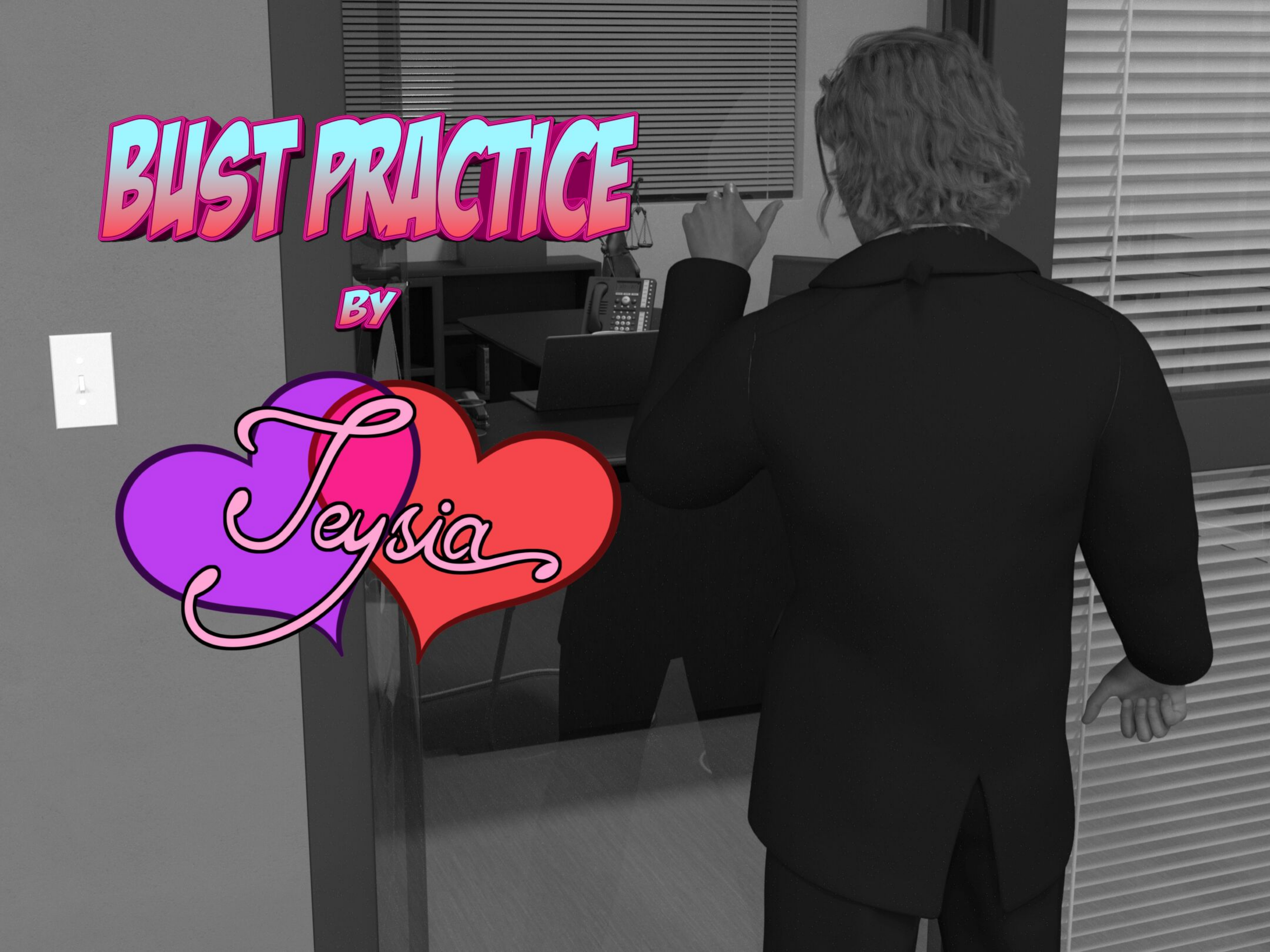


# BUST PRACTICE

BY

Jeysia



COME!

KNOCK KNOCK



GOOD MORNING, MISS ROMANICA.

MY NAME IS CARDIGAN CRUM. I'M HERE FOR THE JOB INTERVIEW.

Claire Romanica  
CLARE ROMANICA DESIGN

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a white button-down shirt, is sitting in a grey office chair. She is looking down at a black smartphone in her right hand. A speech bubble points to her from the left. The background shows a wall with framed pictures of a beach and a park.

**YOU'RE  
LATE, MISTER  
CRUM. HAVE A  
SEAT.**



IF THERE'S ONE THING I DESPISE, IT'S TARDINESS.

EON  
EMPLOYEE01  
USERNAME  
PASSWORD



HOWEVER, A LACK OF SUBMISSIONS HERE AT GENTECH HAS FORCED ME TO LOWER MY STANDARDS.

HAVE YOU FULLY READ THE JOB OFFER?

I NEED TO  
SCORE SOME  
BONUS POINTS  
WITH HER.

YES, I HAVE.  
OFFICE SERVICE  
WORKER. SEEMS PRETTY  
CLEAR TO ME.



**DOES IT?  
AND YOU AGREE WITH  
ALL THE TERMS AND  
CONDITIONS?**





HECK, WAS THERE  
SOMETHING ODD?  
I JUST WENT OVER THE BASICS.  
FUCK IT, I NEED THIS JOB.

I DO,  
YES.

**VERY WELL, THEN.  
SING THESE PAPERS.  
YOU CAN START RIGHT  
AWAY.**



JOYCE!  
BRING IN A VIAL  
OF THE BIO  
ARGENT.



BIO ARGENT?  
HANG ON. WHAT  
ARE YOU ABOUT  
TO DO?





BUT...

DURING OFFICE HOUR, GENTECH IS ALLOWED TO MODIFY YOUR BODY AS WE SEE FIT.

YOU JUST SINGED THE CONTRACT.

THE BIO  
ARGENT, MISS  
ROMANICA.

