

WHOA!

WHAT'S ALL THIS?

THIS IS WHAT THERA'S AVATAR LOOKS LIKE RIGHT NOW, SO WHILE YOUR HEAD MAY EXPLODE, YOUR TITS CERTAINLY WON'T.

WOW, I HAVEN'T HAD BREASTS THIS SMALL SINCE I ARRIVED ON THE ISLAND.

THE ISLAND SEEMS TO WANT TO BRING OUT WHAT THE CREATOR DESIRES...

WHICH IS HOW YOU BOTH ENDED UP WITH TRINITY SIZED TITTIES.

SO... THE ISLAND IS... SENTIENT?

THAT'S... A STORY FOR ANOTHER TIME.

SO CAN I PLEASE GET RID OF THESE GIANT BALLOONS ON MY CHEST?



AND THEN YOU CAN TELL ME WHY YOU TOYED WITH ME FOR MONTHS.

WE DIDN'T TOY WITH YOU, BOSS.

AND DON'T BE SO INDIGNANT... YOU THOROUGHLY ENJOYED YOUR TIME ON THE ISLAND.

WE COULD SEE EVERY TIME YOU... **KNEW YOURSELF.**

I DIDN'T KNOW WHO I WAS... OR THAT I WAS AN ECHO OF A META OR SOME NONSENSE.

SO, WHO DO YOU WISH TO BE NOW?

HUH?

WE'VE FIGURED OUT HOW TO CHANGE OURSELVES IN HERE AS WE CHOOSE...

IN FACT... THE MORE WE CHANGE IN HERE, THE STRANGER THINGS GET OUT THERE.

WAIT, YOU GIRLS WERE-

FOCUS, BOSS.

I CAN GIVE YOU BACK JON'S AVATAR, BUT I'M PARTIALLY FOND OF HUNKY JON...

...IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

THE BODY WITH THE BIG... THING?

IT WAS BIG, WASN'T IT? *GIGGLE*

YEAH... IT CERTAINLY IS.

AND I CAN'T ARGUE THAT THIS BODY WASN'T FUN...

THAT'S THE TRINITY PART OF YOU TALKING.

YOU'RE A CREATION OF HIS, SO YOU NATURALLY VEER TO HIS WAY OF THINKING.

SO THAT'S WHY I'M SO HORNY?

EXACTLY, AND SINCE YOU'RE JUST AN ECHO, I CAN HELP YOU WITH THAT...

YOU'RE NOT MARRIED... YOU HAVE NO CHILDREN...

YOU'RE JUST A STUP WITH A BIG DICK LOOKING FOR FUN.

HOLD ON THERE, ANNIE!





BEFORE THIS
DEVOLVES INTO
ANOTHER TgTRINITY
ORGY, I WANT TO
KNOW MORE.

LIKE
WHAT?

LIKE WHAT?
LIKE WHAT'S
WITH THE FUCKING
HIDDEN CODE
ONLY I COULD
SEE?

WHY DID IT
FEEL LIKE THE
ISLAND DIDN'T
WANT US TO
ENTER THAT
CODE?

AND WHY
THE FUCK ARE
WE ALL STILL
NAKED?

I WANTED TO SEE
HUNKY JON'S COCK
AGAIN, AND SIMONE
REQUESTED YOU STAY
NUDE.

SIMONE?



HI, THEA.

I'M-

SIMONE
FROM RUINED
PLANS, I
REMEMBER
YOU.

I CAME UP WITH
THE IDEA FOR THE
LITTLE MYSTERY. IT
SEEMS THAT SOLVING
SOMETHING TOGETHER
STRENGTHENED YOUR
CODE...

...AND NOW
YOU'RE BOTH
COMPLETELY
STABLE.

SO, WAS
THE ISLAND
FIGHTING
US?

NO... WELL,
KIND OF. THE
STRONGER YOUR
CODE BECAME, THE
MORE IT FLEXED
AGAINST THE
ISLAND...

IT WAS ABLE TO
EXERT MORE
INFLUENCE ON YOU...
TO DRAW OUT THE BASE
TGTRINITY TRAITS IN
YOU.

TYLER!
IS HE-

I'M SORRY,
BUT THAT
TYLER'S CODE IS
LOST TO THE
ETHER.

THE SEA IS AN
INCREDIBLY
DANGEROUS PLACE,
SO YOU'RE LUCKY TO
BE STANDING
HERE.

SO...
WHAT
NOW?

WELL...
THAT'S KINDA
UP TO YOU
TWO.

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?

YOU'RE
BOTH STABLE
NOW, SO YOU
CAN STAY WITH
US...

...OR WE HAVE
ENOUGH ENERGY TO
SEND ONE OF YOU TO
ANOTHER DIGITAL
WORLD.

ONE OF
US? SO-

FLUCK!



OH, ANNIE!

I LOVE
FUCKING YOUR
PUSSY!

LET LOOSE
AND BE
NAUGHTY!

THAT'S IT
BOSS!

FUCK ME
WITH THAT
GIANT
COCK!




YES! I'M
CUMMING
ALREADY!

STAY
HERE WITH
ME, BOSS!

STAY HERE
SO WE CAN FUCK
EVERY DAY LIKE
THIS!!!

ANNIE, THAT'S
NOT WHAT WE
AGREED ON.

A woman with long red hair, wearing a white bikini with green floral patterns, stands in a futuristic laboratory. She has her hands on her hips and is looking towards the left. In the background, there is a glowing, swirling portal made of blue and white energy. The room is filled with various pieces of equipment, including a desk with a chair and a computer monitor. The floor is a grid of glowing white lines.

WE AGREED THAT WE'D LET THEM DECIDE ON THEIR OWN WHETHER OR NOT THEY'D WANT TO STAY OR LEAVE TO THE VIRTUAL REALM.

WE'RE TO STAY OUT OF IT.

BUT IF YOU HAD THIS COCK BURIED IN YOUR PUSSY, YOU'D CHANGE YOUR MIND, BROOKE.

POSSIBLY, BUT IT'S STILL THEIR CHOICE TO MAKE.

THE CODE HAS BEEN ENTERED, SO ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS CALL UP THE PORTAL.

THE PORTAL? THE VIRTUAL REALM?

TO BE CONTINUED