




OH, MY GOD.
ARE WE, LIKE, TWINS,
JAY? TOTAL
LOOKALIKES?

I GUESS
WE ARE,
PHOEBE.



IT'S DIFFERENT, THOUGH. WHEN THE MACHINE CHANGED US, IT WAS KINDA LIKE WE ALWAYS WERE THOSE PEOPLE.

NOW I REMEMBER EVERYTHING. I WAS JAINA A MOMENT AGO, AND I FUCKED YOU WHILE YOU WERE PHILLIS.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a red off-the-shoulder long-sleeved crop top and black bikini bottoms, is looking towards the camera with a surprised expression. She is standing in a futuristic environment with a blue perforated wall and a glowing blue light fixture. Two speech bubbles are positioned above her head, containing text.

HOLY SHIT,
YOU'RE RIGHT. WE'RE
NOT EVEN SUPPOSED TO BE
WOMEN. I WAS PHIL WHEN
WE STARTED, NOT
PHOEBE.

AND YOU WERE
JADEN. AND THAT
THING MADE YOU JAIDEN,
GAVE YOU GIANT TITS
AND ASS.

ZAP

WHAT THE HECK...?

BLOAT

BLOAT





DID YOU
JUST ZAP MY
BUM UP TO GIGA
SIZE?

I'M SORRY, I
DIDN'T KNOW I
COULD?

YOU THINK
I WANNA BE THAT
MEGA CURVE SLUT
AGAIN?





YOU TRY
ON THOSE MEGA
TITS, SEE HOW YOU
FEEL LUGGING THEM
AROUND.

GIANTS

NICE.
MORE
BOOBIES.





SHUT IT,
YAMI!



AND MORE
IMPORTANT, WHAT
DO WE DO?

HOW'S
THIS
HAPPENING?

TO BE CONTINUED