

MEANWHILE SOMEWHERE ELSE...

"I GUESS YOU HAVE A BETTER  
IDEA MOM. I ALWAYS FORGET THAT  
YOU'RE SO MUCH SMARTER THAN  
EVERYBODY ELSE"





A hand with long, black, pointed claws holds a glass of red wine. The background is a dark space filled with many small, bright white stars. The hand is positioned in the center-left of the frame, with the wine glass held between the thumb and index finger. The glass is partially filled with a deep red liquid. The background is a dark, starry space, suggesting a night sky or a distant galaxy. The overall mood is mysterious and dramatic.

O-HOHOH-HO YOU JUST  
GOTTA LOVE A GOOD STORY WITH A  
LOT OF DRAMA, MY DEAR NIECE.

"BUT IF YOU MISSED,  
THERE IS A FIGURE OF YOU AS  
WELL. I DOUBT YOU HAVE A  
CHOICE"

"ME?! THIS IS YOUR  
FAULT IN THE FIRST  
PLACE"





WON'T YOU AGREE...  
SITRI?

MMMM....



UGH! I KNOW YOU LOVE THESE  
STUPID GAMES UNCLE, BUT DON'T YOU  
THINK THIS IS A LITTLE... CRUEL? EVEN  
FROM US.

YOUR LITTLE BOXES  
WERE "OUTLAWED" FOR A  
REASON.

NONSENSE!  
EVERYBODY DESIRES A  
LITTLE FUN.

AND I JUST HAPPENED  
TO BE AN EXCELLENT  
ENTERTAINER.







OH, DON'T MAKE  
THAT FACE.

YOU'RE STILL SOUR FOR THAT  
LITTLE PRANK FROM CENTURIES  
AGO? HOHOHO...

RIGHT... FUN.





UGH! YOU COULD SAY  
THAT!

DON'T BE MAD, I EVEN HAVE A LITTLE TREAT  
FOR YOUR GREAT WORK SELLING MY BOX TO  
SOMEONE.



HEEEY!

DON'T TREAT ME LIKE  
A KID!







**RATTLE**

I HAVE YOUR FAVORIT  
E GUUUMYYYBEEARS...

**RATTLE**





POOF

GUMMY BEARS!

POOF





YOU'RE SO CUTE LIKE  
THIS... HOHOHO

GIMME!

GIMME!

GIMME!







MYYY PRECIOUSSSSS....





YEAH I'M AN ADDICT, AND  
NOW YOU KNOW WHAT KEEPS MY  
BRAIN RUNNING WHILE I MAKE  
THESE COMICS...



NOW HUSH MY DEAR, AND  
STOP THE RUSTLING...







THE GOOD PART IS  
JUST ABOUT TO START..  
HOHOHO





PAT

PAT

HEEEY! STOP IT..

LET ME WATCH THE  
SHOW!

HARIBO



A comic book panel featuring three women in the background and a devil character in the foreground. The woman on the left has long black hair and a concerned expression. The woman in the center has purple hair in pigtails and a surprised look. The woman on the right has brown hair and red glasses, looking shocked. In the foreground, a devil character with long white hair, black horns, and a black suit is being held by a hand from the right. The devil character has a small yellow tag with 'GO!' on its chest. The background is a simple indoor setting with a green wall and a doorway. The entire scene is framed by a black border with white stars.

"ONLY ONE WAY TO  
FIND OUT. RIGHT  
MOM?"

"OH GOD, NO! HOW  
MUCH DID I EVEN  
ROLL?"

GOOD LUCK GIRLS...





AH!

