provocative expression. The background consists of white walls and a large glass door or window. The floor is made of light-colored wood planks.

...ERICA?

YOU DID
GIVE ME THIS
BODY, DIDN'T
YOU?

ARE YOU
MAD?

DO I
LOOK
MAD?

NO...
YOU LOOK
FUCKING
HOT!

HOTTER THAN
DENISE?

SO MUCH
HOTTER!

GOOD
ANSWER.
GIGGLE

HOW'S YOUR
EX-GIRLFRIEND
HOLDING UP?
CHUCKLE

WHAT DO
YOU THINK?
SHE'S
CRUSHED.

THAT'S
WHAT YOU
WANTED,
RIGHT?

THAT
ASSHOLE HAD
IT COMING.





ARE
THEY
FREAKING
OUT?

OH, YEAH.
GIGGLE

DENNIS IS
SCARED TO
EVEN TOUCH
THE DIE
NOW.

REALLY?

TOTALLY.
THEY'RE WAITING
FOR US TO COME
BACK DOWN
BEFORE DOING
ANYTHING.

THEN... DO
YOU...

TO BE CONTINUED...



WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?

YOU GAVE
ME THIS *BODY*
AND WHAT SEEMS
LIKE A VERY
HEALTHY LOVE
OF *COCK*.

AND
THAT
DOESN'T
BOTHER
YOU?

WE
NEVER
TALKED
ABOUT-

BOTHER ME?



FUCK
NO!

I WANT TO
SUCK ON THAT
COCK LIKE A
LOLLIPOP, BIG
GUY!

GODDAMN...



OH,
FUCK!

OH,
YEAH!

SLURP

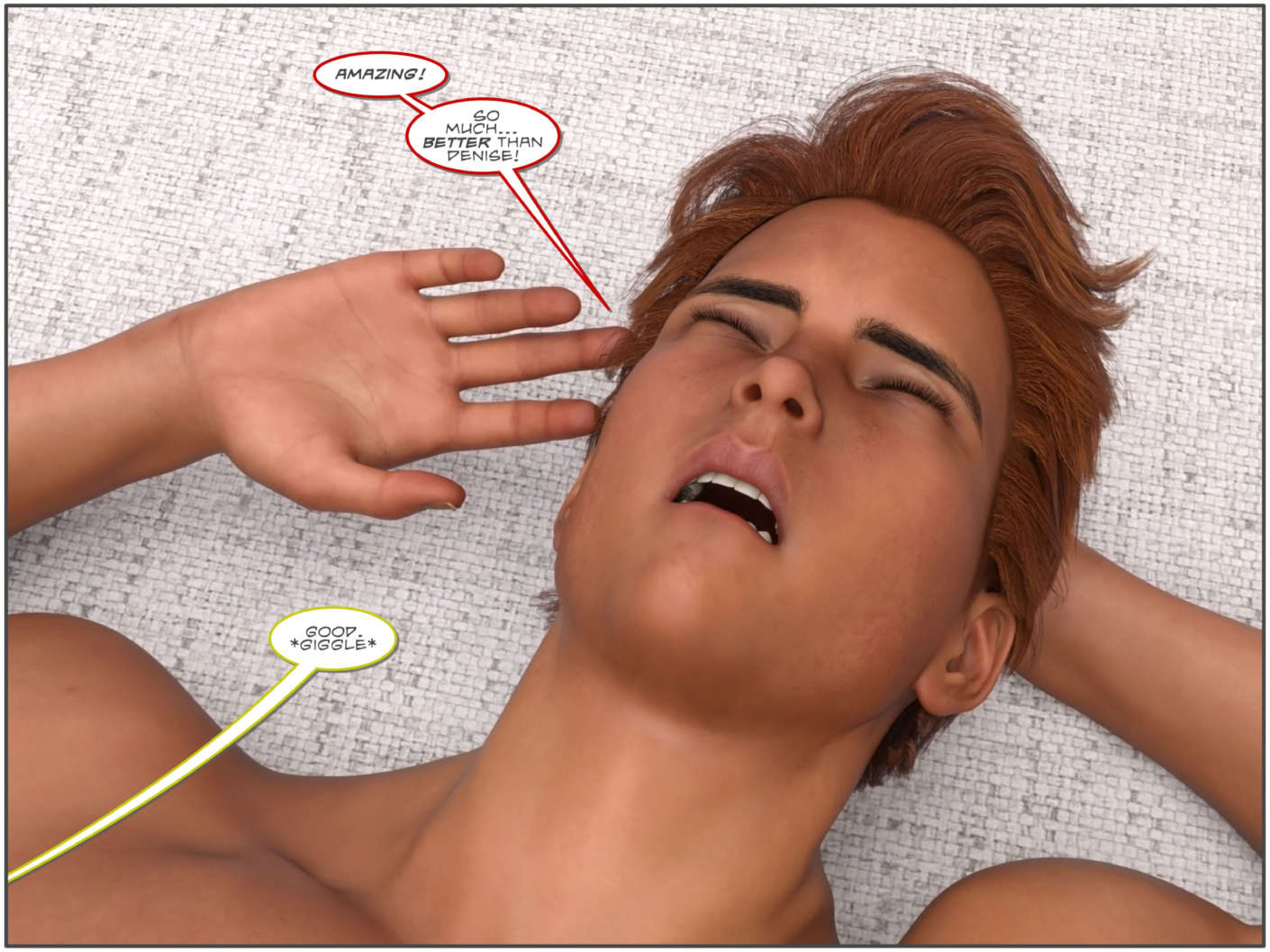


A woman with long, wavy red hair and dark eye makeup is performing oral sex on a man. She is holding the man's penis with her hands and has her mouth open around the head. The man's torso and legs are visible in the foreground. The scene is set in a room with a wooden floor and a mirror in the background. Three speech bubbles are present: a yellow one from the woman, a yellow one from the man, and a red one from an unseen person.

I COULD
GET USED TO
SLURP YOU
HAVING *THIS*!
GIGGLE

HOW
DOES IT
FEEL?

FUCK...

A young man with reddish-brown hair is lying on a white, textured surface, possibly a towel or blanket. His eyes are closed, and his mouth is slightly open in a relaxed or surprised expression. A hand is positioned near his face, with fingers spread. Three comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first bubble, at the top left, contains the word "AMAZING!". The second bubble, just below it, contains the text "SO MUCH... BETTER THAN DENISE!". The third bubble, at the bottom left, contains the text "GOOD *GIGGLE*".

AMAZING!

SO
MUCH...
BETTER THAN
DENISE!

GOOD
GIGGLE

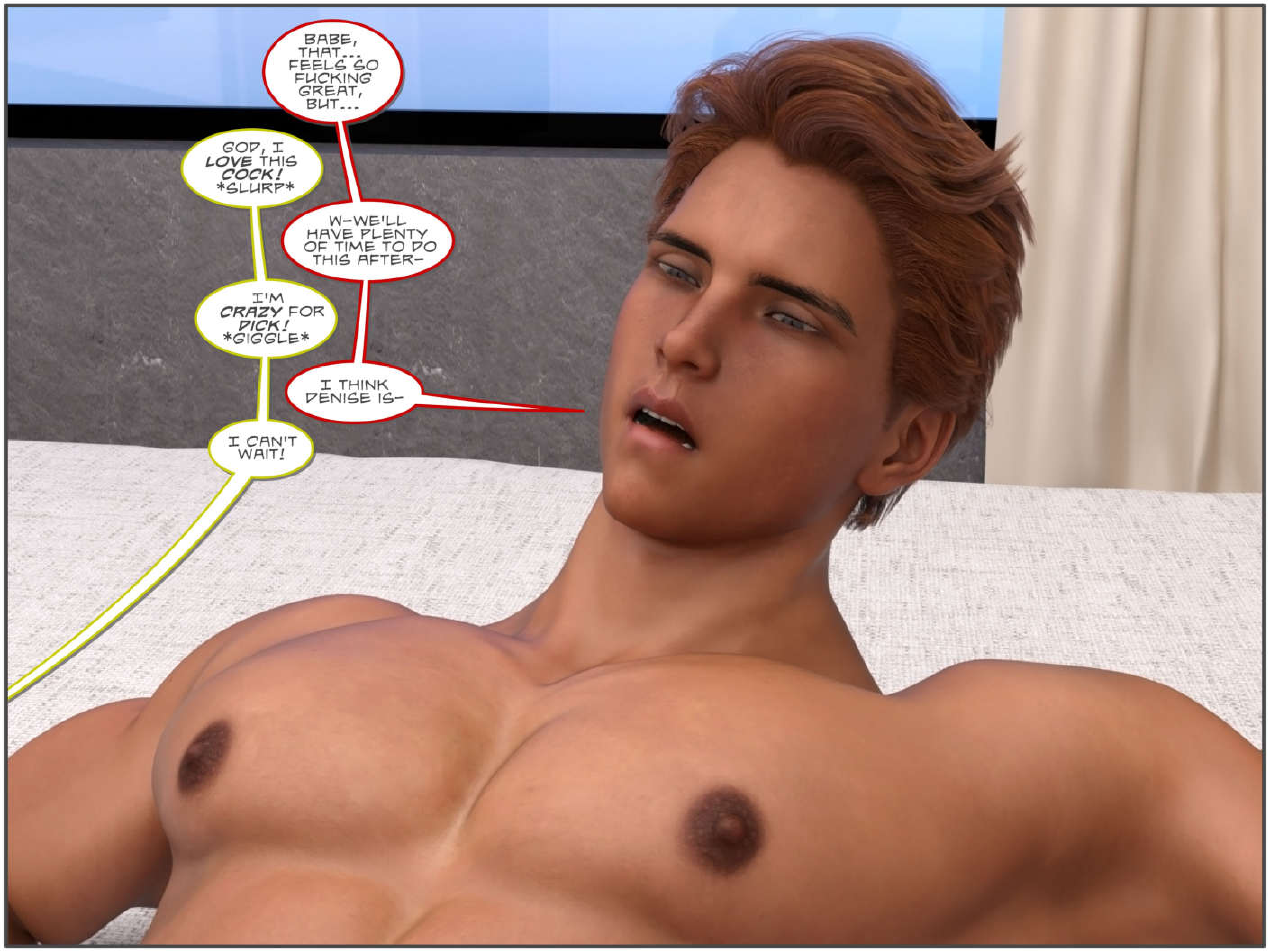


SO, WHAT
DO YOU HAVE
IN STORE FOR
THEIR LAST
ROLL?

HEH...
LET'S JUST
SAY THEY'RE
GOING TO
EXPERIENCE
POGGY STYLE
FOR REAL.
CHUCKLE

I CAN'T
WAIT TO SEE
SIMONE AS THE
BITCH SHE'S
ALWAYS BEEN
TO ME.

