

SPOOKY ISLAND



CH.01 - THE REVIVAL

Work in Progress

Pg. 1-83



AstralBot3D

WELCOME TO SPOOKY ISLAND!

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL ISLAND BY DAY. CREEPY
ISLAND BY NIGHT. AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT
ALL THE LOCALS SAY.



MANY VISITORS HAVE REPORTED STRANGE ACTIVITIES.

HI GUYS! I'M
GLAD YOU GUYS
MADE IT!

THAT'S WHY I INVITED...


... *MYSTERY INC.*! THE BEST MYSTERY SOLVERS IN THE BUSINESS.

HI MARY JANE,
WE CAME AS SOON
POSSIBLE...



OMG, HOW LONG
HAS IT BEEN SINCE WE
LAST SAW IT OTHER?





IT'S BEEN
22 YEARS BY MY
CALCULATIONS.



IT WAS A LONG TRIP
AND I'D LIKE TO TAKE A
NICE HOT BATH.



A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is standing on a wooden boardwalk at night. She is wearing a purple crop top and brown shorts. She is looking towards the right with a slight smile. In the background, a man in a blue shirt and a woman in a blue shirt are walking away from her, carrying suitcases. There are some fires in the background, possibly from a campfire or a fire pit. The scene is set on a beach at night.

H...HI SHAGGY.

FRED, DON'T FORGET
TO BRING ALL MY IMPORTANT
OUTFITS. IF ANY IS MISSING,
THEN... YOU'RE SLEEPING
ON THE COUCH!

MY HEART SKIPS A BEAT WHEN I SAW SHAGGY
ARRIVE. I...I DIDN'T THINK I WOULD SEE HIM
AGAIN. I MISSED HIM SO MUCH.



UMM... I'M REALLY
HAPPY THAT YOU CAME.

I ARRANGED OUR
ROOMS TOGETHER.
THAT MEANS WE CAN
DO... THINGS.

YOU CAN BRING SCOOPY
WITH US TOO. I HAVE SOME
TREATS HE'LL LOVE.

DID I COME ON TOO STRONG?
PLEASE SAY SOMETHING.

A 3D animated scene featuring a man and a woman on a beach at night. The woman, with long blonde hair and wearing a purple dress, is in the foreground, seen from the back. The man, with brown hair and a goatee, is standing and looking at her. He is wearing a green short-sleeved shirt over a white t-shirt with a graphic. The background shows a dark sky filled with stars, a calm sea, and rocky islands in the distance. A wooden pier is visible in the water.

MARY JANE, LIKE,
YOU'RE THE BEST.

MAN, IT MAKES ME
HAPPY WHEN I SAY YOUR
NAME MARY JANE.



HEY SCOOPY! LIKE,
WE SHOULD FIND WHERE
THE FOOD BAR IS.

AFTER TONIGHT,
I'M GOING TO NEED
ALL THE ENERGY
I CAN GET.

I TOOK SHAGGY AND SCOOPY DEEPER INTO SPOOKY ISLAND. WE HAVE A NICE POOL RIGHT OUTSIDE OUR DOOR STEPS.

CHECK IT OUT SCOOB!

LIKE MAN, I CAN'T BELIEVE WE HAVE A BIG POOL. LET'S SEE WHO CAN MAKE THE BIGGEST CANNONBALL.

I PULLED SOME STRINGS TO GET THIS SPOT RESERVED. IT'S THE BEST SPOT OUT OF THE WHOLE ISLAND!

THIS IS US. WE CAN DO ANYTH-





I DIDN'T EXPECT SHAGGY TO GET STRAIGHT TO THE POINT. THERE MUST BE SOMETHING STRANGE GOING ON THIS SPOOKY ISLAND.

CAN YOU SOLVE THIS MYSTERY? HOW MANY THRUST WILL IT TAKE TO MAKE ME CLUM?



I WANTED TO TEASE HIM AS MUCH AS I CAN.
MAKE HIM WANT ME. MAKE HIM COME INSIDE
OF THIS BUBBLE BUTT.

A close-up photograph of a woman from the waist down. She is wearing a pink short-sleeved top and white underwear. She is pulling down the white underwear with her right hand. A large, thick, brown penis is visible, positioned near her buttocks. The background is blurred, showing some green foliage and a wooden floor.

I FELT HIS THROBBING HOT COCK EMITTING WARMTH ONTO MY COLD ASS. I CAN FEEL THE BLOOD PUMPING INTO THAT HARD COCK AS IT VIBRATES IN THE AIR.

I QUICKLY PULLED MY PANTIES IN A HURRY TO MAKE WAY. PLEASE, PUT IT IN ALREADY!

YES! RIP MY ASS SHAGGY. I LOVE IT! MMH, TAKING CONTROL OF ME BY GRABBING MY ARMS. YES, I'M ALL YOURS. PUSH THAT HARD COCK INTO MY ASS.