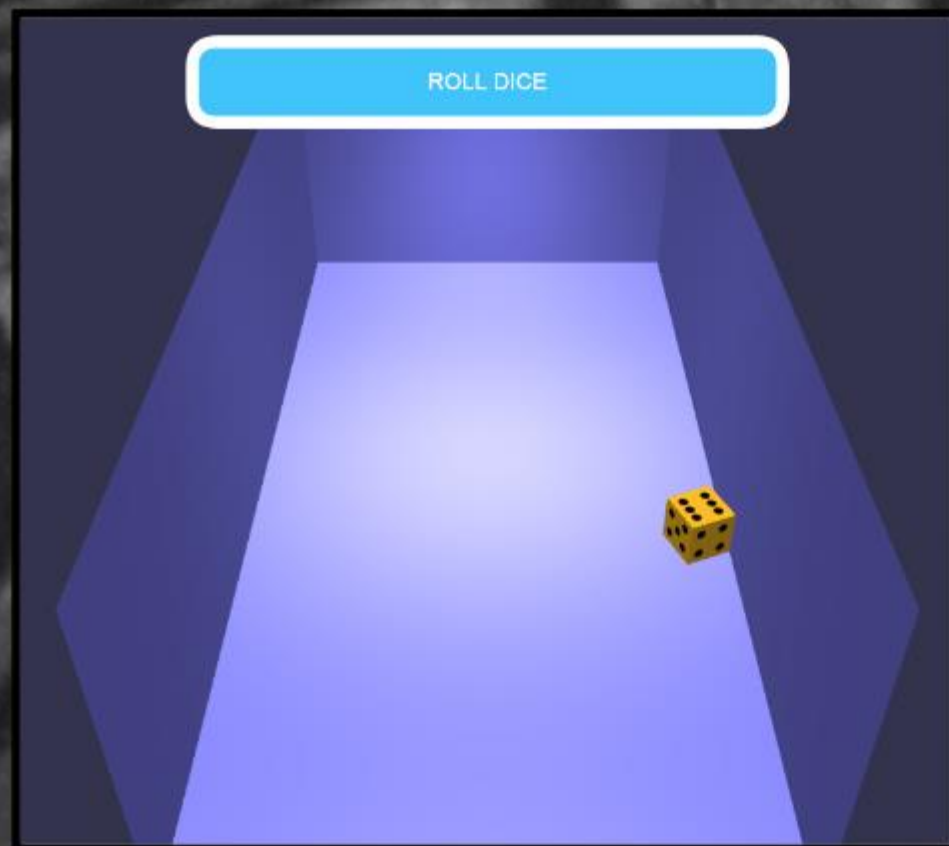




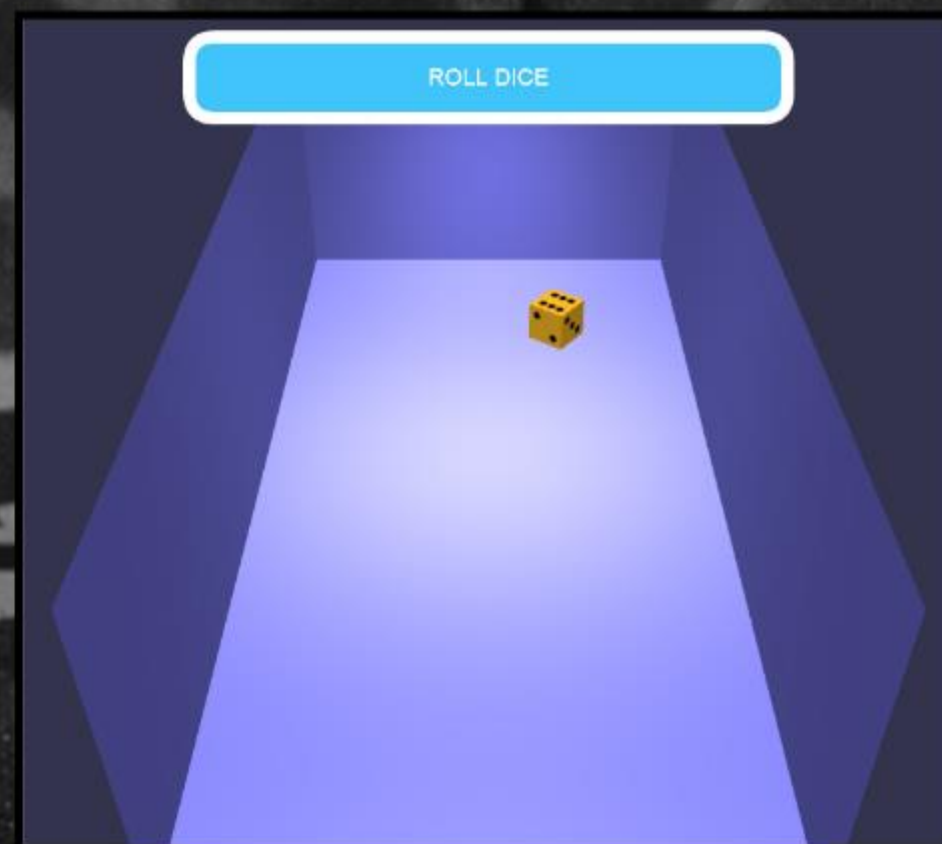
LOOK, IT'S A  
SIX!

MOMMY STILL  
GOT IT JESSICA...  
HA!

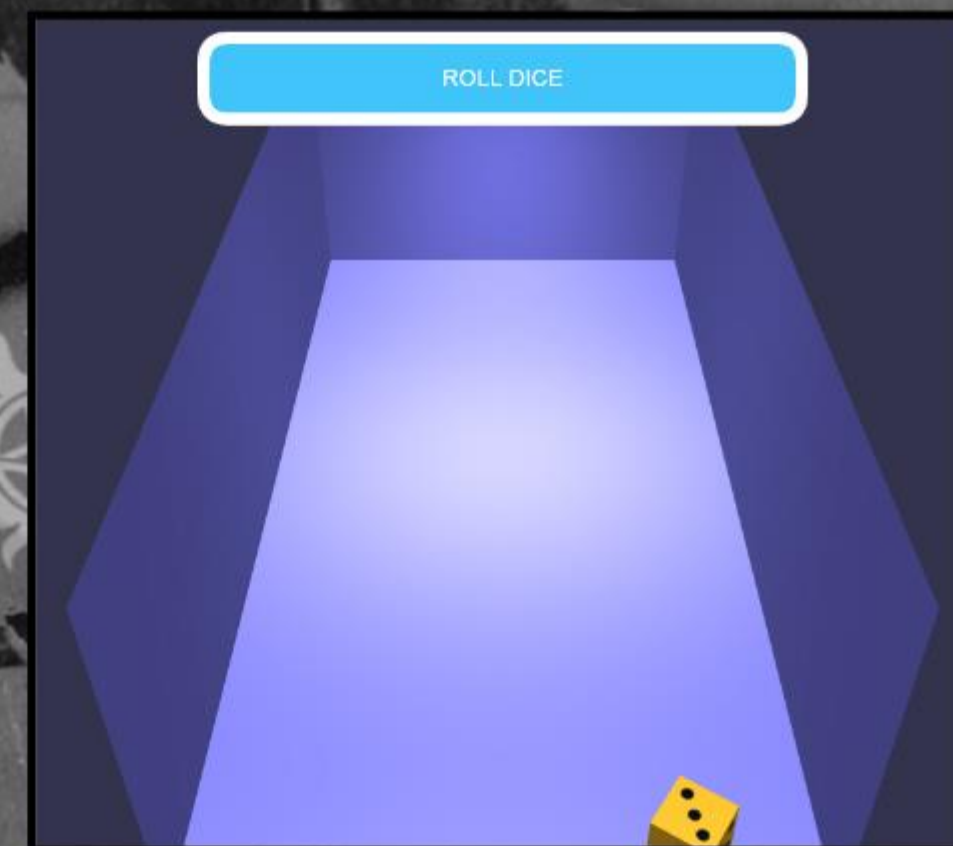




FIRST ROLL RESULT.



SECOND ROLL RESULT  
TO DETERMINE THE  
JOKER PENALTY.



THIRD ROLL RESULT TO  
DETERMINE THE OTHER  
PARTICIPATING CHARACTER.  
EVEN NUMBERS: RACHEL  
UNEVEN NUMBERS: JESSICA






PFFF... BIG  
DEAL.





IT SEEMS LIKE YOU  
LANED ON ONE OF THOSE  
BLACK SMILEY FACES.





SO... WHAT  
NOW?

GOOD QUESTION...  
MAYBE IT'S YOUR  
TURN?





HEH?



LOOK GIRLS!  
SOMETHING'S  
HAPPENING!

THAT BIG GEM  
STARTED GLOWING AS  
WELL.