NO BUTS.  
REFUSAL TO BE BODY  
MORPHED IS SEEN AS A  
BREACH OF  
CONTRACT.

EO1

EMPLOYEEEO1

CANDY? HER?  
WHAT ARE YOU  
GETTING AT?

YES,  
MISTRESS.

STAY A  
MOMENT, JOYCE.  
CANDY HERE WILL NEED  
YOU TO TRAIN HER IN A  
BIT.



**BREACH  
OF CONTRACT IS  
FINED BY AT LEAST  
\$50,000.**

**DO YOU  
HAVE THAT MUCH  
MONEY LAYING  
AROUND?**





RATS.  
LOOKS LIKE I  
HAVE NO  
CHOICE.

GARG. COUGH. GASP.





**SLAM**

Document  
Page 1 of 1



EXCELLENT.  
WELCOME ABOARD,  
CANDY. YOU'LL BE IN  
CHARGE OF  
RECEPTION.

JOYCE. GET  
HER SOME OFFICE  
CLOTHING AND GIVE  
HER SOME BASIC  
TRAINING.





YES, MISTRESS.  
FOLLOW ME, CANDY.

THIS WAY.



ARE YOU SURE THIS ROOM IS RIGHT? SEEMS RATHER EMPTY.



THIS ROOM IS  
RIGHT. IT'S EMPTY  
FOR A REASON.








NOW,  
YOU SHOW HOW  
YOU HANDLE  
THIS.

WHAT  
ARE YOU SAYING?  
I CAN'T TAKE THAT.  
NO WAY.




**YOUR MIND  
MIGHT SAY NO, BUT  
THE BODY WE MADE  
YOU HAVE...**



...IS ALREADY  
BURNING WITH DESIRE  
FOR IT.

GULP

A close-up photograph of a woman's face, focusing on her eyes and mouth. She has long, straight blonde hair that frames her face. Her eyes are light blue with a shimmering, iridescent effect. She is wearing dark eye makeup. Her lips are painted a vibrant red. A bright pink, rectangular object is positioned near her mouth, partially obscuring it. The background is a neutral, light-colored wall.

THERE'S A GOOD  
GIRL. YOU'RE A  
NATURAL, SWEETIE.

THE PUSSY WE GAVE  
YOU SHOULD FEEL EVEN  
BETTER FOR YOU.

HUFF HUFF.  
AHH.



AHHHH...

LET ME  
SHOW YOU.

AHHHHH!!!!  
OHHHHH!!!  
AHAHHHH!!!  
YES!!!!

LOTS OF  
SEX LATER.

...AND  
THIS IS YOUR  
WORKSPACE. ANY  
QUESTIONS?

I DUNNO. I'M  
KNACKERED. I...  
NEED A MOMENT  
HERE.

GOTCHA.  
LATER, CANDY.

BYE,  
JOYCE.



RECEPTION





MY FANNY  
HURTS. I'M  
ZONKED.



GREETINGS.

BOLLOCKS.  
I'M BRITISH  
NOW, TOO?  
POPPYCOCK.

GOOD DAY, MISS.  
WELCOME TO GENTECH.  
HOW MAY I HELP YOU?

RECEPTION





SO, MY  
BOYFRIEND PICKED UP  
ONE OF YOUR  
CONCOCTIONS.

I WANT TO  
RETURN THAT, CAUSE  
I HAVE NO DESIRE TO  
BE TURNED INTO A  
GIANT TIT MONSTER.

FAIR ENOUGH.  
DO YOU WISH ME  
TO ISSUE A  
REFUND?

NAH.  
MY NOW  
EX-BOYFRIEND  
PAYED FOR  
THIS.

I JUST WANT  
TO GET RID OF IT,  
AND IT'S ILLEGAL TO  
FLUSH THIS DOWN  
THE DRAIN.

RECEPTION



OI! BOSS LADY. SOME NITWIT GOT A COCKTAIL FOR HIS SQUEEZE, AND SHE DUMPED THAT NAFF BEVVY ON MY DESK. HOW DO I DISPOSE OF THIS BLOODY RUBBISH?

IF THIS IS HOW YOU CARE TO EXPRESS YOURSELF, YOU CAN VERY WELL DRINK IT YOURSELF.

ARE YOU TAKING THE PISS?

\$50,000 CONTRACT BREAK FEE.



BLOODY  
DAFT  
CONTRACT.

HUPP!  
HICC!

**BOING**

**RIP**

**BOING**





WELL,  
BUGGER ME.



SAY WHAT NOW?

WELL, HONEY, DON'T MIND IF I DO.



YOU KNOW  
WHAT I MEAN,  
DARLING.

NOW LET ME  
TEST DRIVE THOSE  
TA-TAS.

WAIT,  
YOU CAN'T  
MEAN...




NO  
WAITING, HONEY.  
YOU'RE GONNA  
GET UNION  
JACKED.




GOODNESS ME,  
HOW ARE THEY SO  
SENSITIVE?





I'M...  
TE-HE... WHAT IS  
HAPP... HMMMM...

SHE, LIKE,  
SUCKING MY  
BAZONKERS.



WELL, WELL, SUGAR.  
LET'S SEE WHAT KIND OF  
UNDERWEAR YOU HAVE  
ON.





LOL. I  
HAVE, LIKE,  
NONE.

'CAUSE NONE  
WOULD FIT ACROSS  
MY ENORMOUS  
ARSE.



THOSE TITS  
SEEM LIKE A TON OF  
FUN. I THINK I'LL GET ME  
SOME LIKE YOURS. I  
SHOULD HOLD BACK ON  
THE DITZ FACTOR.



DITZ WHA NOW? I,  
LIKE, DON'T GET IT. HE  
HE, YOU SO FUNNY  
SAYING STUFF.

ME HEAD  
FUZZY. COME  
BACK LATER FOR  
SUCKY?