OOOH...
SLURP

A man with brown hair is lying on a bed, looking up and to the left. He is shirtless, and his chest is visible. There are several speech bubbles coming from him, some with red borders and some with yellow borders. The background shows a window with a blue sky and some white curtains.

BABE,
THAT...
FEELS SO
FUCKING
GREAT,
BUT...

GOD, I
LOVE THIS
COCK!
SLURP

W-WE'LL
HAVE PLENTY
OF TIME TO DO
THIS AFTER-

I'M
CRAZY FOR
PICK!
GIGGLE

I THINK
DENISE IS-

I CAN'T
WAIT!



YES! YOUR
COCK IS
FILLING ME UP,
NATHAN!

JESUS
CHRIST!!!

FUCK!

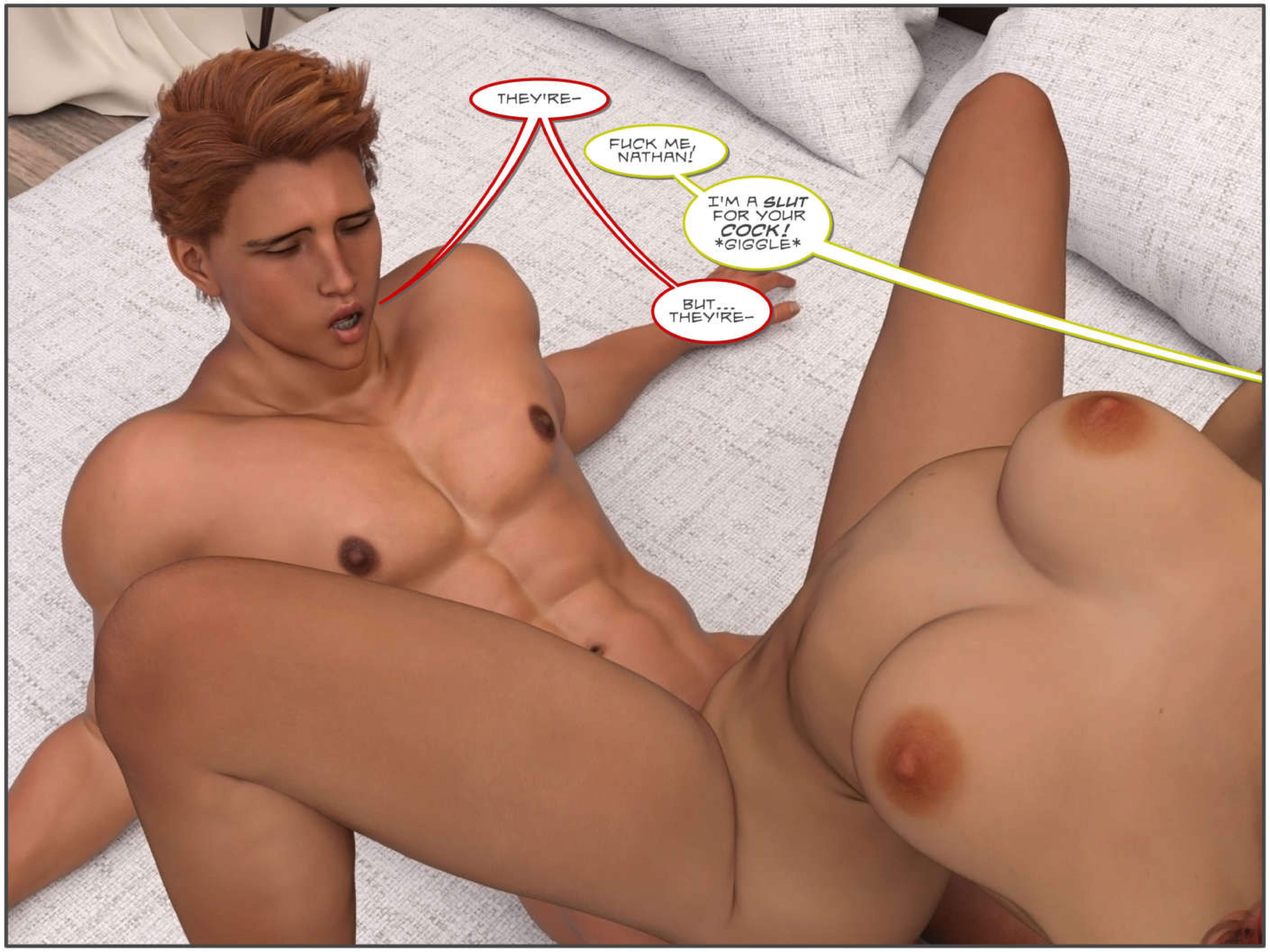


YES!
YES!

I LOVE
COCK!

GIVE ME
YOUR *COCK*,
NATE!

ERICA!



THEY'RE-

FUCK ME,
NATHAN!

I'M A *SLUT*
FOR YOUR
COCK!
GIGGLE

BUT...
THEY'RE-



FOCUS
ON MY
MOIST
PUSSY,
NATE!

I... I
GOTTA...

CAN YOU
FEEL IT?

MY *PUSSY*
SQUEEZING
YOUR *COCK* LIKE
IT NEVER WANTS
TO LET IT GO?

IT'S SO
WET FOR
YOUR COCK,
NATE!



I LOVE
BOUNCING
ON YOUR
ROCK-HARD
PICK!

FUCK IT!

IT FEELS TOO GOOD!

I'M
GONNA
WRECK
THIS
PUSSY!

YES!
GOD,
YES!

FUCK ME
UP, NATE!!!

THIS IS BETTER THAN
I COULD HAVE EVER
DREAMED!!!

EARLIER...

YOU
THINK
SHE'LL BE
ABLE TO DO
IT?

YEAH... I
HEARD.

YOU HEARD
HER. SHE'S
PRETTY *HORNY*,
SO...

FUCK. I'M
SORRY,
SIMONE.

IT'S
OKAY. I...
I GET IT
WASN'T
REAL.

BUT IT
FELT
REAL.

YEAH. IT
REALLY DID.





I KNOW
YOU'RE
STILL
HURTING,
BUT...

...CAN I ASK YOU
SOMETHING?

OF
COURSE. SHE
NEEDS A FEW
MINUTES TO...
YOU KNOW.

WHEN...
WHEN WE
WERE ALL
TOGETHER
EARLIER, DID
YOU...

DID I
WHAT?

DID I
CUM?

I THINK I
CAME A
DOZEN TIMES.
GIGGLE

OH, I
COULD TELL.
CHUCKLE

THEN
WHAT
ARE YOU
ASKING
ME?

WHEN I
WAS... INSIDE
YOU...

IT FELT...



IT FELT
REALLY
GOOD.

I'LL
ADMIT THAT.
GIGGLE

DON'T GET ME
WRONG, IT FELT
AMAZING INSIDE
YOU, BUT...

IT FELT...

RIGHT?

RIGHT!



THEN IT
WASN'T JUST
ME?

NO.

I JUST
THOUGHT IT WAS
BECAUSE I WAS
SO GODDAMNED
TURNED ON,
BUT...

WHAT DO
YOU THINK
THAT
MEANS?

I THINK...



YOU THINK
WE WERE
MORE THAN
FRIENDS BEFORE
THIS, DON'T
YOU?

I DO. IF
THEY'RE A
COUPLE, THEN...
I THINK WE
WERE **TOO**.

BUT,
HAVING YOU
INSIDE ME FELT
FAMILIAR,
YET...

OFF,
RIGHT?

YEAH.



I DON'T
THINK WE
WERE...
LESBIANS.

I DON'T
THINK SO
EITHER.

BUT
WHEN I
THINK OF YOU,
I SEE...
DENISE. A
WOMAN.

I MEAN...
YES?

BUT
I'M... I
JUST
DON'T...

THESE
BREASTS?

SIMON.

TO BE CONTINUED...

SIMON?

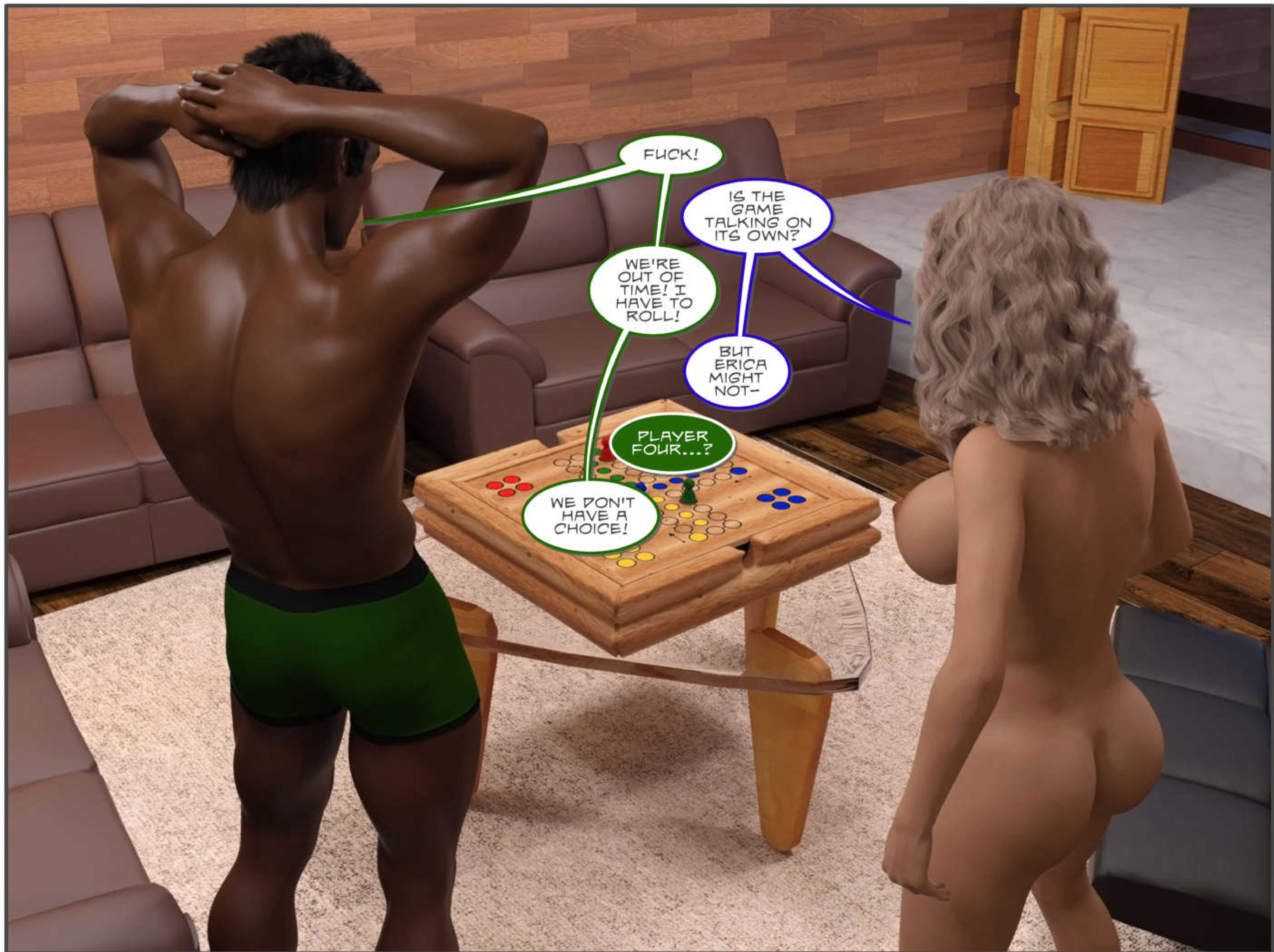
THAT
WAS YOUR
NAME. YOU
WERE...

