



SHAWN!?!

OH MY GOD!
ARE YOU
OKAY!?

A woman with long black hair and blue eyes is lying on a wooden floor, wearing a white, quilted robe. She is looking towards the viewer with a blushing expression. Her hands are resting on her chest. The background shows a window with palm trees and a full moon under a dark blue night sky. A white mat is on the floor behind her.

HHAAAAH...
I THINK SO? THAT WAS
JUST SO OVERWHELMING!
I WASN'T EXPECTING THE
FRUIT TO MELT INTO ME
LIKE THAT, BUT IT DIDN'T
HURT. IT ACTUALLY
FELT...K-KINDA
NICE...



BUT DAD...
I DIDN'T TALK TO
ANYONE! I DIDN'T SEE
ANY LOVE GODDESS
OR ANYTHING! D-DOES
THAT MEAN IT DIDN'T
WORK?! DID...DID I
SCREW UP?



NO, BUD. YOU DIDN'T SCREW UP. NONE OF THIS IS YOUR FAULT. MAYBE YOU'LL SEE HER IN YOUR DREAMS. I MEAN, YOU WERE GLOWING PINK! SOMETHING MUST'VE HAPPENED, RIGHT?

I GUESS I BELIEVE WHAT THAT HEALER SAID NOW, THOUGH... HEY, LET ME HELP YOU UP. I'M JUST GLAD YOU'RE OKAY.

A woman with long black hair and blue eyes is kneeling on a wooden deck at night. She is wearing a white, quilted bathrobe that is open, revealing her large breasts. She is holding the hand of another person whose arm is visible on the left. The background shows palm trees and a full moon under a dark blue sky. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

MY DREAMS?
OH, I GUESS I HAVE
BEEN HAVING SOME
WEIRD DREAMS LATELY.
MAYBE THAT'S HOW
SHE COMMUNICATES.
HRMF- YOU'VE GOT A
STRONG GRIP, DAD.
T-THANKS...

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 with the word "STRETCHING" printed on the waistband. He has a blushing, embarrassed expression, with his right hand behind his head and his left hand pointing towards the viewer. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing text. The background consists of a wooden structure with a window showing a night view of palm trees.

HEH,
NO PROBLEM. BUT,
UMM...COULD YOU TRY
TIGHTENING THAT ROBE?
I DON'T WANT TO SCARE
YOU WITH ANOTHER...
WELL, YOU
KNOW...

STRETCHING



HUH?
W-WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT? Y-YOU
DON'T WANT TO
SEE MY-



C-CHEST?!
OH CRAP!
W-WHAT
WAS I-

JIGGLE



SQUISH

ERMMM...
S-SORRY, DAD.
IT'S LIKE I DIDN'T
EVEN NOTICE. I
KNOW WE JUST
TALKED ABOUT IT,
BUT...HRMMMM...
STUPID MASSIVE
BREASTS...

A highly detailed digital illustration of a young, muscular man with short, wavy blonde hair and bright blue eyes. He has a light beard and is blushing on his cheeks. He is wearing a white tank top and black shorts, and his arms are crossed over his chest. He is standing on a wooden deck at night, with a window behind him showing a view of the ocean and palm trees under a starry sky. A speech bubble is positioned to his right, containing text.

IT'S ALRIGHT, BUD.
HEY, ARE YOU SURE
YOU'RE FEELING OKAY?
AFTER YOU ATE THAT
FRUIT, YOU STARTED
MAKING SOME NOISES
THAT WERE PRETTY,
UHH, INTENSE.



SIGH
Y-YEAH, I'M FINE.
IT WAS JUST...A LOT. I
DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW
TO DESCRIBE IT. IT FELT
LIKE EVERY INCH OF MY
BODY WAS EXPERIENCING
A DIFFERENT KIND OF...
LOVE? I DON'T
KNOW...

I WAS READY
TO SCREAM AT THIS
GODDESS TO CHANGE
ME BACK. I WANTED TO
LET HER KNOW HOW
COMPLETELY FUCKED
UP WHAT SHE'S DOING
IS, BUT NOW I JUST
FEEL...

An anime-style illustration of a woman with long, flowing black hair and blue eyes. She is wearing a white, textured, long-sleeved robe that is open at the chest and waist, revealing her large breasts and buttocks. She is standing on a wooden deck, holding a dark wooden door open with her right hand. Her left hand is resting on the door frame. She has a slightly blushing expression. The background shows a traditional Japanese-style building with a sliding door (shoji) and a view of a dark sky with palm trees.

