

AND YOU LIKE THAT?

IT MAKES

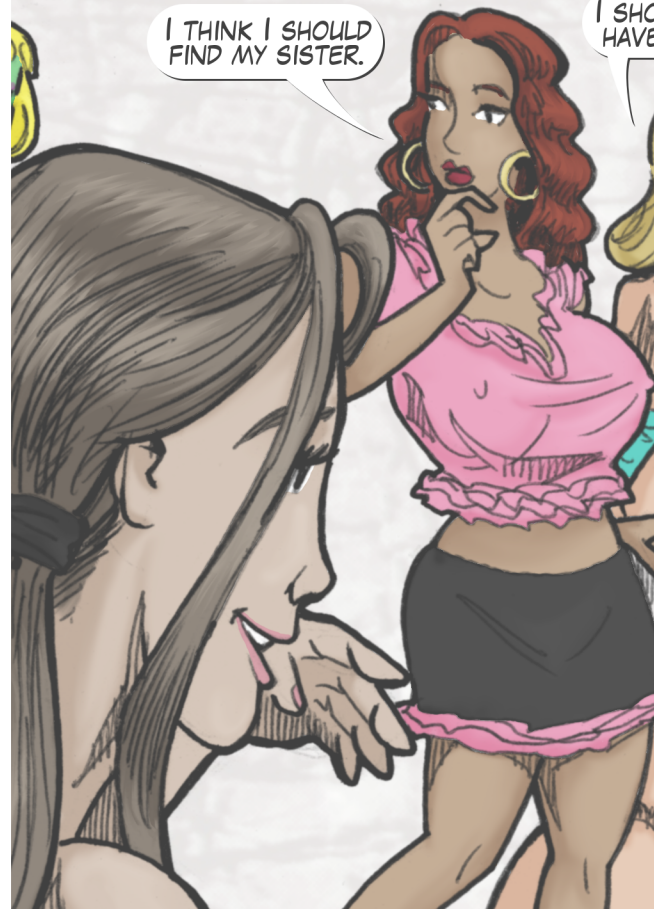
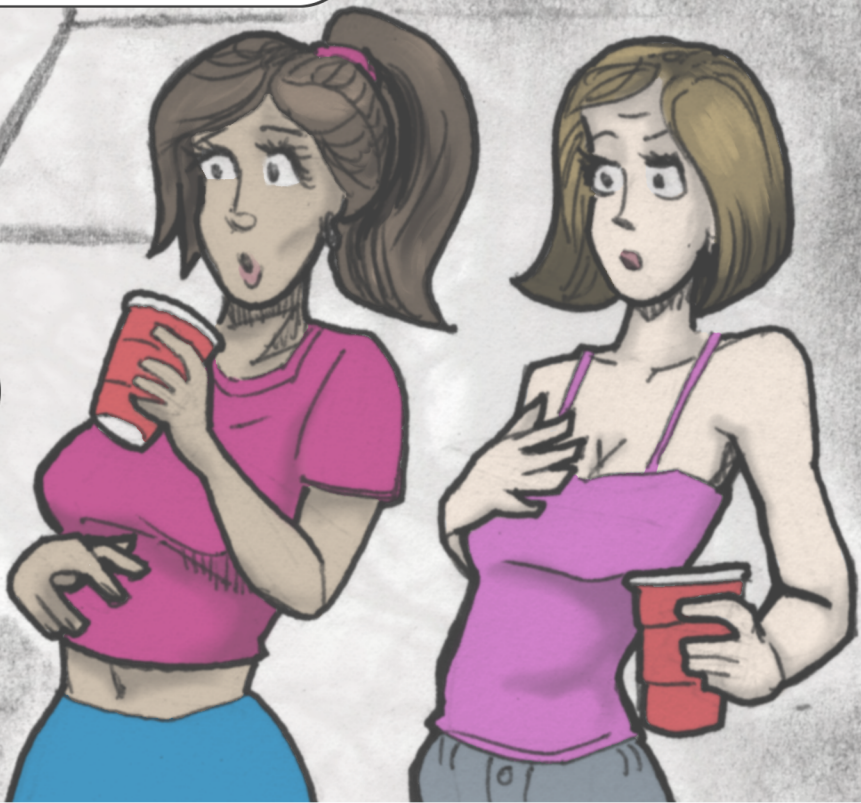
HELD WITHIN

CHAPTER 4



WHEN SHE WAS A BIG BREASTED
FOR ME TO DRINK FROM, AND
SHE WAS A BREASTED EROTIC STIRRER!

YOU
ARE ALL
THESES.



I THINK I SHOULD
FIND MY SISTER.

I SHOULD
HAVE



WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

STORY: DAN STANDING - ART: EROSARTS



WOAH, WHAT'S...
WHAT'S HAPPENING?

I'M GRANTING
YOUR WISH.



STOP SAYING ONLY "I'M GRANTING YOUR WISH"
LIKE THAT'S ALL THE EXPLANATION I NEED.

YES, MISTRESS.

SO, WHERE ARE WE?
WHAT'S HAPPENING?



OUR BODIES ARE STILL IN THAT BEDROOM. I'VE
BROUGHT OUR CONSCIOUSNESSES INTO YOUR MIND SO
WE CAN RELIVE THE NIGHT WITH YOUR MEMORIES.

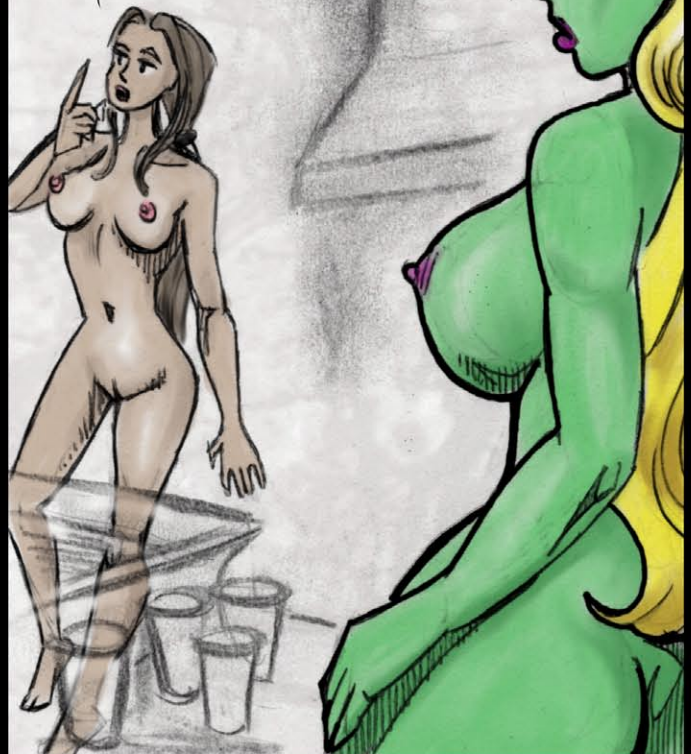
ALTHOUGH THERE WILL LIKELY
BE INACCURACIES, AS YOU WERE
DRUNK AND I HAVE NO VISUALS
OF MY OWN TO REFER TO.

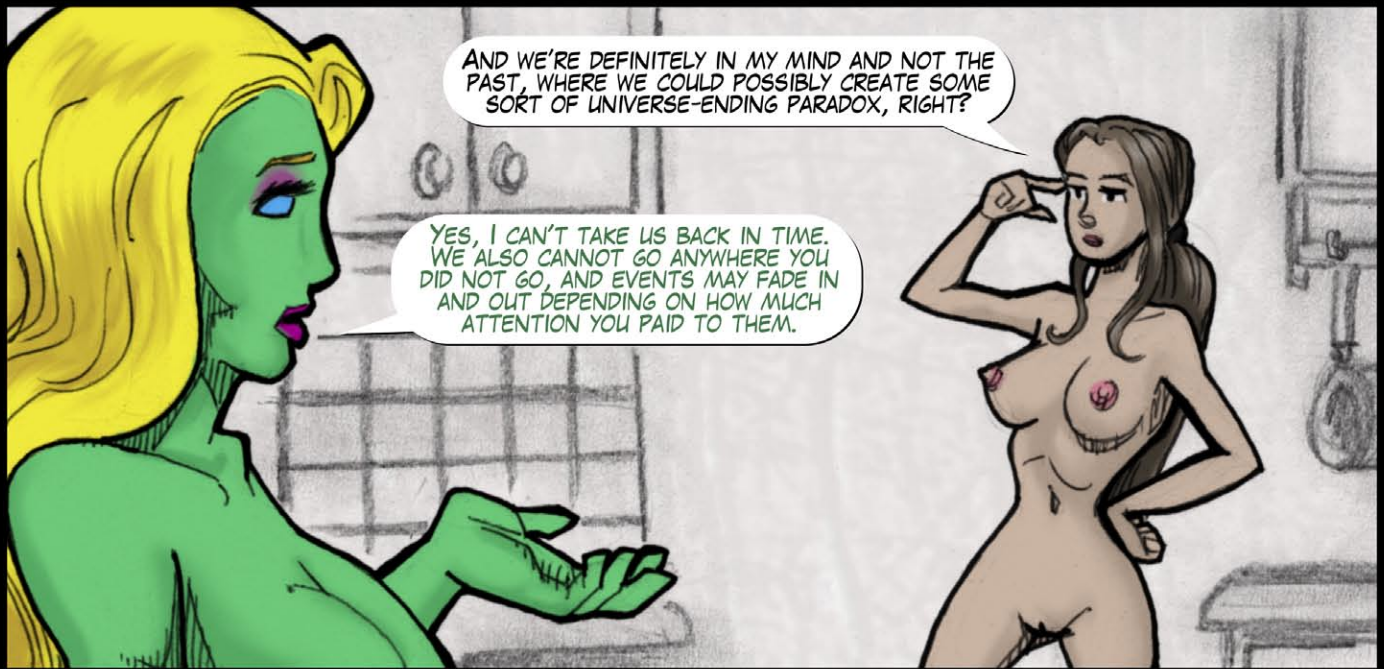


UM, I'M NOT GOING TO CRUMPLE TO THE
FLOOR, POSSIBLY BANGING MY HEAD ON THAT
DRESSER, AND BLEED OUT, AM I?

DO NOT FEAR, MISTRESS, WE COULD
SPEND A YEAR IN HERE AND YOUR
HEART WOULD HAVE BARELY BEAT ONCE.

OH, GOOD. BECAUSE I REALLY
DON'T WANT TO BE FOUND DEAD
AND NAKED IN A STRANGE ROOM
COVERED IN BLOOD.





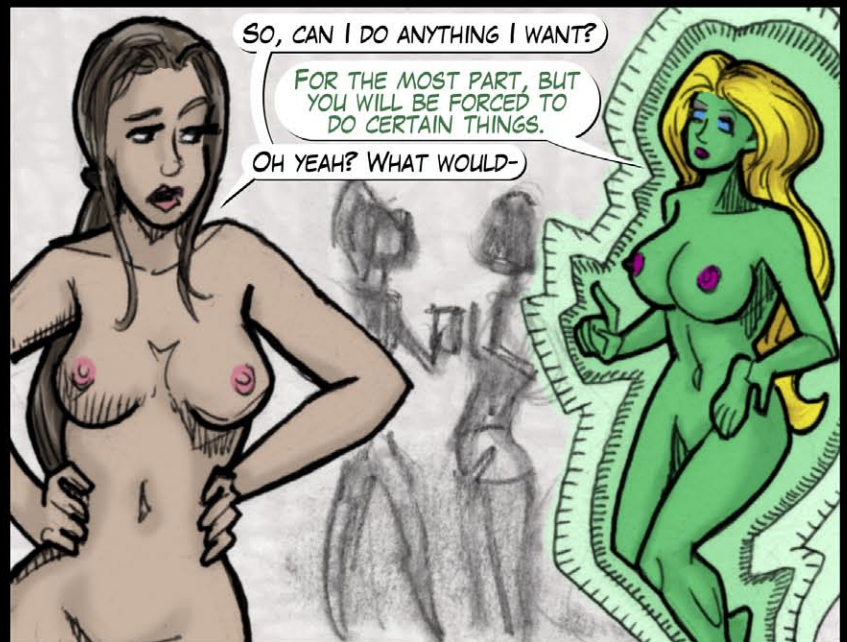
AND WE'RE DEFINITELY IN MY MIND AND NOT THE PAST, WHERE WE COULD POSSIBLY CREATE SOME SORT OF UNIVERSE-ENDING PARADOX, RIGHT?