A MAN.

YOU
WERE... MY
MAN.

WE...

PLAYER
FOUR...?



FUCK!

IS THE
GAME
TALKING ON
ITS OWN?

WE'RE
OUT OF
TIME! I
HAVE TO
ROLL!

BUT
ERICA
MIGHT
NOT-

PLAYER
FOUR...?

WE DON'T
HAVE A
CHOICE!

NINA
COULD HAVE
GIVEN IT
GUIDELINES ON
WHAT TO DO IF
THERE WAS NO
ROLL!

WE
HAVE TO
FINISH
THIS!

OH,
GOD...



A woman with long, wavy, light brown hair is shown from the chest up, standing against a light-colored brick wall. She is covering her eyes with both hands, her mouth is wide open in a gasp or scream, and her expression is one of intense shock or embarrassment. She is unclothed. Three speech bubbles are positioned in the upper left corner, and one is in the lower right corner.

I *CAN'T*
LOOK!

WHAT IS IT,
DENNIS!?

TELL
ME!

SIMONE...



IS THAT GOOD?
GOD, I CAN'T
REMEMBER-

...IT'S A
ONE.

YOU HAVE
MADE IT THROUGH
THE GAME AFTER
PUSH CAME TO
SHOVE...

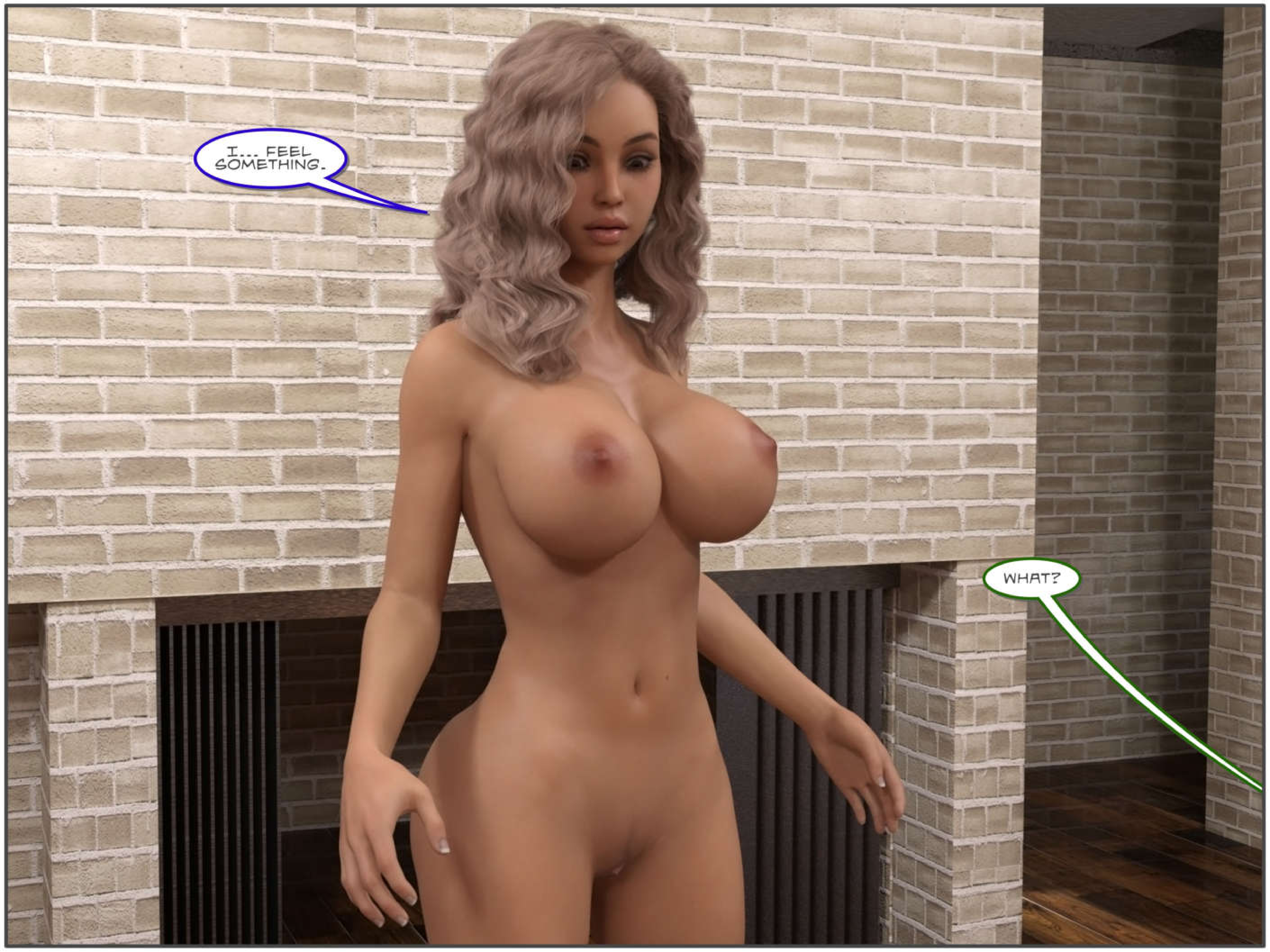
...NOW GAIN
WHAT YOU
DESIRE MOST
WITH YOUR ONE
TRUE LOVE.



TRUE
LOVE?
AGAIN?

BUT...
DOES THAT
MEAN-

PENNIS!

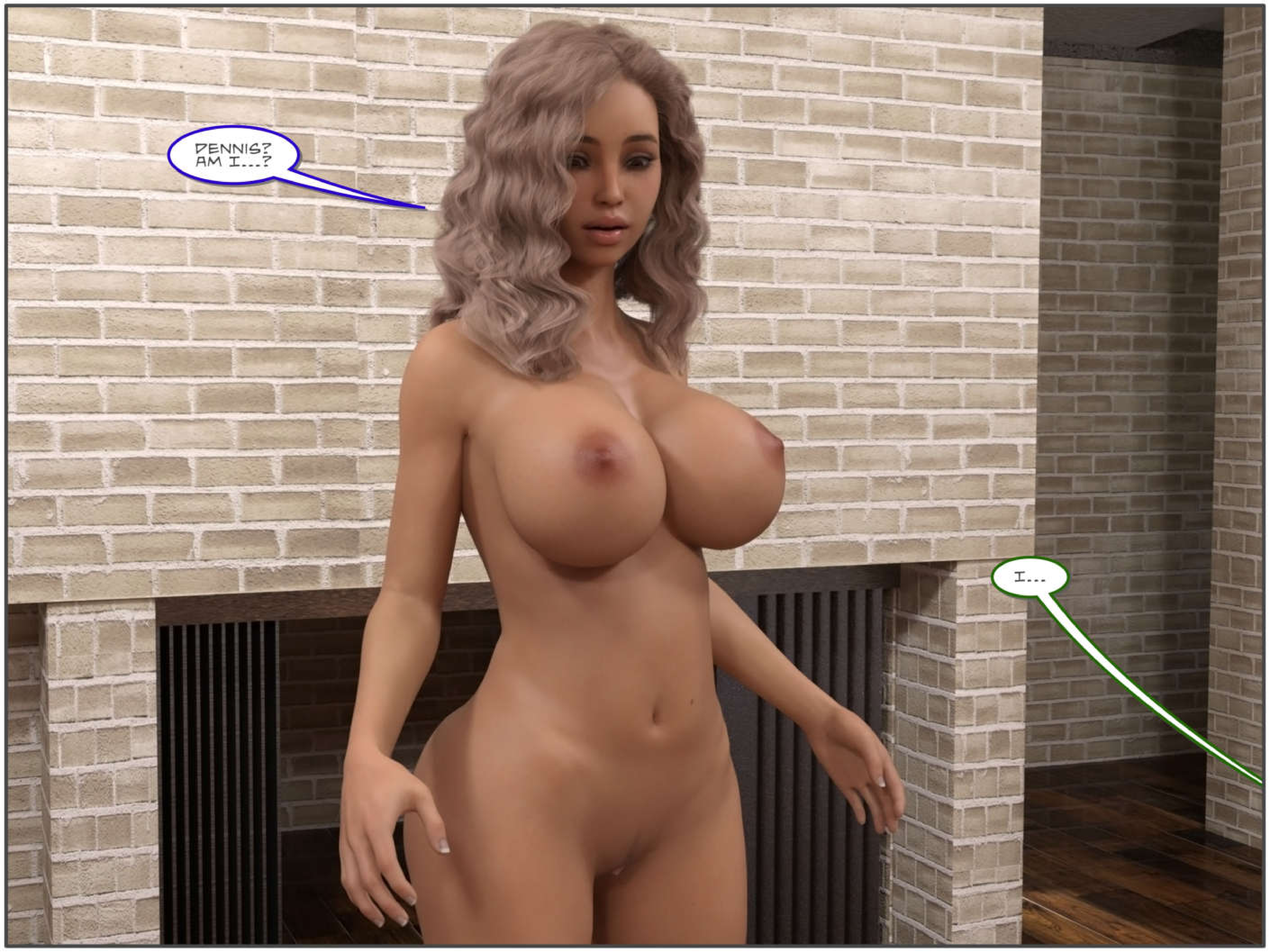


I... FEEL
SOMETHING.

WHAT?

MY
BELLY...
IT'S...

OH MY
FUCKING
GOD.



DENNIS?
AM I...?

I...



