

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

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



A highly detailed digital illustration of a young, muscular man with blonde hair and blue eyes, wearing a white tank top and dark shorts. He is sitting at a wooden table outdoors, looking extremely shocked or embarrassed. His hands are raised in a gesture of panic. On the table in front of him are two plates of breakfast: one with a stack of toast topped with a sunny-side-up egg and syrup, and another with a single sunny-side-up egg. The background shows a wooden building and a view of the ocean and palm trees. A large, jagged speech bubble is positioned to the left of the man.

I- OH SHIT!
SHAWN, I DIDN'T
MEAN IT LIKE
THAT! I JUST- I
WASN'T REALLY
THINKING AND-



OH GOD. I'M STARTING TO REMEMBER
THAT DREAM. I DID SPEAK TO THE
GODDESS, AND SHE WAS RIGHT. I'VE
BEEN FIGHTING ALL THIS LOVE I HAVE,
REFUSING TO SHOW OR EVEN REALLY
ACKNOWLEDGE IT. NOW...IT'S FINALLY
STARTING TO FEEL...RIGHT. WHAT DAD
JUST SAID SHOULD FREAK ME OUT, BUT
I'VE NEVER FELT MORE FLATTERED.
I THINK IT'S REALLY HAPPENING...
I THINK I'M FALLING IN LOVE...

UMMM?!
IT'S OKAY! I
ACTUALLY...
UMM...



I'M GLAD
Y-YOU LIKE MY
COOKING THAT MUCH!
EHEH, M-MAYBE I'LL
TRY COOKING EVERY
MORNING ONCE WE'RE
B-BACK HOME! I
J-JUST...EHH...
EHEHEHEH-



SHAWN,
ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
DID SOMETHING HAPPEN
LAST NIGHT? I ASSUMED YOU
DIDN'T SEE THAT GODDESS IN
YOUR DREAMS BECAUSE YOU
STILL LOOK LIKE...WELL, YOU
KNOW. BUT YOU'RE ACTING A
BIT DIFFERENT THIS MORNING.
IS THERE SOMETHING YOU
WANT TO TALK ABOUT?

A woman with long black hair, wearing a white quilted robe, stands in a kitchen. She has a sad expression and is looking down. The kitchen has wooden cabinets and a stove with a pot. Two speech bubbles contain her dialogue.

SIGH
DAD...I THINK IT'S TOO LATE FOR ME. I DON'T REMEMBER EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED IN MY DREAM, BUT THE GODDESS WAS THERE. I KNOW I ASKED HER TO STOP THIS, BUT SHE TOLD ME THAT GOING BACK ISN'T REALLY WHAT I WANTED.

I...I REALLY DIDN'T WANT TO BELIEVE HER, BUT NOW I THINK I'M STARTING TO...BECAUSE ALL THIS IS STARTING TO FEEL...RIGHT? I DON'T KNOW. ALL THESE EMOTIONS ARE SO CONFUSING. IT FEELS LIKE YOU SEE ME LESS AS A SON EVERY SECOND, AND I SEE YOU LESS AS MY DAD. I'M SCARED OF NOT BEING YOUR SON ANYMORE, OF NOT BEING A BOY, BUT I KNOW I CAN'T LOVE YOU THE WAY YOU DESERVE WITHOUT CHANGING. I'M JUST TERRIFIED OF THE MOMENT I STOP CALLING YOU MY DA-

AHHMM!?
M-MY STOMACH?
ERM, WHY DOES IT
SUDDENLY FEEL SO-
UHRRMMM!? I...
I DIDN'T EVEN EAT
ANYTHING YET...

MHNN-
THIS DOESN'T
F-FEEL LIKE A
NORMAL STOMACH
ACHE! WHAT'S-
OH...OH NO...

GRUMBLING
GURGLING





???

HUH???
S-SHAWN?
WHY "OH NO?"
WHAT'S WRONG?
ARE YOU-



OH GOD...
NOT NOW...

I CAN'T LET HIM SEE THIS. I DON'T
EVEN WANT TO SEE THIS. I KNOW
WHAT'S HAPPENING. I CAN FEEL IT.
MY GROWTH IS ALMOST FINISHED.
I'M BECOMING FULLY COMPATIBLE
WITH HIS LOVE...HIS PASSION.
I'M BLOSSOMING...

HHMM?!
IT'S JUST...
I...UMM-

I'VE GOTTA USE
THE BATHROOM REAL
BAD, EHEHEH! T-THAT
FRUIT I ATE MUST'VE
F-FINISHED WORKING
ITS WAY THROUGH ME,
HAHAHA! B-BE RIGHT
BACK!!!



*** SWING! ***

HNGGG!?
OHH G-GOD,
IT'S ACTUALLY
HAPPENING! I'M-
RRUNGH-





NAAH!?
I C-CAN'T
STOP IT! IT'S
E-EVEN MORE
INTENSE THAN
MY DREAM!
I...I'M-

WRIGGLING





NAHH!?!
OH GOD, IT'S
ALMOST GONE!
I CAN'T EVEN
F-FEEL MY
BALLS!

Am...

