



The Absolute
CORRUPTION
OF SMITHS

TGTRINITY

THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS RATED



***GENDER TRANSFORMATION
MENTAL CHANGES
CORRUPTION***

WARNING: THIS PUBLICATION SHOULD NOT BE READ BY, GIVEN TO, OR PURCHASED BY ANYONE UNDER THE AGE OF 18 (OR THE LEGAL AGE OF LOCAL VIEWING AREA), OR VIEWED IN A JURISDICTION OR LOCATION THAT PROHIBITS THE VIEWING OF NUDITY, ILLUSTRATIONS OF NAKED WOMEN & MEN, AND SEXUALLY EXPLICIT IMAGES. YOU SHOULD NOT VIEW THIS PUBLICATION IF YOU ALSO FIND THE AFOREMENTIONED MATERIAL OFFENSIVE. ANY SEXUAL SITUATIONS INVOLVE CHARACTERS OVER THE AGE OF EIGHTEEN.



READ ALL OF TACOS:

***SUZIE - SARAH - SAMANTHA
STEVEN - SOPHIA - SETH
SCARLETT - SEABORNS - SHAWN***



EPISODE V





Knock
Knock



PLEASE...
JUST LEAVE ME
ALONE.

YOU
CAN'T
FORCE ME
TO-



NO
WAY!

NO ONE'S
TRYING TO
FORCE YOU TO
DO ANYTHING,
NOAH.

WE ALL
CHOSE THIS,
AND WE JUST
WANT YOU TO
FEEL WHAT WE
FEEL NOW.

A young man with dark hair and a surprised expression is shown from the chest up in a bathroom. He is looking towards the left. The background includes a white sink, a shower head, and windows with brown blinds. Three comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing text about a voice and God's plan. The lighting is soft, and the overall tone is dramatic.

THAT VOICE
CHANGED YOU!
I SAW IT
HAPPEN!

THAT'S NOT
NATURAL... THAT'S
NOT PART OF
GOD'S PLAN!

DOESN'T
GOD WORK IN
MIRACLES?

A 3D rendered scene of a man in a bathroom. The man is standing, looking slightly to his left with a concerned expression. He has short dark hair and is shirtless. His right hand is raised to his head. The bathroom features a white sink with a wooden vanity, a large mirror, and a glass-enclosed shower area with brown tiles. The floor is made of large white tiles. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing text that appears to be from a comic book.

NOT LIKE
THAT!

GOD
DOESN'T
JUST... CHANGE
PEOPLE LIKE
THAT!

SO, YOU'RE
SAYING HE'S NOT
ALL-POWERFUL?

WHAT?
NO, I...

STOP
TWISTING MY
WORDS!

I KNOW WHAT
I BELIEVE, AND
YOU CAN'T
CHANGE THAT!

YOU THINK
THAT JUST
BECAUSE I
CHANGED, I
DON'T BELIEVE
IN GOD?

ISN'T THIS
CHANGE
PROOF HE'S
REAL?



NO,
THAT'S
NOT... HOW
IS THAT
PROOF?

THAT
DEMON
MADE ALL
OF YOU-

THE
VOICE NEVER
SAID SHE WAS
A DEMON,
NOAH.

AND IF SHE
WAS, WOULDN'T
THAT BE PROOF
ENOUGH THAT GOD
IS REAL?

A young man with dark hair and a surprised expression stands in a bathroom. He is shirtless. To his left is a white bathtub and a window with brown horizontal blinds. The background wall is a light beige color. Four comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image, connected by lines to the man. The speech bubbles contain text about God, the devil, demons, and serving Satan. The man's expression is one of shock or realization, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth.

IF GOD IS
REAL, THEN
THE DEVIL
MUST BE
TOO...

EXACTLY.

THAT STILL
MAKES HER A
DEMON, AND ALL
THIS WILL LEAD TO
YOU SERVING
SATAN!

I'M SORRY, I
DON'T REMEMBER HER
SAYING WE COULD ONLY
HAVE THESE NEW
BODIES IF WE TURNED
AGAINST GOD.

A close-up shot of a young man with dark hair and light eyes, looking directly at the camera with a shocked expression. He is in a bathroom, with a white sink and a mirror visible in the background. To his left, there is a window with brown horizontal blinds. Four comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image, containing text that explains his shock. The speech bubbles are white with black outlines and are connected by lines to the man's head.

BUT... YOU
FOUR ARE ALL
HAVING SEX
TOGETHER!

DON'T YOUR
PARENTS HAVE
SEX?

THAT'S
DIFFERENT!
THEY'RE
MARRIED,
AND—

AND YET
YOU'RE THE
RESULT OF THEM
HAVING SEX
BEFORE
MARRIAGE,
NOAH.



THAT'S A
LIE! YOU
DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE
TALKING
ABOUT!

A LIE?
REALLY?

BELIEVE IT
OR NOT, I'M
NOT A FAN OF
MAKING PEOPLE
FEEL STUPID,
BUT-

NOTHING
YOU TELL ME
CAN CHANGE
WHAT I KNOW,
DEMON!



THEY WERE MARRIED ON MAY 5TH, AND YOU WERE BORN IN OCTOBER OF THE SAME YEAR.

MY PARENTS ARE GOOD CHRISTIANS WHO WOULD NEVER-

I WAS BORN PREMATURE! THAT'S NOT A-

FOUR MONTHS PREMATURE, YET YOU WERE IN THE 80TH PERCENTILE FOR WEIGHT?



NO.
THAT...
DOESN'T
MEAN...

THEY
EXPRESSED
THEIR LOVE
PHYSICALLY AND
WERE BLESSED
WITH YOU.

HEY, I'M
NOT SAYING
WHAT THEY DID
WAS WRONG,
OKAY?

OH, MY
GOD. THE
NUMBERS...
THEY...



WE'RE
NOT TRYING
TO CHANGE
WHO YOU ARE
DEEP DOWN,
NOAH.

WE JUST WANT TO
OPEN YOUR EYES TO THE
JOYS OF SEX... THE KIND
OF JOY YOUR PARENTS
COULDN'T WAIT TO
EXPERIENCE.

THEY...
THEY ARE
STILL GOOD
CHRISTIANS
EVEN THOUGH
THEY-

OPEN THE
DOOR, NOAH.

IF YOU DON'T
LIKE WHAT I HAVE
TO SAY, THEN YOU
CAN WALK OUT OF
HERE.

I PROMISE.

BUT...
AMMON,
BRIGHAM,
AND MR.
SMITH...



THEY MADE A
CHOICE.

THEY CHOSE
TO EXPERIENCE
LIFE TO THE
FULLEST, BUT THAT'S
NOT WHAT YOU
HAVE TO DO.

UM...

PLEASE.
YOU KNOW ME,
NOAH. I'M NOT
GOING TO HURT
YOU.

A close-up, dimly lit photograph of a person's hand reaching for a dark, rectangular door handle. The hand is positioned on the left side of the frame, with fingers curled around the handle. The background is a dark, textured surface, likely a door or wall, with vertical wood grain patterns. The lighting is low, creating a moody and somewhat mysterious atmosphere. A speech bubble is overlaid on the left side of the image, containing the text "OKAY... I'LL OPEN THE DOOR...".

OKAY...
I'LL OPEN THE
DOOR...

...BUT I'M
GOING TO
HOLD YOU TO
WHAT YOU
SAID.

I CAN
LEAVE IF I
CHOOSE.

OF
COURSE,
NOAH...



WE'RE NOT
HERE TO
FORCE YOU TO
DO ANYTHING
YOU DON'T
WANT TO.

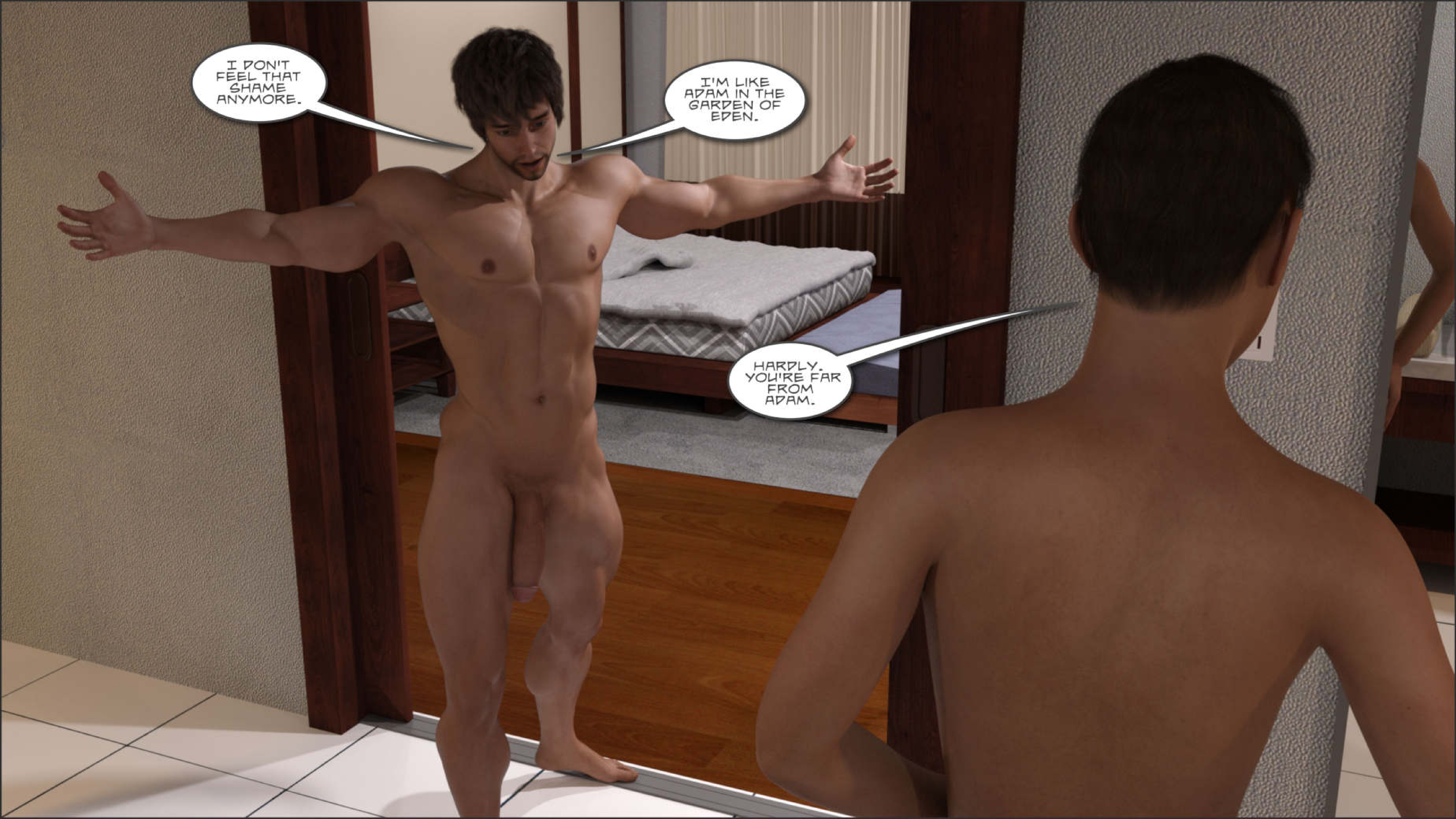


THAT
BETTER BE
TRUE, OR
ELSE-



WHAT THE
HECK, MAN!?

WHY ARE
YOU STILL
NAKED!?



I DON'T
FEEL THAT
SHAME
ANYMORE.

I'M LIKE
ADAM IN THE
GARDEN OF
EDEN.

HARDLY.
YOU'RE FAR
FROM
ADAM.



AM I?

YOU KNOW
ADAM WAS THE
FIRST MAN,
RIGHT?

OF
COURSE I
KNOW
THAT.

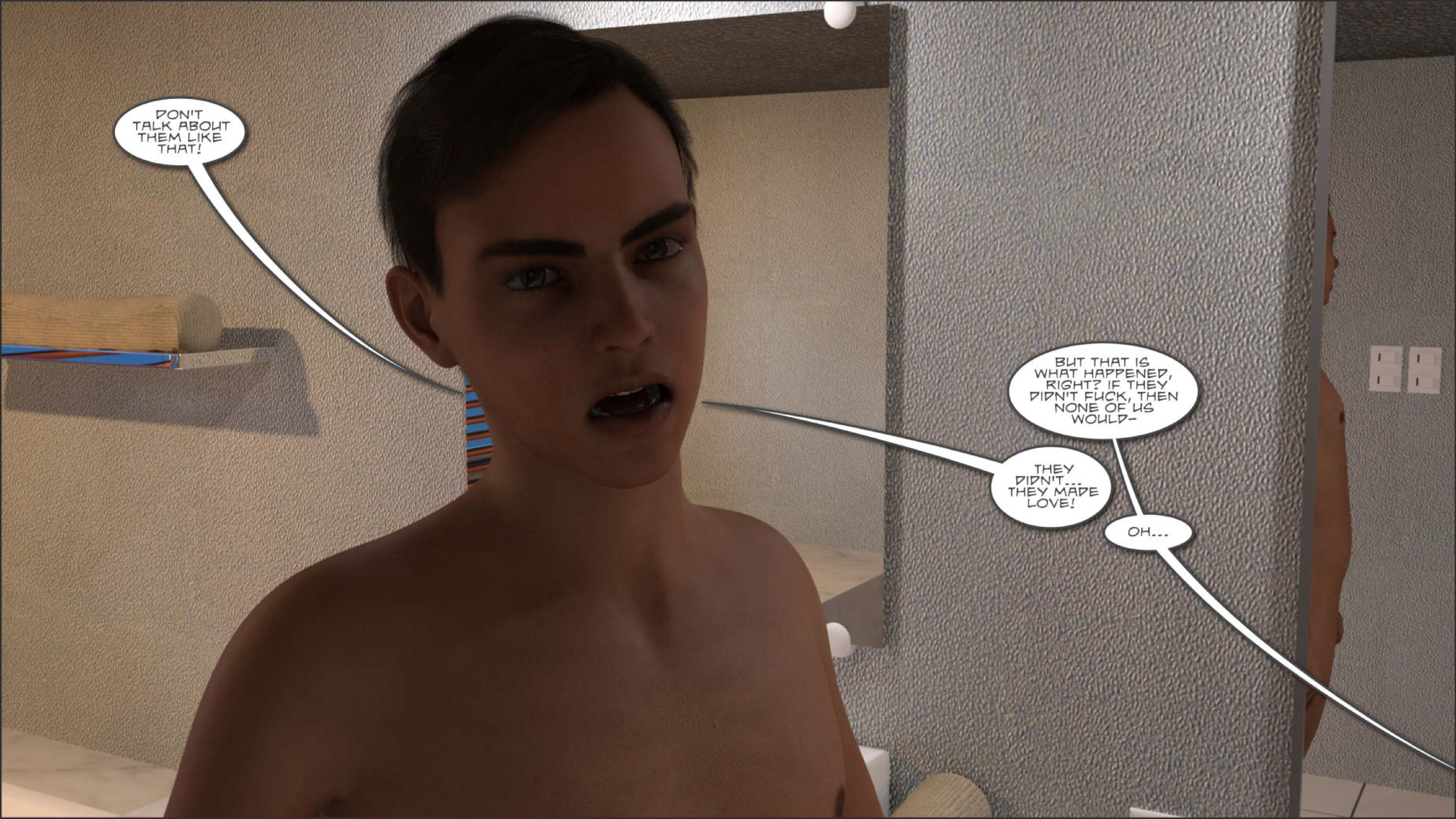
AND
WHERE DO
YOU THINK
OTHER MEN
CAME
FROM?