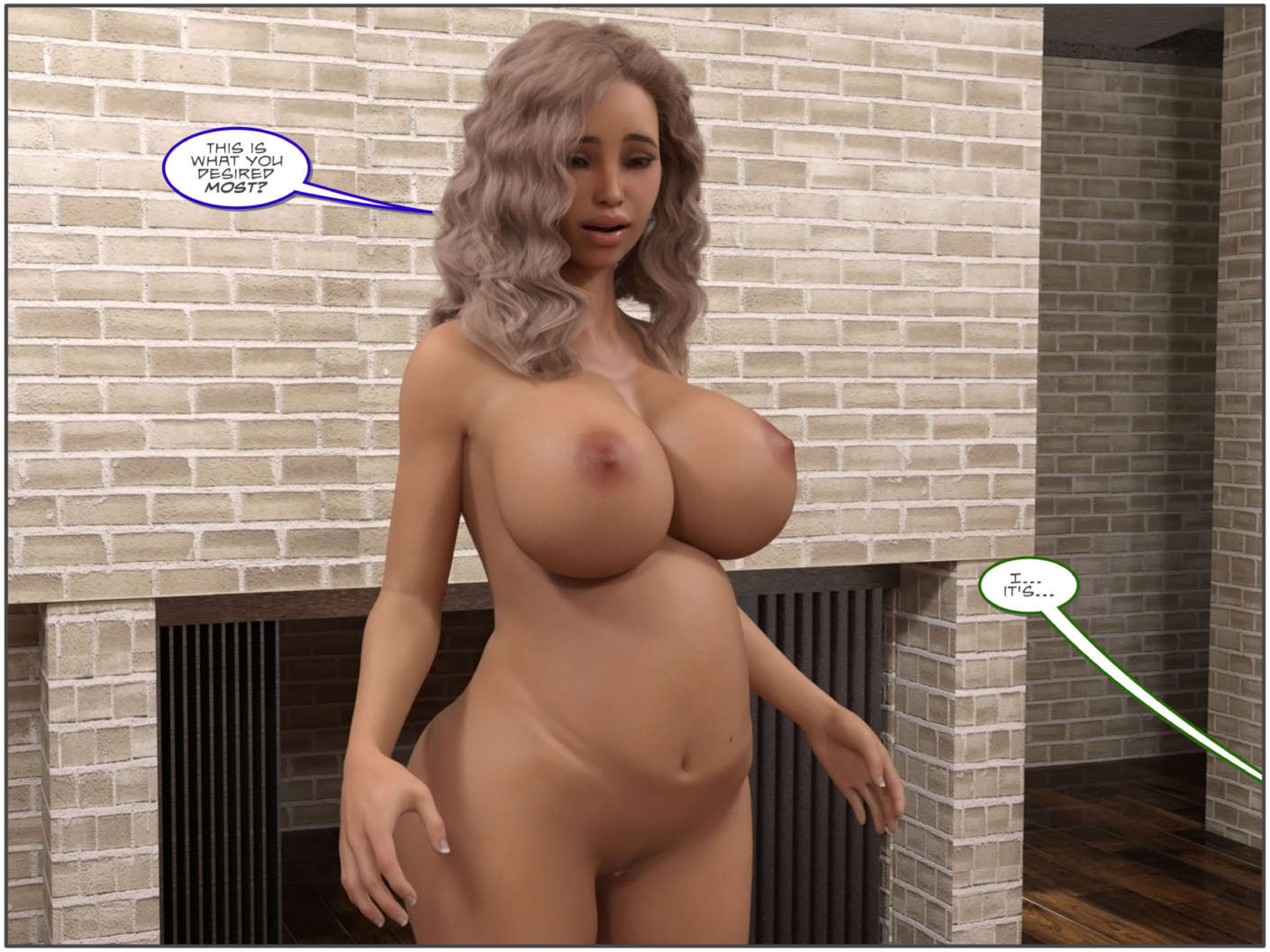
I AM! I'M...
PREGNANT!

NO
WAY...



I CAN
FEEL THE
BABY
MOVING!

A **BABY**?

A 3D rendered woman with large breasts and wavy hair stands in front of a brick fireplace. She is nude. A speech bubble points to her from the left, and another points away from her to the right.

THIS IS
WHAT YOU
DESIRED
MOST?

I...
IT'S...



MORE THAN
ANYTHING ELSE,
YOU WANTED TO
HAVE A BABY...
WITH ME?

YES. I
CAN
REMEMBER
CLEARLY
NOW.

I WANTED
TO BRING A
LIFE INTO THE
WORLD WITH
YOU...

...BUT I
DIDN'T SEE IT
HAPPENING
LIKE *THIS!*

HEH, ME
EITHER.



WAIT,
ARE YOU
SAYING
YOU-

YEAH, I
REMEMBER
EVERYTHING.

YOU
REMEMBER
BEING A *MAN*?
BEING
SIMON?

YES. I
REMEMBER
BEING... YOUR
HUSBAND.

OH MY
GOD... HOW...
HOW ARE
YOU...



I'M
OKAY.

NO, I'M...
I'M *GREAT*,
ACTUALLY.

REALLY?
Y-YOU'RE
PREGNANT!

WITH
YOUR BABY.
WITH *OUR*
BABY.

I DON'T
KNOW HOW, BUT
PART OF ME
WANTED THIS WHEN
YOU WERE INSIDE
ME.

REALLY?



AND THEN
YOU **CAME** SO
MUCH I KNEW
THERE WAS A
CHANCE YOU
KNOCKED ME UP.
GIGGLE

SORRY. I
COULDN'T HOLD
BACK.

DON'T
APOLOGIZE.

I WANTED IT.
I WANTED THIS
SO BAD.

IT WASN'T
JUST **YOUR**
DEEPEST DESIRE,
DENNIS.



I KNOW, BUT
NOW THAT I AM, I
CAN'T IMAGINE **NOT**
BEING OUR CHILD'S
MOTHER.

I KNOW I
WAS A MAN,
BUT... I WANT
THIS. SO
BAD.

I WANT
TO BE A
MOTHER.

BUT I DON'T
THINK YOU THOUGHT
IT'D BE **YOU** CARRYING
OUR BABY.
CHUCKLE

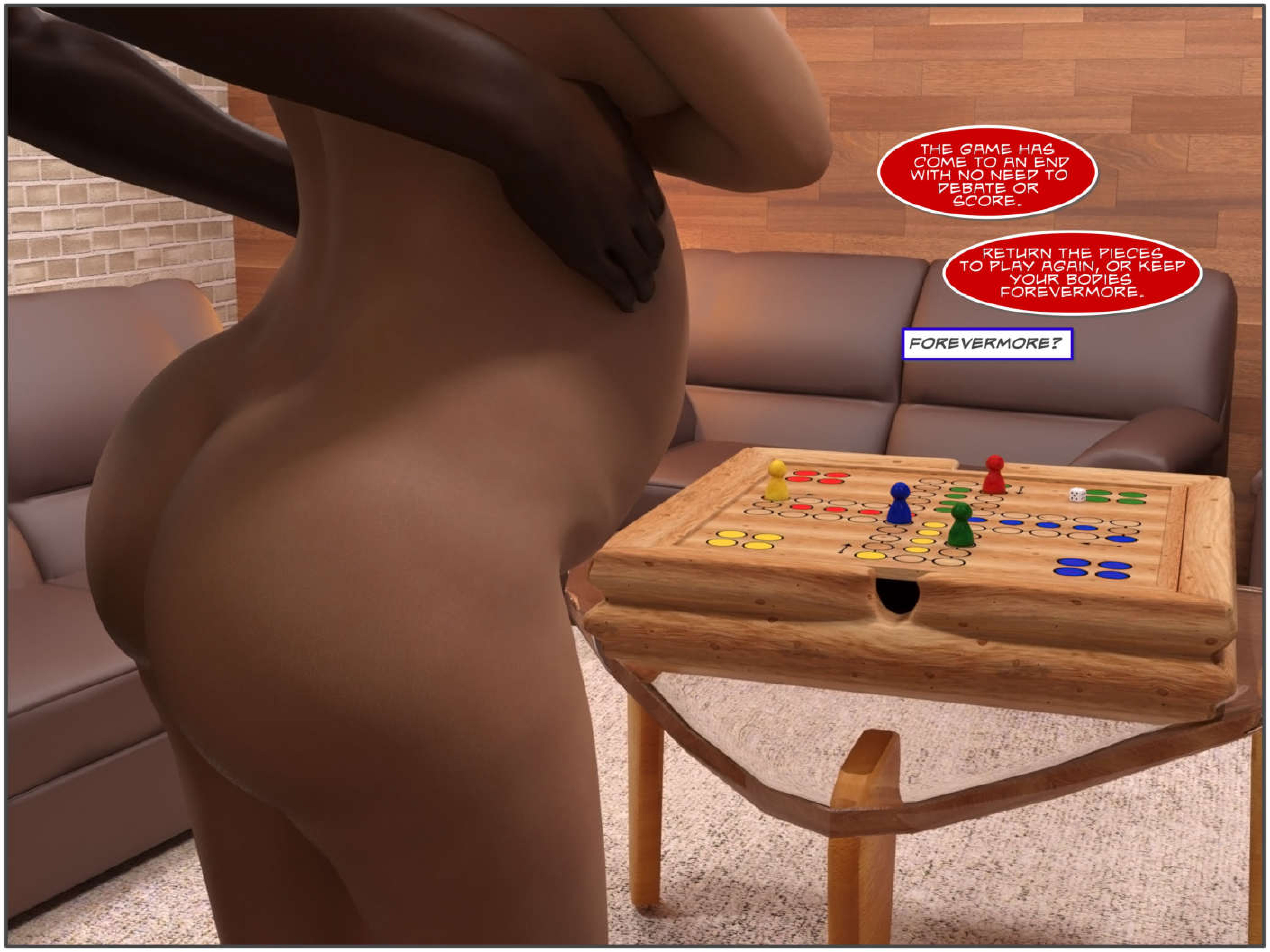


NO. IT
WOULDN'T
TAKE THIS
FROM ME.
FROM *US*.

I KNOW THIS ISN'T
HOW WE IMAGINED OUR
LIVES, BUT WE-

BABE...
THAT MIGHT
NOT BE UP
TO *US*.

THE GAME
COULD-

A pregnant woman with dark skin is shown from the back, her hands resting on her large belly. She is in a living room with a wooden floor and a brick wall. In front of her is a brown leather sofa and a wooden coffee table. On the coffee table is a wooden Connect Four game board with several colorful pieces (yellow, blue, green, red) and a white die. Three red speech bubbles with white text are positioned above the game board.

THE GAME HAS
COME TO AN END
WITH NO NEED TO
DEBATE OR
SCORE.

RETURN THE PIECES
TO PLAY AGAIN, OR KEEP
YOUR BODIES
FOREVERMORE.

FOREVERMORE?



YOU HEAR
THAT? WE HAVE
A *CHOICE*!

BUT
FOREVER
MEANS...
FOREVER,
BABE.

YOU'LL
BE A
WOMAN, AND
I'LL BE A
MAN.

NOT TO
MENTION NINA
AND ERIC'S
CHANGES.

I KNOW,
BUT...

TO BE CONTINUED...



...THIS
FEELS
RIGHT.

I KNOW IT
WILL TAKE
SOME GETTING
USED TO, BUT
MAYBE...

I DON'T
KNOW, THE
WORLD WILL
JUST...
*READ JUST TO
THIS?*

LIKE... I'VE
ALWAYS BEEN A
BLACK MAN?