I CAN FEEL MY ASSHOLE TAKING SHAPE
AFTER SHAGGY'S THICK ROD.

THIS IS WAY BETTER THAN SOLO MASTURBATION.
I FEEL MORE... FULFILLED WITH EACH THRUST.

I FEEL... MORE "ME".



YES, I SENSE A BETTER CONNECTION WITH THIS BODY NOW. I KNEW ORGASM WAS A PART OF IT.

BUT NOW, I UNDERSTAND THAT HAVING CHEMISTRY WITH A LOVED ONE IS KEY.



EVEN WITHOUT HER PROTOPLASM, HER
BODY STILL REMEMBERS. AND NOW IT IS
ACCEPTING ME AS THE REAL MARY JANE.

THIS IS EXCITING! IT'S AS IF LIVED
MY WHOLE LIFE AS MARY JANE.

I *AM* MARY JANE.

ALL "*MY*" FIRSTS.

ALL "*MY*" SECRETS.

IT'S ALL MINE NOW. IT WILL BE EASIER TO
TRICK THE REST OF THE MYSTERY GANG!



HI SHAGGY.
DID YOU KNOW...




"I" REALLY MISSED
YOU. I MASTURBATED WITH
THIS BODY AND YOU KEPT
CROSSING MY MIND. THAT'S
WHY I GOT THE IDEA TO
CALL YOU GUYS.



LIKE, WHEN DID
YOU GET STRONG
MARY JANE.

MAN, SCOOPY! I
DON'T THINK THIS IS THE
REAL MARY JANE.



SHE CRIED FOR HELP.
YOU KNOW WHO SHE CALLED
FOR WHEN HER PROTOPLASM
WAS TAKEN AWAY FROM
HER BODY?

"YOU LEFT ME ALL ALONE
SHAGGY. I NEEDED YOUR
HELP. I WAS SCARED..."

YOU'LL SOON JOIN
HER FATE. I NEEDED TO
MAKE SURE I CAPTURED
YOU FIRST...

**SCOOBY DOO
WHERE ARE YOU?!**



THE GANG WANTED TO REST
AFTER THE LONG TRIP.

I COULDN'T WAIT UNTIL MORNING TO BEGIN
MY INVESTIGATION. I WANTED TO SOLVE
THIS MYSTERY ONCE AND FOR ALL.

THERE'S A SECLUDED TEMPLE ON TOP
OF THE ISLAND. IT'S A GOOD PLACE
TO START LOOKING FOR CLUES...

WHAT ARE THESE STRANGE FAINT NOISES...

... IT SOUNDS LIKE...



A close-up of Mary Jane Watson from the Spider-Man franchise. She has short, reddish-brown hair with bangs, freckles, and is wearing black-rimmed glasses and an orange turtleneck sweater. Her mouth is wide open in a gasp, and her eyes are wide. The background is dark and out of focus, with some light-colored, blurry shapes. The word "GASP!" is written in a large, orange, stylized font with a black outline, positioned to the right of her head.

GASP!

MARY JANE!



I NEED TO FOCUS AND OBSERVE.

I'M *NOT* A VOYEUR...



BUT FOR SOME REASON... I-I...

I COULDN'T STOP LOOKING.



nggghhh



ah

squirt

THAT FELT GOOD.
JUST LIKE THE OTHER
69 ORGASMS.





I CAN'T
GET ENOUGH
OF THESE.

THESE ARE MINE
TO FEEL WHENEVER
I WANT...

WAIT! NO!
WHY IS IT GLOWING
NOW?!



BUZZ



SCOOBS! WHAT
ARE YOU DOING HERE
BY YOURSELF?

pat

THERE YOOOU ARE
SCOOBY SCOOBY DOO.

MARY JANE? HOW
ARE THERE TWO OF
YOU? WAIT...

TRYING TO
SOLVE THE MYSTERY
ALREADY?



COME INSIDE
AND YOUR MYSTERY
WILL BE SOLVED.

BUT DON'T THINK ABOUT
RUNNING AWAY. WE'RE ON
AN ISLAND AFTER ALL.



MASTER! I COMPLETED
THE TASK YOU GIVEN ME.
AND I ALSO CAUGH-

WORD



NO, DON'T
COME OUT! STAY
INSIDE!!!





I'M FREE!!!

FUMHP

FWOOSH



GET BACK HERE!!!

MISSED ME!

FUMHP





VELMA AND SCOOPY
DOO ARE HERE?

MOST IMPORTANTLY
THERE'S MY BODY!

WHOOOMP



OH SHIT...

I'M BACCCK!!!









JINKIES! IT APPEARS
SOMETHING IS COMING OUT.







SCOOBY DOO!
FIND FRED AND
DAPH-

OUCH!



COME ON... WHERE
DID MY GLASSES FALL
TO THIS TIME?