S-SORRY,
I'M GONNA STEP
OUTSIDE FOR A
MINUTE. I FEEL
LIKE I NEED
SOME FRESH
AIR.

A muscular man with blonde hair and blue eyes stands in a doorway, looking nervous. He is wearing a white tank top and black shorts. A speech bubble is positioned to his left, containing text. The background shows a wooden door and a glimpse of the outdoors.

S-SURE, BUDDY.
I'LL JOIN YOU OUT
THERE. I THINK WE
COULD BOTH USE THAT
NICE OCEAN BREEZE
AFTER ALL THAT.
B-BUT...

SHAWN, IF THERE'S
SOMETHING ON YOUR
MIND, YOU CAN TELL
ME. I HOPE YOU KNOW
THAT. I'LL ALWAYS BE
HERE FOR YOU, NO
MATTER WHAT YOU
LOOK LIKE.
OKAY?

A woman with long black hair, wearing a white, long-sleeved, open-front robe with a tie belt, stands on a wooden balcony at night. She is looking down with a sad expression, her hand on her head. The balcony has a wooden railing and overlooks a beach and ocean. The scene is lit with warm, low-angle light, creating long shadows.

I...I KNOW, DAD.
IT'S JUST...DAD, YOU'RE A
REALLY GOOD DAD, BUT I'M
NOT A GOOD SON. I'VE BEEN
SUCH A FRIGGIN' JERK TO YOU.
HELL, I EVEN BLAMED YOU FOR
WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN YOU
AND MOM, ALWAYS SIDING WITH
HER AND NOT EVEN TRYING
TO UNDERSTAND YOUR
SIDE OF THE STORY.

I DON'T KNOW WHY
ALL THIS IS FINALLY MAKING
ME REALIZE HOW UNGRATEFUL
I WAS TO HAVE A MAN LIKE YOU
IN MY LIFE. TO HAVE A DAD THAT
CARED FOR ME AFTER MOM RAN
OFF WITHOUT ANY HESITATION,
DESPITE HIS SON BEING A TOTAL
ASSHOLE ABOUT IT. GOD, I'M
NOT SURE WHAT I'M EVEN
TRYING TO SAY ANYMORE,
BUT...LIKE...

A woman with long black hair and blue eyes, wearing a white, textured, open-front robe, stands on a wooden balcony at night. She is looking down and to the left with a sad expression. The background shows a dark sea with some lights in the distance and palm trees. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

DEEP SIGH
I DON'T KNOW. I'M
STARTING TO THINK I
DESERVE THIS. I DON'T
WANT TO BECOME SOME
MIDDLE AGED WOMAN THAT'S
IN LOVE WITH YOU, B-BUT...
MAYBE BECOMING SOMEONE
WHO CAN LOVE YOU THE WAY
YOU DESERVE IS A FITTING
PUNISHMENT FOR ME...



OH...UMM...
I APPRECIATE IT, SHAWN,
BUT I'M JUST DOING WHAT ANY
NORMAL FATHER WOULD DO. AT
LEAST, WHAT I'D HOPE THEY'D
DO. YOU'RE MY SON AND I'LL
ALWAYS LOVE YOU. I NEVER
EXPECTED ANYTHING IN RETURN.
OBVIOUSLY I COULDN'T LOVE
YOU IN THE SAME WAY I LOVED
YOUR MOTHER, BUT...I
MEAN...EW, RIGHT?



I KNOW, DAD.
MAYBE YOU DIDN'T
EXPECT ANYTHING
IN RETURN, BUT YOU
DESERVED IT. YOU
DESERVE SOMEONE
BETTER THAN MOM,
AND I'M STARTING
TO THINK THAT...
M-MAYBE I...

HHMMMMMM...
SORRY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT
I'M SAYING. I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT
ABOUT TALKING TO THIS GODDESS IN
MY DREAMS TONIGHT, BUT I DON'T
FEEL AS AFRAID OF THE OUTCOME
ANYMORE. I GUESS...WHATEVER
HAPPENS, I'M GLAD I'LL STILL BE
WITH YOU. MM...YOU KNOW, I FEEL
LIKE I'M FINALLY APPRECIATING
THE BEAUTY OF THIS PLACE. I'M
REALLY GLAD YOU BROUGHT
ME HERE, DAD.





