



HWHAA?
DID I JUST -
OH MY GOD!!!
WHAT THE
FUXX!?!?



GHH-
ITS STILL
COMING OUT?!
IT'S SO MUCH!
UNH-

SPLURTING!



NNHHAAA-
T-THERE'S SO MUCH!
EH!? IT'S SEEPING RIGHT
THROUGH! I'VE JACKED
OFF BEFORE, BUT IT'S NEVER
BEEN THIS...I-INTENSE! O-OR
MESSY! I GUESS EVERYTHING
IS GETTING MORE SENSITIVE.
THAT WAS- OH GOD, I JUST
REMEMBERED THESE ARE
DAD'S CLOTHES!



UMMM...
I DIDN'T HAVE
ANY HAIR DOWN
THERE BEFORE...
RIGHT? OH
MAN...



HRMMM...
I GUESS I SHOULD
GO GET CLEANED UP...
AND PROBABLY BURN
THESE CLOTHES. DAD,
PLEASE COME BACK
WITH A WAY TO
STOP THIS...



WAIT, WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?! THAT MY SON IS TURNING INTO A WOMAN BECAUSE SOME ANCIENT GODDESS OF LOVE WANTS US TO BE...LOVERS!? THAT... THAT'S DISGUSTING! I LOVE MY SON AS A FATHER! I CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE SEEING HIM AS-

PLEASE, MA'AM... IPO...IF WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS TRUE, DO YOU KNOW HOW I COULD STOP IT? I CAN'T JUST SIT BACK AND WATCH MY SON TRANSFORM INTO... M-MY...



DEEP SIGHING
IF IT HELPS, I CAN ASSURE
YOU THAT THERE'S NO MALICE IN
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOUR SON.
THE GODDESS IS ONLY GIVING HIM
A WAY TO EXPRESS HIS IMMENSE
LOVE FOR YOU SINCE HE EITHER
CAN'T OR WON'T IN HIS CURRENT
STATE. IT MAY SEEM LIKE A CRUEL,
TWISTED FATE TO US MORTALS,
BUT GODS AND MORTALS
RARELY SEE THINGS
THE SAME WAY...

UNFORTUNATELY,
THE ONLY THING THAT
CAN STOP KALEIKAUMAKA'S
INFLUENCE IS KALEIKAUMAKA
HERSELF. THIS WILL ONLY STOP
WHEN SHE DECIDES IT, BUT
THERE IS ONE THING YOU
AND YOUR SON
COULD TRY...



THIS HEART SHAPED
FRUIT ONLY GROWS ON THAT
ISLAND. LEGEND SAYS THAT
THOSE WHO CONSUME IT ARE
ABLE TO COMMUNE DIRECTLY
WITH THE GODDESS BY WILLINGLY
OPENING THEMSELVES TO HER
POWER. IF YOUR SON WISHES, HE
COULD CONSUME THIS AND PLEAD
WITH THE GODDESS DIRECTLY,
BUT BE AWARE...THERE ARE
NO GUARANTEES
HERE...

WILLINGLY SUBMITTING
YOURSELF TO THAT KIND
OF POWER IS JUST AS
LIKELY TO ACCELERATE
THE CHANGES AS IT IS TO
STOP THEM. LIKE THEY
SAY...THE HEART
WANTS WHAT IT
WANTS...



SO THIS...
THIS WILL LET HIM
SPEAK TO THE LOVE
GODDESS THAT'S
CHANGING HIM? HE'LL
BE ABLE TO TELL HER
TO CHANGE HIM
BACK??

DON'T
WORRY,
SHAWN...I'M
COMING...



STEVE, LISTEN...
THERE'S NO "TELLING" A
GOD WHAT TO DO. IF YOU'RE
TRULY DESPERATE, FIND A
WAY TO GET AS FAR FROM
THESE ISLANDS AS YOU CAN.
PERHAPS THE GODDESS WILL
LOSE INFLUENCE OVER YOUR
SON IF HE'S FAR ENOUGH
AWAY, BUT I'M STILL NOT
SURE ABOUT THAT.