YES, I CAN'T TAKE US BACK IN TIME. WE ALSO CANNOT GO ANYWHERE YOU DID NOT GO, AND EVENTS MAY FADE IN AND OUT DEPENDING ON HOW MUCH ATTENTION YOU PAID TO THEM.



OH! I CAN FEEL THE FLOOR!

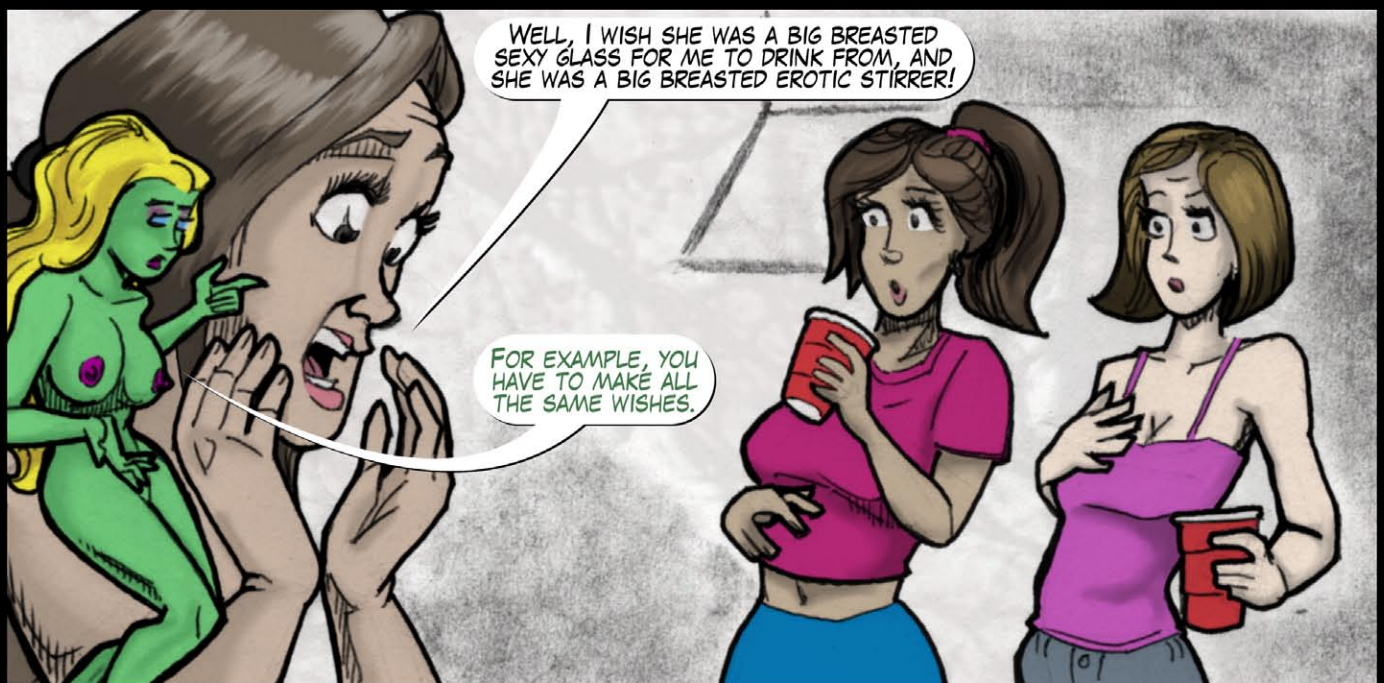
I'VE FOUND A FOCAL POINT WE CAN START FROM.



SO, CAN I DO ANYTHING I WANT?

FOR THE MOST PART, BUT YOU WILL BE FORCED TO DO CERTAIN THINGS.

OH YEAH? WHAT WOULD-



WELL, I WISH SHE WAS A BIG BREASTED SEXY GLASS FOR ME TO DRINK FROM, AND SHE WAS A BIG BREASTED EROTIC STIRRER!

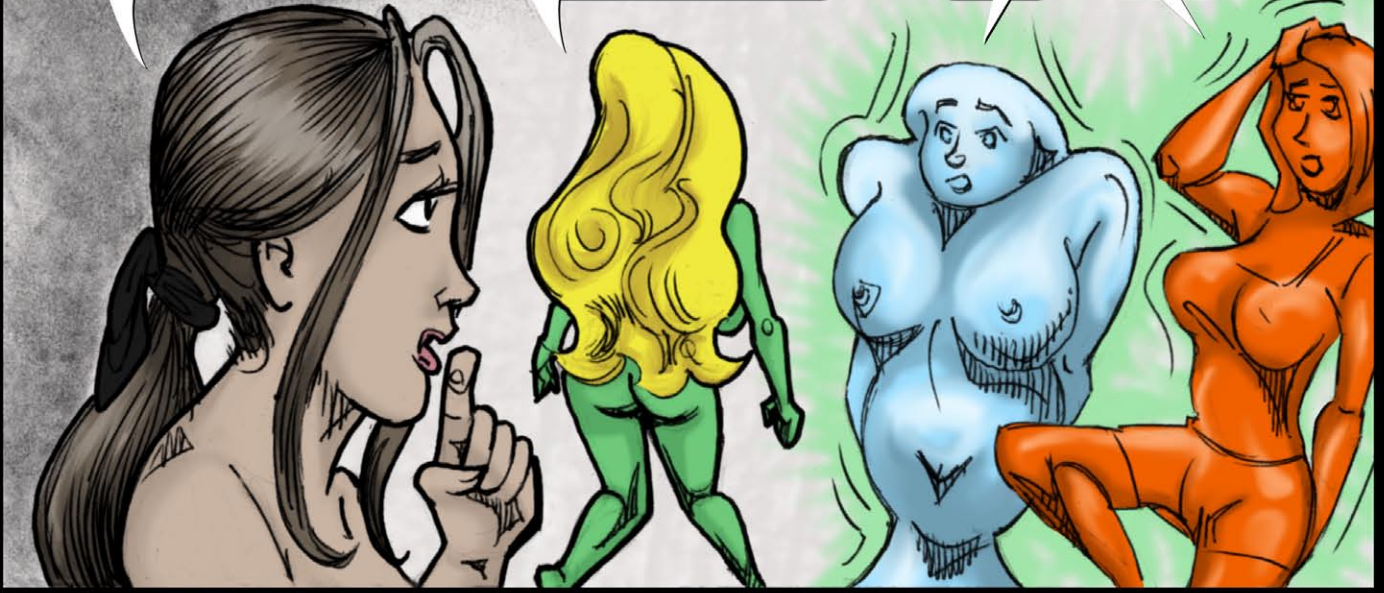
FOR EXAMPLE, YOU HAVE TO MAKE ALL THE SAME WISHES.

WOW, THAT'S A PRETTY RANDOM WISH. I SORT OF REMEMBER IT.

I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GOING TO REMEMBER MANY MORE.

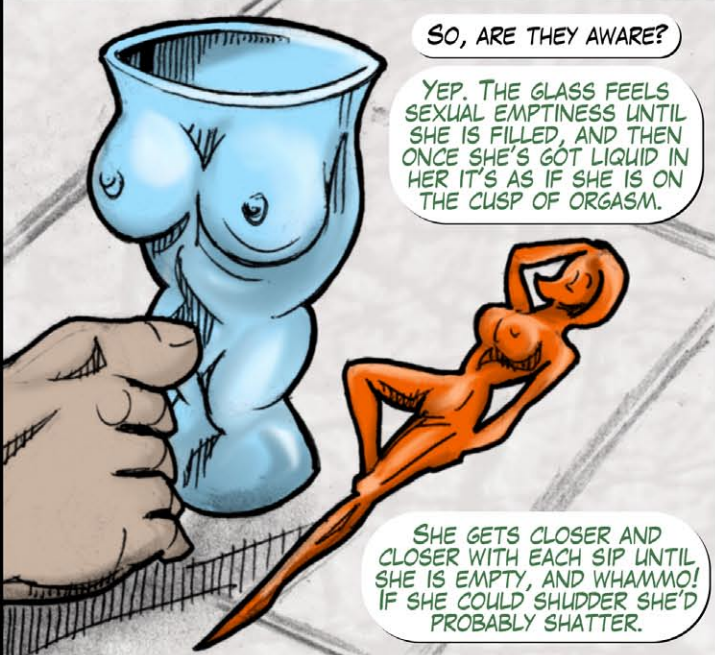
WHAT'S-

HEY, I'M-



SO, ARE THEY AWARE?

YEP. THE GLASS FEELS SEXUAL EMPTINESS UNTIL SHE IS FILLED, AND THEN ONCE SHE'S GOT LIQUID IN HER IT'S AS IF SHE IS ON THE CUSP OF ORGASM.



SHE GETS CLOSER AND CLOSER WITH EACH SIP UNTIL SHE IS EMPTY, AND WHAMMO! IF SHE COULD SHUDDER SHE'D PROBABLY SHATTER.

WITH THE STIRRER HER LEG IS LIKE AN EXTENSION OF HER CLIT, GETTING HER HORNIER AND HORNIER WITH EVERY CONTACT AND BUMP. BUT SHE CAN'T CUM UNTIL SOMEONE ACTUALLY SUCKS ON HER WITH THEIR LIPS.



WOW, YOU CERTAINLY GOT CREATIVE WITH THAT WISH.

A WISH WITHOUT SPECIFICS IS LIKE A BLANK CANVAS!





SO NOW WHAT?

WELL, I THINK YOU TRIED TO TALK TO SOMEONE AND-



I WISH THAT WHEN I TRY TO SPEAK WITH SOMEONE THEY WILL ACT AS IF IT IS TOTALLY OKAY THAT I HAVE BECOME A PART OF THE CONVERSATION.

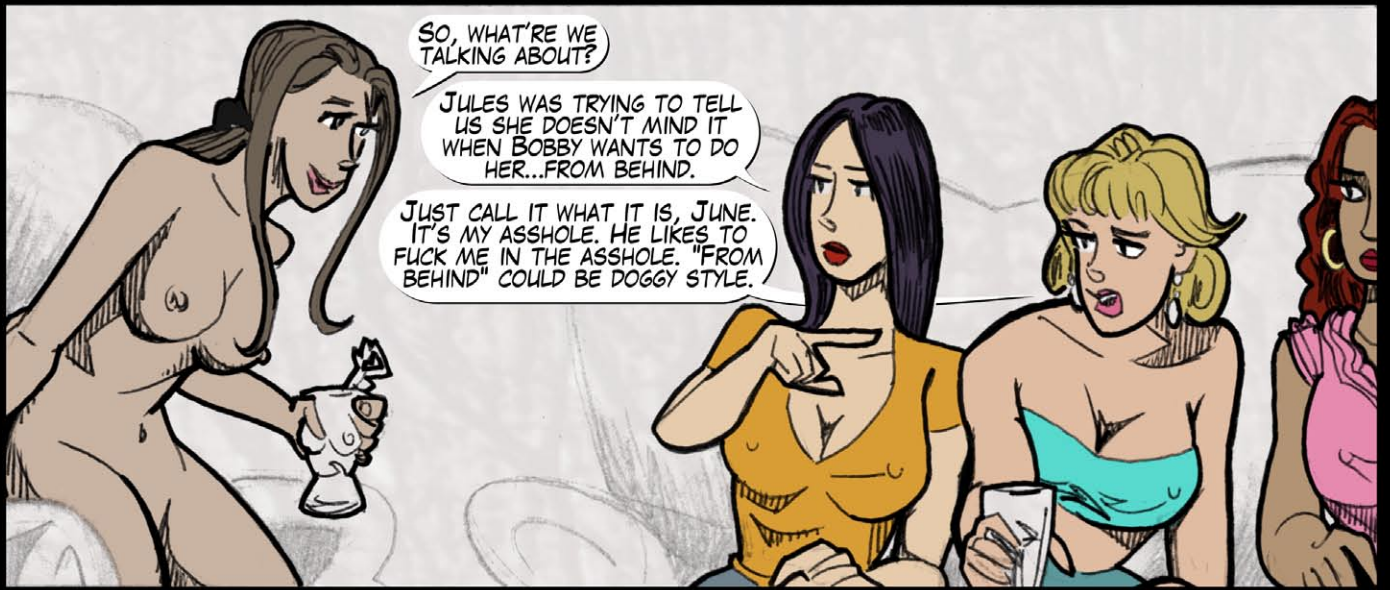


HAHAHA, WELL MISTRESS, AND THEN THAT HAPPENED.



