

I GET
WHAT-

DON'T TOUCH!

WHAT THE
FLUCK!?

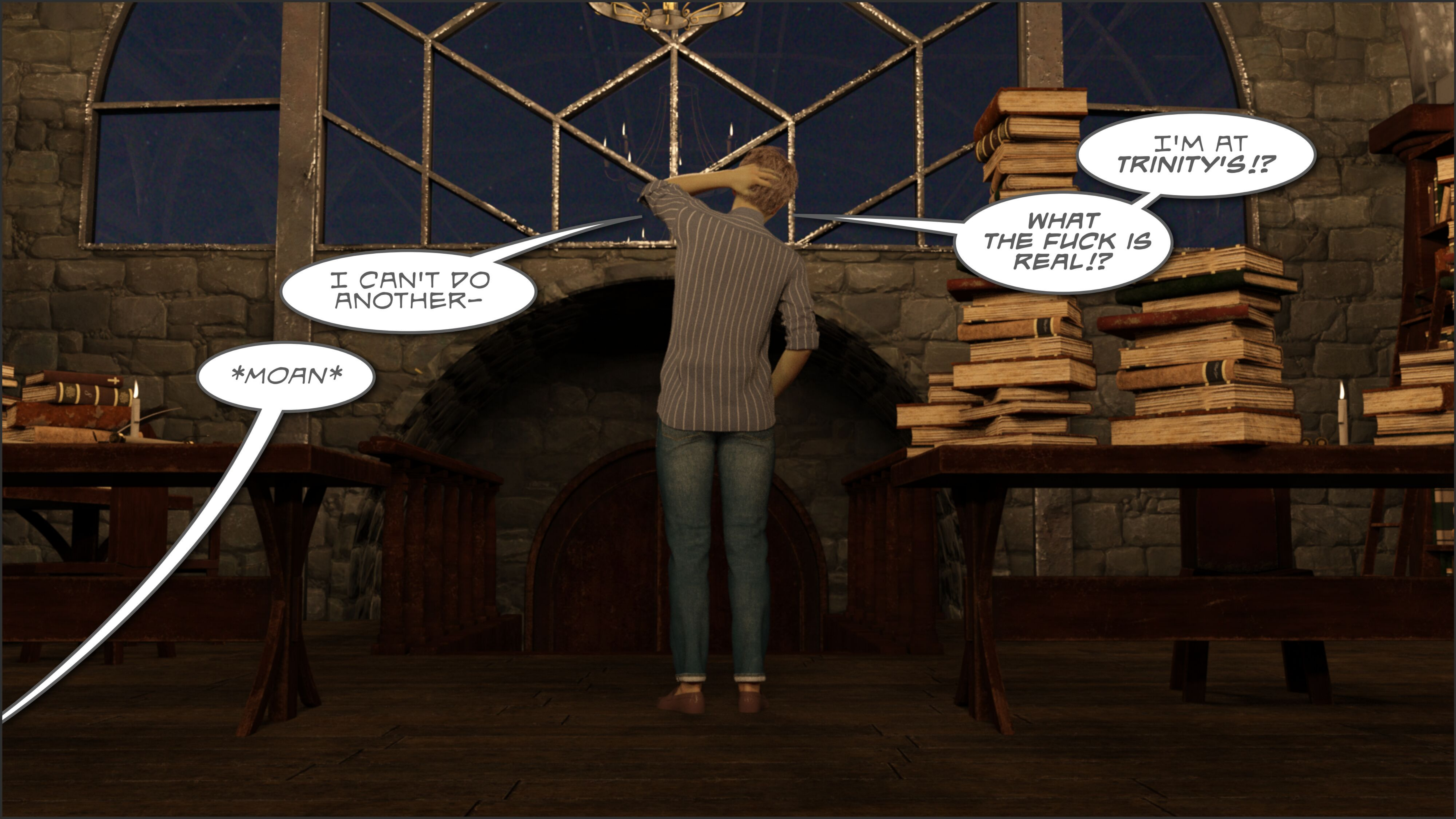
DON'T TOUCH!

MOAN

I CAN'T DO
ANOTHER—

WHAT
THE FUCK IS
REAL!?

I'M AT
TRINITY'S!?





YES...

UHHH!

HUUH?



IS THAT...?

FUCK!

JUST
LIKE
THAT,
BABY.

UH!
UH!





SLURP
SLICK



GODDAMN,
MEL!

A woman with long dark hair, large breasts, and extensive tattoos is shown from the waist up. She is looking down with her mouth open. She has a black lace collar, a leopard-print top on her right shoulder, and a red and black tattoo on her left arm. The background is a stone wall with a metal frame and a night sky. A torch is visible on the left, and a small shelf with a green bottle is in the background.