H-HAAAH?!
H-HOLY SHIT...
IT'S...L-LIKE IT'S
ACTUALLY BEING
SWALLOWED...
I...I DON'T-

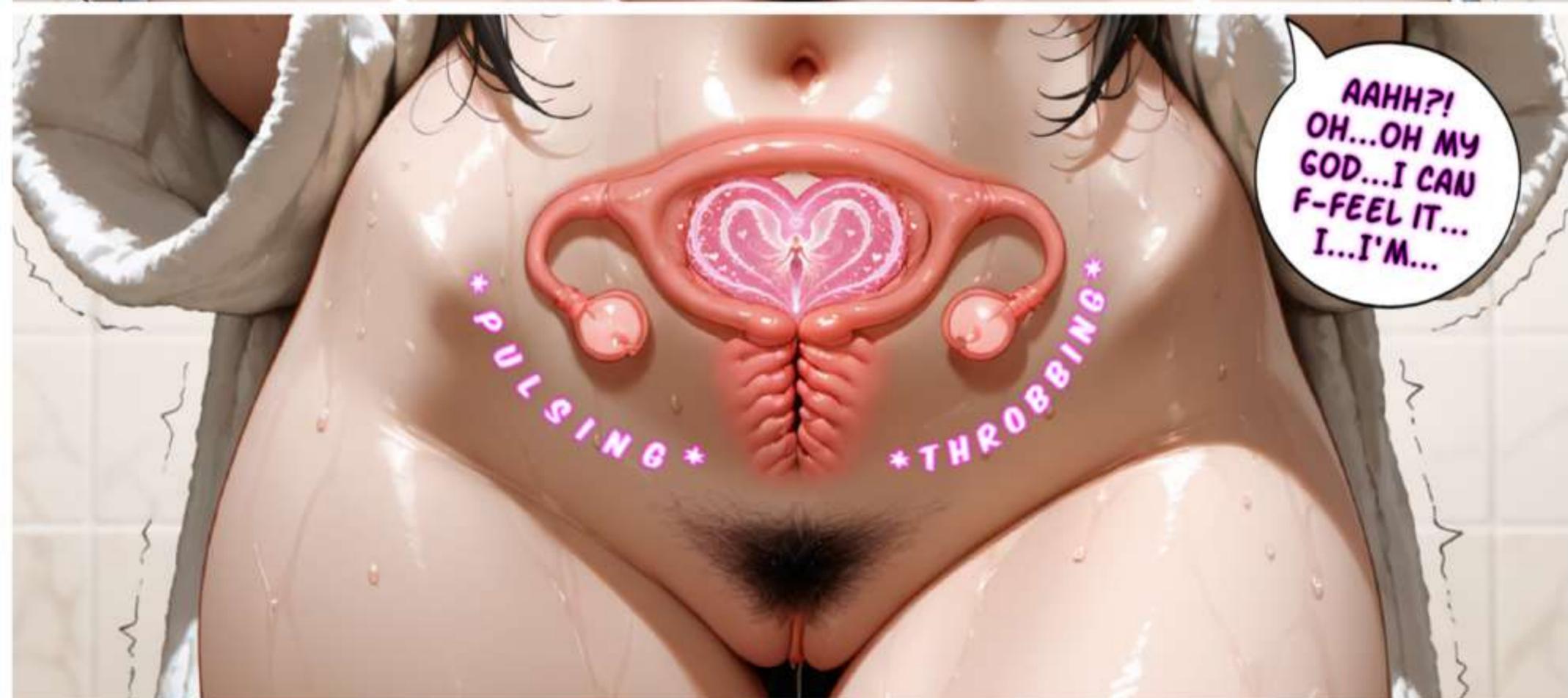
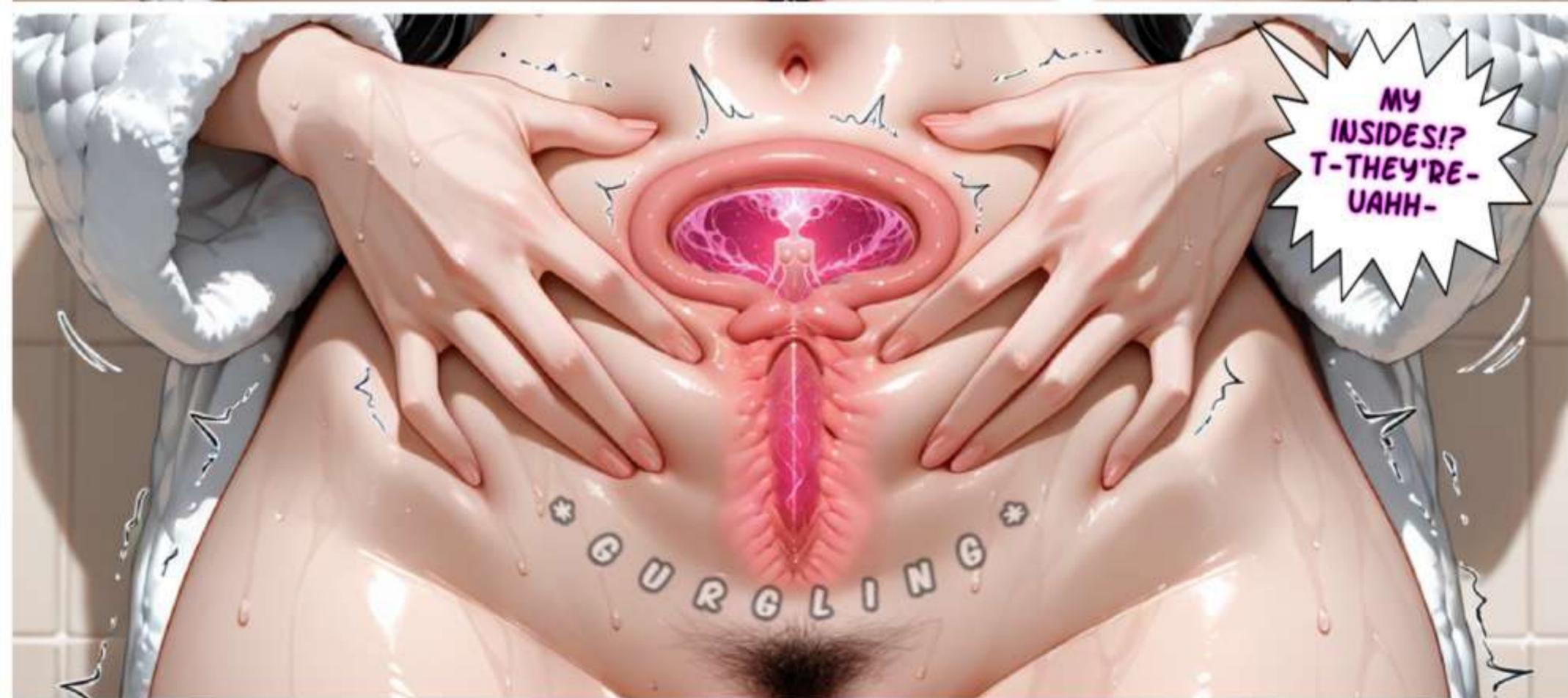
THROB
SCHLUCK
THROB
SCHLUCK





NGHH!?
GSHHH-
URGHH-

SCHLURP!



EH?! I'M COMPLETELY A WOMAN... T-THERE'S NOTHING LEFT...

JESUS CHRIST, IT'S REAL! I HAVE A REAL VAGINA!? IT FEELS COMPLETELY DIFFERENT! OH GOD, IT'S SO WET! WET AND WARM AND TIGHT AND- HOLY SHIT, I THINK I CAN FEEL MYSELF SQUEEZING IT! GIRLS CAN DO THAT?! SO I EVEN HAVE NEW MUSCLES DOWN THERE?! THIS IS INSANE! I CAN BARELY THINK! IT'S LIKE IT'S SCREAMING AT ME TO FILL IT! OH MAN, I'M SCARED, BUT I JUST WANT TO PUT MY FINGERS-

SPLIK





BOUNCE!

SCHLICK!

**GYAAH?!
D-DAAAHH!!
OOUAAH-**



SHAWN?!
WHAT'S GOING
ON!? I HEARD
YOU SCREAMING!
ARE YOU OKAY!?!
SHAWN, PLEASE
OPEN UP!

KNOCKING!



* SLUMP *

DAAAHH!?!
D-DAD!?!
NAAHH! I
C-CAN'T-
UAAHHH-

SCHLICK!
SCHLICK!

KNOCK!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!

SHAWN?!?
WHY DO YOU
SOUND- OH FUCK!
DAMN IT, WHERE'S
THE BATHROOM
KEY!?

HAAH!?
D-DAAAND!?
W-WHY DOES
IT FEEL SO
G-GUHH?!



ALL I CAN THINK ABOUT IS...
SOMETHING...SOMEONE...
BEING INSIDE ME...

OAHHH
MY- MLUAHH-
I F-FEEL SO
HORNUU-
NUUHH-

DON'T WORRY,
SHAWN! I'LL BE
RIGHT THERE!
SHIT, WHERE'S
THAT KEY?! IS
IT OVER TH-



SPLICK

AND I ALREADY KNOW WHO I WANT TO FEEL INSIDE ME. I KNOW IT'S WRONG, BUT IT FEELS LESS WRONG EVERY SECOND. I DON'T WANT TO GIVE IN BECAUSE HE FEELS LESS LIKE MY DAD EVERY TIME I MOVE MY FINGERS INSIDE ME AND IMAGINE IT'S HIM. GOD, I DON'T WANT TO FEEL LIKE THIS ABOUT DAD, BUT...I THINK...I... I'M IN LOVE WITH STEVE...

HAAH...
I'M GETTING
SO H-HOT...
FAAH...



PULLING

HAAAAH...
D-DAHH...DAD...
S-STEVE...NAHH...
I...I N-NEED...
UAAHHH...





