



The Drone

by bela04



The Drone

Chapter Four

The Sister

IT'S BEEN MONTHS SINCE
THAT INCIDENT...

YES...
ALMOST
THERE... COME
ON!

AFTER WHAT HAPPENED... I TRIED TO
SETTLE INTO MY NEW LIFE AND STOPPED
ATTEMPTING TO CONNECT WITH SARAH.


FOR MY OWN SAKE...





YEAH!

**I FINALLY BEAT
YOU! HA! IN YOUR
FACE! I'M THE
CHAMPION!**



I TOLD YOU,
I'LL BREAK YOUR
RECORD! SEE?

YEAH... YOU
TOLD ME.
CONGRATS,
ANDY!



ANOTHER
ROUND?

I THINK I HAD
ENOUGH,
THANKS.

MAYBE NEXT
TIME.



HEY, THANKS
FOR LETTING ME
COME OVER!

YOU HAVE WAY
COOLER GAMES
THAN I DO.

TURNS OUT, IN THIS NEW
REALITY, ANDREW IS YEARS
YOUNGER AND LIVES NEXT DOOR.




MY MOM IS
SUPER STRICT
ABOUT FIGHTING
GAMES.

NO PROBLEM,
BUDDY. YOU'RE
WELCOME.

I FELT A TERRIBLE GUILT ABOUT
WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM. IT WAS
MY RESPONSIBILITY.




HEY, DAVID!
CAN I TALK TO
YOU A MINUTE?

A comic book panel showing two characters in a room. On the left, a young woman with dark, curly hair and a white t-shirt with a skull and roses graphic looks nervous, with her hand to her chest. On the right, a young woman with blonde hair in a red tank top and dark pants has her hand on her hip and looks slightly annoyed. A third character's shoulder and glasses are visible in the foreground on the left. A large yellow speech bubble points from the blonde woman to the dark-haired woman, and a smaller white speech bubble points from the dark-haired woman to the blonde woman.

HEY ANDY, BACK
AT IT AGAIN, TRYING
TO BEAT MY BIG BRO
IN MORTAL
KOMBAT?

UH, H-HI,
GINA!



SINCE MOM'S OUT
TONIGHT, TECHNICALLY
YOU'RE IN CHARGE. JUST SO
YOU KNOW, I'VE INVITED
SOME FRIENDS OVER FOR A
SLEEPOVER.


I THOUGHT YOU
SHOULD KNOW, BUT
WE'LL PROBABLY BE IN
MY ROOM THE WHOLE
TIME ANYWAY.



WELL IF MOM SAID
YOU CAN, IT'S FINE
BY ME.



GREAT! THAT'S
ALL I WANTED TO
HEAR!



I SHOULD GO!
STILL NEED TO
FINISH MY
HOUSE!

SEE YOU
LATER.
BYE, ANDY!

B-BYE,
GINA!



SOMETHING ON
YOUR MIND,
ANDY?


N-NO... I
MEAN YOUR
SISTER...

I COULD SEE IT IN HIS EYES... HE HAD A HUGE
CRUSH ON GINA. HE REALLY WAS REVERTED
BACK TO A KID, BOTH IN MIND AND BODY.

A young man with glasses is shown in profile on the left, looking towards a young woman on the right. The woman has dark, wavy hair and is wearing a white t-shirt with a graphic of a skull, wings, and a heart. A speech bubble is positioned between them, containing text. In the bottom left corner, there is a text box with a black border. The background is a simple room with a desk and a chair.

I MEAN IT'S
NOTHING... SHE'S
JUST SO CUTE...
LIKE, YOU
KNOW...

ALL HE REALLY CARED ABOUT
WAS PORN AND VIDEO GAMES.



I JUST WISH
IF I COULD
FINALLY HAVE A
GIRLFRIEND YOU
KNOW...

I KNOW
SHE'S OLDER
THAN ME BUT
SHE'S CUTE.

I STILL CAN'T GET
THAT LESBIAN CHICK
WE PEEPED ON OUT
OF MY MIND.

OF COURSE, HE ALWAYS
MENTIONS LUNA, BUT HE
DOESN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING...



YOU KNOW
THE ONE WITH
THOSE BIG
TITTIES?!

AND I ALWAYS FEEL SORRY
FOR HIM...



YEAH... I
REMEMBER...

MAYBE, HE'S THE LUCKY ONE.



HER TITS WERE
BIGGER THAN MY
HEAD! I STILL
DREAM ABOUT
HER!

LIKE IT
WOULD BE SO
COOL IF SHE
WOULD BE MY
GIRLFRIEND! I
WOULD TOUCH HER
BIG JUGS ALL
THE TIME!



D-DO YOU
THINK, THAT
MAYBE WE CAN
CHECK ON HER
AGAIN?



I-- I DON'T THINK
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA.
AND YOU SHOULD JUST
FORGET ALL ABOUT IT,
ALRIGHT?

HEY, BOYS!
HOW YOU
DOING?





ANDY,
SWEETHEART!
YOUR MOM JUST
CALLED. DINNER
IS READY!

YOU SHOULD
HEAD HOME
NOW!



THANK YOU FOR
LETTING ME PLAY
WITH DAVID!

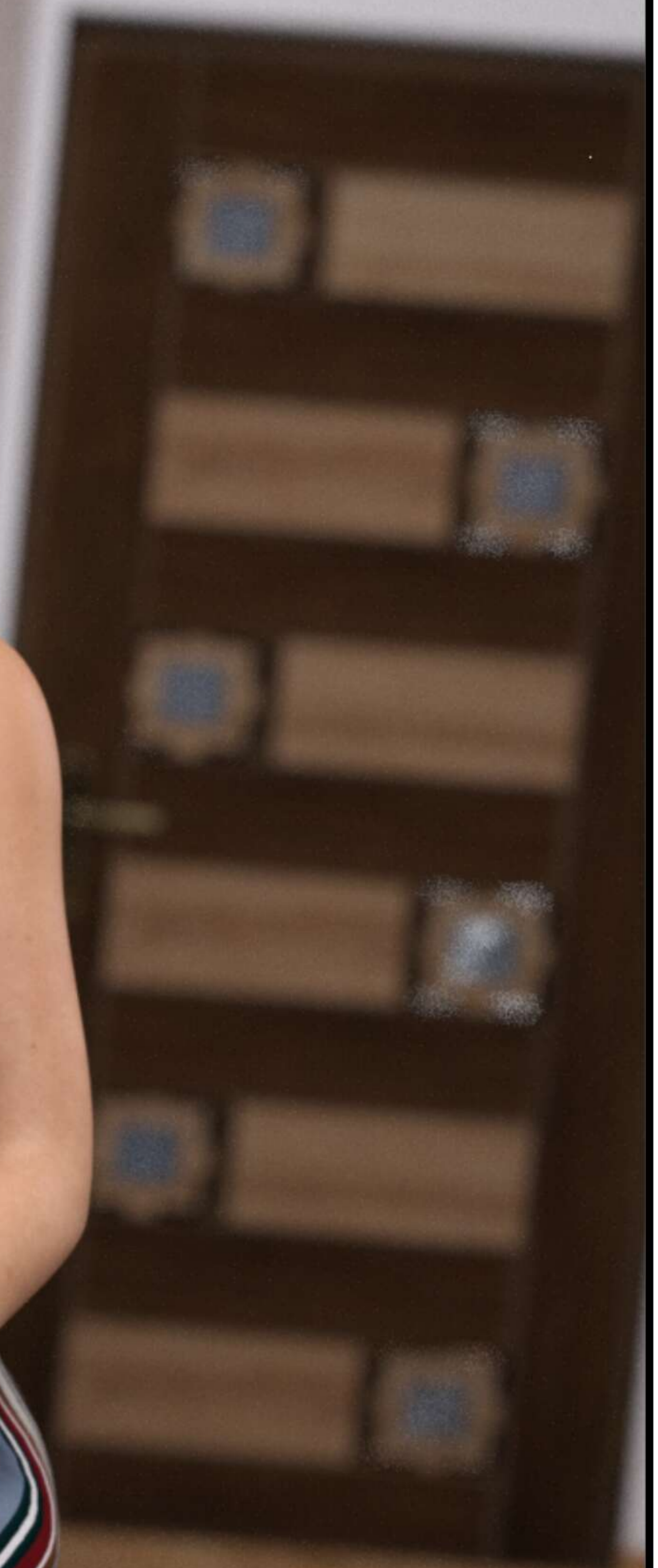
COME
HERE, DAVID! I
WOULD LIKE TO
SPEAK WITH
YOU!

