



MY NAME IS LINTY.  
I'M JUST AN AVERAGE,  
EVERYDAY 16 YEAR  
OLD GIRL.



THAT'S MY  
MOM, ALEX...

WOULD ANYONE  
LIKE SOME MORE  
PANCAKES?

NO, THANK YOU, DEAR.  
AND WHILE I UNDERSTAND YOU  
ARE EXCITED ABOUT YOUR NEWLY  
ENHANCED CHEST, COULD YOU  
PLEASE PUT A SHIRT ON?  
WE'RE JUST EATING  
BREAKFAST.

AND MY  
OTHER MOM,  
SAMECHIEL...



DEAREST ALEX, I WOULD  
MUCH BE LOVING OF THE  
MORE PANCAKE, PLEASE~

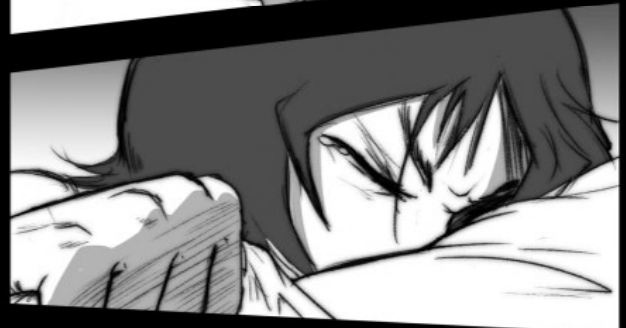
...AND THAT'S MY  
GRANDMA, SEMJAZA  
OF KOKHABIEL



YEP, TOTALLY  
NORMAL.









NNNH,  
FUCK YEAH!

IT'S LIKE YOUR  
PUSSY WAS MADE  
FOR THIS!




YOU'VE BEEN NOTHING  
BUT TROUBLE FOR ME!

AND I'M GOING TO  
DO EVERYTHING I CAN TO  
GET RID OF YOU!











THAT BITCH,  
SHE KNOWS IT'S  
ALMOST SPRING BREAK.  
I'M NOT ABOUT TO GO TO  
THE BEACH WITH MY TITS  
LOOKING LIKE THIS.



SERIOUSLY? THOSE  
TITTS AREN'T ENOUGH  
FOR YOU ALREADY?

HOW HAS  
YOUR SPINE NOT  
SNAPPED YET?



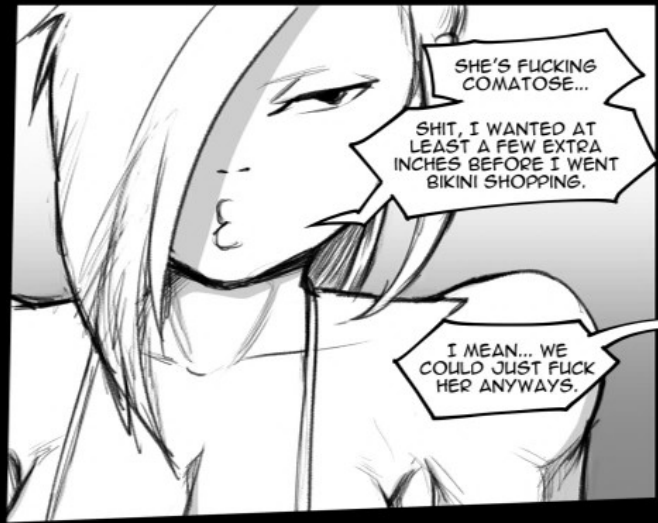
YOU'RE JUST  
JEALOUS.

BIGGER ISN'T  
ALWAYS BETTER. A  
BALANCED, ELEGANT  
FIGURE IS WHAT *REAL*  
MEN LOOK FOR IN  
A GIRL.

WHATEVER HELPS  
YOU SLEEP AT NIGHT,  
MOSQUITO BITES.

HEY! LINTY!  
WAKE THE HELL  
UP AND FUCK ME  
ALREADY!





SHE'S FUCKING COMATOSE...

SHIT, I WANTED AT LEAST A FEW EXTRA INCHES BEFORE I WENT BIKINI SHOPPING.