HEH, YEAH.
TALK ABOUT A SCENIC
VIEW...UH, BUT I'M GLAD
YOU'RE NOT FEELING AS AFRAID
ANYMORE. I'M HAPPY YOU'RE
HERE TOO, THOUGH I KINDA
WISH WE HAD A MORE NORMAL
VACATION. STILL, I JUST WANT
YOU TO FEEL OKAY. I YOU'RE
FEELING OKAY, I TRUST THAT
WHATEVER HAPPENS IS
WHAT'S MEANT TO
HAPPEN.

A woman with long black hair, wearing a white bathrobe, stands on a wooden balcony at night. She is looking towards the viewer with a slight smile. The background shows a view of the ocean and palm trees under a dark sky with a full moon. The balcony has a wooden railing. She is standing on a small white mat.

YOU LIKE THE VIEW, HUH? WERE YOU TALKING ABOUT THE BEACH, OR ME? HEH, SORRY, I'VE JUST BEEN ABLE TO FEEL YOUR EYES ON ME ALL NIGHT. I KNOW WHAT I LOOK LIKE NOW, AND I GET IT. I, UH, STILL HAVE "THAT" PART BETWEEN MY LEGS, EHHEH...

OKAY, I THINK I'M GONNA GO TO BED FOR REAL THIS TIME. HOPEFULLY THIS GODDESS ACTUALLY TALKS TO ME. THANKS FOR TALKING OUT HERE WITH ME, DAD. FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH...MOM WAS CRAZY TO LEAVE A MAN LIKE YOU.



OH? HEH,
T-THANKS, BUDDY.
SWEET DREAMS, AND I
HOPE YOU GET TO TELL
THAT DUMB GODDESS
EVERYTHING YOU WANT.
I'LL SEE YOU IN THE
MORNING. LOVE YA,
SHAWN.



HRMMM...
GOD, SO THIS IS MY
LAST CHANCE TO GO BACK
TO NORMAL. I STILL DON'T
KNOW WHAT THAT FRUIT DID
TO ME, OR HOW I'M EVEN
SUPPOSED TO TALK TO A
GODDESS! OH MAN, I THINK
I MIGHT BE TOO ANXIOUS
TO FALL ASLEEP-



THUNK

Z
Z
Z
Z
Z
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Z
O
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O



WHAAA!?!
W-WHOA...
WHERE AM
I? IS THIS A
DREAM?

F
W
O
O
O
S
H
*



W-WAIT...
THIS ISN'T LIKE
THOSE OTHER
DREAMS. I...
I'M...ME?