BYE,
DAVID!

ANDREW IS YEARS
YOUNGER THAN
YOU.

DO YOU REALLY
THINK HE IS YOUR
BEST OPTION?

LISTEN,
HONEY. I DON'T
WANT TO QUESTION
WHO YOU ARE
FRIENDS WITH
BUT...





I UNDERSTAND
SCHOOL'S BEEN
TOUGH LATELY,
ESPECIALLY WITH
THOSE GUYS
PICKING ON YOU.

AND I KNOW
YOUR LUCK WITH
GIRLS HAS
BEEN... WELL,
CHALLENGING.



MOOOM...
IT'S OKAY,
REALLY...

NO, I CAN
SENSE WHEN
SOMETHING'S NOT
RIGHT, ESPECIALLY
WHEN IT INVOLVES
MY BOY.

YOU KNOW
YOU CAN TELL
ME ANYTHING!




DO YOU HAVE
A BULLY AT
SCHOOL
AGAIN?

DID THEY
HURT YOU
BECAUSE OF
YOUR LOOK?


JUST BECAUSE
YOU MAY SEEM A
BIT IMMATURE,
REMEMBER, YOU'RE
STILL 19!

STOP IT
MOM! IT'S SO
HUMILIATING
WHEN YOU TALK
ABOUT ME LIKE
THAT!





I'M SORRY
HONEY! I DIDN'T
MEAN TO!

A young man with short brown hair, a fringe, and black-rimmed glasses. He has several freckles on his face and is wearing a dark grey t-shirt. He is looking down and to the left with a distressed expression, his right hand is raised to his forehead. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a purple and yellow light source on the right.

I KNOW, I
KNOW... IT'S JUST...
IT'S ALREADY HARD
ENOUGH TO BATTLE
AGAINST MY OWN
THOUGHTS.

THOUGHTS THAT
YOU PROBABLY
WOULDN'T
UNDERSTAND...



YEAH, YEAH
SURE, LISTEN, DO
YOU UNDERSTAND
WHAT I SAID?

W-WHAT?
M-MOM?

I SAID, DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I JUST TOLD YOU?





M-MOM?

*Y-YOU'VE
CHANGED?!*

A woman with long black hair, wearing a black latex dress, is standing in a room and talking to a man whose back is to the camera. She has her hands on her hair. The man is wearing glasses and a dark t-shirt. In the background, there is a wooden cabinet and a framed picture of a woman's face.

OH, THE HAIR?
YOU NOTICED HUH?
THANKS, HONEY!

NO, I MEAN...
EVERYTHING!



WELL I CAN'T JUST GO ON A DATE WITHOUT LOOKING SEXY, NOW AMI?

BESIDES I GOTTA LET THEM BREATH SOMETIMES!

ANYWAY, I WON'T BE HOME UNTIL TOMORROW.

UNTIL SO, YOUR SISTER IS IN CHARGE.

A young girl with short brown hair and bangs, wearing black-rimmed glasses and a dark grey t-shirt. She has several freckles on her face and a surprised expression. A hand is pointing towards her from the right. The background is dark and out of focus.

WAIT...
YOU MEAN,
GINA?

I THOUGHT
YOU WANTED
ME TO BE IN
CHARGE...

NOW, WHY WOULD I
WANT MY YOUNGER KID
TO BE IN CHARGE OF HIS
OLDER SISTER?

LISTEN, JUST DO ME A FAVOR AND STAY IN YOUR ROOM WHILE GINA AND HER GIRLFRIENDS HAVE THEIR PARTY, OKAY?

THEY'RE PROBABLY GOING TO GET DRUNK, AND YOU DON'T WANT TO BE EMBARRASSED AGAIN, DO YOU?



WATCH SOME
PORN IF YOU MUST
BUT LEAVE THEM
ALONE.

PORN?
OMG...




A woman with long, dark, wavy hair and red lipstick is shown from the waist up, wearing a black, form-fitting, low-cut dress. She is standing in a doorway, looking back over her shoulder towards the viewer. The background shows a wooden door and a white wall. Four speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image, containing text.

YOU KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED THE LAST
TIME YOU TRIED TO ACT
COOL AROUND GINA
AND HER FRIENDS.

JUST LEAVE
THEM ALONE.

YOU ARE WAY
OUT OF THEIR
LEAGUE.

SEE YOU
TOMORROW, HON.
BYE

A young man with short brown hair, a fringe, and black-rimmed glasses is shown from the chest up. He has several freckles on his face and is wearing a dark grey t-shirt. He has a shocked expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. The background is a kitchen with grey cabinets and a countertop. Two speech bubbles are positioned to the left of his head.

NO, NO, NO...
THIS CAN'T BE...
NOT MY FAMILY. I
MUST BE IMAGINING
THINGS...

IT'S BEEN
MONTHS SINCE THE
LAST CHANGE. I-- I
MUST BE DREAMING
OR...



GINA! I'VE GOTTA
CHECK ON HER! NOT
HER TOO!



GINA? ARE YOU
OKAY?

DAVID?
WHAT'S
WRONG?






OH, THANK GOD!
YOU ARE YOU! I
THOUGHT YOU WERE
CHANGED TOO!

THEN, MOM... I
MUST HAVE BEEN
HALLUCINATING, I
SUPPOSE...