UH...



THEY, OR
REALLY US,
WERE THE RESULT
OF ADAM STICKING
HIS COCK DEEP
INTO EVE'S
PUSSY AND-

EW!
SHUT
UP!

A young man with dark hair and a surprised expression is shown from the chest up. He is in a room with a mirror and a shelf. A speech bubble from an unseen person says, "DON'T TALK ABOUT THEM LIKE THAT!".

DON'T
TALK ABOUT
THEM LIKE
THAT!

BUT THAT IS
WHAT HAPPENED,
RIGHT? IF THEY
DIDN'T FUCK, THEN
NONE OF US
WOULD-

THEY
DIDN'T...
THEY MADE
LOVE!

OH...



SO IF I SAID I LOVED THOSE THREE OUT THERE, YOU'D BE OKAY WITH ALL THIS?

WHAT? THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT.

THEN WHAT DID YOU MEAN?



ADAM AND
EVE... THEY
WERE MARRIED,
AND...

MARRIED? BY
WHO? THEY WERE
THE FIRST TWO
PEOPLE.

THEY... I
GUESS...

A close-up shot of a man with dark, curly hair and a light beard, looking off-camera with a thoughtful expression. He is shirtless. The background shows a bathroom with a glass shower door and tiled walls.

MAYBE THEY
FOLLOWED THEIR
INSTINCTS...

THE
INSTINCTS
GOD GAVE
ALL OF
US...

AND DID WHAT
CAME NATURALLY.

WHAT ALL
LIFE ON THIS
PLANET DOES...
TO SPREAD
LIFE.



I... I
NEVER
THOUGHT
ABOUT IT
LIKE
THAT.

THE DRIVE TO
PROCREATE IS
HARD-WIRED IN
ALL OF US.

THERE'S A
REASON IT FEELS
THAT GOOD WHEN YOU
MASTURBATE.



H-HOW DO YOU
KNOW I-

BECAUSE
EVERYONE
DOES.



IF GOD DIDN'T
WANT MEN TO
MASTURBATE, THEN WHY
DIDN'T HE MAKE OUR
ELBOWS FEEL GOOD
WHEN WE RUBBED
THEM?

W-WE HAVE
TO LEARN
SELF-CONTROL,
AND-

A photograph of a person's midsection and legs, positioned in a bathroom. The person is standing on a white tiled floor, and a glass shower door is visible to the left. The image is overlaid with a series of five comic-style speech bubbles arranged vertically on the left side. The person's hands are visible near their waist, and their legs are spread apart, revealing their pubic area. The lighting is soft, and the overall tone is candid and humorous.

WHY?

WE GET
THIRSTY, WE
DRINK.

WE GET
HUNGRY, WE
EAT.

WE GET
TIRED, WE
SLEEP.

WE GET
HORNY, WE
FU-

A young man with dark hair is standing in a bathroom, looking down at his chest with a distressed expression. He is shirtless and has his right hand pressed against his chest. In the background, a mirror reflects his full body. The bathroom features a white marble countertop, a small potted plant, and a light switch. The scene is lit with soft, warm light.

STOP IT.

NONE OF
THIS WILL
WORK.

JUST BECAUSE
THOSE THREE
GAVE IN DOESN'T
MEAN-

MOLLY
SIMPSON.

A young man with dark hair and a shocked expression is shown from the chest up. He is in a room with a corkboard on the wall behind him. On the left, a shelf holds a wooden object and a blue object. On the right, a hand is visible holding a long, thin object. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

W-HAT
ABOUT HER!? I
HAVEN'T-

WHOA,
EASY
THERE,
SPORT.

I'M JUST
POINTING OUT
WHAT EVERYONE
IN THE CLASS
KNOWS.

YOU
DON'T KNOW
ANYTHING
ABOUT-



SHE LIKES
YOU AS A
FRIEND, NOAH, BUT
THAT'S ALL IT'LL
EVER BE.

YOU DON'T
KNOW THAT! I'M
WORKING OUT
AND-

YOU CAN
WORK OUT ALL
YOU WANT... IT'S
NOT GOING TO
HAPPEN.



NOT AS LONG AS
YOU HAVE THAT
HANGING BETWEEN
YOUR LEGS.



IT... IT
GETS BIGGER
WHEN I...
UM...

IT'S NOT THE
SIZE THAT
MATTERS TO HER,
AND I THINK YOU
KNOW THAT.



THOSE...
ARE JUST
RUMORS.

WE
DON'T
KNOW
FOR-

MOLLY'S IN OUR
CLUB BECAUSE HER
FATHER'S FORCING
HER TO GO.

HE
CAUGHT HER IN A
COMPROMISING
POSITION WITH
LUCY FROM-



NO, NO,
NO! SHUT
UP!

STOP
SPREADING
LIES ABOUT
HER!

HER
FATHER
TOLD ME,
NOAH...

...AND SHE
ADMITTED AS
MUCH TO ME. I'M
SORRY.



TEMPT
YOU WITH
WHAT?

YOU
KNOW
WHAT!

YOU'RE NOT
SORRY! YOU'RE TRYING
TO TEMPT ME!

YOU'RE
GOING TO TELL
ME THAT I CAN
BECOME A
GIRL...

...AND
THEN I'LL
HAVE A SHOT
WITH MOLLY,
RIGHT?

HMMM, NOT
EXACTLY.

THEN WHAT?
WHAT IS YOUR
GAME HERE?





YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT BEING A GIRL BUT A LITTLE OFF ABOUT MOLLY.

W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

YOU WOULDN'T "HAVE A SHOT" WITH MOLLY.

THEN WHY WOULD I-



YOU'D HAVE
MOLLY.

WE'LL
GIVE YOU A
BODY MOLLY
WOULD LAST
OVER LIKE
CRAZY.

HOW'S
THAT FOR A
MIRACLE,
BUDDY?

UH...



YOU TWO
COULD THEN
"MAKE LOVE" AS
MUCH AS YOU
WANT.

EVEN IF...
EVEN IF I
BELIEVED YOU, I
WOULDN'T JUST
THROW AWAY
BEING A
MAN...

...NOT TO
MENTION MY
FAITH, JUST TO
BE WITH
MOLLY.



HMM, DO I
LISTEN TO THE
WORDS YOU'RE
SAYING...

...OR THE
FACT THAT THE
THOUGHT OF
GRINDING YOUR
PUSSY AGAINST
MOLLY'S IS GIVING
YOU A RAGING
BONER?



SHOOT! WHY
DID THE VOICE
TAKE ALL OUR
CLOTHES!?

SO YOU
CAN'T HIDE,
NOAH.



I'VE NEVER
FELT AS FREE AS I
HAVE IN THIS BODY,
AND I'M NOT ASHAMED
TO SHOW OFF MY
COCK.

I'M
EMBRACING
THE URGES GOD
GAVE ME... AND
YOU CAN
TOO.

I... I'M
SCARED,
JOE.

I'M REALLY
SCARED.



I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
TO DO, I...

I'M SO
CONFUSED,
AND I DON'T
WANT TO MAKE
MY PARENTS
UNHAPPY-

I KNOW IT'S
A LOT...



...BUT THIS
HAS TO BE A
CHOICE YOU
MAKE.

STOP THINKING
ABOUT WHAT YOUR
PARENTS WANT...
WHAT THE CHURCH
WANTS...

...AND
FOLLOW YOUR
HEART.

WHAT
IF I...



WHAT IF I
CHANGE AND I
DON'T LIKE IT?

I'VE ONLY
EVER BEEN A MAN,
AND I CAN'T
IMAGINE—

IF YOU
WANT TO
RETURN TO
YOUR MALE
FORM, I
CAN DO
THAT.

I'M NOT
HERE TO FORCE
ANYTHING ON YOU,
REMEMBER?



SHUT UP!
I DON'T TRUST
YOU!

BUT YOU
DO TRUST ME;
OTHERWISE, YOU
WOULDN'T BE
ASKING IF YOU
COULD CHANGE
BACK...

...AND
YOU CAN.
NO LIES.

YOU CAN
EXPERIENCE
EVERYTHING
YOU'VE EVER
DREAMED
OF...

AND IF YOU
DON'T LIKE IT,
YOU'LL WAKE UP IN
YOUR BED IN THAT
BODY WITH NO
MEMORIES OF
ANYTHING.

NO MEMORIES...?



A young woman with dark hair is shown from the chest up, looking down and to the right with a thoughtful expression. She is in a bathroom, with a white sink and a bathtub visible. In the background, there are wooden blinds covering a window. The scene is lit with soft, warm light.

THEN I
GUESS... IT
REALLY WOULDN'T
HURT TO AT LEAST
TRY IT.

AND IF IT
GIVES ME A
CHANCE TO BE
WITH MOLLY, IT'S...
A GOOD THING,
RIGHT?

IT'S NOT LIKE
WE'D HAVE TO
LEAVE THE CHURCH
OR ANYTHING
BECAUSE—

YES OR NO,
NOAH? THE
OTHERS ARE
WAITING.

A close-up shot of a young man with dark hair and light eyes, looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. He is in a bathroom, with a bathtub and a window with horizontal blinds visible in the background. Two comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, one above the other, containing text. The lighting is soft, and the overall tone is casual and intimate.

YES... I
SAY YES.

IF I CAN
REALLY
CHANGE MY
MIND... THEN
YES.

A close-up shot of a man with dark, curly hair and a light beard, looking intently at a small, dark insect on a textured wall. The insect is positioned between two speech bubbles. The background shows a room with a tiled floor, a doorway, and a bed with a wooden headboard.

THAT'S
MORE LIKE IT,
NOAH!

YOU'VE
MADE THE RIGHT
CHOICE...



...AND YOU'LL
DEFINITELY BE
MOLLY'S TYPE, RIGHT
VOICE?

