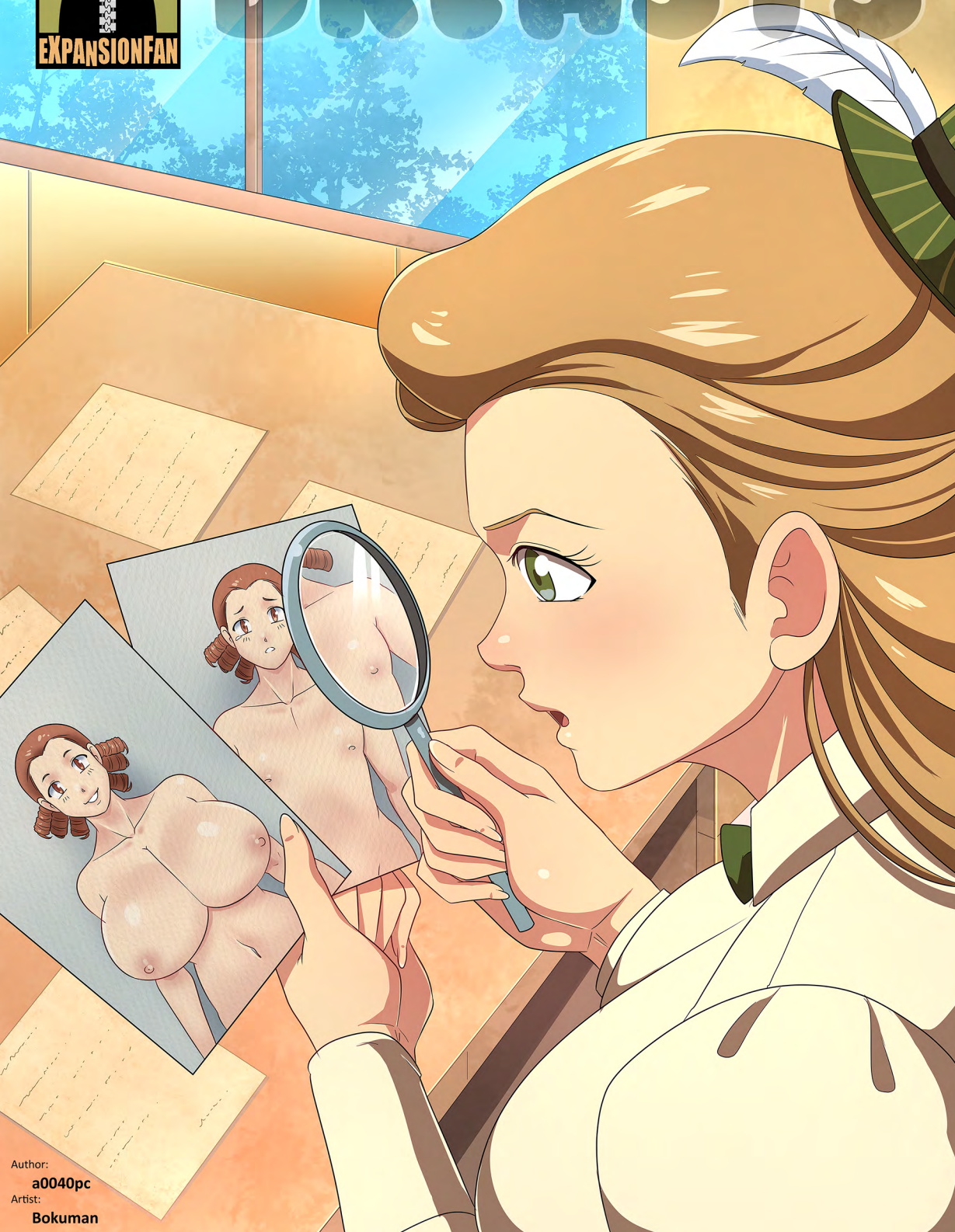


THE BIZARRE CASE OF THE DISAPPEARING BREASTS

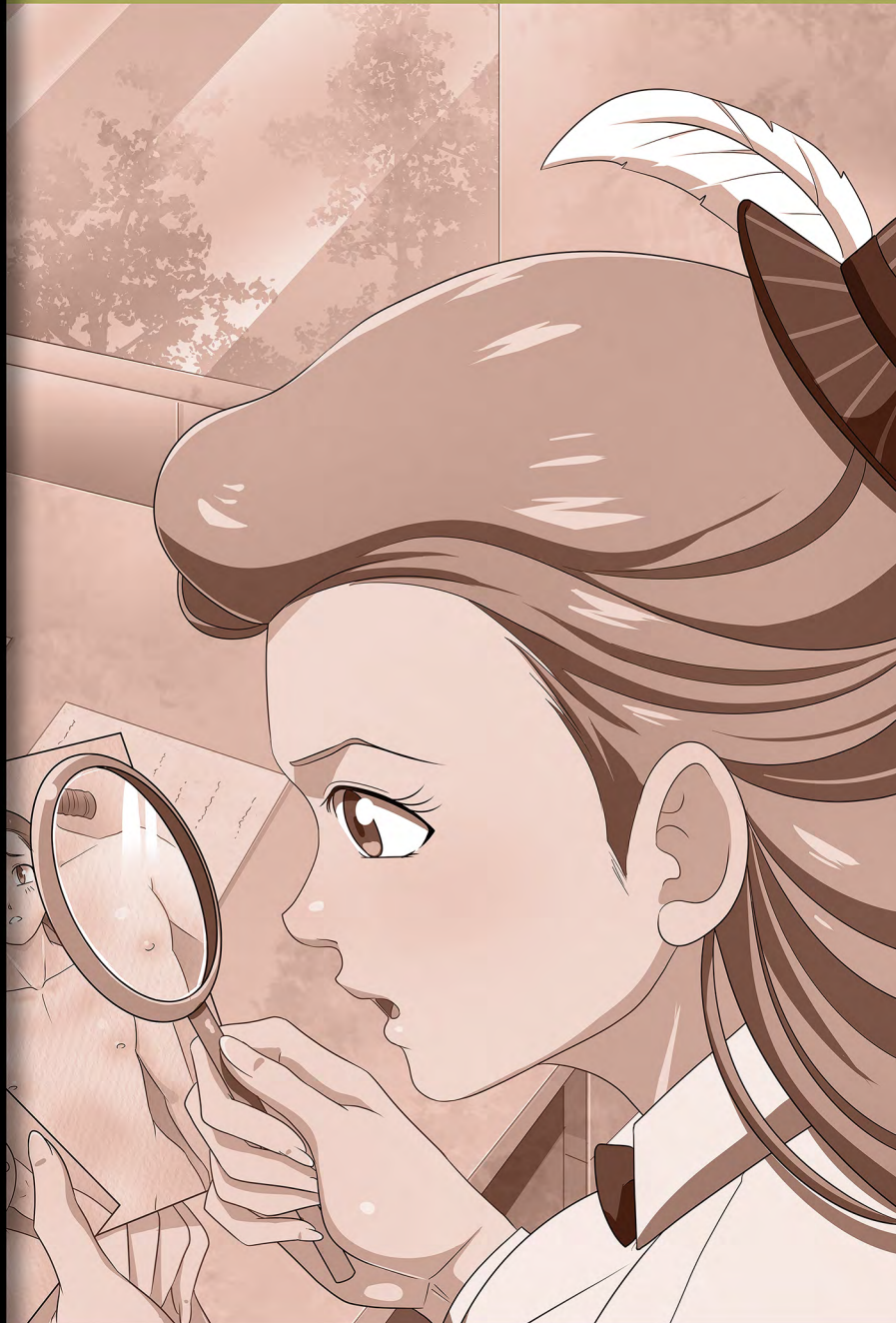


J. Yubari with ExpansionFan Productions present:

The Bizarre Case of the Disappearing Breasts

Internationally famous detective Elanor Beddington and her assistant Katherine Wagner are tasked with investigating a truly bizarre case: several women around London have suddenly had their breasts stolen!

