



WOULD YOU PLEASE STOP TRYING TO GIVE MY BEST FRIEND A **BONER** WHILE THEY'RE IN MY BOYFRIEND'S BODY, SIS?

HEY, I CAN'T CONTROL WHAT THIS BODY DOES TO MEN.

WELL, TRY. THINGS ARE WEIRD ENOUGH WITHOUT YOU TRYING TO MAKE THEM WEIRDER.

HERE'S BETTING ERIC'S ROLL WILL MAKE THEM WEIRDER.  
\*GIGGLE\*

I HATE THAT YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT.

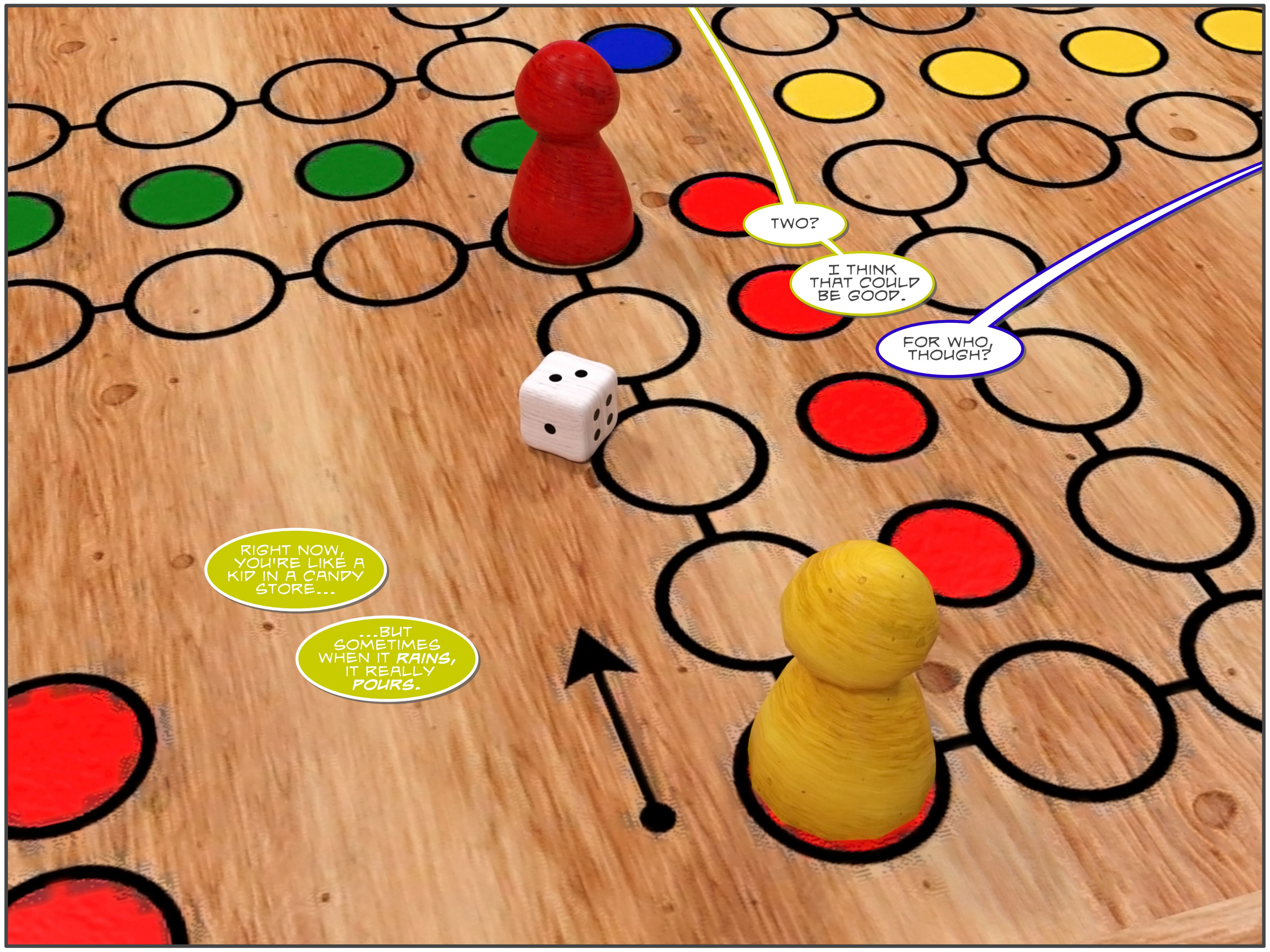
BUT HERE WE GO...

GOD, I FEEL LIKE I'M GOING TO TUMBLE OVER FORWARDS WITH THESE THINGS!

HEY, YOU'RE THE REASON THEY'RE SO BIG!  
\*GIGGLE\*

YEAH, DON'T REMIND ME.





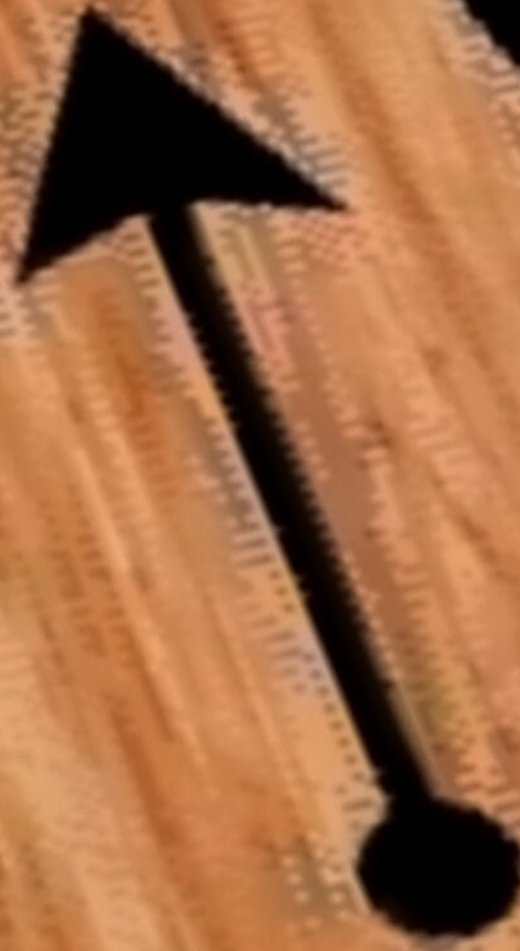
TWO?