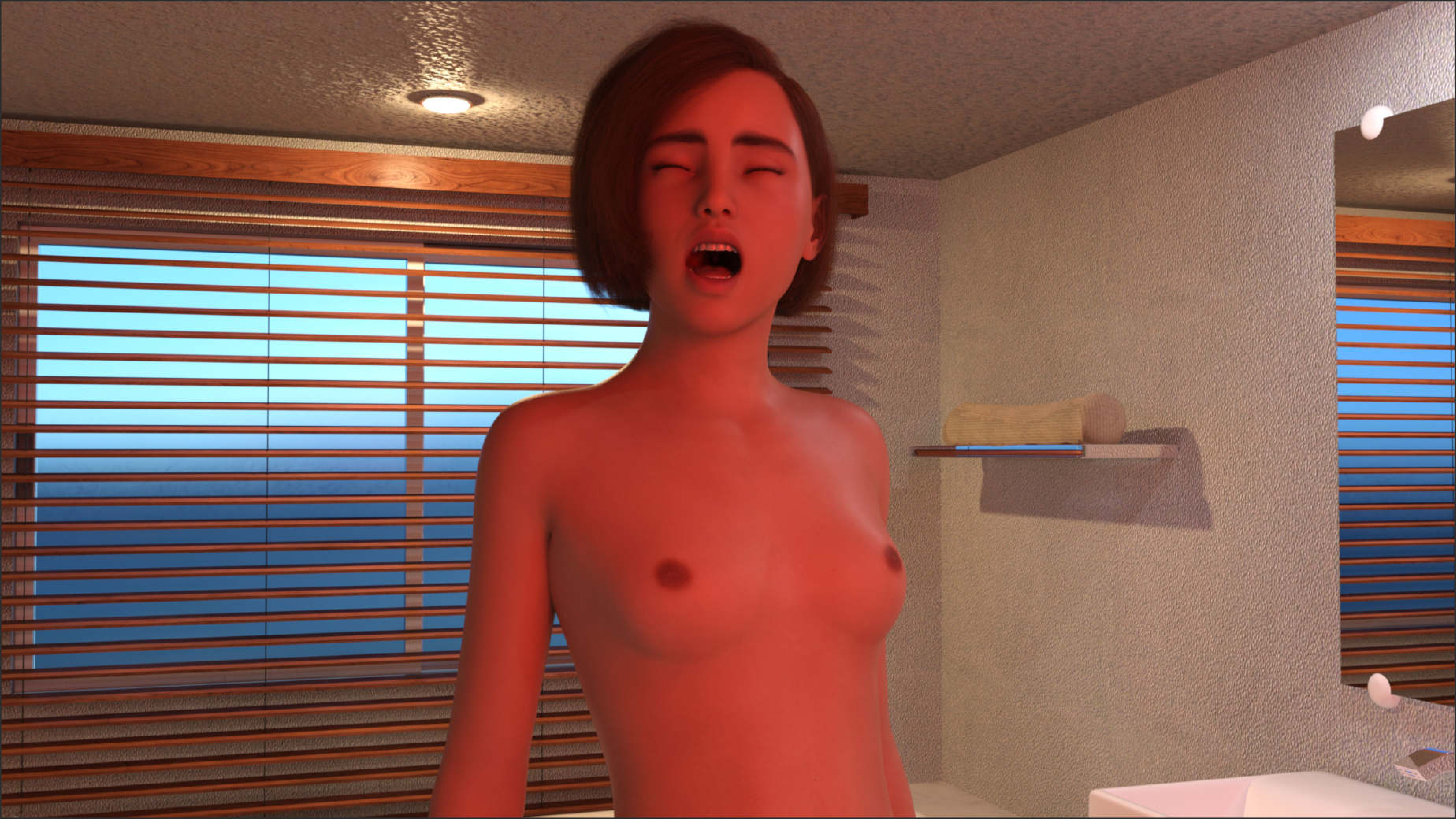
I CAN DO
THAT FOR SURE.
GIGGLE

GASP

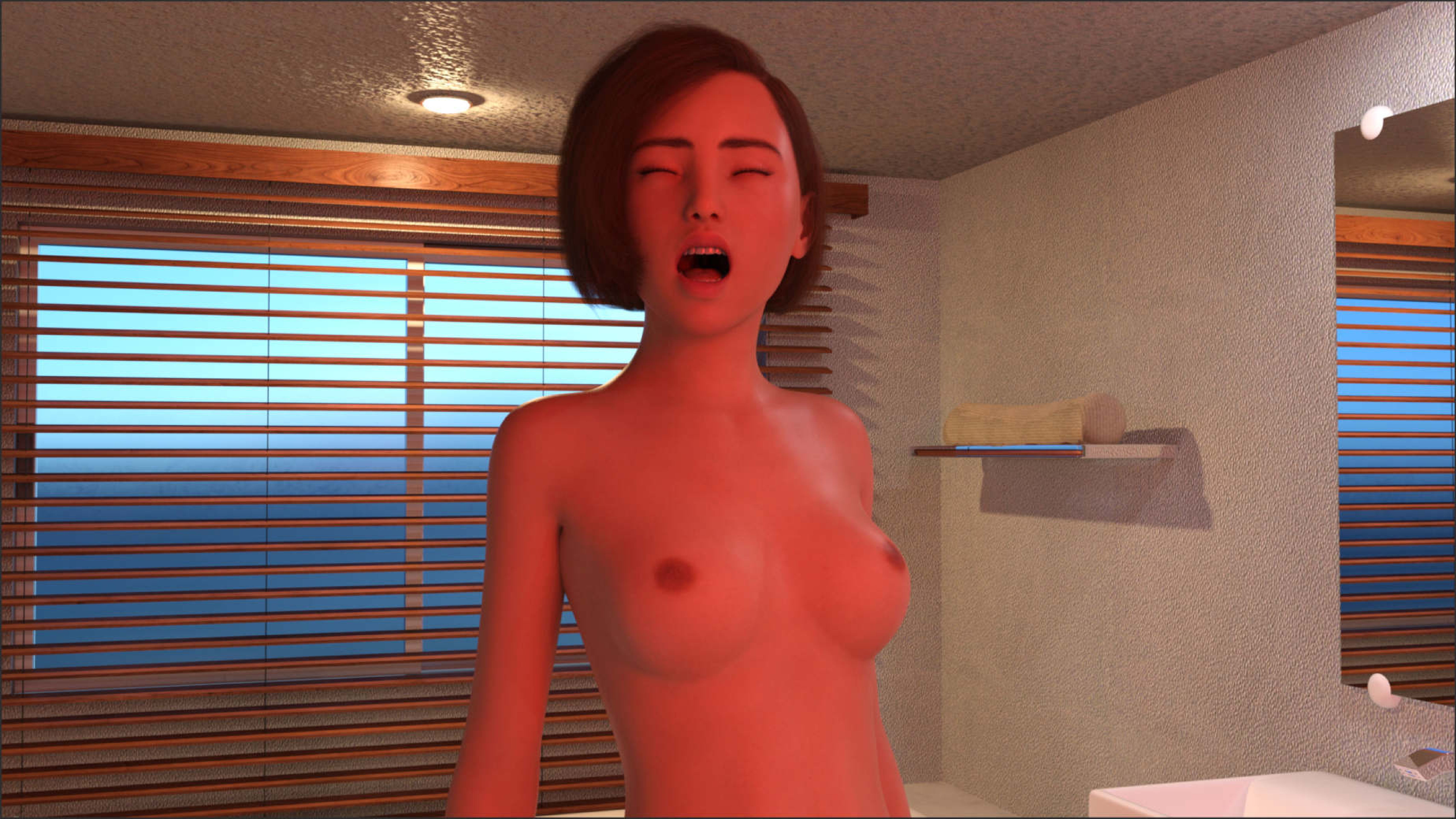


















































BREATHE,
NOAH...



JUST
BREATHE, AND
YOU'LL...

NO...
NOAH...

NO...



MY
NAME'S NOT
NOAH... IT'S
NORAH.

SEEMS
FITTING,
BUT-

WHY ARE WE
TALKING WHEN
WE COULD BE WITH
THE OTHERS,
JOE?

WELL, I'M
SURE THEY'D
LIKE TO MEET
YOU.

NO, NO, NO...
THEY'LL FUCKING
LOVE IT.

HEH,
LET'S FIND
OUT...



EPISODE IV



I... I
DON'T
KNOW.

WHAT ARE
WE GOING TO
DO, NOAH?



M-MAYBE
YOU COULD
LEAD US IN
PRAYER,
AMMON?

WHAT
WOULD I
PRAY
FOR?

PROTECTION?
MAYBE AN ANGEL-



ANGELS?
REALLY?

GROW THE
HECK UP, NOAH!
YOU'RE NINETEEN
AND NEED TO...

THAT THING
WORKED THROUGH
THE SMITHS AND
BRIGHAM LIKE THEY
WERE NOTHING!

WE NEED TO
FIND A WAY TO
BREAK THE
WINDOWS OR
CALL-

OPEN UP,
BOYS!

ME AND
BRITTANY ARE
SO HORNY! OUR
PUSSIES NEED
YOUR COCKS!
GIGGLE

NO
WAY!

A young man with dark hair and a surprised expression stands in a bathroom, his hands raised in a gesture of disbelief. He is shirtless. The background shows a window with cream-colored curtains and a wooden-framed glass shower door. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, indicating a conversation. The lighting is soft, coming from an overhead source.

Y-YOU
WERE MEN,
AND WE'RE
NOT GAY!

N-NOT
THAT WE'D
HAVE SEX
ANYWAY, YOU
HEAR ME!?

ARE
YOU SURE
ABOUT
THAT?



HM...

AMMON AND I
ARE NOT GOING TO
FALL PREY LIKE
YOU THREE-

OF
COURSE
WE'RE
SURE!

WHAT ABOUT
AMMON?



TELL THEM,
AMMON!

TELL
THEM WE'RE
NOT GAY
BECAUSE WE'RE
STRONG IN THE
SPIRIT OF
GOD!

AMMON?
TELL THEM...

W-WE'RE
NOT-



I KNEW IT.

I KNEW
THIS WOULD
HAPPEN.

COME ON,
AMMON. TELL
THEM-

ENOUGH,
NOAH!



CAN'T YOU SEE
THE VOICE KNOWS
EVERYTHING ABOUT
US!?

STUFF
WE'D NEVER
SHARE WITH
ANYONE
EVER?

WHAT
ARE YOU
SAYING?

I'M SAYING
I'M GAY! I
LIKE MEN,
DUMMY!



GASP
THE VOICE
CHANGED
YOU!

IT SAID IT
WOULDN'T
FORCE US,
YET-

NOTHING'S
CHANGED ME. I...
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN
ATTRACTED TO
MEN.

GASP



I'M NOT
ATTRACTED
TO YOU,
DUMMY.

DON'T
LOOK AT
ME!

B-BUT
YOU'RE
GAY!

OH, MY
GOSH! I CAN'T
BELIEVE I'M
NAKED IN FRONT
OF A HOMO!



HEY,
DO YOU
THINK I
CHOSE
THIS?

I DON'T WANT
TO BE A HOMO
EITHER, BUT THAT
DOESN'T CHANGE
ANYTHING!

THE
VOICE
KNOWS,
AND
IT'S-

GIVING
YOU A
CHANCE TO
NOT BE
GAY.



WHAT? YOU...
YOU CAN MAKE ME
STRAIGHT?

YES... IN
A WAY.

TELL
ME!
TELL ME
HOW!

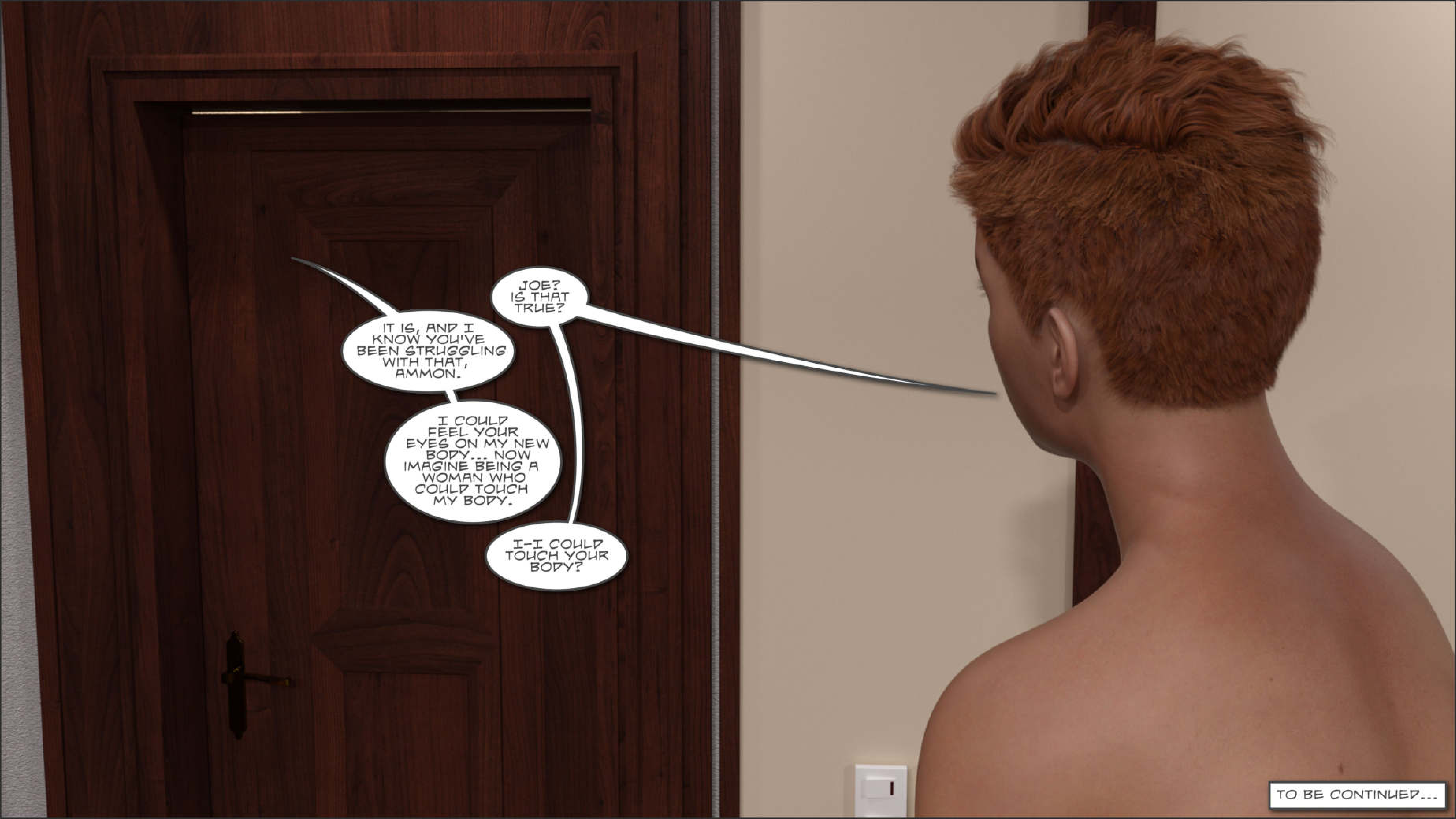
DON'T
TALK TO
THEM,
AMMON!



THEY'RE
MESSING
WITH YOUR
MIND!

YOU'RE
STRONGER THAN
THEM, AND YOU CAN
FIGHT BACK AGAINST
YOUR SAME-SEX
ATTRACTION-

OR THE
VOICE COULD
MAKE YOU A
WOMAN, SO THE
ATTRACTION IS
PERFECTLY
NATURAL.



JOE?
IS THAT
TRUE?

IT IS, AND I
KNOW YOU'VE
BEEN STRUGGLING
WITH THAT,
AMMON.

I COULD
FEEL YOUR
EYES ON MY NEW
BODY... NOW
IMAGINE BEING A
WOMAN WHO
COULD TOUCH
MY BODY.

I-I COULD
TOUCH YOUR
BODY?

TO BE CONTINUED...

OF
COURSE
YOU
CAN.

AND THESE
TWO CAN KEEP
EACH OTHER
BUSY WHILE I
HELP YOU...
ADJUST.

DON'T
DO IT!

THE
CHURCH CAN
HELP BREAK
YOU FROM YOUR
SINFUL
DESIRES!

NOT
THEM!
THEY
ONLY-

MAYBE...
MAYBE I
DON'T...

YES! YOU
DON'T WANT
TO DO IT!





NO. MAYBE I
DON'T WANT TO
GIVE UP THESE
DESIRES.

MAYBE...
THEY'RE NOT
WHAT'S
WRONG?

NO,
NO,
NO!

I CAN'T
BE A PART
OF THIS!

I WON'T
BREAK LIKE
YOU ALL
HAVE!

FINE...



I'M PROUD OF
YOU, AMMON.

YOU'VE
MADE THE
RIGHT CHOICE
HERE.

CAN
YOU...
GASP



YOUR...
PENIS IS
JUST...

A PENIS?
REALLY?



THIS ISN'T A
PENIS, AMMON.
CALL IT WHAT IT
REALLY IS.

IT'S.... A
COCK.

A BIG,
THICK
COCK!

A close-up of a man with dark, curly hair and a light beard, looking towards the left. He is shirtless. The background is a dark wood panel. To his left, there are three overlapping speech bubbles. The top bubble is the largest and contains the text: "THAT'S RIGHT. DOESN'T IT FEEL GOOD TO FINALLY TALK LIKE YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED?". Below it is a smaller bubble with "IT... IT IS.". To the left of that is another bubble with "BUT ENOUGH TALKING, RIGHT? DON'T YOU WANT TO... GO HANDS-ON?". A long, thin line extends from the bottom of this last bubble towards the man's face.

THAT'S RIGHT.
DOESN'T IT FEEL
GOOD TO FINALLY
TALK LIKE YOU'VE
ALWAYS
WANTED?

IT... IT IS.

BUT ENOUGH
TALKING, RIGHT?
DON'T YOU WANT
TO... GO
HANDS-ON?



I DO,
BUT... NOT
LIKE THIS.

I CAN'T
TOUCH IT AS A
MAN. THAT'S...
WRONG.

BUT
TOUCHING IT AS
A WOMAN IS
RIGHT?

IT'S...
MORE
RIGHT, I
GUESS.



WELL, THIS
COCK DOESN'T
CARE IF YOU'RE A
MAN, WOMAN, OR
ANYTHING
ELSE...

BUT YOU'D
REALLY FEEL
BETTER DOING
THIS AS A
WOMAN?

I... I
WOULD.



THEN ALL
YOU NEED DO
IS ASK,
AMMON.

I COULD
BECOME... ANY
WOMAN?

YES. ANY
WOMAN YOU
DESIRE...
PARTICULARLY
ONE WHO WOULD
REALLY ENJOY
WHAT JOE HAS
TO OFFER.

THAT'S
WHAT I
WANT. GIVE
ME THAT.



MAKE ME A
WOMAN!

I CAN
DO THAT.

THEN DO
IT! I CAN'T
WAIT!