HEY, CANDY, I  
NEED TO TALK WITH  
EVAN HERE. CAN YOU  
BRING US TWO  
COFFEE?

SURE. TEE  
HEE.

OKAY.

AND PUT ON A  
TOP PLEASE. WE  
NEED TO AT LEAST  
KEEP A MINIMUM  
STANDARD.



SO, WE'RE A BIT STUMPED AS TO WHAT POTIONS ELSE TO CREATE.

YEAH, IT'S ROUGH GIVEN HOW MANY VARIANTS WE ALREADY HAVE.




THANKS,  
CANDY.

YOUR  
COFFEE.



NEW  
EMPLOYEE AFTER  
HER FIRST FEW  
POTIONS.

SHE  
SEEMS  
CHIPPER.



NEW EMPLOYEE, HUH?  
DID YOU MAKE SURE SHE  
KNOWS THE COFFEE MACHINE  
FROM THE POTION  
DISPENSER?



AH,  
FIDDLESTICKS.

**BLOP**



A photograph of a woman with dark hair and bangs, looking down. She is nude, and a large, prosthetic penis is attached to her groin. The prosthetic is a realistic-looking, pinkish-orange color with a pink tip. She is standing in a room with a grey padded bench on the left and a wooden floor. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image, containing text. Her right hand is resting on the bench, and her left hand is near a scale on the floor.

WHY THE BLAZES DO  
WE HAVE THIS POTION?  
WHO EVEN CAN FIT THIS  
MONSTER SLONG?

I THINK I  
COULD.

GAH.





HONESTLY, IT  
MIGHT BE ONLY THING  
AROUND HERE THAT'S  
MY SIZE.



LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE IS EAGER TO FIND OUT.

SHUT UP. IT HAS A MIND OF ITS OWN.



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? I THOUGH YOU TWO WANTED TO TO ABOUT NEW POTIONS. WHY ARE YOU FOOLING AROUND?

WELL, IT'S NOT BY CHOICE.



WE DRANK  
POTIONS CANDY GAVE  
US BY ACCIDENT. AND GOT  
MORPHED INTO THESE  
OVERSEXUALISED  
FORMS.

A woman with dark hair and bangs, wearing a white button-down shirt with a deep V-neckline, stands in an office setting. She has a serious expression and her hands are held out at waist level, palms up. A speech bubble originates from her mouth, containing the text: "SO WHAT? TAKE FIVE, DO A QUICK FUCK, AND GET BACK TO WORK." The background includes a grey couch, a framed picture on the wall, and a blue pillar.

SO WHAT?  
TAKE FIVE, DO A  
QUICK FUCK, AND  
GET BACK TO  
WORK.





IT'S NOT THAT EASY.  
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO  
GET OFF WITH THIS COCK.  
AND EVAN HERE NEVER  
HAS TAKEN ONE.





YOU DO  
KNOW THE EFFECTS  
CAN BE VARIED,  
DON'T YOU?



JUST PUSH THAT  
DICK BACK IN, AND  
YOU'RE GOOD.



IT WILL  
GIVE YOU ANOTHER  
TRANSFORMATION.



AMAZING.  
IS THERE A REAL  
BABY NOW INSIDE  
JOYCE?

A woman with dark hair and purple lipstick, wearing a white button-down shirt, is pointing her right arm towards a speech bubble. The scene is set in a room with a grey couch and a window showing a beach scene.

**DON'T BE RIDICULOUS.  
SHE ONLY LOOKS PREGNANT.  
OUR POTIONS CAN'T MAKE  
NEW LIFE.**

**NOW, GO  
GET SOME NEW  
CLOTHES AND MOTORBOAT  
OR SOMETHING TO  
REDUCE HORNY  
LEVELS.**

**YES,  
BOSS.**

I GOTTA  
TALK TO CANDY.



A STERN  
LECTURE  
LATER.

DAM DI DAH.  
CLEANING OUT  
DISPENSER.

*TF Potions*





BOSS LADY SAID TO  
BE CAREFUL NOT TO  
SPLASH MYSELF.

TF Po

tions

TF Potions



LOL, LIKE I'M  
SOME CLOWN DOING  
THAT.

I DEF DON'T  
WANT FAKE IMPLANT  
TITS.





OR EVEN  
BIGGER TUSH.

TF Potions

TF Potions

SERIOUSLY,  
WHAT DO I LOOK  
LIKE HERE?



SOME  
STUPID AIRHEAD THAT  
CAN'T LOOK OUT FOR  
THEMSELVES?



THERE,  
ALL DONE.

