

**GIVE ME  
THE SEXY.**

**I WANT THICC.**

**ROUND THAT  
BABE UP.**

**TYPICAL.  
NO HELP FOR  
THE POOR  
BODY  
CHANGED.**





**MAKE HER  
PREMIUM HUMP  
MEAT.**

**GIVE  
US THEM  
TITTIES.**

**WAIT A SEC.  
WHAT DID YOU  
ASK THEM?**







THE  
FUCK...?

**BLOAT**





HOLY SHIT,  
I'M BLOWING UP  
LIKE CRAZY.

**RIP**



THIS IS  
MADNESS.

Lorem ipsum dolor sit  
amet, consectetur  
adipiscing elit. Sed  
blandit erat nibh. In  
loque a nisi dapibus. In  
id, imperdiet. Lorem  
viam accumsan. Nam  
dui condimentum.  
Donec imperdiet.  
Dolui, port sagittis.  
Nunc interdum  
mauris. Ut elit  
maximus. Quis  
interdum. Nulla  
est. Nulla  
Nullam fr  
ger part  
venenat  
interd  
Aenean  
puer





NOF MY  
FAFE TOO.



I'M SO MASSIVE, IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE.

DID YOU ASK THEM FOR THIS?







WELL, IT WAS BETWEEN THIS AND THROWING ME A BONE TO GET MORE COMFORTABLE.

GUESS THE WANT FOR SEXY STUFF DID WIN OUT.



I'LL SAY.  
NO MATTER. THIS IS  
FINE. I GOT SOME  
BODY MORPHING SKILL  
OF MY OWN, I CAN  
UNDO THIS.












...

CAN YOU, THOUGH?





**I... I CAN'T.  
DO YOU KNOW  
WHAT THAT  
MEANS?**



LIKE ME,  
YOU GET TO FIRST  
HAND EXPERIENCE  
WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE  
TRAPPED IN A BODY NOT  
YOUR OWN, WITH ALL  
THE MENTAL  
DISCOMFORT THAT  
BRINGS?






A woman with long, wavy blue hair and a nose ring is shown from the chest up, sitting in a futuristic control room. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The room is filled with various pieces of equipment, including yellow pipes, a control panel with a 'Z1 ALPHA 1-009 GENERATOR 7' label, and a circular vent. Two speech bubbles are positioned near her head.

**WELL, KINDA.  
BUT MORE  
IMPORTANTLY, THERE  
ARE CREATORS OUT  
THERE LISTENING TO  
YOU, WORKING  
THEIR MAGIC.**

**THIS IS  
PHENOMENAL.**





GET SOME REST.  
I NEED TO FIGURE  
OUT HOW TO DEAL WITH  
THIS BODY, AND  
TOMORROW, WE'LL START  
TRAINING YOU TO GET  
CLOSER TO THOSE  
CREATORS.



A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and freckles is running on a treadmill. She is wearing a purple, ribbed, one-piece bikini. She has a slightly pouting expression and is looking towards the camera. A speech bubble is positioned near her mouth, containing the text "I GUESS THAT LEAVES ME AND ALL OF YOU FOLKS." The treadmill has a yellow handrail on the left side. The background is dark and out of focus.

I GUESS  
THAT LEAVES ME  
AND ALL OF YOU  
FOLKS.





TO BE QUITE HONEST, I'M A LITTLE SCARED HERE. CAN WE MAYBE CUT A DEAL?






HERE'S MY OFFER.  
I'LL UNVEIL THOSE BIG,  
HEAVY KNOCKERS YOU  
ALL GAVE ME.

PLAIN ON DISPLAY,  
HIDING NOTHING, HEAVING  
THOSE MASSIVE THINGS  
AROUND WITHOUT SUPPORT  
FOR YOUR ENJOYMENT.





IN RETURN, COULD YOU PLEASE STOP DOING ANYTHING CRAZY TO ME? NOT GONNA LIE, HAVING YOU FOLKS WITH THAT MUCH POWER OVER MY LIFE IS A MAJOR INTIMIDATION.

SO, IF I GIVE YOU THE EROTIC FANTASY, WOULD YOU PLEASE NOT MESS WITH ME MORE THAN YOU ALREADY HAVE?



A close-up photograph of a young woman with light brown hair, freckles, and light-colored eyes. She has a pleading or desperate expression on her face. She is wearing bright red lipstick and has a slight smile showing her teeth. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of her face.

I'M BEGGING YOU.  
PLEASE BE NICE TO ME,  
WOULD YOU?

**to be continued**