

TIME AND AGAIN

Chapters 1 & 2

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OKAY, IF WE GO EAST AND SNEAK THROUGH THE BACK OF BENTON HALL, WE CAN RUN THROUGH IT TO GET TO MY APARTMENT COMPLEX.

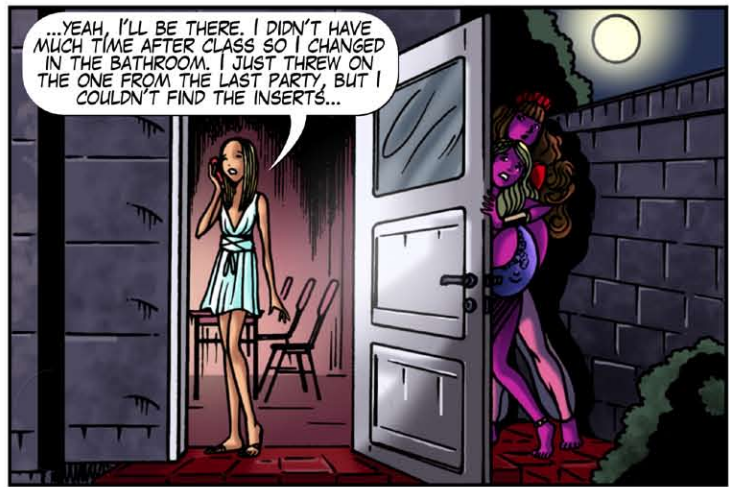
WE DO LOOK LIKE WE'RE IN COSTUME. WHY NOT TRY AND BLEND IN?

OH YEAH? DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY GUYS WOULD CASUALLY WISH TO GRAB THESE TITS? WE WOULDN'T GET FIVE STEPS BEFORE AT LEAST ONE OF US IS BACK IN THE GEM.

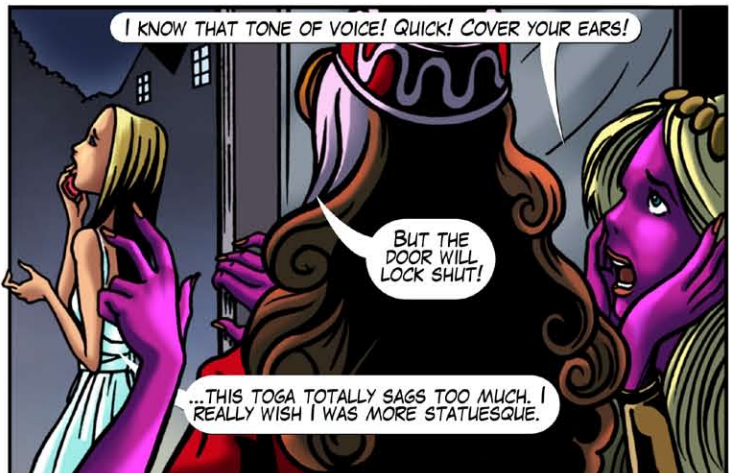


GOOD POINT. AND ALTHOUGH I GAVE THAT NOTEPAD A LOT OF POWER IT WON'T BE ABLE TO CHANGE ANYONE INSIDE THE GEM...SO I'M STUCK WITH KYRA IN THERE.

SERVES THE BITCH RIGHT FOR ALL SHE - SHIT, IT'S LOCKED. I - I HEAR SOMEONE COMING!



...YEAH, I'LL BE THERE. I DIDN'T HAVE MUCH TIME AFTER CLASS SO I CHANGED IN THE BATHROOM. I JUST THREW ON THE ONE FROM THE LAST PARTY, BUT I COULDN'T FIND THE INSERTS...

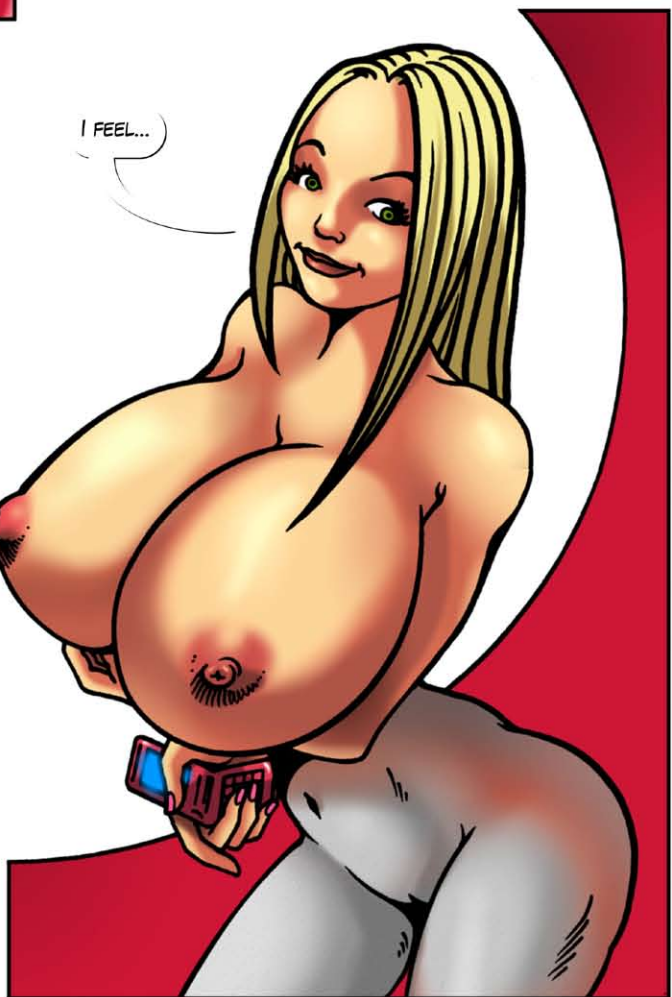


I KNOW THAT TONE OF VOICE! QUICK! COVER YOUR EARS!

BUT THE DOOR WILL LOCK SHUT!

...THIS TOGA TOTALLY SAGS TOO MUCH. I REALLY WISH I WAS MORE STATUESQUE.





GENIE, DID YOU DO WHAT I THINK YOU DID?

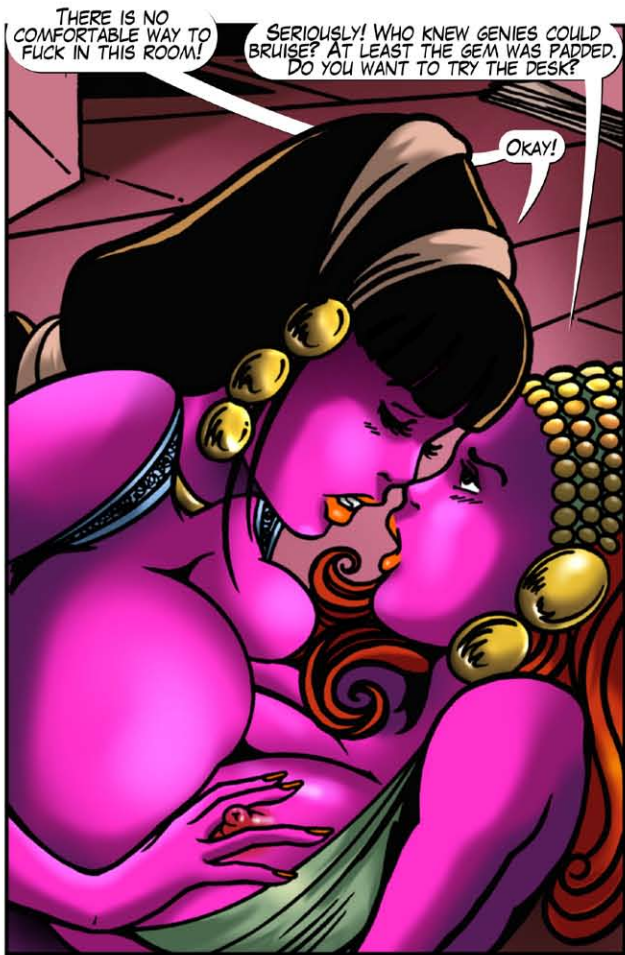
YOU'RE THE ONE WITH THE ASS TITS, WHAT DO YOU THINK?



...STIFF-

HELLO? ARE YOU STILL THERE?

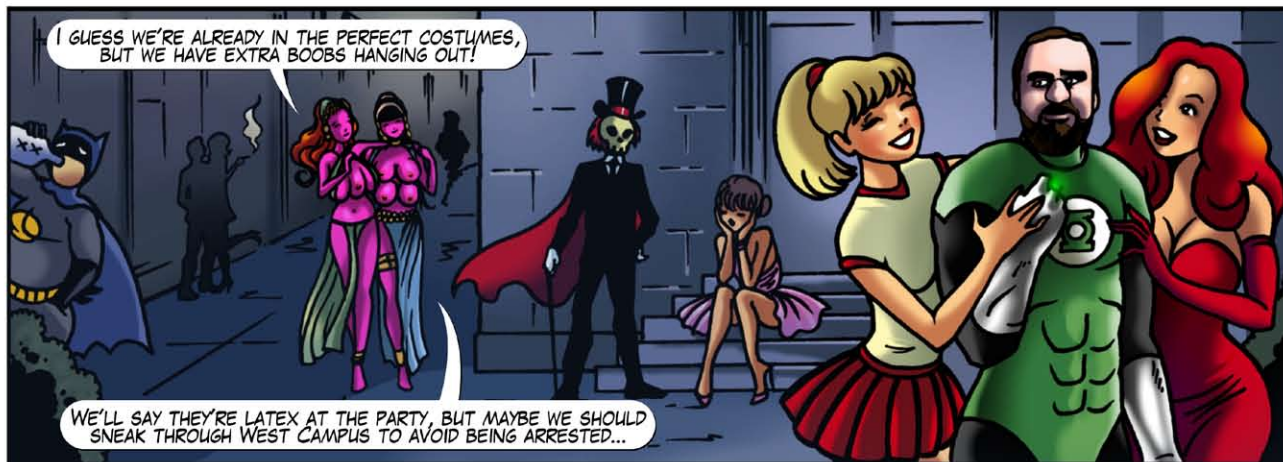
I HOPE TINA AND ANDREA ARE BETTER MANAGING TO STAY OUT OF TROUBLE THAN WE ARE...IT FEELS LIKE THEY'RE HAVING A GOOD TIME...