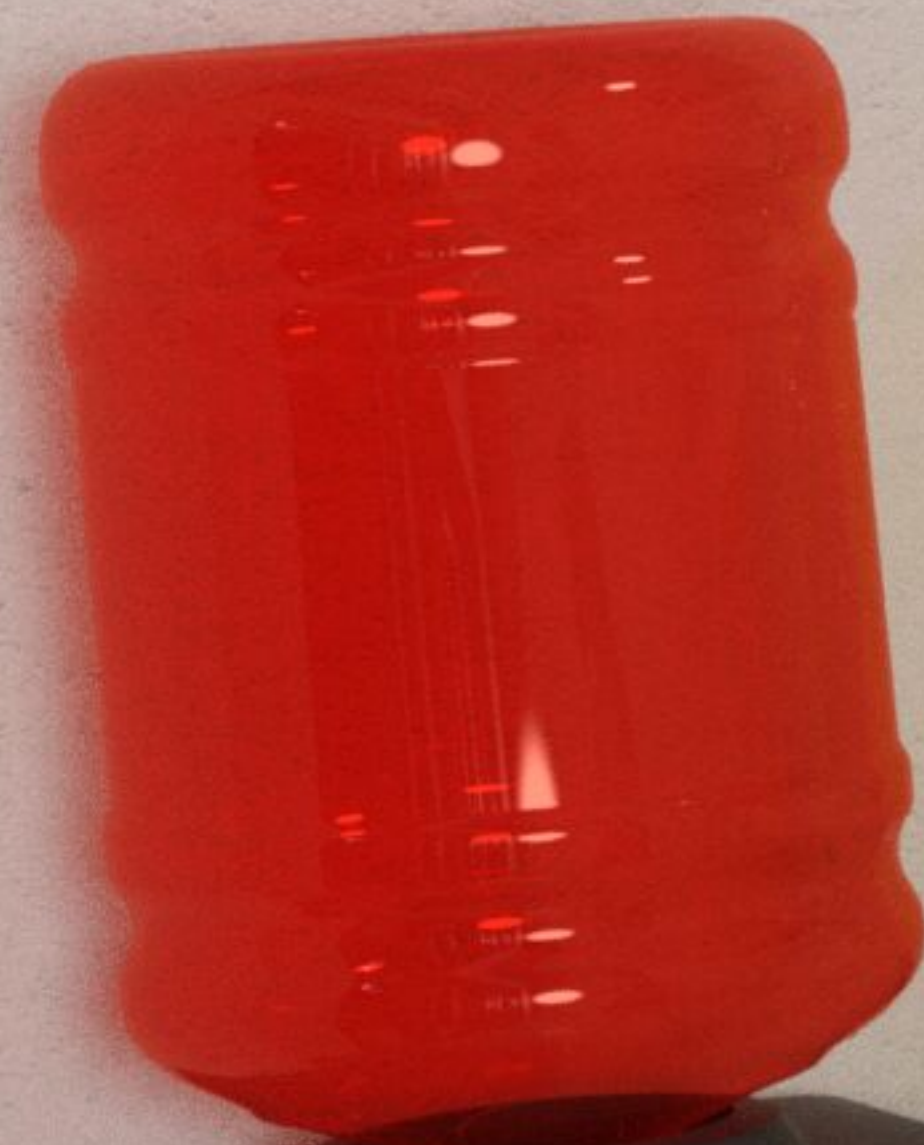


THIS JOB IS  
JUST DICKS.

Potions




I HAVE HALF A MIND TO UNLOAD INTO SOMEONE.





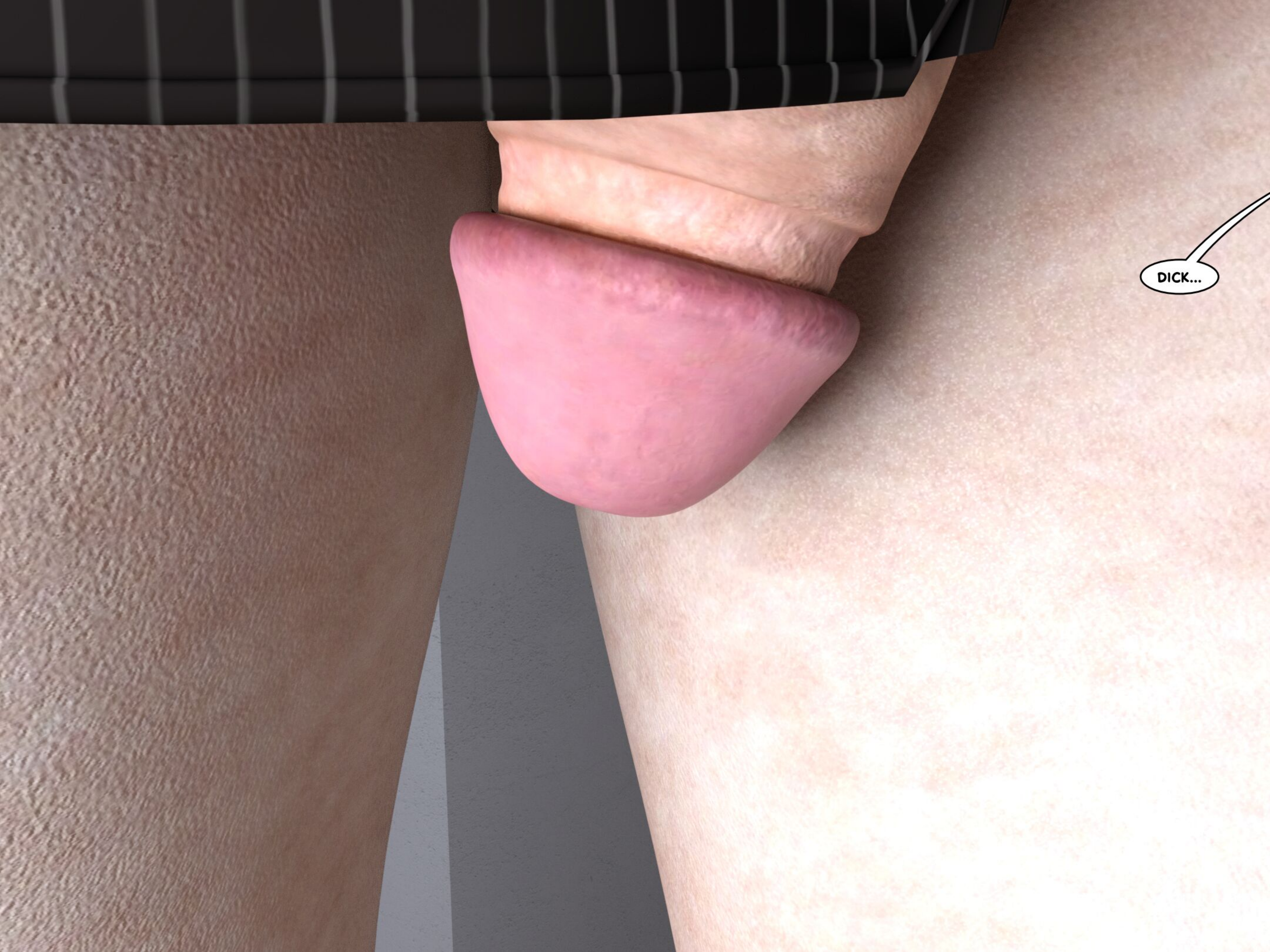
BLASTED  
ASS JOB.