IT'S... A  
MESSAGE?

OH? A MOM SO RIPE AND KIND OF BITCHY?  
YOU'VE GOT IT ALL: BRAINS, CURVES, AND MONEY,  
BUT ADULT ISSUES ARE SUCH A HASSLE,  
A NEW PERSPECTIVE MIGHT EASE YOUR PRESSURE.





HAHAHAHA THIS  
GAME'S AWESOME!  
HAHAHAHA

PFFFFF....

WHAT?! WHO'S  
THIS CRAP CALLING  
A BITCH?!





S-STOP  
LAUGHING YOU  
TWO!

THIS IS NOT  
FUNNY!

Y-YES IT IS  
MOM! *HAHAHAHA*

WHAT DOES THIS  
MESSAGE EVEN  
SUPPOSED TO MEAN?!






JESSICA?!

~~HAHAHA~~... OH  
GOD... MY STOMACH  
HURTS...

J-JESS...





I... I DON'T  
FEEL TOO...









OH MY  
GOD!

JESS?!  
W-WHAT SHOULD  
WE DO?!





JESSICA! ARE  
YOU LI...





HOLY FLICK!



RAAAAAAAAAA







WAAAAA

J-JESS?



**JESSICA!**







OH GOD!

WHAT THE HELL IS  
GOING ON?!





THANK GOD...





SHE'S STILL  
BREATHING.



COME ON, OPEN  
YOUR EYES  
ALREADY.

WHAT'S WITH  
YOU?!

JESS!

SLAP

MMMMMM

SLAP








HEH?

WOULD YOU STOP  
SHOUTING ALREADY  
RACHEL...

MY HEAD HURTS LIKE  
CRAZY...





UGH! MY VISION  
IS A LITTLE  
BLURRY.

I FEEL LIKE A TRUCK  
RUN OVER ME... THEN IT  
SHIFTED INTO REVERSE AND  
PARKED ON ME.





WHAT THE HELL  
HAPPENED?

I REMEMBER  
LAUGHING AND THEN  
NOTHING.


I FEEL SO HEAVY  
AND SLUGGISH...

AND WHAT'S WITH  
MY VOICE?

**COUGH**

I SOUNDS SO  
SCRATCHY.





J-JESS? IS  
THAT... YOU?

WHO ELSE? CAN'T  
YOU SEE WITH THOSE  
TINY EYES?

OH MY GOD...

HEH?





JESSICA, NOW  
LISTEN HERE.

J-JUST CALM  
DOWN AND---

WAIT! W-WHO'S THAT  
NEXT TO YOU?!





W-WHAT---



**SQUISH**

WHAT IS THIS?!



NO!





A close-up shot of a person's torso and arms. They are wearing a white, long-sleeved shirt with a fine grid pattern. A purple oval gemstone is attached to a silver chain necklace. The person's right hand is clenched into a fist. The background is a dark wood-grain surface.

J-JESS...  
WAIT!

A MIRROR! I NEED A  
MIRROR!





N-NO...






OH GOD, THIS IS  
IMPOSSIBLE.

I... I CAN'T BE  
HER!

I'M SO... OLD...





J-JESS? A-ARE YOU  
OKAY?

OKAY?

**OKAY?!**

I TURNED INTO  
MY MOTHER  
RACHEL!

WHY WOULD I BE  
OKAY!





PFFF...  
HAHAHAHAHA

WHAT?!

YOU KNOW JESSICA,  
YOU WERE RIGHT.

I REALLY HAVE A FAT  
ASS...





HEH?!

OR RATHER, YOU  
HAVE A FAT ASS  
NOW...





...RIGHT  
MOMMY?

M-MOM IS THAT  
YOU?

I SURE AM  
SWEETY.





THIS IS SO  
SURREAL.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT  
HAPPENED BUT JUST  
LOOK AT ME.

I WASN'T THIS  
SLIM AND FULL OF  
ENERGY SINCE YOU  
WERE BORN.

IT FEELS  
INCREDIBLE TO BE SO  
YOUNG AGAIN...

M-MISS  
MILLER?






JUST AMANDA  
FROM NOW ON  
RACHEL.

BUT YOU CAN STILL  
CALL THE BOOMER THERE  
"MISS" IF YOU WANT...  
HEHE

W-WHO ARE YOU  
CALLING A  
BOOMER?!





OH, BUT I DO MISS MY  
BREASTS, THEY COST ME  
A FORTUNE.

THESE LITTLE  
MOSQUITO BITES CAN'T  
EVEN COMPETE.

BUT I GUESS THEY  
HAVE STILL TIME TO  
DEVELOP.

PLEASE LANGUAGE.  
YOU'RE NOT A TEEN PUNK  
ANYMORE. HAVE SOME  
CLASS.

HEEEY, STOP  
GROPING... EH...  
ME!

AND WHAT ARE YOU  
CALLING MOSQUITO BITES  
YOU COW!

THESE THINGS ARE  
HEAVY AS FUCK!





STOP JOKING  
AROUND AND GIVE MY  
BODY BACK!

PFF... LIKE I KNOW  
HOW TO DO THAT, BUT I'M  
NOT COMPLAINING.

THO, ISN'T THIS  
WHAT YOU REALLY  
WANTED?






WHAT'S THAT  
SUPPOSED TO  
MEAN?!

NOW YOU CAN GO AND  
WIN BACK YOUR BELOVED  
FATHER... GIGGLE

EWWW... T-THAT'S  
NOT FUNNY.



A close-up photograph of a person's hand with black nail polish and a black studded wristband. The hand is pointing its index finger towards the chest of a man wearing a light-colored, button-down shirt. The background is blurred, showing a yellow wall and a dark surface.

NOT THAT YOU HAD A  
CHANCE ANYWAYS, ROGER  
ALWAYS HAD EYES FOR THE  
SLIM TYPES.

GOOD LUCK WORKING  
OFF THAT EXTRA WEIGHT.  
GOD KNOWS HOW LONG I  
TRIED.

**SQUISH**



A 3D-rendered character with purple pigtails and a school uniform is talking to another person. The character has purple hair in pigtails with pink star-shaped hair ties. She is wearing a white long-sleeved shirt under a dark blue V-neck sweater vest with a crest on the left chest. She also wears a black choker with silver studs and black wristbands with silver studs. Her hands are open in a gesture. The background is a brick wall with large black speakers. A speech bubble is above her head.

