

THE SUPERIOR
SPIDER-GIRL

UNDER
OUR
SKIN



AN ADULT PARODY COMIC SERIES
STORY **TEAM LADY VALIANT AND TRACY SCOPS**
ARTWORK **KIM ANITAN** VARIANT COVER **STORMFLOW STUDIO**
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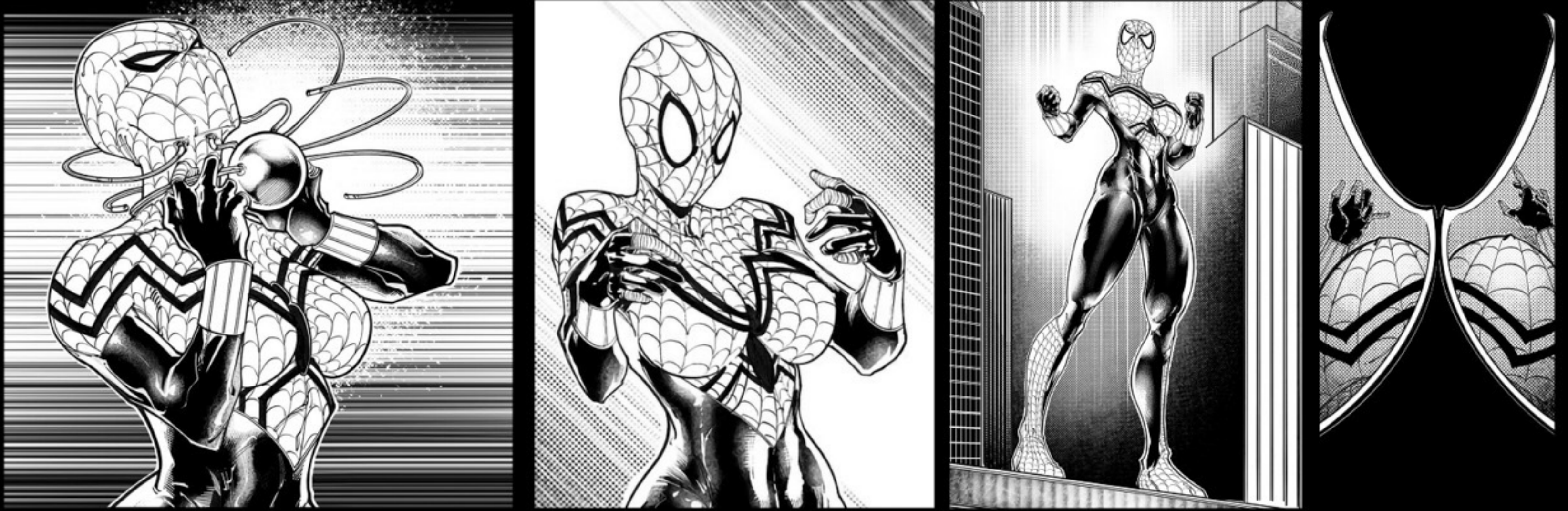
PREVIOUSLY, IN...

THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-GIRL

STORY WORDS
TEAM LADY VALIANT
& TRACY SCOPS

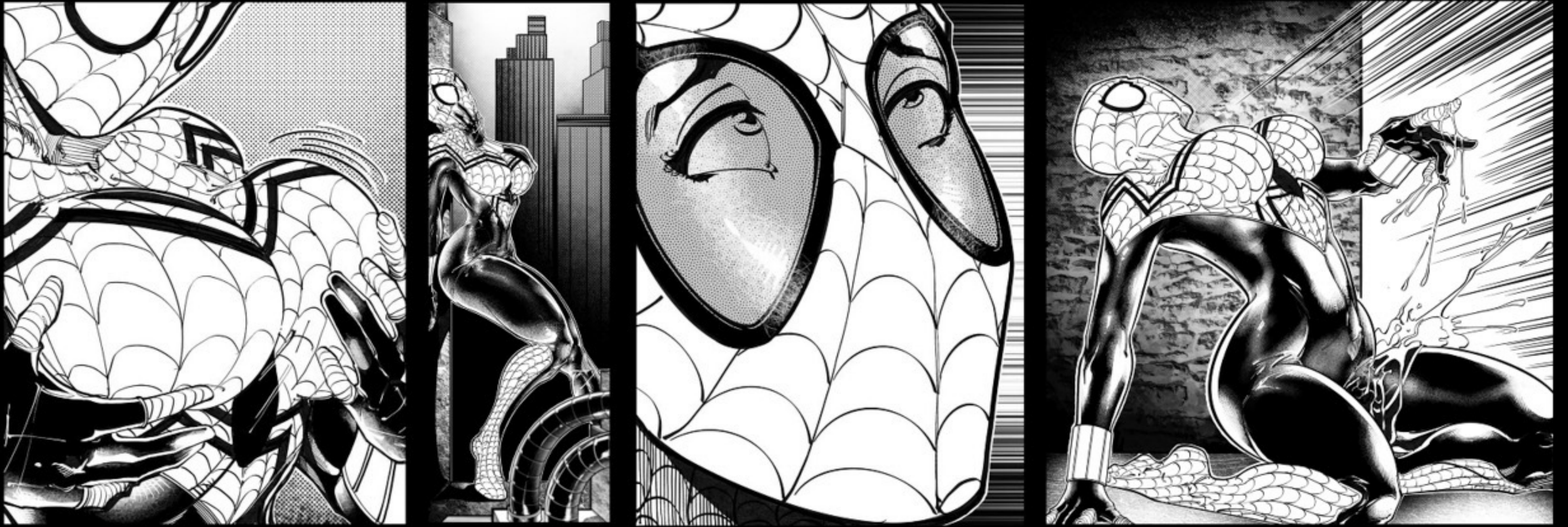
STORY ARTWORK
KIM ANITAN

VARIANT COVERS & ADDITIONAL ART
STUDIO STORMFLOW
NIKO ALECSOVICH
IANCSAMSON
JACOARTIST
INKERMOY



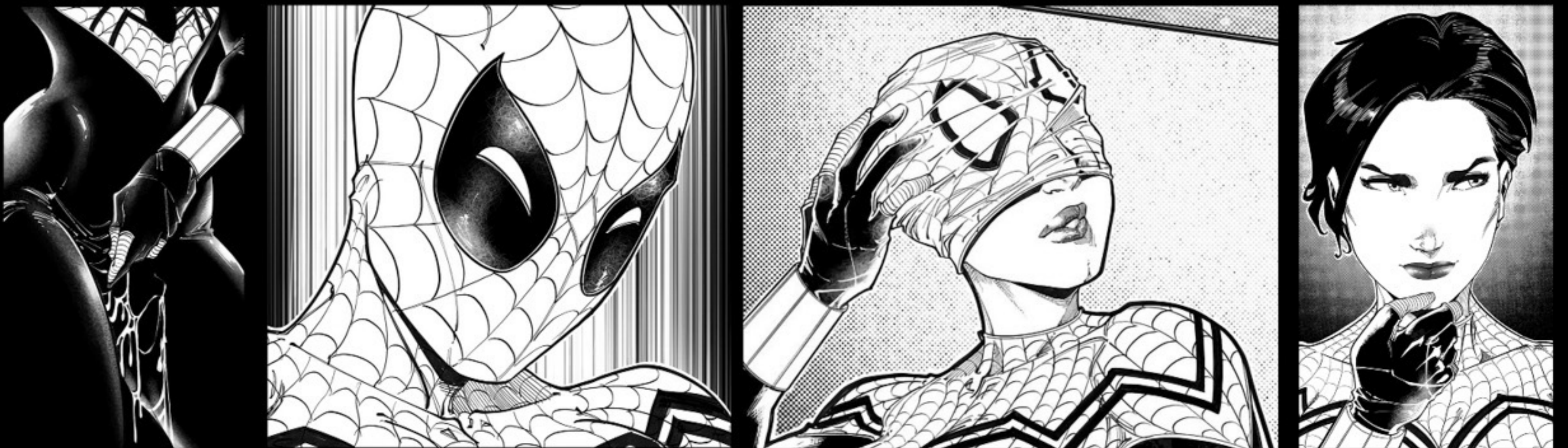
OTTO OCTAVIUS IS AN OLD MAN... A VERY, VERY OLD MAN! BUT HE SPENT HIS FEW REMAINING YEARS OF HEALTH FIGURING OUT A WAY TO CHEAT DEATH, WHILE MAYBE ENACTING ONE FINAL ACT OF VENGEANCE AGAINST HIS LIFE-LONG ENEMY. BEING A MAN OF SUPERIOR INTELECT, HE CERTAINLY SUCCEEDED.

DOC OCK'S FAREWELL PERFORMANCE WAS ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC TRIUMPH AS HE MANAGED TO TRANSFER HIS MIND FROM THAT OLD, DECREPIT CARCASS INTO THE BODY OF HIS NEMESIS' YOUNG, VIGOROUS DAUGHTER.



BUT OTTO DIDN'T ANTICIPATE THE INEBRIATING FEELINGS OF SUCCESS WOULD TRIGGER AN ABRUPT PHYSIOLOGICAL RESPONSE IN MAY PARKER'S JUVENILE PHYSIQUE. BEING CAUGHT BY SURPRISE, OTTO BEGAN EXPERIENCING LONG-FORGOTTEN FEELINGS OF SEXUAL AROUSAL, WHICH HE SIMPLY COULDN'T DISMISS.

WHATEVER PLANS HE HAD WERE IMMEDIATELY PUT ASIDE AS HE FRANTICALLY PLEASURED HIS NEW CORPORAL-SELF, GRINDING AND STROKING THOSE SENSITIVE EROGENOUS ZONES UNTIL A STUPEFYING ORGASM OVERWHELMED HIS RATIONALE BACK INTO PLACE.



WHILE THIS NEW BODY ALLOWS FOR A MYRIAD OF NEW WONDEROUS FEATS, THE NEW MIND THAT IT NOW INHABITS IS ONE OF A SCIENTIST. IT CRAVES EXPERIMENTATION, ACHES WITH CURIOSITY, AND LONGS FOR KNOWLEDGE. SO MANY QUESTIONS STILL UNANSWERED, SUCH AS... WHAT ARE ALL THE EROGENOUS ZONES? HOW MANY ORGASMS CAN A GIRL HAVE IN A SINGLE DAY? AND WHAT WAS MADE OF THAT POOR MAY GIRL'S MIND AFTER HER BODY WAS SEIZED?

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THE SUPERIOR
SPIDER-GIRL

CHAPTER 2:
UNDER OUR SKIN

ONE WEEK AFTER THE SWAP...

HELP!!

THAT MAN TOOK MY PURSE!

SHUT UP, BITCH!

FEAR NOT, CITIZEN! I SHALL APPREHEND THE FIEND!

"FEAR NOT"? "FIEND"?!?!

OH, GAWD... NO ONE TALKS LIKE THAT! ESPECIALLY ME! CAN YOU JUST STOP EMABARRASING ME IN FRONT OF NEW YORK'S LOWEST?

AWW, FUCK! IT'S SPIDER-GIRL

INDEED I AM. SURRENDER NOW, MISCREANT.

LIGH! PUH-LEASE... CAN YOU TALK MORE LIKE A NORMAL PERSON AND LESS LIKE AN EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY GEEZER?

YOU ARE DISTRACTING ME, CHILD... WILL YOU LET ME APREHEND THE LOOTER FOR THE AUTHORITIES AND RETURN THE PURLOINED BELONGINGS TO THEIR RIGHTFUL OWNER?

GAHHHH! I'M GONNA SING THE ENTIRE "RUNNING WITH SCISSORS" ALBUM IF YOU DON'T QUIT WITH THAT OCTAVIUSNESS BULLSHIT!

TWHP!!