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a red tank top and black jeans, is standing in a room. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man is wearing glasses and a dark shirt. The woman is holding a colorful object in her right hand. There are two speech bubbles between them. The background shows a desk and a chair.

UHM, ME
IS... ME? ARE
YOU OKAY,
SPORT?

I THINK...
YEAH... IT'S
JUST... NEVER
MIND.




I'M SORRY
FOR SNAPPING
AT YOU.

NO PROBLEM.
HEY IF YOU'RE
HERE, MAYBE YOU
COULD CHECK MY
WORK!



I'M ALMOST
DONE WITH MY VERY
FIRST MODEL
HOUSE!

WOW, IT
LOOKS PRETTY
COOL, SIS!

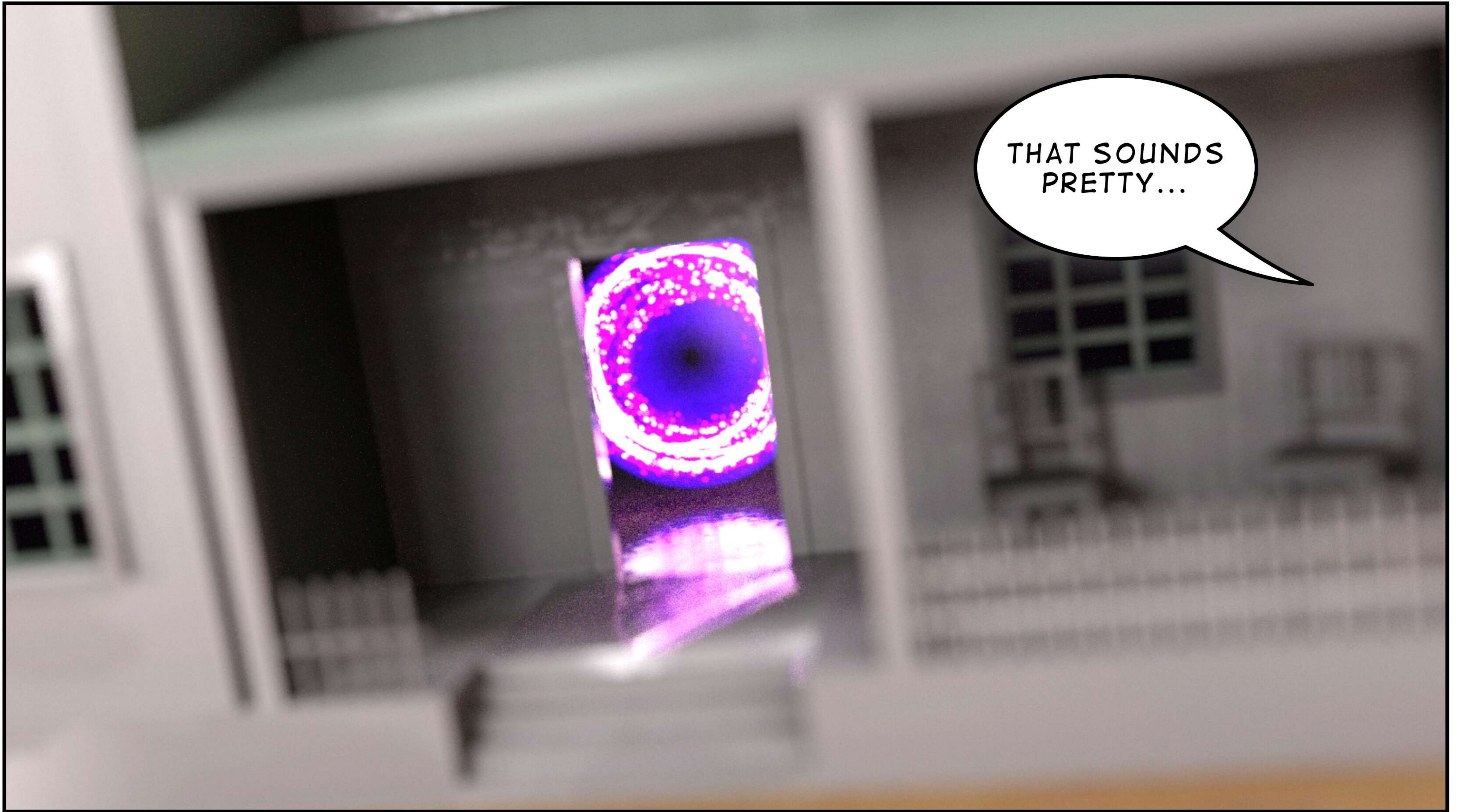


YOU THINK?
THANK YOU! YOU
SHOULD CHECK OUT
THE INSIDE!

I USED AN
ACTUAL BUILDING
PLAN FOR THE
MODEL.



UH, SO YOU
DID ALL THE
INSIDE AS
WELL?



THAT SOUNDS
PRETTY...




AHH...?!
WHAT
THE...?!!!

NO, NO!
G-GINA! GET AWAY
FROM IT!
WE NEED TO LEAVE
THE ROOM!




PRETTY COOL,
HUH? I ALSO WANT TO
PAINT THE WALLS AND
SO MANY MORE!






I REALLY HOPE
I COULD PURSUE A
CAREER AS A REAL
ARCHITECT ONE
DAY!

BUILDING THIS
MODEL HAS MADE
ME REALIZE IT'S
WHAT I TRULY
WANT TO DO!

A young man with short brown hair, a fringe, and black-rimmed glasses is sitting on a wooden floor. He has several freckles on his face and is wearing a black t-shirt and blue jeans. He has a distressed expression, with his mouth slightly open and his right hand raised in a gesture of helplessness. The background is a simple indoor setting with a wooden floor and a light-colored wall.

OH, GOD. IT'S
GONNA HAPPEN
AGAIN... AND I CAN'T
DO ANYTHING...

I WAS HELPLESS AGAIN...



WHAT'S WRONG
WITH YOU?

ARE YOU
GOING TO ACT
LIKE "*THAT*"
AGAIN?



HMM...



...



OHH...



HUH?!!