Can the mystery solving pair get to the bottom of this conundrum...
or will they become victims of the perpetrator themselves?



Author:

a0040pc

Artist:

Bokuman

Layout:

Ji
Studio GFX

Editor:

Valeyard Vince

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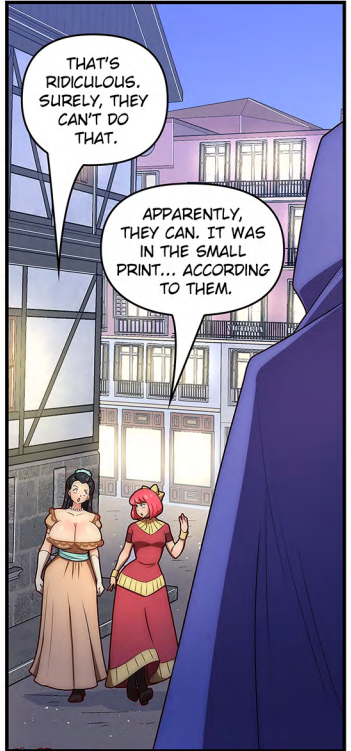
This comic is intended for mature readers (18 years of age and over).

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SO, LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT: THEY DENIED YOUR CLAIM?

YEAH, THEY SAID IT WAS NOT IN THE CONTRACT.



THAT'S RIDICULOUS. SURELY, THEY CAN'T DO THAT.

APPARENTLY, THEY CAN. IT WAS IN THE SMALL PRINT... ACCORDING TO THEM.

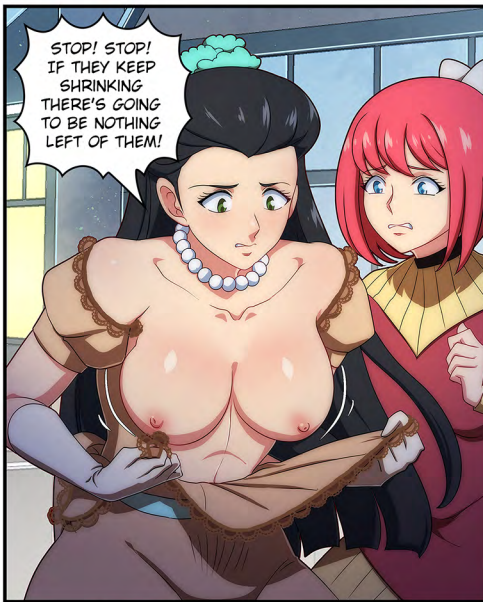
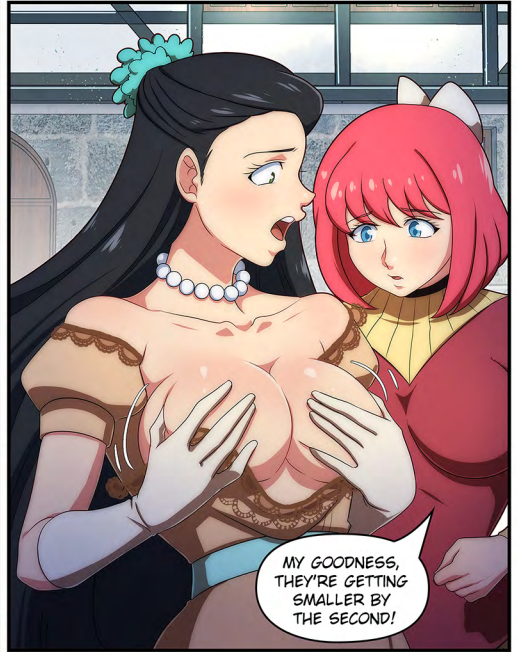


THAT ALWAYS SEEMS TO BE THEIR EXCUSE! IF I WERE YOU, I WOULD CONTACT YOUR SOLICITOR.

I HAVE ALREADY WRITTEN TO THEM.



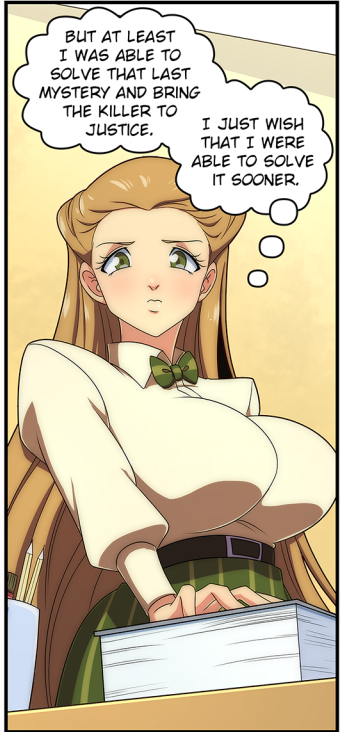
HUH?





THE NEXT MORNING, AT THE ABODE OF WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE ELANOR BEDDINGTON...

I REALLY SHOULD HAVE GONE TO BED EARLIER LAST NIGHT.

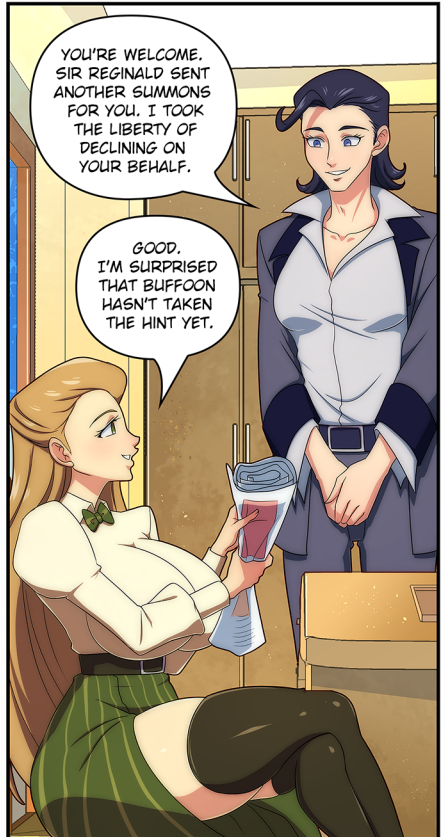


BUT AT LEAST I WAS ABLE TO SOLVE THAT LAST MYSTERY AND BRING THE KILLER TO JUSTICE. I JUST WISH THAT I WERE ABLE TO SOLVE IT SOONER.