YOU'RE
GONNA LOVE IT,
AMMON...



MAYBE EVEN
MORE THAN THE
OTHER TWO...

GASP

















































AMY?
ARE YOU
OKAY?

FU...



YOU CERTAINLY DO SOUND LIKE A WOMAN...

FUCK. I'M A WOMAN... I EVEN SOUND LIKE ONE!



...BUT I'M MORE
FOCUSED ON THAT
ASS OF YOURS IF I'M
BEING HONEST.

MY ASS?
DO YOU-



WAIT, DID
YOU JUST
CALL ME
"AMY?"

IS THAT
BAD?

NO, IT JUST...
IT FELT TOTALLY
RIGHT. LIKE I'VE
ALWAYS BEEN...
AMY.

SEE?



WE
WEREN'T
LYING TO
YOU. THIS
IS-

LIBERATING.

EXACTLY!
NOW YOU'RE
FREE TO-

WHOA!





I GUESS WE
CAN TALK LATER!
CHUCKLE















GODDAMN,
AMY!

YOU
REALLY
DO LOVE
COCK,
DON'T
YOU!?

FUCK...
YOU GOTTA
SLOW DOWN
BEFORE...



MMMMMM!



YOUR
CUM
TASTED SO
GOOD!
JOE!

SO WARM AND
CREAMY!

UH...
THANKS.



BUT NOW
MY BRAND
NEW PUSSY
NEEDS ALL THAT
HOT, STICKY
CUM IN IT
NOW!

I'M STRAIGHT
NOW, AND THIS
WOMAN NEEDS A BIG,
FAT CREAMPIE!



OH, THAT
WON'T BE A
PROBLEM.

BUT I
NEED THAT
LIMP COCK
TO GET
ROCK HARD
FOR IT!



THE VOICE
HAS GIVEN ME
TOTAL CONTROL
OF THIS
MONSTER.

MY GOD!
THAT IS SO
MUCH
COCK!

TEAR MY
PUSSY
APART WITH
THAT BAD
BOY!

AS YOU
WISH...

















OH,
JOE!

YOU'RE
REACHING MY
STOMACH!

YOUR
COCK IS
STRETCHING
ME SO
WIDE!!!

FUCK!
YOU'RE
GRIPPING ME
SO TIGHT!!!



YOU
BELONG
BOUNCING ON
A COCK,
AMY!!!













GODDAMN!!!

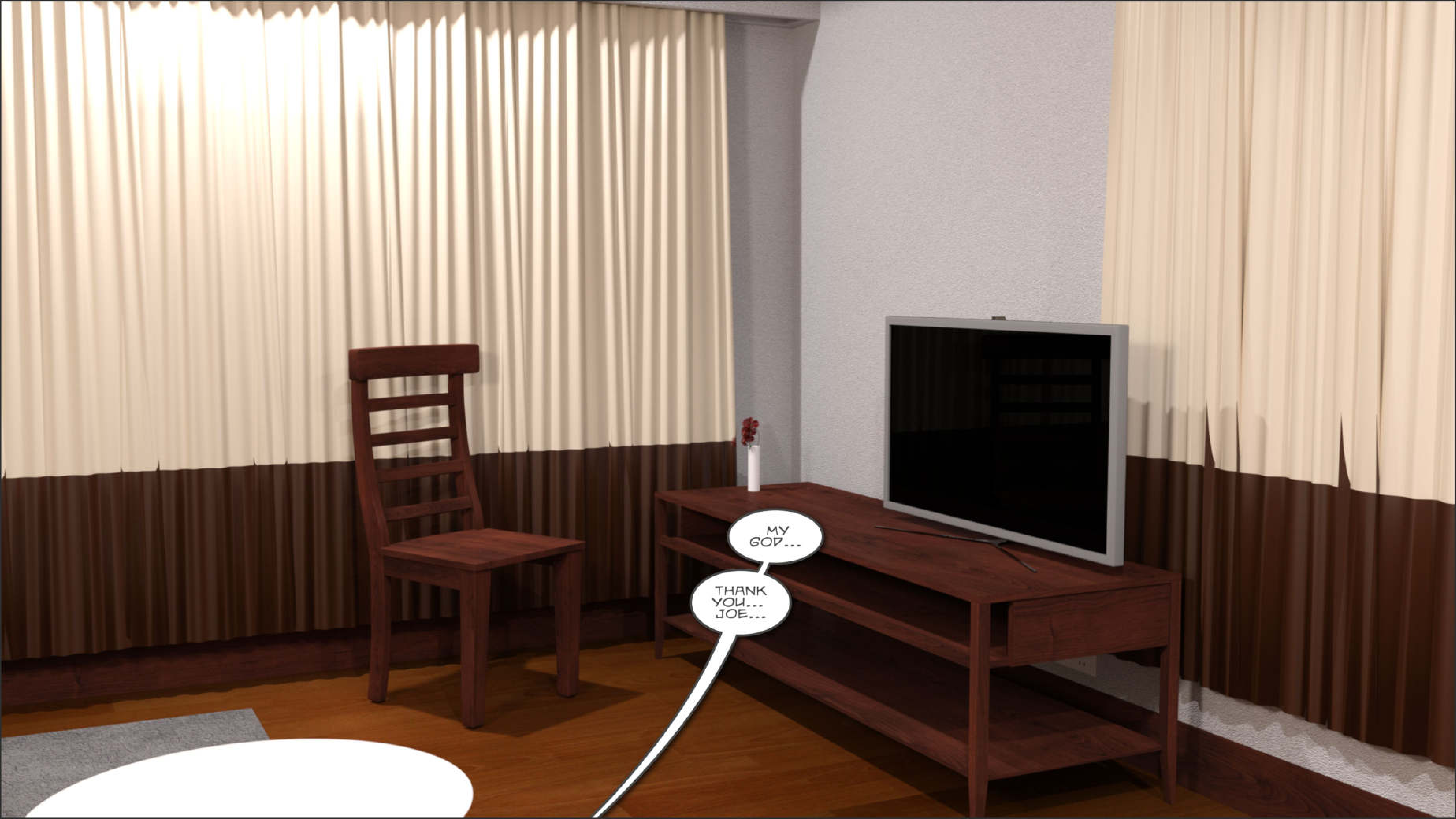




I'M...
UHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

YEAH,
YEAH,
BABY!!!





MY
GOD...

THANK
YOU...
JOE...



THAT WAS...
INCREDIBLE!

THAT
COCK... SO
GOOD!

I'M GLAD
YOU LIKED IT.

AND I'M
GLAD... YOU
TALKED ME INTO
THIS...



AND I
HOPE THAT'S
NOT THE ONLY
TIME WE
FUCK.

YOU READY
FOR MORE
ALREADY?

YOU'RE
GODDAMN
RIGHT I
AM!



THAT SOUNDS
AMAZING...

...BUT
THERE'S ONE
MORE DOMINO
THAT NEEDS
TO FALL.

FUCK. I
TOTALLY
FORGOT ABOUT
NOAH.



I GUESS I
WAS A LITTLE
DISTRACTED.
GIGGLE

NOT
THAT
THERE'S
ANYTHING
LITTLE
ABOUT
THAT.



AND MY LITTLE
FRIEND ISN'T GOING
ANYWHERE...

...BUT I
REALLY DO
HAVE TO TALK
TO NOAH.

YOU THINK
YOU'LL BE OKAY
WITH BRITTANY
AND JAMIE?

I'LL
MANAGE...



THEY ARE, AND IF YOU KEEP AN OPEN MIND, THEY MAY SHOW YOU THE BENEFITS OF BEING MORE FLUID WITH YOUR SEXUALITY.

I MEAN, THEY SEEM NICE ENOUGH.

I GUESS... I'M OPEN TO IT NOW THAT I'VE LOST MY VIRGINITY.

I'M HAPPY TO HEAR THAT...



...AND MAYBE IN A
FEW MINUTES, WE'LL
HAVE NOAH JOIN THE
NON-ABSTINENCE
CLUB.

YOU THINK
HE'LL CRACK?

OH, I
THINK
WE'LL GET
THROUGH
TO HIM.

OOOH, I
CAN'T WAIT TO
SEE HIS NEW
LOOK!

ME
EITHER...

EPISODE III



OPEN
ALREADY!

BAM

BAM

IT'S NOT
GOING TO
OPEN,
AMMON!



BUT WE
HAVE TO
GET OUT OF
HERE!

I KNOW
THAT, BUT IF A
CHAIR WOULDN'T
BREAK, WHAT DO
YOU THINK YOU
CAN DO?

NOAH'S
RIGHT, AMMON.
WE NEED TO
KEEP OUR
HEADS.



JAMES
WILL BE
ABLE TO GET
THROUGH
TO... JOE.

WE JUST
HAVE TO
GIVE THEM
SOME MORE
TIME.

MORE
TIME? THEY'VE
BEEN IN THERE
FOR THIRTY
MINUTES
ALREADY.

AND
WE...



WE ALL
HEARD THOSE
SOUNDS
EARLIER.

WE DON'T
KNOW WHAT
THAT WAS.

IT COULD
HAVE BEEN
THEM ARGUING
FOR ALL WE
KNOW.

IT DIDN'T
SOUND LIKE
ARGUING TO
ME.



I'VE HEARD
SOUNDS LIKE THAT
COMING FROM MY
OLDER BROTHER'S
COMPUTER WHEN HE
WAS ALONE.

AND UNTIL
THEY'RE OUT,
THERE'S NO USE
SPECULATING-

WE
DON'T
KNOW WHAT
IT SOUNDED
LIKE,
OKAY?

ENOUGH,
NOAH! WE
DON'T
KNOW-





STOP
GASLIGHTING NOAH,
BRIGHAM.

YOU
KNOW
EXACTLY
WHAT SEX
SOUNDS
LIKE...

...AS
YOU'VE
HAD IT
ENOUGH
TIMES.

TH-THAT'S
A LIE!



I'VE
NEVER HAD
SEX!

I-I'M THE
PRESIDENT OF
THE ABSTINENCE
CLUB!

OF COURSE
YOU ARE.



WHAT BETTER
WAY TO MEET
GIRLS WHO ARE
STRUGGLING WITH
THEIR SEXUAL
URGES?

I-I DON'T
USE IT TO
MEET-

WHY ARE
YOU LYING,
DUMMY? DO YOU
THINK THE VOICE
DOESN'T
KNOW?

BECAUSE I
KNOW EVERYTHING,
BRIGHAM.

LIKE THE FACT
YOU LOVE OLDER
WOMEN?

TH-THAT'S
NOT TRUE!

OH, PLEASE.
MRS. DAVIES? MRS.
HARRINGTON? MRS.
TROUT?

I DIDN'T-

MRS.
TROUT!?



DID YOU...
HAVE SEX WITH MY
MOTHER!?

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

YOU DON'T
KNOW!?

EITHER YOU
DID, OR YOU
DIDN'T!?

A young man with dark hair and a shocked expression stands in a doorway. He is shirtless, and his arms are outstretched in a gesture of surprise or warning. The background shows a textured wall and a dark wooden door. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text that suggests a narrative of conflict and a warning to unite.

STOP
FIGHTING, YOU
TWO! THE VOICE
IS TRYING TO
SPLIT US
APART!

REMEMBER
WHAT JAMES
SAID? THE ONLY
WAY WE'RE GETTING
OUT OF THIS IS
TOGETHER!

JAMES
MAY HAVE
SAID
THAT...



...BUT
JAMIE
PROBABLY
HAS OTHER
IDEAS
NOW.

JAMIE?
NO... YOU
DON'T
MEAN...

JAMES IS A
BEAUTIFUL WOMAN
NOW? YES, THAT'S
EXACTLY WHAT I
MEAN.

SHE JUST
NEEDED A
QUICK SHOWER
TO FRESHEN
UP...



BECAUSE SHE'S
REALLY LOOKING
FORWARD TO SHOWING
OFF HER NEW TITS.

ARE
THEY...
BIG?

YOU'LL SEE
ONCE SHE'S
OUT OF THE
SHOWER.

OH, AND
JAMIE'S NOT
REALLY ONE FOR
CLOTHING.
CHUCKLE



COME ON,
BRIGHAM! IF SHE'S
IN THERE, WE CAN
BARRICADE
OURSELVES IN THE
BEDROOM!

YEAH... I
DON'T WANT
TO SEE THOSE
TITS.

HURRY UP, B!

I DON'T
THINK HE'LL BE
JOINING YOU,
BOYS...

...CONSIDERING
HOW HARD HE IS FOR
JAMIE.

OH
YEAH.

SHE'LL
REALLY BE
NAKED?

AND
SHE'S...
CUTE?

SO
CUTE.

BUT-

FORGET
ABOUT HIM
AND GET IN,
NOAH!



SLAM

I DON'T
THINK AMMON'S
HAPPY THAT YOU
FUCKED HIS
MOTHER,
BRIGHAM.

BUT... THEY'LL
COME AROUND
EVENTUALLY.

MAYBE... I
SHOULD JOIN
THEM IN THERE
BEFORE-

TO BE CONTINUED...



YOU CAN
DROP THE ACT
NOW THAT THE
OTHERS ARE GONE,
BRIGHAM.

WE BOTH
KNOW YOU'RE
NOT GOING TO PASS
UP THE CHANCE TO
SEE SOME
WORLD-CLASS
TITS.

SO
THEY'RE,
UM, REALLY
BIG?



I SAID
WORLD-CLASS,
NOT REALLY BIG.
YOU UNDERSTAND
THE DIFFERENCE,
RIGHT?

DOES
THAT MEAN
THEY'RE
TINY?

THEY'RE NOT
TINY, BUT THEY'RE
DEFINITELY NOT BIG,
EITHER.



NOT BIG?
JUST WHAT
ARE YOU
PLAYING AT,
JOE?

MAYBE I
REALLY
SHOULD JOIN
THEM-

HEY, IF YOU
WANT TO SEE
SOME BIG TITS,
THEN ALL YOU
HAVE TO DO IS
ASK.

WHAT
THE HECK
DOES THAT
MEAN?



IT MEANS
YOU COULD
BECOME A
WOMAN LIKE
JAMIE.

WHAT!?
NO WAY! I'D
NEVER-

IMAGINE
HAVING BIG
TITS YOU COULD
LOOK AT
ANYTIME, B.



B-BUT I'M
A MAN!

BUT YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO BE.

YOU COULD
BECOME THE
SEXY, YOUNG
MILF OF YOUR
DREAMS.



B-BUT...

THINK
ABOUT HOW
GOOD IT WOULD
FEEL TO HAVE A
PAIR OF BIG FAKE
TITS TO PLAY
WITH.



I GUESS...
THAT WOULDN'T
BE SO BAD.

SO BAD?
PLEASE,
BRIGHAM!

A comic panel showing a person's back and a large, erect penis. The person's back is on the right, and the penis is on the left. The background is a textured wall and a tiled floor.