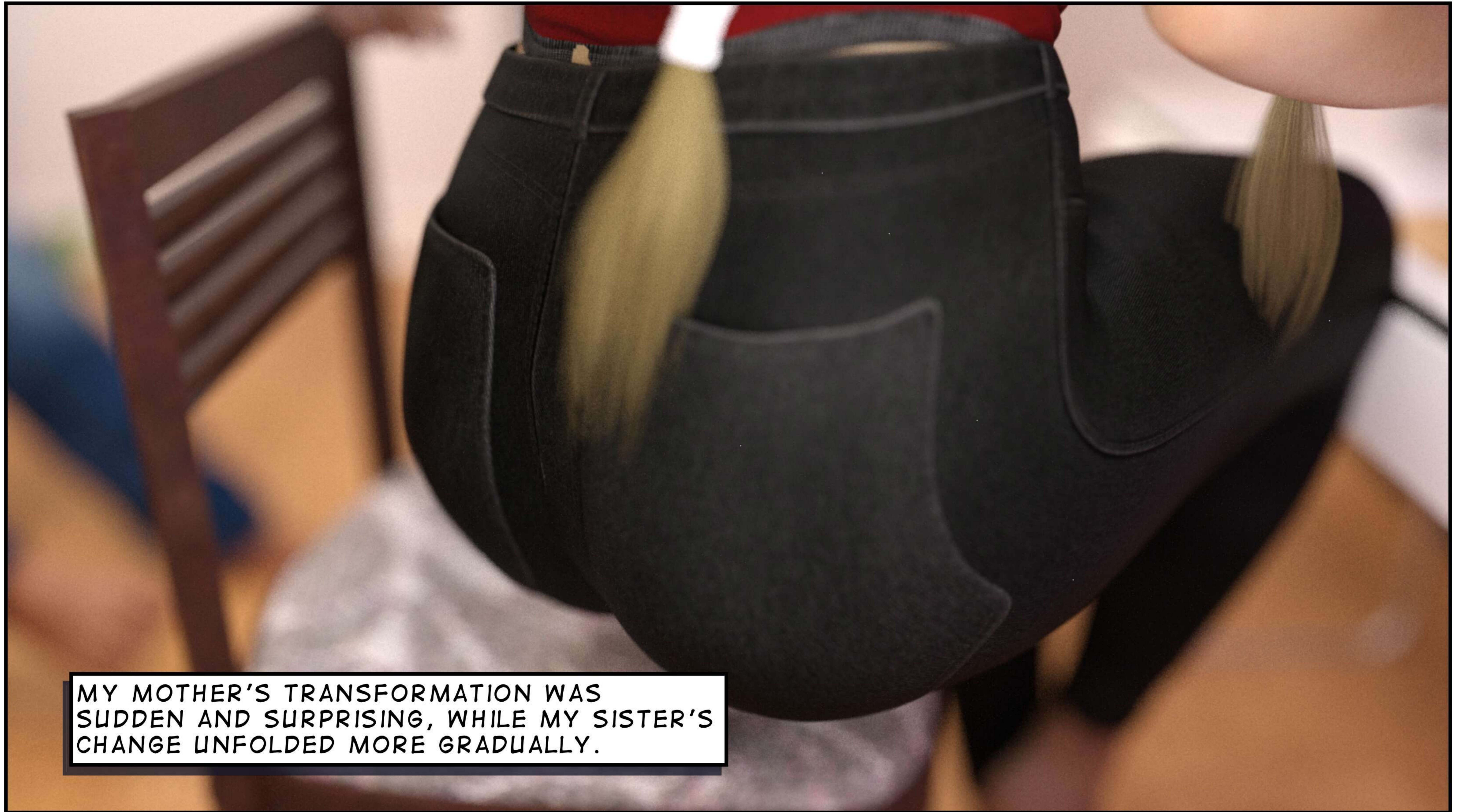
OMG,
THAT'S IT!



IT'S CLEAR THAT
INTEGRATING A
CANTILEVERED
STRUCTURE WOULD
MAXIMIZE SPACE
AND ELEVATE THE
DESIGN.

I COULDN'T HELP BUT SIT
THERE AND OBSERVE IN
FASCINATION...





MY MOTHER'S TRANSFORMATION WAS
SUDDEN AND SURPRISING, WHILE MY SISTER'S
CHANGE UNFOLDED MORE GRADUALLY.



LIKE ROB WANTED TO MAKE
ME SEE HER CHANGE...



THE WAY HER ENTIRE BODY FILLED OUT, BECOMING MORE VOLUPTUOUS AND ENTICING...



HER FRAGILE BODY HAS
CHANGED COMPLETELY...

FIRST, HER BUTTOCKS
BLOSSOMED INTO A CAPTIVATING
BUBBLE BUTT SHAPE.



THEN, HER FLAT CHEST STARTED TO RISE AS SMALL BREASTS STARTED TO FORM AND GAVE A SHAPE FOR HER SHIRT.



OF COURSE, THEY WERE INITIALLY SMALL, BUT WITHIN MOMENTS, THEY BEGAN TO SWELL, FORMING A TANTALIZING CLEAVAGE RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES.



SHE REACHED HER FINAL STAGE OF HER CHANGE AS THINGS AROUND HER STARTED TO GET INTO ORDER, WHILE HER NOW HEAD SIZED TITS GAVE A CHALLENGE TO HER LOW CUT SHIRT TO KEEP THEM INSIDE.