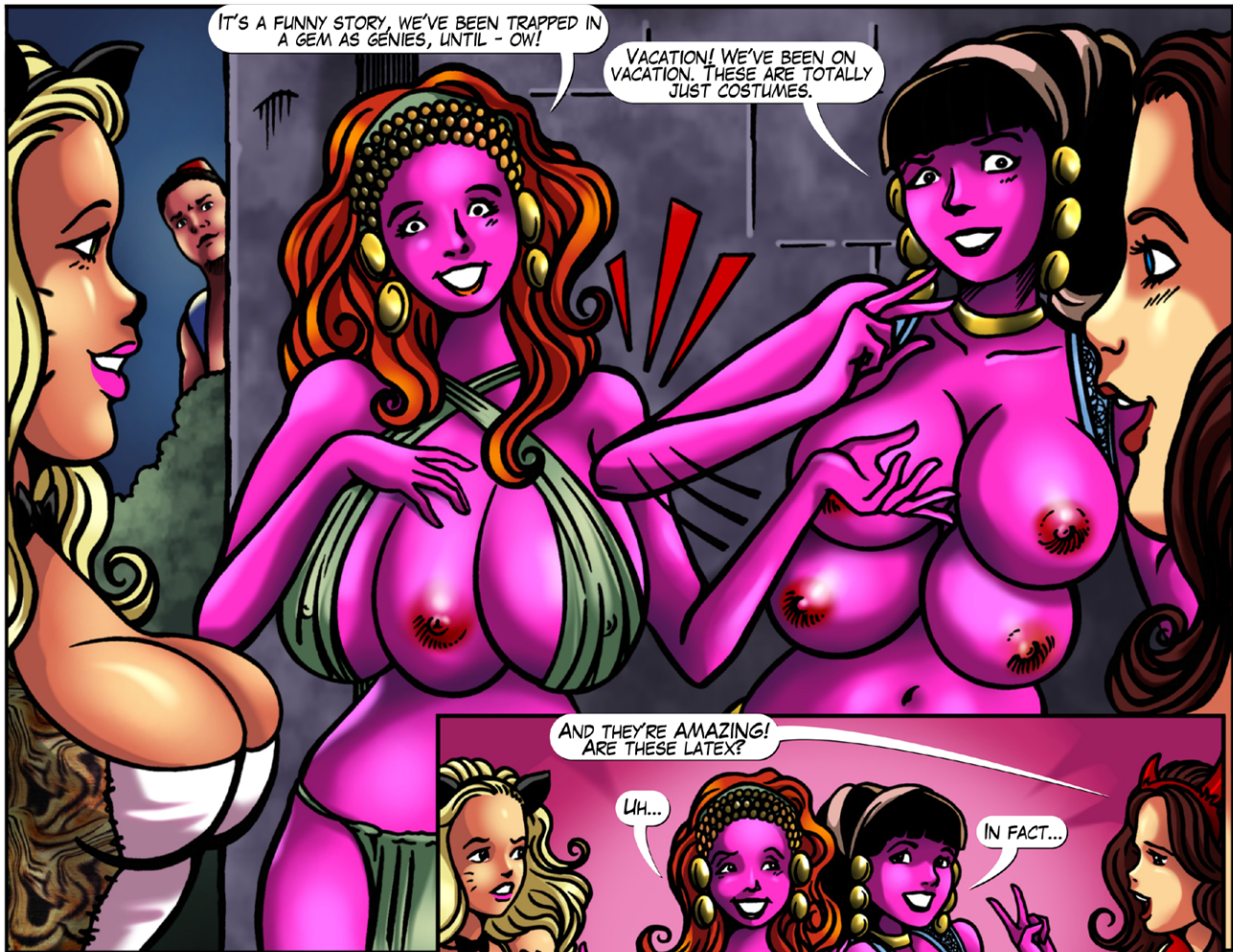
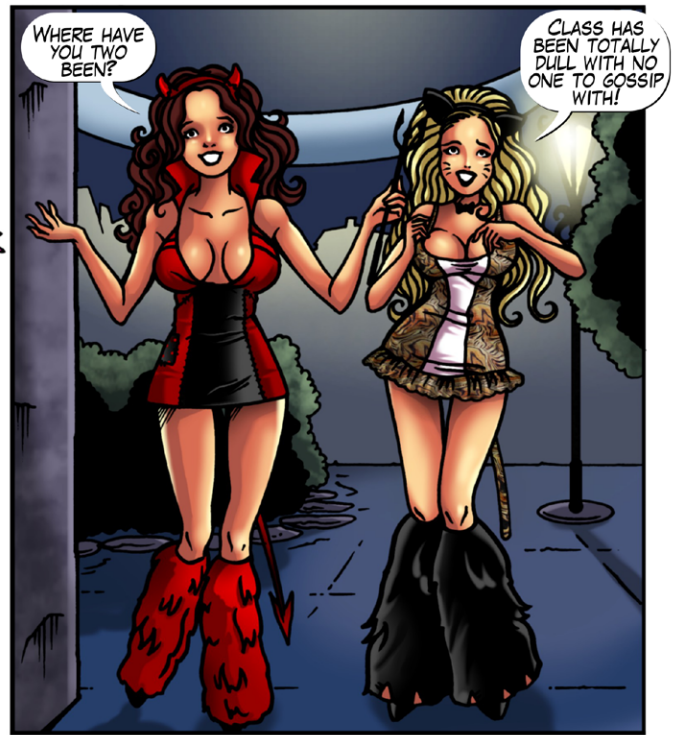
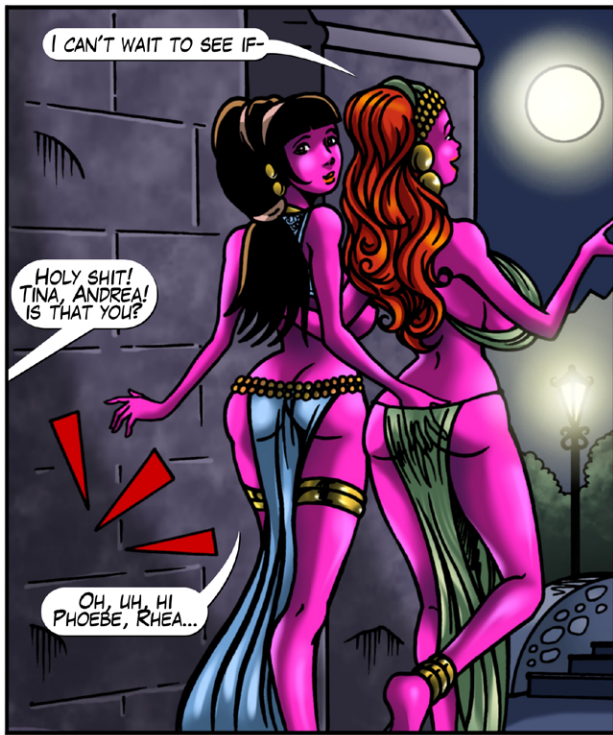




I, WELL, YES...AND THE LAMBDA HOUSE WAS ALWAYS GOOD FOR GETTING FELT UP. BUT WHAT IF SOMEONE MAKES WISHES AROUND US?

OH PLEASE, NO ONE REALLY USES THE PHRASE "I WISH" AS OFTEN AND CASUALLY AS WE DO, RIGHT? WE'LL JUST BE CAREFUL!





IT'S A SHAME YOU'RE NOT REAL GENIES - YOU COULD FIX THE CRAP COSTUMES PHOEBE BOUGHT US!

HEY!



AND WHAT EXACTLY IS WRONG WITH OUR COSTUMES?

FOR STARTERS THEY'RE CHEAP AND DON'T FIT!

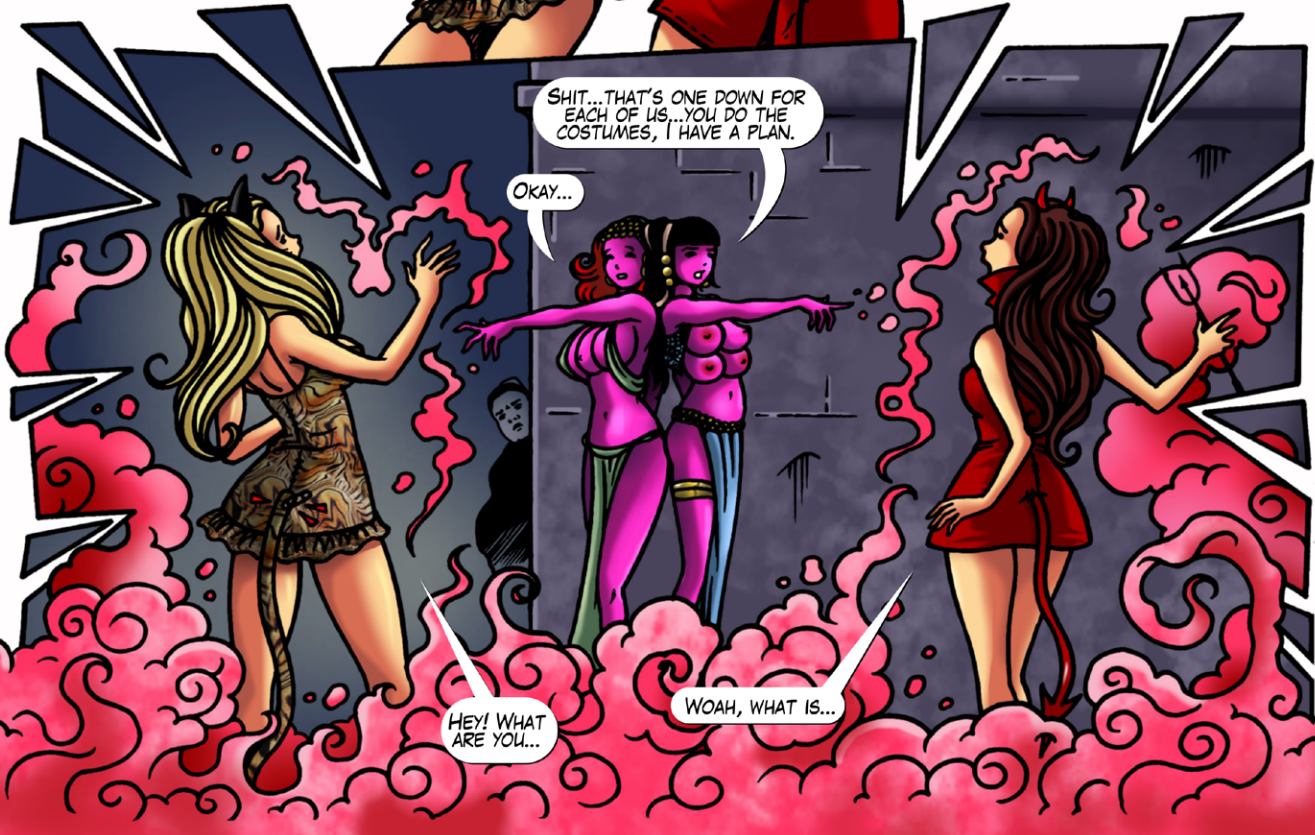
PHOEBE, RHEA, LET'S NOT GO SAYING ANYTHING YOU'LL REGRET...

NO, I CAN'T HOLD BACK ANY LONGER! THESE OUTFITS SUCK! CHEAP-O HERE BARGAIN SHOPPED! HAVE YOU SEEN THE QUALITY OF THE OTHER GIRLS' COSTUMES? NO ONE'S GONNA NOTICE US!

WHAT?! DO YOU SERIOUSLY THINK THESE WILL KEEP US FROM GETTING LAID?!

YEAH! I WISH WE WERE FAR MORE REALISTIC!

WELL, I WISH WE ALWAYS HAD SOMEONE TO DO IT WITH ALL NIGHT, BUT THESE WON'T HINDER US THIS NIGHT!

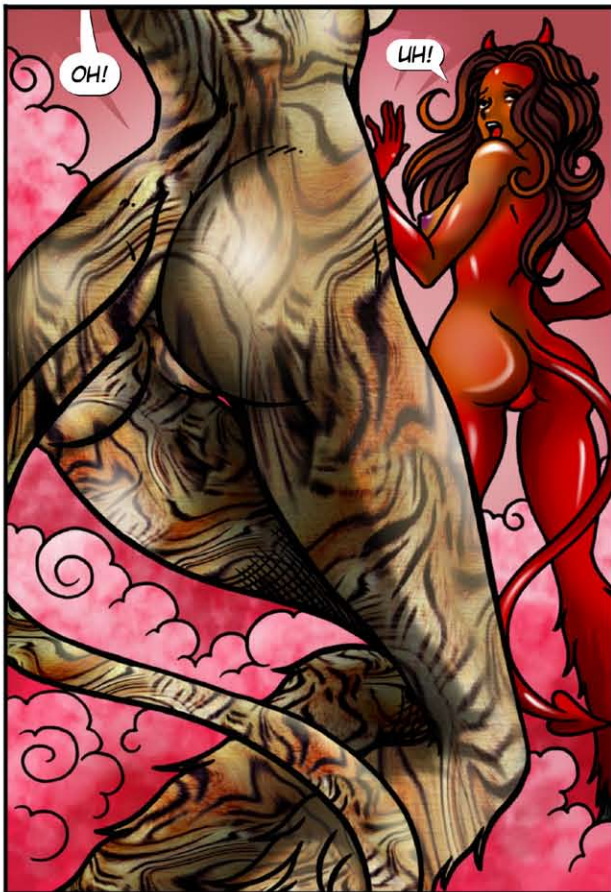


SHIT... THAT'S ONE DOWN FOR EACH OF US... YOU DO THE COSTUMES, I HAVE A PLAN.

OKAY...

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU...

WOAH, WHAT IS...





MY...I FEEL SO GOOD...
MY SKIN IS LIKE TIGHT LEATHER, GRIPPING
MY BREASTS, PINCHING MY PUSSY...

I'M COVERED IN SOFT FUR! WARMING
AND TICKLING EVERY INCH OF ME!
OH MY GOD,
YOU'RE...WE'RE...





OH...WHY DO I...I REALLY NEED TO...

I KNOW...ME TOO... I JUST HAVE TO...



YOU MADE THEM LOVERS?

SORT OF, AND JUST AT NIGHT. WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN THEY HAVE AN INESCAPABLE NEED TO SUCK ON EACH OTHER. WHAT THEY DO EACH MORNING IS UP TO THEM. I FIGURED THEY CAN'T MAKE ANY MORE WISHES IF THEIR LIPS ARE WRAPPED AROUND SOMETHING.

FUCK, THAT FEELS SO GOOD, BUT I NEED MY LIPS ON YOU!



TINA, THAT WAS BRILLIANT!

THANKS, NOW LET'S GET OUR PARTY ON!

WOO!

HOLY SHIT...SHE CHANGED THOSE GIRLS FOREVER JUST TO GET TO A PARTY FASTER? INTERESTING...

THEY'RE REAL GENIES!
GENIES ARE FUCKING REAL!



REAL GENIES, BUT THEY
DON'T SEEM LIKE REAL
GENIUSES. MAYBE I CAN
TRICK A COUPLE WISHES
OUT OF THEM.



MAYBE THEN I'LL
FINALLY GET YOU BACK,
COLLEEN.

