



THE ABSOLUTE
CORRUPTION OF
SEABORNS

TGTRINITY

THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS RATED



MENTAL CHANGE
FEMALE WEIGHT LOSS
BREAST EXPANSION
FEMALE MUSCLE GROWTH
FEMALE AGE REGRESSION
CORRUPTION


WARNING: THIS PUBLICATION SHOULD NOT BE READ BY, GIVEN TO, OR PURCHASED BY ANYONE UNDER THE AGE OF 18 (OR THE LEGAL AGE OF LOCAL VIEWING AREA), OR VIEWED IN A JURISDICTION OR LOCATION THAT PROHIBITS THE VIEWING OF NUDITY, ILLUSTRATIONS OF NAKED WOMEN & MEN, AND SEXUALLY EXPLICIT IMAGES. YOU SHOULD NOT VIEW THIS PUBLICATION IF YOU ALSO FIND THE AFORE MENTIONED MATERIAL OFFENSIVE. ANY SEXUAL SITUATIONS INVOLVE CHARACTERS OVER THE AGE OF EIGHTEEN.





IT'S SO NICE
TO FINALLY TALK
WITH YOU ALONE,
FELICITY.


LUXE

A woman with short, wavy red hair and light-colored eyes is sitting on a boat deck. She is wearing a black halter-neck top with a vibrant, colorful floral and leaf pattern. The boat has a dark railing with silver handrails. In the background, a blue sky with white clouds is visible. Three speech bubbles are present, indicating a conversation.

WHEN SAM SAID HE WANTED TO TAKE ALL HIS BROTHERS AND THE KIDS FISHING, I WAS, LIKE, DON'T LET US STOP YOU!

IT'S NICE TO HAVE SOME TIME AWAY FROM THEM AND THE KIDS.

THANKS, LEIA, AND THIS BOAT IS SIMPLY AMAZING.



IT ALMOST FEELS LIKE A WASTE THAT IT'S JUST THE FOUR OF US ON HERE.

IT MUST BE CRAZY EXPENSIVE.

TOBY GOT IT FOR THE WEEK OF THE REUNION, AND HE HAS TO PAY WHETHER WE USE IT OR NOT.

SO BETTER WE ENJOY IT INSTEAD OF IT JUST FLOATING AT THE DOCK.

HEY, I'M NOT COMPLAINING.
GIGGLE



AND THAT IS SUCH A LOVELY SUIT, FELICITY.

I REMEMBER WHEN I COULD FIT INTO SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

YES, BUT... DIDN'T I ASK YOU TO WEAR SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE **MODEST?**

OH, THIS IS...

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is standing on the deck of a yacht. She is wearing a grey, one-piece, high-cut swimsuit. She has a thoughtful expression, with her right hand raised to her chin. The background shows a blue sea under a sky with white clouds. The yacht's deck is dark with a metal railing. A bar area with a silver cup and stools is visible behind her. Three speech bubbles are positioned to her left, containing text.

IT'S THE
ONLY ONE
PIECE I
BROUGHT.

SORRY,
EVERYTHING
ELSE I HAVE
IS A BIKINI.

HEY, DON'T
LET LEIA GET TO
YOU, FELICITY.



SOMETIMES,
LEIA FORGETS
SHE'S OUR
SISTER-IN-LAW
AND NOT OUR
MOTHER.

I HAVE
KIDS HERE,
ANDREA. I
DON'T WANT MY
BOYS TO
SEE-

WHAT
THEY'RE
LOOKING AT
ON THEIR
PHONES ALL
DAY?

WHAT!?

MY BOYS DO NOT LOOK AT GARBAGE LIKE THAT!

THEY'RE BOTH GETTING READY FOR THEIR MISSIONS AND WOULD NEVER FILL THEIR HEADS WITH SUCH THINGS!

OF COURSE THEY ARE, LEIA. THEY'RE TEENAGERS.

YOU WORK AT A HIGH SCHOOL, SO YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHAT THEY'RE DOING.

LEIA, ANDREA...

COULD YOU
TWO PLEASE GO
FIFTEEN MINUTES
WITHOUT GETTING
AT EACH OTHER'S
THROATS?

THIS IS
SUPPOSED TO BE A
NICE *DRAMA-FREE*
AFTERNOON ON
THE WATER.

LEIA'S THE
ONE PUSHING
HER FUCKING
STANDARDS ON
FELICITY.