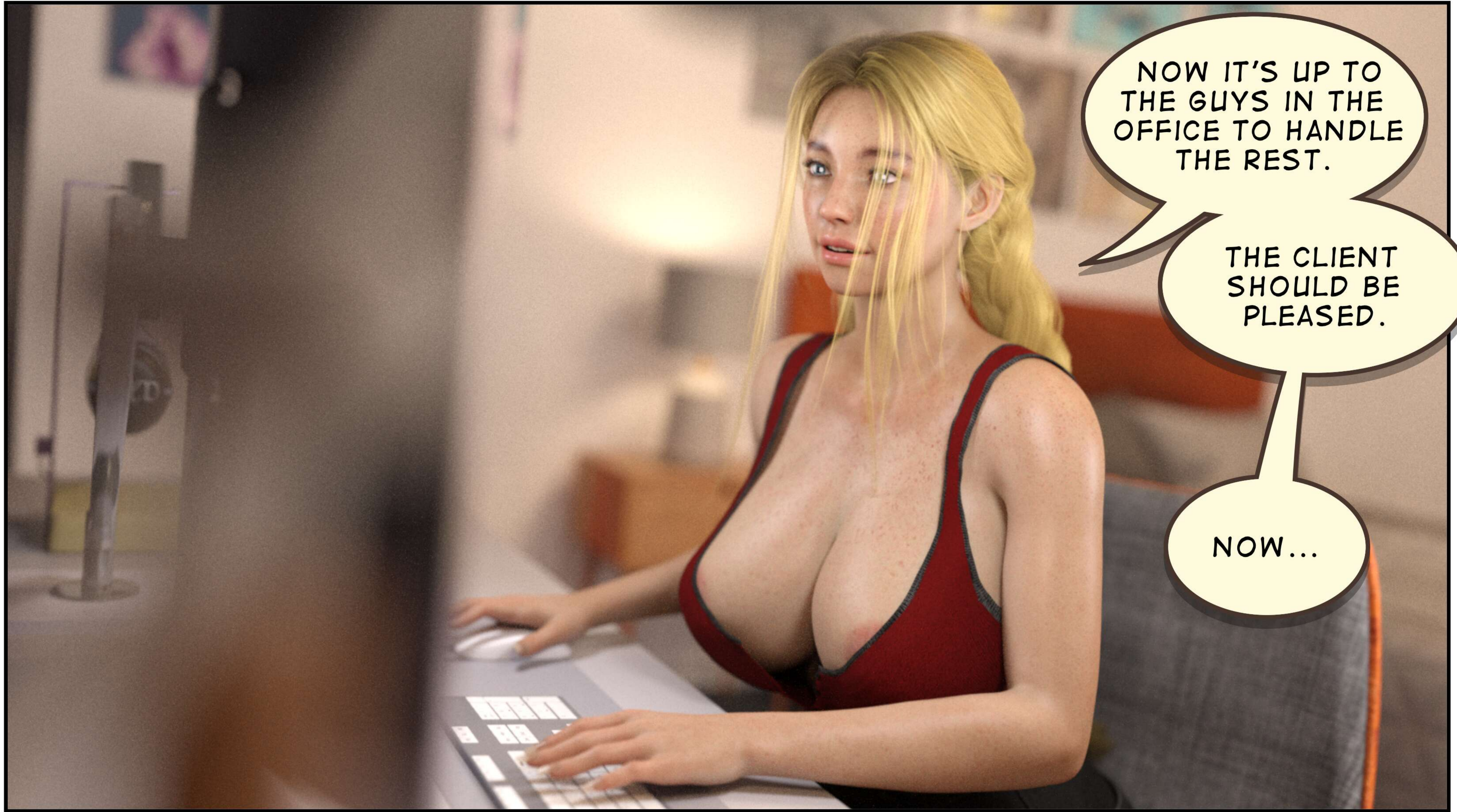


WITHIN A MINUTE, MY
LITTLE SISTER WAS GONE.

THERE. SAVE
AND ATTACH...

AND MY SEXY BIG TITTIED
SISTER WAS IN HER PLACE.





NOW IT'S UP TO
THE GUYS IN THE
OFFICE TO HANDLE
THE REST.

THE CLIENT
SHOULD BE
PLEASED.

NOW...



WHAT ON EARTH
ARE YOU DOING
DOWN THERE,
DAVID?

IT HAPPENED AGAIN. MY FAMILY HAS BEEN CHANGED, MY ROLE IN THAT FAMILY CHANGED.

MONTHS LATER, WHEN I KINDA ACCEPTED MY LIFE, IT WAS SCREWED UP AGAIN, PUSHING ME EVEN FURTHER BACK LEAVING ME IN THE "PERV LITTLE BRO" ROLE.

I-- I'M SORRY...





OKAY, DAVID...
AHH...

WE'VE BEEN
THROUGH THIS A
HUNDRED
TIMES!

YOU CAN'T
JUST WALK ON ME
WHENEVER YOU
WANT!



Y-YEAH YOU'RE
RIGHT, I'M SORRY!
IT'S THE BEST IF I JUST
GO BACK TO MY ROOM
AND STOP BOTHERING
YOU.

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO LISTEN
TO MY MISERABLE
LIFE.





OH, JESUS,
DAVID! YOU KNOW
THIS ISN'T WHAT I
MEANT!

HOW COULD
YOU EVEN SAY
THAT ABOUT
YOURSELF?

YOU REALLY
NEED TO WORK
ON YOUR
CONFIDENCE!




LISTEN, I KNOW
IT'S NOT EASY FOR
YOU, ESPECIALLY THAT
YOUR BODY DOESN'T
MATCH YOUR AGE
BUT...

HOW ABOUT YOU
JOIN TO MY PARTY
TONIGHT?



ARE YOU SURE?
WOULD YOU
REALLY DO THAT
FOR ME?

A 3D rendered scene featuring two characters. On the left, a young man with short brown hair, a fringe, and black-rimmed glasses looks towards the right. He has several small orange dots on his forehead and cheeks. On the right, a young woman with long blonde hair in a braid and freckles looks back at him. She is wearing a red tank top. A speech bubble from her says, "IF YOU PROMISE THAT YOU ACT, MATURE!". A second speech bubble from the man says, "YEAH...". In the background, a calendar with "2022" is visible on the wall.

IF YOU
PROMISE THAT
YOU ACT,
MATURE!

YEAH...



HEY,
WHAT DID I
JUST SAY? MY
EYES ARE UP
HERE!



FORGET IT!

YOU REALLY
BEYOND HELP!

I'M SORRY!
I'M SORRY!

IT'S JUST
THAT THEY'RE
ALWAYS OUT IN
THE OPEN!



OH, SO IT'S
MY FAULT, IS
THAT IT?

IT'S MY FAULT
THAT YOU'RE A
PERVERT?

A FAMILIAR EMOTION STARTED TO GROW OVER ME: FEAR.
FEAR THAT I ONLY FELT WHEN I WAS SPEAKING WITH SARAH.

I- I DIDN'T
SAY THAT...



GINA WAS BEGINNING TO BEHAVE SIMILARLY AS SHE GREW LARGER RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES.



I SHOULD JUST
COVER MYSELF
BECAUSE MY PERVERT
LITTLE BROTHER CAN'T
KEEP HIS DICK IN HIS
PANTS?





ANSWER ME,
WANKER!

I FELT THE DARKNESS
GROWING...



AND I KNEW I HAD TO CALM DOWN. CALM...
THAT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN REGAIN
CONTROL OF THE SITUATION BEFORE IT
SPIRALS OUT OF CONTROL.



YOU'RE RIGHT, GINA.
YOU'RE MY BIG SISTER,
AND I APOLOGIZE FOR
CHECKING OUT YOUR TITS
RIGHT IN FRONT OF
YOU.

AND WITH THAT, THE DARKNESS WAS GONE...

THANKS.
APOLOGY
ACCEPTED.

AND I'M SORRY
I WAS YELLING AT
YOU. I SHOULDN'T
HAVE.


JUST, TRY
TO NOT DO
THIS AGAIN,
OKAY?





T-THANKS..
I'LL DO MY
BEST. I
PROMISE.

SO, YOU STILL
LETTING ME INTO
YOUR PARTY?

A man with short brown hair and glasses is seen from the back, wearing a dark t-shirt. He is looking towards a woman with long blonde hair and freckles, who is wearing a red, low-cut top. She is pointing her right index finger towards him. The background is a simple indoor setting with a light-colored wall and a framed picture on the left.

YES, BUT
YOU REALLY
HAVE TO
BEHAVE!

THIS IS A
ONE-TIME-ONLY
DEAL! I DON'T WANT
YOU TO EMBARRASS ME
IN FRONT OF MY
FRIENDS, GOT IT?



GOOD. THEN COME
BACK IN 20 MINUTES,
AND WE'LL MAKE SURE
YOU'RE DRESSED
PROPERLY!

I GOT IT!

MAYBE, NOT EXACTLY 20
MINUTES LATER...

HEY, I'M
HERE TO...





OH, MY
GOD...
I AHH--



WHAT THE
FUCK, DAVID?!

TURN
AROUND! RIGHT
NOW! GOD
DAMN IT!



