



HEY YOU!

THE BALD
GUY SENT ME
HERE.



UGH! ANOTHER
ONE OF YOU?

HEEEY... A LITTLE
MORE RESPECT,
WOULD YOU.

I'M AN
IMPORTANT GUEST
HERE.



PFFF...
IMPORTANT
GUEST... HEHE

RIIIGHT... HEHE

EXCUSE
ME?



HEHE... NO,
NOTHING.

AT LEAST YOU LOOK
A BIT MORE INTERESTING
THAN THE PREVIOUS
APPLICANT.

OOKAY... SO
WHERE'S THE "BIG
BOSS"?



OH RIGHT... THE
MISTRESS...

THROUGH THAT DOOR
AND STRAIGHT AHEAD. YOU
CAN'T MISS IT.

MISTRESS?
SURE... WHY NOT.



GOOD LUCK!



YOU WILL NEED IT... HEHE





WELL? HOW WAS IT MISS?

DO I GET THE RECORD CONTRACT?

I KNOW I'M AWESOME, RIGHT?

ABOUT THAT... I THINK THERE IS A MISUNDERSTANDING.

YOU SEE, THE INVITATION WAS NOT FOR A RECORD CONTRACT...



WHAT?! ARE YOU SHITTING ME?!

THEN WHY DID I PUT UP THAT SHOW?!

WELL, YOU WERE THE ONE JUST BARGING IN AND STARTED PLAYING, NOT LETTING ME TALK.



THIS IS
BULLSHIT!

THE INVITATION IN THE
CLUB SAID A HUGE SUM
AND A CONTRACT.



YES, INDEED...

THE INVITATION THAT WAS
LEFT THERE FOR SOMEONE
ELSE.

THE ONE YOU
STOLE.

UM... IT WAS JUST
LYING THERE.

OF COURSE IT
WAS...



I WOULD HAVE BEEN AN
IDIOT TO LET HEATHER GET
THAT CONTRACT.

ME AND MY BAND DESERVE
IT MORE THAT HER.



AH! YOU MEAN THE BAND
THAT DROPPED YOU FOR BEING A
NUISANCE?

WHAT?! HOW DO YOU
KNOW THAT?! AND I
DROPPED THEM!

OF COURSE YOU
DID.. HEHE



BUUUT... ABOUT THAT CONTRACT.

IS THE PROMISED MONEY FAKE AS WELL?

OH, NOT AT ALL.

SO IF I WOULD HAPPEN SIGN IT...



HEHE... YES, IT WOULD BE YOURS, BUT YOU RATHER NOT DO THAT.

IT WOULD MEAN YOU MUST...

SCRATCH

SCRATCH





BUT A CONTRACT IS A CONTRACT. NO BACKING OUT NOW.

WELCOME TO THE ABYSS THEATER BREE, I'M SURE YOU'LL FIT IN HER PERFECTLY... HEHE



OH SHIT...

UM... WHAT IS THIS JOB ABOUT AGAIN?

I'M SURE IT'S NOTHING WEIRD...

...RIGHT?







HOW IS THIS
EVEN
POSSIBLE?!

HAHAHA... AREN'T YOU
CUTE...

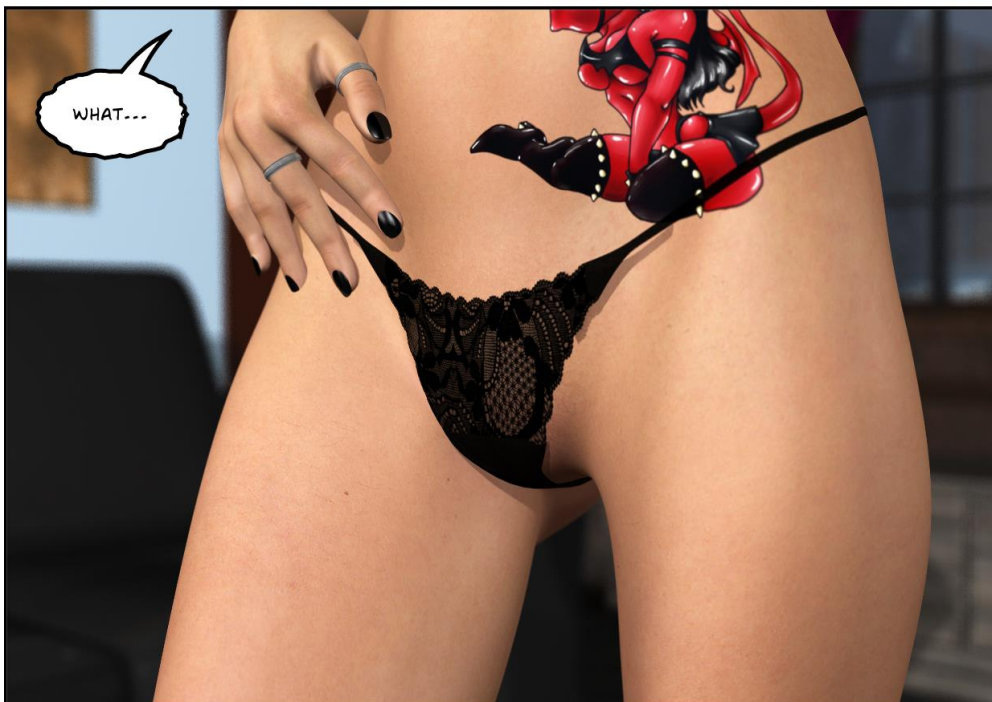


CUTE?!