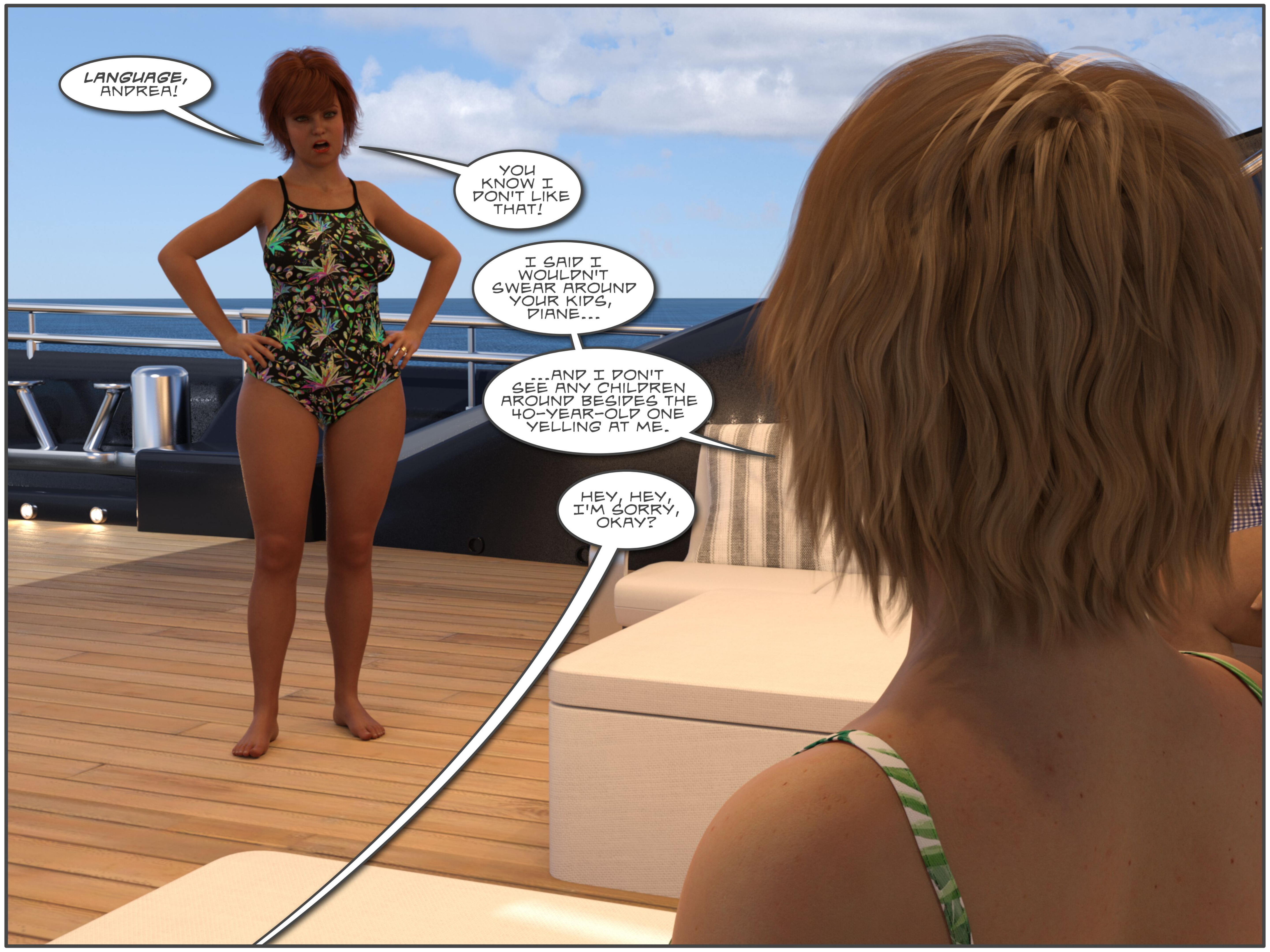
LANGUAGE,
ANDREA!

YOU
KNOW I
DON'T LIKE
THAT!

I SAID I
WOULDN'T
SWEAR AROUND
YOUR KIDS,
PIANE...

...AND I DON'T
SEE ANY CHILDREN
AROUND BESIDES THE
40-YEAR-OLD ONE
YELLING AT ME.

HEY, HEY,
I'M SORRY,
OKAY?



I'LL DRIVE INTO TOWN TONIGHT AND LOOK FOR A LESS REVEALING ONE PIECE.




IT'S REALLY NO PROBLEM.

I APPRECIATE THAT.

YOU KNOW IT'S NOTHING AGAINST YOU. I JUST DON'T WANT MY BOYS TO SEE THAT.