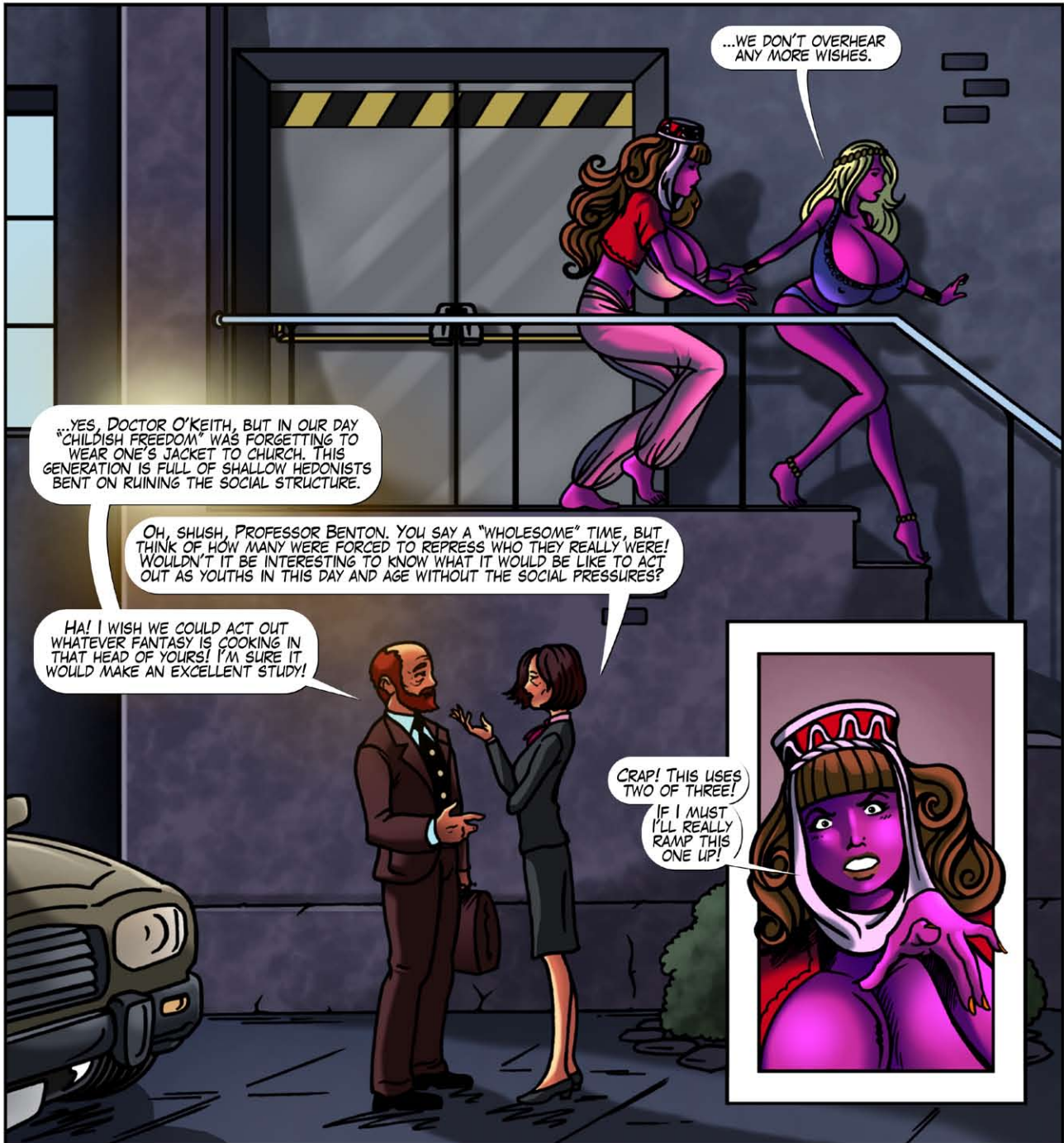
THE UNIVERSITY IS
PLEASED THAT THE
GREEK ORGANIZATIONS
HAVE AGREED TO HAVE
FACULTY OVERSIGHT
THIS YEAR.

OF COURSE, SIR,
ANYTHING TO KEEP
UP THE TRUST ON
CAMPUS.



...AND YOU'RE SURE YOUR APARTMENT ISN'T FAR FROM HERE?

HELL YEAH, I USED TO GO THROUGH THIS WAY ALL THE TIME WHEN IT RAINED. WE JUST HAVE TO HOPE...



...WE DON'T OVERHEAR ANY MORE WISHES.

...YES, DOCTOR O'KEITH, BUT IN OUR DAY "CHILDISH FREEDOM" WAS FORGETTING TO WEAR ONE'S JACKET TO CHURCH. THIS GENERATION IS FULL OF SHALLOW HEDONISTS BENT ON RUINING THE SOCIAL STRUCTURE.

OH, SHUSH, PROFESSOR BENTON. YOU SAY A "WHOLESOME" TIME, BUT THINK OF HOW MANY WERE FORCED TO REPRESS WHO THEY REALLY WERE! WOULDN'T IT BE INTERESTING TO KNOW WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE TO ACT OUT AS YOUTHS IN THIS DAY AND AGE WITHOUT THE SOCIAL PRESSURES?

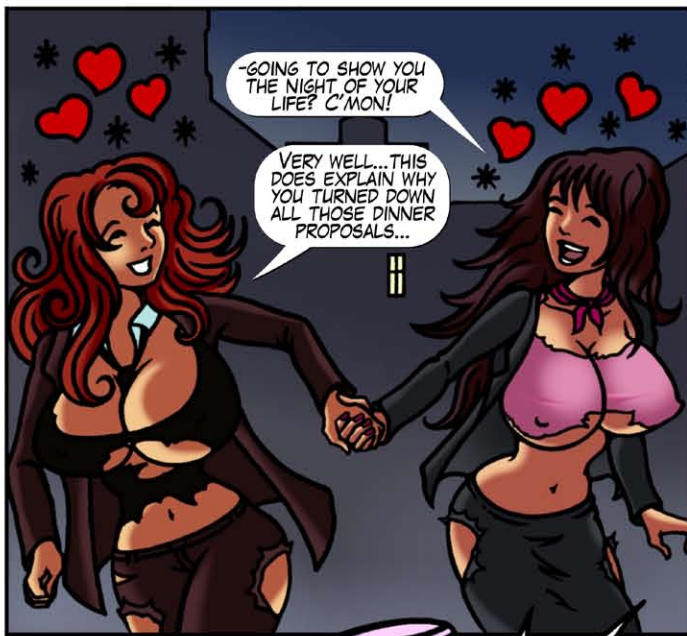
HA! I WISH WE COULD ACT OUT WHATEVER FANTASY IS COOKING IN THAT HEAD OF YOURS! I'M SURE IT WOULD MAKE AN EXCELLENT STUDY!

CRAP! THIS USES TWO OF THREE!

IF I MUST I'LL REALLY RAMP THIS ONE UP!







-GOING TO SHOW YOU THE NIGHT OF YOUR LIFE? C'MON!

VERY WELL...THIS DOES EXPLAIN WHY YOU TURNED DOWN ALL THOSE DINNER PROPOSALS...



WELL, THAT LOOKED LIKE IT WORKED OUT FOR THE BEST...

SURE, IF THEY ENJOY BEING LOVE STRUCK HORNY 22-YEAR-OLDS FOR THE REST OF TIME. FORGET THEM, WHERE TO? KYRA STUCK IN MY GEM IS BAD ENOUGH, WE NEED TO FIX TINA AND ANDREA BEFORE I HAVE THEM AS ROOMMATES FOR ALL ETERNITY!

WE'RE NOT FAR, JUST A SHORT WAY AROUND THIS-



...CORNER - OOF!

HELLO LADIES! ARE YOU HERE TO GRANT ME MY DESIRES?

OW!



LIH, YEAH! WE ARE IF YOU WISH WE WERE WET AND NAKED IN MY BED RIGHT NOW!

DUH, OF COURSE I TOTALLY WISH THAT!



HEY! WHAT THE SHIT?



YES! MADE IT!

YOUR WISH MANIPULATION IS QUITE EXCEPTIONAL!

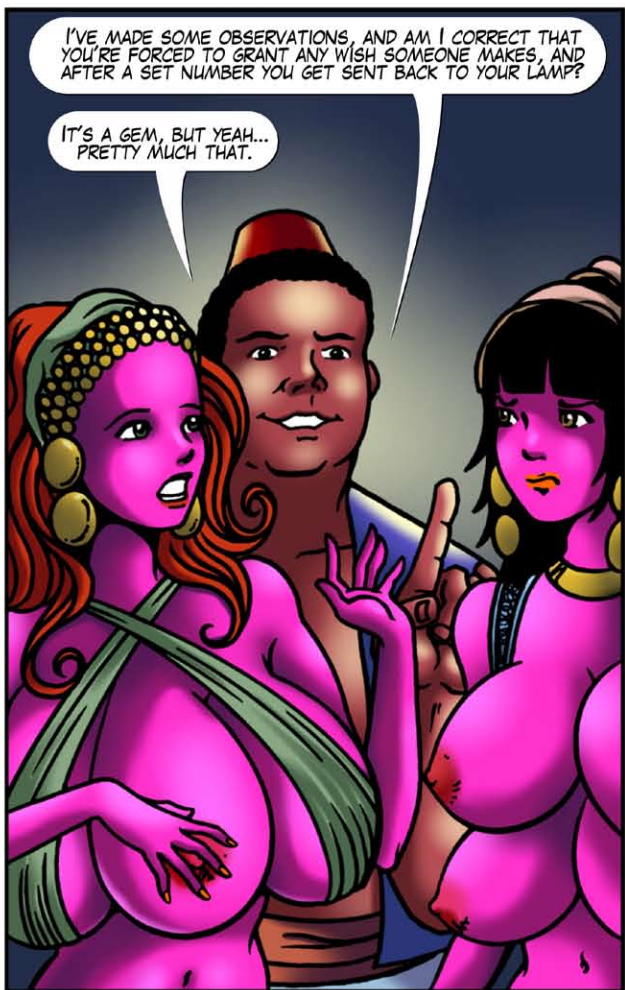
THANKS, I LEARNED FROM THE BEST.

DID YOU REALLY HAVE TO MAKE US HORNY ON TOP OF EVERYTHING?

I DIDN'T WANT TO RISK HIM ADDING ANYTHING. BESIDES, WITH MY OWN CLIT WALKING AROUND AND SLAMMING INTO ME THERE WAS NOTHING TO ADD TO MY SITUATION!

SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO STAY A GENIE? BUT IN YOUR OWN GEM? YOU LEARN TO LOVE IT.

NO THANKS, NOW LET'S FIND THAT NOTEPAD...



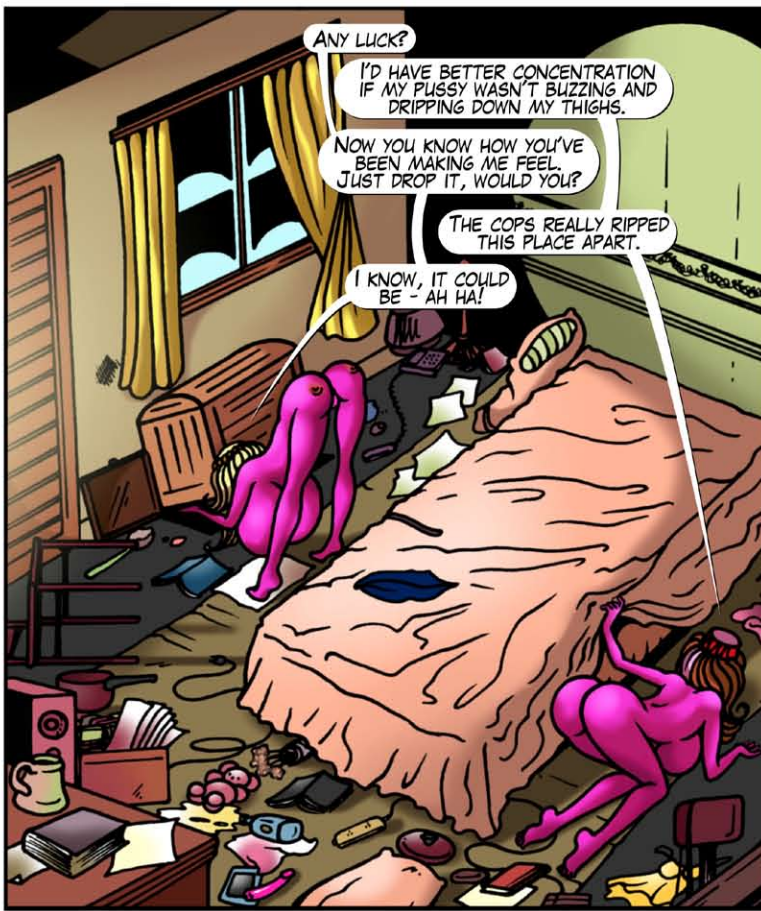
EXCELLENT! THEN, I WISH THAT FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT YOU WOULD ONLY GRANT WISHES I MAKE!

YAY!

ALRIGHT THEN, LADIES...NOW...

GRANTED. WE HAVE UNTIL MIDNIGHT BEFORE ANDREA AND I AUTOMATICALLY GO BACK TO THE GEM, WISHES OR NO WISHES.





ANY LUCK?

I'D HAVE BETTER CONCENTRATION IF MY PUSSY WASN'T BUZZING AND DRIPPING DOWN MY THIGHS.

NOW YOU KNOW HOW YOU'VE BEEN MAKING ME FEEL. JUST DROP IT, WOULD YOU?

THE COPS REALLY RIPPED THIS PLACE APART.