I'M
SORRY!



IF I HEAR "I'M
SORRY" ONE MORE
TIME...!





YOU KNOW, IT'S
HARD TO BELIEVE
YOU'RE NOT DOING
THIS ON PURPOSE!

A close-up photograph of a person's hand reaching towards a pair of light blue denim jeans. The jeans are laid out on a green surface, possibly a table or counter. In the background, other clothing items are visible, including a yellow sweater and a pink top. The scene is set in what appears to be a clothing store or a dressing room. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

BUT I REALLY
DON'T!

I REALLY
DON'T KNOW
WHY IS THIS KEEP
HAPPENING TO
ME!

ALRIGHT, I PICKED
OUT SOME CLOTHES
FOR YOU. THEY'RE FROM
ONE OF MY OLD
BOYFRIENDS.



NOW KEEP YOUR EYES CLOSED WHY I GO TO THE BATHROOM TO DRESS UP!

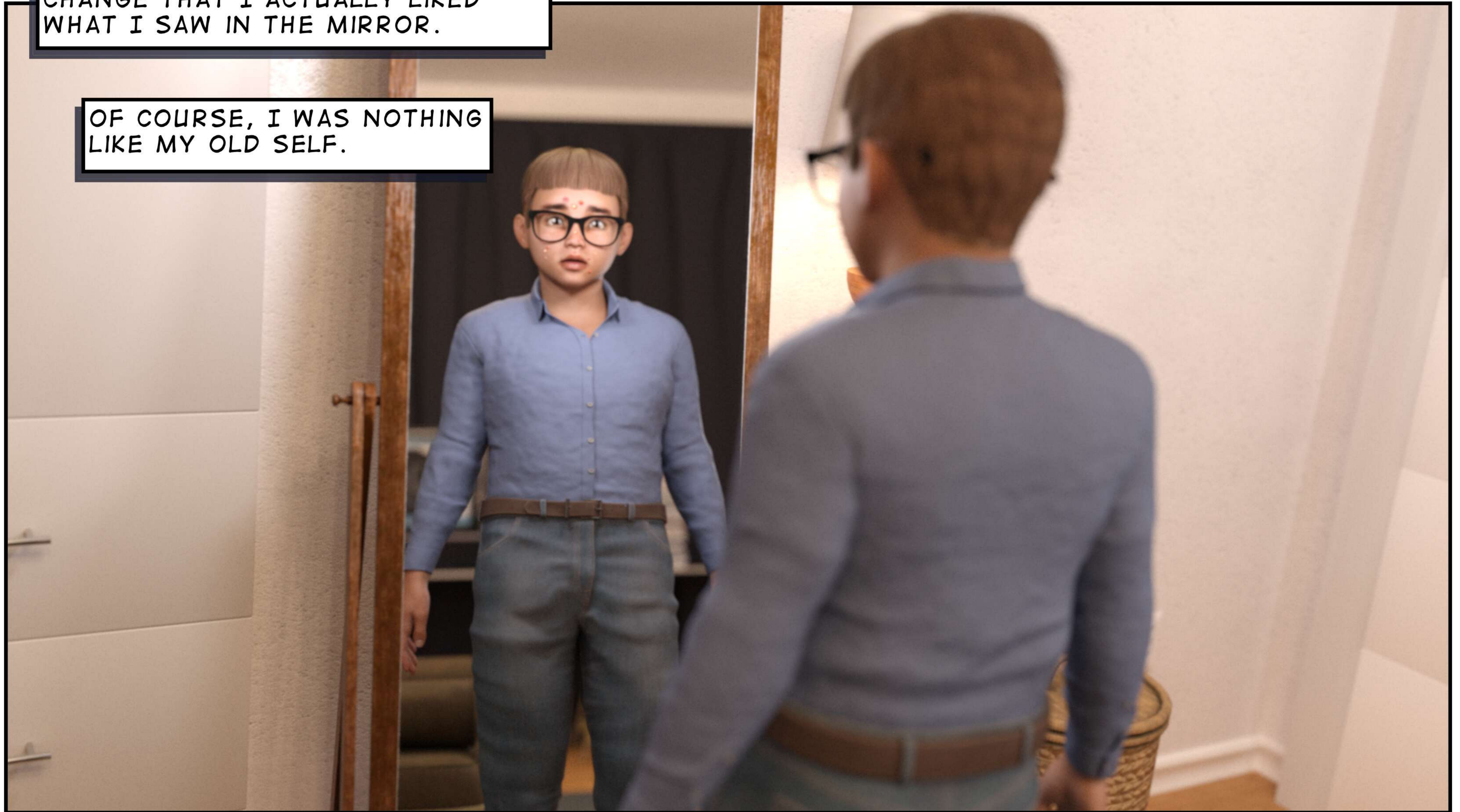
YOU DO THE SAME AFTER I LEFT, OKAY? I'LL BE BACK IN 10.

OKAY!



THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME SINCE MY CHANGE THAT I ACTUALLY LIKED WHAT I SAW IN THE MIRROR.

OF COURSE, I WAS NOTHING LIKE MY OLD SELF.