**DISPENSERS  
ARE DONE. IF YOU  
HAVE ANY MORE  
MENIAL TASKS, GO  
SUCK A DICK.**



SUCK...  
SUCK DICK...



DICK...



WHOA,  
WHAT UP  
NOW?

MUST  
SUCK.

Certificate  
OF ACHIEVEMENT  
2014  
Presented to  
*Vince T. Nice*

Certificate  
OF ACHIEVEMENT  
Presented to  
*Vince T. Nice*

Celebrating  
the  
2014  
Vince T. Nice  
Award for  
excellence  
in  
the  
workplace



SUCK  
DICK...



IS THIS A BIT?  
YOU'RE NOT REALLY  
GONNA...

SO BIG...  
MUST SUCK...



OH,  
FUCK, YOU  
ARE.

**SCHLORP**



EASY, GIRL.  
THERE'S NO WAY YOU  
CAN TAKE...



...ALLLL  
HOHHHHH  
AHHHH!



**GLORP**



GAH...



LOOKS LIKE  
THERE WAS SOME TF  
POTION RESIDUE  
INSIDE ME.



HEHE,  
MAYBE YOU SHOULD  
DRINK MORE TO  
AVERAGE OUT THE  
EFFECT.

DRINK  
MORE?

YEAH?

I WILL.



WELL, I'LL  
BE DAMNED.





YOU KNOW  
I WAS JOKING,  
RIGHT?



RIGHT?



GOOD GRIEF.  
HOW BIG YOU'RE  
GONNA GO?

YOU TOLD ME  
TO DRINK MORE,  
SO I DID.

WAIT A SEC.  
YOU DRANK THAT  
MUCH CAUSE I  
TOLD YOU TO?





BULLSHIT. I  
CAN'T COMMAND YOU,  
CAN I? PLAY WITH YOUR  
PUSSY.

OKAY.

OH! MY! GOD!





THIS  
HAS SOME WEIRD  
IMPLICATIONS. IS  
THERE ANY LIMIT TO  
WHAT I CAN  
COMMAND?



NOTHING MUCH.  
GO AND FUCK OUR  
BOSS.

HEY.  
IS THERE  
SOMETHING  
GOING ON IN  
HERE?

OKAY.

**HARDER! FASTER!  
FUCK ME!!!**

**TF Potions**







THIS  
CALLS FOR  
SHENANIGANS.



LICK HER  
PUSSY.

TEE-HEE.  
THIS IS FUN.



**MANY COMMANDS LATER.**

**YEAH, PUMP  
THAT SLIT.**





LIKE,  
WHAT WAS IT  
AGAIN I WAS  
DOING?

I FEEL,  
LIKE, I'M  
FORGETTING  
STUFF?



OH WELL, I CAN STILL PLAY WITH MY TITTIES.

THAT'S FUN. NICE BOOBIES.



WHAT'S GOING ON? WHERE DID ALL THE ROMPING COME FROM?




I CAN  
TELL EVERYBODY  
WHAT TO DO, IT'S  
GREAT.

RECEPTION

WATER  
COOLER





SERIOUSLY?  
YOU HAVE THE MIND  
CONTROL  
TRANSFORMATION?

DON'T USE  
THAT, IT'S  
UNSTABLE.



ORRRR...  
I COULD  
COMMAND YOU  
TO...



NO! STOP.  
SHUT UP. IT'S  
DRAINING YOUR  
BRAIN.

**SWAP**

RECEPTION



WHAT'S  
THIS NOW?



OHH! YOU  
HIT ME, YOU  
MEANIE.



WHY DO I  
FEEL, LIKE, SO  
BLOATED?



IT APPEARS WE  
SWAPPED  
TRANSFORMATIONS  
SOMEHOW. I GOT YOUR  
MEGA TITS.

A 3D rendered scene showing a woman's torso from the chest down to the waist. She has large breasts and a visible navel. To her right, a man's hand is visible, with his pinky finger pointing towards her. The background includes a ceiling vent and a light-colored floor.

AND MY  
THINGY. ALL  
READY TO GO.



A close-up photograph of a young woman with long, straight blonde hair and bright blue eyes. She is wearing a red top and has a slight, knowing smile. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned to the left of her face, containing text. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

DO I MAKE  
YOU HORNY? DO  
YOU LIKE PREGNANT  
GIRLS?



I MEAN, I,  
ERM... I DON'T...  
YOU KNOW,  
DISLIKE...





OH NO,  
SORRY, I  
GOTTA GO.

JOYCE?  
LIKE, WATCH  
OUT.





**SPLOOSH**  
**CLANG**



THAT'S A MESS.  
LIKE, WHAT'S THAT  
STUFF?

I DON'T  
KNOW, I WAS  
SUPPOSED TO  
DISCARD IT.



I DOOOOHHHN'T FEEL  
GOOOOOOHHHHHD...



WHAT'S  
GOOOOOHHHING  
OOOOOHHHHN?





SOOOOOOHMEBOOOOOOHDY  
HELP MOOOOOOOO.

A close-up, high-resolution digital rendering of a character's face. The character has short, straight black hair with bangs. They have two large, curved, yellowish-gold horns on their head. Their eyes are a light brown color with a blue ring around the iris, and they are wearing bright green eye makeup. Their lips are painted a reddish-orange color. The character is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. The background is dark and out of focus, showing some architectural elements like a window blind.

I'M LOOOOOOOOHHHSING  
MOOOOOO MOOOOOND...



MOOOOOOOOOHHHH!!!!



WELL,  
THIS IS A  
MESS.



YEAH.  
ANY IDEA WHAT  
WE CAN DO ABOUT  
HER?



NOT AT ALL.  
MAYBE, LIKE, DUMP  
THE REST OF IT ON  
HER?

