

YES! SEASON 5
UNCUT!

BOOYAH!

YOU THOUGHT YOU
COULD HIDE FROM ME,
DIDN'T YOU, EPISODE
12?

WELL
GUESS WHAT- YA'
CAN'T!

LET THE
BINGE SESSION
BEGIN!

CLICK!

YEEOWCH!

ZAP!

WHAT IN
THE-!!!

A close-up shot of a woman with long, wavy brown hair and light green eyes. She has a shocked expression on her face, with wide eyes and an open mouth. She is wearing a dark grey halter top. The background is a blurred indoor setting, possibly a bedroom, with a bed and some furniture visible.

OH NO! NO.

NO NO NO!

PLEASE!
PLEASE TELL
ME THAT WASN'T
A VIRUS THAT
FRIED MY
SYSTEM!



COME ON!

PLEASE
TURN ON!

PLEASE DON'T BE
DEAD!

I CAN'T
AFFORD A
NEW
COMPUTER!

I CAN'T
EVEN AFFORD
TO PAY FOR
STREAMING
SITES!



AURGGH!!!

**HOW COULD
YOU FAIL ME
TORRENTS!**

IT'S NOT FAIR!

**NOW I'LL NEVER GET TO SEE
THE LAST EPISODE:
EP12-MODYBOD4L3G\$.MP4!**



WAIT.

MODY BOD???

AS IN... **BODY
MOD!?!**

SHIT!

ANGIE! HOW
COULD YOU BE SO
STUPID!!!



WHELP...

THAT'S WHAT I
GET FOR NOT HAVING
A GOOD ANTI-VIRUS I
GUESS...

A BURNT OUT
COMPUTER AND A
BODY-MOD
INFECTION THAT
MAKES MY ASS
LIKE A CROSSOVER
BETWEEN MY
LITTLE PONY AND
ONLYFANS!



WHAT STUPID
ASSHOLE PUTS
A BODY-MOD
VIRUS ON A
TORRENT FOR
ANYONE TO JUST
GO AND
DOWNLOAD!

ANGIE! I HEARD
SCREAMING, IS
EVERYTHING OK?





Jessica Strange TFs

A woman with long brown hair and a surprised expression is sitting on a black office chair. She is wearing a black tank top with the text "MY BOYFRIEND OUTTOWN" and black shorts. She is also wearing white underwear with a purple patterned waistband. The setting is a room with a wooden desk, a laptop, a lamp, and a bookshelf in the background. There are three speech bubbles containing text.

**OH MY GOD
JASON! YOU FUCKING PERV!
HAVE YOU EVEN HEARD OF
KNOCKING!**

HEH! HEH!

**SORRY! SORRY! I
DIDN'T REALIZE
YOU WERE -UM-
CHANGING??**

**GET THE FUCK
OUT!**



I-I DIDN'T
SEE ANYTHING! I
SWEAR!

THOSE
DEFINITELY AREN'T
FOUR GORGEOUS
LEGS!

A-AND THEY ARE ALL
FULLY CLOTHED AND NOT
SHOWING OFF ANYTHING
UNMENTIONABLE-

**GET
OUT!**

I'M GOING. I'M
GOING...

FOR THE RECORD
THOUGH, THAT NEW ASS IS
BANGIN! IT'S A CRIME TO
NOT STARE AT IT!

JASON, I SWEAR TO
GOD, IF YOU DON'T LEAVE
THIS INSTANT, I'M GOING TO
KICK YOU IN THE BALLS!

WITH **EACH**
OF MY LEGS!

EEP!

I'M
GONE!

-DOOR SLAM-



FUCKING JASON.
WHAT A PERV.

OF *COURSE* HE'D
BE TURNED ON BY
SOMETHING LIKE THIS

I GUESS
THAT'S WHAT I
GET FOR NOT
UPDATING MY
FIREWALL

AN ASSLOAD
OF ISSUES AND A
FLASHED COOCH TO
MY ROOMMATE'S
PERVY BROTHER...



ALRIGHT, ANGIE.
ONE STEP AT A TIME.

AND STEP ONE
IS... WELL...

STEP ONE! LET'S
SEE HOW I DO
WITH WALKING.

OH THIS IS
SO WEIRD!!

IT'S LIKE I'M
CRAWLING...
ONLY, I'M
STANDING!



HEH! THIS ISN'T
HARD

MY ASS
FEELS SO
HUGE...

BUT LIKE, IN A
GOOD WAY?

MY CENTER
OF BALANCE IS SO
DIFFERENT... SO
STABLE

IS THIS
HOW HORSES
FEEL?

NO WONDER
THEY STRUT.