I AM NEVER GOING TO GET USED TO BEING FORCED TO BLURT OUT WISHES.

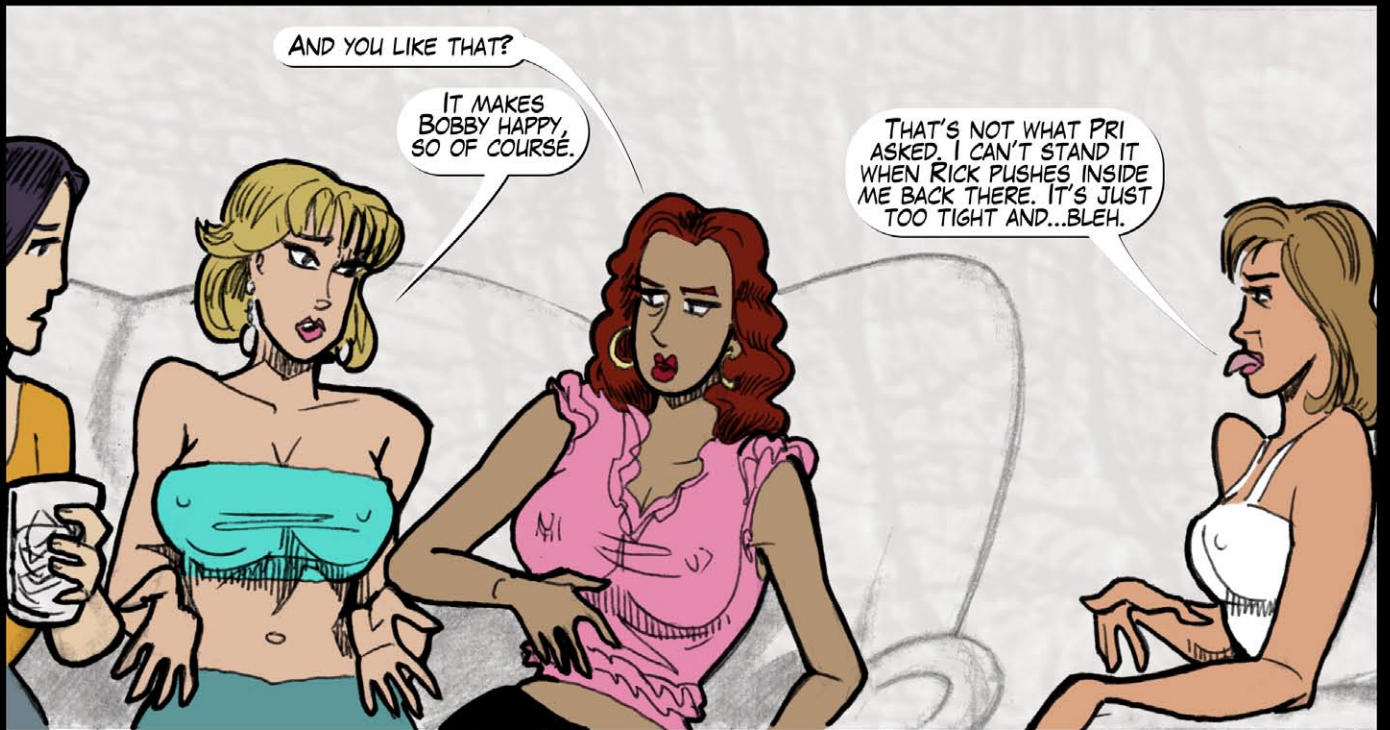
YOU NEVER KNOW, I GOT USED TO NOT HAVING FEET IN THE REAL WORLD...



SO, WHAT'RE WE TALKING ABOUT?

JULES WAS TRYING TO TELL US SHE DOESN'T MIND IT WHEN BOBBY WANTS TO DO HER...FROM BEHIND.

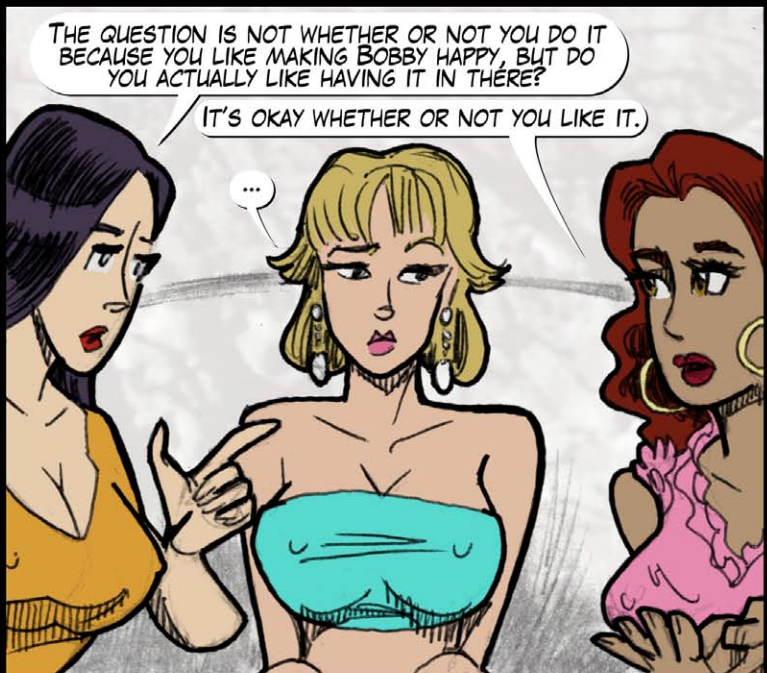
JUST CALL IT WHAT IT IS, JUNE. IT'S MY ASSHOLE. HE LIKES TO FUCK ME IN THE ASSHOLE. "FROM BEHIND" COULD BE DOGGY STYLE.



AND YOU LIKE THAT?

IT MAKES BOBBY HAPPY, SO OF COURSE.

THAT'S NOT WHAT PRI ASKED. I CAN'T STAND IT WHEN RICK PUSHES INSIDE ME BACK THERE. IT'S JUST TOO TIGHT AND...BLEH.



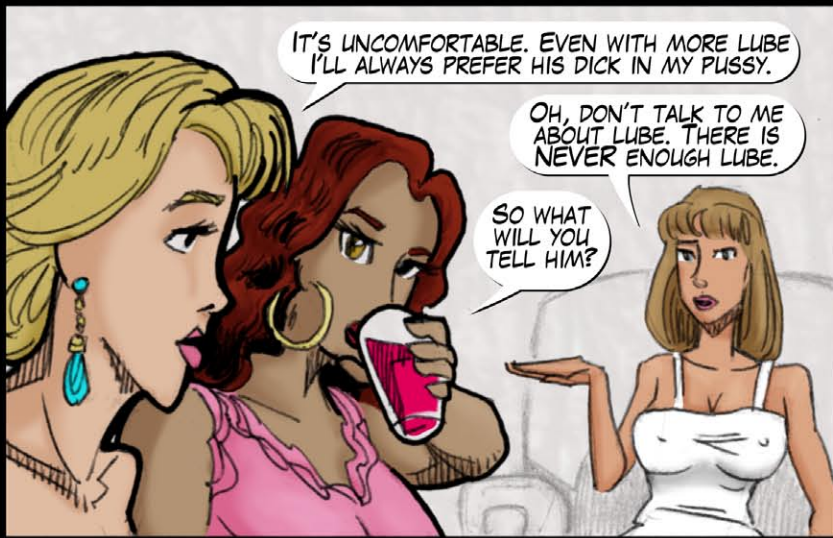
THE QUESTION IS NOT WHETHER OR NOT YOU DO IT BECAUSE YOU LIKE MAKING BOBBY HAPPY, BUT DO YOU ACTUALLY LIKE HAVING IT IN THERE?

IT'S OKAY WHETHER OR NOT YOU LIKE IT.

...



OH, I WISH YOU'D TELL US ALREADY!



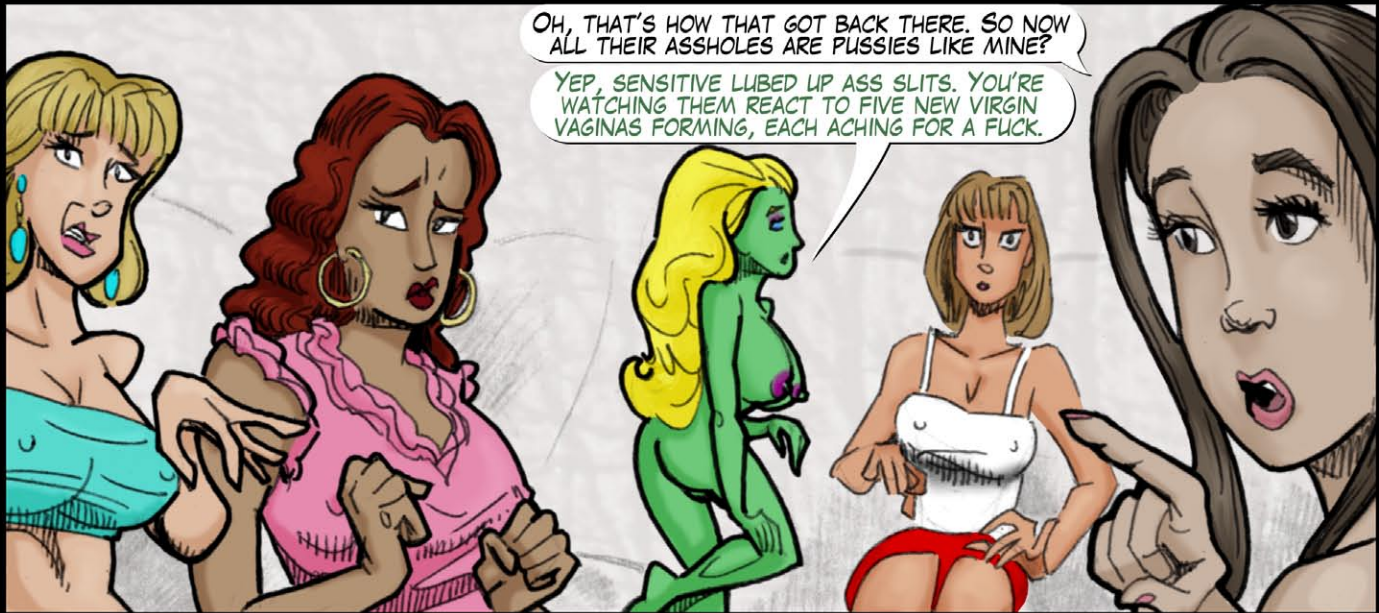
IT'S UNCOMFORTABLE. EVEN WITH MORE LUBE I'LL ALWAYS PREFER HIS DICK IN MY PUSSY.

OH, DON'T TALK TO ME ABOUT LUBE. THERE IS NEVER ENOUGH LUBE.

SO WHAT WILL YOU TELL HIM?



OH GIRLS, I WISH WE HAD WHAT IT TAKES TO ENJOY A PENIS IN THE BUTT AS MUCH AS - NO, MORE THAN - A PENIS IN THE FRONT ANY TIME!



OH, THAT'S HOW THAT GOT BACK THERE. SO NOW ALL THEIR ASSHOLES ARE PUSSIES LIKE MINE?

YEP, SENSITIVE LUBED UP ASS SLITS. YOU'RE WATCHING THEM REACT TO FIVE NEW VIRGIN VAGINAS FORMING, EACH ACHING FOR A FUCK.



I THINK I SHOULD FIND MY SISTER.

I SHOULD FIND BOBBY. I HAVE THINGS TO SAY...

I THINK I'LL HELP YOU.

I NEED ANOTHER DRINK...