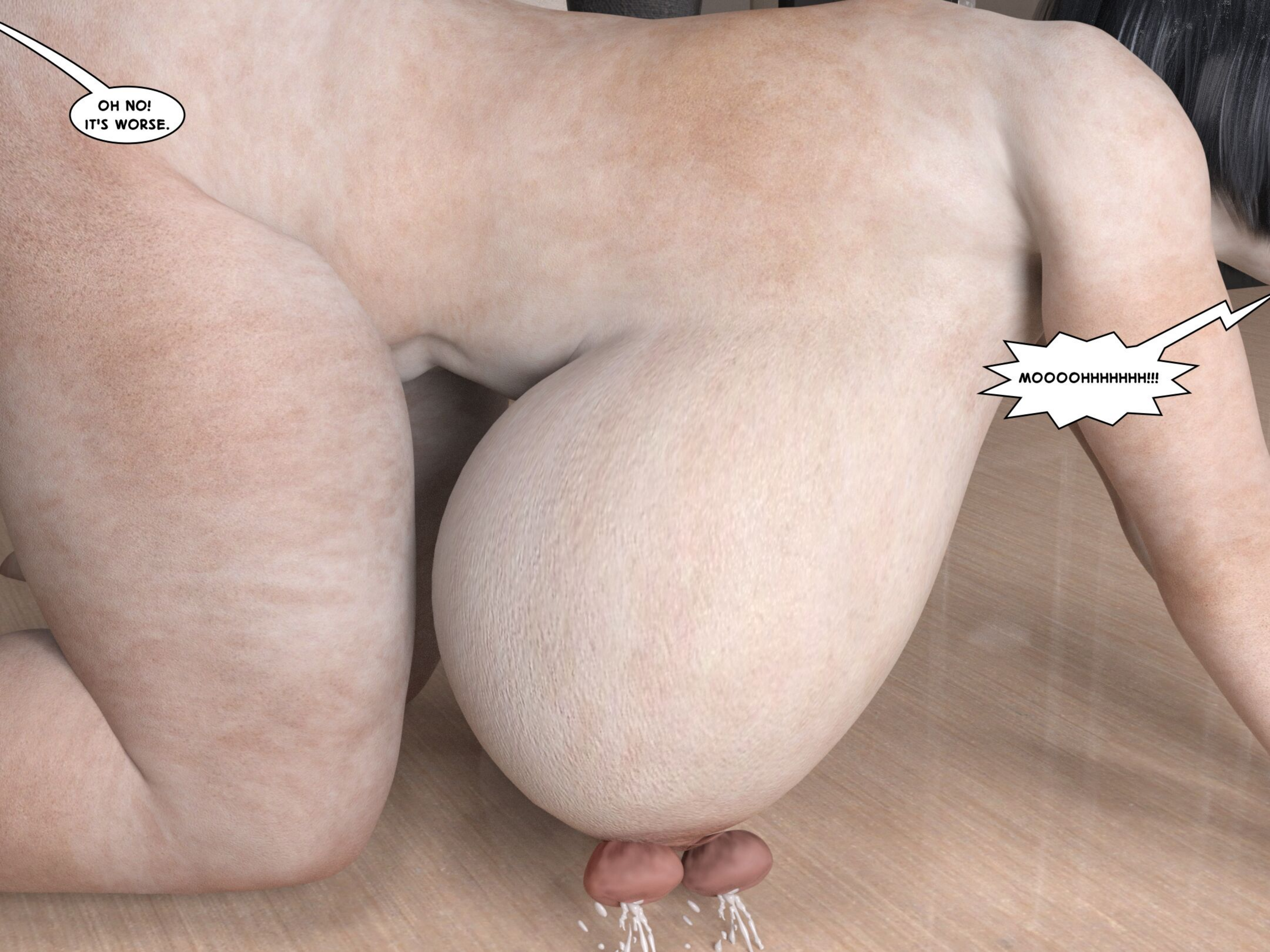
WORTH A SHOT, I SUPPOSE.

**SHOTS**



OH NO!  
IT'S WORSE.

MOOOOHHHHHHH!!!



HOLY SHIT.  
THAT'S SOME  
COW SIZE COCK  
THERE.







MOOOHHHHHHHHHHH!!!



QUICK.  
TRY ANOTHER  
ONE.

RIGHT.  
HOW ABOUT  
THIS?





MOOOOHH

-HUH?



MY WORD.  
THAT'S A SIZABLE  
DONG.



HOW DO YOU  
MANAGE TO KEEP  
THAT HARD?

I DON'T KNOW.  
CAN YOU HELP ME  
GET IT DOWN? CAN  
YOU TAKE IT?





IT'S SO BIG.  
I DON'T KNOW IF I  
EVEN CAN FIT IT.

OKAY.

PLEASE  
TRY.





YES. LIKE  
THAT. THIS IS  
LOVELY.

A 3D rendered character with long, straight blonde hair and bright blue eyes. She has a noticeable red blush on her cheeks and nose. She is unclothed. A speech bubble points to her mouth. In the background, a dark-skinned arm is visible, and a white light switch is on a grey wall.

OH GOD.  
IT'S SO  
HUGE.



DANG, THIS IS HOT.



I GOT A  
PUSSY DOWN  
THERE TOO IF YOU  
WANNA JOIN.

FOR REALS?  
I... YEAH, YOU  
KNOW WHAT?  
WHY NOT?



THIS IS AMAZING.  
SO GOOD TO BE  
FUCKING AND GET  
FUCKED.



I'M  
ALREADY  
GETTING  
CLOSE.



WOULD  
SOMEBODY TELL  
ME WHY I LOOK  
LIKE A PORN  
STAR?

WHAT'S  
GOING ON IN  
HERE?

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?





WHY ARE YOU HAVING AN ORGY OUT HERE IN THE OPEN?



OH, GOD.  
MY BODY IS  
REACTING TO  
THIS.