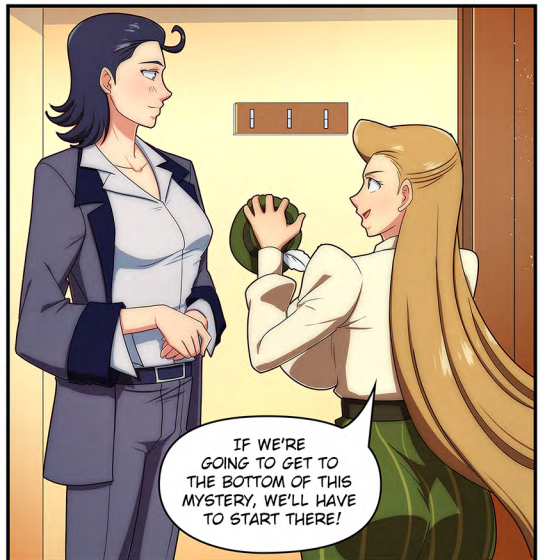
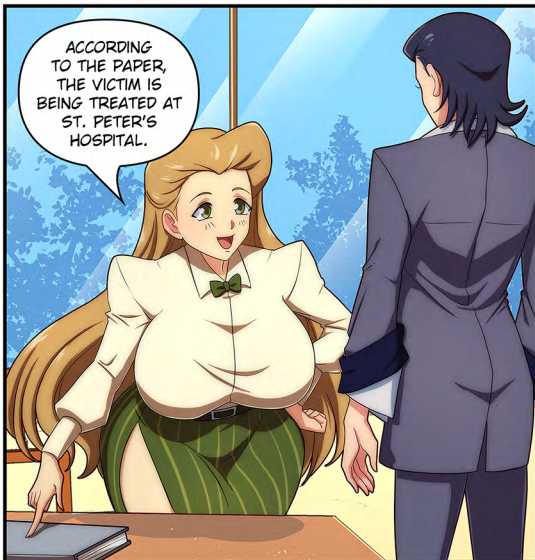
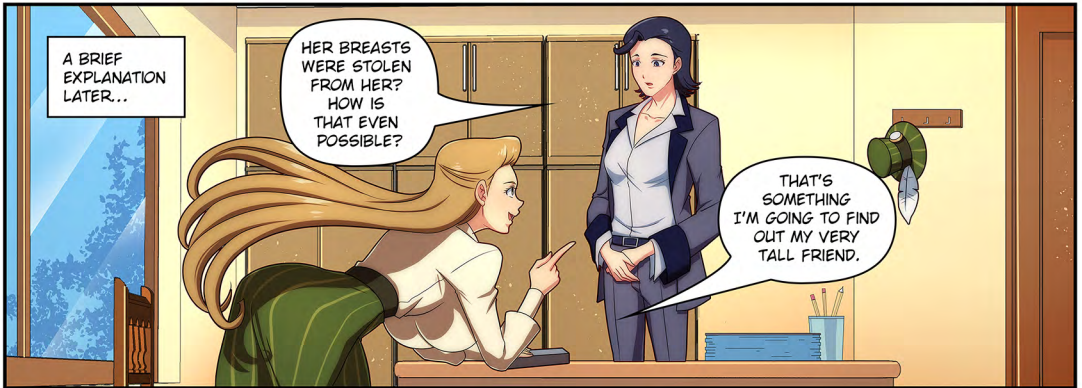
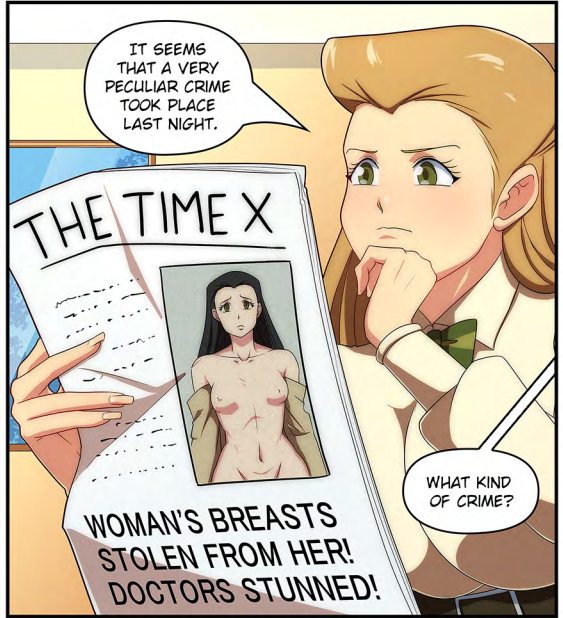
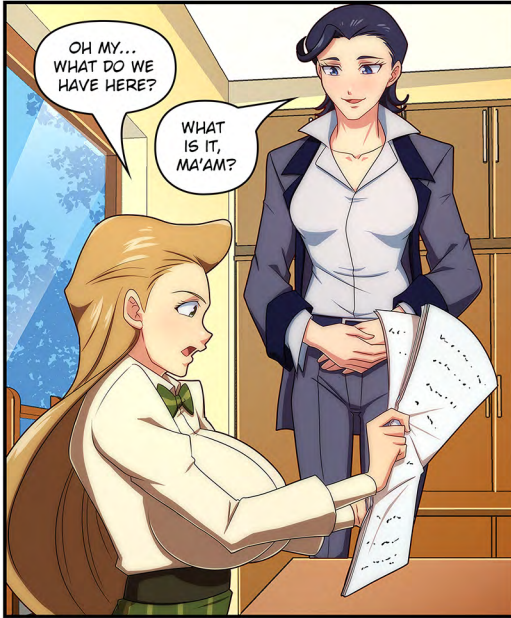
GOOD MORNING, MA'AM. YOUR BREAKFAST IS READY FOR YOU.

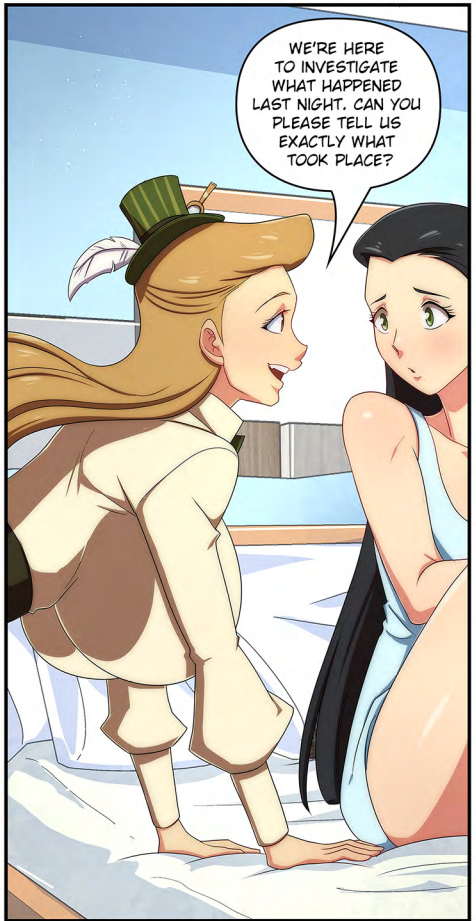
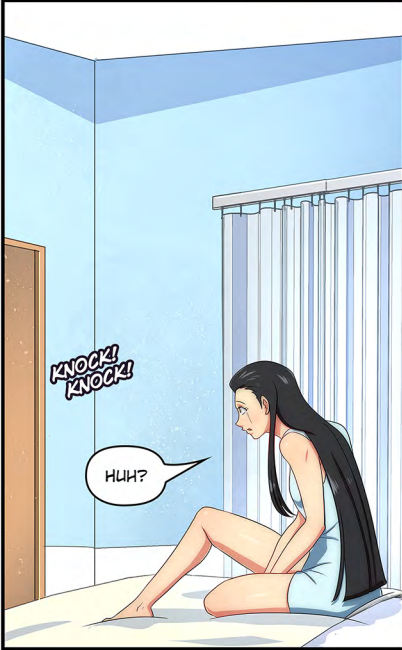
THANK YOU VERY MUCH, KATHERINE.