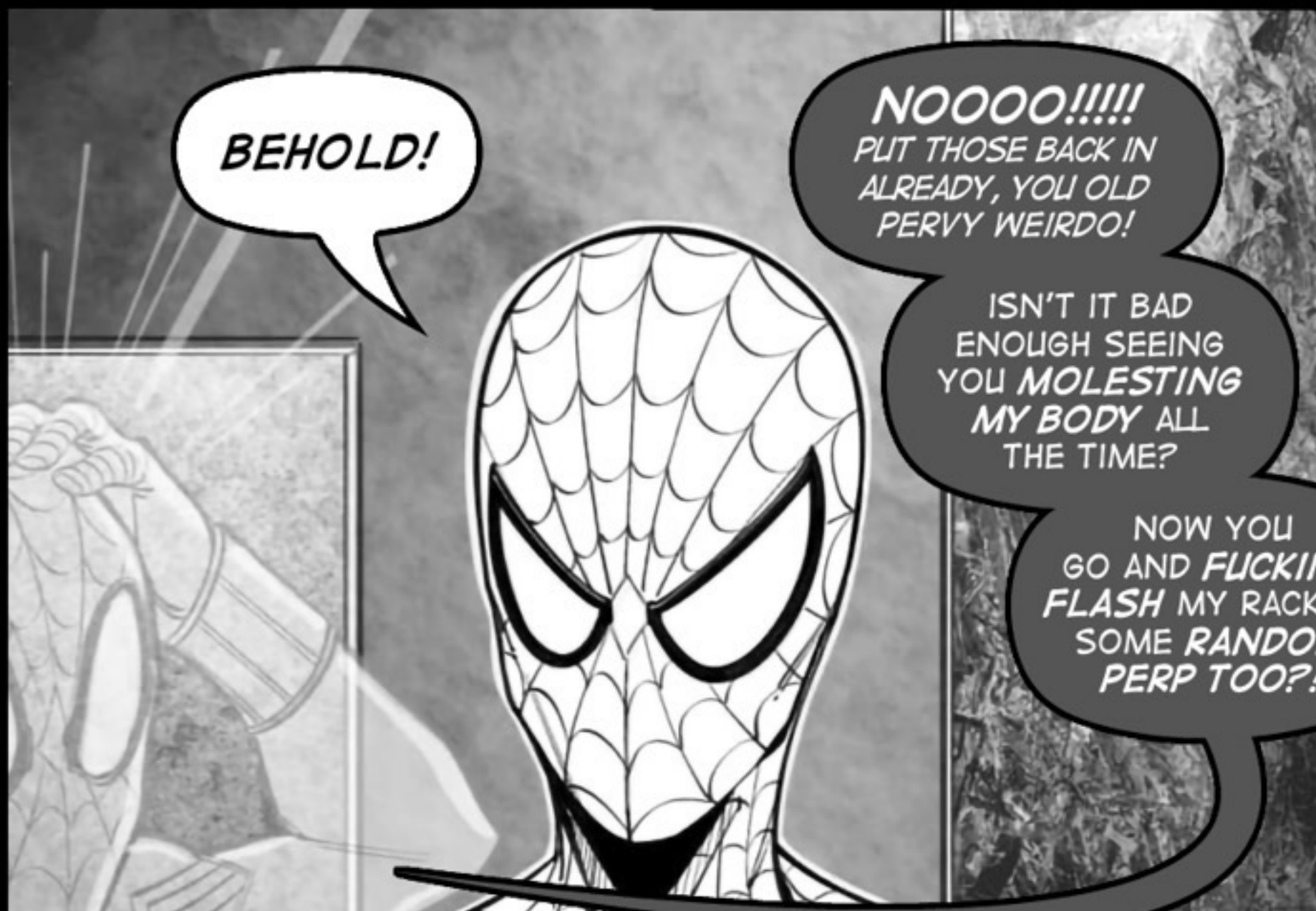
YOU ARE AS *INSOLENT* AS YOUR FATHER! AND I DOUBT YOU'RE A *LESS HORRID SINGER*. DO NOT TEST MY PATIENCE, GIRL.

WUUUHH! AND WHATCHA GONNA DO, COCKY DOCKY? STEAL MY BODY AGAIN?!

VERY WELL...

DO NOT MISTAKE THIS AS A *REWARD*, RUFFIAN! I AM SIMPLY PUTTING AN *ANNOYING CHILD* IN HER PLACE.

HEY! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU--?



BEHOLD!

NOOOO!!!!
PUT THOSE BACK IN
ALREADY, YOU OLD
PERVY WEIRDO!

ISN'T IT BAD
ENOUGH SEEING
YOU MOLESTING
MY BODY ALL
THE TIME?

NOW YOU
GO AND *FUCKING*
FLASH MY RACK TO
SOME RANDOM
PERP TOO?!



WHAT THE
HELL IS WRONG
WITH YOU?

I NOW HAVE UTTER
SOVEREIGNTY OVER THESE
PLENTIFUL FEATURES,
YOUNG LADY.

I CAN EXPOSE
MY *DELICATE*
NUBILE FLESH
TO WHOMEVER
I SO DESIRE!

HOLY
SHIT!



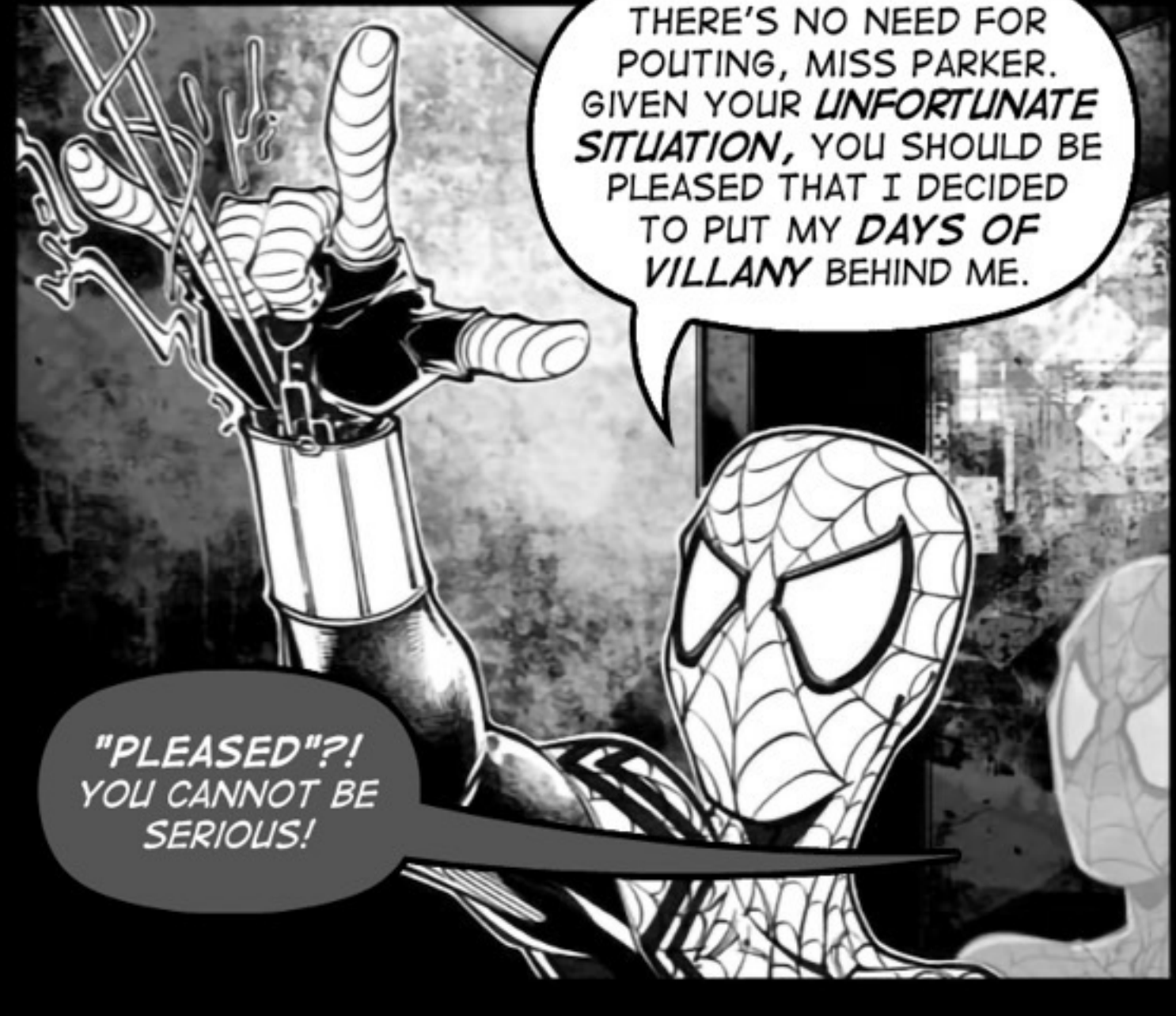
SO... WILL THIS
SUFFICE, MAY?
DO WE HAVE AN
UNDERSTANDING
OR WILL I NEED TO
PRESENT MY SUPPLE
TEATS TO *EVERY*
LOOTER IN
TOWN?

UGH!
YOU'LL PAY
FOR THIS,
OTTO!



THERE'S NO NEED FOR
POUTING, MISS PARKER.
GIVEN YOUR *UNFORTUNATE*
SITUATION, YOU SHOULD BE
PLEASED THAT I DECIDED
TO PUT MY *DAYS OF*
VILLANY BEHIND ME.

"PLEASED"?!
YOU CANNOT BE
SERIOUS!



I AM MOST DEFINITELY
SERIOUS! STARTING AFRESH
AS A *CHAMPIONESS* FOR THE
UNDESERVING PEOPLE OF THIS
TOWN COMES AS AN ADEQUATE
CHALLENGE FOR THIS BRAND NEW
CHAPTER IN THE *PRESTIGIOUS*
CHRONICLES OF OTTO
OCTAVIUS' LIFE!

YEAH, *SUUUUURE!*
I'M *SUPER-DUPER*
THRILLED TO HAVE
SOME GERIATRIC SICKO
GALAVANTING AROUND
MANHATTAN WITH
MY BODY!



OH, LORD!
DID I JUST SAY
"*GALAVANTING*"?
UGH! PLEASE DON'T
SAY YOUR *LIPPITY*
STUCK-UP LINGO
IS CONTAGIOUS!

YOU SPEAK AS
IF THAT WERE A *BAD*
THING. BUT IN FACT, THIS
AMALGAMATION MIGHT
INDEED BE THE CATALYST
FOR MY *NEW-FOUND*
VALOR, MY DEAR.

THE *MIND TRANSFER* REVEALED COMPLEXITIES THAT NOT EVEN I COULD ANTICIPATE...

WITHOUT THE *LUXURY OF TIME* TO OPTIMIZE THE PROCEDURE, SOME ELEMENTS OF MY *PSYCHE* WERE UNABLE TO CROSS OVER PROPERLY.

A SACRIFICE THAT NEEDED TO BE MADE IN ORDER TO PRESERVE THE MOST IMPORTANT ASPECT OF MY TRUE SELF...
MY SUPERIOR INTELLECT!

BUT THAT CAVEAT ENDED UP OFFERING *PROVIDENTIAL RESULTS*, JUST AS WELL...

BY PRESERVING YOUR ORIGINAL *MUSCLE MEMORY*, FOR EXAMPLE, I HAD IMMEDIATE *DEXTERITY* OVER YOUR *STIMULATING ATHLETIC SKILLS* FROM THE VERY START.



YEAH, I'VE SEEN WAY TOO MUCH OF THAT "*STIMULATION*" IN THE LAST FEW DAYS...

THAT'S...*→AHEM←* ALL THOSE SESSIONS OF SELF-GRATIFICATION ARE ALSO ON THE LIST OF *UNEXPECTED BENEFITS*...

