



AND IT
LOOKS LIKE
YOU'VE LOST,
EUGENE.

HUH!?



LOST AT
WHAT!?

BETTER
YOU THAN
ME.



WATCH IT,
ROGER.

YOU
WERE ONLY
TWO PERCENT
BEHIND
EUGENE.

ON
WHAT?

YEAH! I
DON'T EVEN
KNOW-

A woman with long, wavy red hair tied in a high ponytail stands on a stone patio. She is wearing a red string bikini. To her left is a lounge chair with orange cushions and a small table with a bottle of sunscreen. In the background, there is a large potted palm tree, a glass railing, and a view of a green lawn and a blue sky. Four speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

OUR
VIEWERS AT HOME
VOTED ON WHICH
CHERRY-POPPING
LADY THEY LIKED
THE MOST...

...AND
THE WINNER
GETS TO HAVE
THAT FANTASY
COME TO
LIFE.

BUT WHAT
ABOUT THE
LOSER...

WHAT
ABOUT
ME?



WE
WERE TOLD
WE'D ALL GET
TRANSFORMED
AND LOSE OUR
VIRGINITIES.

OH,
EUGENE...
DID YOU NOT
READ THE
CONTRACT?

OF
COURSE
I DID!

THEN
YOU KNOW
WHAT HAPPENS
TO THE FIVE
LOSERS,
RIGHT?

A woman with long, wavy red hair and green eyes is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to her right with a surprised expression. She is in a tropical environment with palm trees, a sandy beach, and a blue sky. To her left is a potted plant on a stone path. In the background, there are lounge chairs and umbrellas. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

BUT... I
DIDN'T KNOW
WE WERE
PLAYING
ALREADY!

I KNOW
THE CONTEST
COULD START
AT ANY TIME,
BUT-

FUCK
ME!



THEY
WEREN'T
LYING!

LOSERS
BECOME THE
GIRLS!

HOLY
CRAP!

IT'S
REAL...

THAT...
WAS ALMOST
ME!

HUH.
NEAT.





FOR
ANYONE
WATCHING
FROM HOME WHO
STILL HASN'T
FIGURED IT
OUT...

YES,
THE FIVE
LOSERS OF
THE GAME
HAVE AGREED
TO BECOME
THE WINNER'S
ENTOURAGE.

I...
SIGH

A woman with voluminous, wavy red hair and a surprised expression is shown from the chest up. She is in a tropical environment with palm trees, a swimming pool, and a sandy beach in the background. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image, containing text. The woman's right arm is raised behind her head.

I DID KNOW
THIS WOULD
HAPPEN...

I JUST
THOUGHT
I'D MAKE IT
FURTHER IN THE
CONTEST.

DON'T
WORRY,
EUGENE.



THE WINNER IS
LEGALLY BOUND TO
ENSURE THE FIVE
WOMEN ARE TREATED
WITH THE UTMOST
RESPECT.

I...
I KNOW.

AND I
WON'T
LIE...

EVEN
THOUGH I
KNEW THERE WAS
A CHANCE I'D END
UP A BIMBO...
GASP



















































...AND
I'D DO IT
AGAIN TO HAVE
A SHOT AT A
HAREM OF FIVE
BEAUTIFUL
WOMEN.

HOLY
SHIT!



RED HAIR
AND HUGE
TITS!?

DOES
THAT
MEAN...!



THAT'S
RIGHT,
MORTY.

YOU CAN
CALL ME
GENIE, AND
I'LL BE THE ONE
TAKING YOUR
VIRGINITY
TODAY.

FOR
REALS?

FOR
REALLY
REALS,
GUY.

DUDE.
YOU'RE **SO**
LUCKY!



IF YOU
TAKE CARE
OF ME, I'LL
TAKE CARE
OF YOU...

BUT YOU
HAVE TO BE
GENTLE WITH
ME.

O-OF
COURSE!

I'LL BE A
GENTLEMAN!



OH,
YOU CAN
BE *ROUGH*
WITH ME...
GIGGLE

...JUST
REMEMBER
THAT *I'M A*
VIRGIN,
TOO.

OH,
FUCK...