BUT YOU WERE RIGHT.  
THIS GAME IS  
AWESOME!

I THINK YOU WILL  
LOVE MY ZOOMBA  
CLASS... HAHHA





CALM DOWN MOMMY, IT  
WON'T DO GOOD FOR YOUR  
BLOOD PRESSURE...  
GIGGLE

STOP LAUGHING YOU  
BODY SNATCHER HAG AND  
ENOUGH WITH THE  
MOCKERY!





H-HEY... GIRLS,  
PLEASE CALM DOWN. WE  
SHOULD DISCUSS  
THE...

IT DOESN'T FEEL GOOD TO  
BE MOCKED, RIGHT? AND WHO ARE  
YOU CALLING A BODY SNATCHER. THIS IS  
STILL ALL YOUR FAULT IF YOU HAVE  
FORGOT!

I THINK IT'S MY  
TURN TO...





GRPA





MAYBE THIS IS  
COSMIC JUSTICE FOR  
EVERYTHING.

W-WHAT?! WHAT'S  
THAT SUPPOSED TO  
MEAN?!

MAYBE I DESERVE THIS  
BODY MORE FOR GIVING UP SO  
MUCH FOR YOU!





**INHALE**

**EXHALE**



YOU CAN'T TALK WITH  
THOSE TWO IF THEY'RE LIKE  
THIS.

THAT'S NOT FAIR!  
YOU CAN'T JUST STEAL  
MY LIFE.

TELL THIS TO  
THE GAME YOU  
BOUGHT!





JUST LET'S  
GET THIS OVER  
WITH.

GULP

ROLL

OH GOD, SORRY  
RACHEL. PLEASE  
WAIT...








WHY DID YOU  
THROW IT?!

YOU'VE SEEN  
WHAT THAT THING DID  
TO US!

I STILL CAN'T SEE ANY  
ALTERNATIVE TO GET OUT OF  
HERE, UNLESS WE PLAY IT TO  
THE END.





OH?

The image depicts three anime-style female characters in a room with a brick wall and a pool table. The character on the left has long black hair and bangs, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt under a dark blue vest and a dark plaid skirt. The character in the center has short brown hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt under a light blue vest and dark blue pants. The character on the right has purple hair in pigtails, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt under a dark blue vest and a dark plaid skirt. A speech bubble from the character on the right says 'WELL, YOU'VE GOT WHAT YOU WANTED.' A speech bubble from the character on the left says 'OH?'.

WELL, YOU'VE  
GOT WHAT YOU  
WANTED.





IT'S MOVING  
AGAIN.

NO SHIT! WHAT DID  
YOU EXPECT?

AT LEAST WE KNOW  
FOR SURE HOW THE  
GAME WORKS.

SCRATCH





HOW MUCH DID YOU  
ROLL?

JUST A FOUR.

AT LEAST IT'S  
NOT THAT BLACK  
FIELD.





ROLL DICE








SO WHERE DID YOUR  
FIGURE LAND  
RACHEL?



IT'S A BLUE  
FIELD.







SO... WHAT  
NOW?

MAYBE NOTHING  
HAPPENS?

UGH! I WOULDN'T  
KEEP MY HOPES UP IF I  
WERE YOU.





WHAT?! OH  
NO...

HERE COMES YOUR  
MESSAGE.





HELLO THERE YOU SLENDER CUTIE,  
TOO BAD YOU'RE SO BLAND AND BORING,  
BUT HERE'S A TIP GIRL, SHOW SOME BOOBY,  
THE WORLD AROUND YOU TURNS A WHOLE ONE EIGHTY.





W-WHAT?!

I'M NOT  
SHOWING ANYTHING  
TO ANYONE!

YOU HEAR  
ME?!

PFFF...

HAHAHAHAHA...





STOP LAUGHING  
AMANDA!

TRY ACTING LIKE YOUR  
AGE!






OH COME NOW  
RACHEL.

I MEAN, IT  
DOESN'T SOUNDS THAT  
BAD, RIGHT?

HEHE... IT'S NOT  
THAT FUNNY FROM THE  
RECEIVING END, HUH?





SO YOU THINK AS  
WELL THAT I'M BLAND  
AND BORING?!

WUSH

NO! OF COURSE  
NOT...

BUT SAY, DID IT  
GOT WINDIER IN  
HERE?





NOW THAT YOU  
MENTION.

I THINK IT'S...



W-WHERE IS IT  
COMING FROM?!

AAAAAAA





RACHEL!

GRAB INTO  
SOMETHING!

WHOA!

IT'S THE DAMN  
GAME!





I'M... TRYING...





SCRATCH

A close-up photograph of a person's hands, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt, scratching a dark brown wooden table. The person's fingernails are visible, and several thin, light-colored scratches are being made on the table's surface. The background is blurred, showing a dark, patterned fabric. The word "SCRATCH" is written in a stylized, yellow-to-orange gradient font with a black outline, positioned diagonally across the middle of the image.

SCRATCH

The word "SCRATCH" is written in a stylized, yellow-to-orange gradient font with a black outline, positioned diagonally across the lower right portion of the image.



AAAAAAAAA







GAH!



WUSH

WUSH















I THINK IT  
STOPPED...


ARE YOU OKAY  
RACHEL?





Y-YEAH...





---I JUST HIT MY  
HEAD A LITTLE

UM... RACHEL?  
YOU BETTER LOOK  
DOWN.

OH MY!





WHY? I DON'T  
FEEL ANY...



OH MY GOD!








WHERE DID MY  
CLOTHES GO?!

DON'T LOOK AT  
ME YOU  
PERVERTS!





WOULD YOU STOP  
BEING SO DRAMATIC  
RACHEL.

YOU HAVE NOTHING  
THAT WE NEVER SEEN  
BEFORE.





MMMM---






OH!

R-RIGHT...





S-SORRY... I JUST DON'T  
LIKE TO SHOW TOO MUCH  
SKIN TO OTHERS...





DON'T WORRY, I'LL FIND  
YOU SOMETHING TO WEAR  
FROM MY CLOTHES....