IF YOUR SON
CONSUMES THIS
FRUIT, HE WILL HAVE A
PART OF THE GODDESS
WITHIN HIM FOREVER.
IT COULD BE SEEN AS
A BLESSING TO SOME,
AND A CURSE TO
OTHERS. JUST...BE
CAREFUL.



I WILL BE.
THANK YOU FOR
THIS, IPO. I JUST
HOPE NOTHING
ELSE HAPPENED TO
SHAWN WHILE I
WAS GONE...

BACK ON ISLA AMOR...

MMWMM...
WHY WON'T IT STOP
TWITCHING?! CRAP..IT'S
DEFINITELY GETTING
SMALLER...AND MORE
SENSITIVE...
ERMM-

TWITCH
TWITCH
TWITCH



DAD? OH THANK GOD!
I'VE NEVER BEEN SO
HAPPY TO HEAR HIS
VOICE. ACTUALLY...I'VE
NEVER NOTICED HOW
WARM AND COMFORTING
HIS VOICE IS...ALMOST
LIKE IT'S MAKING ME
FEEL...

EH!?

SHAWN?
I'M BACK!
ARE YOU
HERE?

UNLOCKING

SPROING!





UHH...HELLO?
SHAWN? C'MON, WHERE
ARE YOU, BUDDY? I'VE
GOT SOME NEWS! DON'T
YOU WANNA HEAR WHAT I
LEARNED? HELLO? CAN
YOU AT LEAST LET ME
KNOW IF YOU'RE OKAY?
I'M STARTING TO GET A
LITTLE NERVOUS-



UM...H-HEY,
DAD. S-SORRY,
I WAS JUST TAKING
A SHOWER. I...
UHHH...I H-HAD
TO W-WASH...
UM...DAD?

WAIT...WHY IS
DAD LOOKING
AT ME LIKE
THAT?

A highly detailed digital illustration of a young man with short, spiky blonde hair and bright blue eyes. He has a very muscular physique, with prominent biceps and a well-defined chest. He is wearing a white tank top and black athletic shorts, with a black messenger bag slung across his chest. He has a surprised and slightly embarrassed expression, with wide eyes and a small open-mouthed smile, and his cheeks are flushed pink. He is standing in a room with dark wood paneling and a window in the background. A large white speech bubble is positioned to his right, containing text.

W-WHOA...YOUR...
S-SORRY, I DON'T MEAN
TO BE STARING, BUT...UM,
D-DID ANYTHING HAPPEN
WHILE I WAS OUT? YOUR
HIPS AND LEGS LOOK A
LOT MORE...UHH...
DEVELOPED...



OH...UM...
Y-YEAH, I GUESS I
GREW A LITTLE MORE
AFTER YOU LEFT. YOU
CAN TELL THAT EASILY?
I WAS KINDA HOPING IT
WOULDN'T BET THAT
NOTICEABLE...

WHAT IS THIS FEELING?
IT'S LIKE I CAN FEEL HIS
EYES FOCUSING ON MY
BUTT! THIS SHOULD BE
GROSSING ME OUT,
RIGHT?! SO WHY DOES
HIS GAZE MAKE ME
FEEL KINDA...



H-HOLY
MOTHER OF...
Y-YEAH, BUD. I'D
SAY IT'S PRETTY
NOTICEABLE. JESUS,
YOU COULD LAND A
PLANE ON A BUTT
THAT BIG...



W-WAIT, I
DIDN'T MEAN IT LIKE-
SORRY, IT'S JUST, UM,
I SEE A NICE BUTT LIKE
THAT AND I HAVE TO
REMIND MYSELF THAT
ITS MY SON'S- SHIT,
THAT SOUNDS
WORSE...

UHM?!?

DID HE JUST SAY I
HAVE A NICE BUTT?! OH GOD,
WHATEVER'S HAPPENING TO ME
IS GETTING WORSE, BECAUSE I
THINK I'M GETTING FLUSTERED
BY MY DAD COMPLIMENTING MY
ASS! HE PROBABLY WANTS TO
GRAB IT SO BAD...