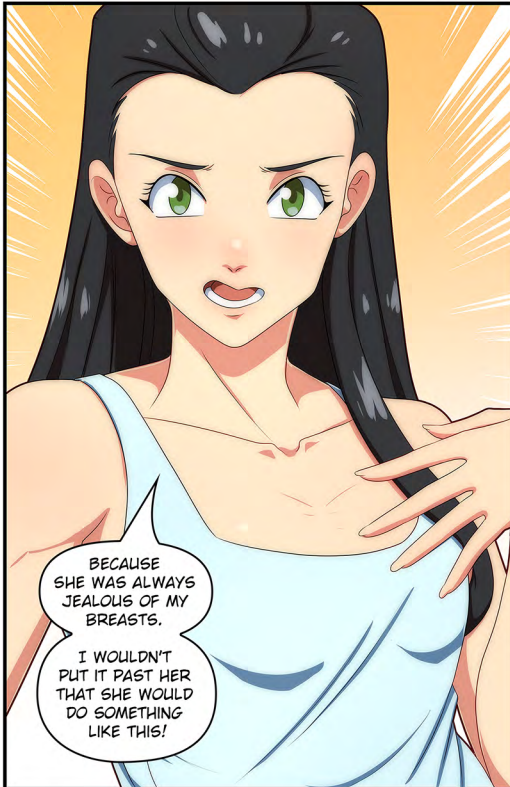
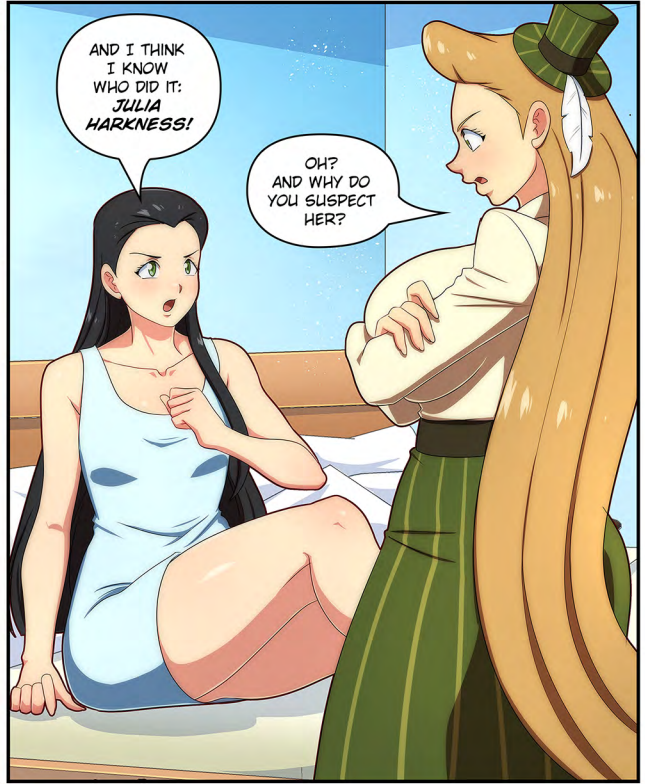


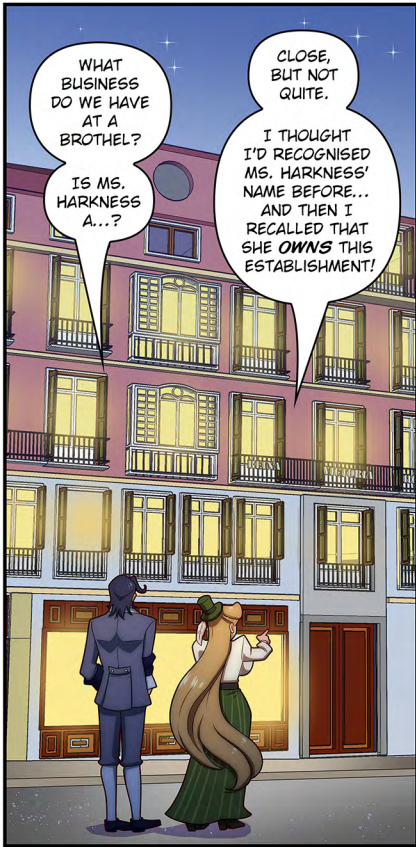
YOU'RE WELCOME. SIR REGINALD SENT ANOTHER SUMMONS FOR YOU. I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF DECLINING ON YOUR BEHALF.

GOOD. I'M SURPRISED THAT BUFFOON HASN'T TAKEN THE HINT YET.









WHAT BUSINESS DO WE HAVE AT A BROTHEL?

IS MS. HARKNESS A...?

CLOSE, BUT NOT QUITE.

I THOUGHT I'D RECOGNISED MS. HARKNESS' NAME BEFORE... AND THEN I RECALLED THAT SHE *OWNS* THIS ESTABLISHMENT!



AH, DETECTIVE BEDDINGTON! FOR WHAT DO I OWE THE PLEASURE?

YOU KNOW WHO WE ARE?

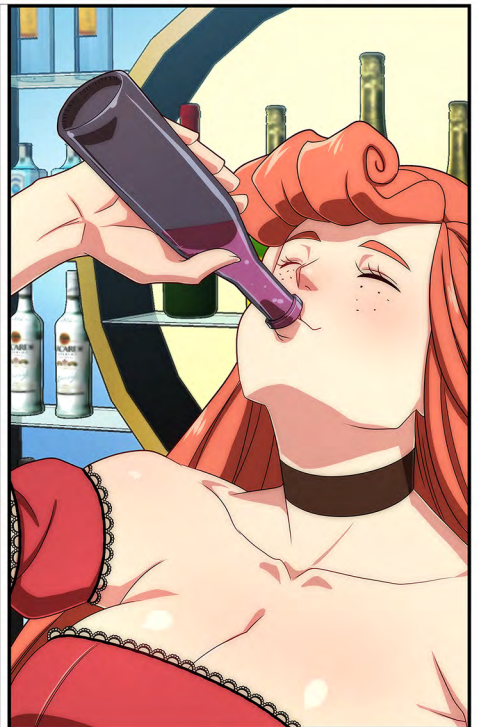
OF COURSE. I KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT ANYONE WHO WALKS THROUGH MY DOORS.