THANK YOU  
JESS.

YOU MEAN *MY*  
CLOTHES....  
GIGGLE





SIGH... WE PAST THE  
POINT WHERE THIS IS STILL  
AMUSING MOM.






?

HMMM?

UM... GUYS?

S-SOMETHING'S  
ODD HERE.





JESS? W-WHAT  
ARE THESE  
SPARKLES?





EH?!

OMIG

APPEAR

APPEAR






W-WHAT ARE THESE  
UGLY CHEAP JUNK ON  
ME?!

JESS DO  
SOMETHING!



A close-up, rear view of a person's back and buttocks. The skin is a light brown color. The entire back is covered with numerous small, bright red star-shaped sparkles or glitter. In the background, a blurred indoor setting is visible, including a yellow wall on the left and a person in a grey shirt and blue pants on the right. A speech bubble is located on the right side of the back.

I... I'M NOT  
SURE WHAT CAN I  
DO...



APPEAR

APPEAR



I DON'T CARE  
JUST...

**GAAAAA**

SOMETHING JUST  
GAVE ME A VEDGY!

**SNA**







WHAT WAS  
THAT...






A... A  
THONG?!

I WOULD NEVER  
WEAR SUCH A VULGAR  
UNDERWEAR.





AND IT WILL NOT  
HAPPEN TODAY  
EITHER.

ESPECIALLY NOT  
SUCH A SKIMPY  
ONE.





DON'T JUDGE  
UNTIL YOU TRIED.

IT'S  
ACTUALLY PRETTY  
COMFORTABLE

DON'T TELL ME  
THAT YOU ARE...

UGH! I AM ALSO  
HAVE ONE ON RIGHT  
NOW.








MAAAYBE...

IT CAN'T BE THAT BAD  
IF YOU CAN'T TELL THE  
DIFFERENCE.





WELL, SORRY  
BUT I'M NOT GOING  
TO...



AH?!

RISE

RISE





APPEAR

APPEAR



MY  
BALANCE!

WHAT DID  
JUST...

sexy

SHAKE

SHAKE





OH GOD!

WHERE DID THESE  
UGLY SHOES COME  
FROM?





WOW! THOSE ARE SOME  
SERIOUS HOOKER HEELS  
RACHEL!

RIGHT... ONE  
WOULD THINK YOU NEED  
A LICENSE TO WEAR  
ONE...





N-NOT HELPING  
YOU TWO...





I... I THINK I'M  
GETTING MY  
BALANCE...

NO... NOT THE  
SPARKLES AGAIN!  
ANYTHING BUT...



APPEAR

W-WHAT IS  
THIS...

WHAT AM I  
WEARING?!

I LOOK LIKE A  
HOOKER OR  
SOMETHING!

APPEAR





THAT PARTY DRESS  
REALLY DOESN'T LEAVE  
MUCH TO THE IMAGINATION...  
HEHE

AND YOU CAN'T DENY  
IT'S A PERFECT MATCH FOR  
THE SHOES.

AGREED!

YOU'RE STILL NOT  
HELPING!





I THINK YOU'RE  
RIGHT...

I WAS JUST  
PANICKING A LITTLE...  
HEHE

GIGGLE... I GUESS  
SO.

CALM DOWN RACHEL!  
IT'S JUST A DRESS AND  
SHOES!

IT'S NOT LIKE YOU  
CAN'T JUST CHANGE INTO  
SOMETHING ELSE.

I HELP YOU  
GET IT OFF. BUT  
DAMN... THOSE SHOES  
REALLY MAKE YOU A  
GIANT.



NEW YORK, NEW YORK

UM... I WOULD NOT  
DO THAT IF I WERE  
YOU.





WELL SHIT!

OUR LITTLE  
FRIEND HAS  
SOMETHING TO SAY  
AGAIN.





BE MY GUEST TO BREAK THE RULES,  
BUT DON'T EXPECT MERCY YOU LITTLE FOOL.





WELL.... SORRY BUT IT  
SEEMS LIKE YOU JUST HAVE TO  
KEEP THOSE ON FOR A LITTLE  
LONGER.

**GRRRRP**





N-NOT THAT I  
MIND...

...I MEAN PINK IS  
DEFINIETLY YOUR  
COLOR.

AND IT BRINGS OUT  
YOUR FIGURE QUITE  
NICELY... HEHE





S-SHUT UP YOU  
MILF...

I WILL NOT LOOK LIKE  
A HOOKER OR PARTY GIRL  
FOR ANYONE!

UNDERSTAND?!

HEEEY... I-IT WAS  
JUST A JOKE...

N-NOTHING  
MORE...

OKAY?!





BUT IT SEEMS LIKE YOU  
DON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE  
WALKING NOW.

YEAH, NOW THAT  
YOU MENTION.

IT FEELS  
STRANGELY  
NATURAL FOR SOME  
REASON.





ENOUGH YOU  
TWO.

NOW THE  
QUESTION STILL  
REMAINS...





...WHO'S  
NEXT?





BUT SERIOUSLY,  
WHO'S NEXT?

WE HAVE A LITTLE  
CONFUSING MIX UP  
HERE.






IT'S OBVIOUSLY  
YOU!

SINCE WE  
SWAPPED BODIES I  
GUESS MY BODY IS  
NEXT.

SCRATCH






HEY, ARE YOU  
OKAY?

UGH! YES...

MY HEAD JUST STARTED  
TO HURT...



A close-up of a hand holding a pair of red-rimmed glasses. The hand is wearing a black fishnet glove and a black wristband with silver studs. The background is blurred, showing a person in a dark shirt with a white 'X' and '69' pattern, and a person in a pink shirt and black shoes.

YOU BIG  
DUMMY.

WHAT DID YOU  
CALL ME?!





I WAS WEARING  
GLASSES FOR A  
REASON.

HEY! WHAT ARE  
YOU...

STOP IT!





SADLY, IT SEEMS LIKE  
YOU HAVE MY BAD EYESIGHT  
AS WELL.

I ALWAYS GET MIGRENE IF  
I TAKE THE GLASSES OFF FOR  
TOO LONG.





I HATE THIS...

DON'T ACT LIKE A KID.  
YOU'LL GET USED TO IT IN  
NO TIME.