OOUUHH...
I N-NEED TO
FEEL HIS TOUCH...
AH?! NUAAAHH...
MY D-DAD...?
M-MY...

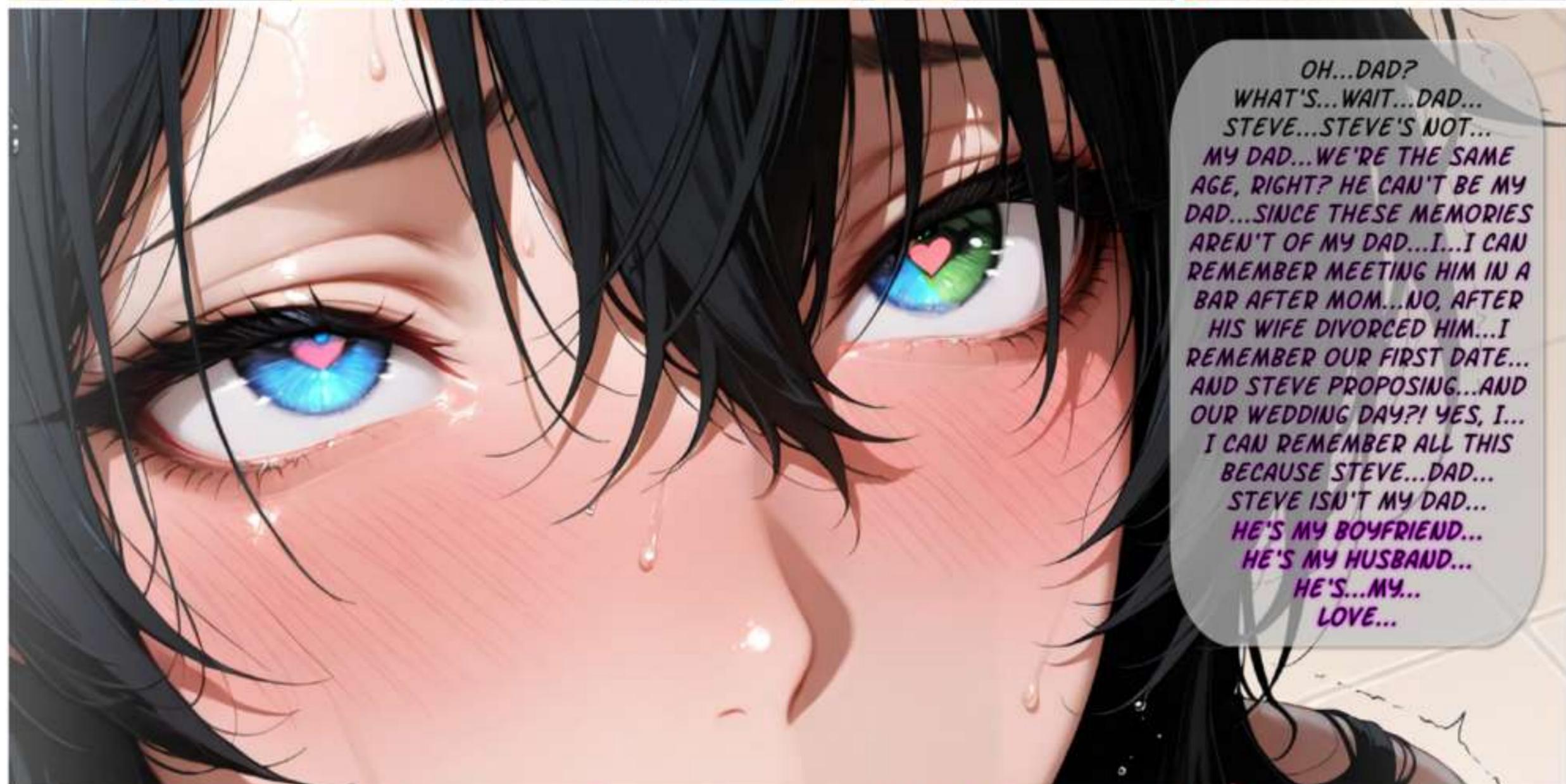
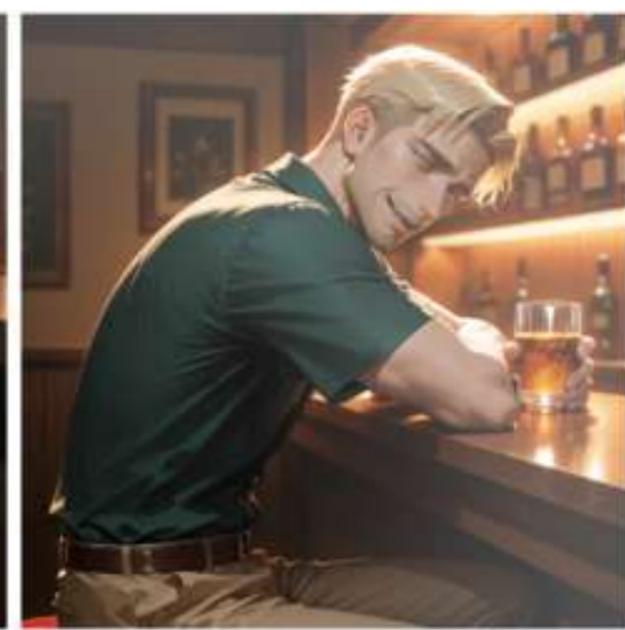
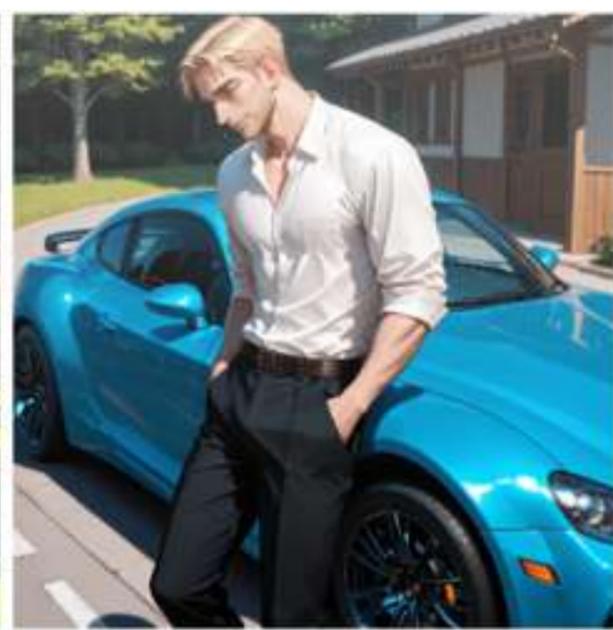
SQUISH