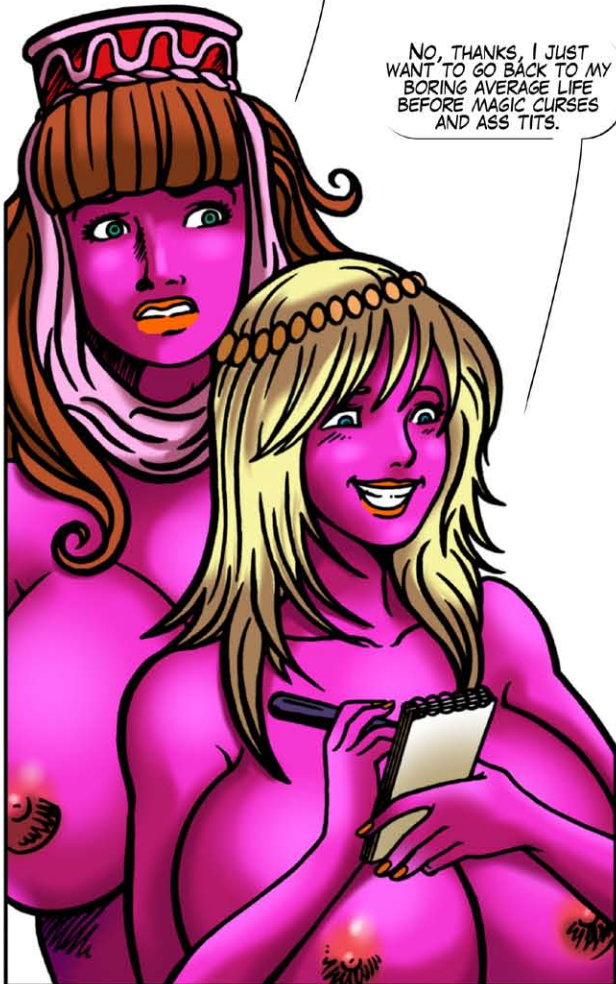
I KNOW, IT COULD BE - AH HA!

HERE IT IS! OH, SWEET HUMANITY, YOU ARE BUT ONE SENTENCE AWAY...



ARE YOU SURE YOU WON'T RECONSIDER? I WANT YOU OUT OF MY GEM, BUT YOU COULD BE A GREAT GENIE...

NO, THANKS. I JUST WANT TO GO BACK TO MY BORING AVERAGE LIFE BEFORE MAGIC CURSES AND ASS TITS.



WELL, DON'T FORGET THAT-

OH, I THINK IT'S HAPPENING!





AH! YES! WOW, I FORGOT HOW MUCH HEAVIER FLESH AND BLOOD IS THAN...WELL, WHATEVER THE HELL YOU'RE MADE OUT OF.

LITERALLY SMOKE AND HOT AIR.



HEY, WHAT THE HELL? I ALSO WROTE THAT MY TITS AND ASS WERE BACK TO NORMAL, BUT I STILL HAVE THE FUCKING UDDERS YOU GAVE ME!

REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU? GENIE RULES; MATERIALIZING OUTSIDE THE GEM MAKES ANY ALTERATIONS MADE TO YOUR BODY SHAPE PERMANENT PER THE MAGIC I AM BOUND TO! THE NOTEPAD CAN MAKE YOU HUMAN AGAIN, BUT IT'S STILL POWERED BY MY GENIE MAGIC, WHICH MEANS THE TITS STAY.



REALLY? REALLY? AFTER ALL OF THAT I STILL HAVE TO LIVE MY LIFE FILLED WITH MILK, WITH NIPPLES ON MY BUTT? I'M A FREAK!

AS A GENIE THINGS LIKE THAT WOULDN'T MATTER...



WOULD YOU SHUT THE FUCK UP? YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT I WANT. THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT ANYWAY! IF YOU HAD JUST GRANTED MY FIRST WISHES LIKE I WANTED NONE OF THIS WOULD HAVE HAPPENED! YOU THINK BEING A GENIE WITH TITS LIKE MINE WOULDN'T MATTER? I WISH YOU HAD A CHEST LIKE THIS, THEN MAYBE WE COULD FIND OUT IF YOU'RE RIGHT!

UH...GRANTED.



WHAT?

IT WOULD SEEM THAT SINCE YOU ARE HUMAN ONCE MORE YOU ACTIVATED MY FINAL WILD CARD WISH...AND I MAY HAVE UNDERESTIMATED THE INCONVENIENCE...

HOW DO THEY FEEL?

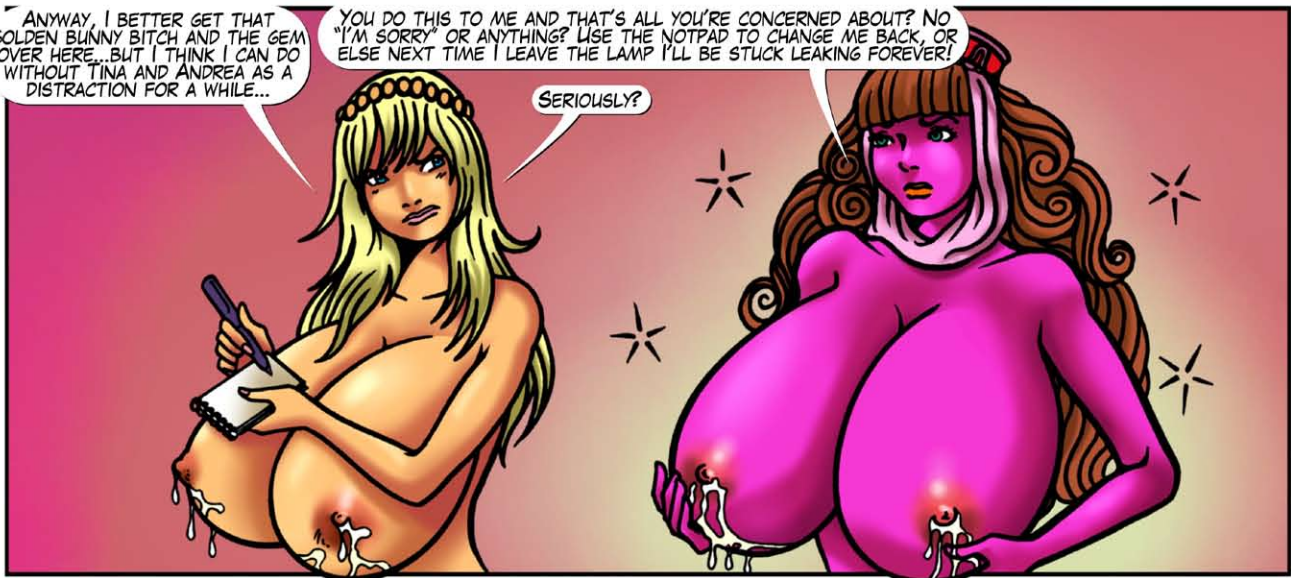
HEAVY...AND FULL. WITH CONSTANT PRESSURE BEHIND MY NIPPLES.

SOUNDS RIGHT.

ANYWAY I BETTER GET THAT GOLDEN BUNNY BITCH AND THE GEM OVER HERE...BUT I THINK I CAN DO WITHOUT TINA AND ANDREA AS A DISTRACTION FOR A WHILE...

YOU DO THIS TO ME AND THAT'S ALL YOU'RE CONCERNED ABOUT? NO "I'M SORRY" OR ANYTHING? USE THE NOTPAD TO CHANGE ME BACK, OR ELSE NEXT TIME I LEAVE THE LAMP I'LL BE STUCK LEAKING FOREVER!

SERIOUSLY?



AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED THIS IS A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE.

YOU KNOW, CINDI...



...YOU'VE BECOME A REAL BITCH.

I LEARNED FROM THE BEST. SAY HELLO TO KYRA FOR ME.





ALRIGHT, CINDI, LET'S REVIEW...

YOU'RE HUMAN AGAIN, BUT WITH GIANT MILK-FILLED BREASTS AND ASS-BOOBS YOU CAN'T GET RID OF...

YOU TURNED A CONNING BUNNY GIRL INTO A GOLDEN STATUE...

THERE ARE TWO OTHER GENIES RUNNING AROUND OUT THERE DOING WHO-KNOWS-WHAT...

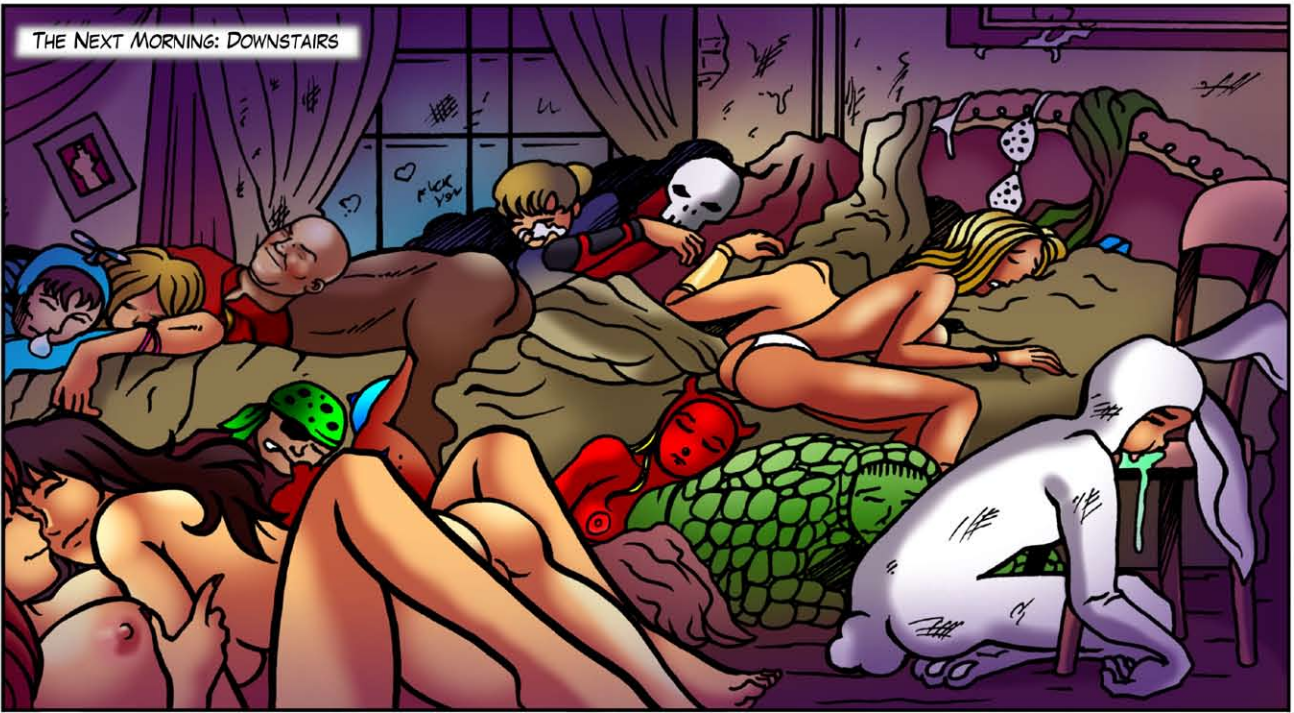
YOU'RE PROBABLY STILL WANTED BY THE POLICE...

HOW THE FUCK AM I GOING TO FIX ALL THIS?

...WITHOUT SCREWING THINGS UP FURTHER?

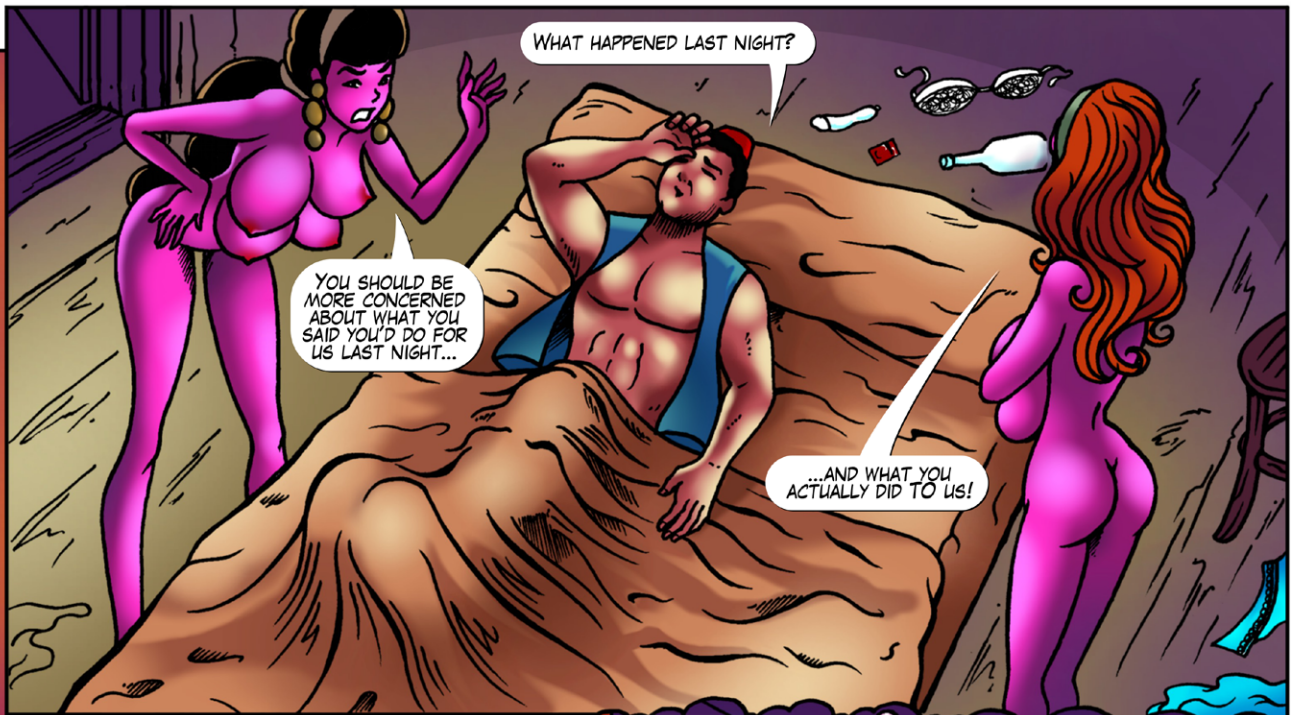
MAYBE I NEED TO SLEEP ON THIS...