AND I'VE
ALWAYS BEEN A
WOMAN.



I'M
ADOPTED, SO
THE CHANGE
WOULDN'T BE
THAT BAD FOR
ME.

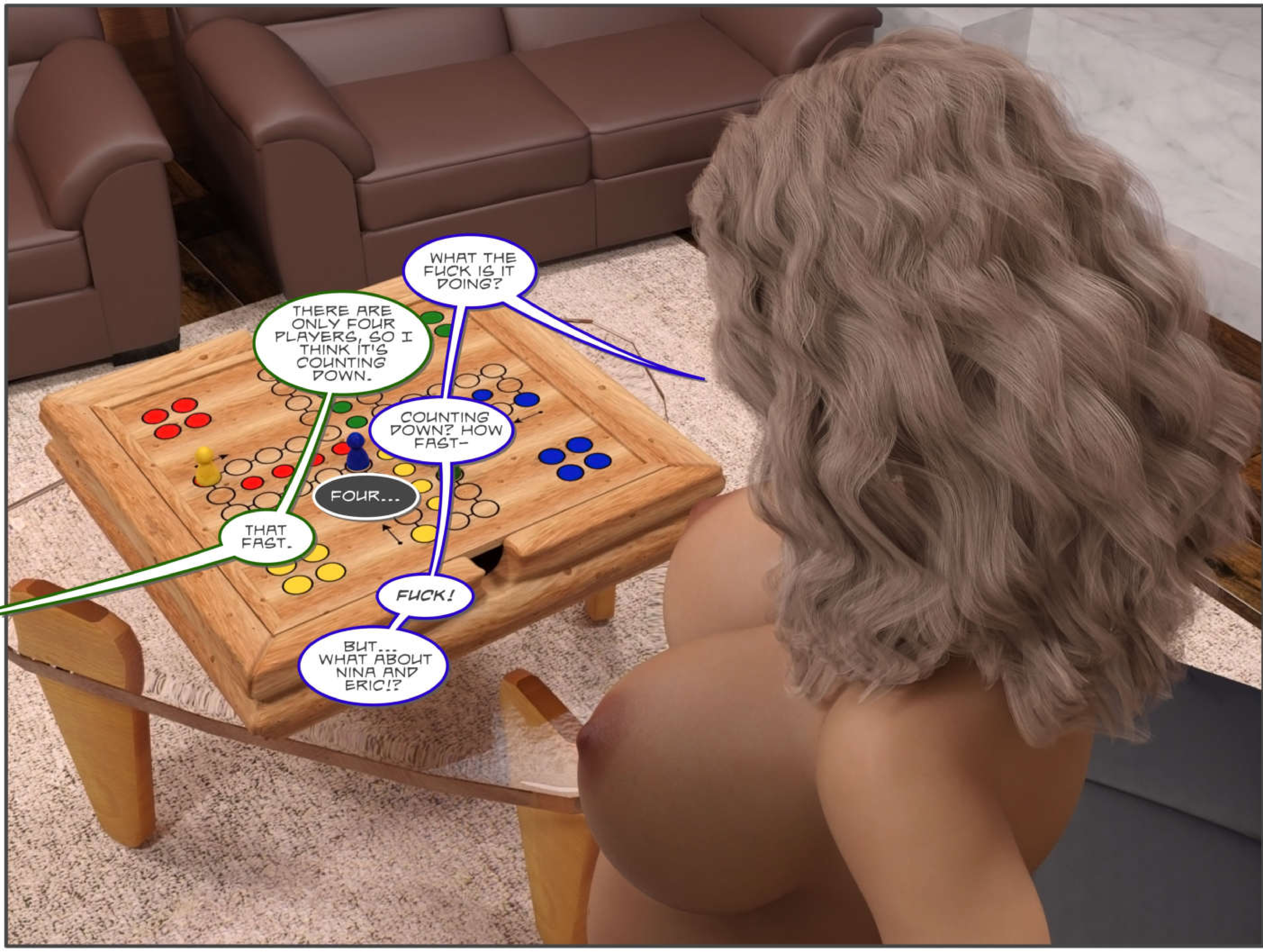
THANK
GOD MY
PARENTS
AREN'T
RACIST!

THEN...
YOU'D BE
OKAY WITH
IT?

I AM,
BUT THIS
ALL FALLS
ON YOU.

THIS IS
YOUR CHOICE
TO MAKE-

FIVE...



WHAT THE
FUCK IS IT
DOING?

THERE ARE
ONLY FOUR
PLAYERS, SO I
THINK IT'S
COUNTING
DOWN.

COUNTING
DOWN? HOW
FAST-

FOUR...

THAT
FAST.

FUCK!

BUT...
WHAT ABOUT
NINA AND
ERIC!?

THREE...

THEY-

BUT
WHAT IF
NINA STAYS
A TOTAL
BITCH?

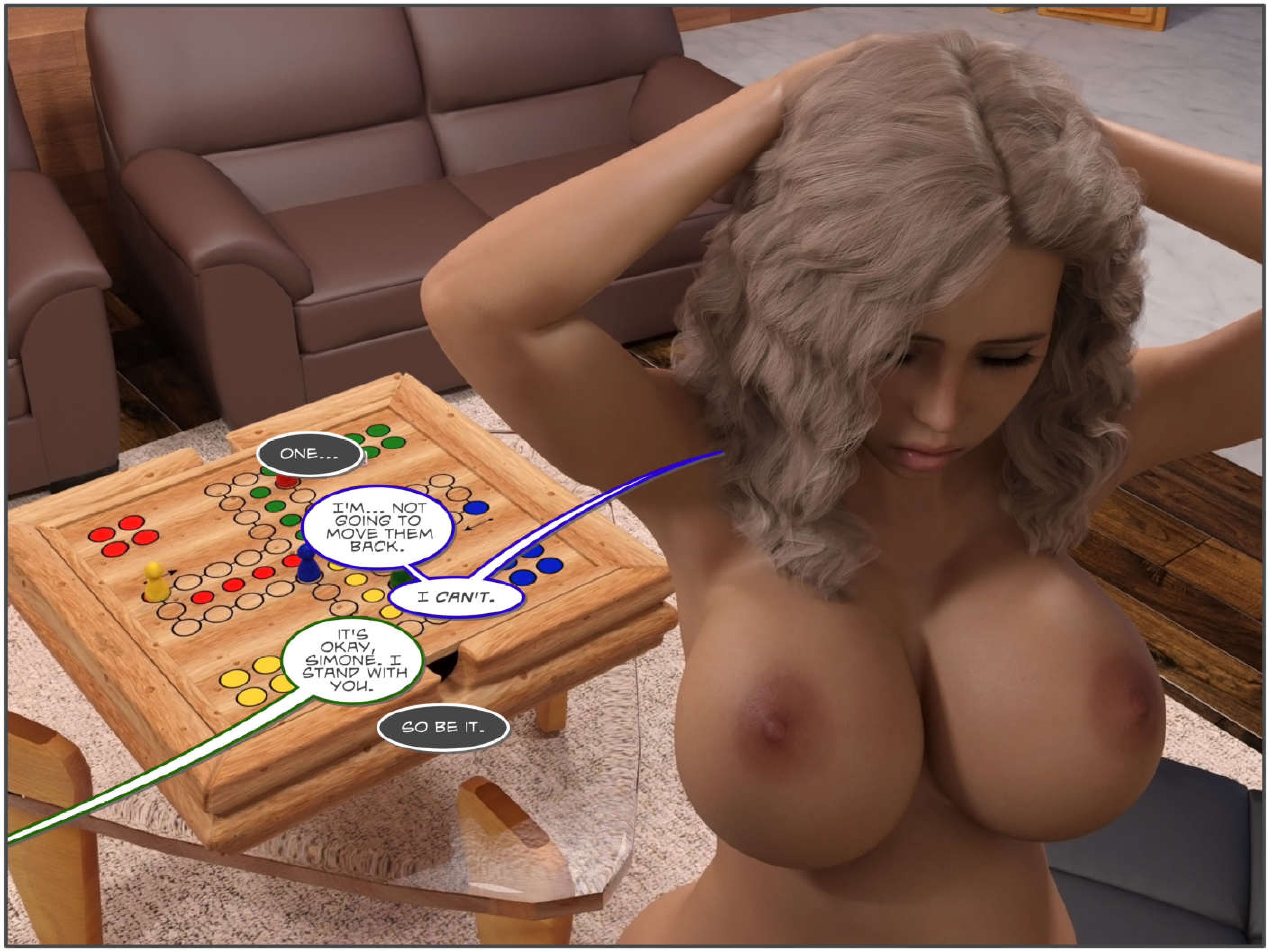
I DON'T
WANT AN OLDER
BROTHER-

THERE'S
NO TIME,
SIMONE.

TWO...

IT SAID
BODIES, SO
MAYBE HE'LL
BE SNAP OUT
OF IT?

GOD, I... I
DON'T...



ONE...

I'M... NOT
GOING TO
MOVE THEM
BACK.

I CAN'T.

IT'S
OKAY,
SIMONE. I
STAND WITH
YOU.

SO BE IT.



THANK YOU FOR
PLAYING...



...AND
ENJOY HOW
YOU'RE
STAYING.

GASP



I... I HAVE
SO MANY NEW
MEMORIES
FLOODING MY
MIND!

HOLY
SHIT... ME
TOO!

I REMEMBER
IT ALL NOW!

MY
CHILDHOOD...
HIGH SCHOOL...
MY FIRST KISS
WITH... JIMMY
WELLS!

WHOA, I...
I LOST MY
VIRGINITY WITH
HIM!

BUT I
DIDN'T GO TO
PROM WITH
HIM... I WENT
WITH...



THIS GUY.
CHUCKLE

WHICH IS
ALSO THE NIGHT
YOU TOOK MY
VIRGINITY.

YES... IN THE
BACK OF YOUR
CAR...

WOW, IT
ALL SEEMS
SO REAL.

YOU'RE
TELLING
ME.

I CAN
REMEMBER
GROWING UP AND
BEING A GIRL
WITH...



...MY
BROTHER!

MY OLDER
BROTHER!

NATHAN!
THEY'RE MY BIG
BROTHER, AND
THEY'RE...

EARLIER...

GODDAMN!

HARDER!
DEEPER,
BABY!