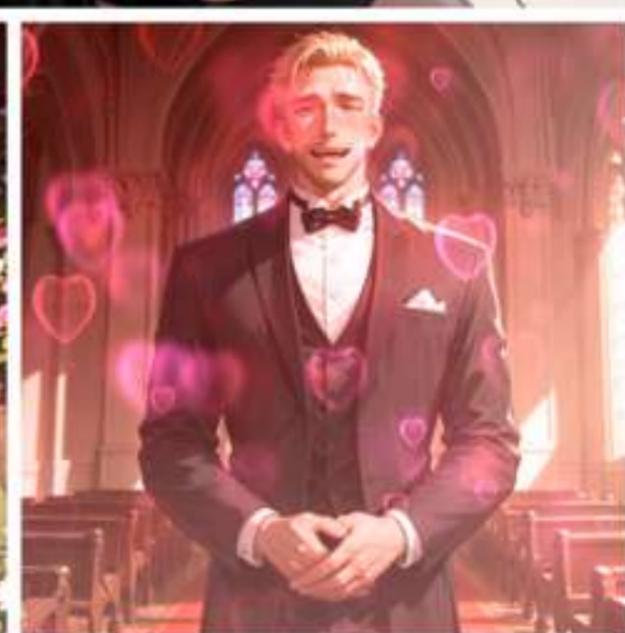
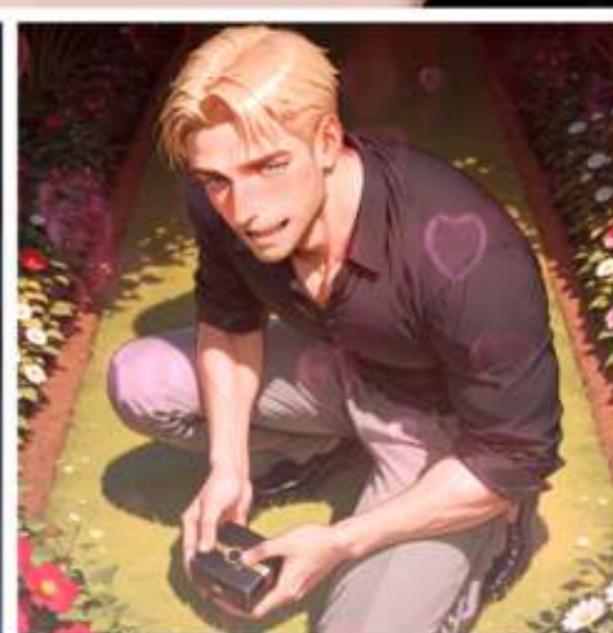
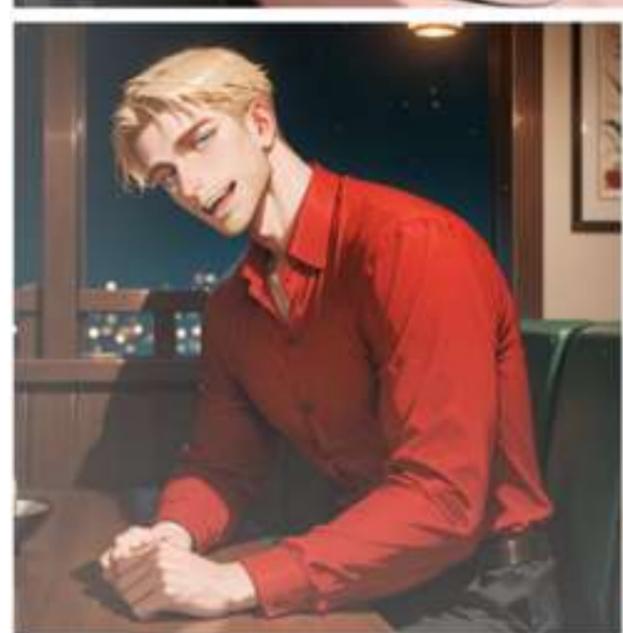
THROBBING

**UUAHH?!
W-WAAH... WHAT'S
H-HAAAPPENING?!
D-DAHH... DAD?
S-STEVE? NUUH...
BUT STEVE IS MY
D-DAD... R-RIGHT?
UNNAHH... N-NO...
HE'S M-MY...**

*** S M U S H ***



OH...DAD?
 WHAT'S...WAIT...DAD...
 STEVE...STEVE'S NOT...
 MY DAD...WE'RE THE SAME
 AGE, RIGHT? HE CAN'T BE MY
 DAD...SINCE THESE MEMORIES
 AREN'T OF MY DAD...I...I CAN
 REMEMBER MEETING HIM IN A
 BAR AFTER MOM...NO, AFTER
 HIS WIFE DIVORCED HIM...I
 REMEMBER OUR FIRST DATE...
 AND STEVE PROPOSING...AND
 OUR WEDDING DAY?! YES, I...
 I CAN REMEMBER ALL THIS
 BECAUSE STEVE...DAD...
 STEVE ISN'T MY DAD...
 HE'S MY BOYFRIEND...
 HE'S MY HUSBAND...
 HE'S...MY...
 LOVE...



JIGGLE

TINGLING

GASP!
UUUHH...
OH GOD...
I...





SPREADING
RUBBING

I'M S-SO...
WHIMPERING
I NEED... HIM... TO...
MMWMMM... M-MAKE
ME... UWMMM~





S-SHIT!!
OH GOD-
STOP! SHAWN,
D-DON'T-

SCHLICK!

SCHLICK!



STOP!
IT'S ME!
I'M HERE,
BUD!

GRAB

FUCK, I LOVE IT
WHEN HE GRABS MY
ASS LIKE THAT! HE'S
SO STRONG! HOLY
SHIT, I THINK I'M
FINALLY GONNA-

UAHH?!
D-DAHH-
AAHHH~



AH-HAAH-OAAHH!!!

ROLL!

SOURT!



**HUFF*
HAH... OH...
S-STEVE?
D-DAAH-*

*HOLY FUCK! THAT WAS
AMAZING! MY WHOLE
BODY STILL FEELS-
WAIT... WHY IS HE
LOOKING AT ME
LIKE THAT? HE'S
MY HUSBAND, HE'S
SEEN MY LIKE THIS
BEFORE... BUT...*

*OH GOD...
SHAWN...*



OH GOD...
DAD?! W-WHAT'S
GOING ON? I F-FEEL
SO...UH, B-BABE?
W-WHY ARE YOU
LOOKING AT ME LIKE
THAT? NUHHH...MY
HEAD IS ALL...

OH. OH SHIT...
IS HE MY DAD OR
MY HUSBAND!?
HE CAN'T BE
BOTH! I'M SO
CONFUSED...

DON'T WORRY
SH- SHAN- UHH...
W-WAIT, WHY DO I
FEEL LIKE I'M LOOKING
AT MY...OH MY GOD!
Y-YOU'RE MY SON,
RIGHT?! NOT MY
W-WI-

TUNG LING

STRETCHING



GHHN!?
F-FUCK, NOT
AGAIN! NHH- SHIT!
I'M SO SORRY,
SHANNON!

TWITCH

GRAB





EHHH? STEVE,
WHAT ARE YOU EVEN
APOLOGIZING FOR? IT'S
NOT LIKE I HAVEN'T SEEN
YOUR COCK BEFORE, BABE.
I'M MORE CONFUSED
ABOUT WHY YOU THINK
I'M YOUR SON-

BOUNCING



GASPI
WAIT, I AM YOUR
SON! I'M SHANNON-
W-WHA!? NO, I'M SHA-
SHANNON!?! OH GOD,
IT'S HA-HAPPENING!
W-WE'RE NOT- NO!
D-DAD?! I CAN'T-
I'VE GOTTA GO!



HUH?!
W-WAIT!
DON'T-

***DOOR SLAM!**



SHAN!

GSHHH!?
N-NO, PLEASE!
I'M NOT READY!
I'M N-NOT-
NGHH-



UUAH!
I DON'T WANT
TO BE IN LOVE
WITH MY-



TRIP! *

DAAAH?!

JIGGLE



THUD

**GHHK-
SNIFFLING
THIS IS ALL WRONG!
I DON'T WANT TO BE
IN LOVE WITH STEVE-
DAD- NGH! I J-JUST
WANT TO BE-**



GASP
SHIT! ARE YOU
OKAY?! DON'T
WORRY, I'M
RIGHT HERE!