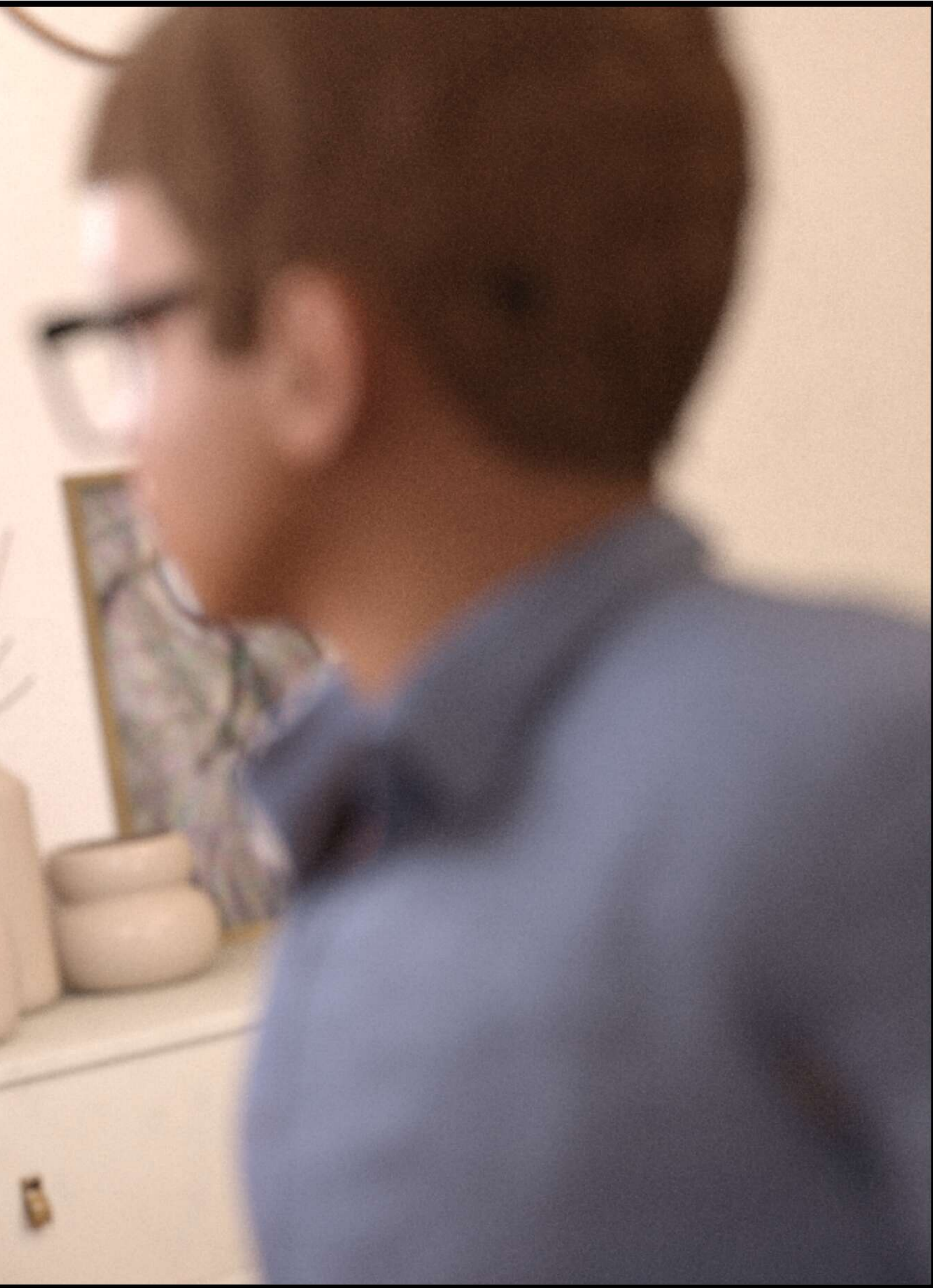
I STILL FELT UNDEVELOPED AND IMMATURE, NOT TO MENTION HOW SHORT I WAS, BUT THESE CLOTHES... SOMETHING ABOUT THEM CHANGED THINGS.



A young boy with short brown hair and a fringe, wearing black-rimmed glasses and a light blue button-down shirt. He has several small, reddish freckles on his face. He is looking slightly to his right with a surprised or concerned expression. The background is a blurred indoor setting, possibly a living room, with a wooden table and some framed pictures on the wall.

WELL, LOOK
AT THAT!

"IS THIS
REALLY MY PERVY
LITTLE BROTHER, OR
HAS SOME HANDSOME
BOY TAKEN HIS
PLACE?"



I WASN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO CHANGED. GINA, SHE PUT HER LONG HAIR INTO PIGTAILS AND... GOSH, IT TURNED ME ON SO MUCH. I'VE NEVER FELT THIS WAY ABOUT MY SISTER, BUT SHE'S REALLY PUSHING ALL MY BUTTONS.



HMM... I'M
GLAD I PICKED THAT
SHIRT. BLUE REALLY
SUITS YOU, YOU
KNOW?






T-THANKS,
GINA.

STILL, WE
NEED TO DO
SOMETHING WITH
YOUR FACE!



YOU'VE GOT SOME
BIG, UGLY PIMPLES.
HAVE YOU EVER
ATTEMPTED TO POP
THEM?





I TRIED, BUT
THEY JUST KEPT
COMING BACK, AND
THEY WERE EVEN
UGLIER THAN
BEFORE!

YEAH, I KNOW,
THOSE PIMPLES CAN
BE REALLY
STUBBORN!

GOOD, THING
I'VE GOT A
SOLUTION! SIT
DOWN THERE.



YOU DON'T WANT TO POP THEM OUT ONE BY ONE, RIGHT? IT'S PRETTY PAINFUL, YOU KNOW.



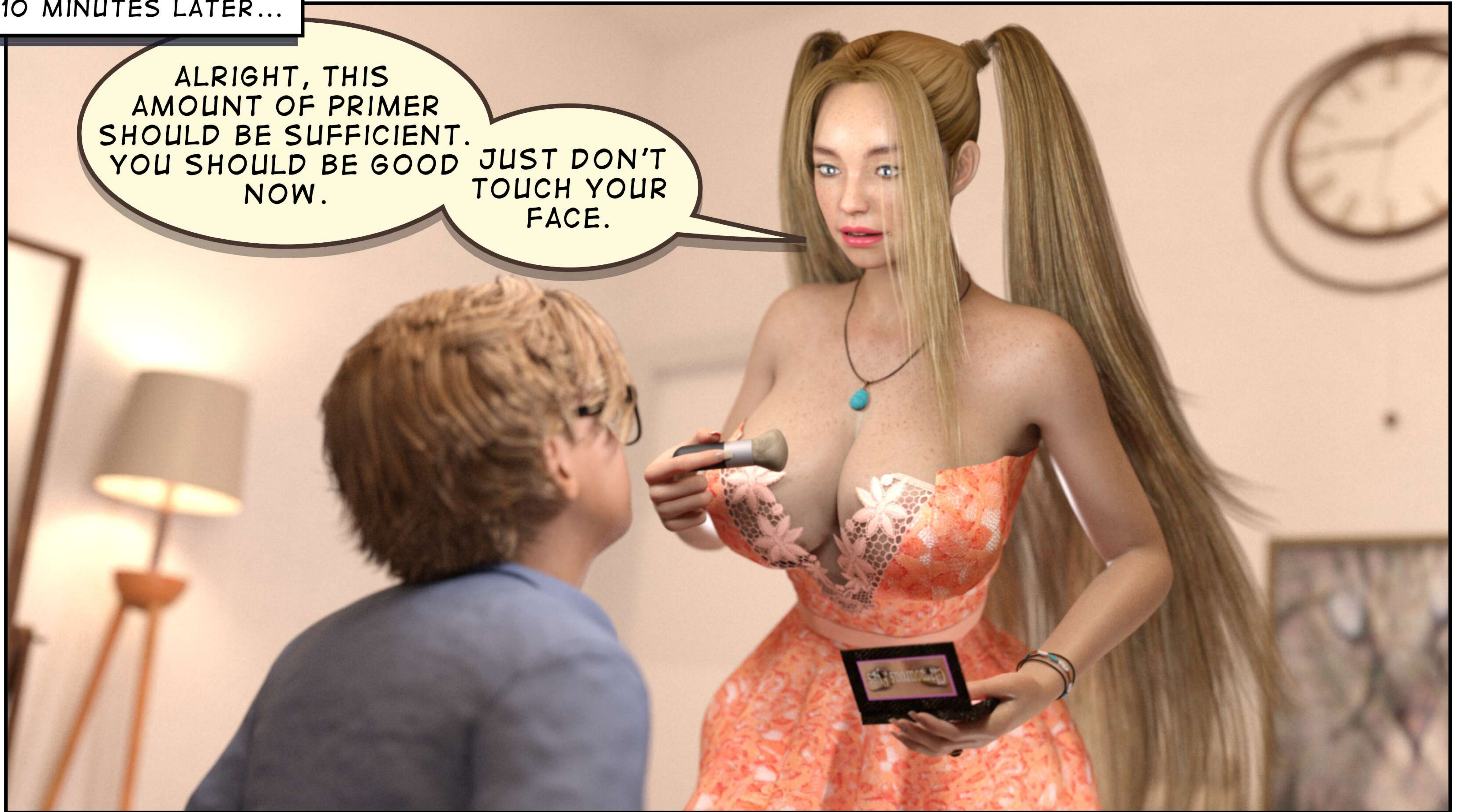
WELL, YOU'RE NOT ALONE IN THE FAMILY WHEN IT COMES TO DEALING WITH THIS PROBLEM.