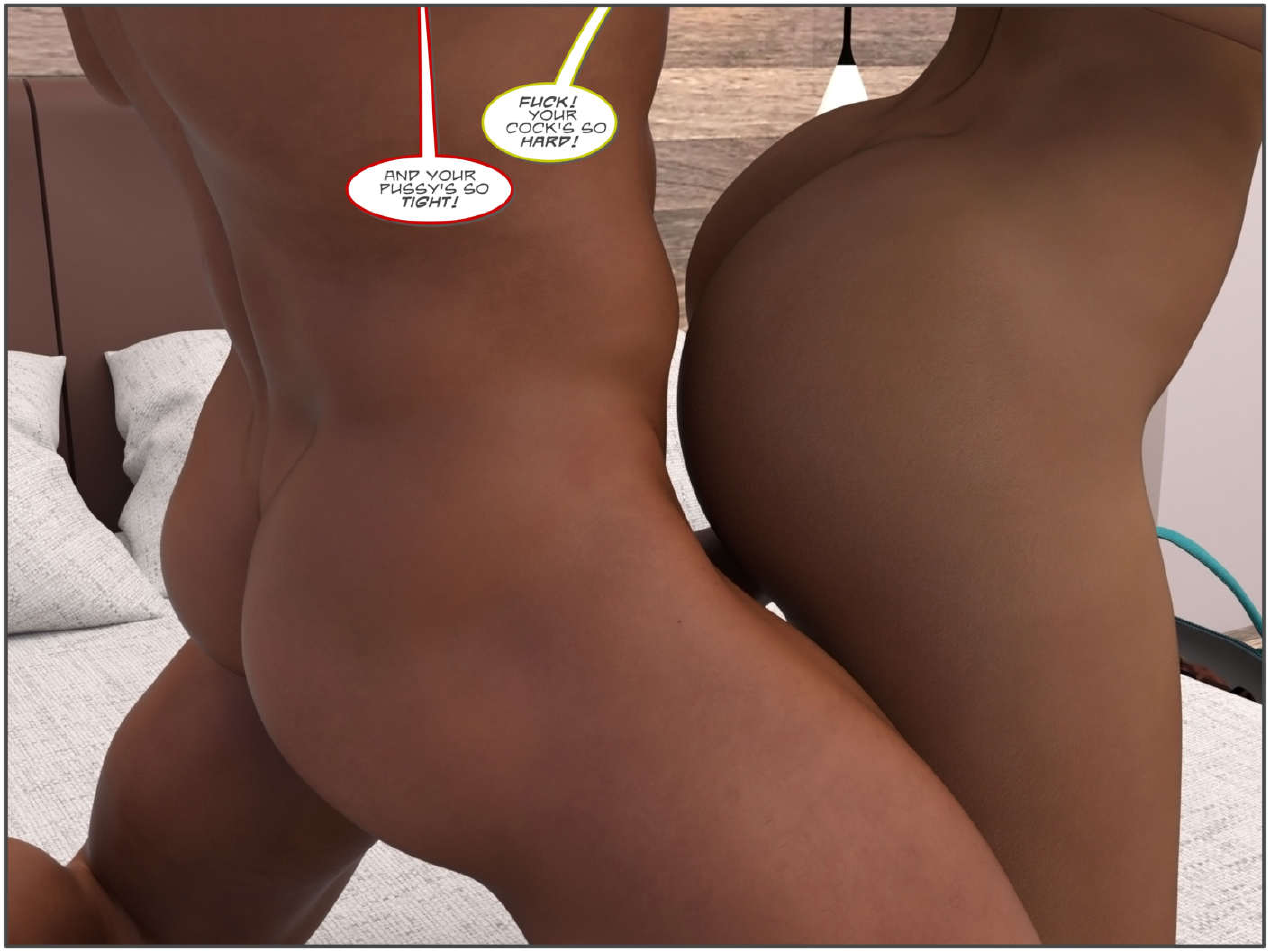




YEAH!
TAKE THIS
COCK!

I AM!

I'M TAKING
EVERY FUCKING
INCH!



*FUCK!
YOUR
COCK'S SO
HARD!*

*AND YOUR
PUSSY'S SO
TIGHT!*

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS!

IT'S
SLUCKING ME IN
DEEPER!

IT'S
BEGGING-

YES! IT'S
BEGGING FOR
YOUR *CUM*,
BABY!

GIVE
ME YOUR
SEED!

HOLY FUCK...





UHHHHNNNN!!!

HE'S DOING IT!

HE'S CUMMING-



GASP

WHAT... THE
FUCK!?

MY... ALL THESE
THOUGHTS...

NATHAN?
NATHAN!?

THE *GAME*!

I...

OH MY
GOD, WHAT
HAVE I
DONE!?



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

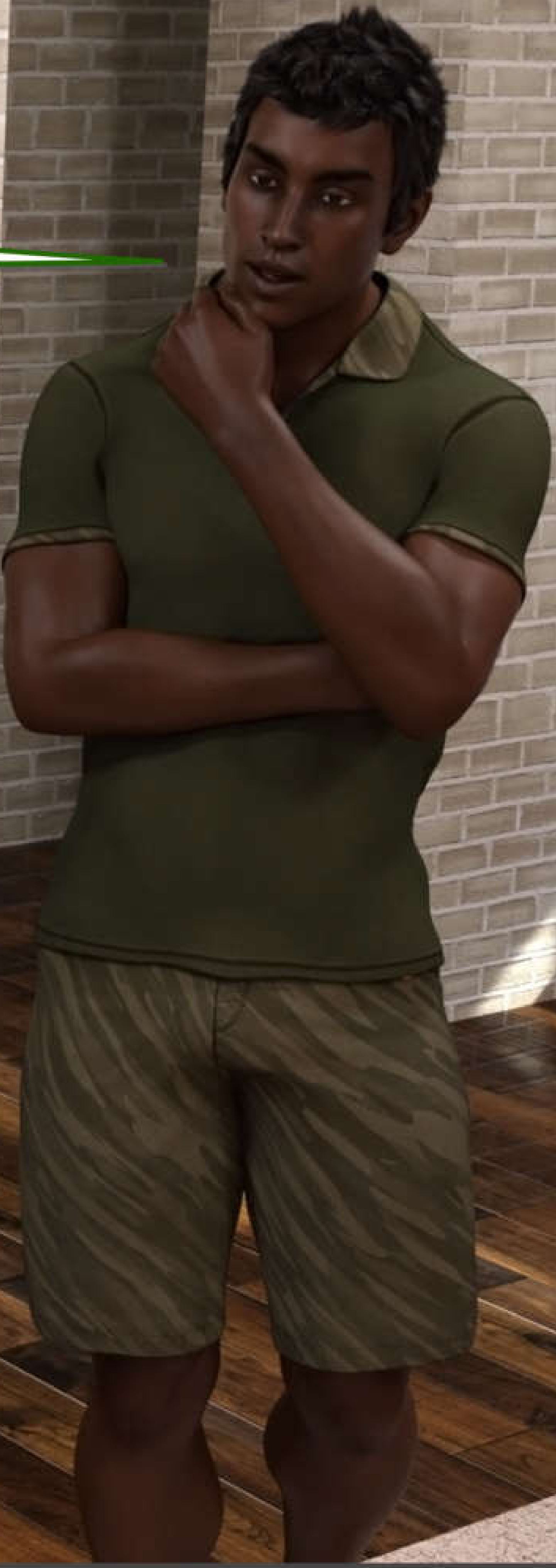
IT'S JUST
LIKE THE ONE
SIMON PICKED
OUT FOR...

I MEAN,
WHAT I
PICKED...

STILL
ADMIRING
THE RING?
CHUCKLE

HEY, I'M
ALL MIXED UP
TOO.

I IMAGINE
WE WILL BE
FOR A WHILE.
CHUCKLE





IT'S ALL
JUST... SO
WEIRD!

I REMEMBER
YOU GIVING ME THIS
RING, BUT...

I KNOW
THAT DIDN'T
HAPPEN. NOT
REALLY.

DEPENDS
ON HOW YOU
LOOK AT IT.

AS FAR AS
EVERYONE
OUTSIDE THIS HOUSE
IS CONCERNED, WE
WERE *ALWAYS*
SIMONE AND
DENNIS.

IT'S JUST A
LOT TO-

SIMONE!

NATHAN?

I'M
SO
SORRY,
SIS!

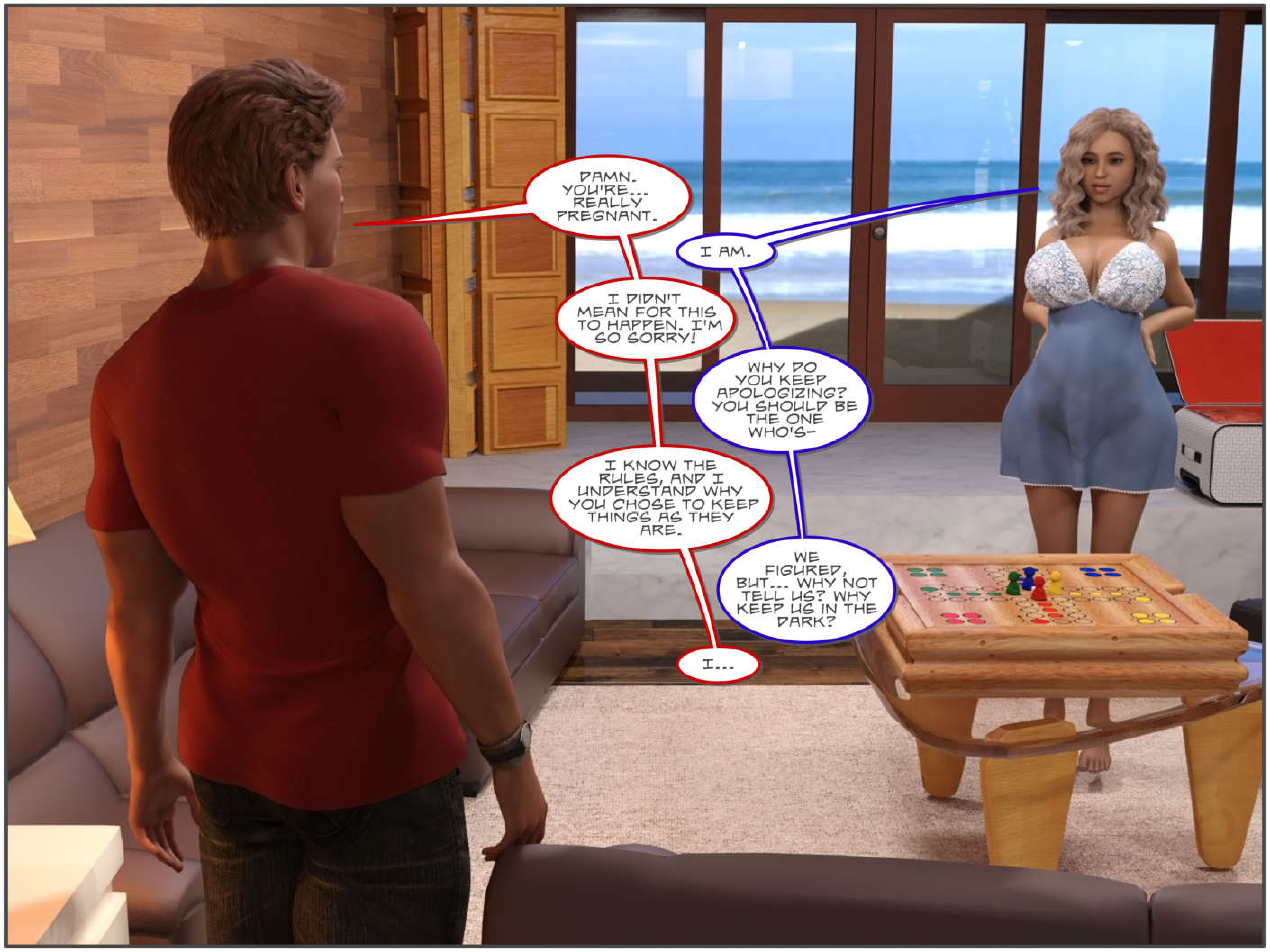
ALL OF
THIS... IT'S ALL
MY FAULT!