THAT'S RICH COMING FROM THE WOMAN WHO STARES AT ALL THE STRONG YOUNG MEN SHE TEACHES.





HOW
DARE YOU,
ANDREA!?

I DO NOT
STARE AT MY
STUDENTS!

WHAT
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT,
LEIA?

YOU
HEARD
WHAT SHE
SAID!

SHE DIDN'T SAY
ANYTHING.

YEAH, I
DIDN'T SAY
SHIT.



THINGS ARE GETTING A LITTLE HEATED, MAYBE WE SHOULD-

DON'T COVER FOR HER, DIANE! I HEARD HER!

I'M NOT COVERING FOR HER... I REALLY DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHING.

SO THAT'S HOW IT'S GOING TO BE?



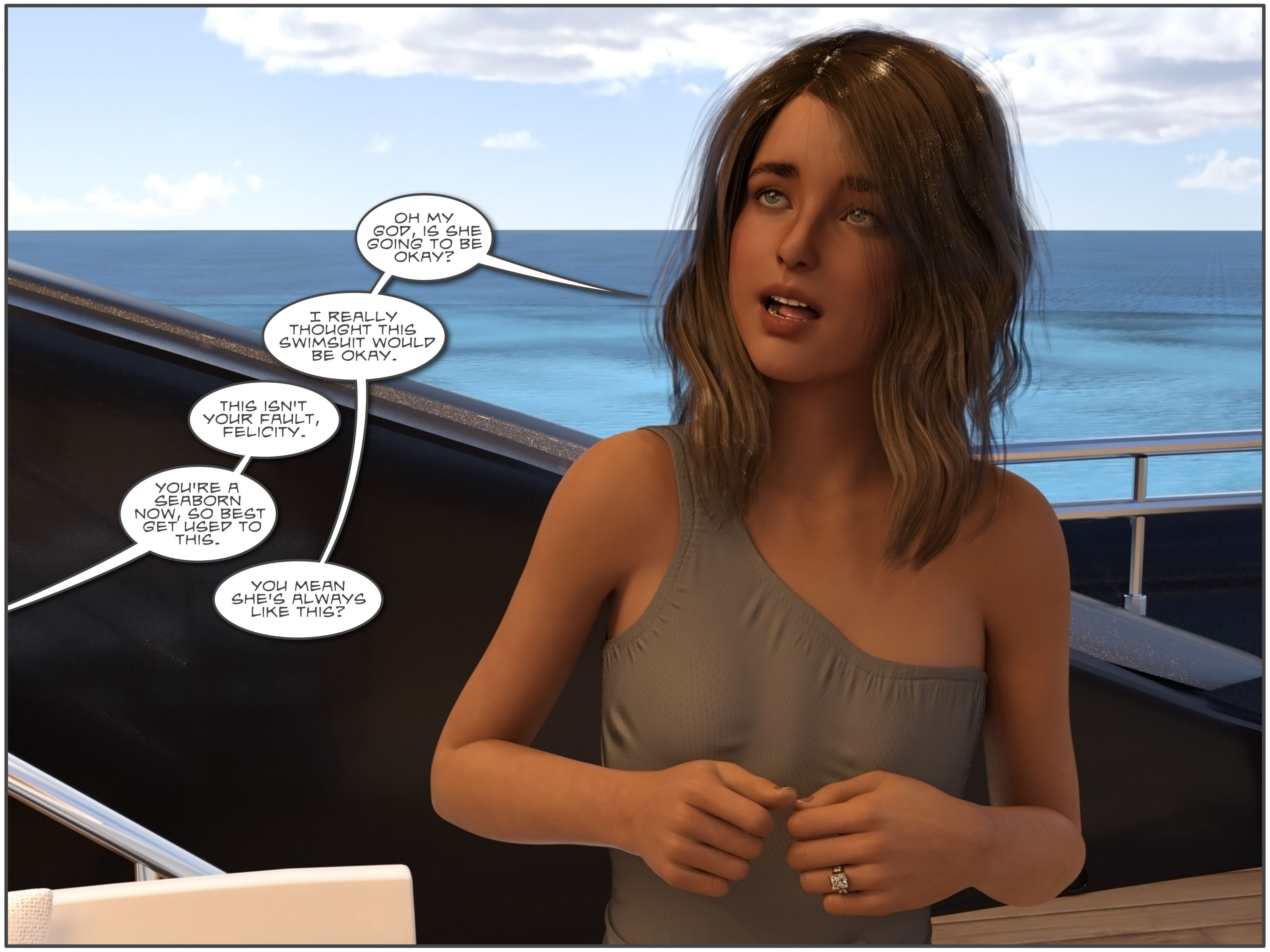
I EXPECTED THIS FROM ANDREA, BUT NOT YOU, DIANE.