WAIT, WHAT!?! AM I REALLY THINKING ABOUT DAD GRABBING MY BUTT!?! JUST LIKE HE WAS IN THAT DREAM I HAD EARLIER...WHEN I... OH NO. OH MY GOD, IS THAT WHAT'S HAPPENING!?! I'M BECOMING...NO, I'M NOT EVEN GONNA THINK IT! I'VE GOTTA FOCUS! COME ON, SHAWN...JUST STAY FOCUSED...

UHHH, D-DAD!? DID YOU FIGURE OUT HOW TO STOP WHATEVER'S HAPPENING TO ME?! I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT MY BUTT. I JUST WANT TO GET RID OF IT. P-PLEASE TELL ME SOMEONE OVER THERE KNOWS WHAT'S GOING ON!

A highly detailed illustration of a young man with blonde hair, wearing a white tank top and black shorts, standing in a wooden sauna. He has a distressed expression, with his right hand covering his eyes and his mouth slightly open. His skin is glistening with sweat, and his muscles are very defined. The background consists of vertical wooden planks.

SHIT. RIGHT.
I SPOKE TO THEIR
VILLAGE HEALER AND...
UM, LETS SIT DOWN FOR
THIS, YEAH? WHAT I'M
GONNA TELL YOU WILL
SOUND INSANE, BUT IT'S
ALSO THE ONLY
EXPLANATION
I'VE GOT.



O-O-KAY...
HM? OH MAN, I'M
DRIPPING ALL OVER THE
PLACE. HOW AM I EVEN
SUPPOSED TO DRY THIS
MUCH HAIR? ERM...
S-SORRY...

DRIP
DRIP
DRIP

A highly detailed digital illustration of a young man with blonde hair and a white tank top, standing in a wooden sauna. He is looking down and to the right with a slightly nervous or awkward expression, his right hand behind his head. The scene is lit with warm, golden light, highlighting the man's muscular physique and the texture of the wood. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of his head.

D-DRIPPING?
OH, R-RIGHT, YOUR
HAIR. UH, BEFORE WE
GET INTO IT...HAVE
YOU BEEN FEELING
ANYTHING STRANGE,
UMMM, MENTALLY?
ANY EMOTIONS OR
THOUGHTS THAT-

W-WHAT!?!
N-NO! NOT AT ALL!
WHY? H-HAVE YOU
FELT ANYTHING LIKE
THAT? B-BECAUSE
THE ONLY THOUGHTS
I'VE BEEN HAVING
ARE ABOUT HOW
WEIRD MY BODY
FEELS!





WHOA, HEY, IT'S OKAY!
I BELIEVE YOU, BUT I HOPE
YOU KNOW YOU CAN TELL ME
ANYTHING, SHAWN. EVEN IF
IT'S...WELL, WE DON'T HAVE
TO TALK ABOUT IT. I BOUGHT
SOMETHING BACK THAT MIGHT
HELP, BUT FIRST I'VE GOT TO
TELL YOU WHAT THE HEALER
TOLD ME. ALSO, CAN YOU
CLOSE YOUR ROBE A BIT?
YOUR CHEST IS, UH,
SHOWING...



HUH? MY-
EEEP! UWMMM,
S-SORRY, DAD...I'M
JUST NOT USED TO
HAVING TO COVER
MY...MMWMM~

TUGGING



HEY, NO NEED TO APOLOGIZE. WHY WOULD YOU BE USED TO ANY OF THIS? EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENING IS UTTERLY INSANE. OKAY, BRACE YOURSELF BECAUSE I CAN'T EVEN BELIEVE WHAT I'M ABOUT TO TELL YOU.