WAIT UNTIL
SHE *SUCKS*
YOUR COCK,
TYLER!

SHE'S...
UHHHH! VERY
GIFTED!



THEN
FILL MY
PUSSY,
MISTRESS
SNOW!



**YOU'RE
SNOWBALLS!?**

**YOU SON OF
A BITCH!!!**



HOW DID
FRED GET
HERE?

UH-OH.



I SUMMONED
HIM HERE TO
EXPLAIN-

IT'S
OKAY,
MEL.

FRED!
THIS
ISN'T-



I DON'T
CARE IF
YOU'RE A
WOMAN NOW...
OR A...

WHATEVER
THE PROPER
TERM IS FOR A
WOMAN WITH A
COCK NOW!

YOU DON'T
MESS WITH MY
FRIEND AND-



STOP!
THAT WAS
MARY'S
PLAN!

WHAT?

A muscular man with short brown hair stands in a stone-walled room, possibly a library, with a wooden ladder and bookshelves in the background. He is looking slightly to his right with a concerned expression. He is unclothed. Four speech bubbles are present, containing text about a plot involving Mel, Fred, Mary, and Mistress Snow.

MEL'S
RIGHT,
FRED.

THINGS WERE
SPIRALING OUT OF
CONTROL... AND
YOU WERE THE
NEXUS.

MARY KNEW
WE HAD TO STRIP
ALL THE MIXED-UP
MAGICS AWAY
FROM YOU.

SHE ALSO
KNEW MISTRESS
SNOW WOULD BE
THE ONLY ONE TO
DO SO...



SHE
SACRAFICED
WHO SHE WAS
FOR YOUR...
FOR *REALITY'S*
SAKE.

...BUT
ONLY WITH
MARY'S POWERS
ADDED TO MY
OWN.



NO. MARY
SACRIFICED HER
POWERS...

...TO SAVE
ME FROM
MYSELF?



EVERYTHING
YOU EXPERIENCED
IN THE PARK AND IN
THE COMIC...

SNOW
AND MARY
HAD TO
SELL THE
LIE.

WE HAD TO
KNOW ALL THE
DIFFERENT MAGICS
WERE BEING
SLUFFED OFF.



AND
WHEN THE
TIME CAME,
YOU CHOSE
MARY.

I WON'T LIE,
THE THREE OF US
DIDN'T KNOW YOU
WOULD...

...BUT
MARY NEVER
DOUBTED.

AND
NOW...



SHE'S IN
THE BODY
KELLY WANTS,
AND I'M OKAY
WITH THAT.

HUH?
WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

IT'S
OKAY,
MEL.

MARY
DESERVES TO
BE HAPPY AFTER
EVERYTHING I
PUT HER
THROUGH.



WHAT IF I
DON'T NEED
TO BE WITH
KELLY TO BE
HAPPY?

WELL, I
GUESS THAT'S
YOUR-



MARY!
I MEAN...
LISA!?

LET'S
STICK WITH
LISA AROUND
KELLY.

A woman with long dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a grey ribbed tank top, stands in a room. To her left is a white table and a silver tripod. Behind her is a blue backdrop. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first speech bubble, on the left, contains the text "AND WHAT'S THIS ABOUT ME BEING WITH KELLY?". The second speech bubble, on the right, contains the text "I DON'T HAVE ANY-".

AND
WHAT'S THIS
ABOUT ME
BEING WITH
KELLY?

I DON'T
HAVE ANY-







IT'S OKAY,
FREDDY.

IT'S ALL
OVER.

I'M SORRY
YOU HAD TO
EXPERIENCE ALL
THAT.



IT'S OKAY.
MEL, TRINITY
AND SNOW
FILLED ME IN
ON YOUR
PLAN.

I'M
JUST GLAD
YOU'RE
SAFE.



AND
YOU'RE NOT
UPSET I
ENDED UP AS
LISA?

THAT
WASN'T
PART OF
THE
PLAN.

I'M NOT
UPSET IN THE
SLIGHTEST...

A close-up photograph of a person's chest and upper torso. They are wearing a beige, ribbed, sleeveless top. The top has a V-neckline and a small, dark, crescent-shaped detail at the bottom center. The background is a solid blue color. In the upper right corner, there is a white speech bubble with a black outline, containing text. The lighting is soft, highlighting the texture of the fabric.

...ALTHOUGH,
I THOUGHT HER
BREASTS WERE
BIGGER.



OF
COURSE
YOU'D
NOTICE
THAT.

SNOW GAVE
ME A SLIGHT
REDUCTION TO
HELP WITH BACK
PAIN.