SIS?
UM... IS
THAT ALL I
AM TO-

I KNOW
YOU WERE
SIMON, JUST LIKE
YOU KNOW I
WAS *NINA*.

AND... I
JUST...

TO BE CONTINUED...



DAMN.
YOU'RE...
REALLY
PREGNANT.

I AM.

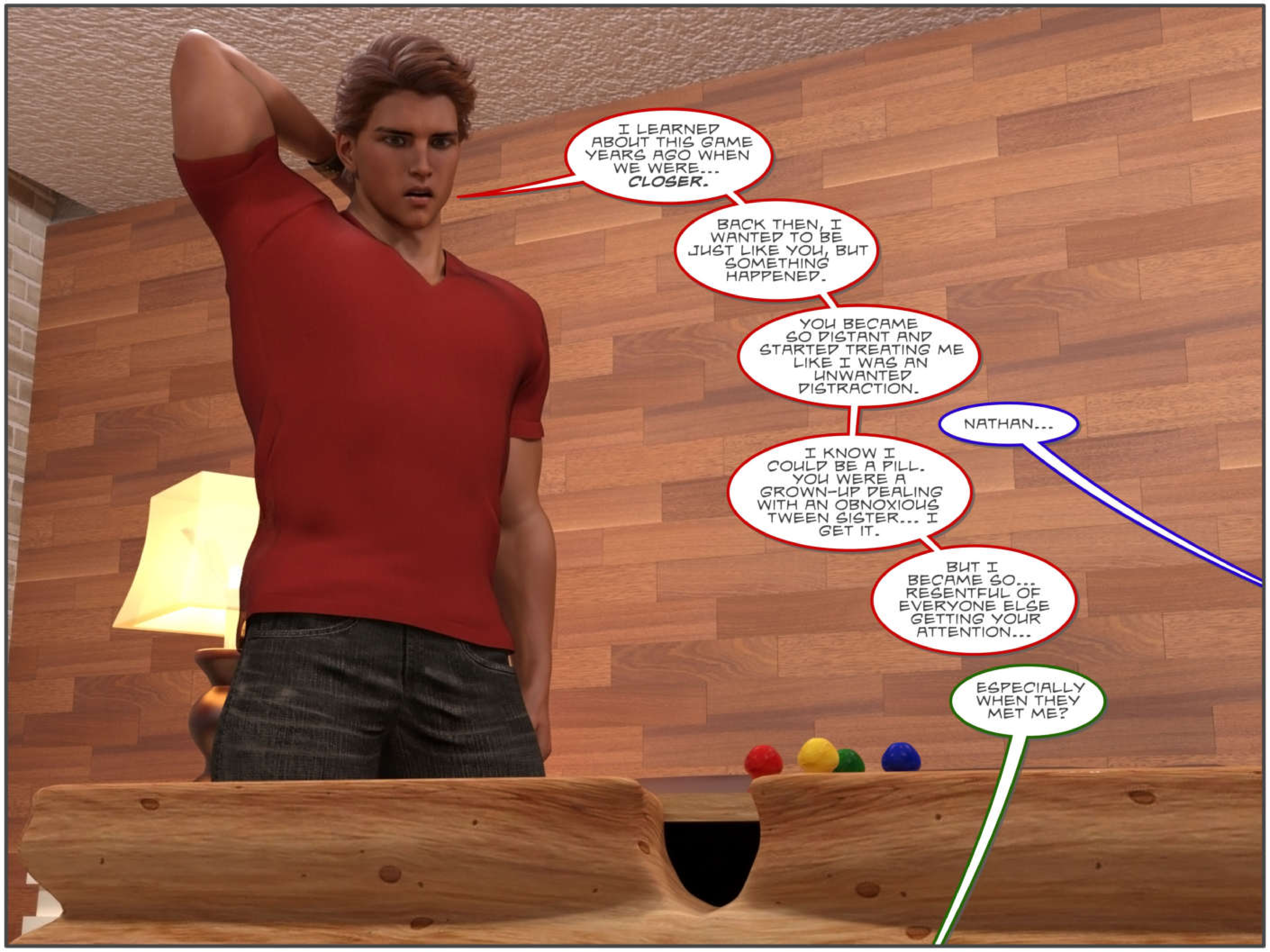
I DIDN'T
MEAN FOR THIS
TO HAPPEN. I'M
SO SORRY!

WHY DO
YOU KEEP
APOLOGIZING?
YOU SHOULD BE
THE ONE
WHO'S-

I KNOW THE
RULES, AND I
UNDERSTAND WHY
YOU CHOSE TO KEEP
THINGS AS THEY
ARE.

WE
FIGURED,
BUT... WHY NOT
TELL US? WHY
KEEP US IN THE
DARK?

I...



I LEARNED
ABOUT THIS GAME
YEARS AGO WHEN
WE WERE...
CLOSER.

BACK THEN, I
WANTED TO BE
JUST LIKE YOU, BUT
SOMETHING
HAPPENED.

YOU BECAME
SO DISTANT AND
STARTED TREATING ME
LIKE I WAS AN
UNWANTED
DISTRACTION.

I KNOW I
COULD BE A PILL.
YOU WERE A
GROWN-UP DEALING
WITH AN OBNOXIOUS
TWEEN SISTER... I
GET IT.

NATHAN...

BUT I
BECAME SO...
RESENTFUL OF
EVERYONE ELSE
GETTING YOUR
ATTENTION...

ESPECIALLY
WHEN THEY
MET ME?



WAS IT THAT OBVIOUS?

YEAH, IT REALLY WAS.

I'M SORRY IF I WAS A BITCH. I REALLY AM.

I WOULDN'T CALL YOU A BITCH... WELL, AT LEAST BACK THEN.

BUT TODAY?

I KNOW. I... THAT'S ON ME.



YOU
ALMOST *ATE*
ME, NATHAN!

WHAT THE FUCK
HAPPENED?

THE GAME... I
JUST WANTED TO GET
BACK AT YOU FOR
IGNORING ME ALL
THESE YEARS.

BY
EATING
ME!?

THAT
WASN'T ME. I
SWEAR!

WASN'T
YOU?



THINGS
JUST GOT...
OUT OF
HAND.

YEAH, NO
KIDDING.

I WAS JUST
PLANNING ON
HAVING SOME FUN
WITH YOU TWO.

MAKE YOU
YOUNGER, ME
OLDER... STUFF
LIKE THAT.



BUT I
OPENED
MYSELF UP TO
SOMETHING
TERRIBLE.

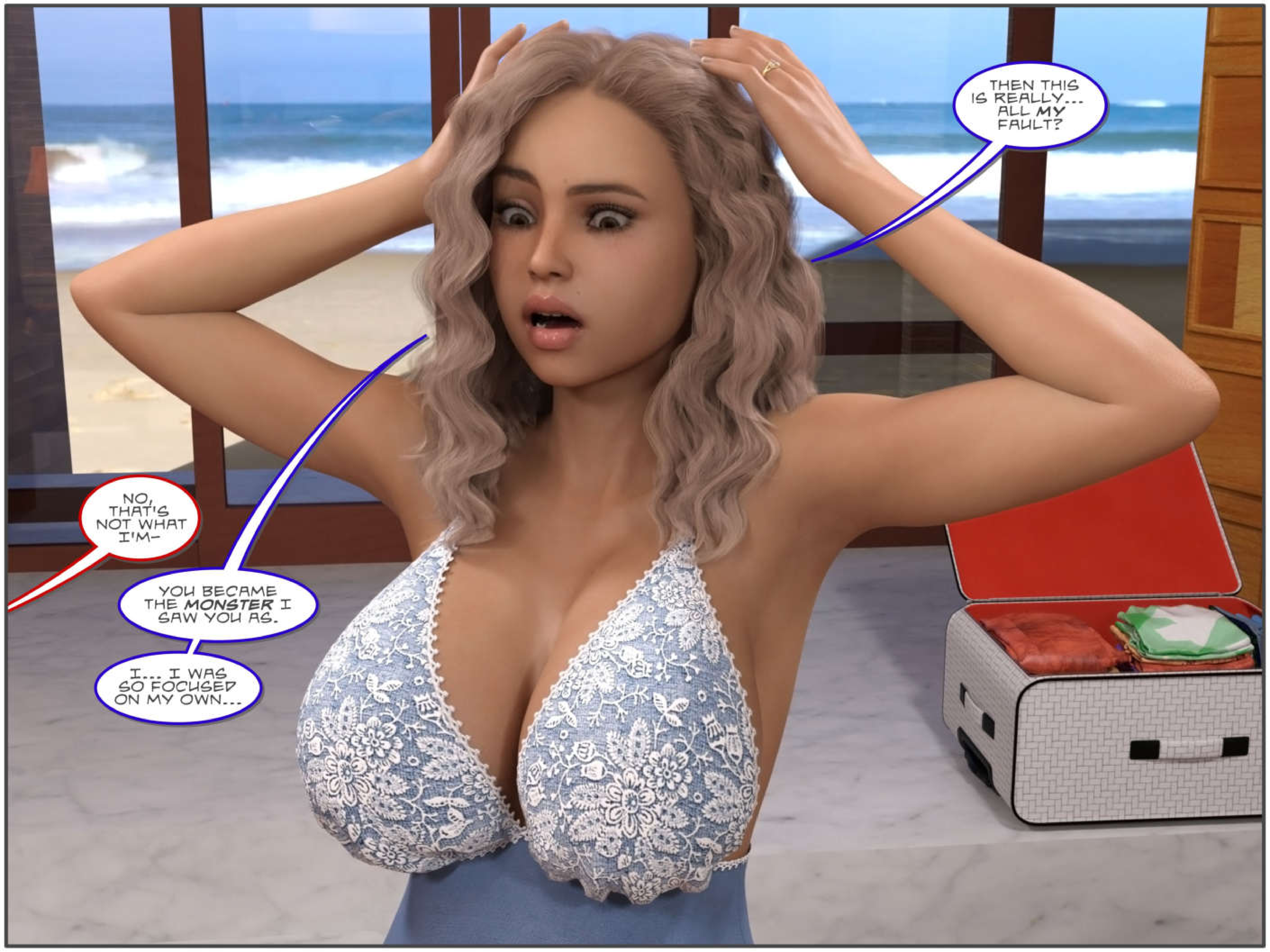
WHEN MY TURN
CAME UP HALFWAY
THROUGH, I WANTED TO
BE THE **BITCH** YOU
ALWAYS SAW ME
AS.