SO, APPARENTLY THIS ISLAND IS HOME TO AN ANCIENT GODDESS OF LOVE. THIS GODDESS USES HER POWER TO "GROW" THE LOVE BETWEEN PEOPLE WHEN THAT LOVE CAN'T FIND A WAY TO GROW NATURALLY, WHICH IS WHY THIS PLACE IS WORLD FAMOUS FOR BEING A ROMANTIC GETAWAY. THOUGH, IT SEEMS THIS GODDESS DOESN'T CARE WHAT KIND OF RELATIONSHIP PEOPLE HAVE BEFORE GETTING HERE, BECAUSE THIS GODDESS IS CULTIVATING YOUR LOVE FOR...UM...ME. EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU IS BECAUSE SHE'S GROWING YOU INTO MY, UH...PERFECT LOVER.



W...WHAT?! YOU MEAN I...
I'M NOT JUST TURNING INTO A
GIRL? I'M TURNING INTO A GIRL
THAT'S IN L-LOVE WITH YOU!?!
THAT'S...NO, THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
I C-CAN'T BE- OH MY GOD...
SO THAT'S WHY I'M G-GETTING
OLDER?! I'M GETTING CLOSER
TO YOUR AGE...AND THAT ALSO
EXPLAINS WHY I'VE BEEN
HAVING ALL THESE CRAZY
THOUGHTS ABOUT-
UHH...

S-SO...UMM...
D-DID YOU FIGURE OUT
HOW TO STOP THIS? HOW
TO TURN ME BACK TO
NORMAL? B-BECAUSE I
REALLY DON'T WANT TO
BECOME A GIRL, DAD!
ESPECIALLY A GIRL
T-THAT'S IN LOVE
WITH YOU...



I...I KNOW.
I'M SO SORRY, SHAWN.
THIS IS ALL MY FAULT. I NEVER
SHOULD'VE BROUGHT YOU HERE. I
SHOULD'VE JUST CANCELLED THE
WHOLE TRIP, BUT I THOUGHT THAT
AFTER THE DIVORCE WE COULD-
NEVER MIND. THE HEALER TOLD
ME THERE ARE TWO WAYS FOR US TO
POTENTIALLY STOP WHAT'S HAPPENING
TO YOU. IF WE CAN FIND A WAY OFF
THIS ISLAND AND GET AS FAR AWAY AS
POSSIBLE, SHE THINKS YOU'D STOP
CHANGING, BUT YOU'D BE STUCK AS
YOU ARE NOW. THE OTHER
OPTION IS IN THIS BAG...

A pair of hands with light skin and manicured nails holds a large, glossy red heart. The heart is the central focus, reflecting light and appearing very smooth. The hands are positioned on either side of the heart, with fingers slightly curled around it. The background is a warm, wooden surface with a visible grain pattern.

THE HEALER ALSO GAVE ME THIS. THIS FRUIT APPARENTLY ONLY GROWS ON THIS ISLAND, AND WHOEVER EATS IT WILL BE ABLE TO SPEAK DIRECTLY WITH THE GODDESS THAT LIVES HERE. HOWEVER, THE HEALER ALSO SAID CONSUMING THIS FRUIT IS LIKE WILLINGLY INVITING THIS GODDESS INTO YOUR HEART, MEANING SHE'LL HAVE EVEN MORE INFLUENCE OVER YOU. THE HEALER SAID YOU COULD TRY PLEADING WITH THE GODDESS DIRECTLY AND EXPLAINING THIS ISN'T THE KIND OF LOVE WE HAVE AS FATHER AND SON...BUT THERE'S ALSO A CHANCE THAT OPENING YOURSELF TO HER POWER WILL SPEED UP THE CHANGES INSTEAD OF REVERSING THEM. IT'S RISKY, BUT I'LL LEAVE IT UP TO YOU TO DECIDE...



OH MAN...
SO IF WE LEAVE, I'LL BE
STUCK LIKE THIS. IF I EAT
THIS, I HAVE TO CONVINC
SOME IMMORTAL, ANCIENT
LOVE GODDESS TO CHANGE
ME BACK, BUT RISK CHANGING
EVEN FASTER IF I CAN'T
CONVINCE HER, AND IF I DO
NOTHING THEN I'LL KEEP
TURNING INTO A...

