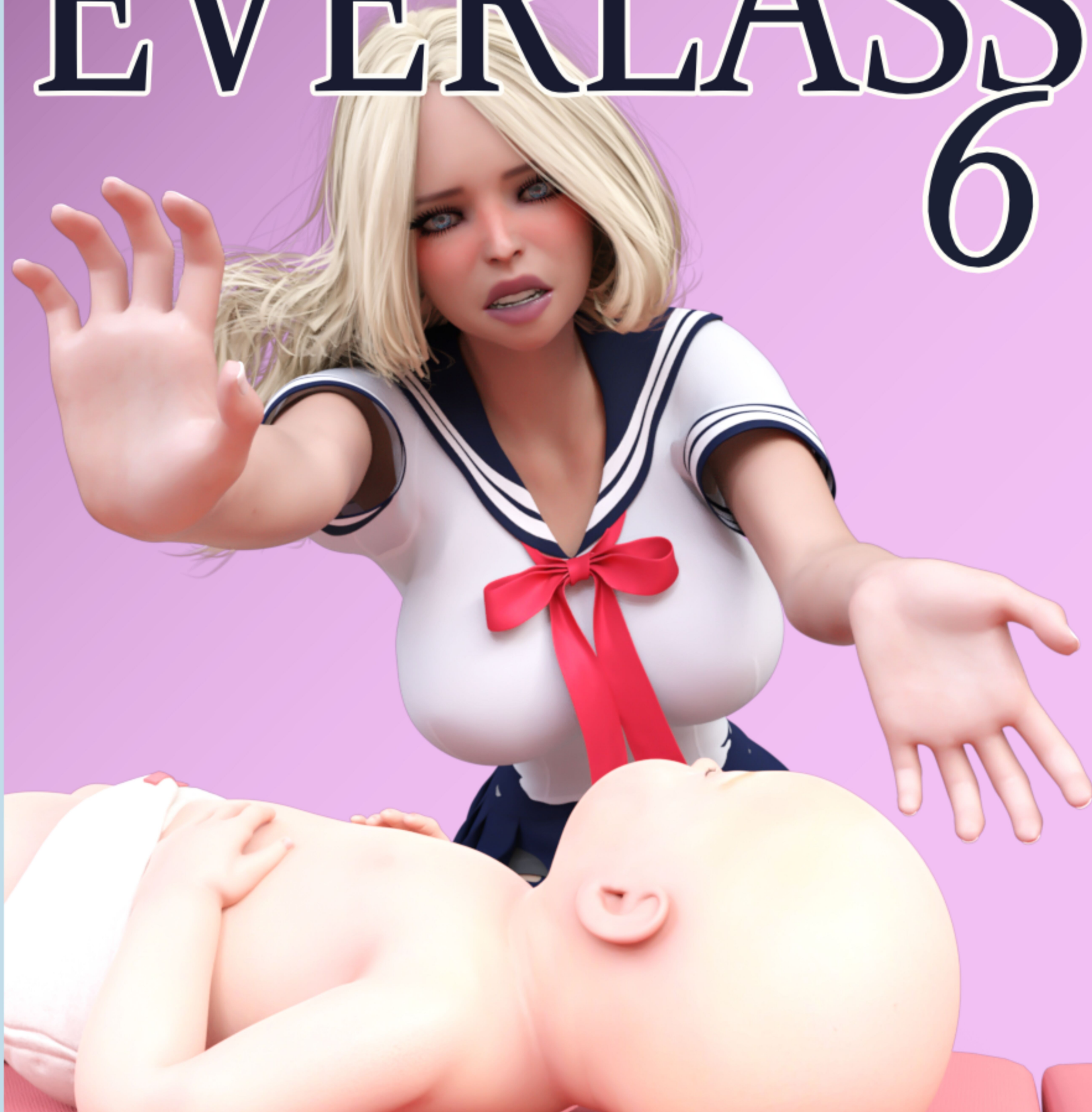


EVERLASS

6

A blonde woman with blue eyes is looking upwards, her hand raised near her face. The background is a solid purple color. The text "EVERLASS" is written in a large, dark blue, serif font with a white outline, and the number "6" is written in a similar font below it.