WHAT IS *NOT* ON THAT LIST, HOWEVER, IS YOUR ANNOYING *SPECTRAL PRESENCE* LINGERING AROUND IN THIS BRAIN.

YOU HAVE BEEN NOTHING BUT A *NUISANCE* SINCE THE MOMENT YOU CAME BACK FROM *OBLIVION!*

RUINED THE SPLENDID *SENSORIAL ELATION* THAT FOLLOWED A PROLONGUED SESSION OF *MULTIPLE ORG--*

OH, SHUT UP! WHY'D YOU EVEN MAKE ME THINK ABOUT THAT AGAIN?!



A FEW DAYS EARLIER...



MNNGH!!

OH... SUCH
A MAGNIFICENT
BLISS! THIS NERVOUS
SYSTEM IS SIMPLY
EXQUISITE!

THE ORGASMS
ARE SO **FREQUENT,**
AND SO QUICKLY
ACHIEVED!

ASIDE FROM THE
POSSIBILITIES OF THE
ADHESIVE POWERS!
HOW REMARKABLY
OPPORTUNE,
THEY ARE!

MNNNGH...
I CAN BARELY
HELP MYSELF FROM
KNEADING MY DAINTY
CLITORAL DELIGHTS
OVER AND OVER!

A FIXATION
ONLY SURPASSED
BY THE **IRRESISTIBLE**
URGE TO EXPLORE THE
PUDENDAL WARMTH OF
THE **INNER VULVATE**
TISSUES!

AHHHMN...
SO LITTERLY
ADDICTING!

AND THE IRONY
OF DISCOVERING THAT
BY MERELY DILUTING MY
OLD FOE'S **WEB FLUID**
FORMULA, I ATTAINED
THE NEAR-PERFECT
LEVEL OF VISCOSITY
FOR AN **INTIMATE**
LUBRICANT!

REPURPOSING
THE COMPOUND THAT
WAS THE BANE OF MY
EXISTENCE FOR SO MANY
YEARS INTO AN ALLURING
EMOLLIENT MAKES IT
ALL SO FURTHER
TANTALISING!

AAAAHHH!
I ADORE HOW IT
FEELS ON THESE
SUPPLE TEATS!

IT PROVIDES
OPTIMAL **NIPIULAR**
INTUMESCENCE!
EVEN THE AREOLAE
ARE LAVISHLY
TURGID!

I CAN FEEL
THE SYNAPSES
GOING **FRANTIC...**
THE SHIVERING OF THE
MUSCLES **RAPIDLY**
AMASSING...

HMMMM..
INDEED! THIS
IS GOING TO BE
A **POTENT ONE!**
I AM RIGHT ON
THE THRESHOLD OF
YET ANOTH--

AHMNNGH!!

HUH? WHAT IS THIS SLIGHTLY *RUGGED* AREA DEEPER INSIDE? I HAD NOT NOTICED IT BEFORE... I WONDER WHAT HAPPENS IF I SIMPLY---

IT IS CALLED A *G-SPOT*? THAT IS THE FIRST I AM EVER HEARING OF SUCH *ANATOMICAL VIRTUE*!

THIS ONLY PROVES THERE'S STILL A TREMENDOUS VOLUME OF *EMPIRICAL RESEARCH* YET TO BE PERFORMED.

LET'S SEE IF AN ONLINE QUERY CAN POINT ME TO OTHER *UNIQUE FEATURES* THAT CAN LEAD FEMALES TO VIGOROUS CLIMAX.

HMMM.. FASCINATING! IT SEEMS *NIPULAR NERVE STRESS* COULD PROVIDE INTENSE PLEASURE IF THE SUBJECT IS AROUSED ENOUGH.

I WOULD SAY I MOST PRESUMABLY MEET THAT *SPECIFIC CONDITION*, PRESENTLY. I MIGHT AS WELL MAKE AN ATTEMPT TO---

OH, MY WORD!!

UGHH!
YESS!!

AHHH! THE AMALGAMATION OF PAIN AND PLEASURE IS *SUBLIME*!

THE HARDER I PINCH, THE MORE FERVENT IT FEELS!

MY GOODNESS! THIS CAN TRULY BE A *PERDITION*. I MUST BE CAREFUL NOT TO BECOME AN *ADDICT*.



BECOMING A **MASTOPHILIAC** COULD SERIOUSLY HINDER MY SCIENTIFIC STUDIES. THERE ARE PLENTY OTHER FORMS OF AROUSAL I MUST TEST BEFORE SETTLING FOR **MAMMARY** AS MY FAVORITE.

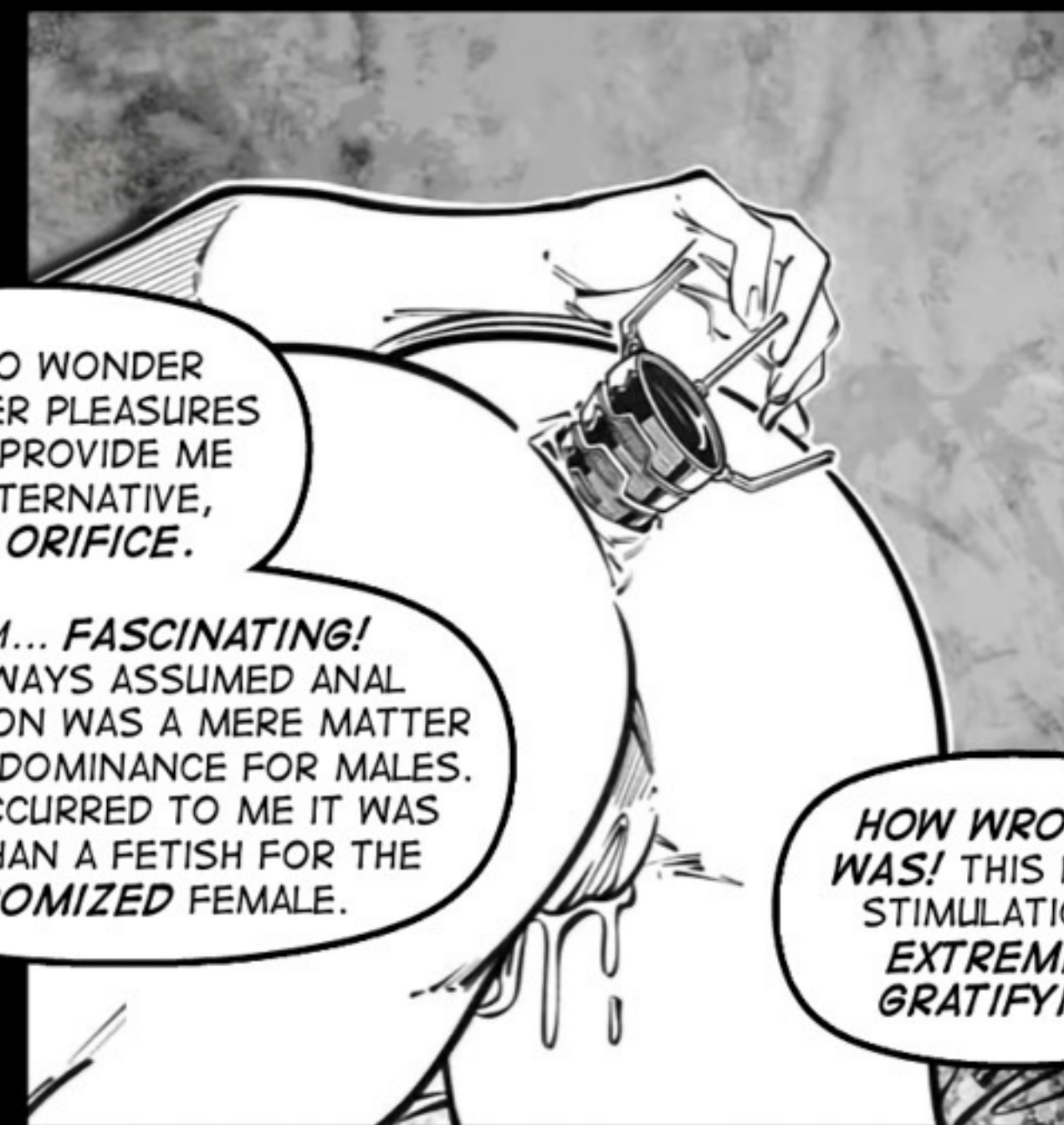


VERY WELL... TIME TO TRY THIS **FOURTH ITERATION** OF MY VAGINAL MASSAGER.



BUT I DO WONDER WHAT OTHER PLEASURES IT MIGHT PROVIDE ME IN AN ALTERNATIVE, **COYER ORIFICE.**

HMMM... FASCINATING! I'VE ALWAYS ASSUMED ANAL PENETRATION WAS A MERE MATTER OF POWER DOMINANCE FOR MALES. NEVER OCCURRED TO ME IT WAS MORE THAN A FETISH FOR THE **SODOMIZED FEMALE.**



HOW WRONG I WAS! THIS RECTAL STIMULATION IS **EXTREMELY GRATIFYING!**



THE FRICTION AGAINST MY SPHINCTER, RUBBING THROUGH MY INNER WALLS... I CAN FEEL IT ALL THE WAY TO THE **VAGINAL CANAL!** IT'S SIMPLY...

VRRRR!



EGAD!! ANOTHER **SPLENDOROUS ORGASM!**

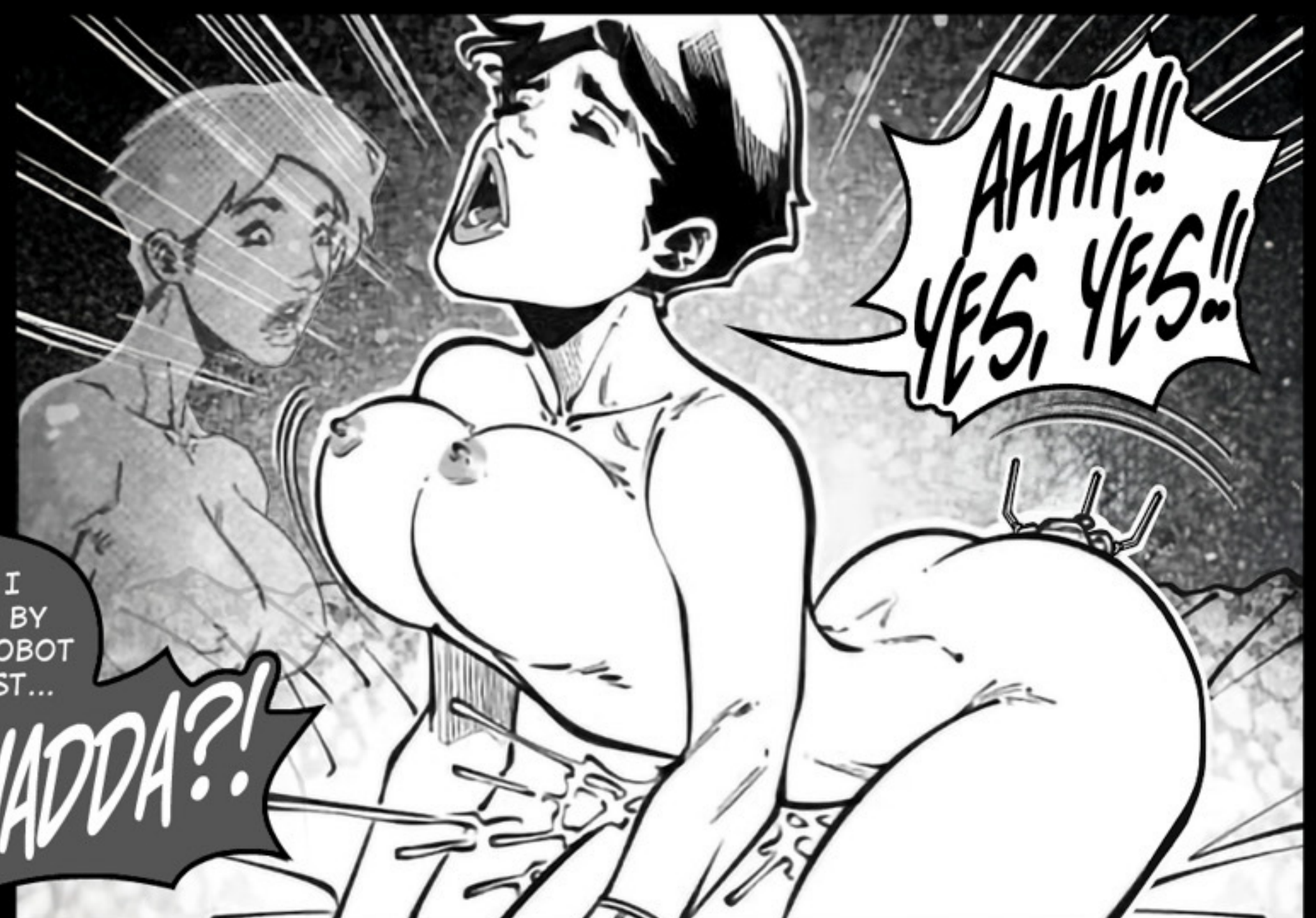
STOP! WHAT ARE YOU...?