SIGH

THIS SUCKS. I DON'T LIKE ANY OF THESE OPTIONS VERY MUCH BUT...I GUESS I'D RATHER BE STUCK AS I AM NOW THAN BECOME SOME MIDDLE AGED WOMAN THAT'S IN LOVE WITH YOU. DO YOU THINK WE CAN LEAVE TOMORROW? I KNOW YOU SAID THE PILOT WOULDN'T BE BACK TO PICK US UP FOR A FEW DAYS...



A muscular blonde man with blue eyes and a slight smile is sitting at a wooden table on a balcony at night. He is wearing a white tank top and dark shorts. His arms are crossed on the table, and he is looking towards the right. The background shows a wooden railing, a window, and a night sky with stars and palm trees. A silver pot is on the table to his right.

SURE THING, BUD.
I'M SURE SOMEONE OVER
ON THE MAINLAND HAS A
BOAT THAT CAN AT LEAST
GET US AWAY FROM THESE
ISLANDS. AND HEY, AT LEAST
YOU'RE TALLER NOW! MAYBE
WHEN WE GET BACK YOU CAN
CUT YOUR HAIR AND TRY OUT
FOR THE BASKETBALL
TEAM, HEH...





SHAWN?!
W-WHAT'S
WRONG!?!

THROB

THROB

THROB

GSHH-
M-MY CHEST!
IT'S- NNGH-
THROBBING
LIKE IT'S-
HRGHH-



An anime-style illustration of a woman with long black hair, wearing a white quilted robe, sitting at a wooden table. She is leaning forward, stretching her back. Her face is flushed with a pinkish-red glow, and she has a pained or embarrassed expression. A speech bubble next to her contains the text: "AAHN?! NHNN-NO! PLEASE! NOT-URGHKK-". The robe has the word "STRETCHING" written vertically on the side. The background shows a wooden interior with a window looking out onto a night scene with palm trees.

AAHN?!
NHNN-NO!
PLEASE! NOT-
URGHKK-

STRETCHING



IT'S OKAY, SHAWN!
I'M RIGHT HERE, BUD!
J-JUST CALM DOWN
AND BREATHE! WHAT
DO YOU MEAN YOUR
CHEST IS-

GASP
OH MY
GOD!



GSH-
D-DAD, I
DON'T WANT
A PAIR OF-
NNH-

PERKI

PERKI



GGH-
OH G-GOD!
THEY'RE-
GHKK-

*
S
W
E
L
L
I
N
G
*
*



HHNNN-

JIGGLE!
SLIP!

SWELLING!

SWELLING!



**NNAHH-
AAHHH!!!**

***SQUISH!*
*HSISH!***



H-HOLY
FUCKING SHIT!
T-THEY'RE-
UUHHHH-

HUFF

HUFF

HHAAAA...
UAHH? W-WHAA?!
M-MY...N-NO, THAT
CAN'T BE MY...OH
GOD...OH F-FUCK...
T-THEY'RE...

PRESSING





NO! NO! NO! THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING! WE WERE LEAVING TOMORROW, BUT NOW I'LL BE STUCK WITH THESE MASSIVE TITS! JESUS, THE GIRLS I LOOK AT ONLINE DON'T EVEN HAVE BOOBS THIS BIG! AND THEY'RE SO...FUCKING...SENSITIVE... JUST FEELING THEM RUB AND SQUISH AGAINST THE TABLE IS MAKING ME...

...R...R-REAL...
UAHH?! OH MY GOD!
I H-HAVE BREASTS?!?!
NUH- I C-CAN FEEL MY-
OAH?! THEY'RE SO BIG
AND W-WARM AND
H-HAA?! HEAVY
AND S-SOFT...
D-DAD...I...

SQUISHING

I CAN'T DO THIS! I CAN'T GO HOME WITH THESE THINGS! THEY'RE HUGE!

EHH!?! AND THEY BOUNCE EVERY TIME I MOVE! IT'S MAKING ME JUST WANT TO GRAB THEM AND-

JIGGLE

JIGGLE



DAAH?!
AAHHH!
OUUHHH!!