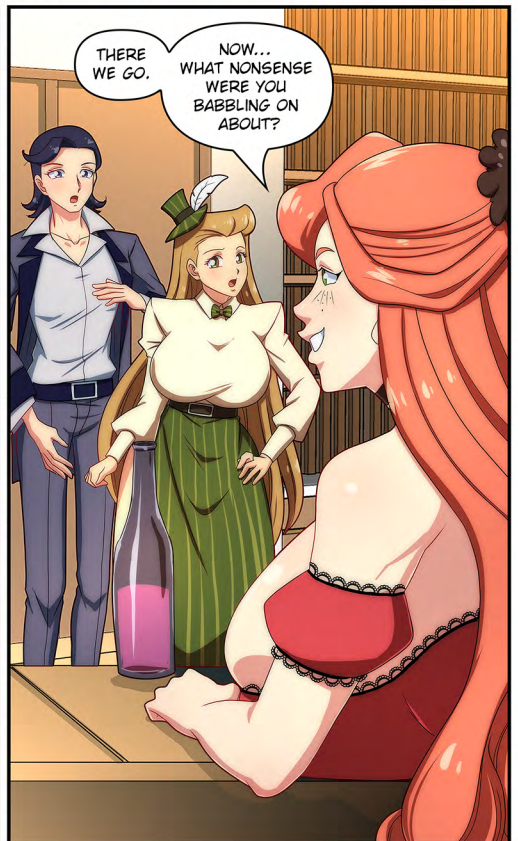
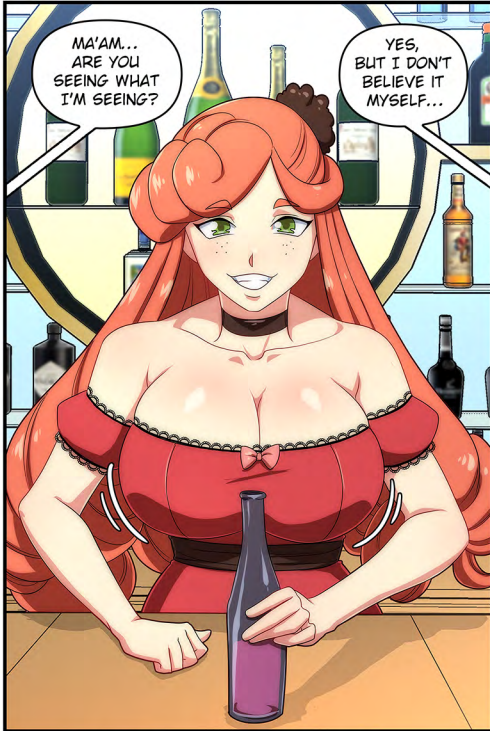


EXCUSE ME FOR A MOMENT. THERE'S JUST SOMETHING I NEED TO DO BEFORE I CAN ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS.

LIKE DESTROY EVIDENCE?

OF COURSE NOT.

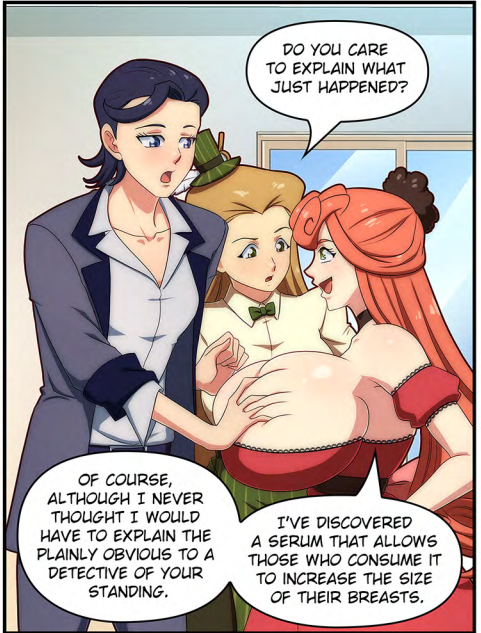






I-I DON'T BELIEVE IT. ARE THESE THINGS REAL?

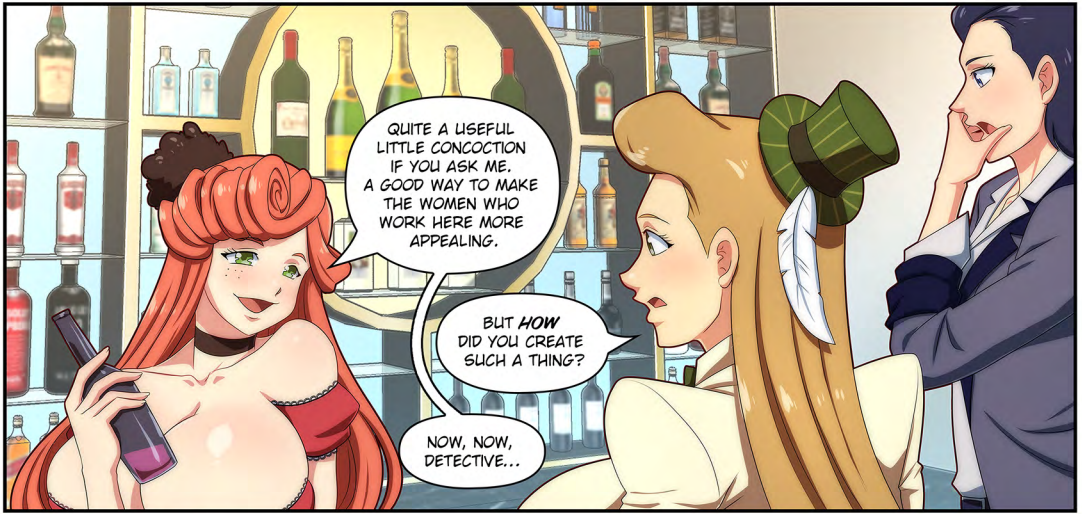
OF COURSE, YOU SAW WHAT JUST HAPPENED. TOUCH THEM AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.



DO YOU CARE TO EXPLAIN WHAT JUST HAPPENED?

OF COURSE, ALTHOUGH I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD HAVE TO EXPLAIN THE PLAINLY OBVIOUS TO A DETECTIVE OF YOUR STANDING.

I'VE DISCOVERED A SERUM THAT ALLOWS THOSE WHO CONSUME IT TO INCREASE THE SIZE OF THEIR BREASTS.