NO, PLEASE... HELP!

TOO WEAK... I CAN'T...



NGH! OH, GOD... WHAT HAPPENED?



AHHH!! YES, YES!!

ONE MINUTE I GOT ATTACKED BY SOME CREEPY ROBOT AND THEN I JUST...

WHADDA?!



W-WHAT'S GOING ON? WHO ARE YOU?

THERE YOU ARE, LITTLE SPIDER! I WAS INDEED WONDERING IF YOUR PSYCHE WOULD EVER SURFACE AGAIN, MAY PARKER!

HOW CURIOUS...

IT SEEMS THESE POWERFUL ORGASMS TRIGGERED YOUR PSYCHE'S REAWAKENING.

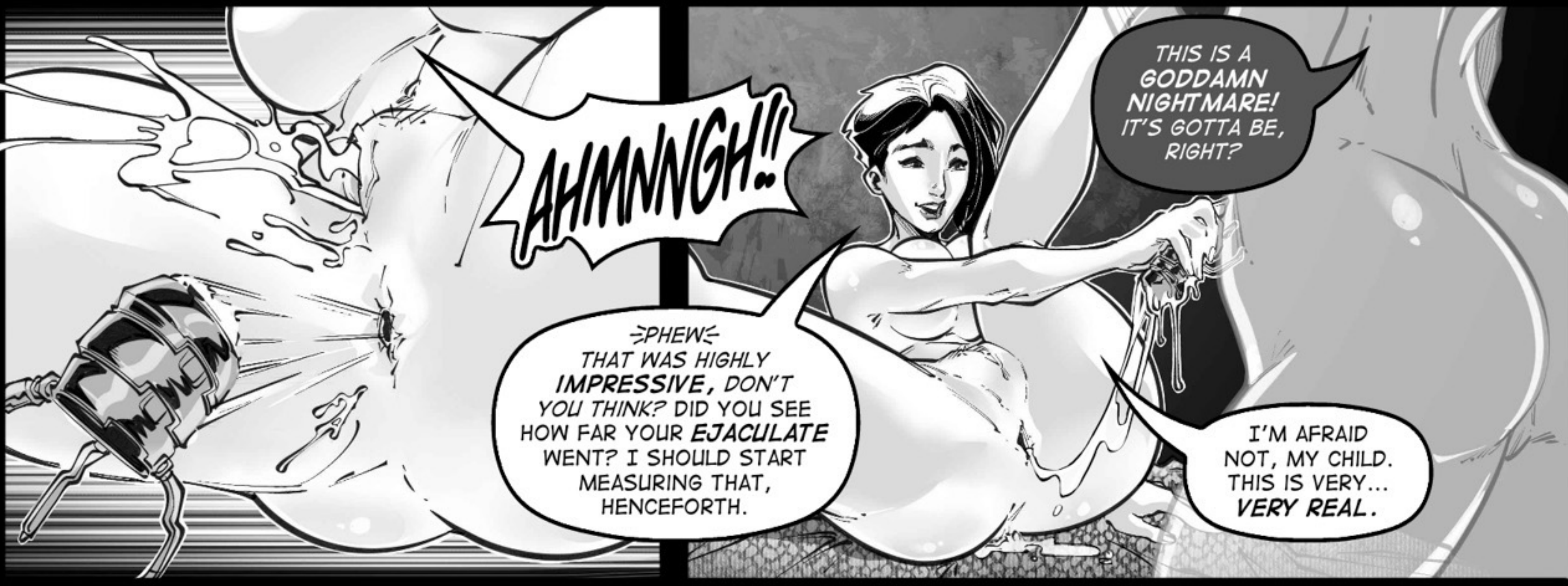


I AM EAGER TO DISCUSS THE MINUTIAE, BUT I CAN FEEL ANOTHER SPASMIC CRESCENDO, SO GIVE ME A MOMENT WHILE I FINISH MY STUDY.

OH, GOD! I DON'T WANNA LOOK! I CAN'T COVER MY EYES! I'M SEEING THROUGH MY EYELIDS AND MY HANDS! WHY AM I TRANSLUCENT?



ALL WILL BE EXPLAINED, IF YOU JUST-- OH, MY! RIGHT THERE! HERE IT COMES!



AHMNNGH!!

⇒PHEW⇐ THAT WAS HIGHLY IMPRESSIVE, DON'T YOU THINK? DID YOU SEE HOW FAR YOUR EJACULATE WENT? I SHOULD START MEASURING THAT, HENCEFORTH.

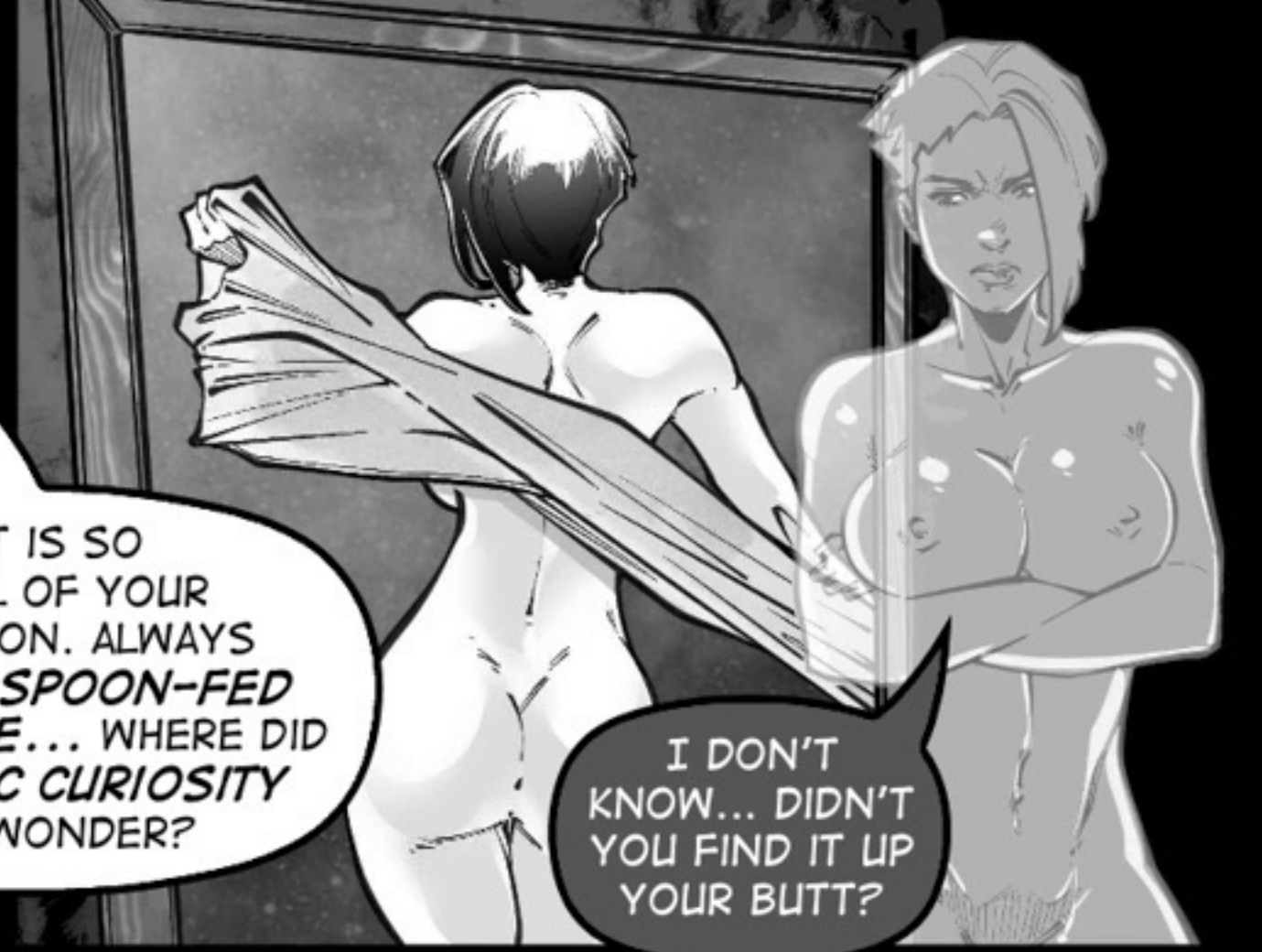
THIS IS A GODDAMN NIGHTMARE! IT'S GOTTA BE, RIGHT?

I'M AFRAID NOT, MY CHILD. THIS IS VERY... VERY REAL.



INSTEAD OF FLASHING MY OWN GAPING ASSHOLE AT ME, COULD YOU START, Y'KNOW... GIVING SOME FUCKING ANSWERS?

THAT IS SO TYPICAL OF YOUR GENERATION. ALWAYS REQUIRING SPOON-FED KNOWLEDGE... WHERE DID SCIENTIFIC CURIOSITY GO, I WONDER?



I DON'T KNOW... DIDN'T YOU FIND IT UP YOUR BUTT?



COME NOW, MISS PARKER... WE BOTH SHARE EQUAL ACCESS TO OUR **HIPPOCAMPUS NEURONS**.

IT WAS QUITE ELEMENTARY FOR ME TO EXTRACT ALL THE RELEVANT INFORMATION FROM YOUR **GRAY MATTER**. I AM SURE YOU CAN DO THE SAME, **JUST AS EASILY**.



YOU'RE... DOC OCK?! NO WAY!

ECH... THAT IS THE **SOPHOMORIC PORTMANTEAU** OF AN EQUALLY INSIPID NICKNAME YOUR WRETCHED FATHER HAS GIVEN ME.