AFTER A
FEW DAYS WITH
THOSE, THAT'S
A VERY FAIR
REASON.



TO WHAT?

YOU TWO
HAVE EVERY
RIGHT-

AND I
MEANT
WHAT I SAID
ABOUT
KELLY.



SHE'S
INTO GUYS,
SILLY.

WHAT?
SHE IS?

YES.



BUT THE
WHISPERING
EARLIER.

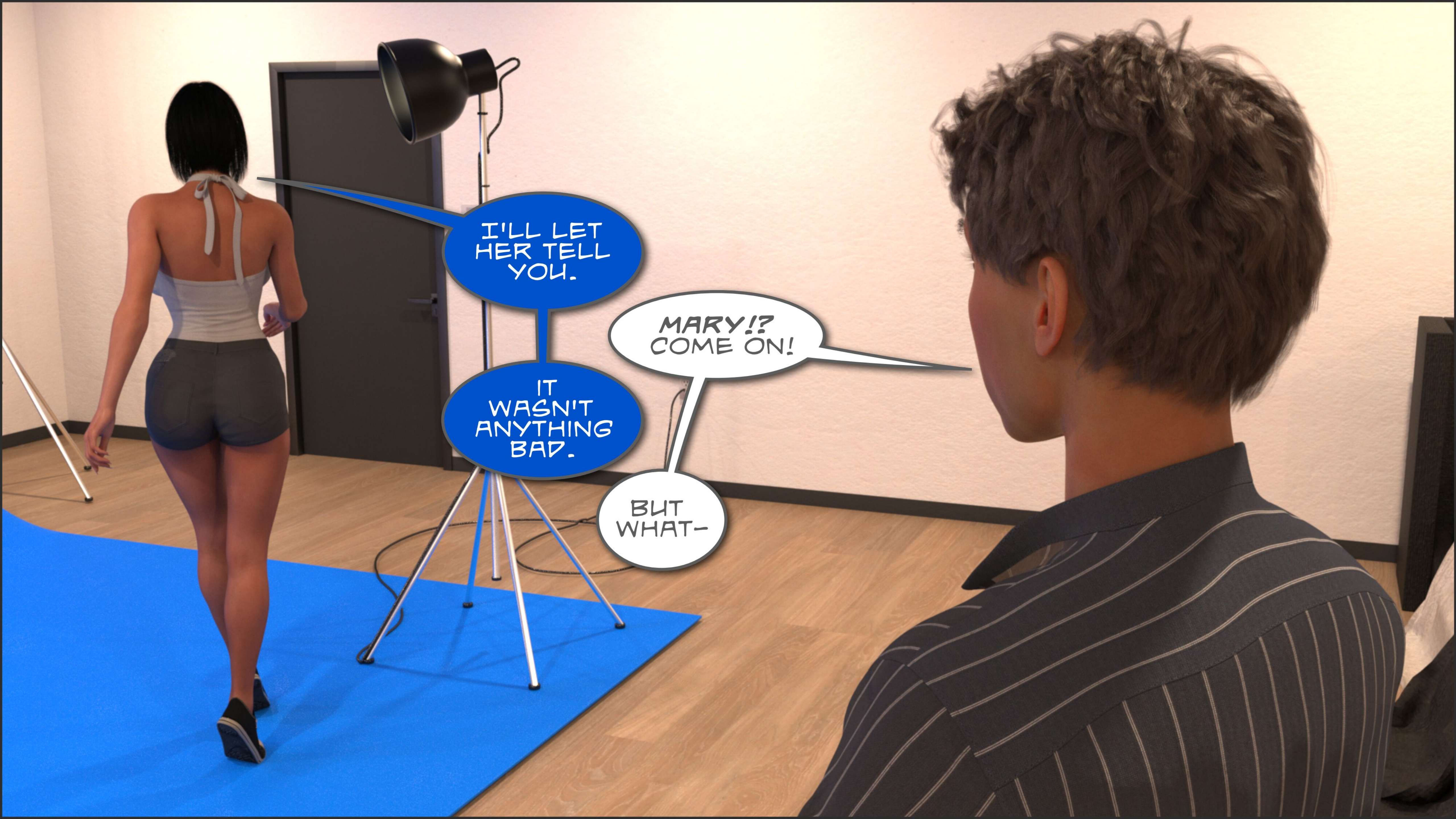
AND THE
"GIRL TALK..."

WE
WERE
TALKING
ABOUT
YOU.



ME!?

W-WHAT
WERE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?



I'LL LET
HER TELL
YOU.

IT
WASN'T
ANYTHING
BAD.

MARY!?
COME ON!