IT'S THE NEW
GIRL.

SHE HAS BIG
BOOBS!

PAIGE'S FIRST DAY AS A
STUDENT AT SAINT
TABITHA'S BEGINS WITH
BABY CARE.



SOME OF
THESE GIRLS ARE
PRETTY HOT. I
GUESS THIS DUMB
CLASS WON'T BE ALL
BAD. STILL. BABY
CARE. LIKE, WHAT'S
THERE TO IT,
REALLY?





LADIES, ALLOW ME TO
COMMEND YOU ON
CHOOSING THE MOST
IMPORTANT PATH YOU CAN
POSSIBLY TAKE AS A WOMAN.
THERE IS NO MORE VITAL A
VOCATION THAN HAVING AND
RAISING BABIES. THE
FUTURE OF THE WORLD
DEPENDS ON YOU.

YEESH.
SHE'S LAYING
IT ON A LITTLE
THICK. I
MEAN--
REALLY?



A 3D-rendered classroom scene. A female teacher with short black hair and glasses, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and a gold sash, stands at the front holding a wooden pointer. She is addressing a student. The student, a girl with long blonde hair wearing a white sailor-style shirt with blue stripes, is seen from behind, sitting at a wooden desk. The classroom has dark wood-paneled walls and a light wood floor. In the background, there are pink padded benches.

TODAY, YOU
WILL BEGIN TO
LEARN A VITAL
FOUNDATIONAL SKILL:
DIAPER CHANGING. A
CHILD WHO ENDURES
IMPROPER DIAPERING
WILL BE TRAUMATIZED
FOR LIFE AND END UP
A FILTHY NO GOOD
HOODLUM!

OH, NO!



RUDE!

EXCUSE ME,
BUT MAYBE YOU
SHOULD GO EASY
ON THE HOODLUMS.
SOME OF THEM
ARE NICE
PEOPLE.

GASP



OH? CLEARLY,
YOU KNOW MORE
ABOUT
MOTHERHOOD THAN
ANYONE ELSE IN
THIS ROOM. I AM
HUMBLED BY YOUR
WISDOM.



COME. YOU JUST
VOLUNTEERED TO
COMPETE WITH
QUEENIE TO BE
DIAPER LORD!

HUNH?



WAIT. UM,
YEAH. NO. I
HAVE A THING
ABOUT BABIES.
EVEN FAKE
ONES.

GET DOWN
HERE NOW,
MISSY!



IT'S SO LIFE
LIKE. BABIES
ARE DISGUSTING.
JUST THE SIGHT OF
THEM MAKES ME
QUEASY. BESIDES,
GIRLS ARE
PROGRAMMED TO
TAKE CARE OF
BABIES. THIS IS
SO UNMANLY!

AFTER I
HUMILIATE
YOU, DEAREST,
YOU MAY KISS
MY HAND AS AN
ACT OF
FEALTY.

IT LOOKS LIKE AN
ALIEN SLUG. I DON'T
EVEN WANT TO TOUCH
IT!



I WONDER IF THERE'S
REAL POOP IN THAT
DIAPER?



I CAN'T LET
QUEENIE BEAT
ME! I'M GOING TO
WIPE THAT SMUG
LOOK OFF HER
FACE.



YOU WILL REMOVE
THE SOILED DIAPER
AND REPLACE IT!
WINNER WILL BE
JUDGED ON TIME AND
PRECISION.

3...2...1..
.. GO!



IF A GIRL CAN DO
IT, I CAN DO IT. I
NEED TO BE DIAPER
STRONG!



HA! I KNEW IT.
THIS ISN'T HARD
AT ALL!

LOOKS LIKE I'M A NATURAL
MOTHER! WAIT. NO. I TAKE
THAT BACK. I'M JUST GOOD
WITH MY HANDS!



QUEENIE, EAT YOUR
HEART OUT!



DONE!

WHO'S THE
MAN?!!!



WHAT?
YOU'RE
DONE?