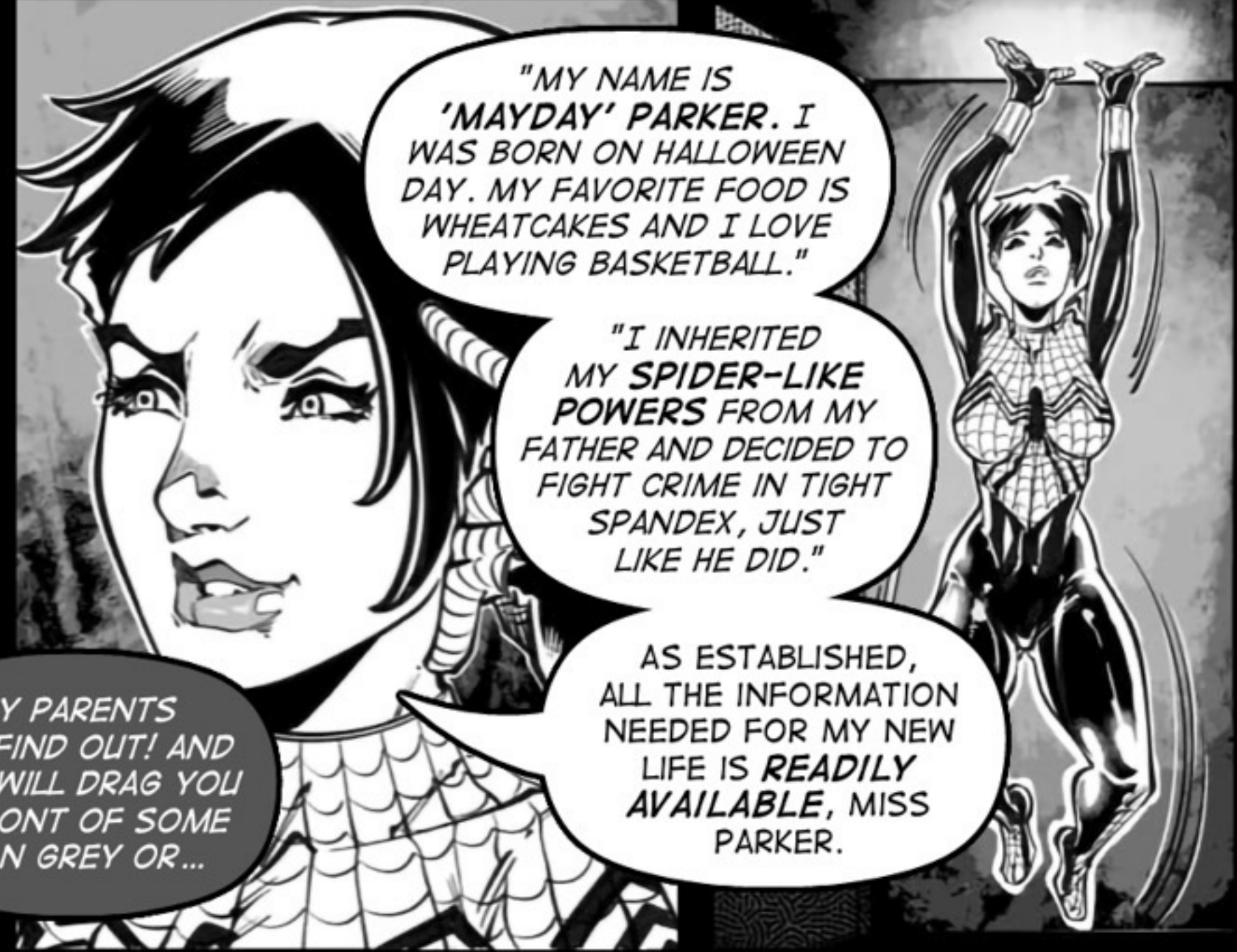
BUT INDEED, YOUR CONCLUSION IS CORRECT. IT IS I, **DOCTOR OTTO OCTAVIUS**...



...OR WHO I ONCE WAS, BEFORE MY **PERMANENT TAKEOVER!**

SCREW YOU! GIVE ME MY FUCKING BODY BACK RIGHT NOW, OTTO!

MY PARENTS WILL FIND OUT! AND THEY WILL DRAG YOU IN FRONT OF SOME JEAN GREY OR...



"MY NAME IS '**MAYDAY**' PARKER. I WAS BORN ON HALLOWEEN DAY. MY FAVORITE FOOD IS WHEATCAKES AND I LOVE PLAYING BASKETBALL."

"I INHERITED MY **SPIDER-LIKE POWERS** FROM MY FATHER AND DECIDED TO FIGHT CRIME IN TIGHT SPANDEX, JUST LIKE HE DID."

AS ESTABLISHED, ALL THE INFORMATION NEEDED FOR MY NEW LIFE IS **READILY AVAILABLE**, MISS PARKER.



SO THAT'S YOUR PLAN? TO LIVE MY LIFE AS A **PATHETIC GHOUL?**

DON'T BE SO PREPOSTEROUS, CHILD! IT IS **MY LIFE** NOW, WITH THE MERE DIFFERENCE OF IT BEING WITH YOUR **FORMER PHYSIQUE**.

YOUR MISERY IS UNFORTUNATE, BUT NECESSARY. AN INTELLECT AS **EXCEPTIONAL** AS MINE IS WORTH A **SMALL COST**, IN THE FAIR INTEREST OF SCIENCE, NATURALLY.

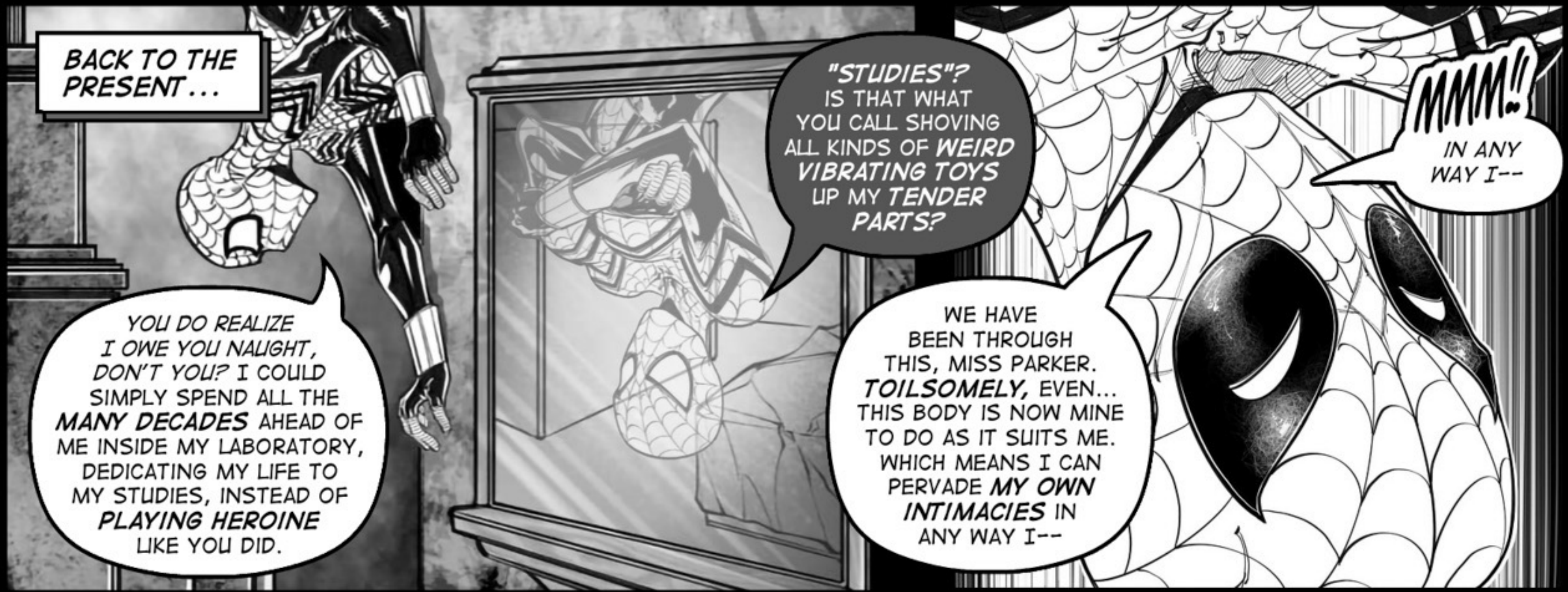
YET, I HAVE COME TO FEEL SOME... **COMPASSION** FOR YOU, MISS PARKER.

DESPITE MY HATRED FOR YOUR **PROGENITOR**, THE UNABRIDGED ACCESS TO YOUR MEMORIES ALLOWED ME TO REEVALUATE WHAT IT MEANS TO LIVE AS A **CRIMEFIGHTING VIGILANTE**.

HOW ABOUT WE GO **WEB-DANGLING** OVER THE CITY AS I DESCRIBE HOW I INTEND TO SHOW MY GRATITUDE FOR YOUR UNWILLING SACRIFICE.



"**WEB-DANGLING?**" OH, GOD! I COULD HURL IF I STILL HAD A STOMACH.



BACK TO THE PRESENT ...

YOU DO REALIZE I OWE YOU NAUGHT, DON'T YOU? I COULD SIMPLY SPEND ALL THE **MANY DECADES** AHEAD OF ME INSIDE MY LABORATORY, DEDICATING MY LIFE TO MY STUDIES, INSTEAD OF **PLAYING HEROINE** LIKE YOU DID.

"STUDIES"? IS THAT WHAT YOU CALL SHOVING ALL KINDS OF **WEIRD VIBRATING TOYS** UP MY TENDER PARTS?

MMM!!
IN ANY WAY I--

WE HAVE BEEN THROUGH THIS, MISS PARKER. **TOILSOMELY**, EVEN... THIS BODY IS NOW MINE TO DO AS IT SUITS ME. WHICH MEANS I CAN PERVADE **MY OWN INTIMACIES** IN ANY WAY I--



OOH!!
THAT'S REALLY...

OTTO? WHAT'S GOING ON? YOU'RE NOT HAVING A **STROKE** ARE YOU? YOU CAN'T DIE BEFORE GIVING ME MY DAMN BODY BACK YOU SON OF A--

AW, MAN! COME ON... REALLY?! AGAIN?!

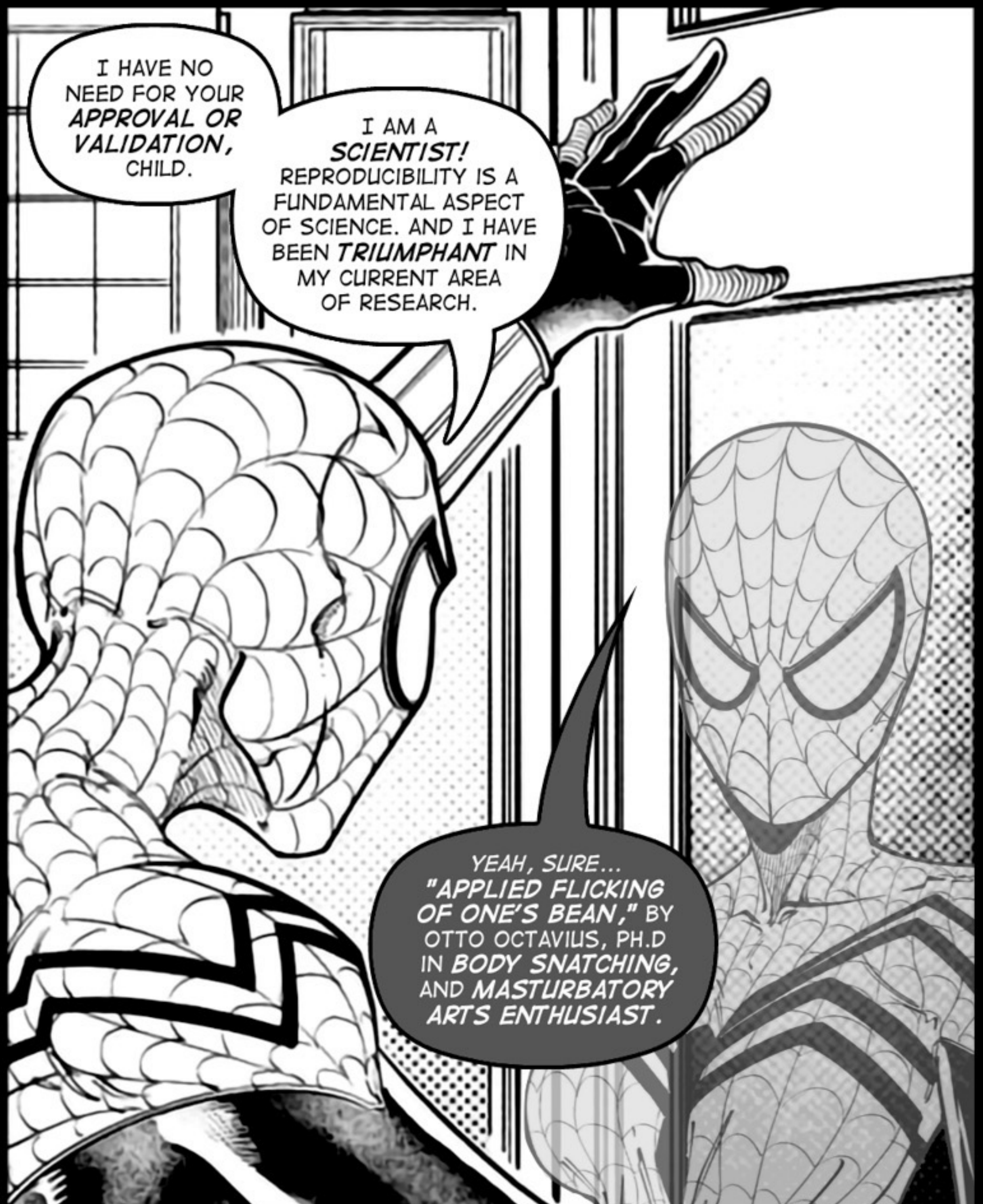
AHHH!!
EXCELLENT!!