LEIA, PLEASE. LET'S TALK ABOUT THIS BEFORE THINGS GET WORSE.

NO, I'M DONE BEING TREATED LIKE THIS BECAUSE I ACTUALLY BELIEVE IN SOMETHING.

WE DON'T THINK-

JUST STOP, DIANE. JUST STOP.

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and blue eyes is standing on a boat deck. She is wearing a grey, one-shoulder, form-fitting top. She has a concerned expression on her face. The background shows a blue ocean under a blue sky with scattered white clouds. A metal railing is visible behind her. Five speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image, containing dialogue.


OH MY
GOD, IS SHE
GOING TO BE
OKAY?

I REALLY
THOUGHT THIS
SWIMSUIT WOULD
BE OKAY.

THIS ISN'T
YOUR FAULT,
FELICITY.

YOU'RE A
SEABORN
NOW, SO BEST
GET USED TO
THIS.

YOU MEAN
SHE'S ALWAYS
LIKE THIS?



SHE'LL STEW UP
THERE FOR A FEW
MINUTES BEFORE COMING
BACK DOWN AND
APOLOGIZING.

THEN THE REST OF
THE AFTERNOON WILL BE
SPENT NAVIGATING HER
PASSIVE-AGGRESSIVE
COMMENTS.

SO,
SHE'S NOT
MAD AT
ME?

SHE'S JUST
KINDA... MAD AT
EVERYONE... ALL
THE TIME.



YOU'LL GET USED TO HER, FELICITY.

THERE'S JUST SUCH A BIG AGE GAP BETWEEN OUR HUSBANDS, SO SOMETIMES SHE TREATS US MORE LIKE KIDS THAN ADULTS.

SHE REALLY IS A KIND WOMAN WITH A BIG HEART, JUST...

SHE'S A LITTLE LOCKED IN HER WAYS.

YEAH... WHAT ANDREA SAID.



WELL, I
APPRECIATE YOU
TWO BEING SO
WELCOMING.


CHARLIE
WARNED ME
LEIA COULD BE A
LITTLE MUCH. I
JUST NEVER
IMAGINED...

TOBY TOLD
ME THE SAME
THING, AND I WAS
BLOWN AWAY
TOO.

YES, SHE
CAN BE A LOT,
BUT SHE'S NOT
THE DEVIL.

YOU'LL
SEE.

I HOPE
SO.

A woman with short, wavy reddish-brown hair is shown in profile, looking towards the left. She is wearing a black tank top with a vibrant, multi-colored floral and leaf pattern. She stands on a wooden deck with a metal railing. The background is a vast blue ocean under a clear sky with a few clouds. Three speech bubbles are present: one on the left, one in the middle-right, and one on the right.

I KNEW
THEY'D TAKE
ANDREA'S
SIDE.

AND DOES
FELICITY REALLY
THINK THAT SUIT IS
MODEST? I COULD
PRACTICALLY SEE
EVERYTHING!

EXCUSE
ME?

A man with a shaved head, wearing a white polo shirt and grey pants, stands on a wooden boat deck. He is looking towards a woman whose back is to the camera. The woman has short, wavy red hair and is wearing a black dress with a colorful floral pattern. The background shows the blue ocean and a clear sky. A set of stairs with a metal railing is visible behind the man.

THE
CAPTAIN
WANTED ME TO
SEE IF YOU
LADIES-

I BELIEVE
YOU WERE TOLD
TO GIVE US
PRIVACY, AM I
CORRECT?

SORRY, I
DIDN'T KNOW
ABOUT ANY-

IF WE
NEED
SOMETHING,
WE'LL **ASK**,
OKAY?

VERY
WELL.



HOLY COW,
COULD THIS
AFTERNOON GET
ANY WORSE?

I TOLD
SAM HE
SHOULD HAVE
HANDLED THE
BOAT AND CREW
INSTEAD OF
TOBY.

HE
WAS JUST
OFFERING TO
HELP YOU,
LEIA.



I SAID WE
WANTED OUR
PRIVACY!

HUH?

WHO SAID
THAT?

DID YOU
TELL HIM TO
GO BECAUSE
YOU WERE
TEMPTED,
LEIA?

ANDREA!
YOU BITCH!

WAIT...
WHO...





OKAY,
PULL
YOURSELF
TOGETHER,
LEIA.