YES, YOU LOOK  
CUTE IN GLASSES...  
GIGGLE





AND BESIDES, IT HIDES  
YOUR WRINKLES QUITE NICELY...  
GIGGLE





OH...

JUST THROW ALREADY  
AND LET'S GET THIS  
OVER WITH!

SCRATCH

SCRATCH



ALL RIGHT-ALL  
RIGHT...

JEESH! YOU  
DON'T NEED TO YELL  
"MOM!"







WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING RACHEL?

SORRY, BUT I  
CAN'T HELP IT.

THIS DAMN THONG  
IS DIGGING IN WAY TO  
MUCH.

IT DRIVES ME  
CRAZY!



A comic panel showing the lower bodies of two women. The woman on the left is wearing a grey long-sleeved top and dark blue leggings. The woman on the right is wearing a bright pink dress. Both women have their hands on their buttocks. The word 'SLAP' is written in a stylized, colorful font on each buttock. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman on the left and one from the woman on the right.

HAH! I ALWAYS FELT THE  
SAME WAY, BUT NOW IT FEELS  
ODDLY PLEASANT.

IT MUST BE THE  
EXTRA CUSHION DOWN  
THERE.

SLAP

SLAP





HEY!

WOULD YOU TWO SHUT  
UP ABOUT MY BOTTOM HALF  
AND LET ME ROLL  
ALREADY!

BUT IF YOU REALLY  
LIKE IT THAT MUCH, YOU  
CAN KEEP IT.





NO THANKS...

NO THANKS...



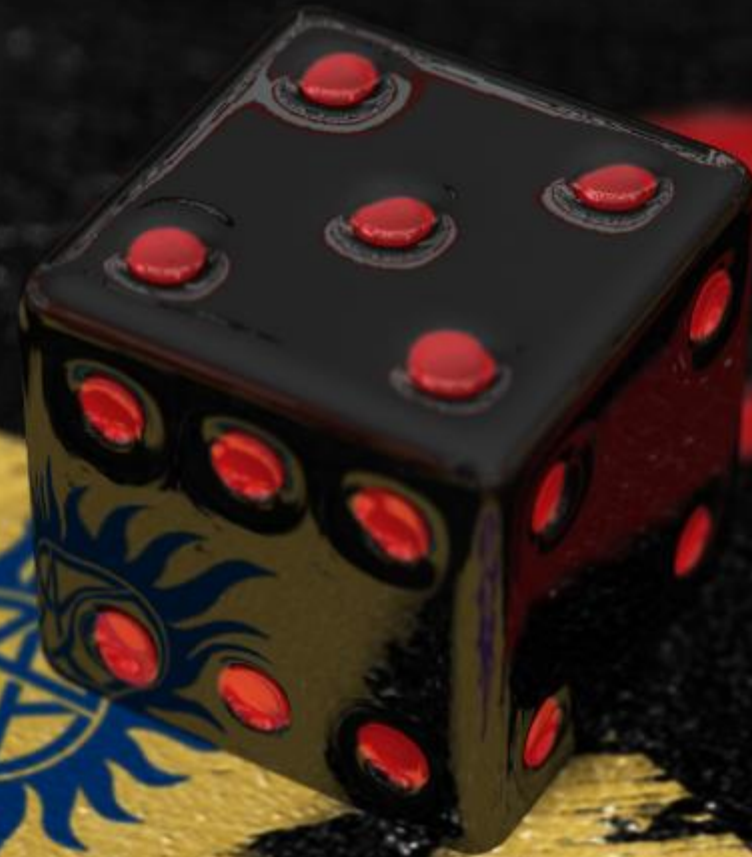


HERE GOES  
NOTHING!



IT'S A FIVE!

I'M REALLY GOOD  
TODAY... HEHE





HM?







UM... I'M NO EXPERT,  
BUT SHOULDN'T SOMETHING  
HAPPEN?





YOU MUST HAVE  
DONE SOMETHING  
WRONG. JUST THROW  
AGAIN!

DON'T YELL  
AT ME!

IT WAS JUST  
A DAMN DICE  
ROLL.

I CAN'T DO  
ANYTHING WRONG.

JESS, SHE'S  
RIGHT...





I THINK DESPITE YOUR  
SWAP, YOUR FIGURES REMAINED  
THE SAME.



NO!

YOU CAN'T MEAN THAT I  
GET FUCKED OVER TWO TIMES  
IN A ROW!

SOOO... I'M STILL  
LEADING?





TOUGH LUCK  
SWEETIE... HEHE





GLUH!






OH, JUST THROW  
THE DAMN THING  
ALREADY.

THIS IS NOT  
FAIR...





IT CAN'T GET THAT  
BAD... RIGHT?





THANKS RACHEL.  
THIS WAS VERY  
REASSURING.

SORRY...





I HAVE A BAD  
FEELING, BUT HERE IT  
GOES.





JUST A  
THREE?

BUT I GUESS  
ANYTHING IS BETTER THAN  
THAT BLACK ONE.



ROLL DICE





I GUESS YOU  
WERE RIGHT  
RACHEL.

SCRATCH







AAAAND...



IT'S A WHITE  
FIELD.







AND HERE  
COMES YOUR  
MESSAGE.

OH BOY... JUST TURN  
ME BACK TO NORMAL OR  
SOMETHING.





AH... JUST THE ARROGANT BRAT, IS MOMS PANTY COMFY YET?  
NO DOUBT A MILF IN CLASS, BUT THINGS CAN ALWAYS IMPROVE MUCH,  
BIGGER AND FULLER MAKES LIFE SO MUCH STIFFER BUT ALL THE SWEETER,  
BE CAREFUL NOT TO WASTE A DROP, JUICES LEAKING, TIGHTENING TOP.





SCREW YOU PIECE  
OF JUNK!

GIVE ME BACK MY  
BODY ALREADY!

**SLAM**





A MILF HUH?

THAT'S ACTUALLY A LITTLE  
FLATTERING, DON'T YOU  
THINK? HEHE...





YUCK!

STOP WITH THE  
CRAP MOM...

WHAT DOES THIS  
MESSAGE EVEN  
SUPPOSED TO MEAN?











GROOM

POKE









OH!