HEHE



A close-up shot of a hand holding a pair of black-rimmed glasses. The hand is positioned over the face of a person who is lying down, their eyes closed. The background is blurred, showing a lamp and some papers. A speech bubble is present in the upper right corner.

HERE'S YOUR
GLASSES VELMA.


THANKS MARY-
WAIT!





NOT WHO
YOU EXPECTED
TO SEE?

ALLOW ME
TO INTRODUCE
MYSELF.

A photograph of Michael Jackson in a gym, lying on a bench and performing a bench press. He is wearing a white tank top and is looking upwards with a determined expression. The background is a blurred crowd of people, suggesting a public event or performance. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights and shadows.

MY NAME IS MICHAEL. BEING FIT WAS IMPORTANT
TO MY LIFESTYLE. BUT I ALWAYS WANTED MORE.

I WANTED TO BE *SEEN*.

I WANTED TO BE A MODEL.

HOWEVER, MY BODY TYPE DIDN'T FIT INTO
MAINSTREAM'S BEAUTY STANDARDS.

IF ONLY I WAS A WOMAN. EVERYONE
WOULD LOOK AT MY DIFFERENTLY...



I WAS ONE OF THE MANY SOULS
CAPTURED BY SCRAPPY-DOO.

IT WAS STRANGE TO MERGE WITH ALL THE OTHER
SOULS AS HE ABSORBED EVERYONE.

I COULD FEEL SCRAPPY-DOO USE MY BODY FOR HIS
TRANSFORMATION. IT WAS LIKE I WAS BECOMING A
PART OF HIM... BECOMING ONE.

LUCKILY, YOU AND THE GANG SAVED THE DAY! FREEING
ALL OF US FROM THE GRASP OF SCRAPPY-DOO.

BUT I WAS LEFT WITH AN EMPTY FEELING
ONCE I RETURNED TO MY BODY.

THERE WAS A HUNGER CALLING INSIDE OF ME.
"IT" WANTED ME TO RETURN TO THE ISLAND...

SPOOKY ISLAND.



THERE IT WAS...



EVERYTHING I WANTED... IN THE REACH OF MY FINGERTIPS.

IT APPEARS THAT THE ISLANDERS
PROTECTED THE DAEMON RITUS.

BUT THEY WERE TOO LATE.



IT WAS INCREDIBLE! MY BODY SHIFTED ITS FORM, MOLDING IT TO THE SOUL IT ABSORBED.



NOT ONLY THAT, I WAS ABLE TO UNDERSTAND THEIR LANGUAGE.

SOON AFTER, A CREATURE EMERGED FROM THE SHADOW.
THE SAME ONES THAT TOOK OVER MY BODY LAST TIME.

ONLY THIS TIME I WASN'T
AFRAID OF THEM.



A person with dark skin and curly hair lies on their back on a stone floor. They are wearing a brown tunic with a wide, patterned belt and a large, round, woven basket on their head. A large, green, clawed hand hovers above their face, emitting a bright blue light from its palm. The background is a dimly lit room with warm, orange light from a distant source.

THE DAEMON RITUS CALMED ME. SOMEHOW
I KNEW THE CREATURES WERE MY SERVANTS.

AND I WAS THEIR *MASTER*.

MY SERVANTS SEEM TO BE FOND OF THE HUMAN BODY.

PARTICULARLY THE FEMALE BODY.

JUST LIKE ME.



OUR EYES TURNED TO THE OTHER ISLANDER AS
SHE LOOKED AT US IN HORROR AND DISGUST.



MY NEW SERVANT QUICKLY TOOK CONTROL
OF THE SITUATION. MADE IT EASY FOR ME...




A cinematic scene from a video game. In the foreground, a woman with dark skin and curly hair, wearing a black corset with a white star-shaped pendant, looks towards the camera with a slight smile. A glowing blue soul with a face and white markings is emerging from her chest. In the background, a warrior with a large, ornate headdress and traditional armor stands in a dimly lit, ancient-looking interior with circular windows and stone pillars.

HER SOUL LOOKED AT ME WITH FIERY EYES.

I COULDN'T WAIT FOR HER RAGE TO BE A PART OF ME.



BY NIGHTFALL, SPOOKY ISLAND WAS
COMPLETELY UNDER MY CONTROL.



AND NOW VELMA,
YOU WILL BE MINE. WITH
YOUR BRAINS, MYSTERY
INC. CANNOT STOP ME.

YOU'RE WRONG!
WE WILL STOP YOU!
DON'T UNDERESTIMA-



GASP





ГАНН





NOW WATCH!

A NEW OWNER
IS GOING TO ENTER
YOUR EMPTY BODY.

PUT ME
BACK!















HOW DOES YOUR
NEW BODY FEEL MY
CHILD?



GOOD.



MMMHH

SO GOOD.