GROPE!

STIFFEN!



HMMM?!
OH CHRIST...
UH, SHAWN, I KNOW
Y-YOU'RE PROBABLY
FEELING A LOT OF WEIRD
THINGS, B-BUT... UMM...
C-CAN YOU PLEASE TRY
TO CONTROL YOURSELF?
IT'S... V-VERY... UH,
D-DISTRACTING...
ERRMM...

* SQUISHING *
* SMUSHING *
UUUHH...
H-HUH?!

* BULGE *



EAAAHH...
HAAHH...OHH...
OH GOD, S-SORRY!
MY BODY JUST FEELS
SO SENSITIVE! IT'S LIKE
I HAVE NEW NERVES ALL
OVER MY CHEST, BEGGING
TO BE TOUCHED! B-BUT
WHEN I TOUCH THEM, IT
MAKES MY CROTCH
ALL TINGLY-

BOUNCING



GASP!
D-DAD?!?!
UMM, W-WHY IS
Y-YOUR...UHH...
OH NO...PLEASE
DON'T TELL ME
Y-YOU'RE-



A highly detailed digital illustration of a young, muscular man with blonde hair and blue eyes. He is wearing a white tank top and black shorts. He is shown from the waist up, turned slightly away from the viewer but looking back over his shoulder with a shocked and blushing expression. His mouth is open as if he is speaking or shouting. The background is a tropical interior with wooden walls and a window looking out onto a night scene with palm trees and a beach. A large, jagged white speech bubble is positioned to his left, containing text. At the bottom of the image, there is a small text element.

SHIT! IT'S NOT-
I'M NOT- I SWEAR I
DIDN'T MEAN TO- OH
CHRIST, I'M SORRY,
SHAWN! I CAN'T HELP
IT! WATCHING YOUR
CHEST FLOP AROUND
WAS JUST S-SO-

GRAB!





DAD...
WHIMPERING
I DON'T THINK WE CAN
WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW
MORNING ANYMORE...
ERMMMM...S-SO...
I THINK...I...