WOW. WAIT, UM...HOW ARE ANY OF US SUPPOSED TO DO... YOU KNOW...NUMBER 2?



WELL, MISTRESS, YOU CAN'T. ALL FIVE OF YOU ARE ON A LIQUID DIET FROM HERE FORWARD-



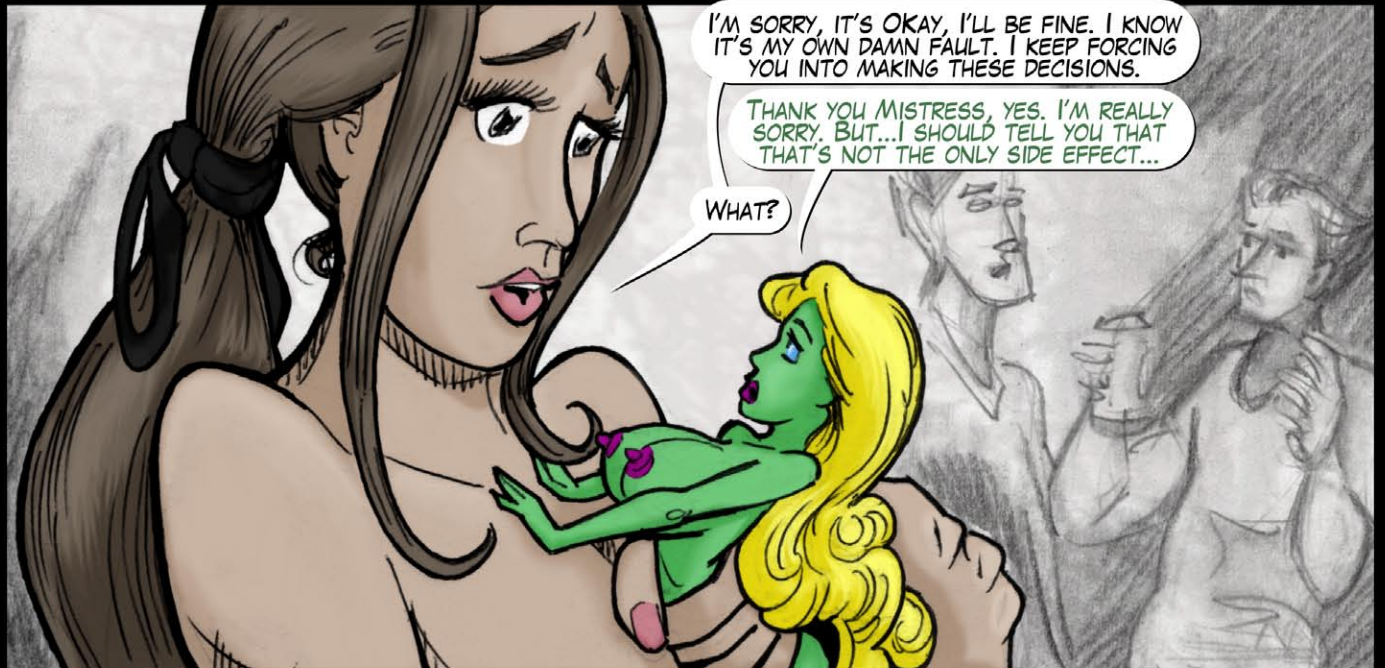
WHAT? DAMN IT! WHY ON EARTH WOULD YOU...

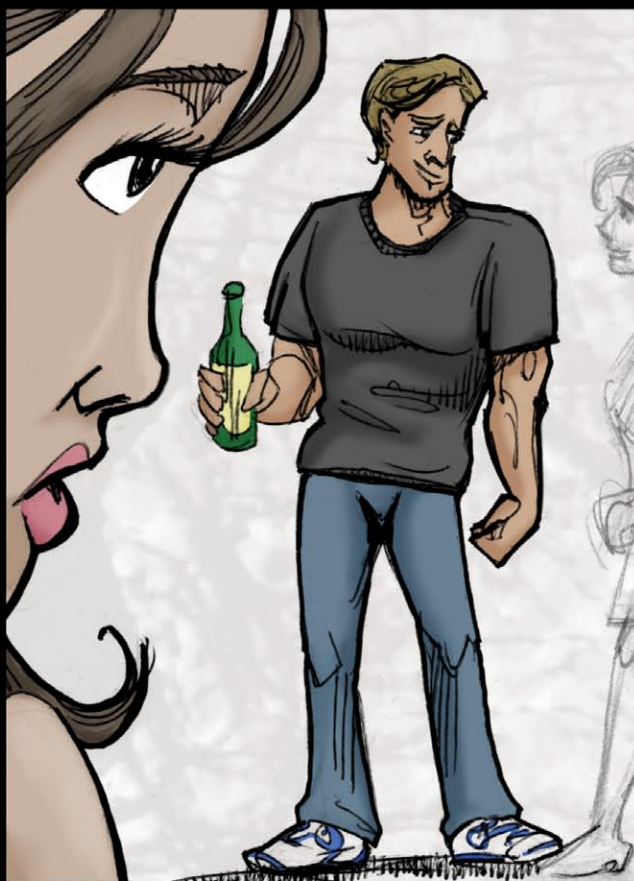
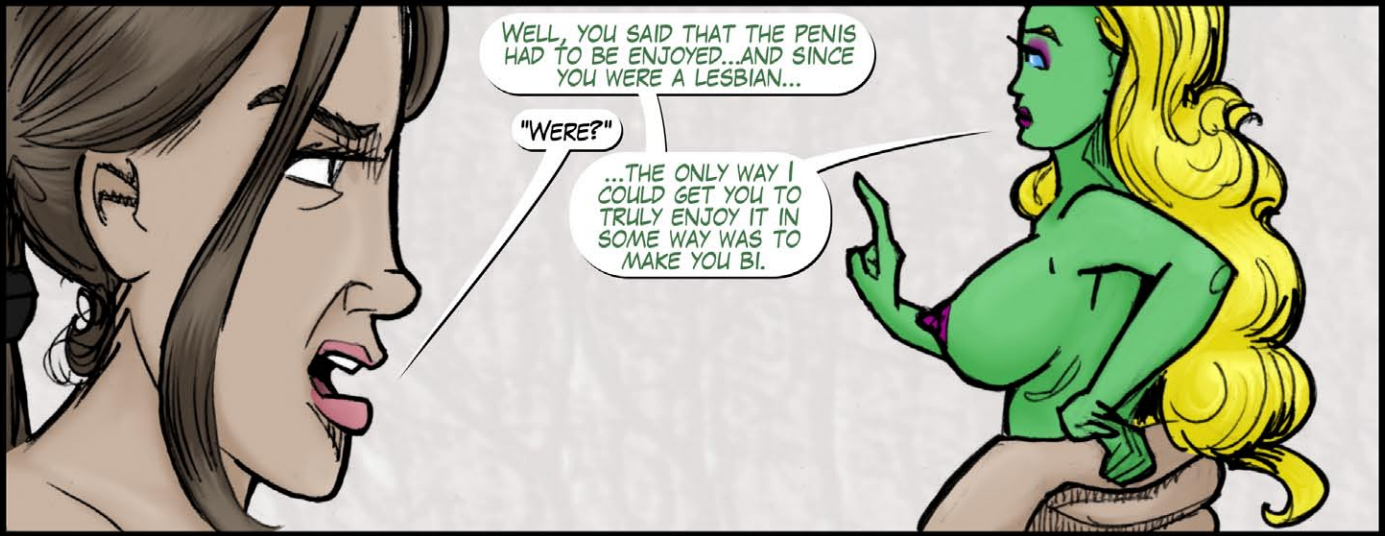


I'M SORRY, IT'S OKAY, I'LL BE FINE. I KNOW IT'S MY OWN DAMN FAULT. I KEEP FORCING YOU INTO MAKING THESE DECISIONS.

THANK YOU MISTRESS, YES. I'M REALLY SORRY. BUT...I SHOULD TELL YOU THAT THAT'S NOT THE ONLY SIDE EFFECT...

WHAT?





SO, WHERE TO NEXT?

I'M NOT SAYING,
IT'S MUCH TOO
FUN WATCHING
YOU GET-



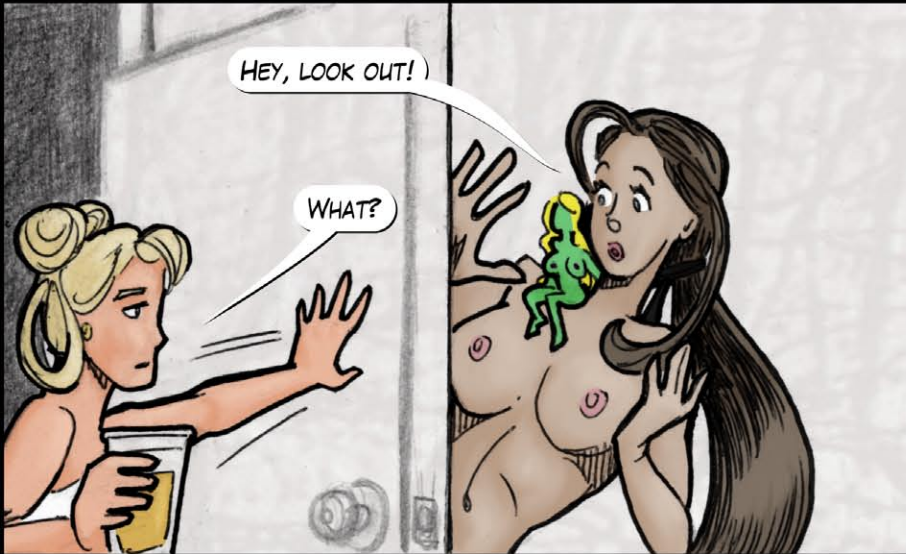
STARTLED!

WOAH! HERE WE GO! BACK
TO THE KITCHEN, I GUESS!



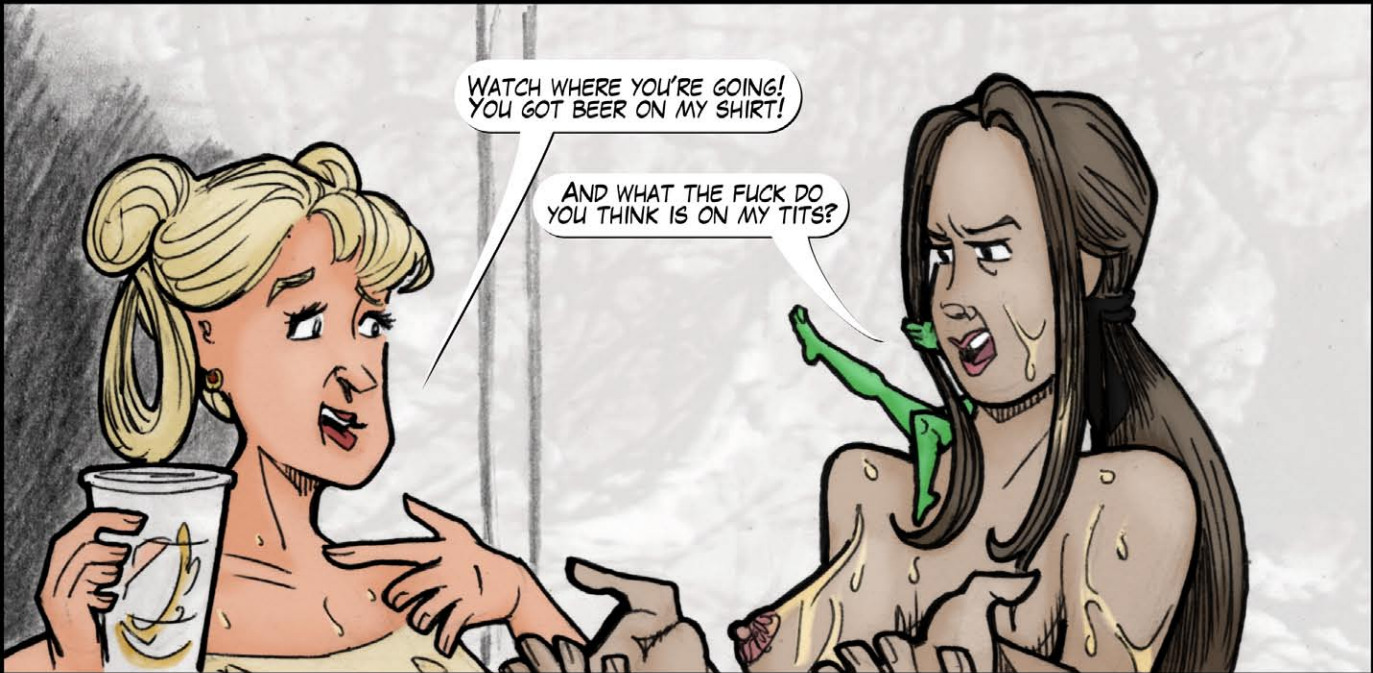
HEY, LOOK OUT!