YES. I HAVE STARTED PATROLLING WITH A SMALL DEVICE CONNECTED TO MY CLITORIS.

WHENEVER I BECOME TOO TENSE OR UPSET, IT ACTIVATES AUTOMATICALLY AND PROVIDES ME WITH A **QUICK ORGASMIC RELIEF**.

GEE, OTTO! THAT'S A WHOLE **NEW LOW**, EVEN FOR YOU.



I HAVE NO NEED FOR YOUR **APPROVAL OR VALIDATION**, CHILD.

I AM A **SCIENTIST!** REPRODUCIBILITY IS A FUNDAMENTAL ASPECT OF SCIENCE. AND I HAVE BEEN **TRIUMPHANT** IN MY CURRENT AREA OF RESEARCH.

YEAH, SURE... "**APPLIED FLICKING OF ONE'S BEAN**," BY OTTO OCTAVIUS, PH.D IN **BODY SNATCHING**, AND **MASTURBATORY ARTS ENTHUSIAST**.



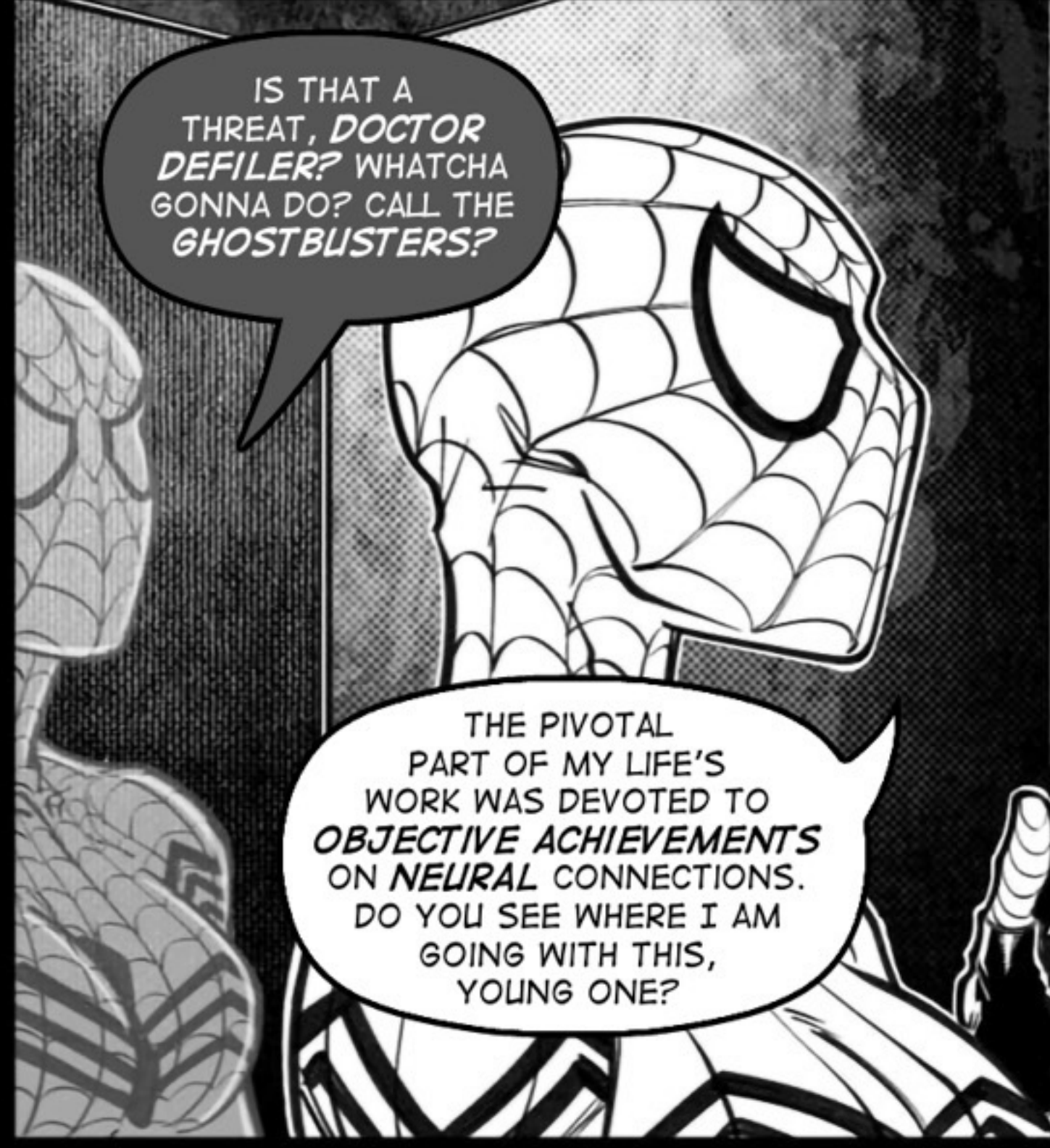
YOU SEEM TO FORGET I ALREADY LIVED *ONE FULL LIFE* AS AN *INTELLECTUAL*, PARKER GIRL.

I HAVE GROWN INDIFFERENT TO ANY FORM OF *RIDICULE*, ESPECIALLY COMING FROM A *SPECTRAL PARASITE* SUCH AS YOURSELF.

OH, I'LL MAKE MYSELF *VERY NOTICEABLE*, YOU CREEP. YOU'LL NEVER FORGET I'M AROUND.


YOUR *SNEERFUL MOCKING* WILL RESULT IN NOTHING MORE THAN A TRIVIAL *SIGH* ON MY PART. IF I EVEN PAY ATTENTION TO YOU, OF COURSE.

HMMM... I WILL ADVISE YOU NOT TO ESCALATE THE *PIDDLING ANNOYANCE* OF YOUR *ECTOPLASMIC PRESENCE* AND TURN IT INTO A *GENUINE DISTURBANCE*.



IS THAT A THREAT, *DOCTOR DEFILER*? WHATCHA GONNA DO? CALL THE *GHOSTBUSTERS*?


THE PIVOTAL PART OF MY LIFE'S WORK WAS DEVOTED TO *OBJECTIVE ACHIEVEMENTS* ON *NEURAL CONNECTIONS*. DO YOU SEE WHERE I AM GOING WITH THIS, YOUNG ONE?



WHAT? YOU THINK PLUGGING YOUR *OCTO-ARMS* TO MY BRAIN WILL SOMEHOW MAKE ME SHUT UP?

THEIR NEW DESIGN IS KINDA COOL, I'LL GIVE YOU *THAT...* BUT YOU'D GET BETTER CHANCES WITH AN *EXORCIST* THAN WITH YOUR *FREAKY TENTACLE AI*.


YOU ARE NOT A *POLTERGEIST*. YOU ARE A *RESIDUAL CONSCIOUSNESS* THAT IS ON THE VERY CUSP OF *OVERSTAYING YOUR WELCOME*.



GOOD LUCK TRYING TO GET RID OF ME, OTTO. JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE A *PSYCHO*, IT DOESN'T MEAN I CAN'T DRIVE YOU COMPLETELY *DEMENTED*.

IT IS IN MY INTEREST THAT YOU'RE ALLOWED TO LINGER AROUND MISS PARKER.

YOU COULD STILL PROVIDE SOME *USABLE INSIGHT* TO MY NEW CONDITION, BEING THE *PREVIOUS BEARER* OF THIS *VIRTUOUS BODY*.



NOW IF YOU EXCUSE ME, I AM OPERATING ON TOO LITTLE SLEEP. WE WILL CONVERSE LATER.

OH, YOU NEED SOME *SHUT-EYE*? HMMM... HERE'S SOME *"USABLE INSIGHT"* FOR YA! COURTESY OF MY DAD'S *WEIRD AL COLLECTION*, WHICH I HAPPEN TO KNOW BY HEART!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

JUST EAT IT...
EAT IT! EAT IT...
EAT IT! DON'T YOU
MAKE ME REPEAT
IT... OH, NO!

HAVE A BANANA...
HEE-HEE HAVE
A WHOLE BUNCH...
IT DOESN'T MATTER
WHAT YOU HAD
FOR LUNCH!

NOT EVEN
PHARMACEUTICALS
CAN BRING ME TO
SLUMBER!

ENOUGH WITH
THE ATROCIOUS
YODELING, YOU
PESTERING
BRAT!

THE BLASTED
NOISE! CEASE WITH
THIS INSOLENCE
AT ONCE, CHILD!

NOPE! I'LL
NEVER, EVER
SHUT UP. NOT UNTIL
YOU GIVE ME MY
BODY BACK.

FAIR ENOUGH.
I GUESS YOU
HAVE MADE YOUR
POINT QUITE
CLEARLY.

WHICH MEANS
I HAVE NO CHOICE
BUT TO ADMINISTER A
SUITABLE *CORRECTIVE
PUNISHMENT*.

A... WHAT
NOW?!

SOON, NOT
TOO FAR FROM
OCTAVIUS' LAB...

GOOD DAY...
I WOULD LIKE
TO EXPERIMENT
WITH A FREE TRIAL
PASS AT YOUR FINE
ESTABLISHMENT.

IT IS TOO LATE,
NOW. I GAVE YOU
A CHANCE, BUT YOU
CHOSE TO *CHALLENGE
ME*, AND FOR THAT YOU
OUGHT TO BE *HARSHLY
DISCIPLINED*. YOU
WOULD SIMPLY NEVER
LEARN YOUR PLACE,
OTHERWISE.

THE NAME
IS OCTAV--
PARKER!
FIRST NAME,
MAY.

COME ON
OTTO, PLEASE?
I ALREADY SAID
I'M SORRY!

LET'S GO
BACK TO YOUR
LAB. I *PROMISE*
I'LL LET YOU
SLEEP!

CAN YOU AT
LEAST PROMISE
ME YOU WON'T
TAKE THAT *THING*
OUT OF YOUR BAG?
THIS PLACE IS FULL
OF *CREEPS!*

OH, THE ONLY
PROMISE I CAN
MAKE IS THAT I SHALL
DO THE *VERY OPPOSITE*.
I CAME HERE TO MAKE A
GRAND SPECTACLE,
MY YOUNGLING.



HEY DOLFFACE! NEED SOME HELP WITH YER SQUATS?