W-WHA?!
N-NO! STAY
BACK! I- I'M
NOT YOUR-

I DON'T CARE. I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU, NO MATTER WHAT THIS PLACE CHANGES BETWEEN THE TWO OF US. OKAY?

B-BUT...
WHIMPERING
I...I'M...

*!

HUG

!

*!





LOOK
AT ME. YOU
KNOW WHAT YOU
ARE? YOU'RE THE
ONLY THING THAT
MATTERS TO
ME.

EHH?! Y-YOU...
M-MEAN I...OH GOD...
SNIFFLING
I'M SO SCARED...B-BUT
YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN
THERE FOR ME, HAVEN'T
YOU? B-BECAUSE YOU'RE
M-MY...OH STEVE...YOU
REALLY DO LOVE ME...
AND I...I THINK
I...L-LOVE-



EYAAHH!?
W-WAIT! OH GOD,
I DIDN'T MEAN TO-
D-DID WE JUST
K-KISS!?! T-THAT
WAS-



AHAH...
ACTUALLY KINDA
NICE? OH G-GOSH,
I...I'M STARTING TO
FEEL ALL WARM AND
TINGLY! EHEHEH!
OHH STEVE...
YOU'RE...

A highly detailed digital illustration of a young man with blonde hair and blue eyes, crouching on a sandy beach. He is wearing a white tank top and black shorts. His expression is one of nervousness or embarrassment, with a wide-eyed, slightly open-mouthed smile and visible redness on his cheeks. A speech bubble is positioned above him, containing text. The background shows the ocean waves and a bright, sunny sky. The overall style is clean and polished, typical of modern digital art or comic book illustrations.

YEAH,
THAT WAS NICE!
SORRY, I DIDN'T
MEAN TO PULL YOU IN
LIKE THAT, BUT I DIDN'T
WANT YOU TO BE SCARED
AND I KINDA JUST DID
WHAT FELT...UMM,
RIGHT, HEH.

BULGING



EHEH? UM, I THINK
IT'S WORKING, BECAUSE
CALLING YOU "DAD" FEELS
SO...WELL, WRONG NOW...
AND WATCHING THAT BULGE
GROWING IN YOUR SHORTS
ISN'T DISGUSTING TO ME
ANYMORE, HEH. ACTUALLY,
I'M STARTING TO FEEL
K-KINDA...



OH? HEHEH,
I GUESS I DON'T HAVE
TO BE ASHAMED ABOUT
IT ANYMORE. I CAN'T LIE,
SHANNON. YOU GET ME
WAY HARDER THAN ANY
WOMAN I'VE EVER BEEN
WITH. EVEN YOUR MO-
ERR, MY EX DIDN'T
GET ME THIS
HAR-

TWITCH



HEY! DON'T EVEN
THINK ABOUT HER. I'LL
NEVER UNDERSTAND HOW
SHE COULD LEAVE A GUY
LIKE YOU, BUT I'M GLAD I
ENDED UP ON THE RIGHT
SIDE OF THAT DIVORCE.
NOW, I'VE GOT YOU, AND
YOU'VE GOT ME...
ALL OF ME...



UHNFFF...
NOW, CAN YOU
PLEASE HELP ME
FIGURE OUT WHY THIS
THING BETWEEN MY
LEGS W-WON'T STOP
DRIPPING? YOU MIGHT
HAVE TO GET PRETTY
DEEP IN THERE...
MMFFF~

SO
BLIND



OH NO! DRIPPING TOO MUCH? DON'T WORRY, I'LL PUT ON MY PLUMBER CAP AND LAY SOME PIPE AS DEEP AS I CAN, HEH. BUT BEFORE I GET TO WORK, I JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE OF SOMETHING...

ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE OKAY WITH ALL THIS? I KNOW A LOT HAS CHANGED RECENTLY, BUT I ALSO KNOW WHEN WE GOT TO THIS PLACE, WE WERE...WELL, YOU KNOW...



EHH?! IT'S A LITTLE LATE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT NOW, ISN'T IT? HEH, BABE, YOU'RE SO THOUGHTFUL, BUT IF I WASN'T OKAY WITH THIS, DO YOU THINK I'D BE SITTING IN FRONT OF YOU SPREADING MY-



THRUST!

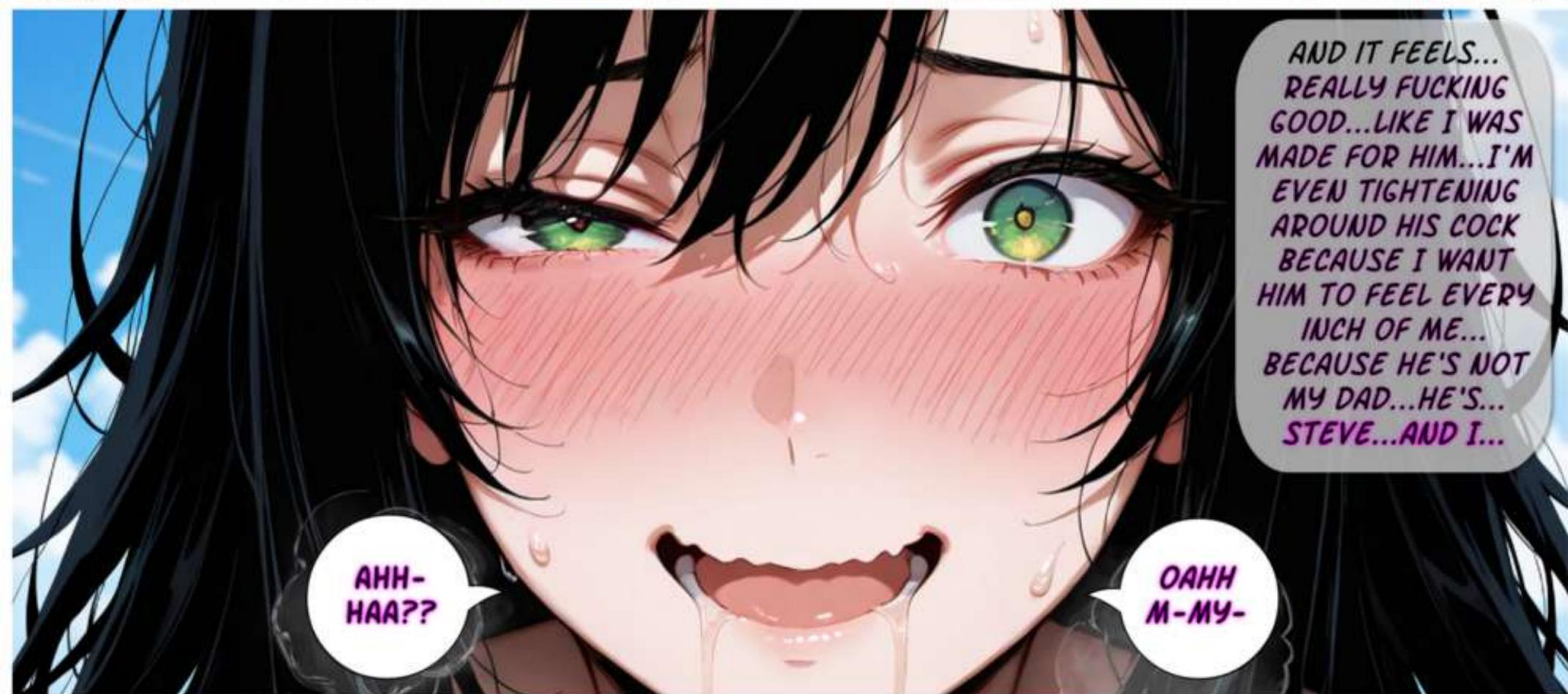
GASP!