WHAT?



WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
YOU GOT BEER ON MY SHIRT!

AND WHAT THE FUCK DO
YOU THINK IS ON MY TITS?





I DID NOT RUIN YOUR SHIRT.

OH YEAH, I KEEP FORGETTING I WASN'T ACTUALLY NAKED AT THE PARTY.

BUT THIS IS SO MUCH BETTER, ISN'T IT?

HONESTLY, I PROBABLY DID YOU A FAVOR...



...WITH THOSE LITTLE TITS YOU NEED ALL THE HELP YOU CAN GET DRAWING ATTENTION TO THEM!

WOW, I WISH ANY LIQUID TOUCHING YOUR SKIN WOULD BE ABSORBED BY YOUR BREASTS, ONLY SQUIRTING OUT AS MILK WHEN YOUR TITS ARE SO BIG YOU CAN'T WALK ANYMORE!



SO GRANTED.)

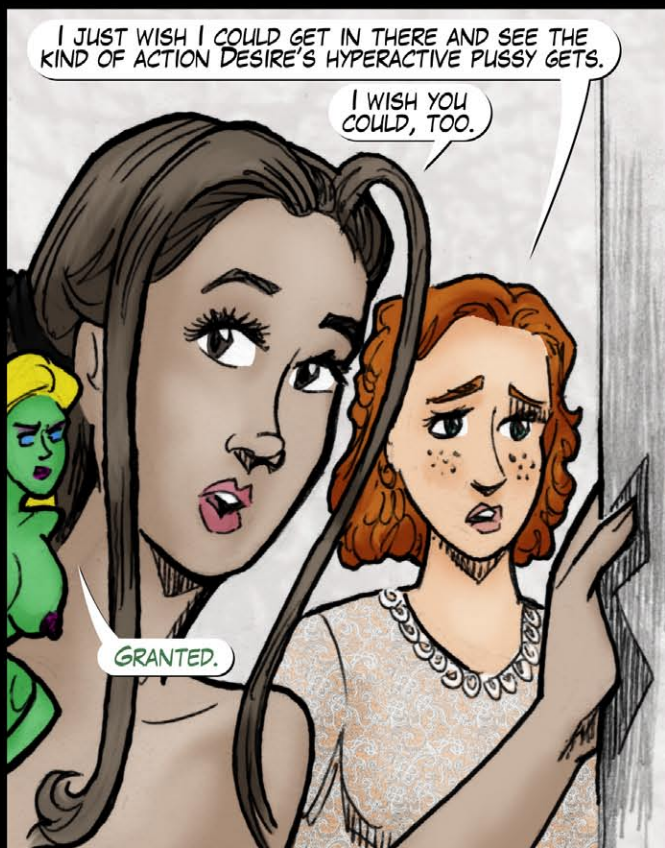
HER MORNING SHOWER SHOULD BE VERY INTERESTING...

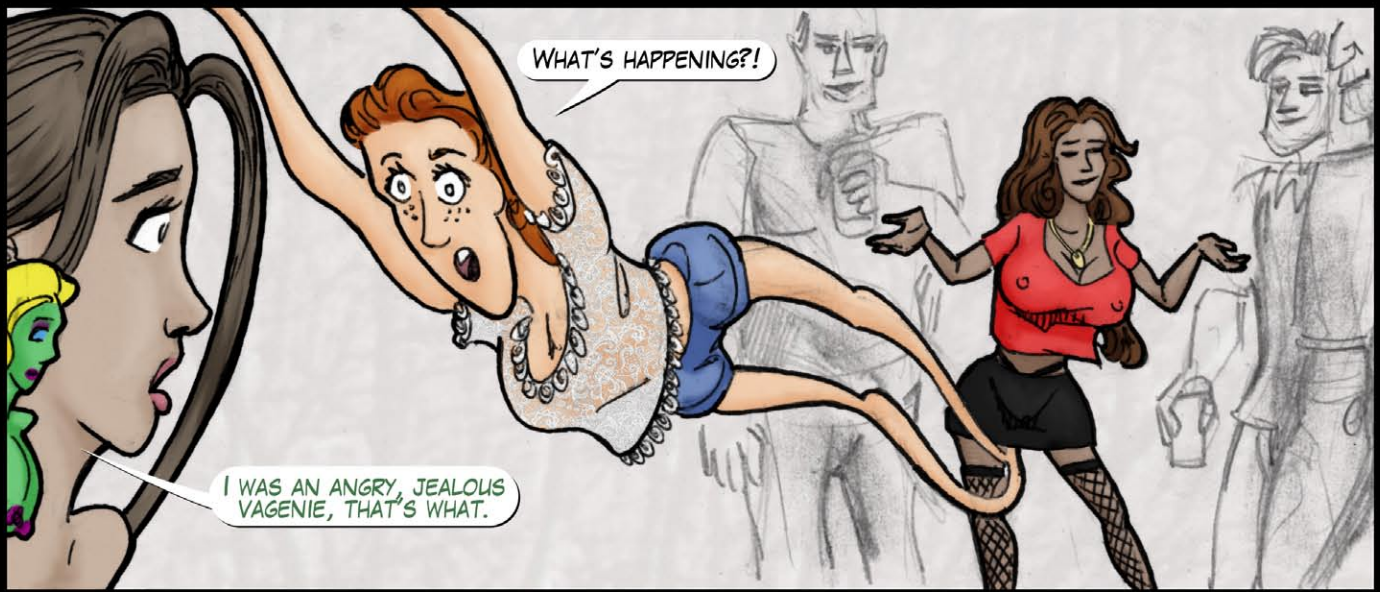
HEY, LOOKS LIKE YOU COULD USE A PAPER TOWEL.



OH, RIGHT, I'M SOAKED IN BEER. THANKS. WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE, UM...?

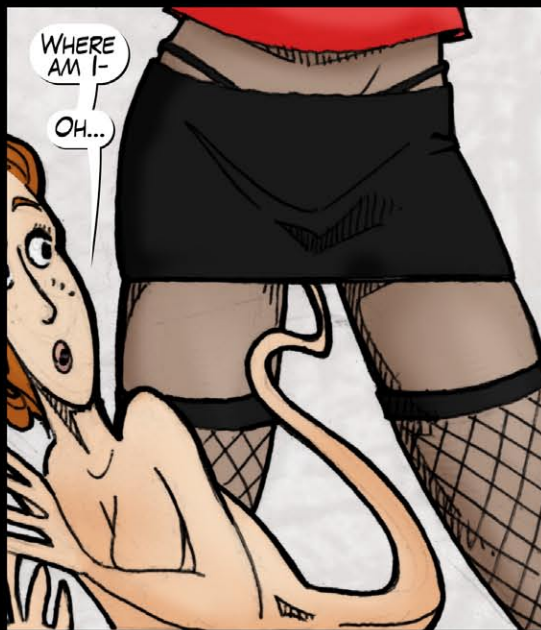
AMELIA. AND AS LONG AS DESIRE IS OUT THERE I'M GONNA GET JUST AS MUCH ACTION IN HERE, BUT HERE I CAN GET A START ON THE CLEANING.





WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

I WAS AN ANGRY, JEALOUS VAGENIE, THAT'S WHAT.



WHERE AM I-

OH...



WOW, AMELIA MUST BE VERY HUNGRY...

WITH A LIBIDO LIKE THAT DESIRE WILL BE DOING A LOT OF "EXTRA CREDIT" TO KEEP FROM FLUNKING OUT...



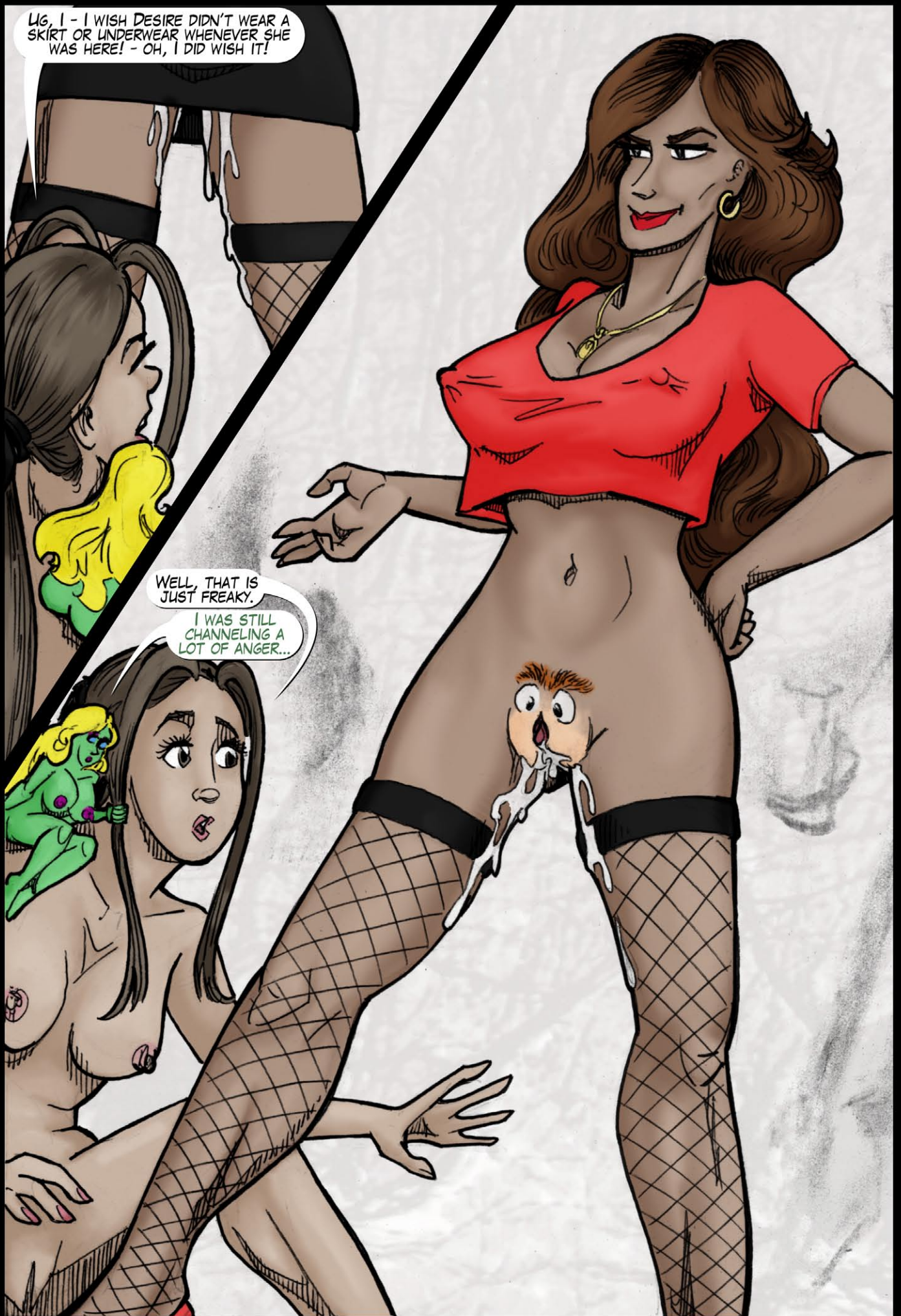
I HOPE THAT I THOUGHT TO - I WISH DESIRE WOULD LET US CHECK ON AMELIA! - OH, I DID!

FUCK, YEAH, MISTRESS. I KNOW I'D WANT TO SEE HOW SHE TURNED OUT!