**You have
always been
you, little
one.**



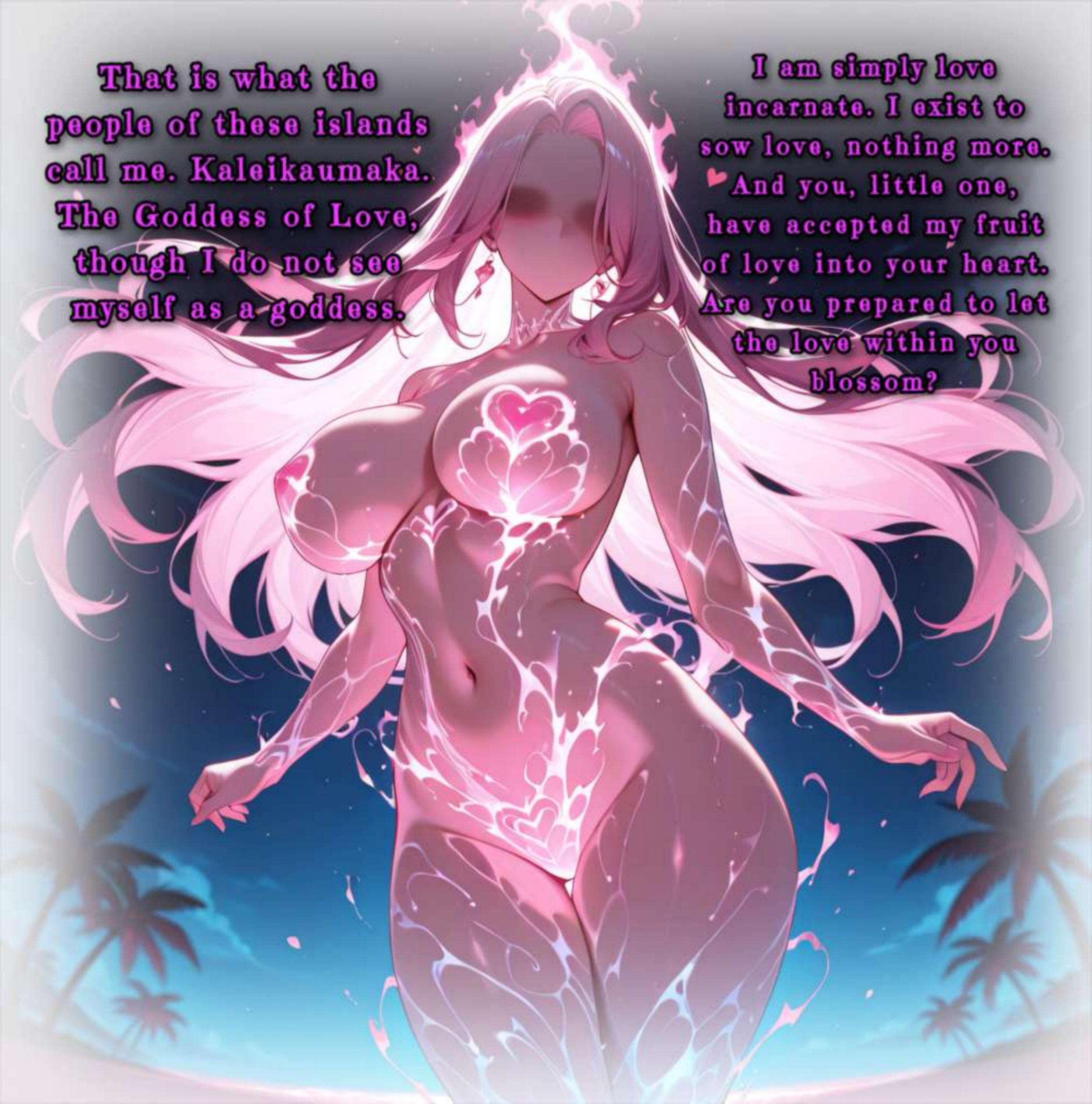


HUH?!!
WHO SAID THA-
GASP!

A-ARE YOU THE
G-GODDESS?

**That is what the
people of these islands
call me. Kaleikaumaka.
The Goddess of Love,
though I do not see
myself as a goddess.**

**I am simply love
incarnate. I exist to
sow love, nothing more.
♥ And you, little one,
have accepted my fruit
of love into your heart.
Are you prepared to let
the love within you
blossom?**