BUT
WHAT-

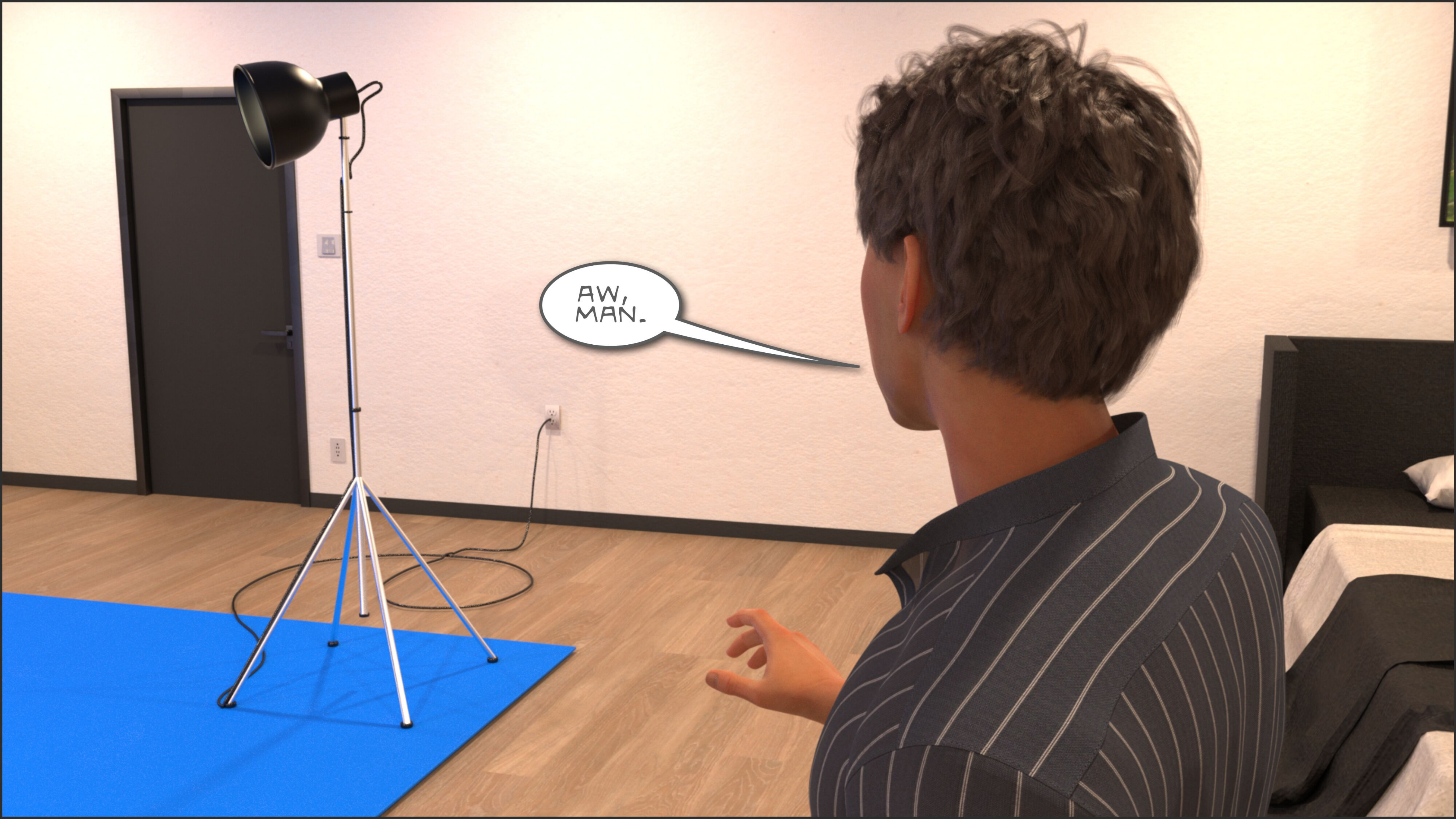


OH, AND
TRINITY WANTED
ME TO TELL YOU
THEY'VE GOT
SOMETHING FOR
YOU...

...IF YOU WANT
TO BE A GIRL
SOMETIMES.

DON'T
CHANGE THE
SUBJECT!

WHAT DID
YOU TWO TALK
ABOUT!?



AW,
MAN.

A young man with dark, wavy hair and a blue and white vertically striped button-down shirt stands in a modern apartment. He has a thoughtful expression, with his hand near his face. The background features a large window with a view of a city at night, a balcony with a railing, and a well-lit closet filled with pink and purple clothing. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

WHAT DID
SHE TELL
HER?

SHE SAID
YOU'D NEED
ME TO MAKE
THE FIRST
MOVE.



OH.
MY.
GOD.