WHAT'S THIS  
PLEASANT WARMTH ALL  
OF A SUDDEN...






HOW  
EMBARRASSING.

PFFF... ARE... ARE YOU  
FEELING A LITTLE COLD  
JESSICA... HEHEHE





HEH?!

WHAT THE HELL ARE  
YOU TWO TALKING  
ABOUT?

L-LOOK  
DOWN...



POKE

POKE

WHAT?





EEEH!

S-STOP STARING  
AT MEEEE!





I... IT HAPPENS TO  
EVERYONE...

NOT A BIG  
DEAL... HEHE...

RIGHT?

**BWAHAHA...** WHAT  
ARE YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?!

YOU COULD CUT  
GLASS WITH THOSE  
THINGS... **HAAAA**





S-SHUT UP!

THESE ARE  
YOURS IN THE  
FIRST PLACE!

THEY MIGHT HAVE BEEN,  
BUT I WAS NEVER THAT  
"**HARD**" IN MY LIFE.





AND TRUST ME,  
I KNOW.

I FED YOU WITH  
THOSE.

OH, I REMEMBER HOW MUCH  
YOU LOVED SUCKING THEM... AND  
FOR SO LONG... GIGGLE

I THOUGHT YOU'LL  
NEVER QUIT.

S-SHUT UP!





THIS IS GETTING  
A LITTLE  
AWKWARD...

sexy









JESS? SOMETHING  
SEEMS WEIRD ON YOUR...  
EHM! AMANDA'S  
BREASTS.

WHAT?!  
WHERE?!





HEH?! WHAT DO  
YOU...





OH GOD!

WHAT  
ARE THESE  
THINGS?!





OH MY!

I RARELY SEE IN THE  
HOSPITAL SUCH PROMINENT  
VASCULARITY IN THE  
PECTUSCULUM REGION.

WHAT?!

BREAST VEINS DEAR. I  
NEVER HAD SUCH STRONG  
ONES WHEN I NURSED YOU.

STOP WITH THAT  
ALREADY...





HEH? WHAT  
IS...

COULD YOU MOVE  
YOUR HANDS  
PLEASE.



WHAT?  
WHY?

**DRIIP**

**DRIIP**



Ehhhhhh!

WHAT THE HELL  
IS THIS?!

I'M ALL  
WET!







SNIFF

SNIFF





M-MILK?!

NEW YORK





OH BOY!

NOW THE  
MESSAGE START TO  
MAKE SOME  
SENSE.

BUT IF THAT'S A  
CASE...

WHAT'S GOING  
TO HAPPEN NEXT  
IS...





N-NO!

YOU CAN'T BE  
SERIOUS!









NO!

SWELL

SWELL



N-NO!

YOU'RE  
ALREADY...

UGH!

BIG... ENO...

STRETCH



AAAAAAAAA

SWEET

GROW





JESSICA  
HOLD ON!

....









T-TALK ABOUT  
SOME SERIOUS MOMMY  
MILKERS!

HONEY, IF THIS  
MEANS ANYTHING, SORRY  
FOR THOSE BREAST  
IMPLANTS.

THOSE MILK JUGGS  
MUST WEIGHT A LOT LIKE  
THIS.





TAKE IT EASY  
JESS.

Y-YOU JUST NEED  
TO ADJUST TO YOUR  
NEW CENTER OF  
GRAVITY.

N-NOT HELPING  
MOM!

JIGGLE

JIGGLE





I CAN'T BELIEVE  
HOW MASSIVE THOSE  
THINGS LOOK.

HERE SIT DOWN. IS  
IT BETTER NOW?

PHEW... YES,  
THANK YOU  
RACHEL...

JIGGLE

JIGGLE





POKE

POKE

IT CAN'T BE HELPED.

UGH!  
RIGHT...

AND THEY LOOK  
EVEN BIGGER FROM  
THIS ANGLE.

AND THEY FEEL SO  
SORE.





HEY! STOP  
GROPING ME YOU  
PERV!

THEY'RE  
SENSITIVE!





AND YOU STOP  
WHINING!

ARE YOU  
FORGETTING THAT I'M  
STILL A DOCTOR?


UGH! RIGHT...

YOUR MAMMARY  
GLANDS MUST BE IN  
OVERDRIVE.

YOU WON'T LIKE IT, BUT  
I SUGGEST YOU RELIEVE  
SOME PRESSURE BY  
MILKING THEM.

OR SHOULD I DO IT FOR  
YOU?





ARE YOU  
CRAZY?! I'M NOT  
A COW!

I'M NOT FORCING YOU  
SWEETIE, BUT I CAN ASSURE YOU  
WILL FEEL MUCH BETTER  
AFTER.

I DON'T CARE! AND  
STOP GROPING ME  
ALREADY!

O-OH... RIGHT...  
SORRY, YOU'RE JUST SO  
SOFT AND SQUISHY.





DON'T YOU HAVE A  
BRA I CAN USE  
INSTEAD?!

THESE THINGS ARE  
ALL OVER THE PLACE.

AND IF WE'RE AT  
TOPIC. WHY WEREN'T YOU  
WEARING ONE IN THE FIRST  
PLACE?





DO YOU REALLY  
THINK I HAVE  
SOMETHING IN THAT  
SIZE?

AND IF YOU'RE SO CURIOUS. IF YOU GIRLS REACH  
MY AGE AND GROW A FEW MORE CUP SIZES, YOU'LL  
UNDERSTAND HOW GOOD IT FEELS TO LET THE  
"GIRLS" BREATHE FREELY TIME TO TIME.





BUT I GUESS, I DON'T  
NEED TO EXPALINE THIS TO  
YOU, RIGHT?

MOMMY MILKERS...  
GIGGLE





YOU ENJOY THIS,  
AREN'T YOU?

BUT LET'S SEE IF YOU STILL HAVE  
THAT SMIRK ON YOUR FACE IN A FEW  
MINUTES... GIGGLE





WHAT DO  
YOU...





OH... RIIGHT...



SO IT'S ROUND  
TWO, HUH?

GOOD LUCK  
MOM!

IT'S MY TURN  
AGAIN...