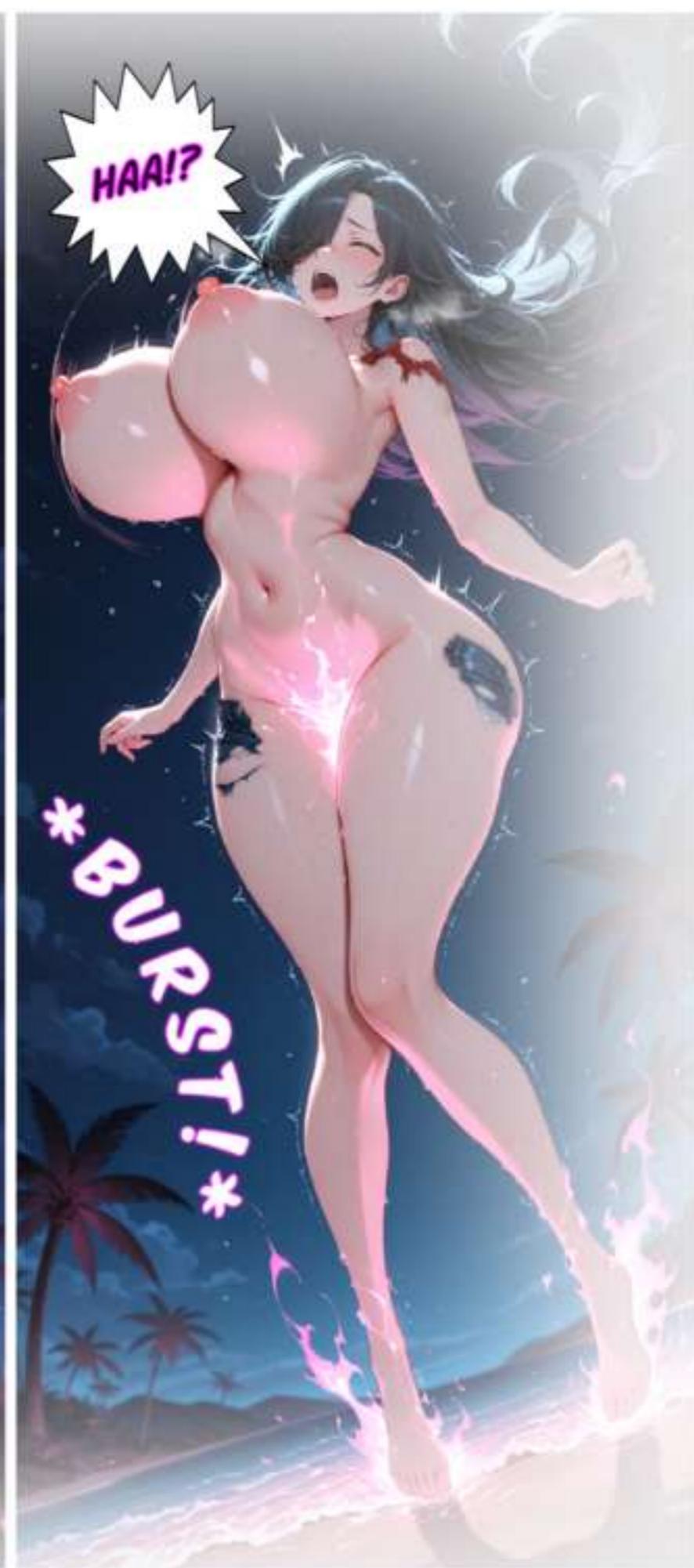


WHAT? N-NO!
I ONLY ATE THAT THING
SO I COULD TALK TO YOU
AND BEG YOU TO STOP
WHATEVER IS HAPPENING
TO ME! I DON'T WANT TO
BE A GIRL! I DON'T WANT
TO LOVE MY DAD! I...I
MEAN, I DO LOVE MY
DAD, B-BUT NOT
LIKE-

You ate my fruit to commune with me and ask me to destroy the love growing within you? Hmm. Mortals can be so strange. I cannot destroy love, especially a love as powerful as yours.

But perhaps I can help you accept your new love. The form you take now simply cannot handle the love you harbor. That is why I've grown you into a beautiful flower, ready to be pollinated and ready to share your love with those who deserve it.







UAAHH?!
N-NO! I WAS ME
AGAIN! W-WHY
DID YOU- EHH?!
M-MY CROTCH?!
W-WHY IS IT-

**You are always
you. All of this
comes from you.
All I've done is let
your love shape
your body into one
more appropriate
for a love this
strong.**

**I know you're scared.
Humans are oddly attached
to their sex, but there's
nothing to fear. It's just
flesh. Let it become what
your lover needs, a gateway
to enter you. Feel it
blossoming inside
you.**



INSIDE ME?!
Y-YOU MEAN-
GHNN?!? N-NO!
I DON'T WANT-
TCHH- OH GOD,
IT'S SO WARM!
UNHH-

SLURPING

GURGLING



**Yes. Warm with desire.
Warm with pleasure.
Warm with love.
Mhmm...that's it...
I can feel your
excitement growing.
you're going to be such
a wonderful lover.**

**And yet...you are
still so fearful. Tell
me, little one, why
do I sense such
conflict in you?**





Such human thoughts. Look at yourself. You are being shaped by love! Being molded inside and out to embrace your love freely! Don't you understand?

This is my gift to both of you. You yearned to show your father love, but could not. He simply wanted to be with you as he tried to mend his broken heart. Now, as lovers, you can both find true happiness. Do you feel it? The last part of you opening up for him?