I'M BUTT
NAKED!



W-WHAT
NOW...







UGH!

I ALWAYS HATED
HIGH HEELS!



BUT NOT AS MUCH
AS STUPID TIGHT
THONGS...



I DON'T KNOW
HOW YOU DID THIS BOSS
LADY, BUT GIVE ME BACK MY
CLOTHES AND I'M OUT OF
HERE!

I DID NOT SIGN
UP FOR THIS FREAKISH
SHIT!



W-WHAT DO
YOU MEAN I
DID?!

THERE'S NO WAY
THAT I...



UGH! FIIINE, I
GUESS I WAS A LITTLE...
HASTY. IT'S A BAD HABIT
OF MINE.

SO WHAT WILL
HAPPEN NOW?

I'LL BE A SOLO
PERFORMER IN LINGERIE
OR SOMETHING?



IT'S STILL HARD
TO BELIEVE THAT MAGIC
EXIST. BUT I CAN DEAL
WITH THIS MUCH...

...I DID WORSE
THINGS FOR MONEY,
AND...

WARDEN

GROW



EH?!



WHAT THE HELL
HAPPENED TO MY
NIPPLES?!

IS THIS YOUR
DOING AGAIN?!

WHY?!



WHAT?!

M-MORE
CHANGES?

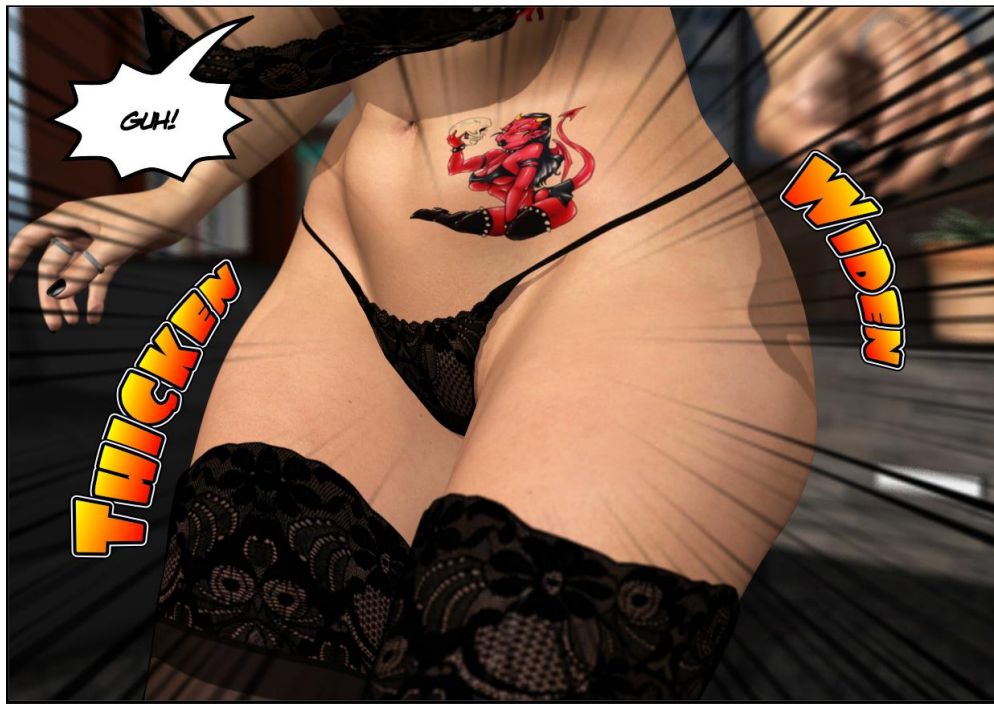


GHAHAHA

MY BODY...
HURTS...



EVERYTHING
FEELS SO...



GUH!

THICKEN

WIDEN



UH! DID THIS STUPID THONG JUST GOT MUCH TIGHTER?!



INFLATE

FATTEN







OH SHIT! MY
HIPS GOT CRAZY
WIDE!

AND... I GREW A
BELLY?



OH GOD! I
FEEL SO OUT OF
BALANCE.

I... I THINK I HAVE
PUT ON AT LEAST A 15
KILOS.

MY BODY JIGGLES
FROM ALL THE EXTRA
MEAT.

SHAKE

SHAKE



HOW WILL I PLAY
MY GUITAR IF I CAN'T SEE
IT FROM THESE HUGE
THINGS...

I-I CAN'T BE A
ROCKSTAR LOOKING
LIKE THIS!

PLEASE I
BEG YOU, I DON'T
WANNA BE A THICK
BUSTY FATASS!

BOING

BOING