I HAD THE SAME PIMPLES UNTIL 17 SO I KNOW HOW TO HELP ON THIS MATTER.



10 MINUTES LATER...


ALRIGHT, THIS AMOUNT OF PRIMER SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT. YOU SHOULD BE GOOD NOW. JUST DON'T TOUCH YOUR FACE.





I ALSO DONE A
LITTLE SOMETHING
WITH YOUR HAIR.

T-THANKS GINA!
YOU'VE DONE SO
MUCH! HOW CAN I
THANK YOU?



NO MATTER HOW
YOU ACTS, YOU'RE
STILL MY LITTLE BRO.
SO YOU'RE
WELCOME.

AS FOR A
RETURN, I ASK
WHAT I ALREADY
ASKED. TRY TO
ENJOY YOURSELF
AND ACT NORMAL,
OKAY?

NOW, I NEED
TO HEAD OUT.
MOST OF THE
GUESTS ARE HERE.
YOU CAN COME
WHENEVER YOU'RE
READY!

I--- I WILL!



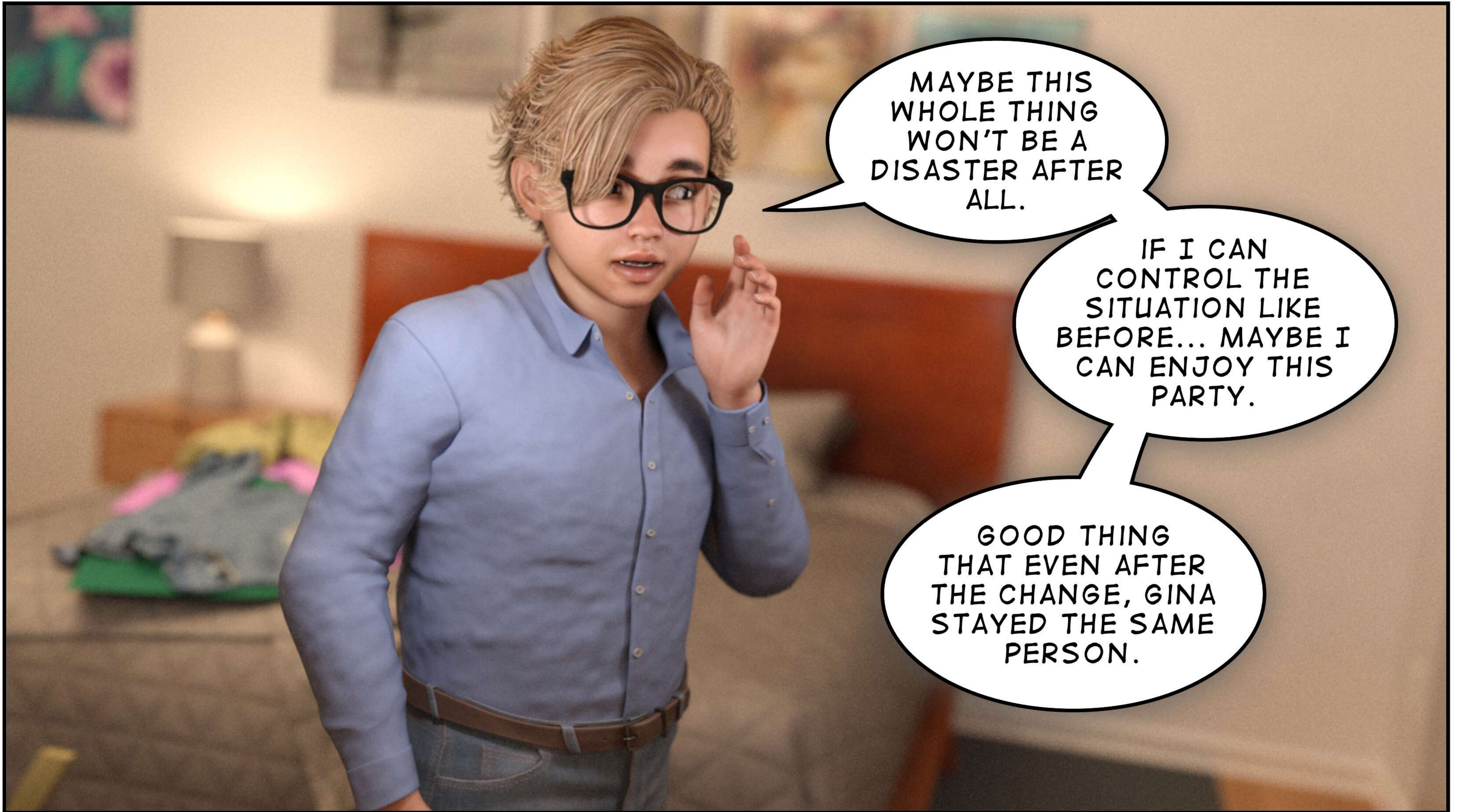
A young man with short, wavy blonde hair and black-rimmed glasses is looking at himself in a mirror. He is wearing a light blue button-down shirt and grey pants with a brown belt. He has a surprised or admiring expression on his face, with his mouth slightly open and his right hand raised towards his face. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of his head, containing the text "GOSH, LOOK AT ME!". The background is a dimly lit room, possibly a bedroom or a dressing room, with a desk and a lamp visible in the background. A framed picture with a floral pattern is on the wall behind him.

GOSH, LOOK AT ME!



I CAN'T
BELIEVE, I
ACTUALLY...

LOOK,
GOOD!



MAYBE THIS
WHOLE THING
WON'T BE A
DISASTER AFTER
ALL.

IF I CAN
CONTROL THE
SITUATION LIKE
BEFORE... MAYBE I
CAN ENJOY THIS
PARTY.

GOOD THING
THAT EVEN AFTER
THE CHANGE, GINA
STAYED THE SAME
PERSON.



BUT I
WONDER... WHO
ARE HER FRIENDS
NOW?



To be continued...