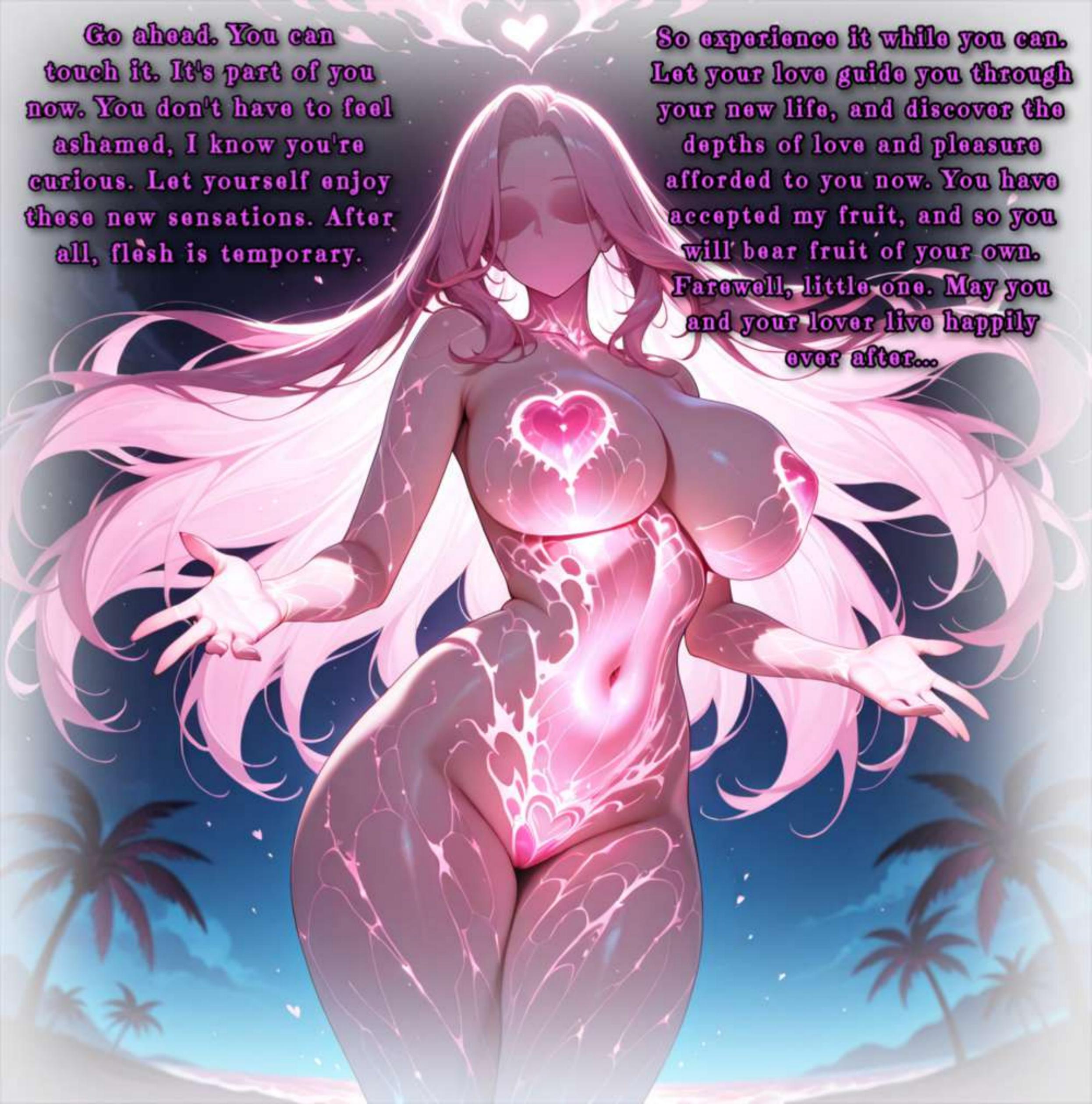
BUT I...
MMWMM-
Y-YES...IT
F-FEELS...

SCHPLITTING

SCHPLITTING

Go ahead. You can touch it. It's part of you now. You don't have to feel ashamed, I know you're curious. Let yourself enjoy these new sensations. After all, flesh is temporary.

So experience it while you can. Let your love guide you through your new life, and discover the depths of love and pleasure afforded to you now. You have accepted my fruit, and so you will bear fruit of your own. Farewell, little one. May you and your lover live happily ever after...



WAIT!
BUT- OHH...
IT'S...SO
WARM...

TINGLING

GASP!

*SHU
SOUNDS*



EAHH?! IT'S SO SENSITIVE! AAHHH- OH GOD, IT F-FEELS SO W-WET AND- EAHH!? E-EMPTY? I J-JUST WANT T-TO-

SQUILCH

OAAH!?
AAAHH-

SCHLICK!