YOU, CLEARLY,
ARE THE MAN. YOU
SIT AND MOVE LIKE
AN APE. FURTHER, YOU
ARE HELPLESS WHEN IT
COMES TO CARING FOR
BABIES. ONLY A MAN
COULD BE SO INCAPABLE
OF NURTURING A CHILD.
I WAS DONE 4 MINUTES
AND 12 SECONDS
BEFORE YOU.

MY DIAPER
LOOKS A BIT OFF.
I'LL JUST CON MY
WAY THROUGH THIS.
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN
GOOD AT CONNING
GIRLS.

INSPECTIONS.
QUEENIE,
PRESENT.

I HOPE MY
WORK PLEASES
YOU, SENSEI
JOSEI.



CLASS, ONCE MORE
OBSERVE
EXCELLENCE. SEE HOW
TIGHT AND YET NOT TOO
TIGHT QUEENIE HAS MADE
HER FOLDS. THIS DIAPER
WILL NOT LEAK NOR
DRAW SCORN FROM
OTHER MOTHERS. A
TRUE MASTERPIECE.

THANK YOU,
SENSEI.

APPLAUSE
CHEERS



NOW, MISS
KNOW IT ALL.
YOUR TURN.



I WENT FOR A
MORE
UNCONVENTIONAL PATH
WITH FOLDS THAT
CHALLENGE THE STATUS
QUO. I CALL THIS
"PICASSO
DIAPERAMA!!"



YES. TAKE A
MOMENT TO
ALLOW
YOURSELF TO BE
CONFRONTED BY
MY BOLD
ARTISTIC
CHOICES.

AHEM.



WHY ARE
YOU ALL
AVERTING YOUR
GAZES? YES, I
AM AHEAD OF
MY TIME AND
MY ART--

YOU WERE
SUPPOSED TO
DIAPER THE BABY,
NOT MANGLE
IT!







YOU HAVE NO
FEMININE
INSTINCTS! YOU
RECEIVE THE
LOWEST DIAPERING
SCORE EVER!
NEGATIVE 567!



HA!

HA!

HA!

HA!

IT'S SO TRUE!

SHE IS LIKE A
BOY!

HOW
EMBARRASSING!

HA!

HA!

FOR YOUR
PUNISHMENT, YOU
WILL COME BACK
AFTER SCHOOL AND
WRITE 100 TIMES I
MUST BE A BETTER
GIRL!



LATER, AFTER SCHOOL.

I MUST BE A BETTER GIRL. I MUST BE A BETTER GIRL.
I MUST BE A BETTER GIRL. I MUST BE A BETTER GIRL.
I MUST BE A BETTER GIRL. I MUST BE A BETTER GIRL.
I MUST BE A BETTER GIRL. I MUST BE A BETTER GIRL.
I MUST BE A BETTER GIRL. I MUST BE A BETTER GIRL.
I MUST BE A BETTER GIRL. I MUST BE A BETTER GIRL.
I MUST BE A BETTER GIRL. I MUST BE A
I MUST BE A BETTER GIRL.
I MUST BE A BETTER GIRL.

I CAN'T BELIEVE ALL THOSE GIRLS WERE LAUGHING AT ME! QUEENIE WAS SUCH A HAG. I'VE ALWAYS BEEN THE COOL GUY. HOW CAN I BE THE NERDY GIRL?





YES, OUR
PROBLEM WILL
BE SOLVED VERY
SOON. OUT.

.....

HOW AM I
SUPPOSED TO
CONCENTRATE ON MY
MISSIONS KNOWING MY
TRUE LOVE IS OUT
THERE WAITING FOR ME
TO SAVE HER?

SHE IS THE VERY VISION OF FEMALE PERFECTION!
AND WHEN WE GAZED INTO EACH OTHER'S EYES
IT WAS LOVE! LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT!





NOW TO
SNEAK INTO
THAT GIRL
SCHOOL.

DISGUISE-O-MATIC.
ACTIVATE PAWSINATOR.





TO BE CONTINUED

SHE'LL NEVER
SEE ME
COMING!