W-WAIT!
S-SHAWN?!?
WHAT'RE YOU-
NO!! W-WE SHOULD
TALK ABOUT THIS! IF
YOU EAT THAT, WE
DON'T KNOW IF-

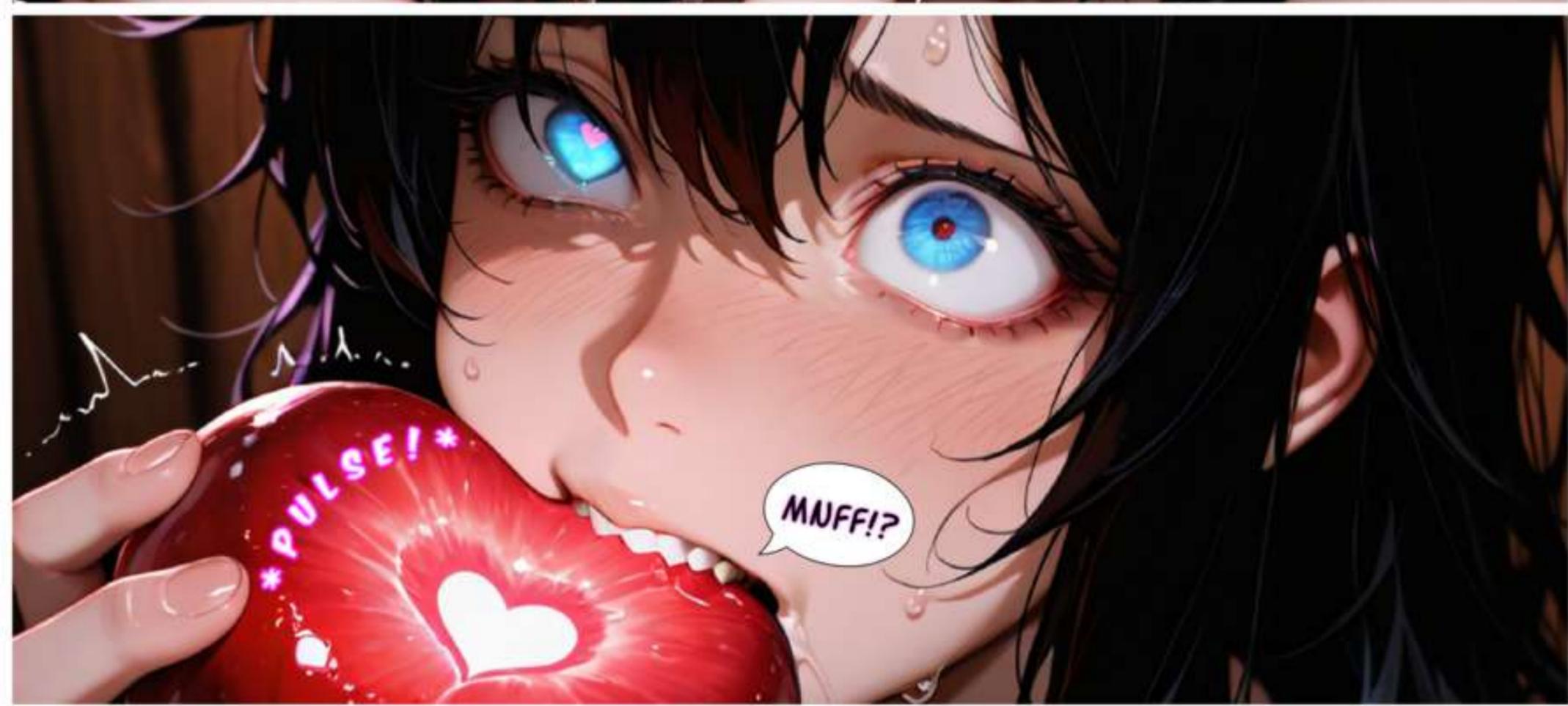
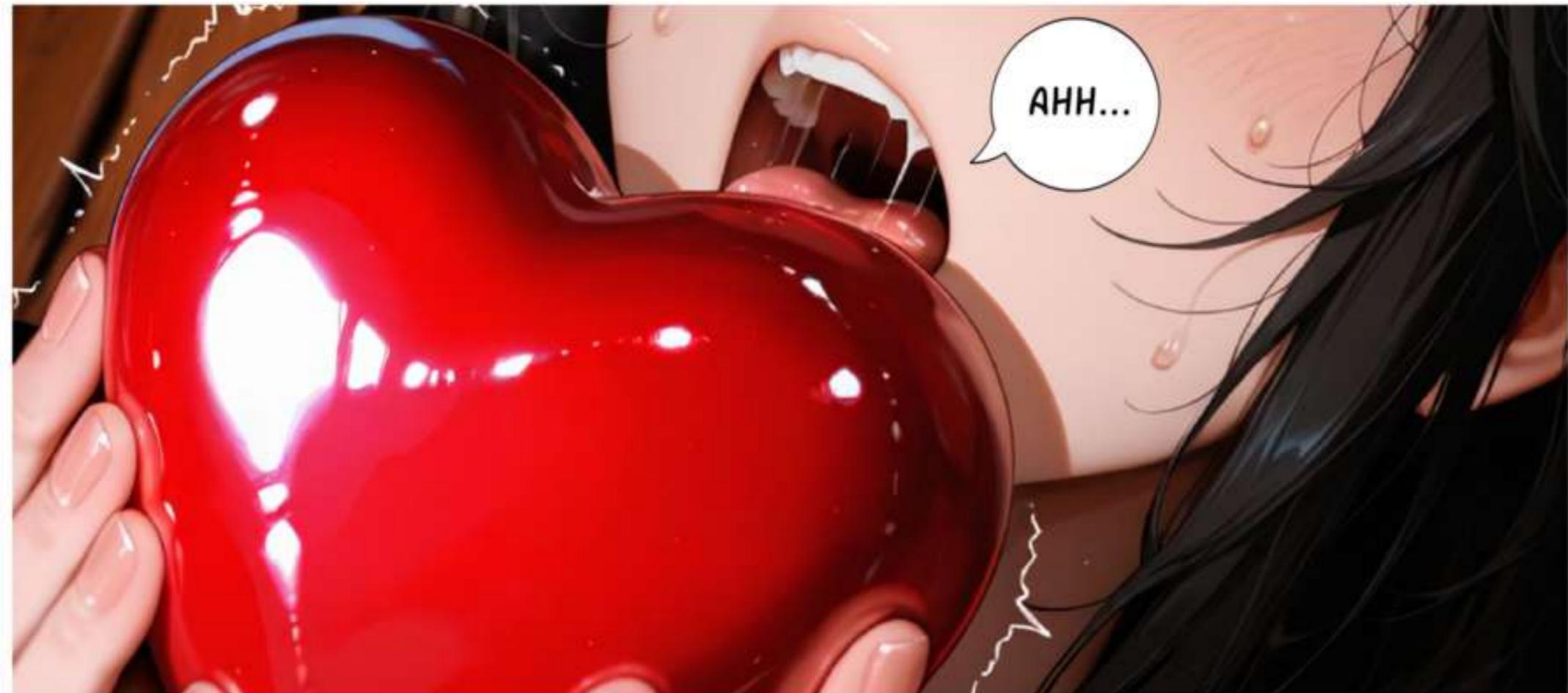
A woman with long black hair and blue eyes, wearing a white, textured, long-sleeved robe with a large red heart-shaped pendant around her neck. She is standing on a wooden deck at night, with palm trees visible in the background. The scene is lit with warm, golden light from the left, creating a dramatic atmosphere. Two speech bubbles are present, one on the left and one on the right, containing text.