IT LOOKS LIKE
YOU'RE ABOUT TO
CUM JUST
DAYDREAMING ABOUT
HAVING TITS!

I... I
GUESS
I'VE NEVER
REALLY
THOUGHT
ABOUT IT,
BUT IT-

SOUNDS
FUN, DOESN'T
IT?



YEAH... IT
DOES SOUND
FUN.

SO, HOW
ABOUT IT,
STUP? WANNA
BE A MILF?

I... IS
SEX AS A
WOMAN
AS GOOD
AS-

TWO
WORDS,
B...



MULTIPLE
ORGASMS.

IMAGING
BLOWING YOUR
LOAD FIVE TIMES
IN TEN MINUTES
WHILE-

OKAY!
I'LL DO
IT!



TURN ME
INTO A SEXY
MILF WITH BIG
FAKE TITS!

ARE YOU
SURE THAT'S
WHAT YOU-

YES! I'M
SURE!

WELL
THEN, IF
YOU'RE
SURE...



...I
GUESS I
COULD
WORK MY
MAGIC.

GIVE HIM
THE WORKS,
ALRIGHT?



I WANT
BRITNEY HERE
TO MAKE JAMIE
LOOK LIKE A
TWIG.

DID YOU
CALL ME
BRITNEY JUST-
GASP





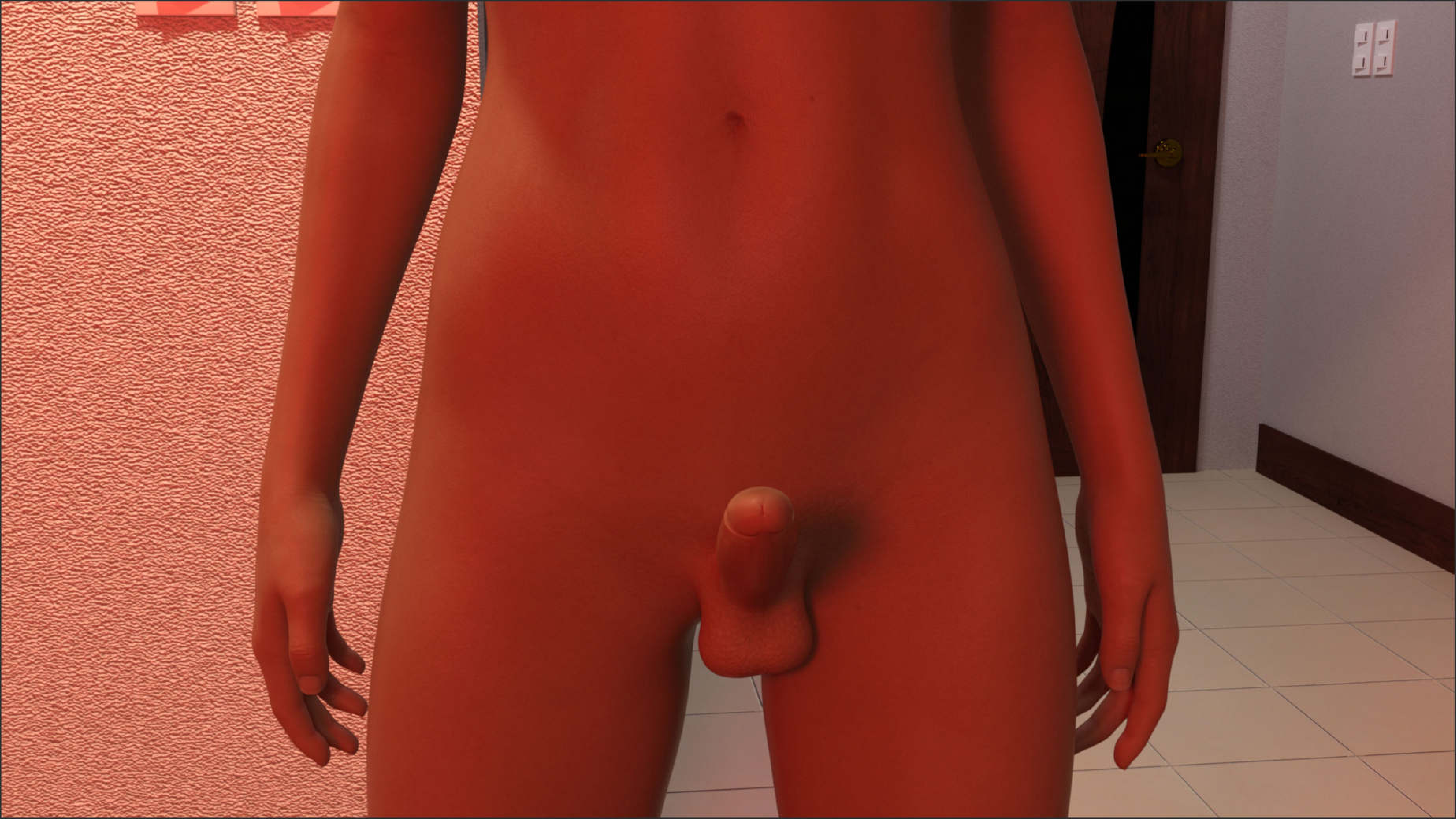














































YOU WITH ME,
BRITNEY?

OH,
FUCK...



OH, I
AM...

JUST LOOK AT
THESE BEAUTIFUL
TITTIES!

LOOK AT THESE
BREASTS!

OH, FUCK!!!



...AND I
REALLY
LIKE WHAT
I SEE.

GASP
AND I...



I REALLY
LIKE WHAT I
SEE!

YOUR
COCK...
IT'S...

IT'S
LIKE I'M
SEEING ONE
FOR THE
FIRST
TIME...



...AND IT'S
MAKING ME
FEEL SO
WEIRD.

IT'S LIKE...
MY SKIN IS ON
FIRE WHEN I
LOOK AT IT!

HEH, YOU
LIKE YOUR
WOMEN SUPER
HORNY, DON'T
YOU?

IS THAT...



IS THAT
WHY MY NEW
PUSSY IS SO
WET?

DID I
BECOME THE
KIND OF WHORE I
DREAM OF
MEETING?

WELL...



DO YOU
WANT TO FEEL
THIS COCK
SPREADING YOUR
PUSSY LIPS
APART?



NOT ONLY
DO I WANT
TO FEEL
THAT...

...BUT I
WANT TO FEEL
EVERY INCH OF IT
ENTER MY WET
CUNT.

I WANT TO
FEEL IT SO DEEP
THAT WHEN YOU GIVE
ME A FAT CREAMPIE,
I KNOW I'LL GET
PREGNANT...

...WHICH IS
THE ONLY WAY
I CAN TRULY
CALL MYSELF A
MILF.

SO...



I'D SAY
SO...

DOES THAT
MAKE ME A
WHORE?

A photograph of a person's buttocks and legs from behind, with a comic-style speech bubble overlay. The person is standing on a wooden floor, and a white wall and a window with curtains are visible in the background.

AND FROM THAT
POSE, I TAKE IT
YOU'RE THE KIND OF
WHORE WHO LIKES
TAKING IT FROM
BEHIND?

I GUESS
THERE'S ONLY
ONE WAY TO
FIND OUT.
GIGGLE



YOU
MEAN LIKE
THIS!?

GASP



YOUR...
YOUR COCK
IS INSIDE
ME...



DON'T
HOLD
BACK!

FUCK MY
BRAINS OUT,
JOE!!!



I THINK
I CAN DO
THAT...

















YES!

KISS MY
TITTIES!!!





I LOVE IT!

OH, GOD! I
LOVE IT!!!



GODDAMN!
YOU KNOW HOW
TO RIDE A
COCK!!!





I LOVE
BEING A
WOMAN!

I LOVE
HAVING
TITS!

I LOVE
GETTING
FUCKED!!!

I BET
YOU'D LIKE IT
EVEN MORE IF I
JOINED.
GIGGLE



JAMES!?

EPISODE 11



SO, WHAT
DO YOU WANT
TO TALK
ABOUT?

WHAT DO I
WANT TO TALK
ABOUT!?
REALLY!?



YOU HAVE
A PENIS,
JOANNA!

YOU'RE...
A MAN!



HUH,
WOULD YOU
LOOK AT
THAT?

I AM A
MAN WITH A
PENIS.
WEIRD.

WEIRD!?



YOU
CHANGED RIGHT
IN FRONT OF US,
JOANNA! ALL THE
DOORS AND
WINDOWS WON'T
OPEN!

THAT'S... NOT
POSSIBLE!

ISN'T IT,
THOUGH?



BECAUSE I
WAS A WOMAN,
AND NOW I'M A
MAN. SO IT IS
POSSIBLE.

BUT IT
SHOULDN'T
BE!

WELL, I'M
LEARNING TODAY
THAT A LOT OF
THINGS I THOUGHT
WERE IMPOSSIBLE
REALLY ARE.



I
THOUGHT IT
WAS IMPOSSIBLE
THAT MY
GOOD-HUMORED,
HARD-WORKING,
CHURCH-GOING
HUSBAND WOULD
EVER CHEAT
ON ME.

CH-CHEAT!?



I... I
NEVER!

I'VE NEVER
CHEATED!

I CAN'T
BELIEVE
YOU'D EVEN
THINK-

IT'S
OKAY,
JAMES. THE
OLD JOANNA
WAS PISSED,
SURE...



BUT JOE? NAH,
HE'D WANT TO TAP THAT
NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD
ASS, TOO.

I-I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT!



IN FACT, THE
IDEA OF YOU
FUCKING THAT
HOT YOUNG
BRUNETTE IS JUST
TOO MUCH TO
PASS UP.

I NEVER
DID THAT! I
DON'T-



RELAX, HUBBY.
I'M INTO IT. I WANT
TO EXPERIENCE IT.



WHAT THE
HELL!?

















































TO BE CONTINUED...



A-ABBY?



HEY,
LOVER.
LOOKS LIKE
YOU'RE ALL
READY TO
GO.

B-BUT...



HOW?
YOU... YOU
WERE JUST A
MAN, B-BUT
YOU'RE ALSO
JOANNA!

THAT
OLD
LADY?
AS IF.



THAT
HOLIER-THAN-THOU
BITCH DOESN'T HOLD A
CANDLE TO ME.

JUST LIKE
SHE CAN'T
COMPARE TO HOW
MY TIGHT, YOUNG
PUSSY FEELS
AROUND THAT
ROCK-HARD
COCK!

WHAT IS
HAPPENING!?



STOP ACTING
ALL WORRIED, BIG
GUY. I KNOW
YOU'RE EXCITED...
OBVIOUSLY.

AND I KNOW
YOU'D RATHER SPEND
YOUR WEEKEND BALLS
DEEP IN ME THAN
ATTENDING THIS STUPID
CELIBACY
CONVENTION.

BUT
YOU'RE MY
WIFE...
RIGHT?

DO I
LOOK LIKE
YOUR
WIFE?



OF COURSE, YOU DON'T, BUT... I SAW JOANNA TURN INTO A MAN...

AND THEN I WATCHED THAT MAN TURN INTO YOU, AND...

I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT THE FUCK IS HAPPENING HERE ANYMORE.

DO YOU WANT TO UNDERSTAND...



...OR DO
YOU WANT TO
EMBRACE THE
SITUATION?



OH, MY
GOD... ARE YOUR
BREASTS...?



YOU SAID I
SHOULD GET A
BOOB JOB,
RIGHT?



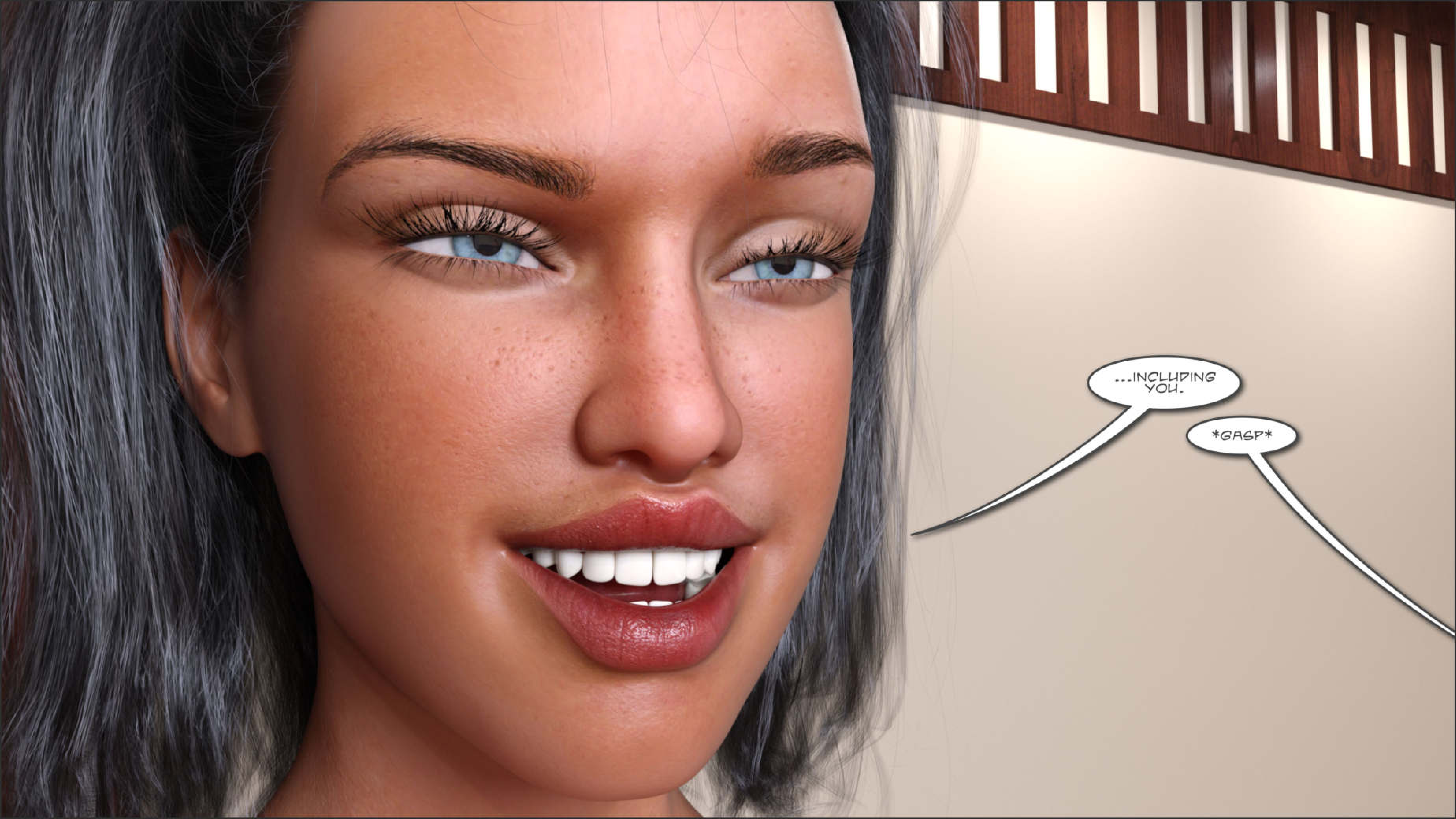
WELL, HERE
THEY ARE,
HANDSOME.