**HAAH!!
MLAAHH! OH
MY GOD! I-
AAHHHH! I
LOOVEE-**

***SCHLICK!*
SCHLICK!
*SCHLICK!***



AAHHH...
ZZZZZZZZ...
AH...OUUHH...
ZZZZZZZ...

TWITCHING



GASP!
N-NO!
WAIT, I-
HUH?!

THROB



OH, IT WAS JUST ANOTHER DREAM. IT FELT SO REAL, THOUGH. SO REAL AND SO...ERM, I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER WOKEN UP THIS HARD...

◦TWITCH◦
◦TWITCH◦



SIGH
WELL, I GUESS I'M AT
LEAST STILL TECHNICALLY A
BOY...GOD, WAS THAT EVEN
A DREAM? DID I EVEN TALK
TO THAT GODDESS? I CAN'T
EVEN REMEMBER WHAT
HAPPENED. IT JUST FELT
LIKE A WHIRLWIND OF
EMOTIONS AND...
PLEASURE?
SIGH



DAMN IT. SO...
EATING THAT STUPID FRUIT
DIDN'T SEEM TO DO ANYTHING
AT ALL. NOW WHAT? DO WE JUST
LEAVE NOW AND ACCEPT THAT I
LOOK LIKE THIS NOW? SHOULD
WE JUST FINISH OUT THIS TRIP?
SHOULD I TRY EATING ANOTHER
FRUIT? HRMM...SPEAKING OF
EATING, I AM KINDA HUNGRY.
MAYBE I SHOULD MAKE
BREAKFAST...

A detailed illustration of a woman with long, dark, wavy hair and blue eyes, wearing a white, shiny, long-sleeved bathrobe. She is in a kitchen, holding a wooden spoon over a pan on a stove. The pan contains a soup with sliced hard-boiled eggs and orange slices. Steam is rising from the pan. The kitchen has wooden walls and a window in the background showing palm trees. A speech bubble is on the left, and sound effects are near the stove.

HMM...I'VE
NEVER BEEN MUCH
OF A COOK, BUT THIS
SMELLS LIKE IT'S COMING
OUT PRETTY WELL! I'M
NOT EVEN SURE HOW I
KNOW THIS RECIPE, BUT
I THINK MOM USED TO
MAKE IT FOR DAD. NO
WONDER IT FEELS SO
FAMILIAR...

SIZZLING

MORNING, SHAWN!
I SLEPT IN THE HAMMOCK
OUT THERE TO GIVE YOU SOME
SPACE. SO, WERE YOU ABLE TO-
WHOA! IS THAT SMELL WHAT I
THINK IT IS!? HOLY CRAP, ARE
YOU COOKING!? OH MAN, I
HAVEN'T HAD THAT DISH SINCE
DENISE AND I- UH, ANYWAY,
THAT SMELLS ABSOLUTELY
DELICIOUS!





OH!
GOOD MORNING!
Y-YEAH, I JUST
FELT LIKE COOKING
THIS MORNING FOR
SOME REASON, BUT I
KNOW THIS DISH IS
YOUR FAVORITE.

IT'S...UMMM...
IT'S ALMOST DONE IF
YOU WANT TO GRAB A
SEAT. I KNOW I'M NOT
REALLY INTO COOKING,
SO DON'T GET YOUR
EXPECTATIONS UP,
OKAY? EHEHEH...