THE NEXT MORNING: DOWNSTAIRS



THE NEXT MORNING: UPSTAIRS

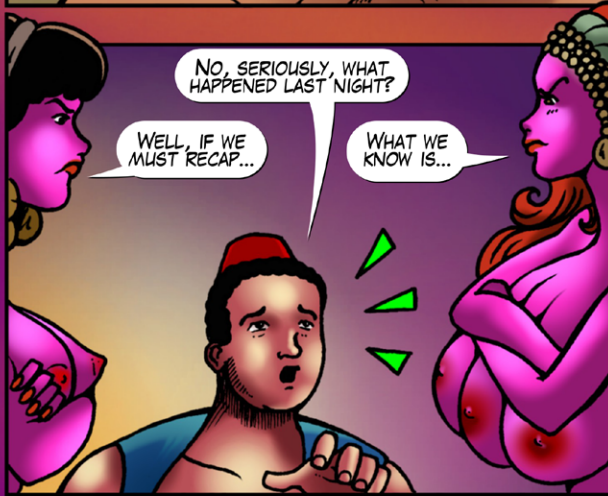




WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT?

YOU SHOULD BE MORE CONCERNED ABOUT WHAT YOU SAID YOU'D DO FOR US LAST NIGHT...

...AND WHAT YOU ACTUALLY DID TO US!



NO, SERIOUSLY, WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT?

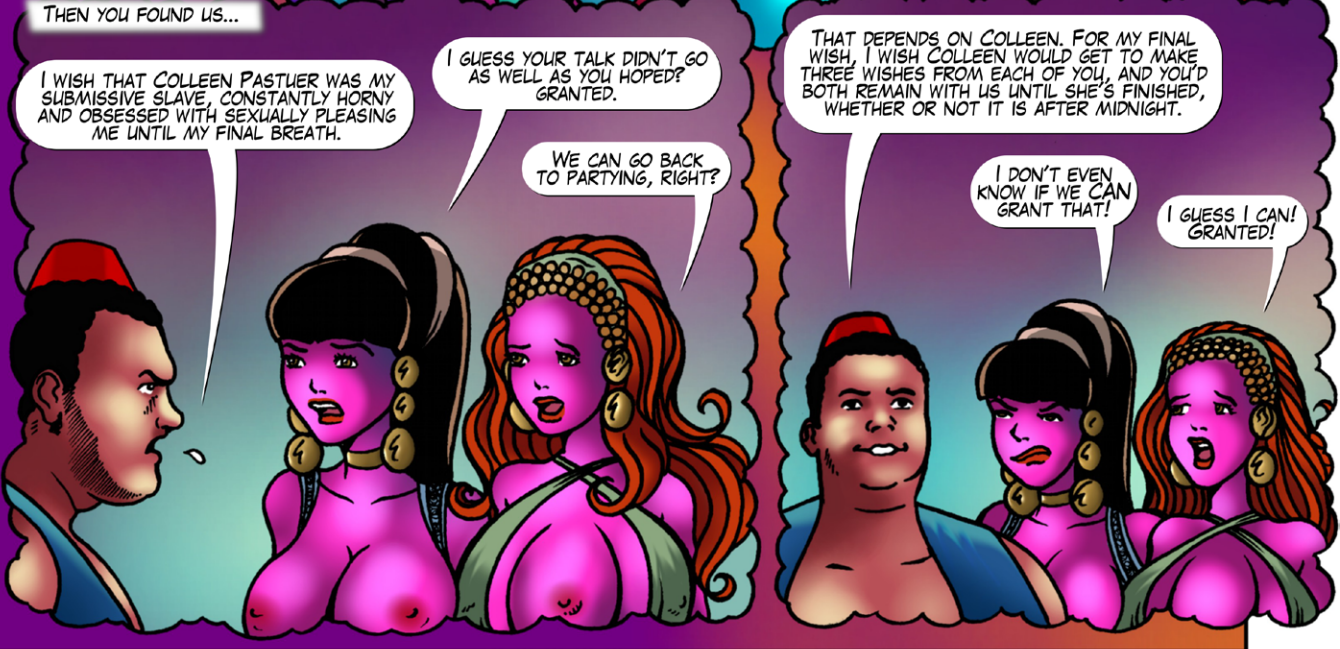
WELL, IF WE MUST RECAP...

WHAT WE KNOW IS...



WE WERE HAVING A GREAT TIME PARTYING...

...YOU'D WISHED FOR COLLEEN TO TALK OPENLY WITH YOU...



THEN YOU FOUND US...

I WISH THAT COLLEEN PASTUER WAS MY SUBMISSIVE SLAVE, CONSTANTLY HORNY AND OBSESSED WITH SEXUALLY PLEASING ME UNTIL MY FINAL BREATH.

I GUESS YOUR TALK DIDN'T GO AS WELL AS YOU HOPED? GRANTED.

WE CAN GO BACK TO PARTYING, RIGHT?

THAT DEPENDS ON COLLEEN. FOR MY FINAL WISH, I WISH COLLEEN WOULD GET TO MAKE THREE WISHES FROM EACH OF YOU, AND YOU'D BOTH REMAIN WITH US UNTIL SHE'S FINISHED, WHETHER OR NOT IT IS AFTER MIDNIGHT.

I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF WE CAN GRANT THAT!

I GUESS I CAN! GRANTED!

OF COURSE COLLEEN BECAME SUPER HORNY, AND YOU SUGGESTED THAT SHE WISH ALL FOUR OF US WOULD COME UP HERE AND HAVE A MINDBLOWING ORGY ALL NIGHT LONG! IT FELT GOOD, BUT WE WANTED TO FIND AN ORGY ON OUR OWN TERMS!



YOU FOLLOWED THAT SUGGESTION SOON AFTER WITH ANOTHER; HAVING HER WISH THAT YOUR DICK COULD KEEP UP WITH US.



YOU ROBBED US OF OUR LAST NIGHT TO - ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING?

YES...JUST... DISTRACED...OH! OH YEAH...

JUST ANOTHER HORNBALL LIAR. I CAN'T BELIEVE WE USED TO BE HOT FOR MEN...

GUHH...



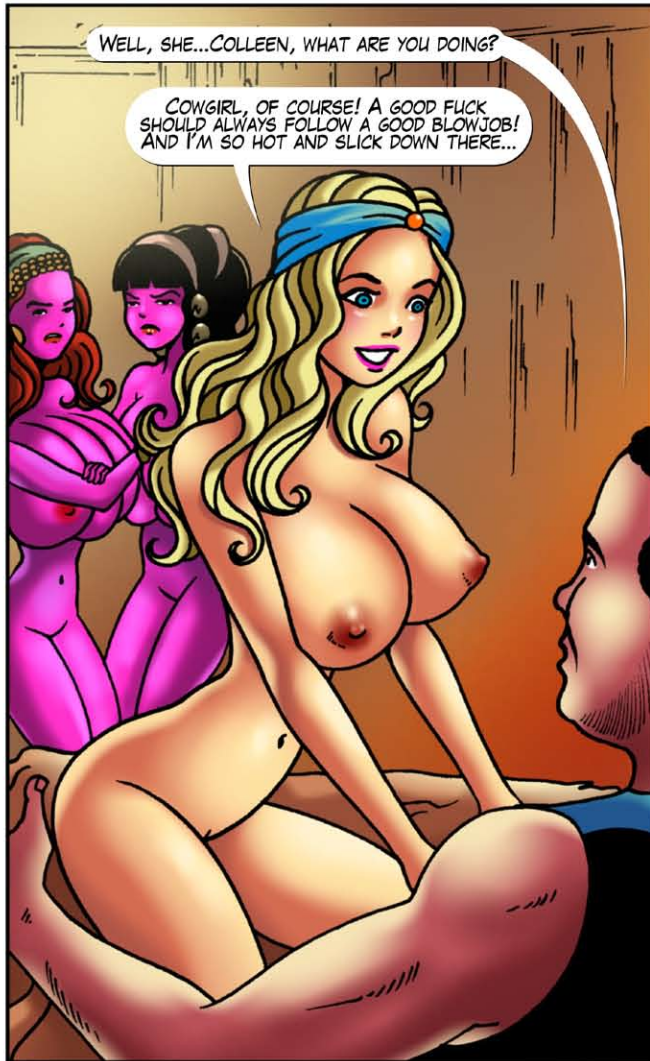
WAS THAT GOOD, KAM?

THAT WAS GREAT, BABY.

NOW WE'RE GOING TO GET SUCKED BACK INTO THE GEM AND NEVER HAVE ANOTHER COLLEGE PARTY AGAIN!

I'M SURE GENIES GET TO GO TO OTHER PARTIES.

OH YES, KAM THE GENIE EXPERT, I FORGOT! JUST HAVE COLLEEN USE HER WISHES SO WE DON'T HAVE TO LOOK AT YOUR FACE ANYMORE!



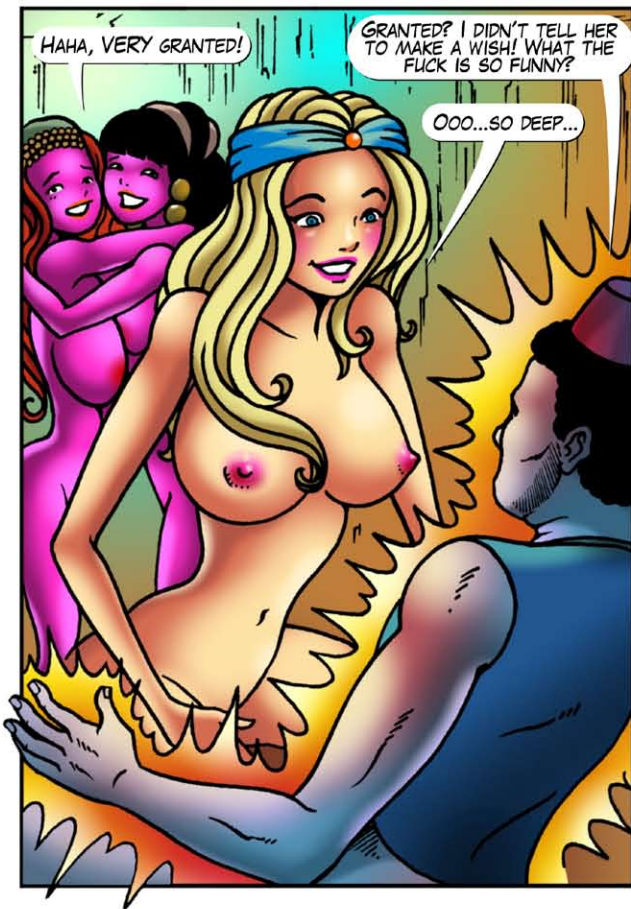
WELL, SHE...COLLEEN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

COWGIRL, OF COURSE! A GOOD FUCK SHOULD ALWAYS FOLLOW A GOOD BLOWJOB! AND I'M SO HOT AND SLICK DOWN THERE...



YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS SLAVE/MASTER DYNAMIC. I GET TO TELL YOU WHEN WE HAVE SEX! I'M NOT SOME FANCY DILDO YOU CAN FUCK WHENEVER YOU LIKE!

OH, BUT I WISH YOU WERE! I'M SO HORNY, LIKE, ALL THE TIME!





I'M MYSELF AGAIN! OH MY GOD, WHAT HAVE I BEEN DOING?

MAKING SOME VERY SATISFYING WISHES!

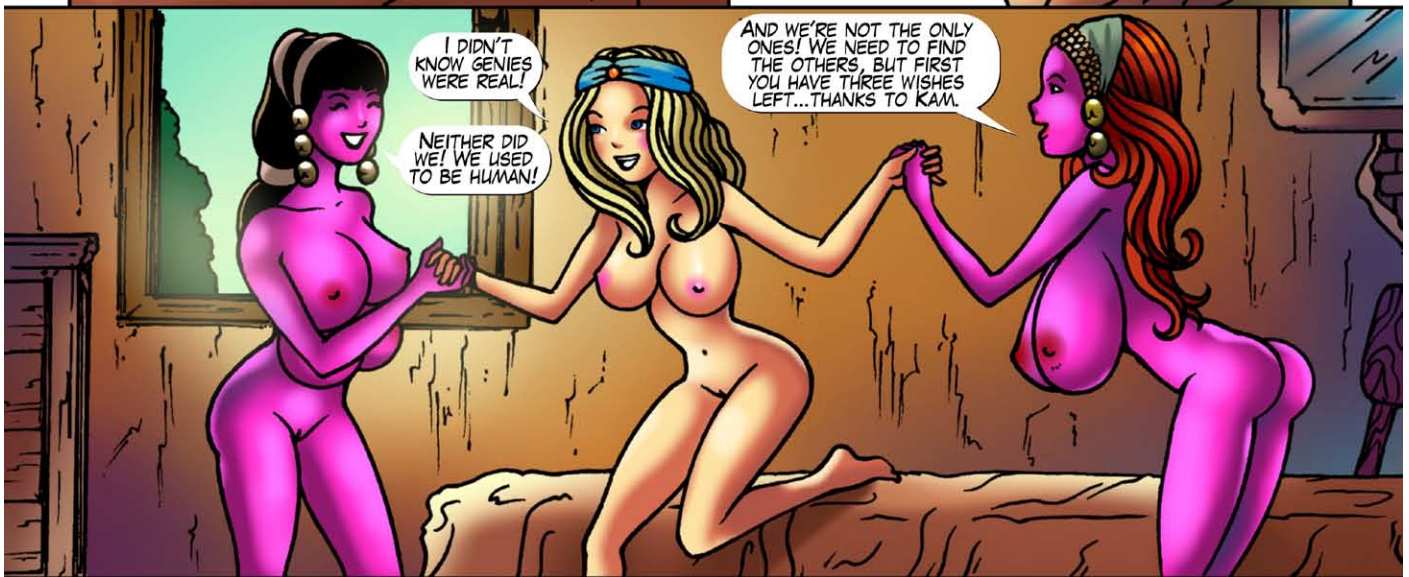
SERVES HIM RIGHT!