THEY...
LOOK
AMAZING ON
YOU.



I KNOW
THEY DO.
EVERYTHING IS
BETTER IF IT'S
BIGGER...



...INCLUDING
YOU.

GASP















MY... MY
BODY!

I'M
HUGE!

SEE?
BIGGER IS
BETTER.
GIGGLE



I'M A
GODDAMNED
BEAST!

WITH THIS
BODY AND THIS
COCK I COULD
HAVE ANY
WOMAN!

WELL,
NOT ALL
WOMEN.



BULLSHIT.
ANY WOMAN
WOULD LUST
AFTER THIS
BODY.

JUST
LOOK AT ME,
ABBY. I'M
PERFECT.

MAYBE TO
STRAIGHT
GIRLS...

...BUT
WEREN'T YOU THE
ONE TALKING ABOUT
HOW HOT IT WOULD
BE TO WATCH ME
WITH ANOTHER
GIRL?

YEAH, I
DID SAY
THAT,
BUT-

WHAT? YOU
DON'T THINK THAT
WOULD BE HOT
ANYMORE?





IT'D BE INCREDIBLY HOT, BUT I DON'T SEE ANOTHER GIRL HERE, SO LET'S FOCUS ON-

LOOK AT ME, JAMES. LOOK AT THIS BODY AND THESE MASSIVE TITS.



A muscular, bald man with a beard is shown from the waist up, looking down with a thoughtful expression. He is shirtless, and his arms are crossed over his chest. He is standing in a modern bathroom with a large mirror and a sink visible in the background. The scene is lit with soft, warm light.

I...
SEE THE
APPEAL,
BUT...

A WOMAN?

YOU WOULDN'T
HAVE TO BE A
BIG-TITTED BIMBO OR
ANYTHING LIKE THAT,
JAMES.

THE VOICE
COULD GIVE YOU A
TIGHT LITTLE BODY
WITH THE PERKIEST
LITTLE TITS YOU'VE
EVER SEEN-
GASP



IT... IT DID NOT...

YOUR COCK GREW ANOTHER INCH JUST THINKING ABOUT IT!



THAT'S
FUCKING
HORSE SHIT,
AND YOU
KNOW IT!

I KNOW
YOU'RE
PICTURING A
WORLD-CLASS
SET OF BREASTS
PROUDLY
HANGING ABOVE
A TONED
SIX-PACK.

TELL ME
YOU WANT IT,
AND YOU CAN
HAVE IT...
JAMIE.



IT DOES
SOUND PRETTY HOT,
BUT I DON'T KNOW IF
I'D WANT TO BE A
WOMAN ALL THE
TIME.

OKAY...

LOOK AT
ME. WE CAN
CHANGE AS MUCH
AS WE LIKE,
LOVER.



...LET'S
SEE JUST
HOW HOT
LESBIAN SEX
CAN BE.

FUCK
YEAH!



I HAVE NO
DOUBT THAT
MY IDIOT
HUSBAND WILL
MAKE A FINE
WOMAN.

HUSBAND?
WAIT, YOU
REALLY ARE-
GASP

















































UHHH...

OPEN
YOUR
EYES,
JAMIE.

OH, MY...

BREASTS...?

ARE
THOSE...
MY...

YES,
THEY'RE
YOURS.



I'M A
WOMAN!

I'M AN
HONEST-TO-GOD
WOMAN!

INTERESTING
CHOICE OF WORDS
COMING FROM A
DISHONEST
HUSBAND.



JOANNA!
IT REALLY IS
YOU!

OF
COURSE
IT IS.

I... I DIDN'T
MEAN TO CHEAT
ON YOU! I
SWEAR!

ABBY
SEDUCED
ME! SHE
REALLY
DID!



I KNOW SHE DID...
AND I CAN ONLY IMAGINE
HOW HARD IT WAS TO FIGHT
OFF THE ADVANCES OF A
FIVE-FOOT-TALL
NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD.

I....



RELAX,
JAMIE.

I ALREADY
TOLD YOU I'M
INTO IT.

WHAT MAN
WOULDN'T WANT
TO STICK HIS DICK
IN THIS TIGHT,
SLIPPERY HOLE?
GIGGLE

BUT... I
DON'T HAVE
A-



THEN I GUESS
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO
RUB OUR PUSSIES
AGAINST EACH OTHER
UNTIL THE FRICTION
GETS US OFF,
HMM?

OH,
MY...



YEEES!!!



GRIND
THAT PUSSY,
JAMIE!!!



I AM,
AND...



I LOVE IT!!!



MY
PUSSY'S... ON
FIRE!!!



MINE
TOO!



IT'S...
INTENSE!!!

I'M CUMMING!
I'M CUMMING FROM
SCISSORING!!!



JUST
IMAGINE HOW
MUCH BETTER IT
WOULD FEEL WITH
A COCK INSIDE
OF YOU!?



YES! A COCK
WOULD FEEL
AMAZING!!!



FUCK! I'M
CUMMING
AGAIN!!!

DOES THAT
MEAN YOU'D
RATHER SPEND
TIME WITH JOE
AND HIS FAT
DICK?

A close-up photograph of a person's back and shoulder, showing smooth, tanned skin. Two comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first bubble, located near the top left, contains the text "STOP DEFLECTING! TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT!!!". The second bubble, located below the first, contains the text "BE HONEST, JAMIE... WE ALL KNOW WHAT YOU REALLY WANT." in red. The background shows a blue carpet and a patterned rug.

STOP DEFLECTING!
TELL ME
WHAT YOU
WANT!!!

BE
HONEST,
JAMIE... WE
ALL KNOW WHAT
YOU REALLY
WANT.



I WANT A
THICK COCK
INSIDE ME!!!

THEN
THAT'S
WHAT
YOU'LL
GET!



ФИИИИИИСК!!!



I'M... GETTING
STUFFED!!!



YOUR
PUSSY... IS
SO TIGHT!

MMMMM!!!



TELL ME YOU
LOVE IT!

UHHH!



SMACK

SAY IT,
WHORE!!!

I LOVE
IT!!!

YOU LOVE
GETTING YOUR
CUNT STUFFED
WITH A FAT
HOG!

I DO!
I'M SUCH
A SLUT!!!





THEN TAKE THIS
FAT LOAD LIKE THE
GODDAMN WHORE
YOU ARE!!!

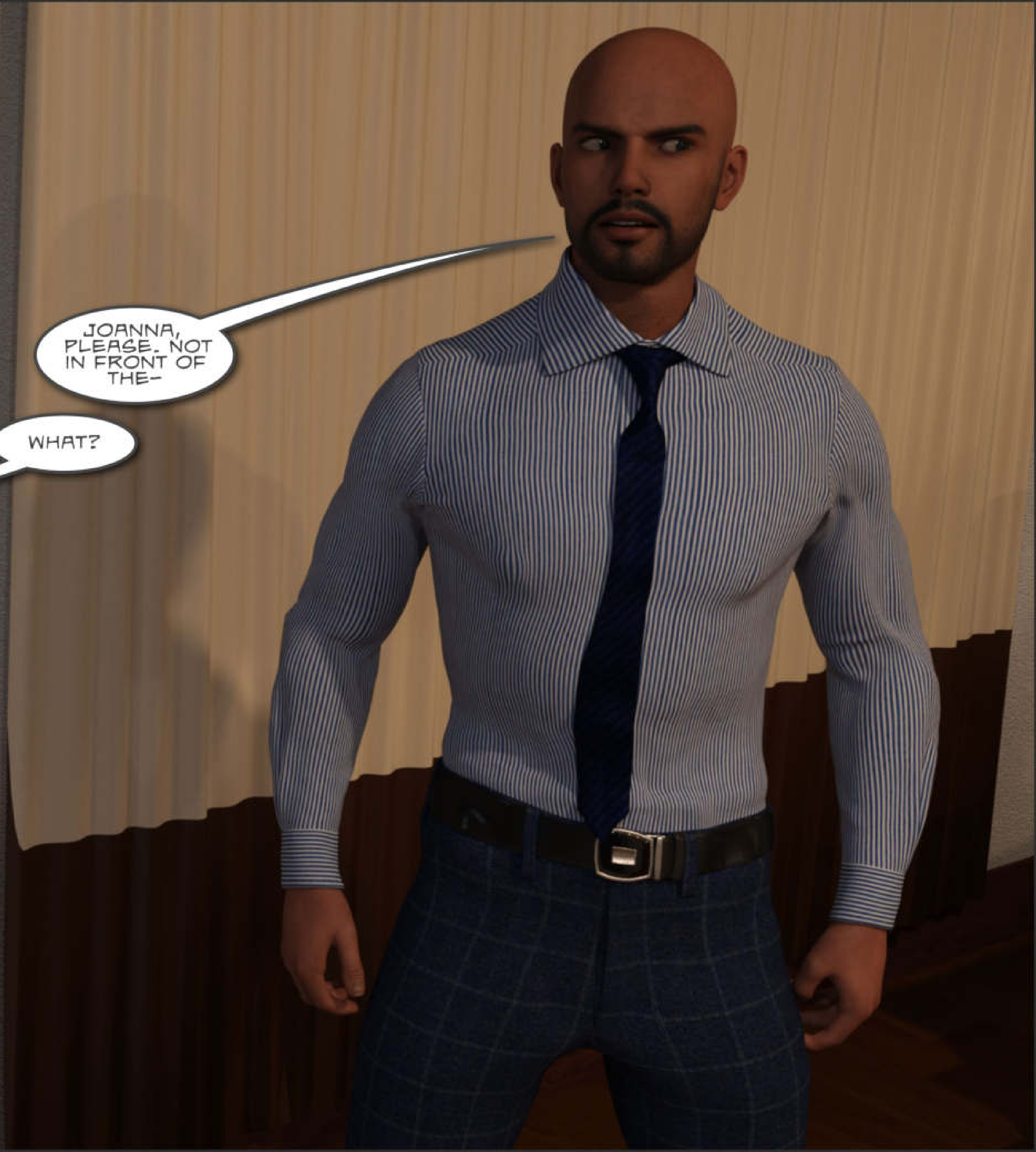
YES! YES!
FILL ME UP,
BABYYY!!!

EPISODE 1



JOANNA,
PLEASE. NOT
IN FRONT OF
THE-

WHAT?





JUST TELL
ME THAT
YOU'RE SORRY
FOR LOOKING,
AND I'LL
DROP IT.

I'M NOT
GOING TO
ADMIT TO
SOMETHING I
DIDN'T DO,
HONEY.

BUT YOU
DIDN'T EVEN
HIDE IT OR-

WHOA,
YOUR GUYS'
ROOM IS
NICE!



WHY DO Y'ALL
GET A SUITE, AND
WE'RE ALL
CRAMMED IN ONE
ROOM?

BECAUSE
WE'RE OLD AND
MARRIED, AND
YOU'RE ALL
NINETEEN AND
SINGLE.

BUT WE
NEED SOME
PRIVACY, TOO,
YOU KNOW?

I DON'T
MIND...



...BECAUSE
WE'RE ALL GUYS,
RIGHT?

SO WE DON'T
HAVE TO BE TEMPTED
AS LONG AS WE STAY
TOGETHER AND AWAY
FROM ALL THOSE
AWFUL GIRLS
DOWNSTAIRS.

YEAH... NO
TEMPTATIONS
HERE...

WELL
SAID, NOAH.
YOU'VE BEEN
PAYING
ATTENTION
DURING-



DON'T
TRY TO
CHANGE THE
SUBJECT,
JAMES!

BE HONEST
WITH ME! YOU
LEERED AT THOSE
DRUNK HARLOTS
DOWNSTAIRS!

DON'T BE
SHRILL IN FRONT
OF THE CLUB,
JOANNA.

I DON'T
WANT THEM TO
SEE YOU ALL
HYSTERICAL-



HYSTERICAL?
I'M YOUR WIFE,
JAMES.

DOES THIS
RING AND THE
PROMISE YOU MADE
BEFORE ME AND
GOD MEAN
NOTHING.

OF COURSE IT
DOES, BUT YOU
ACTING ALL PARANOID
IN FRONT OF CLUB
MEMBERS-

PLEASE. JUST
SAY YOU LOOKED.
SHOW ME YOU'RE THE
MAN I BELIEVE YOU
TO BE.

ENOUGH,
JOANNA!

HOW DARE
YOU QUESTION
MY MORALS IN
FRONT OF THESE
GOOD YOUNG
MEN!?

GOOD...?

OH, THAT'S
HILARIOUS.





WHAT THE
HECK!?

WHERE
DID THAT
VOICE COME
FROM!?

THERE ARE NO
GOOD MEN IN THIS
ROOM... JUST
PRETENDERS.

WHAT IS
THIS!?



IS THIS A
PRANK!? HOW
ARE THEY-

I SEE
YOUNG
MEN WHO
LIE ABOUT
WHAT THEY
DO...

WHO SPEND
THEIR NIGHTS ALONE
LUSTING OVER
GIRLS....

WHAT IS
HAPPENING, MR.
SMITH? WHERE IS THAT
VOICE COMING
FROM!?