SURELY
SHE WOULD
GET YOUR
ATTENTION,
AND... SHE
DID.

I NEVER
SAW YOU
LIKE—

YES, YOU DID.
I BECAME
EXACTLY WHO **YOU**
SAW ME AS... A
MONSTER.

I COULDN'T
CONTROL MYSELF
AFTER THAT. I JUST
WANTED TO MAKE
YOU... **SUFFER.**

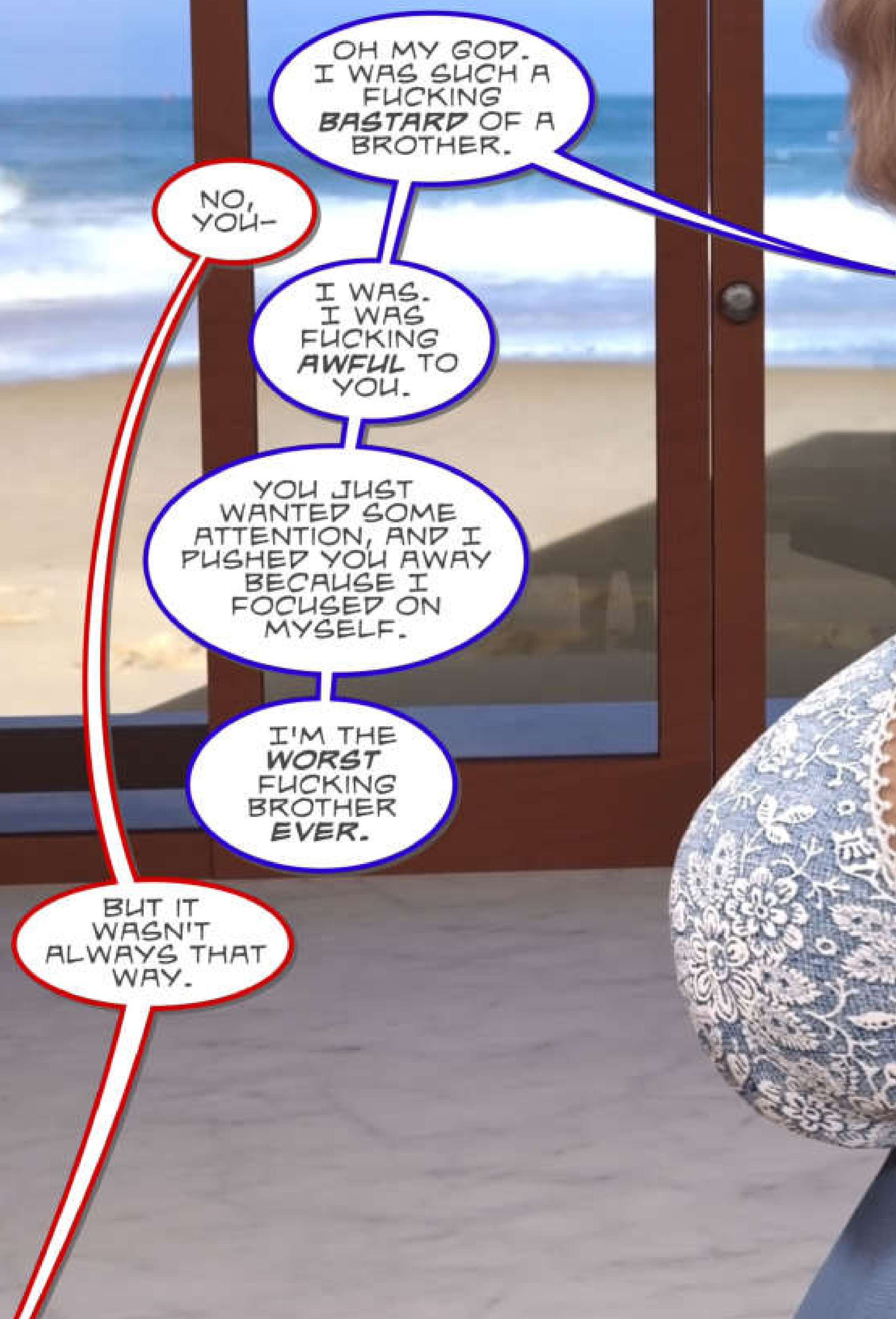


THEN THIS
IS REALLY...
ALL MY
FAULT?

NO,
THAT'S
NOT WHAT
I'M-

YOU BECAME
THE **MONSTER** I
SAW YOU AS.

I... I WAS
SO FOCUSED
ON MY OWN...





REMEMBER
WHEN I WAS
LITTLE, YOU WOULD
TAKE ME TO GET ICE
CREAM OR HAVE
LITTLE TEA PARTIES
WITH ME.

I
LOVED
THAT.

YOU WERE A
GREAT BROTHER,
WHICH IS WHY I
WANTED TO BE JUST
LIKE YOU.

BUT... YOU
WEREN'T JUST
LIKE ME.

WHAT?

NOW...
WITH THESE
NEW BODIES...
THESE NEW
LIVES...

YOU'VE
BEEN AN
AMAZING OLDER
BROTHER TO ME,
NATHAN.

CERTAINLY A
BETTER OLDER
BROTHER THAN *I*
EVER WAS.

I... I
AM?

YES. YOU'VE
BEEN AMAZINGLY
SUPPORTIVE, AND YOU
WERE THE FIRST
PERSON I TOLD I
WAS PREGNANT.

YOU WERE
SO HAPPY...
SO SURE I'D BE
AN AMAZING
MOTHER.

I... I
STILL AM.





AND YOU'VE
BEEN A BETTER
LITTLE SISTER
THAN I WAS.

YOU
UNDERSTAND THAT
I'M OLDER, AND I
NEED MY SPACE, AND
EVEN IF WE DON'T TALK
FOR A WHILE, YOU GET
THAT I STILL LOVE
YOU.

BUT WHY
WOULD THE GAME
GIVE US *THESE*
LIVES? *THESE*
MEMORIES?

WE WERE
HORRIBLE TO
EACH OTHER,
SO—

BECAUSE
DEEP DOWN, I
WANTED THIS
GAME TO BRING
US CLOSER
TOGETHER.

YES, I
WANTED TO BE
OLDER AND HAVE
SEX WITH ERICA...
BUT REALLY I
WANTED YOU TO
FEEL HOW I
FELT AND...

MAYBE
THAT WOULD
HELP US—



SIMONE?

IT DID
HELP US,
NATHAN.

I'M SO
SORRY FOR BEING
A TERRIBLE
BROTHER...

...AND I
SWEAR I'LL
TRY TO BE A
BETTER
SISTER.

AW,
ISN'T THAT
SWEET?

RIGHT?



OH,
FUCK. I
FORGOT YOU
TWO WERE
HERE.

ERICA!
THE GAME
ENDED,
AND I-

IT'S
OKAY,
SIMONE.



I EXPLAINED
EVERYTHING WHILE
YOU TWO WERE HAVING
YOUR LITTLE
MOMENT.

AND
IT'S FINE,
SIMONE.

I WANTED TO BE
OLDER AND BETTER
LOOKING, AND I THINK
IT'S SAFE TO SAY I'M
BOTH OF THOSE
THINGS NOW.

BUT... A
WOMAN?

I'M SURE
YOU DIDN'T
WANT TO BE A
WOMAN EITHER,
BUT **NOW?**

I'M
EXCITED TO
BE A
WOMAN...



...ESPECIALLY
SINCE MY BOYFRIEND
HAS ONE OF THE
BIGGEST COCKS ON
THE PLANET!
GIGGLE

ERICA... NOT
IN FRONT OF MY
SISTER.

OH,
PLEASE.
EVERYONE IN THIS
ROOM HAS **FUCKED**
BESIDES YOU
TWO.

SO I THINK
IT'S OKAY TO
SAY **COCK**.
GIGGLE

HEH, FAIR
ENOUGH.



SO, WHAT DO WE DO WITH THE GAME? WE CAN'T EVER PLAY AGAIN, RIGHT?

THAT'S RIGHT. THE WOMAN SAID THE GAME ACTS DIFFERENTLY EACH TIME, BUT IF WE CHOOSE TO KEEP THE CHANGES, THAT'S IT.

WELL, WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE IT HERE, CAN WE?

YEAH, WE DON'T WANT UNCLE JACK TO GET HIS HANDS ON THIS.

GOD KNOWS WHAT HE WOULD DO WITH IT.



BUT WHAT IF
WE DO KEEP IT IN
THE FAMILY?

WHO?

LOOK WHAT THE
GAME DID FOR OUR
RELATIONSHIP,
SIMONE.

KNOW
ANYONE ELSE
WHO COULD USE
SOME HELP?

UM...

AUNT
LAURA!

THAT'S WHO
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT, RIGHT?

YEAH.

UNCLE
TANNER IS
ALMOST AS BAD
AS JACK, YOU
KNOW?

DO YOU
THINK SHE
WOULD
PLAY?

THINGS
GOT... PRETTY
OUT OF HAND
PRETTY FAST
THIS TIME.





LAURA'S SO
SWEET AND
DESERVES
SOMETHING LIKE
THIS.

THIS
COULD DO HER
A LOT OF
GOOD.

ERICA'S
RIGHT. SHE
DESERVES SOME
GOOD IN HER
LIFE.

BUT YOU'RE
CLOSER TO HER,
SO IT'S UP TO
YOU.

THIS GAME
WAS A GIFT TO
YOU TWO, AFTER
ALL.

WHAT DO YOU THINK, DENNIS?

TANNER GAVE ME THE FUCKING CREEPS WHEN I WAS DENISE, SO I'D LOVE TO SEE WHAT THIS GAME WOULD DO TO HIM.

SO WE SHOULD GIVE IT TO HER?

I SAY YES.

OKAY, THEN WE'LL GIVE IT TO HER.

WHAT SHE DOES WITH IT IS UP TO HER...



SO
LET'S FOCUS
ON *OUR*
PLANS.

I BELIEVE
WE WERE
LOOKING TO
CELEBRATE OUR
ENGAGEMENT,
DENNIS?

YES, WE
WERE.

SO, CARE TO
JOIN ME UPSTAIRS
SO WE CAN...
CELEBRATE
PROPERLY?

OF
COURSE.

JUST...
KEEP IT
DOWN.

DON'T
LISTEN TO
HIM! YOU DO
WHAT YOU
WANT, BABE!
GIGGLE

OH, I WILL...
GIGGLE

THANKS FOR READING!

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