YUCK, I HATE DILDOS, THEY NEVER FEEL LIKE THE REAL THING.

SINCE RUBBER DILDOS DON'T BREATHE YOU'RE FREE OF KAM NOW!

YOU CERTAINLY HAD PLENTY OF THE REAL THING LAST NIGHT.



I DIDN'T KNOW GENIES WERE REAL!

NEITHER DID WE! WE USED TO BE HUMAN!

AND WE'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES! WE NEED TO FIND THE OTHERS, BUT FIRST YOU HAVE THREE WISHES LEFT... THANKS TO KAM.



THREE WISHES? WELL, I CERTAINLY WISH I COULD FORGET FUCKING KAM...

GRANTED!

WAIT, NO, I-

WOAH, THAT'S STRANGE... I CAN RECALL HAVING A GREAT TIME LAST NIGHT WITH THE TWO OF YOU, BUT... WAS SOMEONE ELSE WITH US?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT!

TWO WISHES LEFT!

WELL, I DATED KAM - AND MOST BOYS - SO THEY WOULD DO MY CLASS WORK. INSTEAD CAN I WISH THAT ANYTHING I READ I'D COMPLETELY UNDERSTAND?

SOUNDS GOOD! GRANTED.

JUST ONE MORE!

WELL, I WANT TO BE RICH! I WISH THAT I COULD PISS AWAY MONEY WITHOUT FEAR OF EVER RUNNING OUT!

INTERESTING AND... GRANTED!

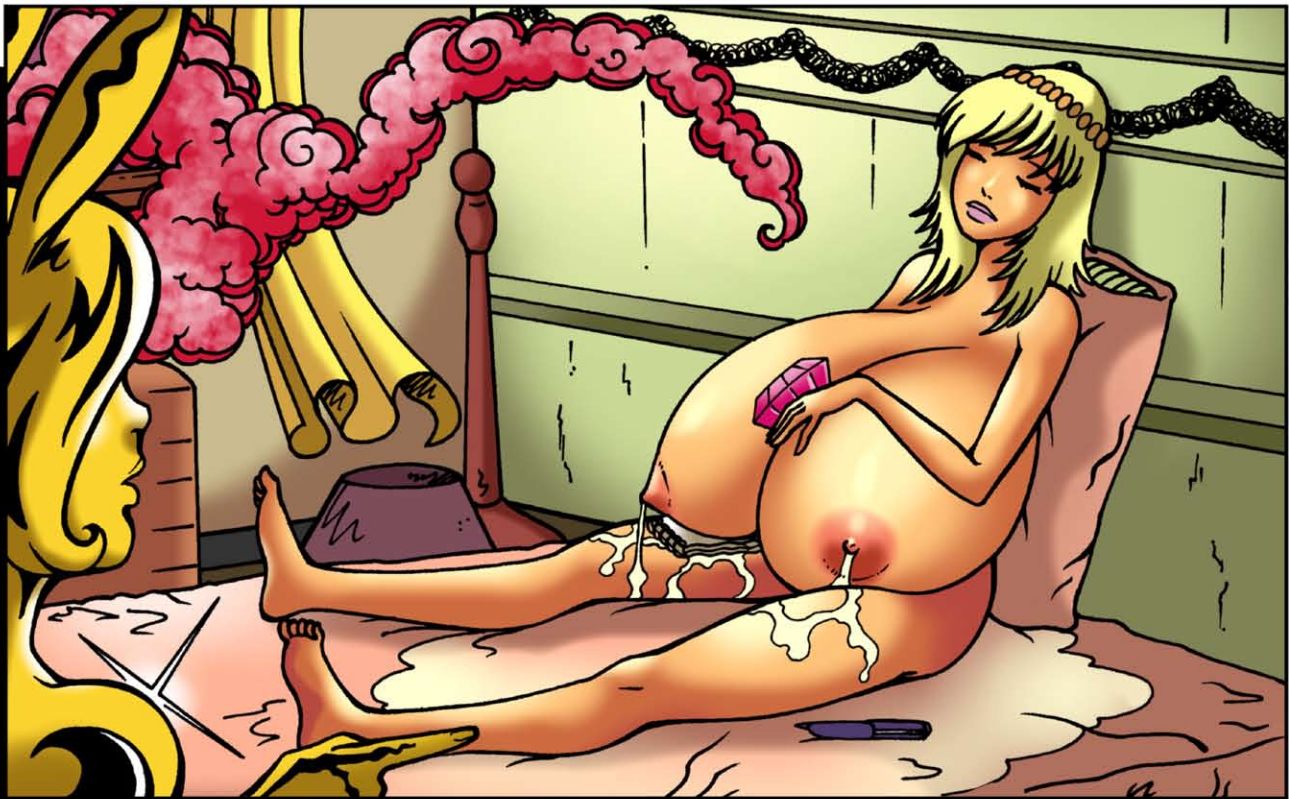
OH, TIME TO GO!

OH... THAT'S DIFFERENT...

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU TWO?

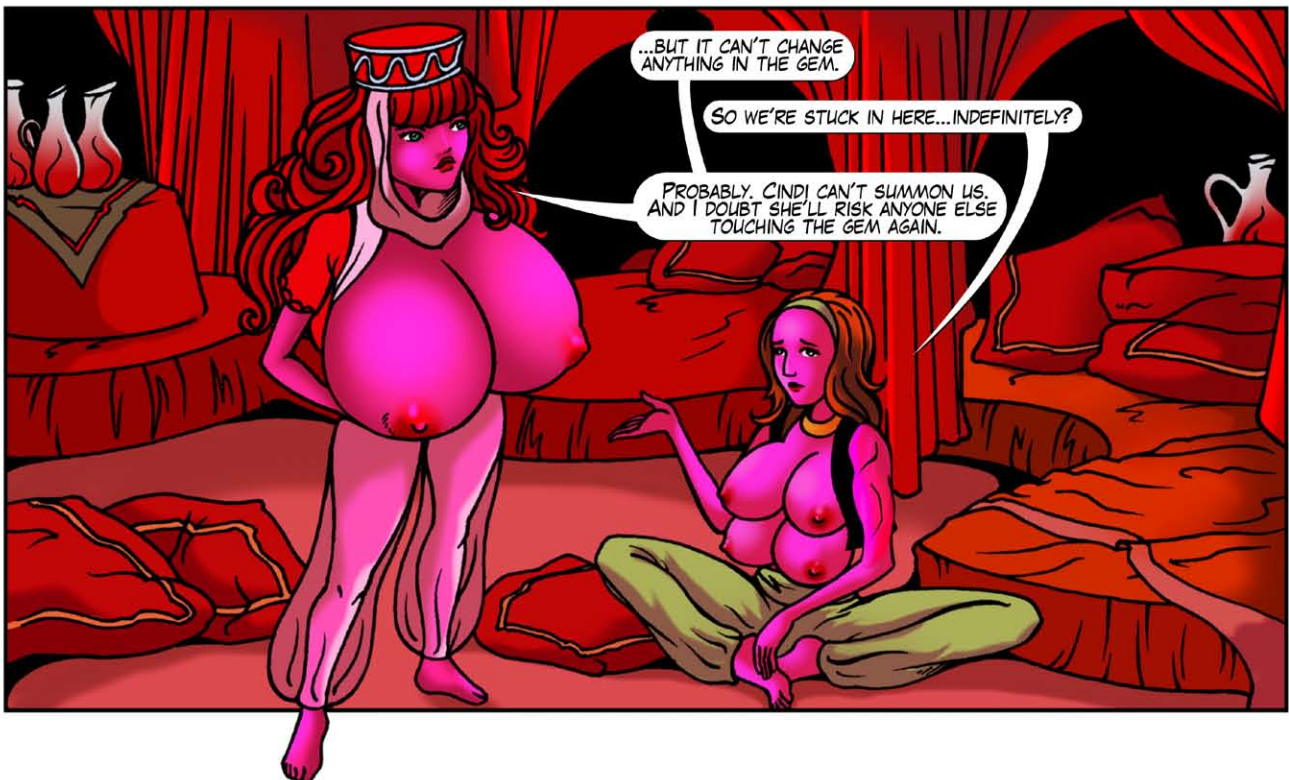
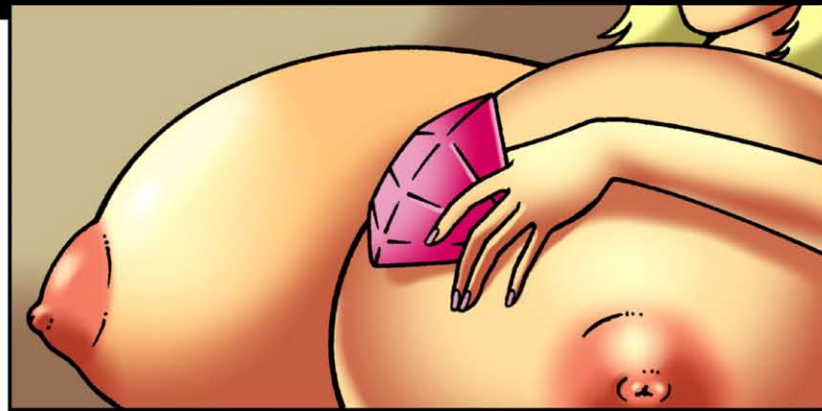
IS IT TINGLING FOR YOU, AS WELL?





SO CINDI IS HUMAN AGAIN?

YEAH, THROUGH A LOOPHOLE
OF MY OWN DESIGN...



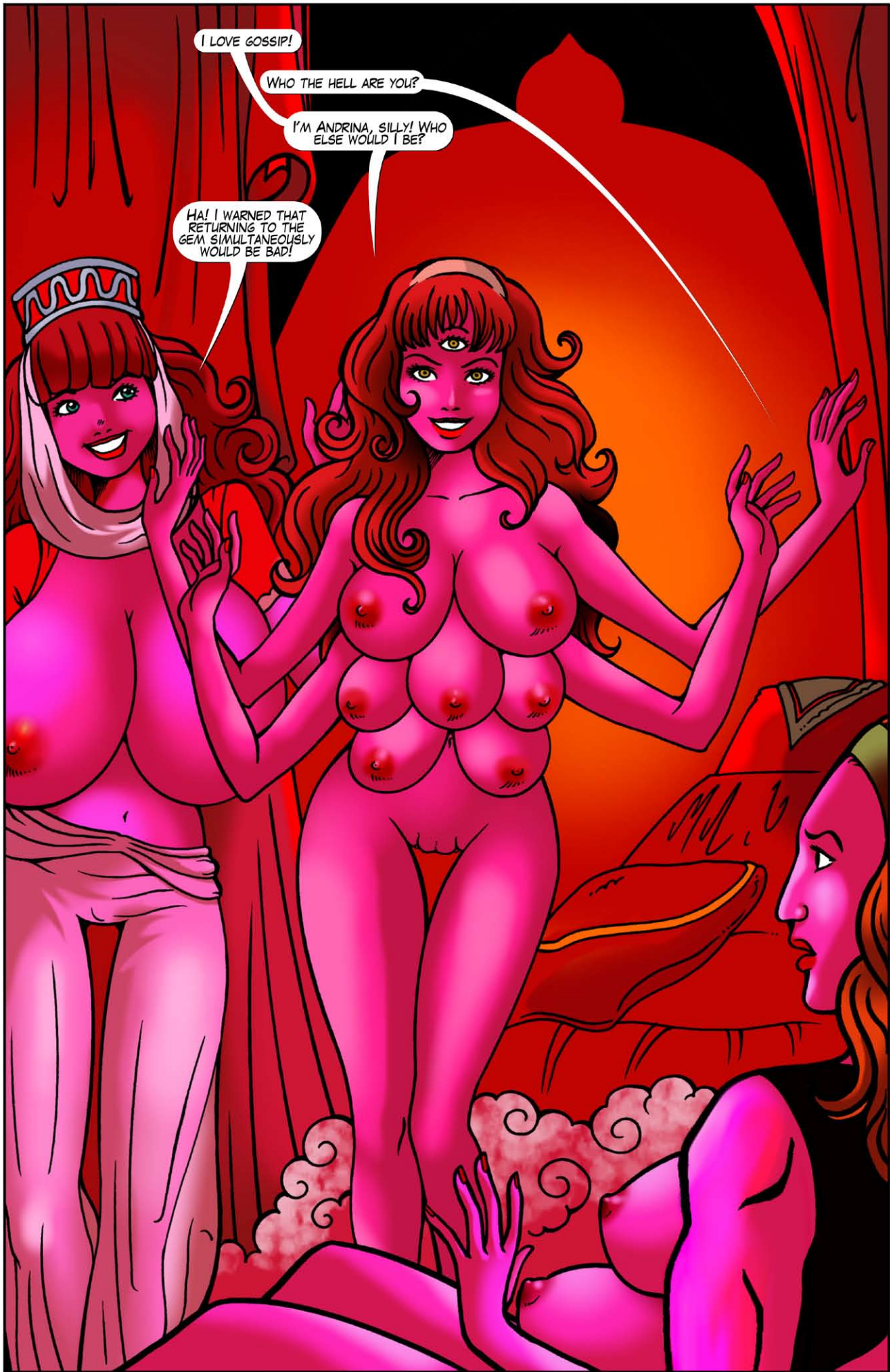


I LOVE GOSSIP!