UH...D-DAD...
LOOK AT ME. EVEN IF
WE FOUND A WAY OFF
THIS ISLAND RIGHT NOW,
I'D STILL BE STUCK LIKE
THIS. THIS IS MY ONLY
CHANCE TO UNDO
ALL THIS.

AND IF I CAN'T
CONVINCE THIS
GODDESS TO STOP
"GROWING" ME INTO
YOUR LOVER, I'D
RATHER GET IT
OVER WITH...

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a white, quilted bathrobe with a large, open V-neckline. She is holding a large, bright red heart with both hands in front of her chest. Her eyes are closed, and she has a soft, sad expression on her face. The background is a dark wooden interior with a window on the right side showing a blue sky and palm trees. There are some white, starburst-like effects around her head and hair.

OH MAN...
D-DAD, WHATEVER
HAPPENS...I JUST WANT
YOU TO KNOW THAT I
DON'T BLAME YOU. FOR
ANYTHING. I...UM...I...
THANKS FOR ALWAYS
TRYING YOUR
BEST.



THRUMMMM

MMMF...
IT TASTES...
GULP
SWEET...
L-LIKE...





SHAWN?!
W-WHAT'S-
HRKK-

THRUMMMM!

THRUMMMM!

BA-DUM

?

LLAH?!
OOHH MY-
IS THIS WHAT
L-LOVE TASTES
LIKE?! IT'S-
MLAHH~





BA-DUM!

UAAHH?!
MY HEART! I CAN
FEEL IT FILLING
WITH L-LLOO-
OOAAHH!

BA-DUM!

AAAHHLL-
LOOOVEEEE!!!
SO MUCH LOVE!!!
I- UHHHAAAHH?!
I C-CAN'T-
GUANNN!!!

SOVELCH
MELTING



DAD?!
I FEEL-
LAAAHH~

THROB!

BA-DUM
BA-DUM
BA-DUM

GYAHH!
HAHH...AH...
UNAHH...WHAA?
OHH, WHAT JUST
HAPPENED?
I...I FEEL...

*** HUFF ***
*** HUFF ***

*** THUD ***





SHAWN!?!

OH MY GOD!
ARE YOU
OKAY!?