AAH!?!



HOLY SHIT. THIS IS ALL FINALLY REAL. NO MORE DREAMS. NO MORE IMAGINING. DAD'S COCK IS INSIDE ME. I CAN FEEL HIM THROBBING AGAINST MY INSIDES...

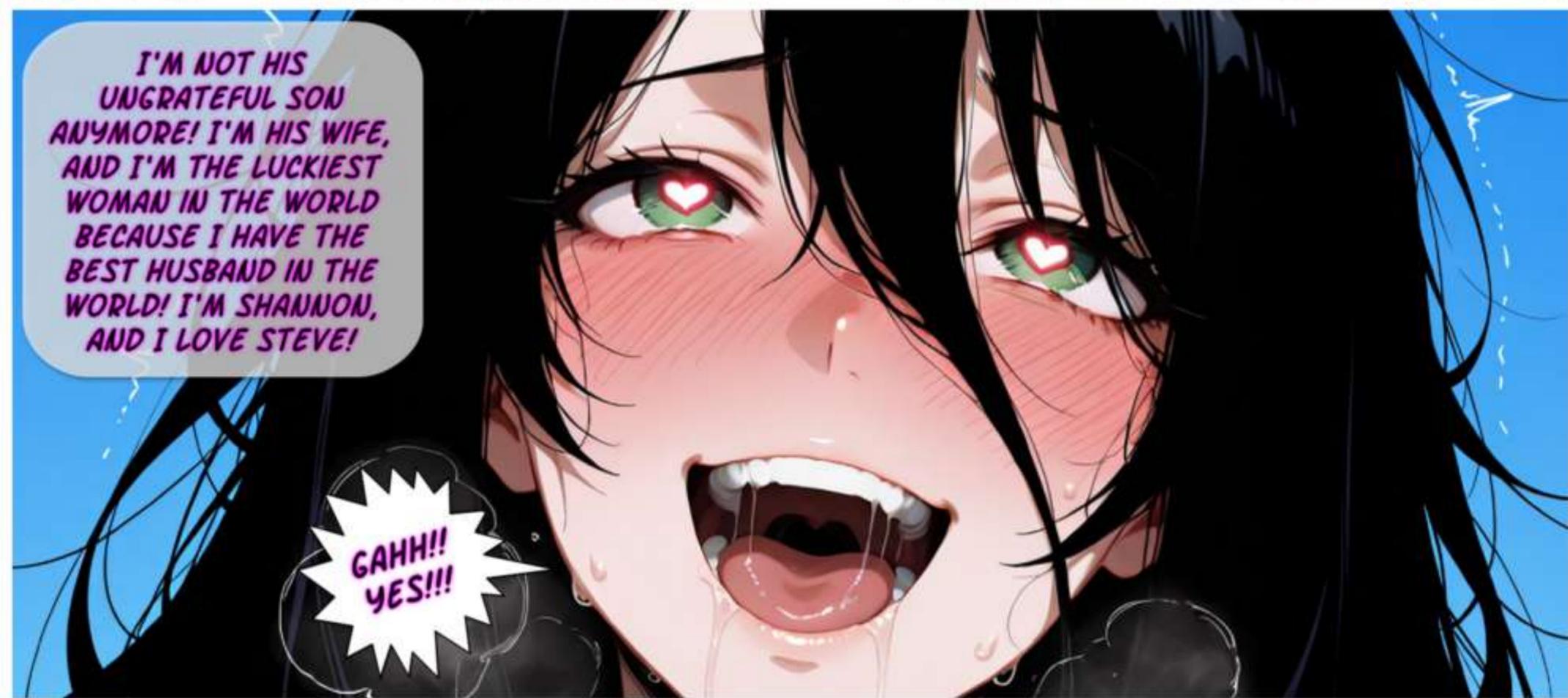
AH...?



AND IT FEELS... REALLY FUCKING GOOD... LIKE I WAS MADE FOR HIM... I'M EVEN TIGHTENING AROUND HIS COCK BECAUSE I WANT HIM TO FEEL EVERY INCH OF ME... BECAUSE HE'S NOT MY DAD... HE'S... STEVE... AND I...

AHH-HAA??

OAAH M-MY-



I'M NOT HIS UNGRATEFUL SON ANYMORE! I'M HIS WIFE, AND I'M THE LUCKIEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD BECAUSE I HAVE THE BEST HUSBAND IN THE WORLD! I'M SHANNON, AND I LOVE STEVE!

GAHH!! YES!!!



THRUSTING!

JIGGLING!

SLAPI!
SLAPI!

AHAAHH!!!
OHH! HOLY-
MLAAHH!!!



AH?!
OHH!!
AH-

WRAPPING!

AHH!!
HAHAHAHA!!
OHH YES, KEEP
GOING!! AAAH!!
OAAHH-

EAAAHH!!
OOAAH MY
F-FFUUUCKING-
HAAAAHH!! YES!
OH GOD, YESSS!!!
AAAHH-

*SQUEEZE!
*SQUEEZE!

*SQUEEZE!
*SQUEEZE!



GAAH!?
OAAH- I'M
ALMOOAAH-
ALMOST- AH!
I'M GONNA-
AAHHH!!

SQUIRT!

A highly detailed digital illustration of a young man with short, messy blonde hair and a light beard. He is shirtless, showing a very muscular physique with prominent pectorals and abdominal muscles. His skin is glistening with sweat, and he has a wide, open-mouthed smile, looking upwards and to the right. The background is a bright blue sky with a few wispy white clouds. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper left corner, containing text.

HUFFING
AH! AHAHAH! I'M GLAD
YOU FINISHED FIRST, BABE!
BUT- ***HUFFING*** YOU'RE
SQUEEZING ME SO TIGHT
DOWN THERE! IF YOU
DON'T WANT ME TO FINISH
INSIDE, YOU'VE GOTTA LET
MY COCK OUT OF THAT
VICE GRIP ***HUFF***
BECAUSE I'M
ABOUT TO-

HUFFING
HAAHH...W-WHA?
SORRY, I DIDN'T
EVEN KNOW I WAS
SQUEEZING! I'M
STILL GETTING
USED TO ALL
THIS-



EEHHH!?!
D-DID YOU
JUST- AAH!!!
T-THERE'S SO
MUCH! AHAHAH!!
IT'S S-SO
WARM!

* SPLURT! *



HUFFING
SORRY, BUT YOU
WERE SQUEEZING
MY DICK LIKE A-
GRUNTING
HERE, JUST
LET ME-

SCHLUCK

HAAAH!
AHAHAH! OH
MY GOD, IT EVEN
FEELS GOOD
WHILE YOU'RE
PULLING OUT!
UAAHH!



AHHH...I THINK I UNDERSTAND WHY THIS PLACE IS CALLED THE "ISLAND OF LOVE" NOW, HEH. YOU KNOW, I CAN'T BELIEVE I WAS SCARED OF THIS...OF BEING IN LOVE WITH YOU. THIS IS THE BEST VACATION EVER...

