



**I BECAME
MARIN
KITAGAWA!**

Hiro, Age 28

A dedicated salaryman, his life revolves around endless workdays and solitary evenings. Life's splendors have eluded him, until a friend's suggestion leads him to an unexpected destination...

Hm... Girl Creation?

What does this mean?

Oh!

Like my type?



Calm down...
It's just a massage parlor, people do it all the time...

I hope I didn't give them an unreasonable request...
Yawn!



He seems like just another pervert... probably wants some shallow wish like all the others.

I bet his spirit is as disgusting as his flesh.



Begone FICK-!?



Wait... hold on! H-His spirit!



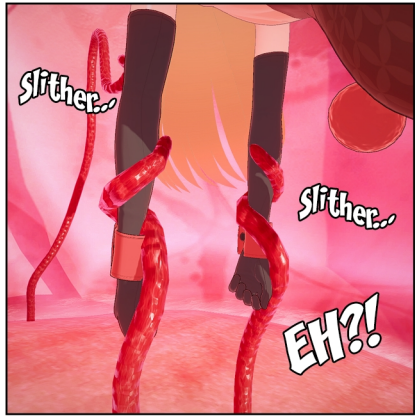
I-IT'S PURE?!



I'll grant your wish...



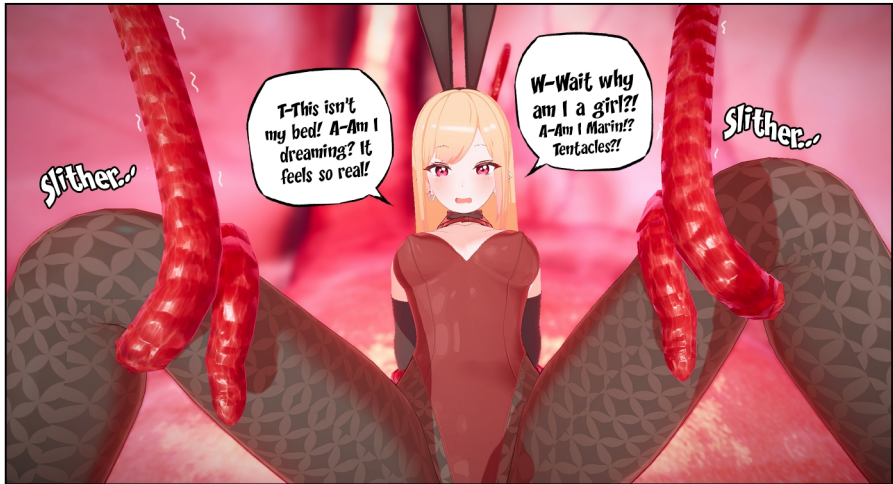
Ah, my bed's nice and... slimey?



Slither..

Slither..

EH?!



Slither..

T-This isn't my bed! A-Am I dreaming? It feels so real!

W-Wait, why am I a girl?! A-Am I Marin?? Tentacles??

Slither..



W-WAIT STOP I KNOW HOW THIS GOES!

KYAH!
KYAH!

IT WENT INSIDE
M-MY D-!N-NO IT'S
INSIDE M-MY PUAH!

Squelch!

Squelch!



AH!

AH!

N-NO I'M A MAN STOP!

I DONT WANT TO BE MARIN! I WAN-AH!

HNGH!

SQUELCH!

SQUELCH!



Huff!

Huff!

P-PLEASE N-NOT MY MO-!

Thrust!



ANGK?? AY CA! BEATH! ISH FUK-AH THR-AT!

GLUCK!

GLUCK!



Thrust!

NWO! N-NOTH THA.HWOLE!



SQUELCH!

HNGH!

GLUCK!

GULP

THIS ISN'T A DREAM!

AM I GOING TO?



AH!

CUMMING!

SPLUURT!

3 Months later...

Crap... I forgot
to check up on
that pure soul...

Ah~

AH! PLEASE
FWUCK MEH
MOAR~

Shit... She
broke...