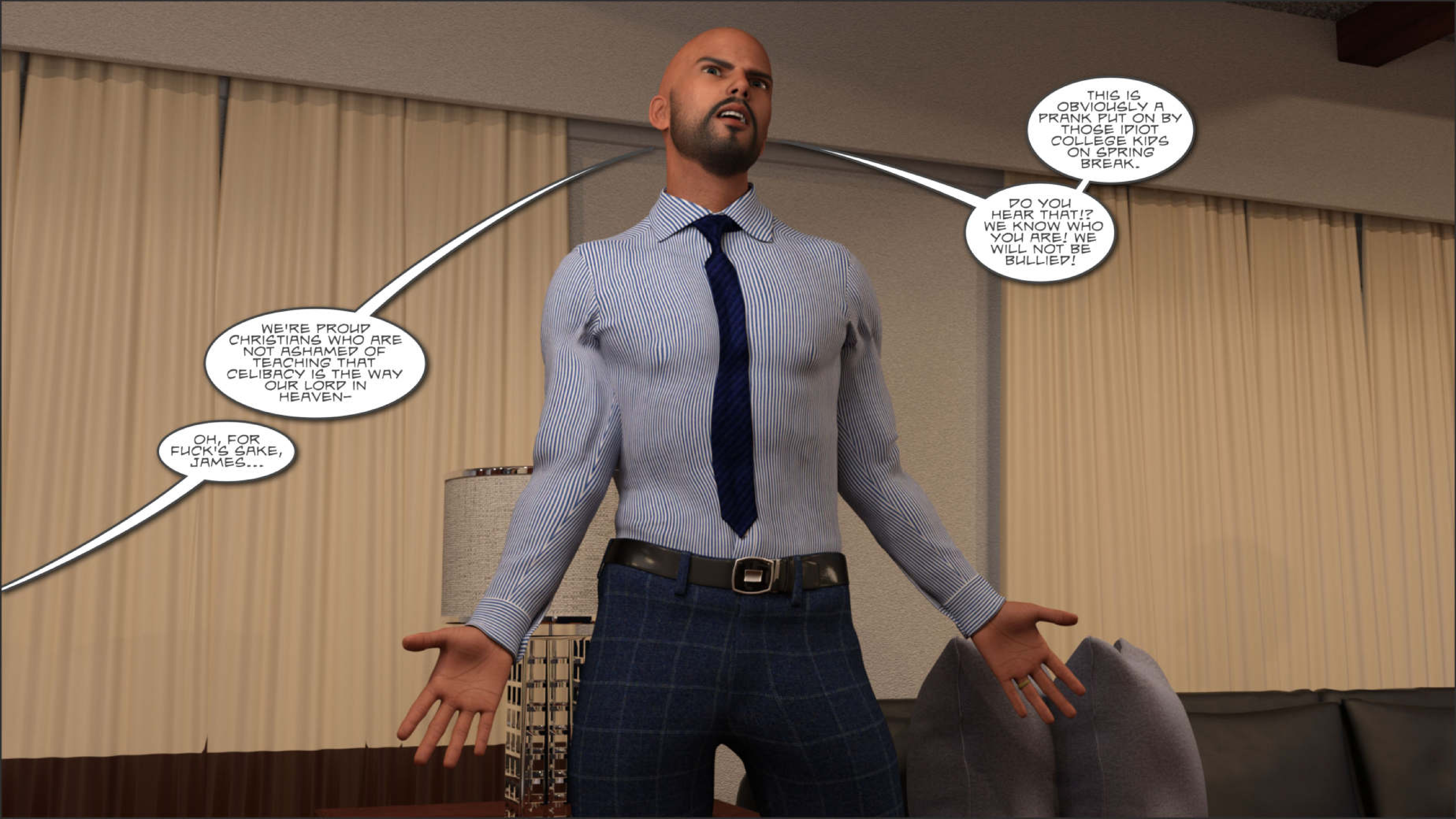




WHO
REFUSE TO
ACCEPT WHO
THEY REALLY ARE
WHILE BELITTling
THOSE WHO
DO...

I DON'T
LIKE THIS,
MR. SMITH!
MAKE IT
STOP!

RELAX,
BOYS...



WE'RE PROUD
CHRISTIANS WHO ARE
NOT ASHAMED OF
TEACHING THAT
CELIBACY IS THE WAY
OUR LORD IN
HEAVEN-

OH, FOR
FUCK'S SAKE,
JAMES...

DO YOU
HEAR THAT!?
WE KNOW WHO
YOU ARE! WE
WILL NOT BE
BULLIED!

THIS IS
OBVIOUSLY A
PRANK PUT ON BY
THOSE IDIOT
COLLEGE KIDS
ON SPRING
BREAK.



...WE ALL
KNOW YOU LOVE
FUCKING MORE
THAN THE
CHURCH.

GASP
LANGUAGE,
JOANNA!

LANGUAGE?
REALLY?

YOU SHOULD
WORRY LESS
ABOUT MY FUCKING
LANGUAGE...



...AND
MORE ABOUT
YOUR ETERNAL
SOUL.

WHAT
THE-



MY
CLOTHES!?

MINE
TOO!!!



WHY AM I
NAKED!?

WHAT THE
HECK IS GOING
ON HERE!?



RELAX,
AMMON...



...EVERYTHING
WILL BECOME
CRYSTAL CLEAR
SOON ENOUGH.

GASP
JOANNA!?!?

TO BE CONTINUED...



THE SAME
THING THAT'S
HAPPENING TO
MY BODY,
LOVER...

WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO YOUR
HAIR!?



OH,
LORD!



SHE'S
CHANGING!



WE HAVE
TO GET OUT
OF HERE!



THE
DOOR
WON'T
OPEN!



TRY THE
WINDOW!



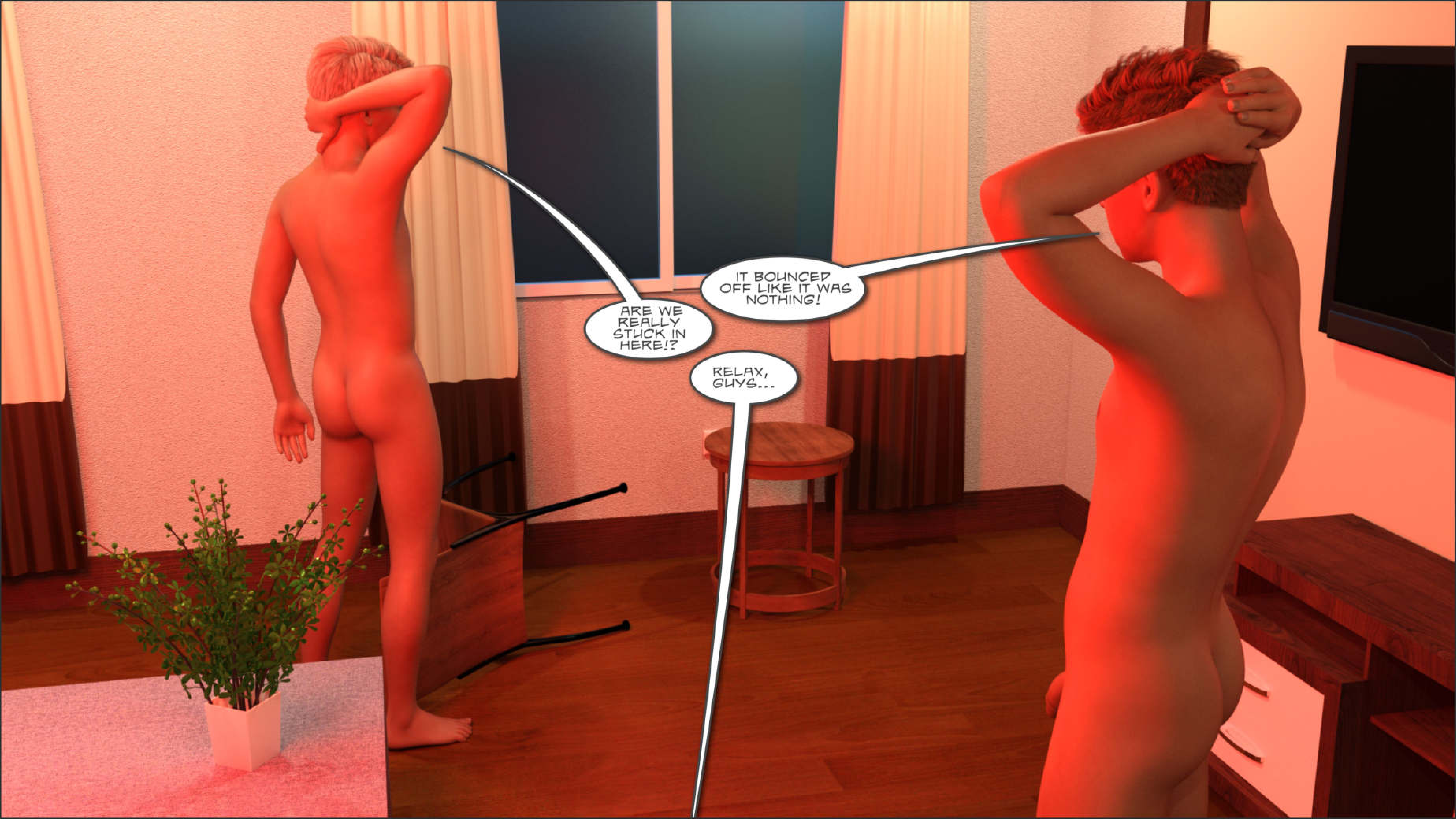
IT WON'T
OPEN!
SHOOT! LET
ME TRY-

AAAAAAAA!!!

SMACK

GASP





ARE WE
REALLY
STUCK IN
HERE!?

IT BOUNCED
OFF LIKE IT WAS
NOTHING!

RELAX,
GUYS...

IF YOU'RE AS
RIGHTEOUS AS
YOU ALL THINK YOU
ARE, THEN YOU
HAVE NOTHING TO
FEAR.

BUT IF YOU
AREN'T, THEN
THERE'S A LOT YOU
CAN ACTUALLY LOOK
FORWARD TO.
GIGGLE

NO
WAY!





IS
THAT...?

MRS.
SMITH!
ARE YOU
GROWING
A-











WHY!?
WHY DO YOU
HAVE A PENIS,
JOANNA!?





BECAUSE YOU JUST
COULDN'T TELL THE
TRUTH ABOUT LEERING AT
THOSE SLUTS
DOWNSTAIRS.



ALL YOU HAD
TO DO WAS BE
HONEST...



...BUT YOU
JUST CAN'T
DO IT, CAN
YOU?



YOU ACT
LIKE YOU'RE
GOD'S SOLDIER
HERE ON
EARTH...



...BUT IT'S
ALL AN ACT
THAT'S JUST SO
GODDAMN
TIRED.



THAT IS WHY
I HAVE A PENIS,
JAMES...



THAT'S WHY I'M NOW MORE OF A MAN THAN YOU'LL EVER BE.

JO...

THAT'S IT. JUST JOE NOW, LOVER.



H-HOW!?
HOW DID YOU
OPEN THAT
DOOR!?

I TRIED AND
TIRED, AND IT
WOULDN'T-

HOW CAN
YOU SAY
AFTER WHAT
WE ALL
JUST-

YOU'RE
GOING TO
BE FINE,
OKAY?

RELAX,
NOAH.



DON'T
TALK TO
THEM,
NOAH.

THEY'RE NOT
JOANNA ANYMORE...
AT LEAST NOT OUR
JOANNA.

YOU
GOT THAT
RIGHT.

I'LL TALK
TO THEM
WHILE YOU
THREE FIND A
WAY OUT OF
HERE.

THEY CAN
TRY...





NEVER!
WE'LL FIND
A WAY
OUT!

THE
POWER OF
THE LORD
ABOVE WILL
PREVAIL!

YOU'LL
FAIL AT
WHATEVER
YOU'RE
ATTEMPTING,
FOUL
DEMON!

...BUT I
THINK THEY'LL
EVENTUALLY
WANT TO HANG
AROUND.

POSSIBLY,
BUT I THINK I
KNOW HOW THIS
IS GOING TO
END...

EPISODE VI



...AND IT
LOOKS LIKE
I WAS
RIGHT.

AHHHH!!!



LICK MY
PUSSY,
JAMIE!!!

THAT
LOOKS SO
FUCKING
HOT!

GOOD TO SEE
YOU EXPANDING
YOUR HORIZONS,
AMY.

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and large breasts is the central figure, looking directly at the viewer with a slight smile. She is in a living room with a dark leather sofa to her left, a wooden coffee table in front of her, and a lamp on a side table behind her. The room has wood-paneled walls and a wooden floor. Three comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text that appears to be from a video game or a comic book.

JOE!
YOU'RE
BACK!

I THINK... I
THINK I MIGHT BE
BISEXUAL!

AT LEAST I
WANT TO BE
WITH BRITNEY AND
JAMIE, YOU
KNOW?

WHAT
ABOUT
ME?



CAN I
JOIN IN?

OH, MY GOD!
NORAH!?

LET ME
INTRODUCE
YOU ALL TO
NORAH.



AND LET ME
GUESS...

...YOU'RE
JAMIE, AMY, AND
BRITNEY?

NAILED IT!
GIGGLE

SO, WHAT
ARE YOU
WAITING FOR,
BABE?



DON'T YOU
WANT TO FIND
OUT IF YOU'RE
BISEXUAL LIKE
THE REST OF
US?

NO NEED,
BRITNEY...



I LOVE
ALL GOD'S
CHILDREN
EQUALLY.
GIGGLE

THEN
GET OVER
HERE,
SLUT!









AHHH!



FUCK!!!



OH,
AMY!



YOU
HAVE SUCH
AN AMAZING
ASS!!!



MMMMM!!!

GODDAMN!

I'M GONNA
CUM AGAIN,
JAMIE!

CUM
WITH ME,
BABY!!!







SO...
GOOOOOO!!!



AHHHHH!!!

YES!
YES!

A full-page comic panel featuring a very muscular man with dark hair and a beard, standing in a hallway. He is shirtless, showing off his well-defined chest, abdominal muscles, and arms. He is holding a large, realistic-looking dildo in his right hand. The hallway has light-colored walls, a recessed ceiling light, and dark wood doors on either side. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the left, one from the man, and one from the right.

AH, I DO
REALLY GOOD
WORK.

IT'S A
SHAME THIS IS
THE END OF THE
LINE, BUT THIS IS
BECOMING TOO
EASY.

I NEED A
CHALLENGE, AND
Y'ALL...? WELL,
Y'ALL AIN'T IT.



EVERY
HOLIER-THAN-THOU
MAN IS SO GODDAMN
PIOUS...

...UNTIL HE'S
GOT A PUSSY AND
TAKES ONE LOOK
AT A COCK.

IN THE END,
THEY ALL WANT TO
GET STUFFED...





...AND I'M
HAPPY TO DO
SO!

MY GOD!!!





FUCK
THAT
BITCH,
BABY!

HE IS! HE'S
FUCKING ME
SO GOOD!

MAKE
HER
SQUEAL,
HON!



















AH
HHH
H!!!

















CLICK



OH, MY
GOSH! I'M SO
SORRY I'M
LATE.

I HAD TO
REFILL ALL OF OUR
PAPERWORK...

...BUT IT'S
DONE NOW, SO
WE'RE ALL SET
FOR-

AHHH!

A woman with dark, curly hair and a surprised expression is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a blue shirt with white polka dots. The background is a dark wood door with a silver handle on the left. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her head.

HUH?
WHAT IS-



WHO ARE YOU
PEOPLE!?

GASP

AM... AM I A
WOMAN!? THIS REALLY
HAPPENED!?

JOANNA!?
HOW!? WE...
WE SAW YOU
CHANGE!

WHAT
HAPPENED TO
JOE!? HE
JUST...

OH MY GOD! I
REALLY HAVE
BREASTS! HUGE
BREASTS!

IF YOU
WEREN'T
HERE, THEN
WHO...?

EPISODE 1



YOU'RE
SUCH A SLUT,
LANEY!

OH MY
GOD, JESSI.
I'M TOTALLY
GONNA SUCK
CHAD'S COCK
TONIGHT!

LIKE YOU
AREN'T!