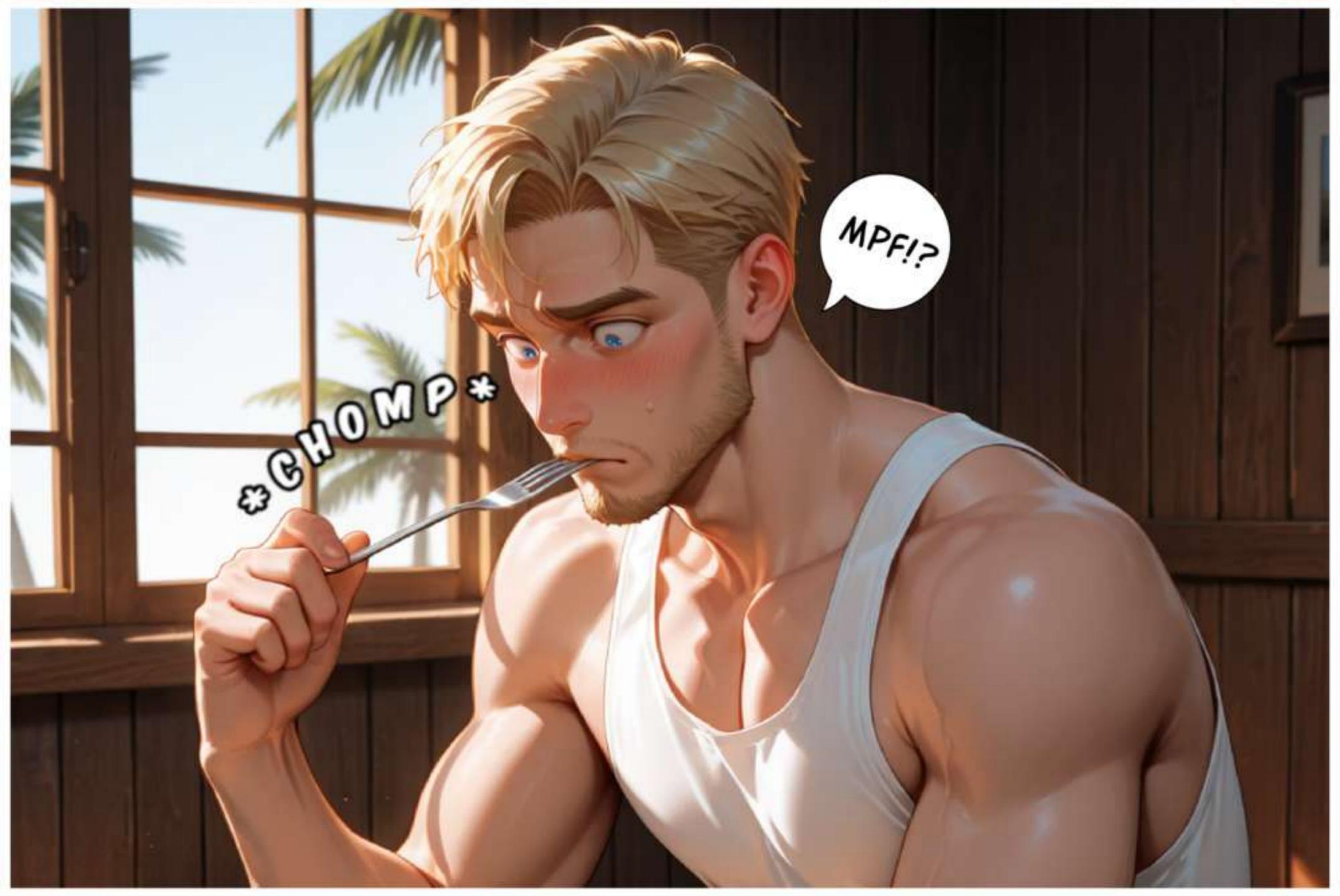


COOKING IS...SURPRISINGLY SATISFYING!
THE SOUNDS, THE SMELL, THE HEAT...
ALTHOUGH I'M NOT SURE IF THE HEAT I
FEEL ON MY CHEST IS COMING FROM THE
DISH, OR FROM DAD STARING AT MY
BREASTS LIKE HE'S GOT X-RAY VISION.
EITHER WAY, IT FEELS KINDA NICE. MAN,
DAD LOOKS SO HAPPY RIGHT NOW. I
REALLY HOPE HE ENJOYS MY COOKING...

MMHHMM...
THERE, ALL READY!
LET ME KNOW WHAT
YOU THINK, YEAH? I
KNOW IT WON'T BE
AS GOOD AS MOM'S,
BUT...UM...



YOU KNOW, IT DOESN'T MATTER IF IT'S AS GOOD AS YOUR MOTHER'S OR NOT, BECAUSE YOU'RE RIGHT HERE AND SHE'S NOT. THAT BEING SAID, I THINK IT'S TIME FOR THE TASTE TEST.



MPFI!?

CHOMP



HOLY CRAP! THIS IS INCREDIBLE! HEH, YOU KNOW, MY DAD ALWAYS TOLD ME IF I FOUND A WOMAN THAT COULD COOK THIS WELL, I OUGHTA PROPOSE TO HER ON THE SPOT!



WHAT!?!? WAIT,
DID HE JUST SAY
WHAT I THINK
HE SAID?!?

EEHHH!?
W-WHAT DID
YOU JUST
SAY!?

**...THE FINAL
CHAPTER IS
COMING SOON!**