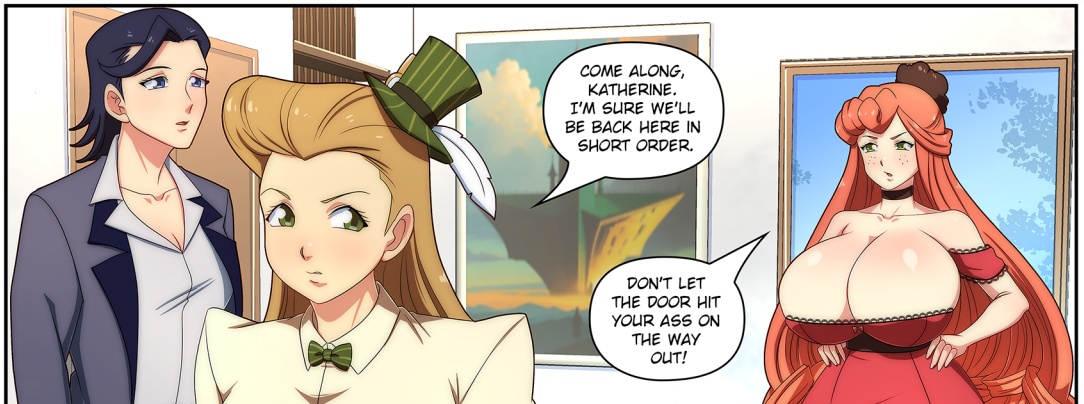
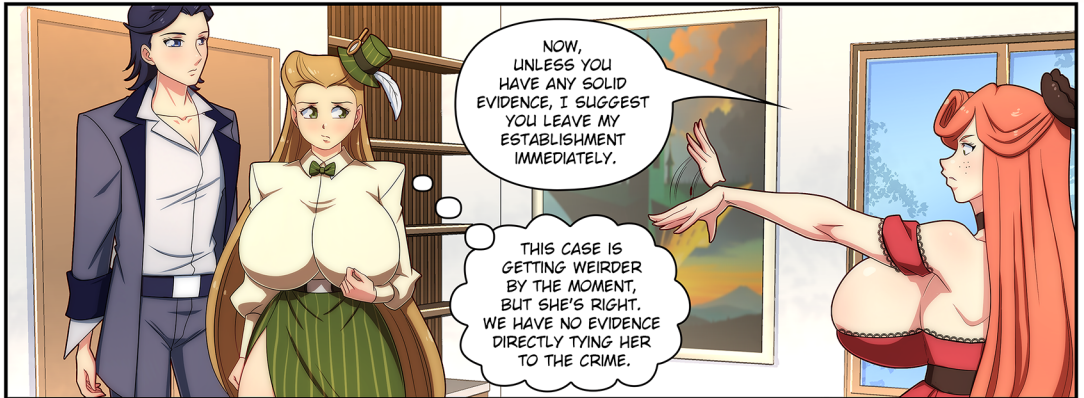
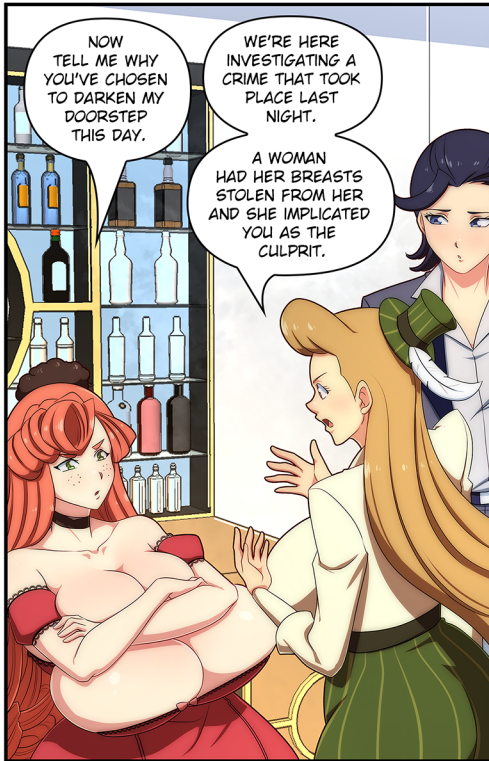
QUITE A USEFUL LITTLE CONCOCTION IF YOU ASK ME. A GOOD WAY TO MAKE THE WOMEN WHO WORK HERE MORE APPEALING.

BUT HOW DID YOU CREATE SUCH A THING?

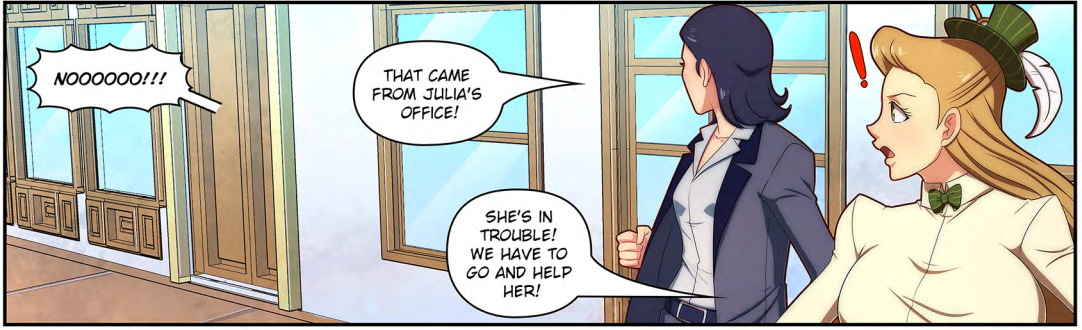
NOW, NOW, DETECTIVE...



...THAT'S A TRADE SECRET.



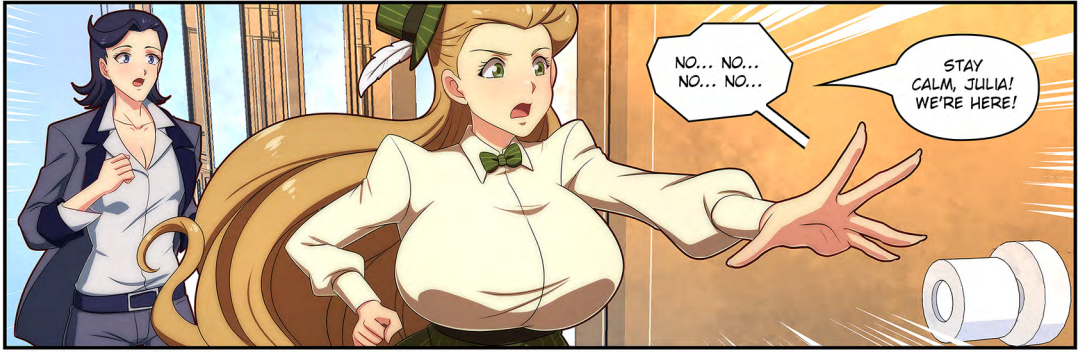




NOOOOOO!!!

THAT CAME FROM JULIA'S OFFICE!

SHE'S IN TROUBLE!
WE HAVE TO GO AND HELP HER!



NO... NO...
NO... NO...

STAY CALM, JULIA!
WE'RE HERE!



THEY'RE GONE!

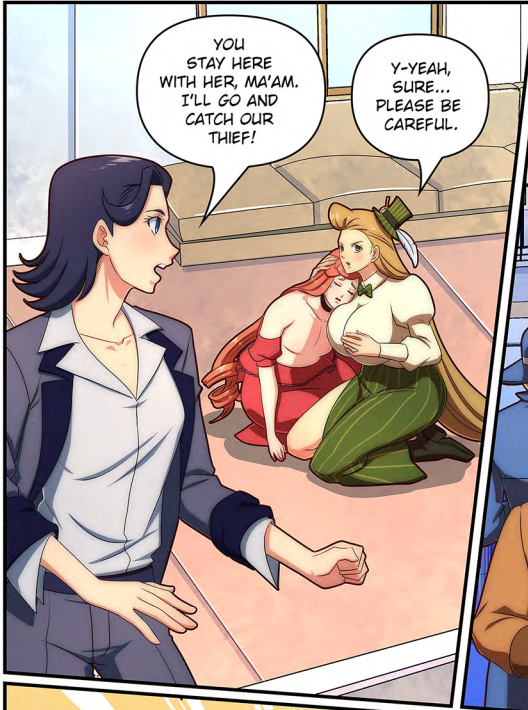
MA'AM, I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