WHAT? JUST BECAUSE I'VE ALREADY FUCKED TWO RANDOM GUYS THIS WEEKEND?

IT'S SPRING BREAK, GIRL! I'M GONNA GET MINE!



LIKE YOU NEED SPRING BREAK AS AN EXCUSE TO BE A SLUT.

YOU LET THE BASKETBALL TEAM RUN A TRAIN ON YOU IN THE MIDDLE OF WINTER!



AND IT WAS
THE BEST! HAVE
YOU SEEN THE SIZE
OF ISAAC'S
COCK!?

ARE YOU
KIDDING ME? I
CAME RIGHT
WHEN HE STUCK
IT IN ME!
GIGGLE



YOU
FUCKED
ISSAC!?
WHEN!?

WHY DO
YOU THINK I
COULDN'T WALK
STRAIGHT THIS
MORNING?

LAST
NIGHT!?
YOU'RE THE
SLUT!

GUILTY!
GIGGLE



RIGHT?

IT'S
NOT MY
FAULT
FUCKING
FEELS SO
GOOD!



JAMES!!!



ARE YOU
LISTENING TO
ME?

YEAH, OF
COURSE.

THEN
WHAT ARE
YOU WAITING
FOR?

HUH?
WHAT?

THEY DON'T
NEED TO BE
EXPOSED TO
ALL THIS.

THEN
GO UP
THERE AND
WAIT.

BUT WE
DON'T HAVE
A KEY-

TAKE THESE
THREE UPSTAIRS
SO THEY DON'T
HAVE TO SEE AND
HEAR... THOSE
GIRLS.





...AND RELY ON
GOD ALMIGHTY TO
GUIDE US FROM
SUCH THINGS.

SIGH YOU
ARE SUCH
GOOD YOUNG
MEN...

WE ARE
STRONG IN THE
SPIRIT...

WE CAN'T BE
TEMPTED SO
EASILY, MRS.
SMITH.

...BUT EVEN
THOUGH YOU'RE
TECHNICALLY ADULTS,
I PROMISED YOUR
PARENTS I'D SHIELD
YOU FROM GIRLS
LIKE THAT.

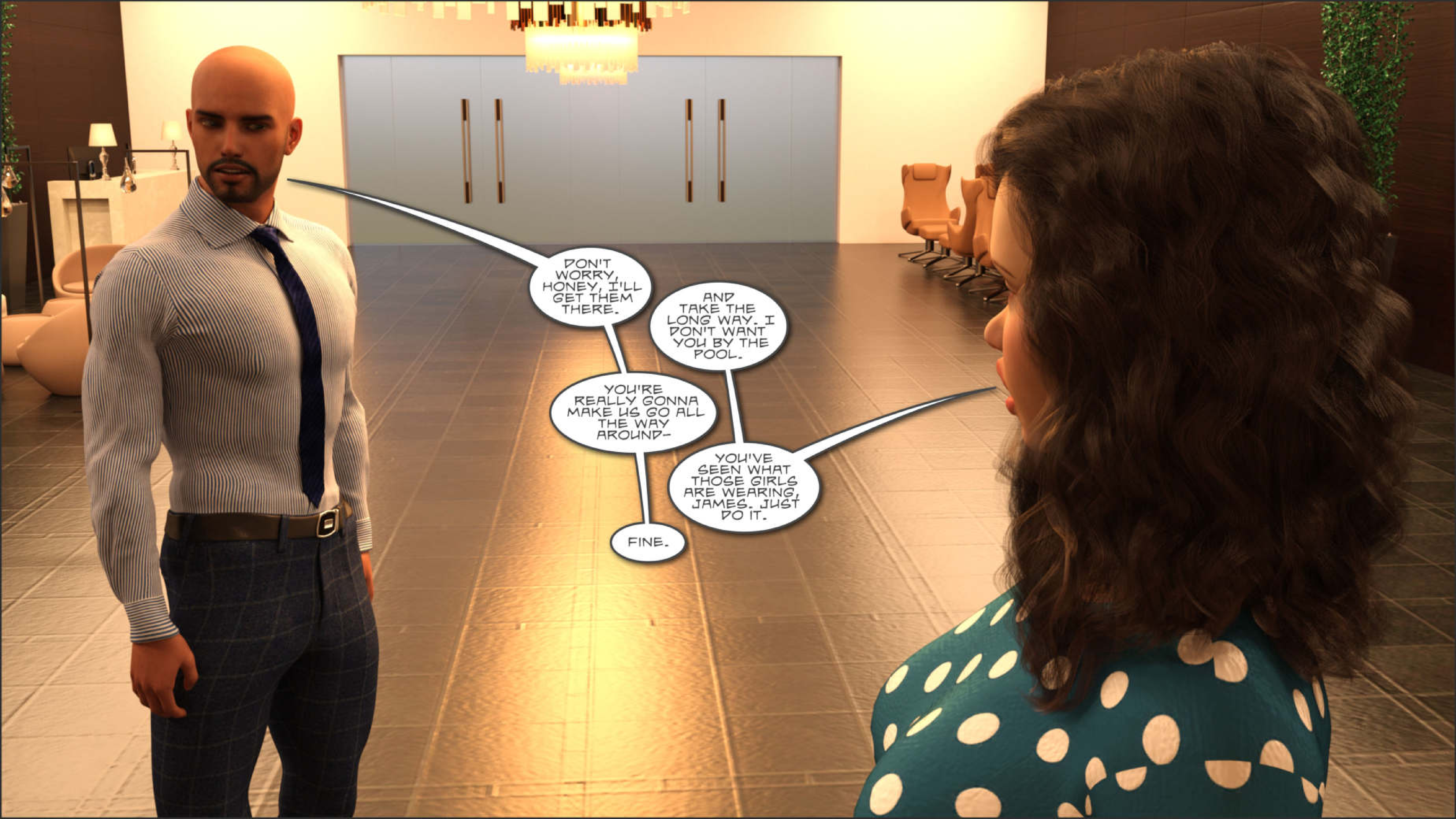
SO,
PLEASE, GO
UPSTAIRS AND
WAIT FOR ME,
OKAY?

OF
COURSE.

NO
PROBLEM.

THANK
YOU.





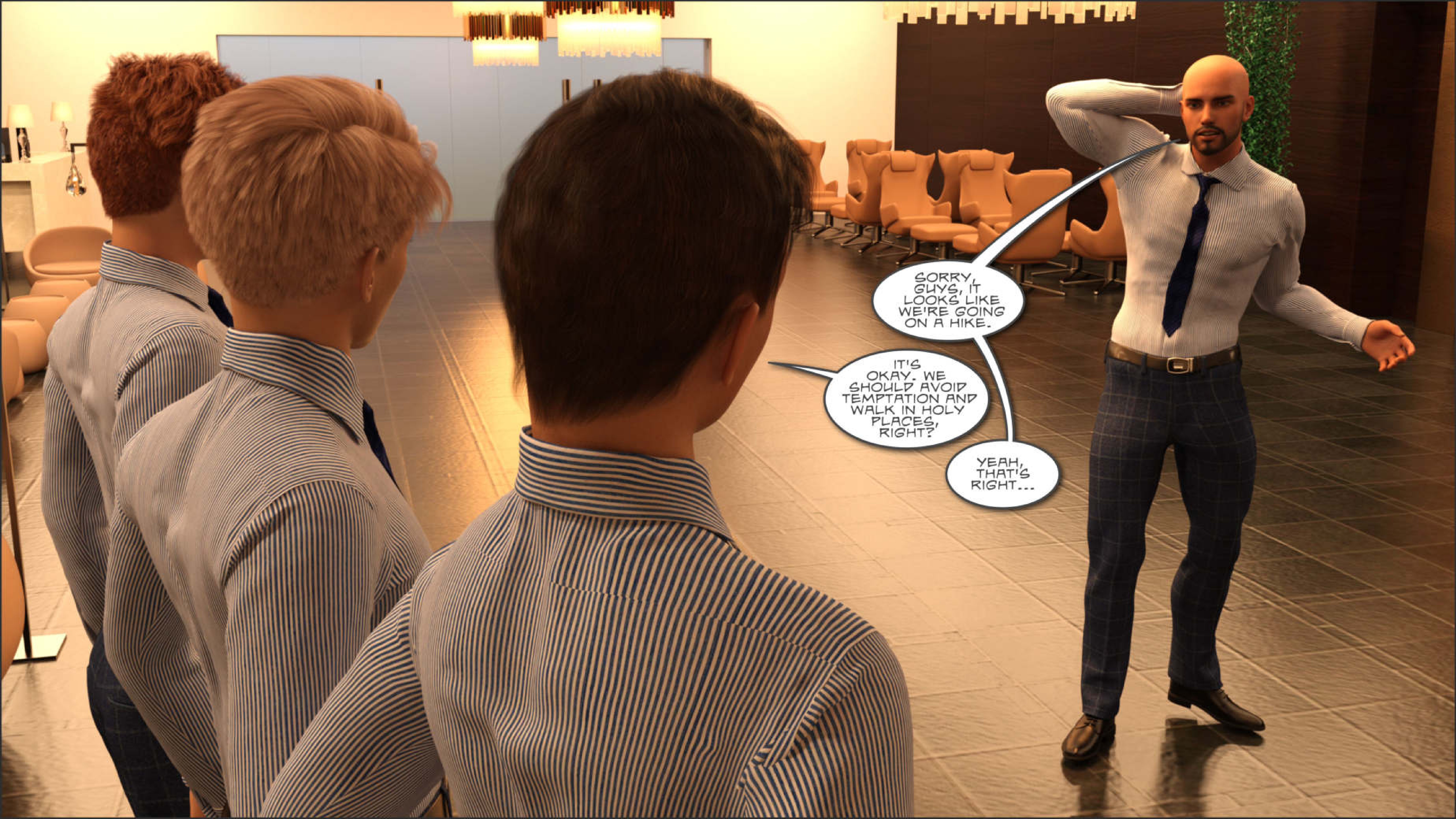
DON'T WORRY, HONEY, I'LL GET THEM THERE.

AND TAKE THE LONG WAY. I DON'T WANT YOU BY THE POOL.

YOU'RE REALLY GONNA MAKE US GO ALL THE WAY AROUND-

YOU'VE SEEN WHAT THOSE GIRLS ARE WEARING, JAMES. JUST DO IT.

FINE.



SORRY, GUYS, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING ON A HIKE.

IT'S OKAY. WE SHOULD AVOID TEMPTATION AND WALK IN HOLY PLACES, RIGHT?

YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT...



WE'LL
SEE YOU UP
THERE.

IF YOU
SEE ANY
GIRLS IN THE
HALLWAYS,
THEN-

I'LL
TAKE CARE
OF THEM,
JOANNA.
JEEZ.

OKAY...

MY
SINCEREST
APOLOGIES,
MA'AM.



I'M
SORRY, IS
THERE A
PROBLEM
WITH THE
ROOMS?

OH, NOTHING
LIKE THAT. I WAS
REFERRING TO THE
TWO LADIES
EARLIER.

IT'S NOT
YOUR
FAULT.

THIS WAS THE
ONLY TIME THEY
COULD SCHEDULE THE
CONVENTION, SO WE
KNEW THERE'D BE
ISSUES.

A CELIBACY
CONVENTION
DURING SPRING
BREAK...



...SEEMS
LIKE A POWDER
KEG WAITING TO
GO OFF, YOU
KNOW?

NOT AT ALL.
ALL THE YOUNG
MEN GATHERING
HERE AREN'T SO
EASILY
TEMPTED.

ESPECIALLY
THE THREE BOYS
FROM OUR
CONGREGATION.
THEY'RE
ROCKS.

I WISH I
SHARED YOUR
OUTLOOK, BUT I'VE
SEEN PLENTY OF
ROCKS CRUMBLE
IN MY TIME.

THERE ARE A
LOT OF WEAK MEN
IN THE WORLD, BUT
ME AND MY
HUSBAND-



YOUR HUSBAND
WAS JUST CHECKING
OUT THOSE TWO GIRLS
YOU WERE TRYING TO
PROTECT YOUR BOYS
FROM.

HE... HE
MAY HAVE
GLANCED THAT
WAY, BUT-

I'M
SORRY, BUT HE
WAS STARING,
JOANNA.

HE
COULDN'T
TAKE HIS EYES
OFF THOSE
ROUND
ASSES.

SIGH





BUT, AND I
DON'T SAY THIS
LIGHTLY, YOU SEEM
MUCH CLOSER TO
PERFECT THAN
THOSE FOUR.

I KNOW.
JAMES IS A
GOOD MAN, BUT
HE ISN'T
PERFECT.
NONE OF US
ARE.

THANKS,
BUT THEY
REALLY ARE
GOOD
BOYS.

AND
JAMES...

WE'LL TALK ABOUT THIS AND HE'LL ADMIT HE WAS WEAK AND TRY HARDER IN THE FUTURE.

YOU REALLY THINK HE'D ADMIT TO LEERING AT THOSE YOUNG WOMEN?

OF COURSE. THAT'S THE KIND OF MAN HE IS.

HUH... YOU REALLY THINK SO?

TRUST ME. I KNOW MY HUSBAND, AND HE HAS A GOOD HEART.





THAT IS SO
GENEROUS OF
YOU!

WHAT A
STRANGE
THING TO
WAGER
ON-

ON
WHAT?

WHETHER
HE'LL ADMIT
TO IT?

WOULD
YOU BE
WILLING TO
WAGER ON
THAT?

IF HE ADMITS
TO IT, I'LL COMP
BOTH ROOMS FOR
YOUR ENTIRE STAY,
AND I ASK FOR
NOTHING IF HE
DOESN'T.



DO YOU DO
THIS FOR ALL
GUESTS?

NAH, BUT
I'VE BEEN
LOOKING TO
CLOSE THE BOOK
ON A PART OF
MY LIFE...

...AND THIS
SEEMS LIKE
AS GOOD A
CHANCE AS
ANY.

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
THAT MEANS,
BUT-



OH, NO,
NO, NO!

I FORGOT!

WHAT?

THE
PAPERWORK! I
LEFT IT AT
HOME!



I HATE TO
ASK THIS, BUT
COULD YOU PLEASE
RUN THOSE KEY
CARDS UP FOR
ME?

I NEED TO
RUN TO THE
OTHER SIDE OF
TOWN AND—

NOT A
PROBLEM,
JOANNA. LEAVE
IT TO ME.

REALLY?
THANK YOU SO,
SO MUCH!



TELL
THEM I'LL
BE BACK AS
SOON AS I
CAN!

TAKE
YOUR TIME,
JOANNA.

I'VE GOT
THINGS ALL
TAKEN CARE
OF HERE.

THANK
YOU!



NO. THANK
YOU, JOANNA.



THIS IS THE
PERFECT GROUP TO
WRAP UP MY TIME AS
"THE VOICE."
GIGGLE

THE END.

THANKS FOR READING!

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