YEAH, I KNOW A PLACE WHERE SHE COULD SQUAT ALL DAY LONG... MY HARD DICK! HAHAAH!

QUE RICA ESA FLACA! ~~EMUAH~~

GREETINGS, MY FELLOW GYM ENTHUSIAST "DUDES". WOULD ANY OF YOU BE INTERESTED IN AN AMUSING BET, PERHAPS?

I AM BEGGING YOU! THESE GUYS ARE DISGUSTING!



AIGHT, BABE! WHAT KINDA BET ARE WE TALKING HERE?



EVER SEEN A NUBILE LASS... ERM, A "FIT CHICK" LIFT TWO HUNDRED POUNDS USING NONE BUT THE PELVIC FLOOR MUSCLES OF HER VULVA?

OTTO! NO!!!
STOP IT! THIS IS WAY TOO FAR!



THE "PELVY"
WHAT?

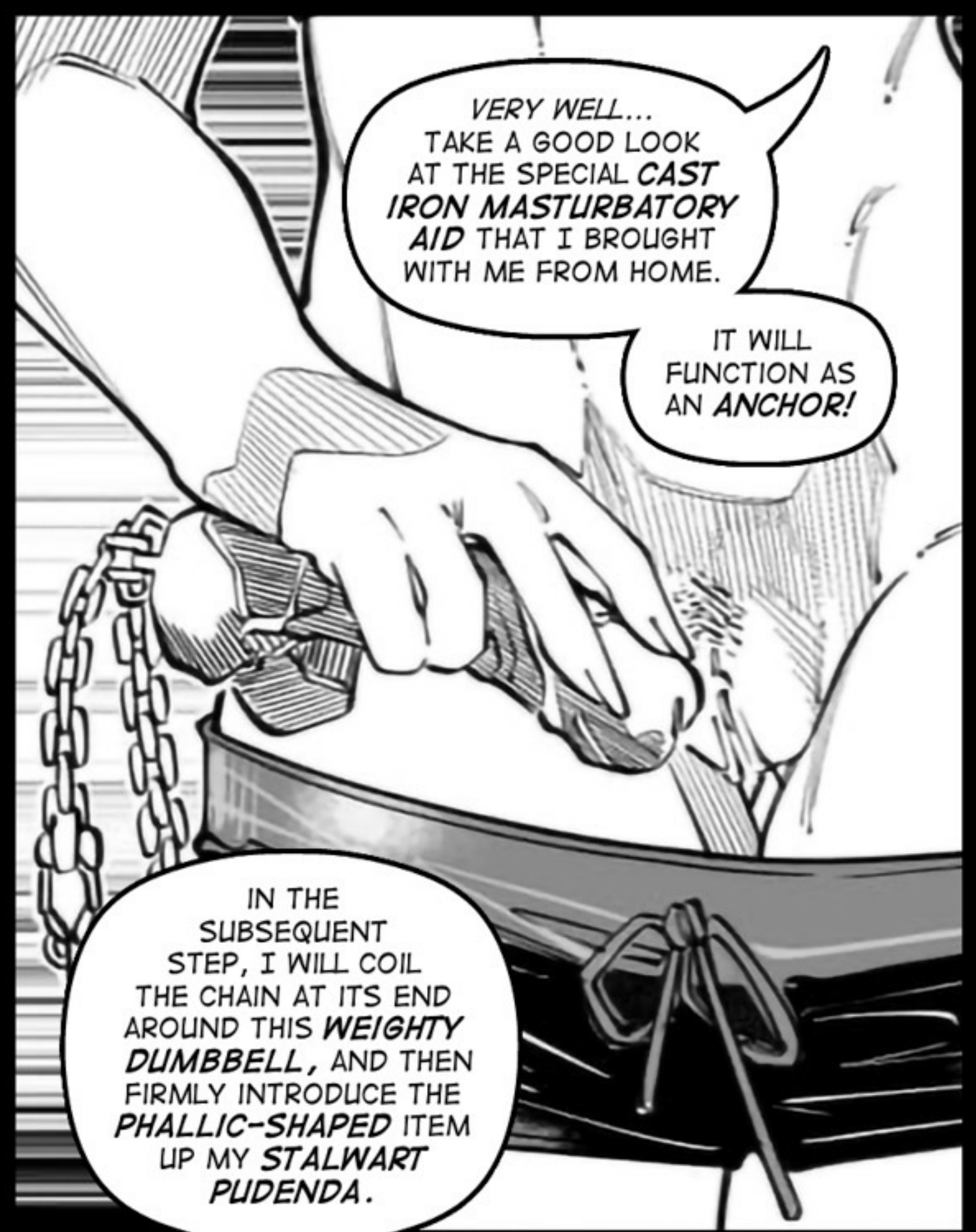
THE VAGINA,
YOU STEROID-LOVING
DOLT... PRESENT ME
A **HUNDRED DOLLARS**
EACH AND I WILL PERFORM
A **CALISTHENICS** SHOW
LIKE YOU HAVE NEVER
SEEN BEFORE.

ONLY RULE
IS YOU CAN
WATCH, BUT
NOT **TOUCH**,
AGREED?

YOU GOT
IT, YA **FREAKY
BIATCH!** WE'RE
ALL GAME...

LET'S SEE YER
CUNT SKILLS,
SUGARPLUM.

SI, MAMACITA!
QUEREMOS VER
QUE TAN PODEROSA
TU CHOCHA!



VERY WELL...
TAKE A GOOD LOOK
AT THE SPECIAL CAST
**IRON MASTURBATORY
AID** THAT I BROUGHT
WITH ME FROM HOME.

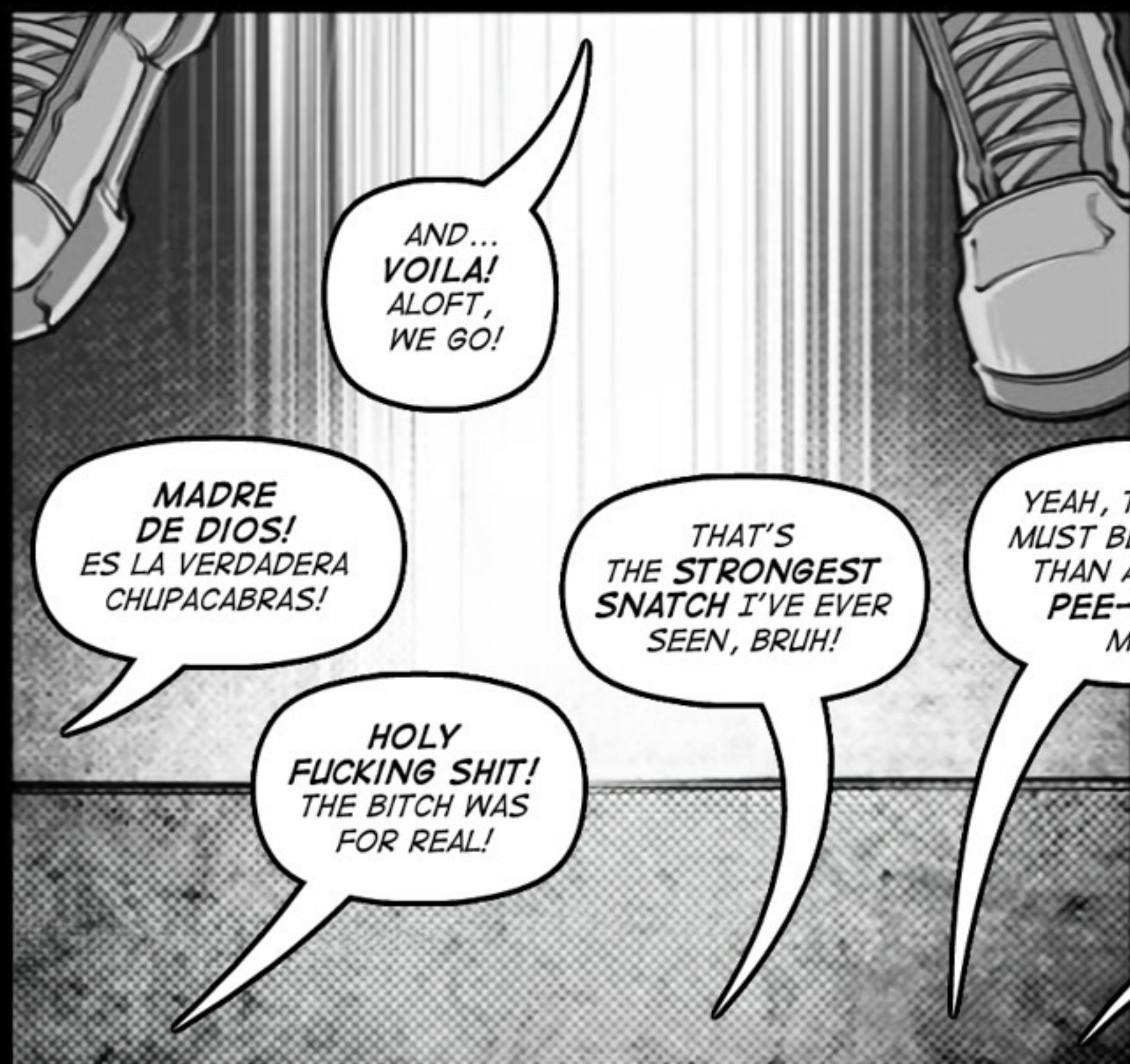
IT WILL
FUNCTION AS
AN **ANCHOR!**

IN THE
SUBSEQUENT
STEP, I WILL COIL
THE CHAIN AT ITS END
AROUND THIS **WEIGHTY
DUMBBELL**, AND THEN
FIRMLY INTRODUCE THE
PHALLIC-SHAPED ITEM
UP MY **STALWART
PUDENDA**.



OH, DEAR
GOD! MAKE
IT STOP!

AN
ASTEROID!!!
RIGHT HERE...
JUST PUT AN
END TO THIS
INSANITY!