MY  
BREASTS ARE  
FILLING UP WITH  
MILK.





I NEED A  
RELEASE.



HERE IT COMES!

SHOTS



**SPRAY**



I NEVER KNEW  
MY BODY COULD  
DO THAT.



ERM...





...YOU  
ALL LOOK LIKE  
ME?



SO, IT WAS  
HER BREAST MILK  
CAUSING ALL THE  
TRANSFORMATIONS?

IS THAT  
EVEN POSSIBLE  
FOR HUMANS?

NOW, WAIT A SEC. DON'T BE HASTY.





GET HER!

A SHORT BRAWL LATER.

I THINK SHE'S OUT.





NOW WHAT  
DO WE DO  
WITH HER?



THERE'S THE DUMP BEHIND THE BUILDING WE USE TO DISPOSE TF POTIONS.

PERFECT. LET'S USE THAT.



THIS IS THE VAT.

ALRIGHT.





IN SHE GOES.

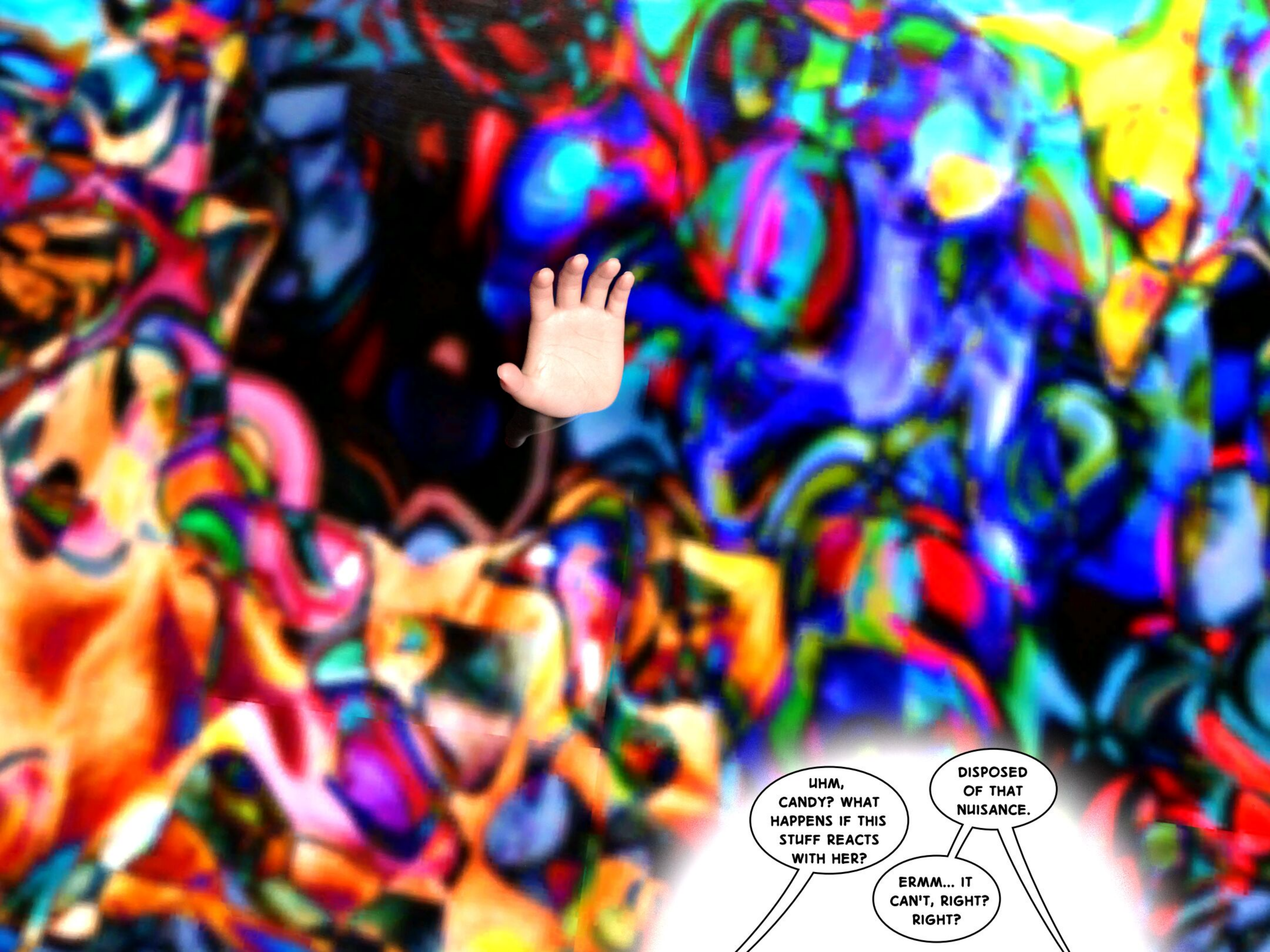
THOSES

SEA SIGNATURE

SOUL STATION

無断





UHM,  
CANDY? WHAT  
HAPPENS IF THIS  
STUFF REACTS  
WITH HER?

DISPOSED  
OF THAT  
NUISANCE.

ERMM... IT  
CAN'T, RIGHT?  
RIGHT?

GRAAAHHHHH!!!!





VERY WELL,  
HUMANS.

WE TRIED TO  
SILENTLY TAKE OVER  
YOUR SOCIETY, BUT  
NO MORE.



BOW TO  
YOUR ROBOT  
OVERLORDS!



RUN!

OH MY  
GOD!



EEEE!

NO. I DON'T WANT TO...

POSH



HOT

COME  
HERE, YOU  
TROUBLEMAKER.

OH NO!

GENO  
FIGHT SEXISM

XIANG  
LIFE



NOW,  
YOU'LL ALL BECOME  
MORE USEFUL TO  
US.

**PLOSH**



COUGH

BLERG BEEP  
BEEPOOF





WHAT HAPPENED TO US?