UG, I - I WISH DESIRE DIDN'T WEAR A SKIRT OR UNDERWEAR WHENEVER SHE WAS HERE! - OH, I DID WISH IT!

WELL, THAT IS JUST FREAKY.

I WAS STILL CHANNELING A LOT OF ANGER...





IT'S A PITY, SHE SEEMED NICE. BUT THIS IS TECHNICALLY WHAT SHE WANTED...

SHE WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST NICE GIRL WE KNOW TO BECOME A COMPLETE-



HELLO? CAN YOU HURRY UP DOWN THERE? WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU?

OW!



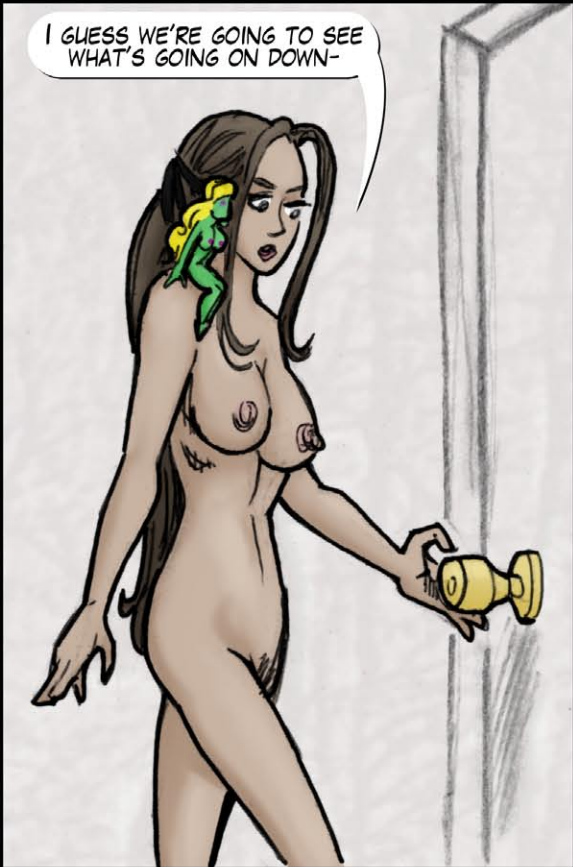
WELL, I WISH THE REASON YOU WEREN'T WEARING ANY BOTTOMS HERE WAS BECAUSE YOU LIKE TO FINGER YOURSELF WHEREVER YOU ARE, AND THAT ALL YOUR FINGERS WERE THICK MEATY DICKS.



I AM SOMEONE YOU SHOULDN'T PISS OFF. I WAS CHECKING ON SOMEONE WHO WAS NICE TO ME.

WELL, I'M DONE LETTING YOU STARE. I FINGER YOU FOR SOME SORT OF PERV.

GRANTED. FUCK, FOR A DRUNK YOU WERE ALL OVER THE WORD PLAY, MISTRESS!



OH GOD, THIS STUFF IS - I WISH I LOVED THE TASTE OF TEQUILA! - WELL, THAT'S JUST FANTASTIC.

I GUESS YOU HAVE A NEW FAVORITE DRINK, NOW!

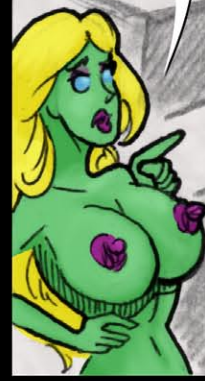
I WANT TO SHOW YOU MY FUTURE ROOM.



IT HAS THE SOFTEST BED!

I DON'T THINK THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, LESLEY, YOU'RE DRUNK AND-MMF!

REAL YOU HAS BEEN DRUNK FOR A WHILE.



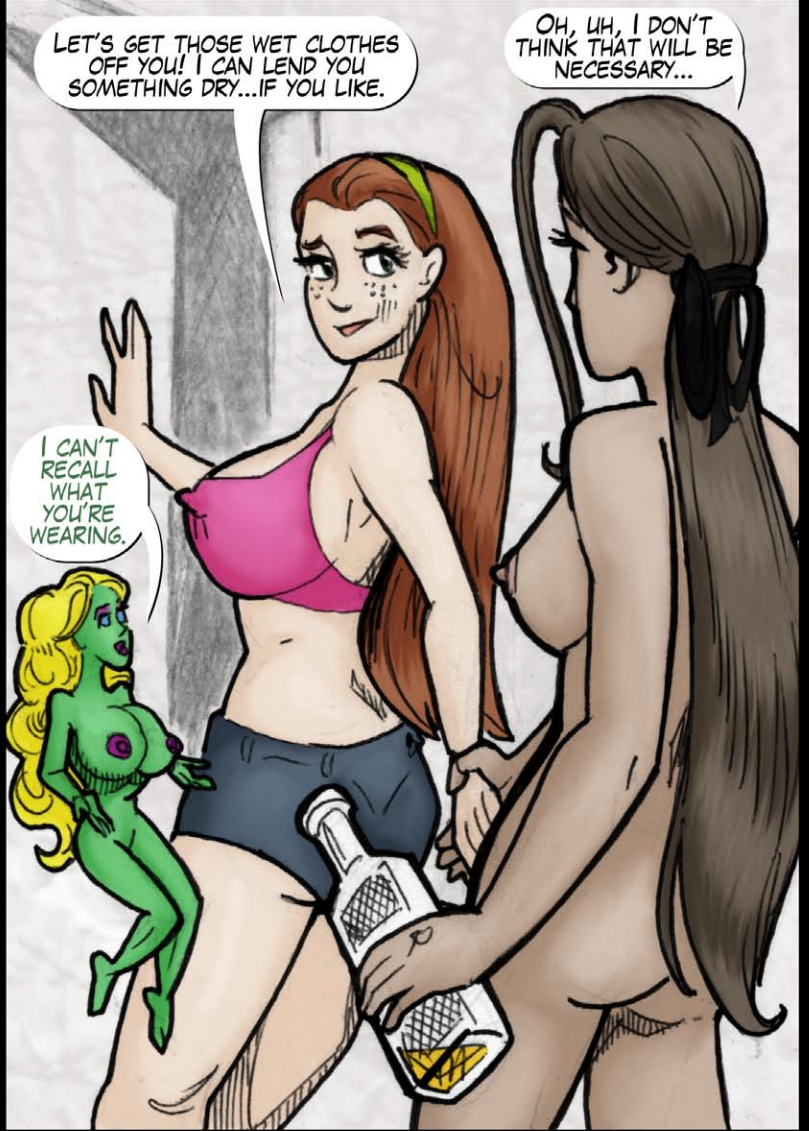
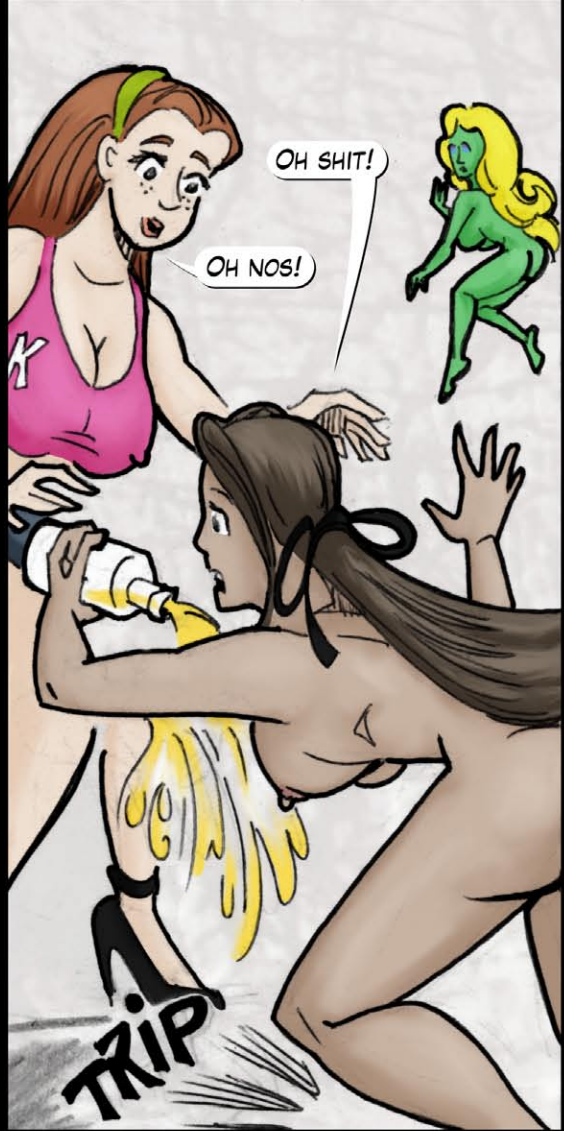
OH SHIT!
OH NOS!