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

I'M ANDRINA, SILLY! WHO ELSE WOULD I BE?

HA! I WARNED THAT RETURNING TO THE GEM SIMULTANEOUSLY WOULD BE BAD!

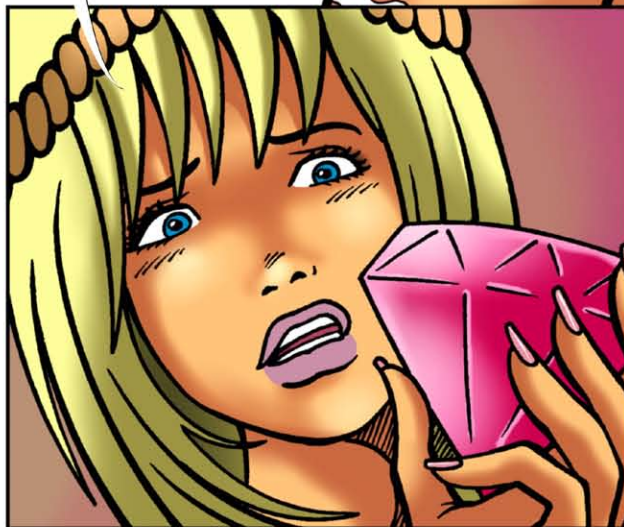


HMM...? IT'S MORNING. OH YEAH, AFTER I USED THE NOTEPAD TO SWITCH THE POLICE'S SUSPICIONS TO DIANA I OPTED TO GET SOME SLEEP.



GOD, MY TITS ARE SO TIGHT AND HEAVY. AT LEAST IT FEELS LIKE THEY RELIEVED SOME PRESSURE ON THEIR OWN.

I HOPE A FRESH MIND WILL LET ME FIGURE OUT A WAY TO...



...RETURN MY...



...BREASTS AND ASS TO...



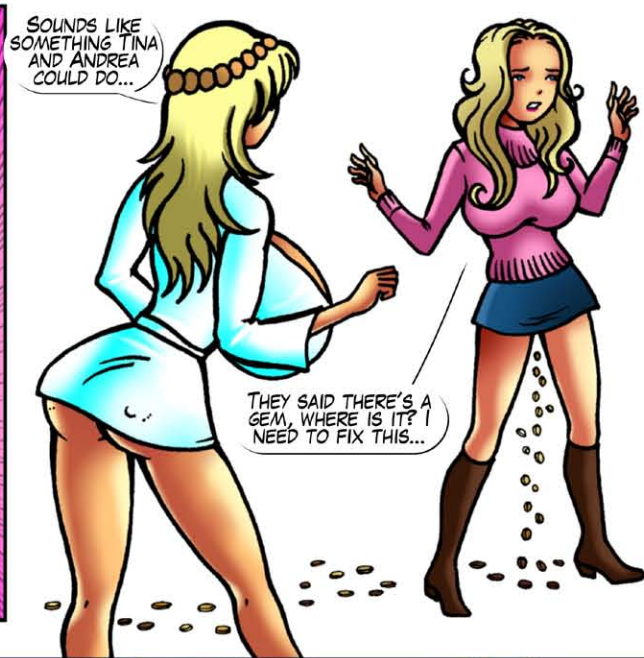
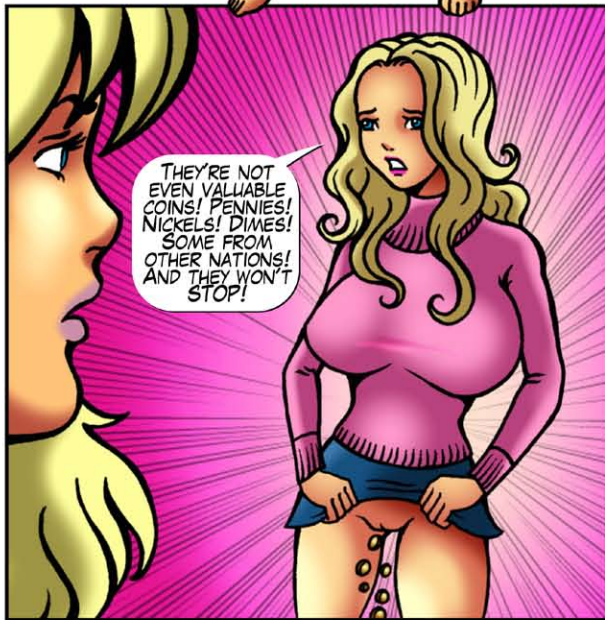
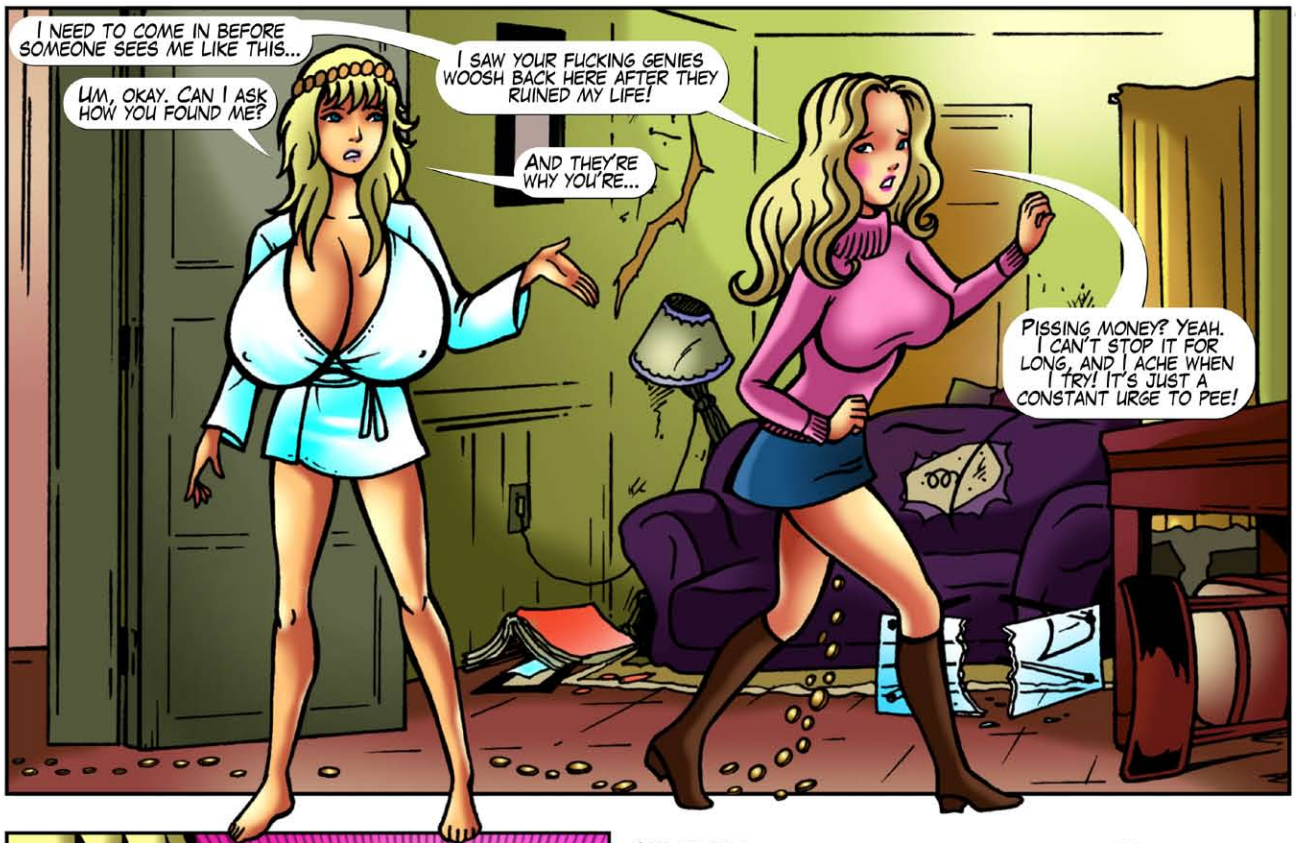
NO! MY...MY MILK SOAKED AND RUINED THE PAPER!

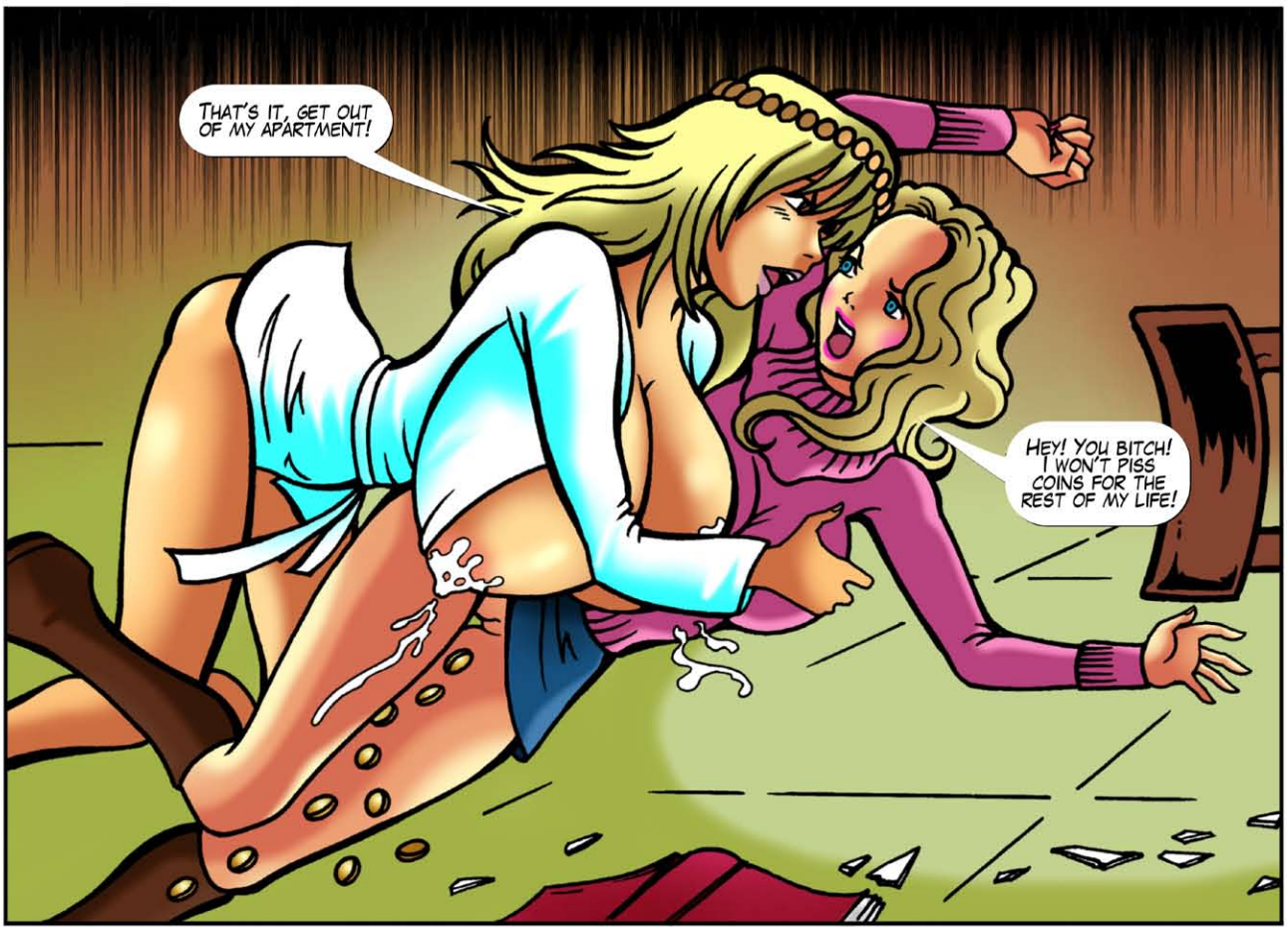




...HOLD IT IN - OH GOD!
PLEASE HELP ME!

WHAT THE HELL!?





THAT'S IT, GET OUT OF MY APARTMENT!

HEY! YOU BITCH! I WON'T PISS COINS FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE!



YOU THINK I WANT TO BE FILLED WITH MILK FOR THE REST OF MINE? I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE STUCK WITH A WISH YOU DON'T WANT! BUT IT ONLY GETS WORSE THE MORE GENIES TRY AND FIX IT.