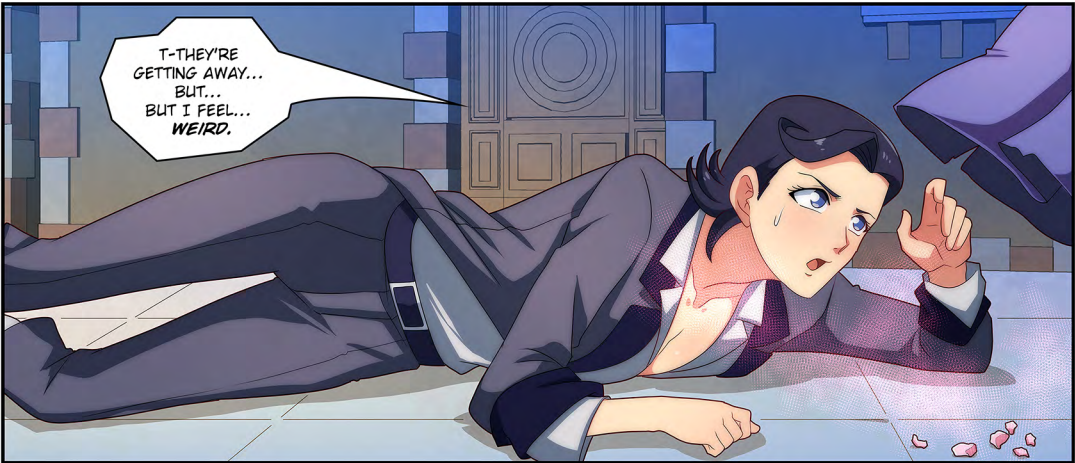
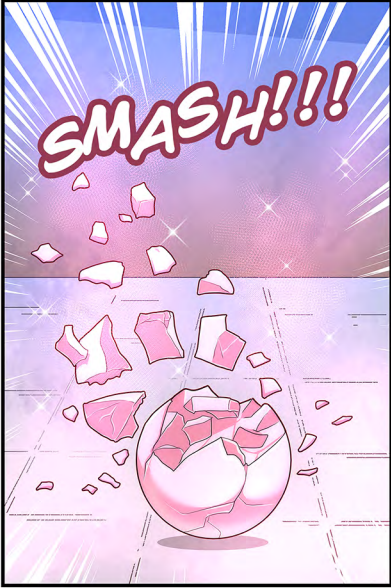
I THINK I MIGHT KNOW WHAT'S TAKEN PLACE.



THE THIEF HAS STRUCK AGAIN!

MY BEAUTIFUL BREASTS ARE COMPLETELY GONE!!!







W-WHY DOES MY CHEST FEEL SO HEAVY...?

WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHY ARE MY BREASTS GROWING?

JIGGLE

BULGE!

TO BE CONTINUED...

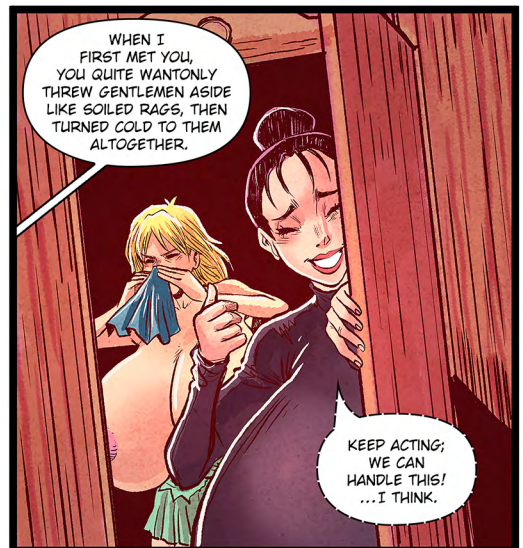
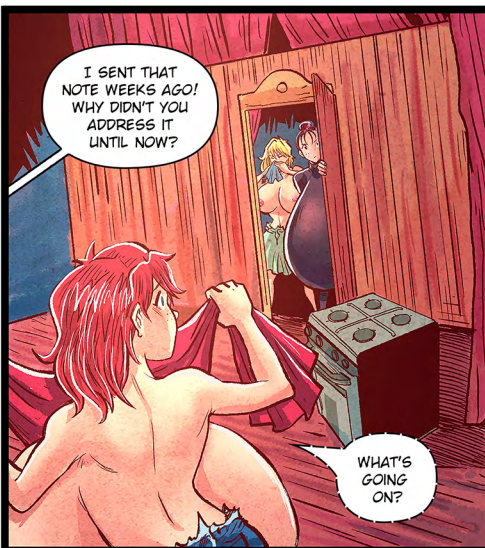
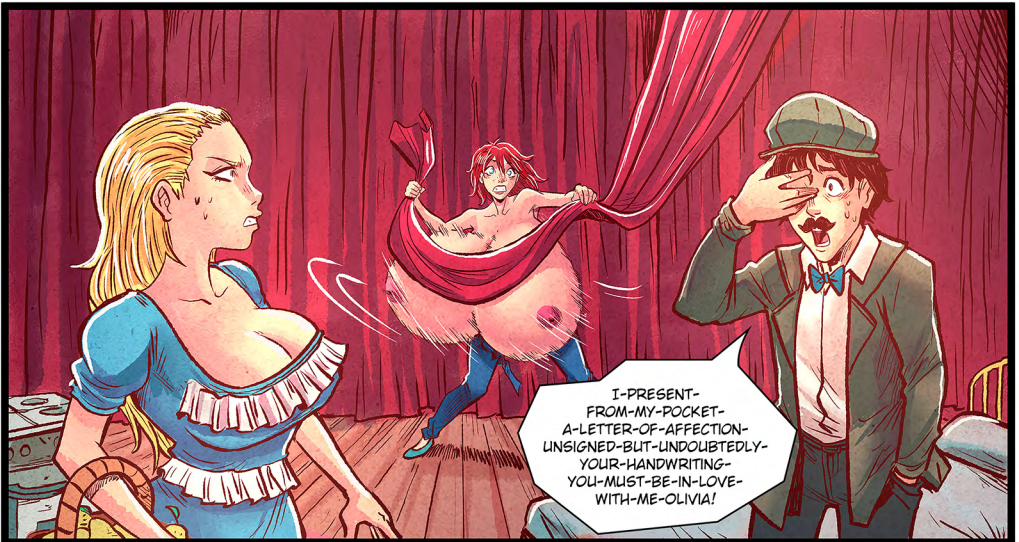
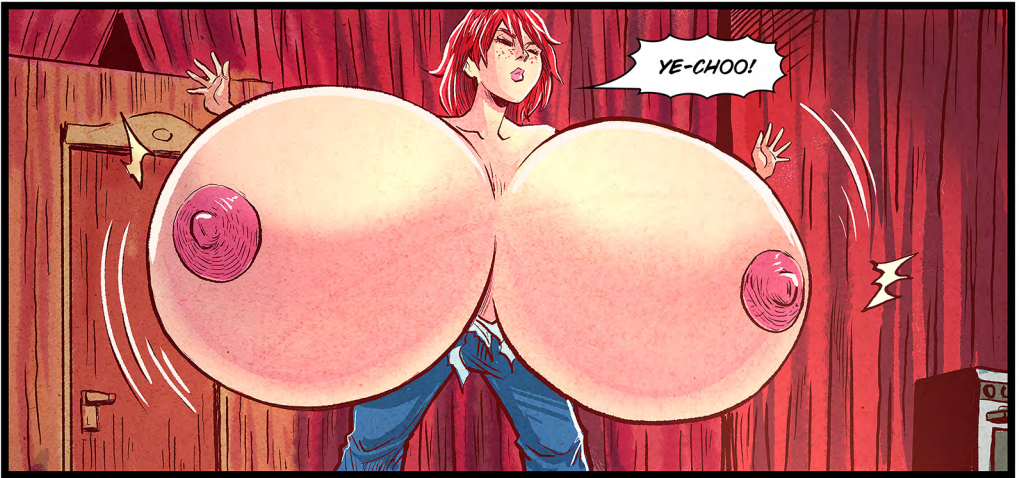
CHECK OUT SOME
PREVIEW PAGES FROM OUR
UPCOMING COMIC LINEUP!