YOU'RE JUST...
GETTING A LITTLE
WORKED UP.

THAT
COULD BE IT,
OR YOU COULD
REALLY BE
HEARING MY
VOICE.



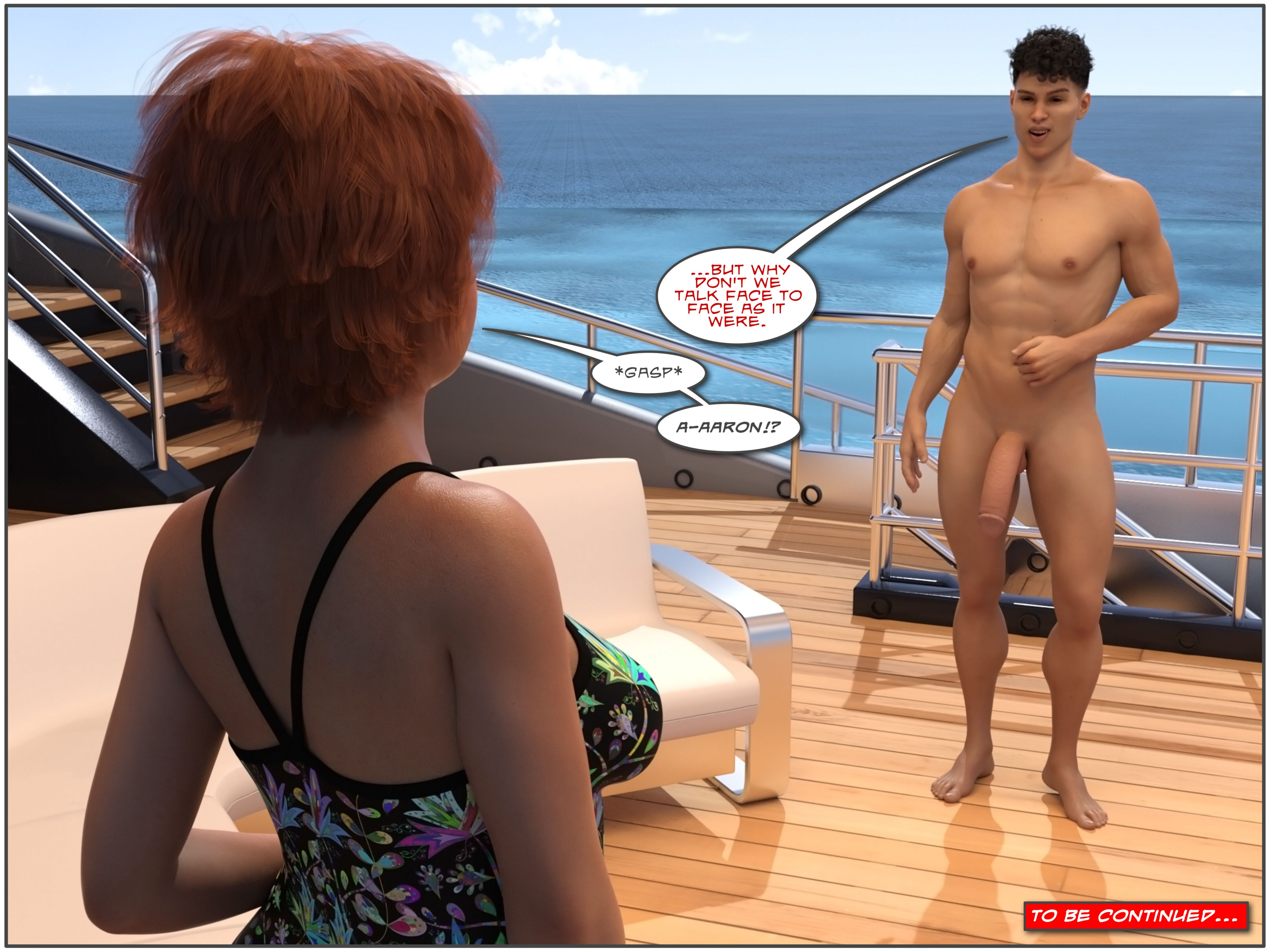
KNOCK
IT OFF,
GIRLS!

YOU KNOW I
DON'T LIKE BEING
TRICKED!

THERE'S
NO TRICK,
LEIA.

STOP IT!

LOOK, I
TYPICALLY
DON'T DO
THIS...



...BUT WHY
DON'T WE
TALK FACE TO
FACE AS IT
WERE.

GASP

A-AARON!?

TO BE CONTINUED...