MAYBE YOU SUCK AT WISHING, BUT I DON'T LET MYSELF GET TIED UP IN OTHER PEOPLE'S MISTAKES!

AH!

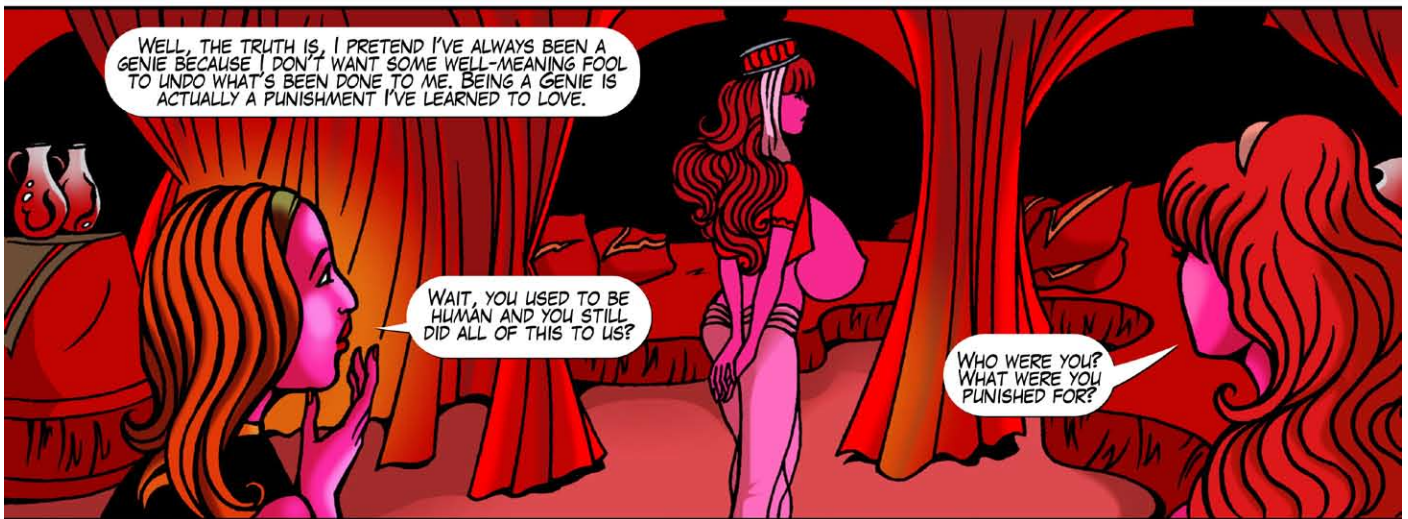
SPEAKING OF TIED UP...



GO ON! YOU WERE GOING TO TELL A STORY!

I DON'T KNOW IF NOW'S THE TIME...

WHY NOT? THEY, ER, SHE IS STUCK LIKE THAT FOREVER, RIGHT? WHAT ELSE IS THERE TO DO BUT HEAR YOUR STORY?



WELL, THE TRUTH IS, I PRETEND I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A GENIE BECAUSE I DON'T WANT SOME WELL-MEANING FOOL TO UNDO WHAT'S BEEN DONE TO ME. BEING A GENIE IS ACTUALLY A PUNISHMENT I'VE LEARNED TO LOVE.

WAIT, YOU USED TO BE HUMAN AND YOU STILL DID ALL OF THIS TO US?

WHO WERE YOU? WHAT WERE YOU PUNISHED FOR?



I DON'T REMEMBER MOST OF MY HUMAN LIFE. MY EARLIEST MEMORY IS WAKING UP WITH A BLOODY HEAD INJURY...



A PASSING SORCERESS FOUND ME, NAKED AND HELPLESS.

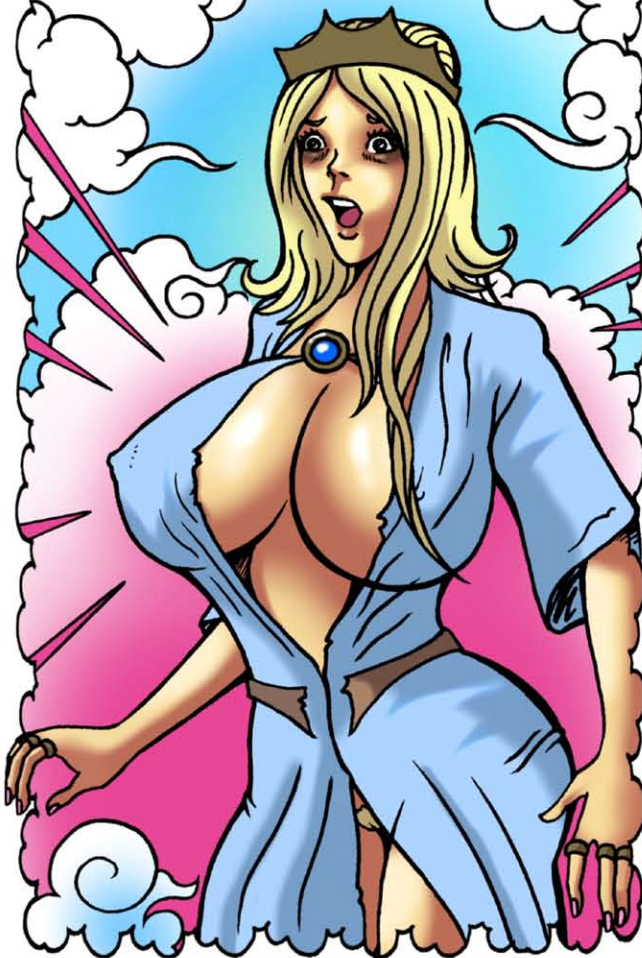
I COULDN'T RECALL MY NAME OR PAST LIFE, SO SHE OFFERED TO MAKE ME HER APPRENTICE, SINCE MY ONLY LOYALTY WOULD BE TO HER.

I WAS AN AMAZINGLY APT STUDENT. I QUICKLY ABSORBED ALL SHE WOULD ALLOW ME TO READ IN HER BOOK. I STARTED HELPING HER WITH ASSIGNMENTS GIVEN TO US BY THE LOCAL ROYALS. BUT SHE NEVER COMPLIMENTED MY ABILITIES, OR PROMOTED ME TO ANYTHING BEYOND HER APPRENTICE. OR LET ME READ THE REST OF HER TOME.



THE KNOWLEDGE AND CREDIT I WAS BEING DENIED ATE AWAY AT ME. BUT ALL THAT WOULD CHANGE ON THE SORCERESS' NEXT JOB. A KING HAD REQUESTED A POTION THAT WOULD MAKE HIS BITCHY DAUGHTER CURVIER, TO MEET THE PHYSICAL APPEAL OF A NEARBY PRINCE. I'D MADE THE POTION, BUT OF COURSE MY TEACHER TOOK ALL THE CREDIT FOR IT.

THE CHANGES STARTED AS PLANNED, AND THE SORCERESS SMILED AS SHE MILKED THE COURT'S APPLAUSE.



THEN MY SPECIAL ADDITION KICKED IN.



I TESTIFIED THAT THE PRINCESS' NEW FORM WAS MY MISTRESS' PLAN, AND I COULD CHANGE HER BACK IF GRANTED ACCESS TO THE SORCERESS' MATERIALS.

POSTHUMOUS ACCESS, OF COURSE.



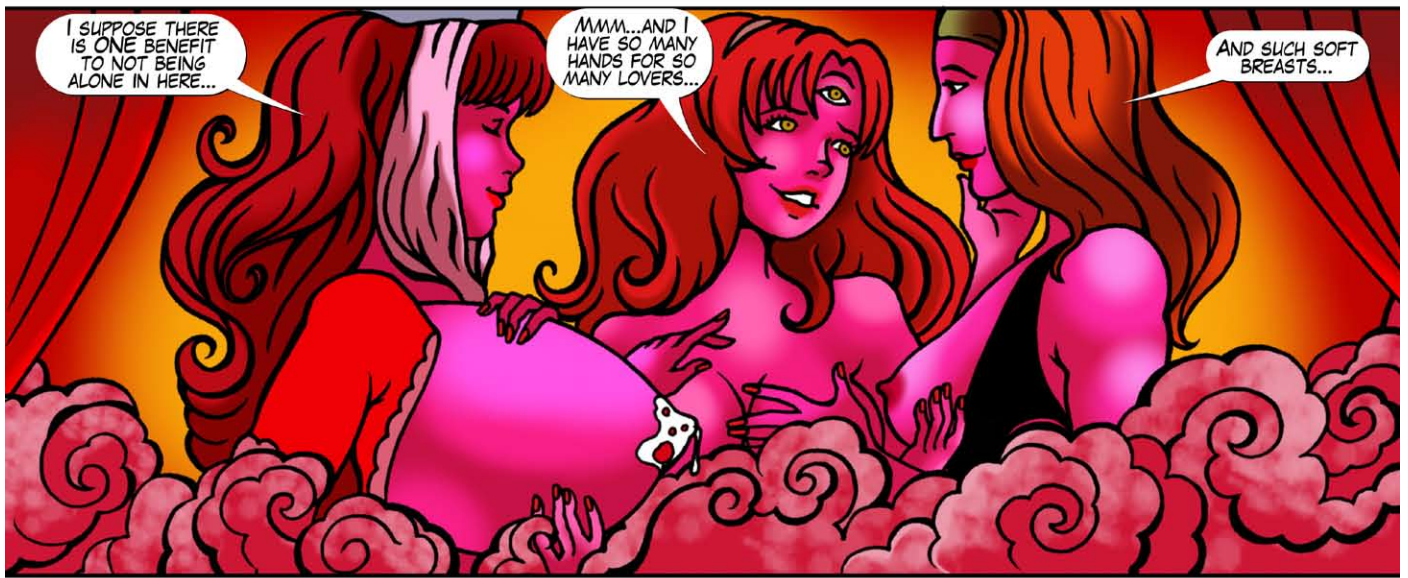
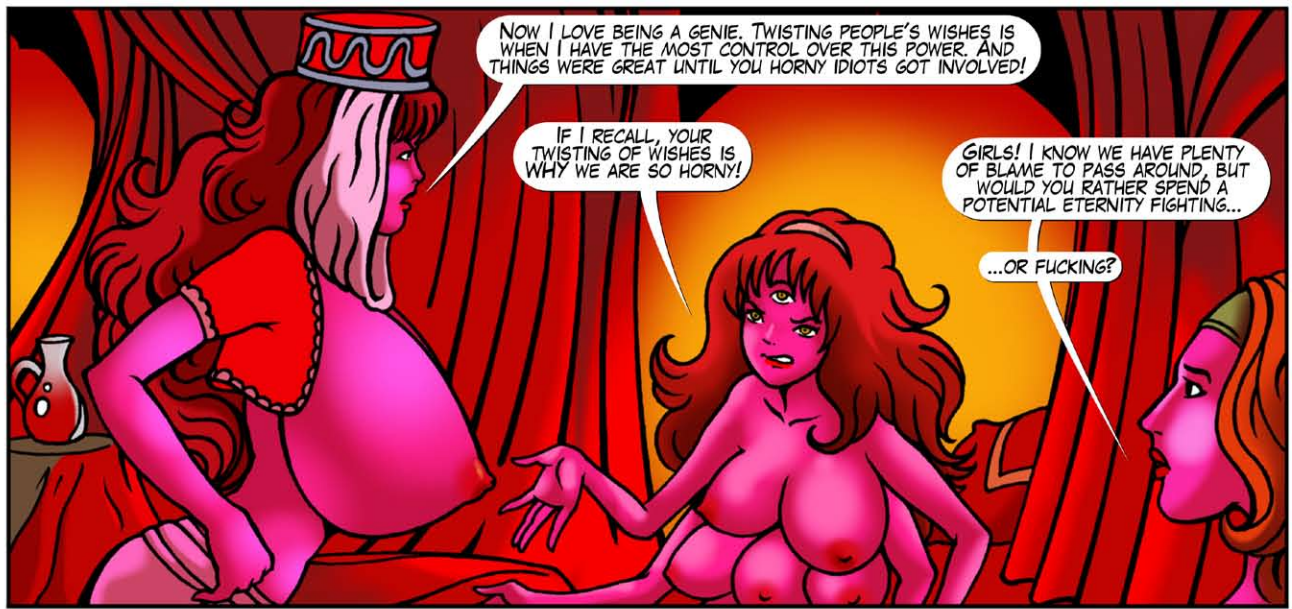
I HADN'T COUNTED ON THE SORCERESS BEING PREPARED FOR BACKSTABBING. SHE'D LEFT A BOOBYTRAP ON THE TOME.

I HAD LUSTED FOR POWER LIKE THAT CONTAINED IN THE BOOK, AND I'D HAVE IT...BUT NEVER BE IN DIRECT CONTROL OF THAT POWER MYSELF. IT WAS THE SORCERESS' FINAL LESSON.



IN SHORT TIME PIGGISH MASTERS WISHED VARIOUS CHANGES TO MY BODY. SOON I HATED MY FORMER HUMANITY. I'VE LONG FORGOTTEN MY ORIGINAL FACE, BUT I DON'T CARE. IT'S A PAST BEST LEFT FORGOTTEN.







...LOOKS LIKE I HAVE ALL SORTS OF FUN COMING TO ME.

OH, FUCK! NOT AGAIN!