THE SHOW MUST GROW OUT

AUTHOR:
TETELESTAI

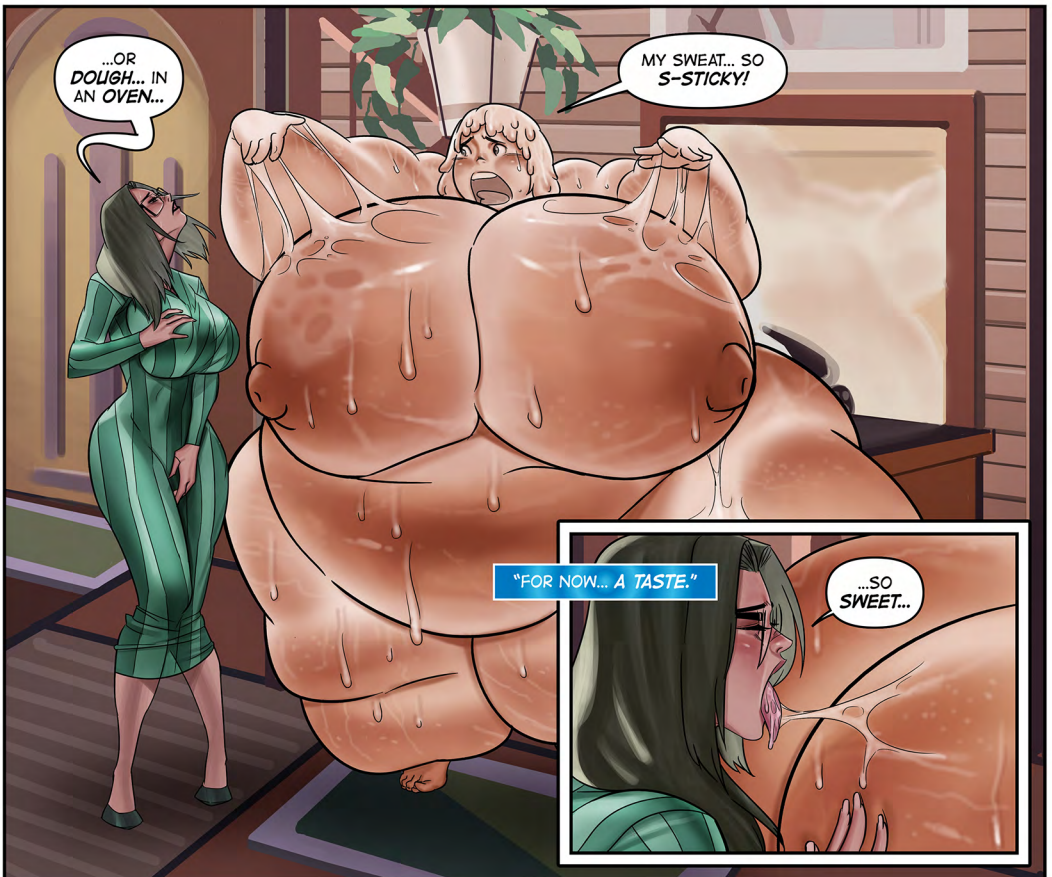
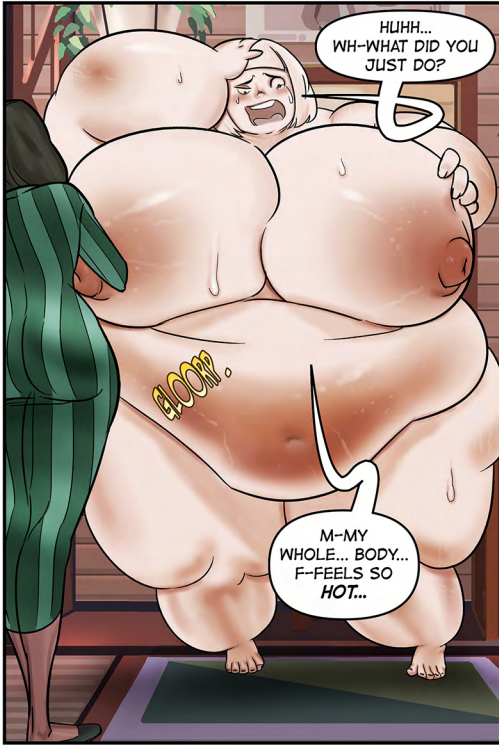
ARTIST:
FRANTIC (ALTERCOMICS)



HOTEL INFINITY

AUTHOR:
B-RIDGE

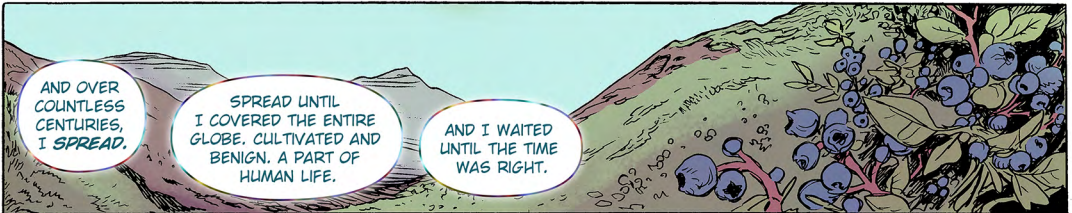
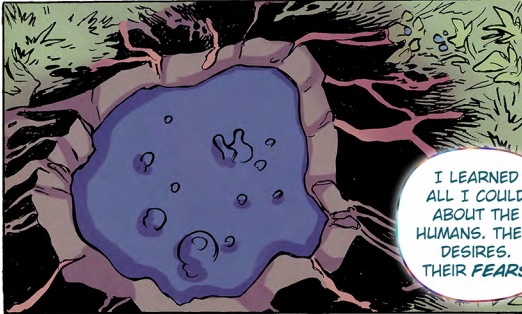
ARTIST:
WANG (SEDNA STUDIO)



THE BLUE 32

AUTHOR:
B-RIDGE

ARTIST:
PONCE (ALTERCOMICS)



MALLORY'S MILK FARM

AUTHOR:
BLUE

ARTIST:
BOKUMAN



I'M LOSING CONTROL.
WHEN I'M BEING MILKED,
MY MIND GOES BLANK.



WHEN I'M **NOT**
BEING MILKED,
ALL I THINK
ABOUT IS HOW
MUCH I **WANT**
TO BE MILKED.



I DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHO
I AM ANYMORE.
MY BOOBS ARE
GROWING OUT
OF CONTROL.
THEY WON'T
STOP GROWING.

AND THE
SCARIEST
PART OF
ALL...



...IS THAT I'M
REALLY LOVING IT.
I'VE NEVER BEEN
SO GOOD AT
SOMETHING.