BOING

BOING

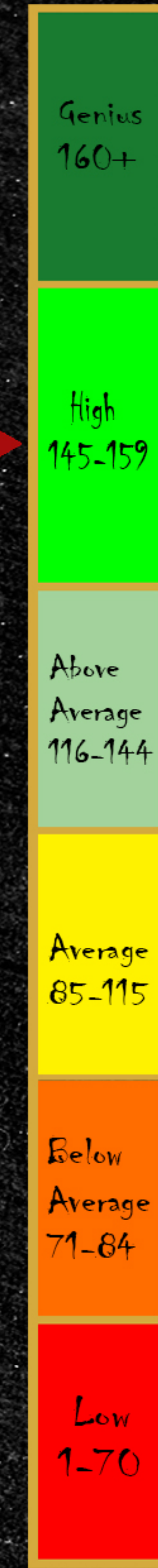






To Be Continued



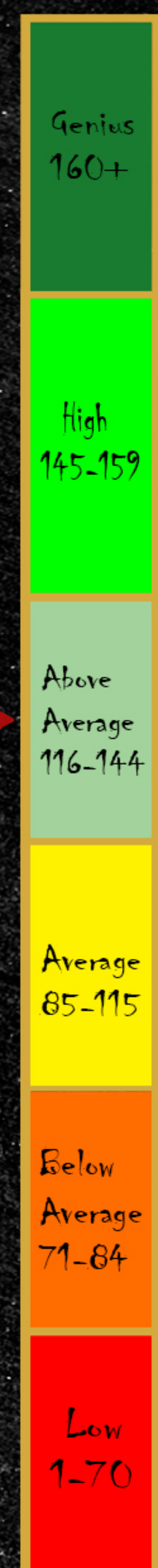


Lust  
15/0

Mental fortitude 20/18

Name: Amanda Miller  
Species: Human  
Race: Caucasian  
Skin: White  
Gender: Female  
Age: 18  
Height: 173cm / 5ft 8in  
Weight: 50kg / 110 lbs  
IQ: High 145  
Body: Natural slim  
Hair: shoulder lenght, Brown but it's dyed black and purple  
Eye: Brown,  
Mouth/lip: Natural full  
Voice: Normal  
Breasts: C cup? Natural  
Nipples: Normal  
Abdomen: Normal  
Waist: Normal  
Hip: Normal  
Thighs: Normal  
Butt: Natural average  
Genitalia: Normal Used  
Anus: Normal unused  
Makeup/Nails: Strong goth makeup. Normal lenght, black painted nails  
Family state: Single  
Children: None  
Nation: American  
Language: English  
Orientation: Heterosexual  
Libido: Average  
Sexual life: Regularly masturbates, One night affairs  
Sensitivity: Average  
Profession: Doctor (internist)  
Interest: Reading, Visiting expensive restaurants and clubs  
Personality: A bossy workaholic Karen, but really cares for her daughter.  
Special: Medical knowledge, experienced





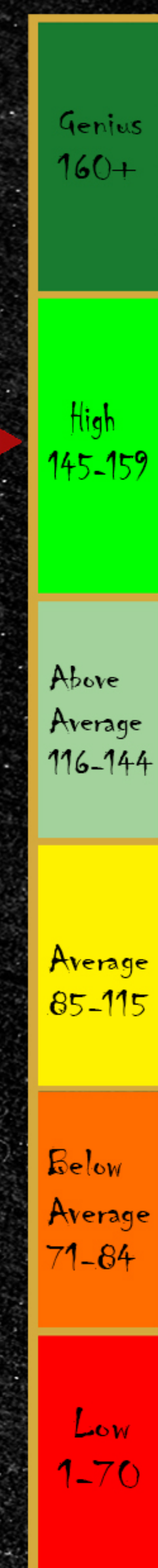
IQ

Lust  
15/2

Mental fortitude 20/17

Name: Jessica Miller  
Species: Human  
Race: Caucasian  
Skin: White  
Gender: Female  
Age: 45  
Height: 170cm / 5ft 7in  
Weight: 64kg / 141lbs  
IQ: Above average 130  
Body: Natural motherly curves with a little excess fat  
Hair: Above shoulder, Brown  
Eye: Brown, not the best eye sight, wears glasses  
Mouth/lip: Thick, with botox treatment  
Voice: Normal  
Breasts: F cup? Motherly with milk production. Natural looking quality implants,  
Nipples: Pointy and permanently erect. Large puffy areolas.  
Abdomen: Small but noticable belly  
Waist: Normal  
Hip: Wide, motherly  
Thighs: Thick  
Butt: Natural Big  
Genitalia: Normal used  
Anus: Normal unused  
Makeup/Nails: Light makeup. Long manicured nails, unpainted  
Family state: Divorced  
Children: Yes  
Nation: American  
Language: English  
Orientation: Bisexual  
Libido: Above Average (+1 for lust increase)  
Sexual life: Masturbates time to time  
Sensitivity: Above average (+1 for lust increase)  
Profession: High School student  
Interest: Reading, Occult artifacts and rituals  
Personality: Bratty and wayward but sharp minded and resourceful  
Special: Occult knowledge, piercings





IQ

Lust  
15/0

Mental fortitude 20/19

Name: Rachel Cho  
Species: Human  
Race: Asian  
Skin: Yellowish  
Gender: Female  
Age: 18  
Height: 160cm / 5ft 3in  
Weight: 45kg / 99lbs  
IQ: High 150  
Body: Natural slim  
Hair: Long, Black  
Eye: Brown  
Mouth/lip: natural full  
Voice: Normal  
Breasts: B cup? Natural  
Nipples: Normal  
Abdomen: Flat  
Waist: Slim  
Hip: Narrow  
Thighs: Normal  
Butt: Natural small  
Genitalia: Normal unused  
Anus: Normal unused  
Makeup/Nails: Light makeup, lip gloss. Normal lenght nails, unpainted  
Family state: Single  
Children: None  
Nation: American  
Language: English/Korean  
Orientation: Heterosexual  
Libido: Average  
Sexual life: Regularly masturbates  
Sensitivity: Above average (+1 for lust increase)  
Profession: High School student  
Interest: Reading, studying, video games  
Personality: Shy on the surface but can be deceptive. very observant  
Special: Quick, calm and rational thinking