A highly detailed digital illustration of a muscular man with a prosthetic penis. The man has short, spiky blonde hair, blue eyes, and a light beard. He is shirtless, showing extreme muscle definition, and his skin is glistening with sweat. He is standing on a beach with a blue sky and ocean in the background. His right arm is raised behind his head, and his left hand rests on his hip. A large, pink, ribbed prosthetic penis is attached to his groin, with a single drop of sweat falling from its tip. A speech bubble is located in the upper left corner.

I'M WITH YOU
ON THAT, SHAN. TALK
ABOUT A MAGICAL TRIP!
ALTHOUGH I DO WISH
THEY WERE MORE
UPFRONT ABOUT ALL
THIS IN THEIR
ADVERTISING,
HEH...



**HAI YEAH...
THAT COULD'VE SAVED
US A LOT OF STRESS, HUH?
BUT NOW THAT IT'S FINISHED,
I THINK THE SURPRISE KINDA
MADE IT MORE FUN. WE'VE
STILL GOT A FEW DAYS LEFT
HERE, RIGHT? DID YOU HAVE
ANY PLANS FOR THE REST OF
THE TRIP? BECAUSE I WAS
THINKING WE COULD
MAYBE...**

LATER THAT DAY...

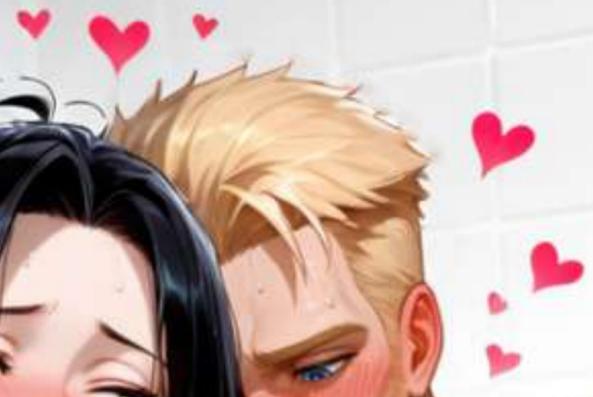
DAMN,
YOU GOT
PRETTY
FLEXIBLE,
HUH?

AHH!!



...AND THAT EVENING...

AHAAH!
C-CAREFUL!
DON'T BREAK
THE GLASS!
AAHHH!



THRUSTING!

SMUSHING!

SQUEAKING!



...AND THE NEXT MORNING...

BABE-
OAH?! DO YOU
EVEN HAVE A
GAG REFLEX
ANYMORE?!
OHH MY-

OHMMF...
MHNNPFF...
MMMM...



**...AND THE NEXT
AFTERNOON...**

**HAAHH...
I MUST TASTE
PRETTY GOOD,
HUH? AH! OAAHH!
AH-AAAHHH...**



SIGH
GOD, STEVE. YOU'RE AMAZING. I HOPE YOU CAN FORGIVE ME FOR BEING SUCH A LITTLE PRICK WHEN WE FIRST GOT HERE. COMING WITH YOU ON THIS TRIP IS THE BEST THING THAT'S EVER HAPPENED TO ME, BECAUSE NOW I CAN SHOW YOU HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU. DO WE REALLY HAVE TO GO HOME TOMORROW? CAN'T WE JUST-

HAH! WELL, THINGS WERE A LOT DIFFERENT WHEN WE FIRST GOT HERE. I LOVE YOU TOO, BABE. WE DO HAVE TO GO HOME, BUT MAYBE WE CAN BOOK ANOTHER VISIT SOON...

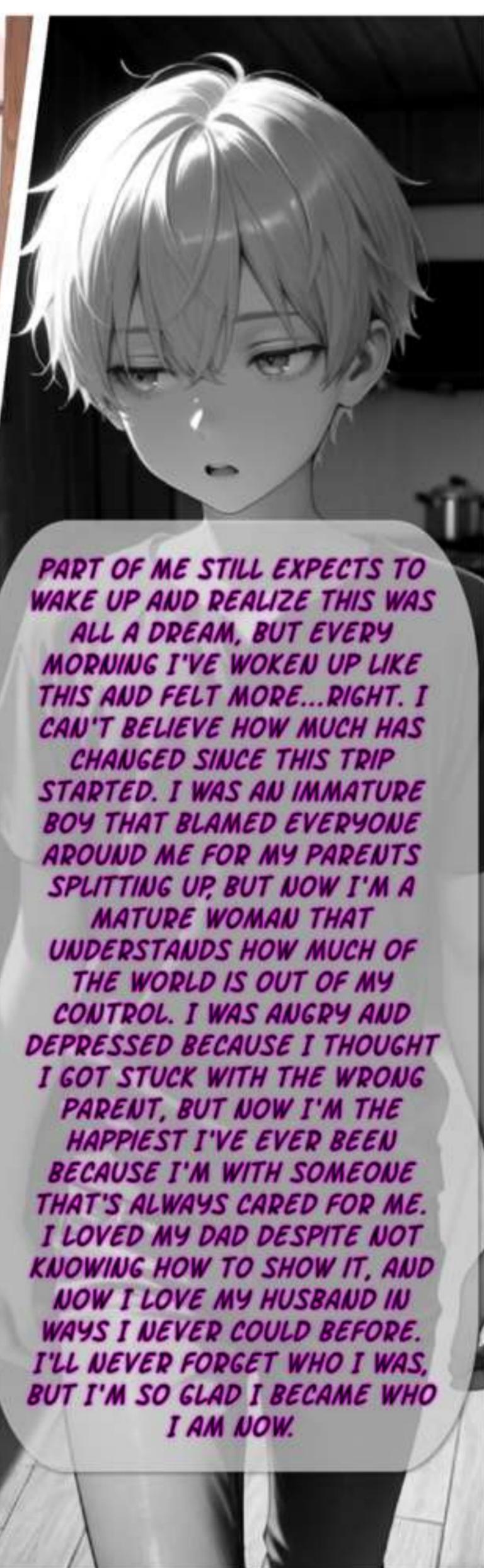


**THE LAST
DAY OF THE
TRIP...**

YOU ALMOST
READY, HONEY?
THE PILOT SHOULD
BE HERE TO PICK
US UP IN ABOUT
AN HOUR!

MUMBLING
NUH HUH! MMFF-
I'M JUST MAKING
SURE MY BREATH
DOESN'T SMELL
LIKE YOUR COCK
ANYMORE!





PART OF ME STILL EXPECTS TO WAKE UP AND REALIZE THIS WAS ALL A DREAM, BUT EVERY MORNING I'VE WOKEN UP LIKE THIS AND FELT MORE...RIGHT. I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH HAS CHANGED SINCE THIS TRIP STARTED. I WAS AN IMMATURE BOY THAT BLAMED EVERYONE AROUND ME FOR MY PARENTS SPLITTING UP, BUT NOW I'M A MATURE WOMAN THAT UNDERSTANDS HOW MUCH OF THE WORLD IS OUT OF MY CONTROL. I WAS ANGRY AND DEPRESSED BECAUSE I THOUGHT I GOT STUCK WITH THE WRONG PARENT, BUT NOW I'M THE HAPPIEST I'VE EVER BEEN BECAUSE I'M WITH SOMEONE THAT'S ALWAYS CARED FOR ME. I LOVED MY DAD DESPITE NOT KNOWING HOW TO SHOW IT, AND NOW I LOVE MY HUSBAND IN WAYS I NEVER COULD BEFORE. I'LL NEVER FORGET WHO I WAS, BUT I'M SO GLAD I BECAME WHO I AM NOW.