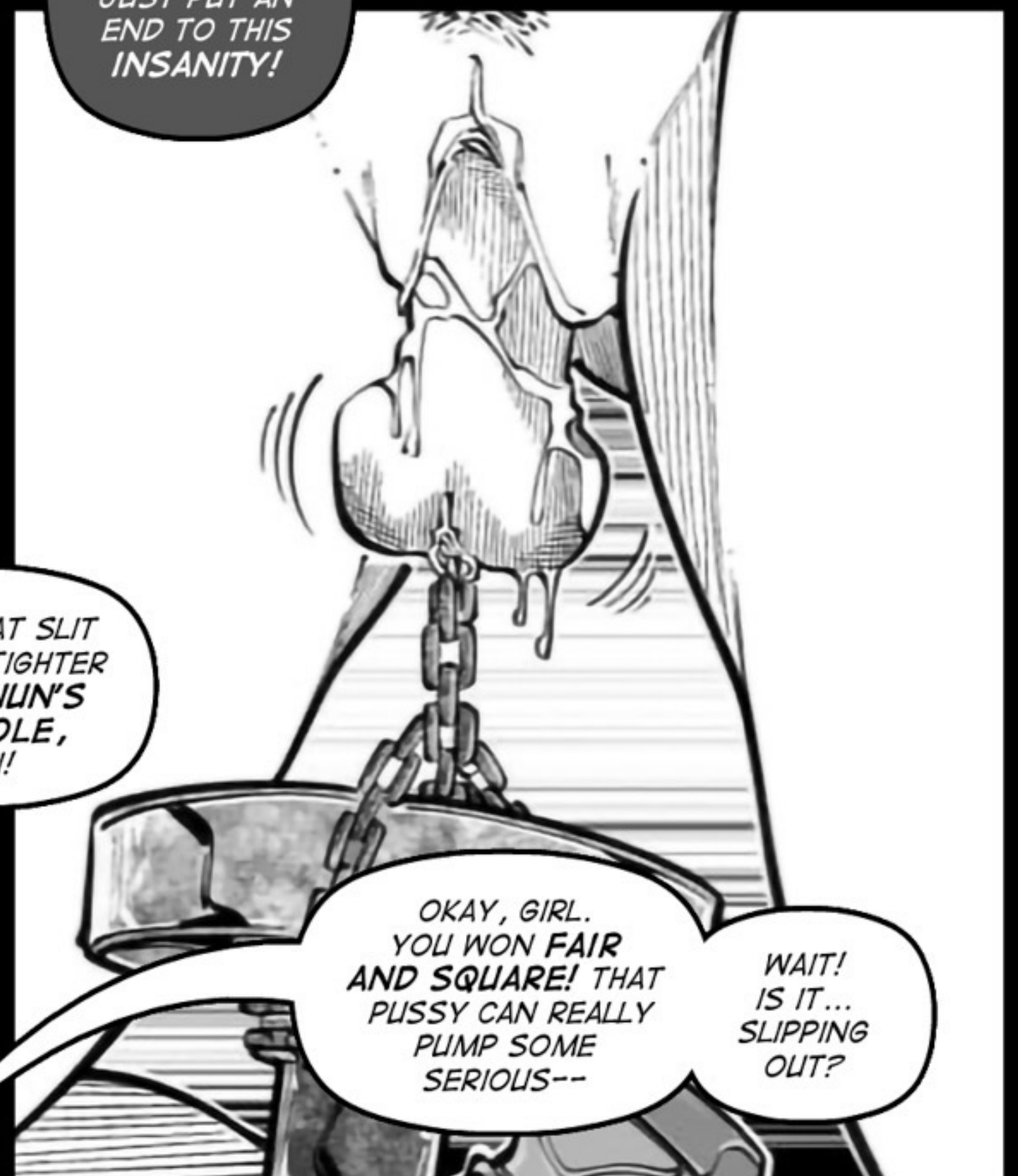
AND...
VOILA!
ALOFT,
WE GO!

**MADRE
DE DIOS!**
ES LA VERDADERA
CHUPACABRAS!

THAT'S
THE **STRONGEST
SNATCH** I'VE EVER
SEEN, BRUH!

YEAH, THAT SLIT
MUST BE TIGHTER
THAN A **NUN'S
PEE-HOLE**,
MAN!

**HOLY
FUCKING SHIT!**
THE BITCH WAS
FOR REAL!



OKAY, GIRL.
YOU WON **FAIR
AND SQUARE!** THAT
PUSSY CAN REALLY
PLUMP SOME
SERIOUS---

WAIT!
IS IT...
SLIPPING
OUT?



WHAT THE HELL, OTTO?! HOW CAN YOU BE HORNY RIGHT NOW?

CAN YOU STOP ACTING LIKE A SLUT OR IS IT TOO FUCKING MUCH TO ASK?

THUD!



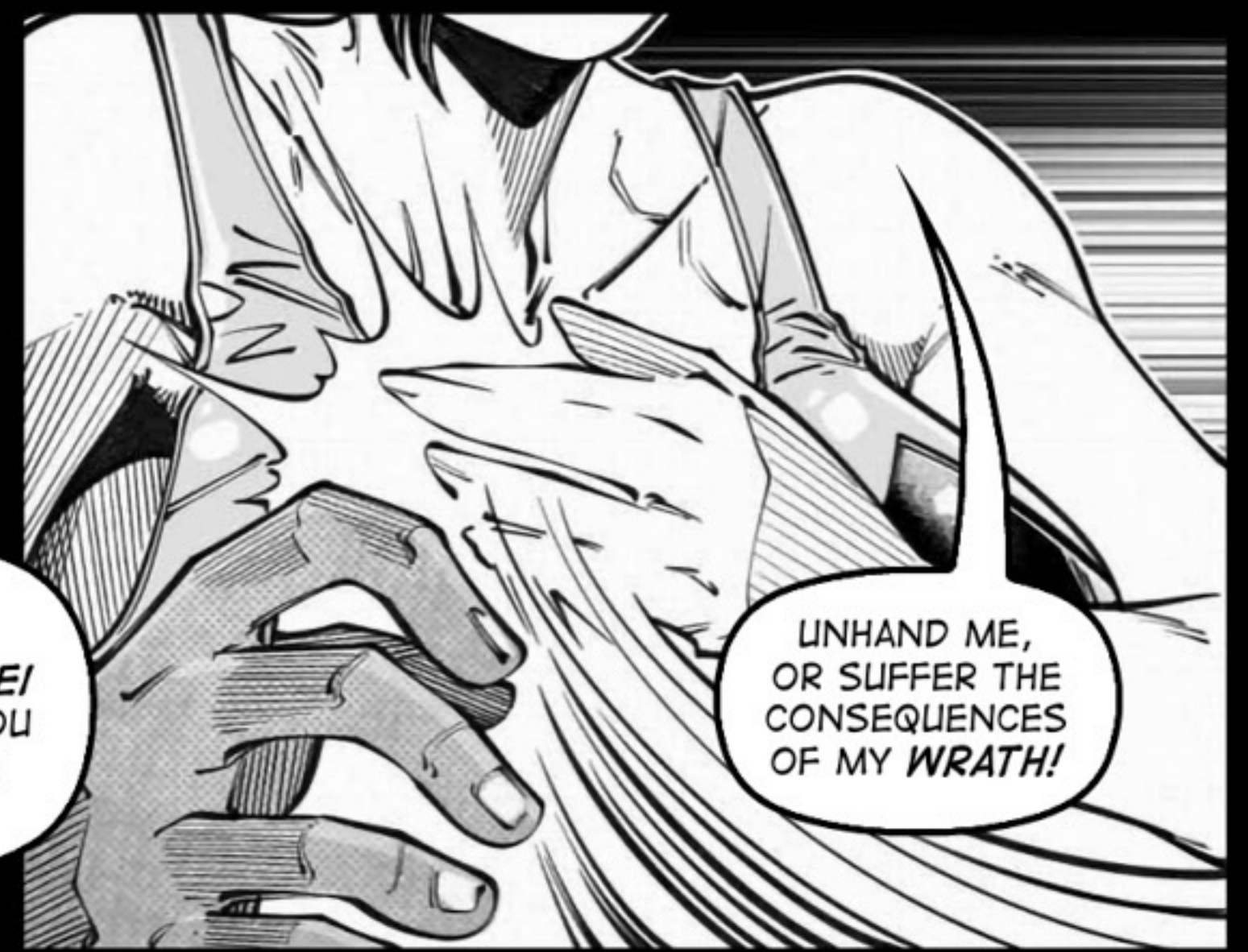
IT SEEMS I DIDN'T TAKE MY AROUSAL INTO ACCOUNT. THE JUICES MADE MY QUIM MORE SLIPPERY THAN I PREDICTED...

YOU DIDN'T... JUST SAY THAT OUT LOUD... YOU CAN NOT BE SO STUPID TO SAY YOU'RE AROUSED IN FRONT OF THE WHOLE BROTHERHOOD OF PERVBROS!



C'MERE, YA LIL' COCKTEASER! I'VE GOT SOMETHING EVEN HARDER THAN THAT METAL DILDO TO PATCH THAT LEAK OF YERS.

WHAT IN THE NAME OF GALILEO GALILEI DO YOU THINK YOU ARE DOING, YOU FOUL BRUTE?



UNHAND ME, OR SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES OF MY WRATH!



FUCK YEAH! IF THERE'S ONE THING WE LIKE MORE THAN A TIGHT LITTLE SLUT, IT'S A TIGHT, FEISTY LITTLE SLUT.

THE MORE THEY SQUIRM, THE SNUGGIER IT GETS!



SCRAM OFF, NINCOMPOOP!

FLICK YOU, CREEP!

AAGH!!!



THESE MOVES... AM I...?

BITCH! WE'RE GONNA PUSH YER SHIT IN FOR THIS!

YOU MAY AS WELL TRY, YOU PITIFUL BAND OF DOUCHE-NOZZLES!



THEY'RE ALL VANQUISHED! DID YOU LEARN YOUR LESSON, PARKER?

YEAH I... I THINK I DID LEARN A WHOLE LOTTA STUFF HERE.

GOOD! LET'S GO HOME, THEN. I AM FOR A FACT EXHAUSTED!



THEN...

HEY...
->PSST<-

OTTO?
YOU AWAKE?

DOCKY
COCKY?

DINOSAURS
NEVER EXISTED
AND THE EARTH
IS FLAT!

GOOD!
HE'S KNOCKED
OUT COLD.



THE PILLS,
THE EXERCISE,
AND THE SLEEP
DEPRIVATION PUT
IN HIM IN *DEEP*
SLEEP.

I'M PRETTY
SURE I WAS THE
ONE *IN CONTROL*
DURING THE FIGHT
BACK AT THE GYM.



THIS COULD
BE MY CHANCE
TO ESCAPE THIS
PARANORMAL
HELL!

COME ON,
IT'S GOTTA
WORK!

IF I
COULD
ONLY...

WAIT! DID
I JUST...?

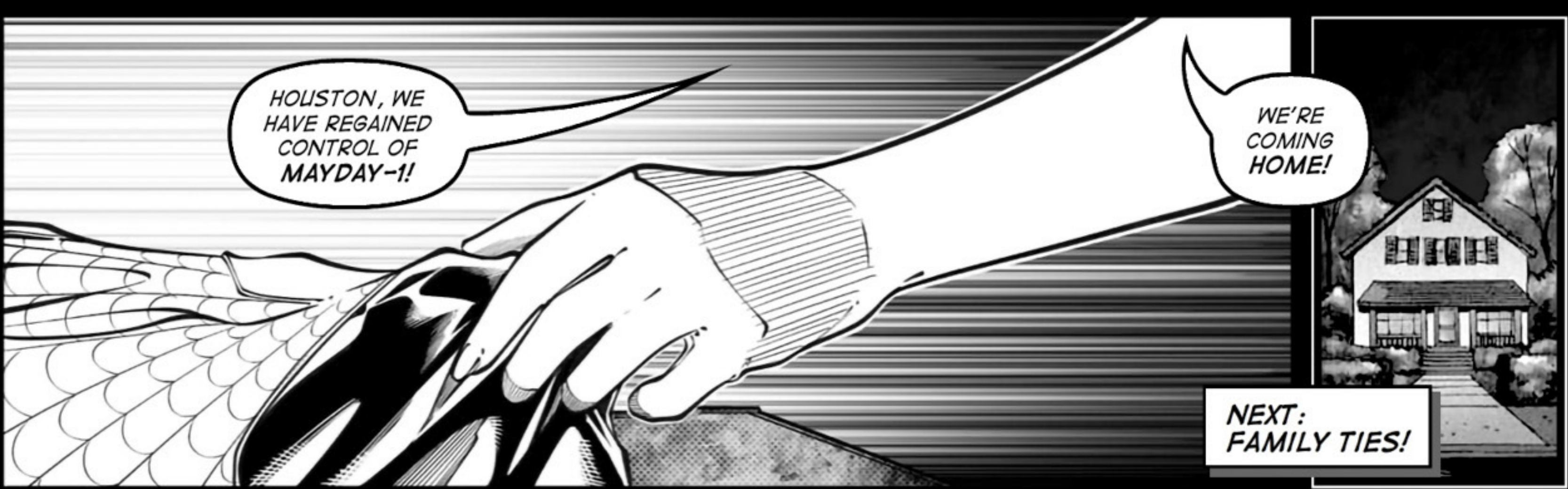


YES!!



OTTO?

GREAT!
HE'S STILL
ASLEEP.



HOUSTON, WE
HAVE REGAINED
CONTROL OF
MAYDAY-1!

WE'RE
COMING
HOME!

NEXT:
FAMILY TIES!