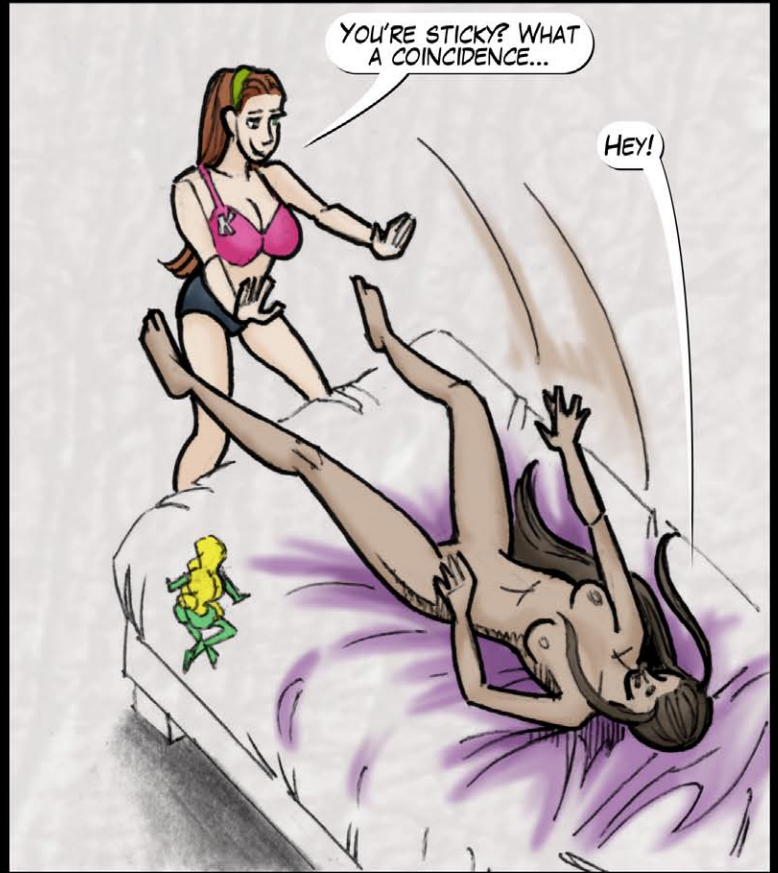


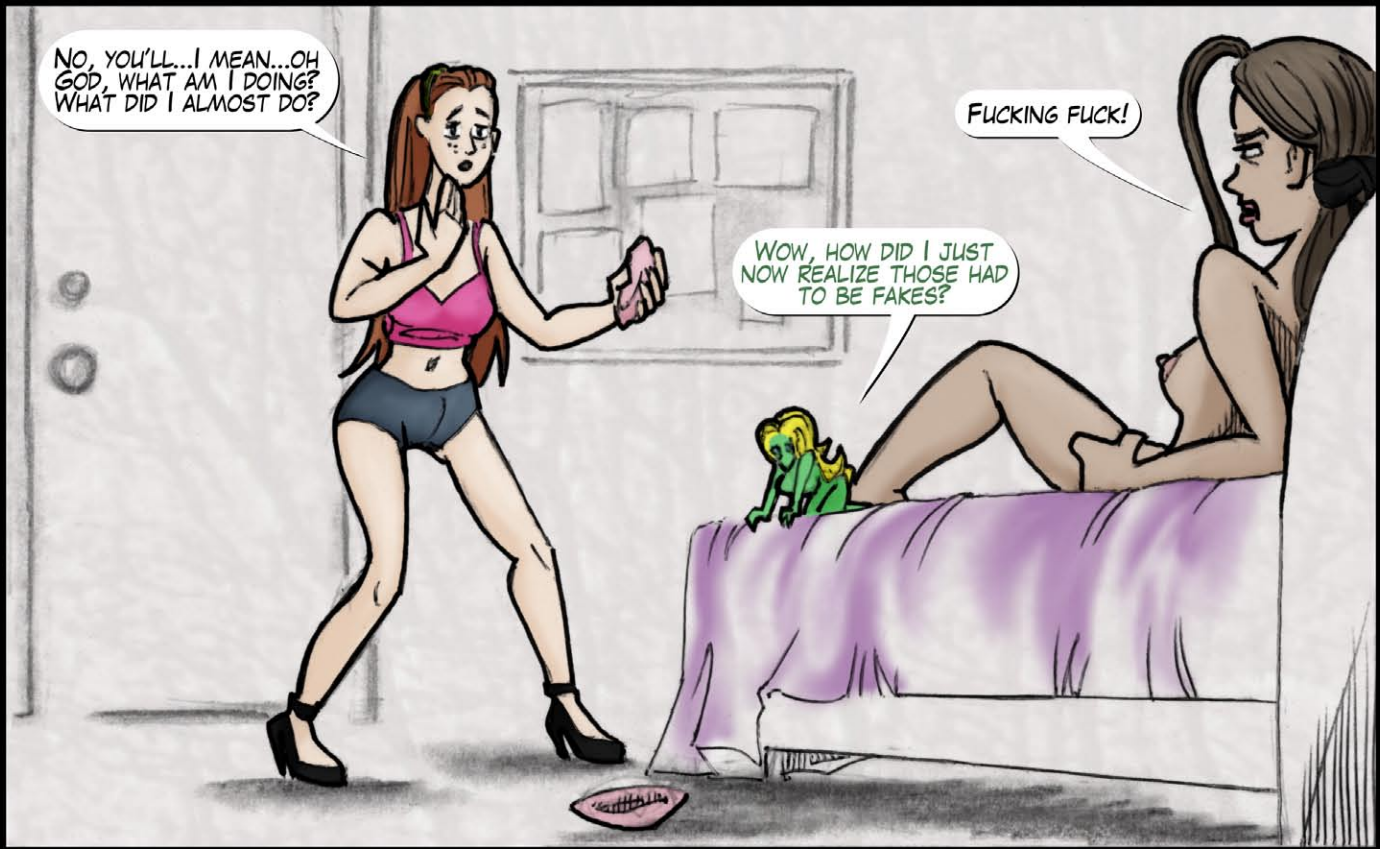
LET'S GET THOSE WET CLOTHES OFF YOU! I CAN LEND YOU SOMETHING DRY...IF YOU LIKE.

OH, UH, I DON'T THINK THAT WILL BE NECESSARY...

I CAN'T RECALL WHAT YOU'RE WEARING.



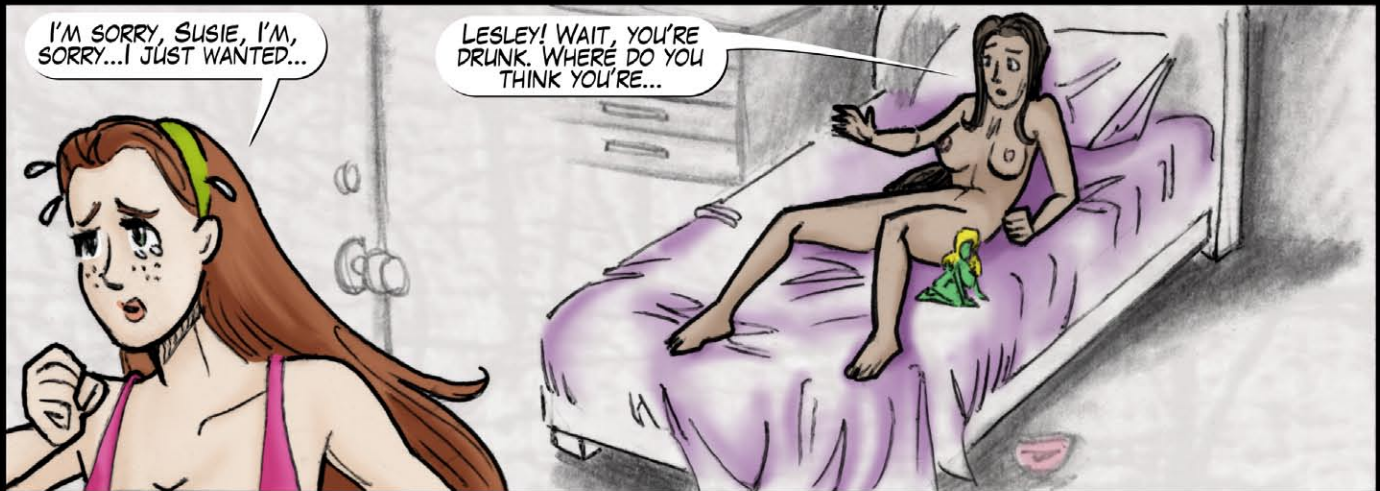




NO, YOU'LL...I MEAN...OH GOD, WHAT AM I DOING? WHAT DID I ALMOST DO?

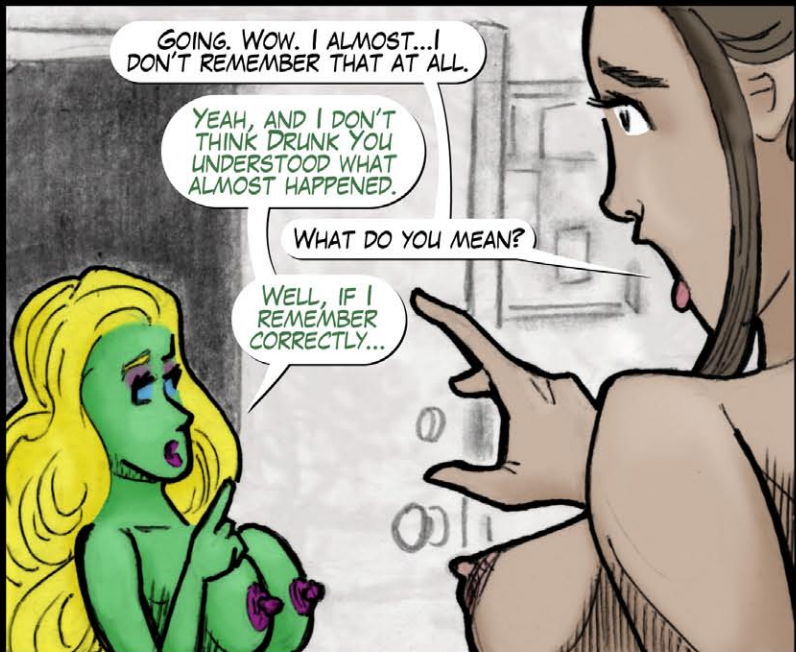
FUCKING FUCK!

WOW, HOW DID I JUST NOW REALIZE THOSE HAD TO BE FAKES?



I'M SORRY, SUSIE, I'M, SORRY...I JUST WANTED...

LESLEY! WAIT, YOU'RE DRUNK. WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE...



GOING. WOW. I ALMOST...I DON'T REMEMBER THAT AT ALL.

YEAH, AND I DON'T THINK DRUNK YOU UNDERSTOOD WHAT ALMOST HAPPENED.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WELL, IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY...



I WISH THAT WHEN LESLEY WAKES UP SHE'D GROW TWICE THE BREASTS SHE WANTS. AFTER THAT I WISH SHE AND THE NEXT PERSON SHE TOUCHES WOULD BECOME SEXUALLY OBSESSED WITH EACH OTHER!

YEAH, DRUNK ME DID NOT UNDERSTAND THAT SITUATION AT ALL.

HONESTLY, I THINK YOU PUSHED HER AWAY JUST BECAUSE YOU WERE TIRED.



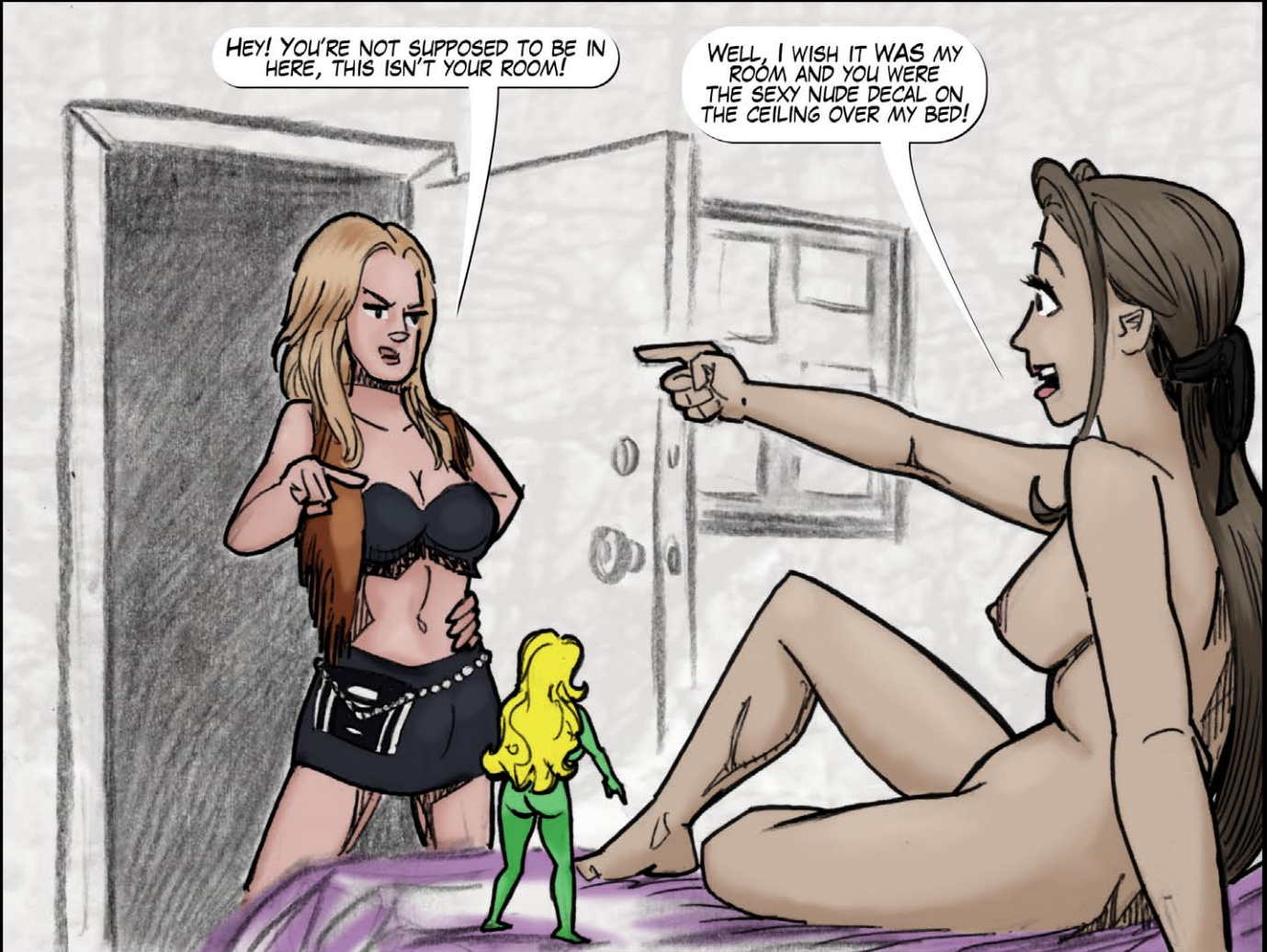
HMM...I DON'T HAVE ANY IMPULSES TO MOVE...IN FACT, I FEEL THE OPPOSITE!

I THINK WE'RE CLOSE TO WHEN YOU FELL ASLEEP.