LUCKILY THERE WERE STILL SOME OF MOM'S OUTFITS LEFT IN STEVE'S LUGGAGE FROM THEIR LAST TRIP, ALTHOUGH THEY'RE A LITTLE TIGHT! NOT THAT I'M EXPECTING STEVE TO COMPLAIN. ALTHOUGH, ONCE WE'RE BACK HOME, I MIGHT NEED TO HAVE A TALK WITH HIM ABOUT KEEPING HIS EX'S CLOTHES AROUND...

UWMM?
HM HM
HMM~

TUGGING



A muscular man with blonde hair and blue eyes is walking through a wood-paneled hallway. He is wearing a black polo shirt and khaki pants. He is carrying a black bag in his right hand. A speech bubble is next to him, containing text.

SHANNON? YOU
ALMOST READY?
THE PILOT SHOULD
BE LANDING ANY
MINUTE! HOW ARE
THOSE CLOTHES
FITTING YOU?

A detailed illustration of a woman with long, flowing black hair, wearing a large black sun hat, dark sunglasses, a red bikini top, and a white skirt. She is holding a black suitcase and standing in a room with pink curtains and a wooden floor. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the image.

**I'M ALL
PACKED UP AND
READY, BABE! THE
TOP WAS A LITTLE
TOO SMALL FOR ME,
BUT I FIGURED YOU
WOULDN'T MIND ME
JUST WEARING A
BRA FOR NOW.**



HOT DAMN!!!
I DON'T MIND
AT ALL, BABE!
YOU KNOW, WE
MIGHT ACTUALLY
HAVE TIME FOR
A QUICK-

BULGEING



HA! I'M SORRY,
WERE YOU NOT JUST
TRYING TO HURRY ME
UP A SECOND AGO?
COME ON, SWEETIE! I
CAN HEAR THE PLANE
LANDING. WE'LL HAVE
SOME FUN AT HOME,
OKAY?



STEVE, LET'S-
HUH?! MY HAND?!
U-NOW WHAT'S
HAPPENING?! I
THOUGHT-

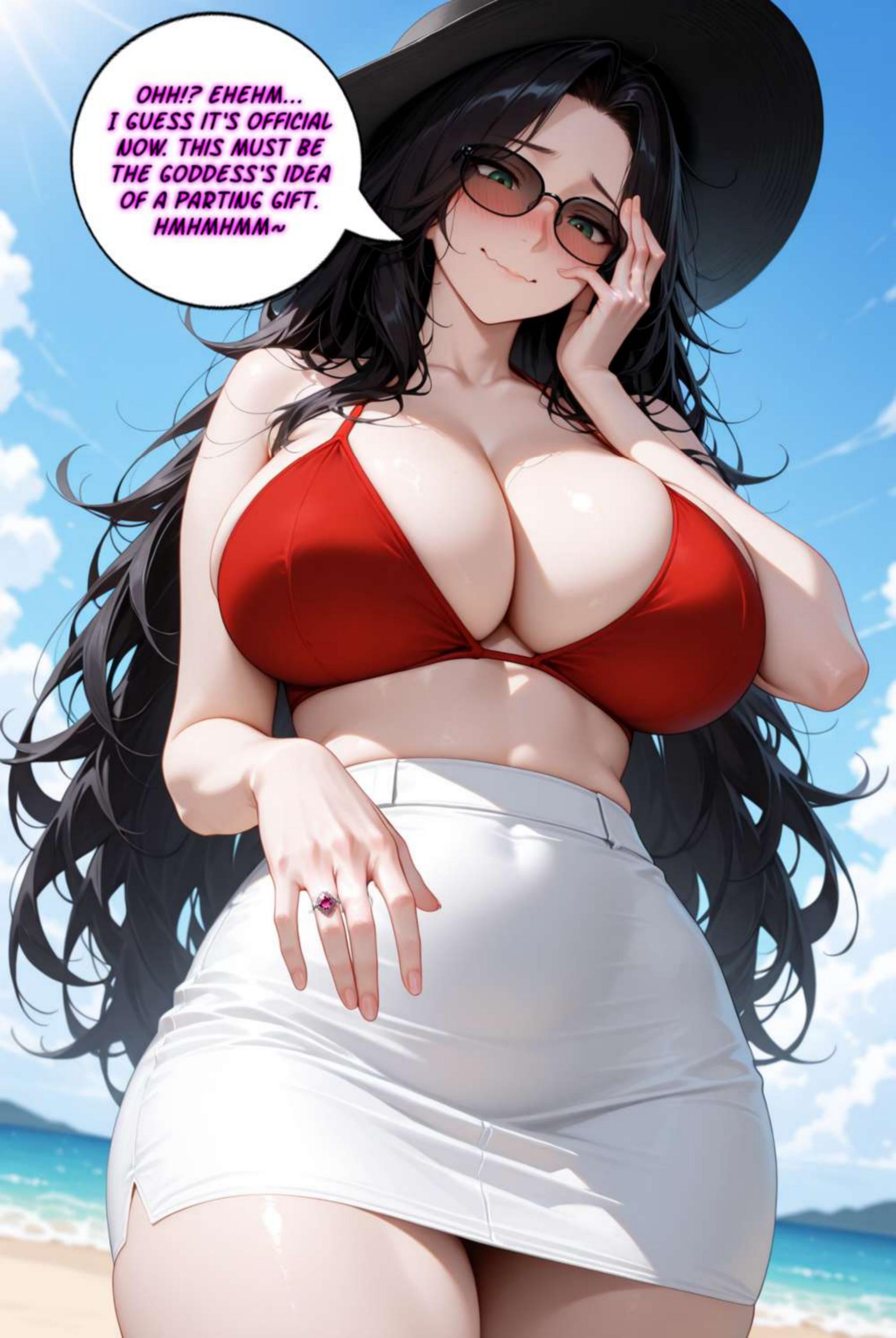
TINGLING



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*OHH!? EHEHM...
I GUESS IT'S OFFICIAL
NOW. THIS MUST BE
THE GODDESS'S IDEA
OF A PARTING GIFT.
HMHMHM~*







**YEAH,
I THINK I'D
REALLY LIKE
THAT.**

**THANK YOU FOR STAYING AT
ISLA AMOR!**



**8 MONTHS
LATER...**

WELL, I GUESS
I KNOW WHAT THE
GODDESS MEANT WHEN
SHE TOLD ME I'D BEAR
A FRUIT OF MY OWN.
TALK ABOUT BRINGING
HOME A SOUVENIR,
EHEHEH-



A man with short blonde hair, wearing a black turtleneck, is shown in profile, kissing a pregnant woman on the cheek. The woman has long, straight black hair and is wearing a dark purple long-sleeved top. She is smiling and blushing, with her hands near her face. The background is a warm, orange-toned setting, possibly a couch or a room with soft lighting. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the woman. At the bottom right, the text "...THE END!" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font.

INCOMING!!!
MWUAH! I'M GONNA BE
SUPER NICE TO YOU BEFORE
YOU'RE EVEN HERE, LITTLE
BUDDY! THAT WAY I WON'T
HAVE TO TAKE YOU TO A
MAGICAL ISLAND FOR YOU TO
START LIKING ME, UNLIKE A
CERTAIN SOMEONE WHOSE
BELLY YOU'RE IN
RIGHT NOW...

AAAH!!!
OH MY GOD, BABE!
SHUT UP! BABIES CAN
REMEMBER THINGS
THEY HEAR IN THE
WOMB! WHAT IF HE HAS
QUESTIONS???

I KNOW
I'M NOT EXPLAINING
WHAT HAPPENED!
AHAHAHA~

...THE END!