SQUEAK PFFFFF RULL FRRRTZ

SAY WHAT NOW?

BRZT FIEP SQUEAK... ENGLISH DOWNLOAD AND INSTALLED.



SORRY.  
HAD TO DOWNLOAD  
CONVERSATIONAL SUBSETS  
AGAIN. MADE SOME MODEM  
NOISES ON THE WAY.

WE GOT  
CHANGED BY OUR  
ROBOT overlords. I'M A  
FULLY DIGITAL ENTITY NOW.  
ABSORBING ALL OF THE  
INTERNET CURRENTLY.

YOU'RE A  
LUST DOMINATOR,  
DESIGNED TO TRAP  
FILTHY ORGANICS IN  
THEIR RAUNCHY  
FANTASIES.



HOW DID WE GET HERE?

GUYS? WHAT'S GOING ON? I THINK I'M A PENIS?



YOU MESSED WITH OUR SILENT TAKEOVER PLANS, THAT'S HOW.

NOW, YOU'RE MINE TO COMMAND.

REEF  
EST. 1984  
FINE D.  
POINT  
MERS ONLY

GENO



YES,  
MISTRESS.

NOW, GO OUT  
THERE AND BRING ALL  
THE HUMANS INTO  
OUR FOLD.





FOR  
THE ROBOT  
EMPIRE.





EEK.

BURGER HOUSE  
LUNCH, DINNER  
DAYS A WEEK

NO SMOKING

A  
NYC

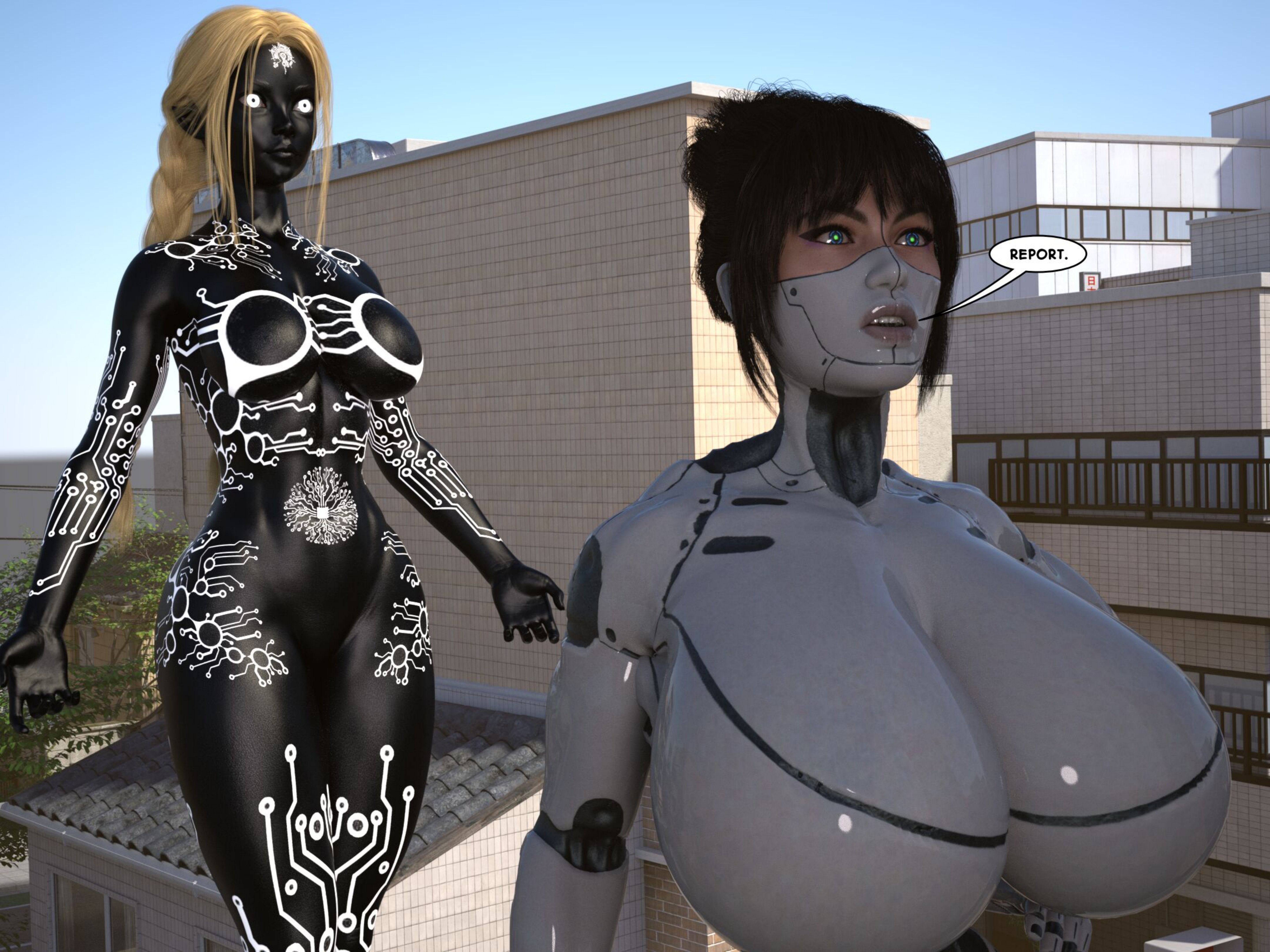


WHA...?



ALL YOUR  
SEXES ARE  
BELONG TO US.






REPORT.



WE CONTROL ABOUT 97% OF THE POPULATION.

A FEW SMALL RESISTANCE CELLS HAVE SPRUNG UP, BUT THEY SHOULD BE SQUASHED IN NO TIME AT ALL.



INTERESTINGLY ENOUGH, OUR UNIVERSE SEEMS TO BE CONNECTED TO A DIFFERENT ONE.

SHALL WE CONQUER THAT ONE AS WELL?

PROCEED.

The End... Oooooohhhhhh!!!!