I THINK THAT COULD BE GOOD.

FOR WHO, THOUGH?

RIGHT NOW, YOU'RE LIKE A KID IN A CANDY STORE...

...BUT SOMETIMES WHEN IT RAINS, IT REALLY POURS.



WHY IS IT  
SO VAGUE  
FOR US!

I DON'T  
THINK THAT  
ONE WAS  
VAGUE,  
BABE.



YES, IT IS,  
AND IT'S MIXING  
ITS METAPHORS!  
CANDY STORES  
AND RAIN?

THOSE AREN'T  
METAPHORS.

ARE  
THEY....?



CALLED  
WHAT?

YEP.  
CALLED IT.

THEY'RE  
IDIOMS, NOT  
METAPHORS.

I DON'T  
THINK THAT'S  
WHAT HE WAS  
ASKING.




WHAT? OH  
NO...

THERE IT IS.  
\*GIGGLE\*







NO, NO, NO...  
THIS CAN'T BE  
HAPPENING TO  
MY BODY!

YOU  
MEAN MY  
BODY!

I OFFICIALLY  
HATE THIS GAME.

I LOVE IT!  
\*GIGGLE\*

NOW  
THAT'S THE  
PERFECT  
PUNISHMENT  
FOR KISSING  
DENISE!

MY BACK  
HURTS, AND  
THIS...



DON'T!

YEAH!  
TAKE IT  
OFF!

...IS TOO  
TIGHT!



FUCK ME!

I THINK  
THEY'RE  
PERFECT!  
\*GIGGLE\*

AND YOU  
DID ADMIT TO  
LIKING THEM  
EARLIER!

I LIKE TITS  
AS MUCH AS THE  
NEXT GUY, BUT  
THESE ARE  
RIDICULOUS!

IT'S  
LIKE-





OH,  
WHEN IT  
**RAINS** IT  
**POURS...** I  
GET IT  
NOW.

GOOD JOB  
GETTING THERE!  
\*GIGGLE\*

BUT HOW  
ARE YOU  
STANDING  
**UPRIGHT,**  
BABE?

THEY'RE  
ACTUALLY  
NOT THAT  
HEAVY.



FUCK...

I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
TO DO WITH  
ALL THIS.

WHAT  
DO YOU  
MEAN?

TECHNICALLY,  
THAT'S MY BODY,  
SO I SHOULD BE  
WORRIED I'LL END UP  
WITH TITS THAT  
BIG...

...BUT  
ERIC'S BODY  
SEEMS TO  
REALLY, REALLY  
LIKE LOOKING  
AT THOSE.

WHAT MAN  
WOULDN'T?  
\*GIGGLE\*



AND WE  
COULD  
ALWAYS TRY  
MILKING HER TO  
GET THEM  
SMALLER.

DON'T YOU  
DARE TRY AND  
MILK ME.

WHY  
NOT?

WE COULD  
BOTTLE IT...

WE COULD  
GET RICH OFF IT.  
\*GIGGLE\*

OKAY, HE'S HAD ENOUGH. I'M SORRY, ERIC.

BUT BE HONEST WITH ME. YOU'RE A LITTLE TURNED ON BY THEM, AREN'T YOU?

I...

FINE, I ADMIT IT.

I AM TURNED ON BY THEM.

WELL, DON'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT THAT HERE.







HURRY UP  
AND GO BEFORE  
THESE TWO GO  
FULL LESBIAN  
ON US.

BUT WHAT IF  
IT SWITCHES  
ME BACK?

I DON'T  
WANT TITS LIKE  
THOSE!

SO YOU'D  
RATHER HAVE A  
MONSTER *COCK*  
THAN MONSTER  
*TITS*?

I...



I'M SO SORRY, SIMONÉ!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WAS THINKING WHEN I LIED ABOUT BEING YOU!

WHY ARE YOU-

I THINK THE GAME IS PUNISHING US!

I DON'T WANT ANY MORE-



I FORGIVE  
YOU, DENISE.

REALLY?  
YOU DO?

THIS GAME IS  
INSANE AND HAS  
MADE US ALL A  
LITTLE WEIRDER  
THAN USUAL.

YOU CAN  
SAY THAT  
AGAIN.

AND I... I  
LOVE YOU.  
THE GAME  
CAN'T CHANGE  
THAT.

I LOVE  
YOU TOO,  
SIMONE.

UGH,  
ENOUGH OF  
THIS TOUCHY  
STUFF!



IF THINGS GO  
LIKE THEY HAVE  
BEEN, THEN DENISE  
IS ABOUT TO GET  
THE BIGGEST  
COCK EVER...

...AND I'D  
LIKE TO SEE  
THAT!

WHAT!?  
YOU THINK  
I'LL  
REALLY-

RELAX,  
DENISE.

SHE'S JUST  
FUCKING WITH  
YOU.

ROLL THE  
DIE, AND I'M  
SURE IT'LL BE  
SOMETHING...  
LESS WEIRD  
THAN THAT.

TO BE CONTINUED...