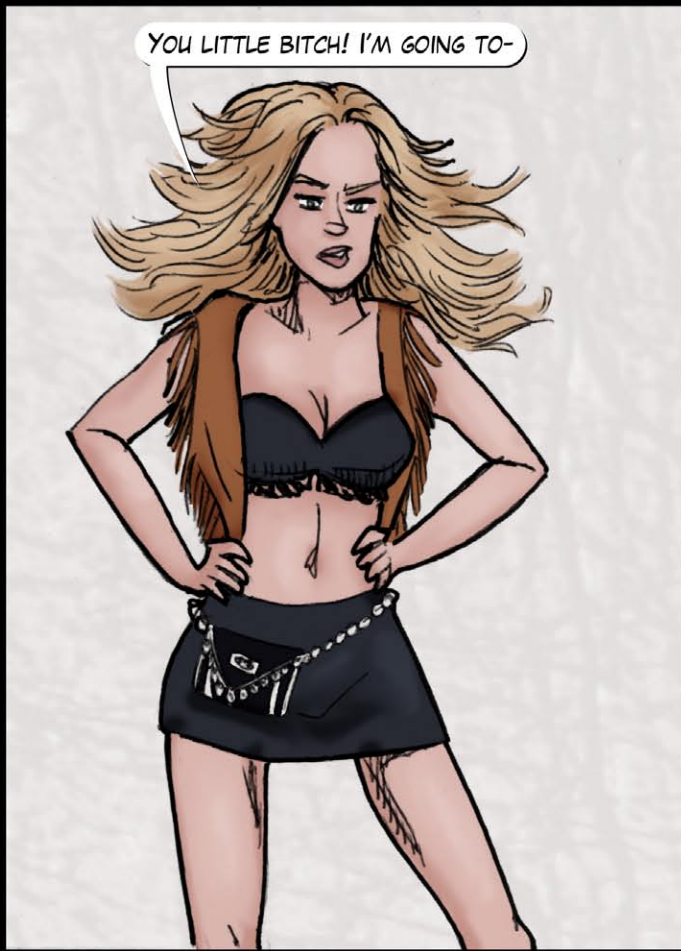
OH YEAH, I ALREADY FORGOT THAT I WOKE UP HERE.

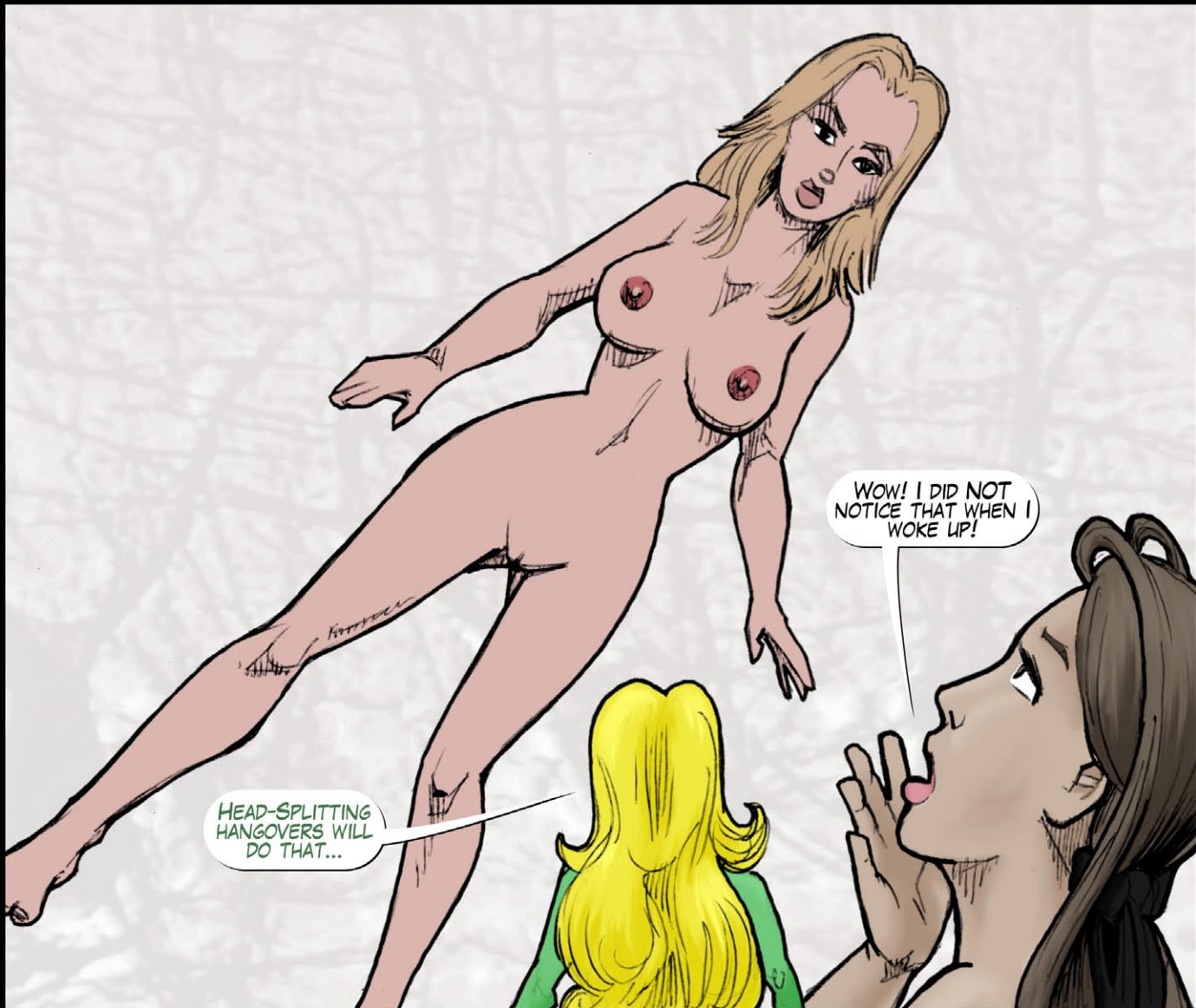
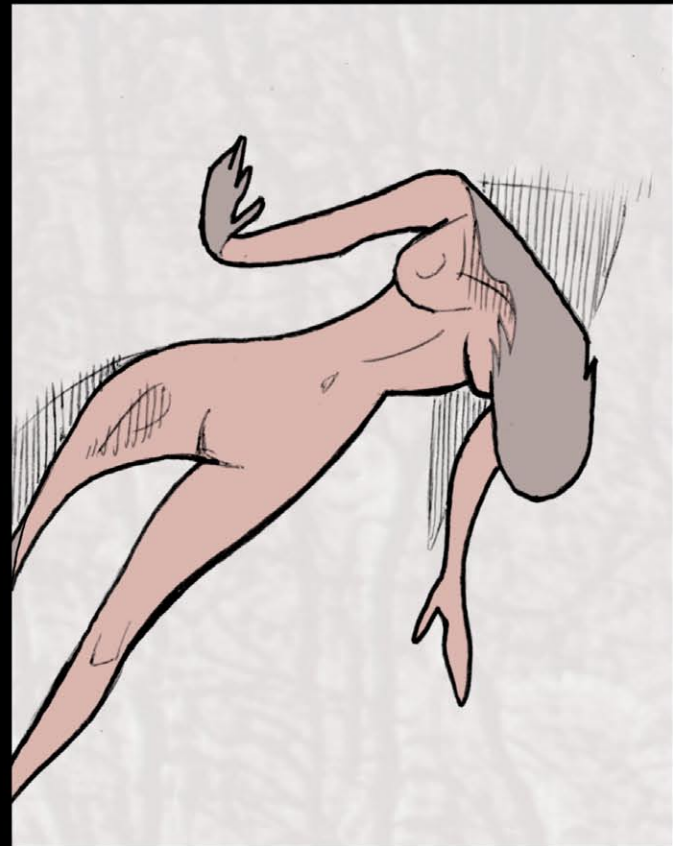
THE "LIVING THROUGH MEMORIES" THING IS MESSING WITH EVEN MY PERCEPTION!

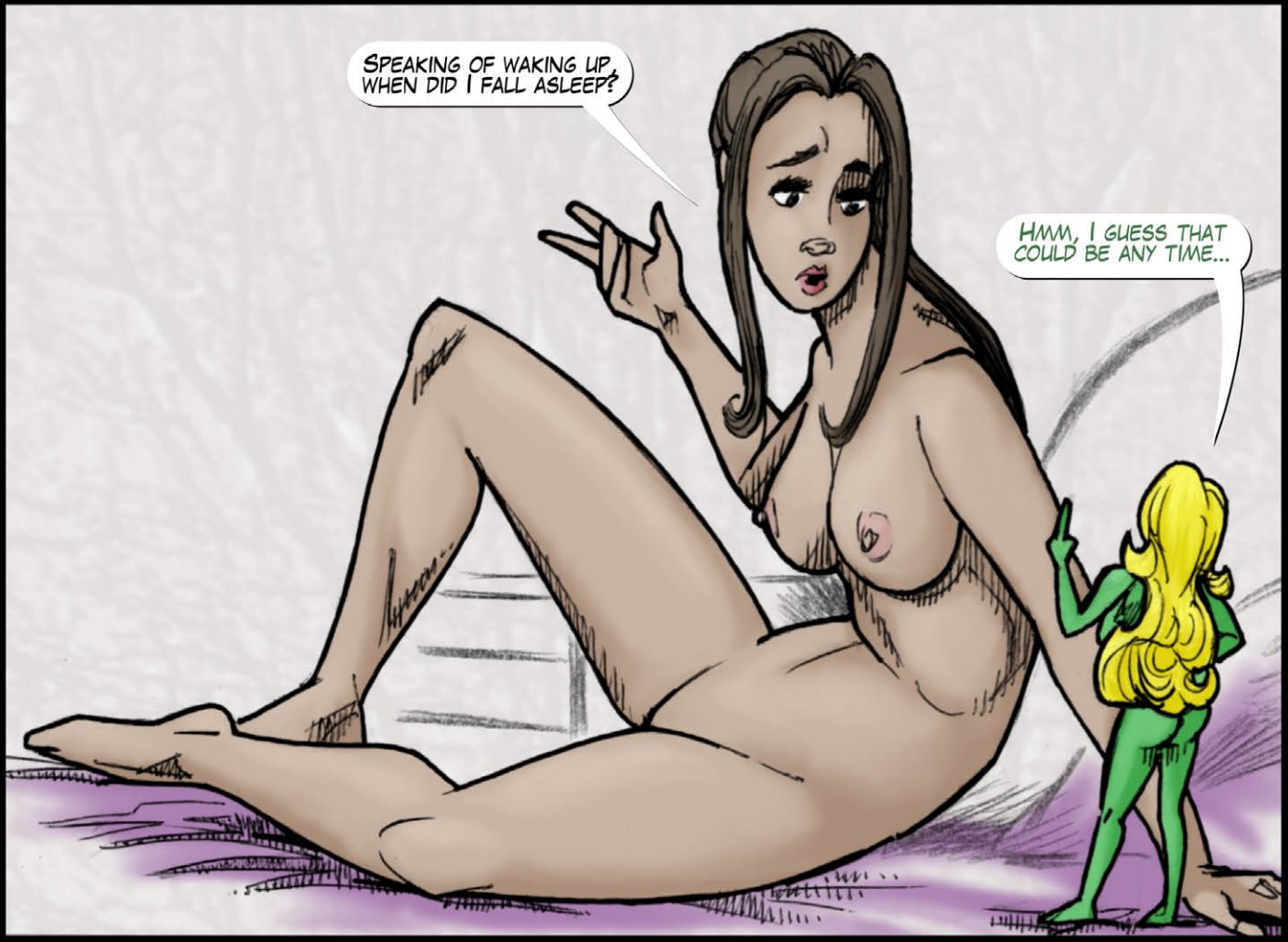


HEY! YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE IN HERE, THIS ISN'T YOUR ROOM!

WELL, I WISH IT WAS MY ROOM AND YOU WERE THE SEXY NUDE DECAL ON THE CEILING OVER MY BED!







SPEAKING OF WAKING UP,
WHEN DID I FALL ASLEEP?

HMM, I GUESS THAT
COULD BE ANY TIME...



NOW!

OH! FUCK! TALK ABOUT
MENTAL WHIPLASH!

HELD WITHIN

CHAPTER 4

Story

Dan Standing

Art

erosarts

Page 23, Panel 2 Art

Andrea Blanco and Ale Alvarez

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