I MEAN... WE COULD JUST FUCK HER ANYWAYS.



THAT'S... KINDA FUCKED UP, ISN'T IT?

YOU LITERALLY TIED ME UP AND RAPED ME LESS THAN A WEEK AGO.

...FAIR POINT.



THINK SHE'LL WAKE UP ONCE WE START?



NAH, WHEN LINTY PASSES OUT, IT TAKES A NUCLEAR HOLOCAUST TO WAKE HER UP BEFORE SHE'S READY.



T-THERE'S  
BIG... AND THEN  
THERE'S THIS...

COME ON,  
DON'T BE SUCH  
A LITTLE BITCH.

Sweep!

AAALLEY-OOP!

KYAAHHH!

OH SHIT, NOT  
AGA-

--AAAIIIIYEE!!!!

NNGHHYAAA!!

pyooo—



YEAH, THAT WAS  
JUST AS FUNNY THE  
SECOND TIME.



GGHHKK...

NGHUUHH...

HHHNGKHH...

OH SHIT,  
DID YOUR TITS  
GET BIGGER?

SPLRT-



MWAH! AND  
THIS LITTLE CUTIE'S  
BACK, TOO~

~CHUU~



NNHHH -

MMHH... LEAKING  
LIKE A FAUCET...









YOU WERE  
WARNED, LINTON  
SEMJAZA.

NO, SERIOUSLY,  
WHO ARE YOU AND  
WHY AM I HERE?

EACH DAY THAT  
PASSES, YOU BECOME  
MORE AND MORE OF A  
THREAT TO THE WORLD  
OF MANKIND.



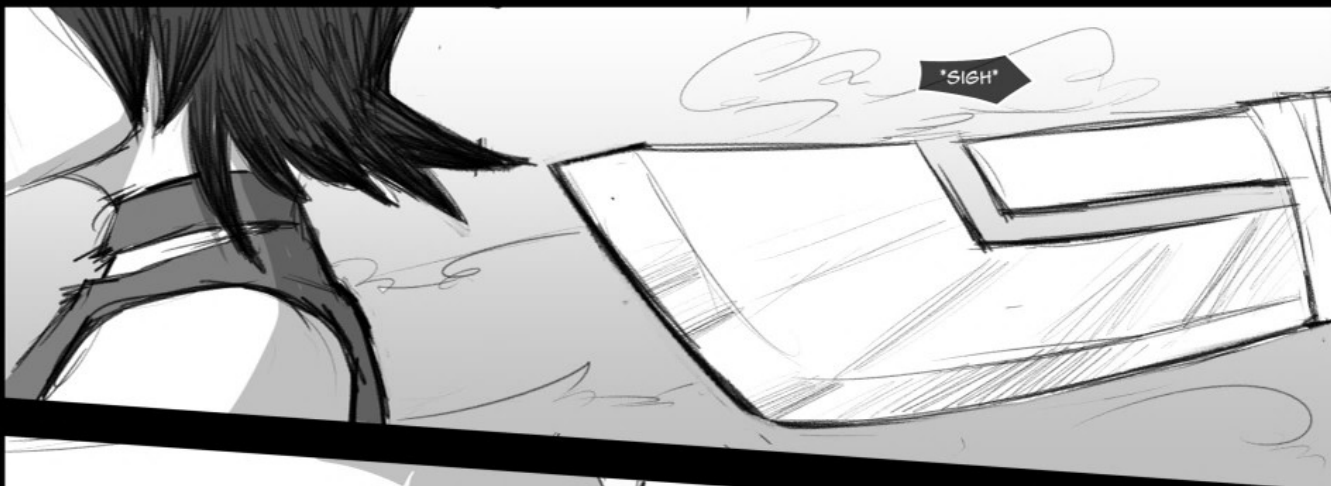
I TRIED TO  
GIVE YOU A CHANCE,  
BUT YOU HAVE IGNORED  
THE DANGER YOU POSE.

JESUS, MAN,  
WILL YOU CHILL OUT  
FOR A SECOND?

WHAT WAS I  
WARNED ABOUT  
AGAIN?

CAN WE TALK  
ABOUT THIS REAL--







LINTON, I DO NOT WANT TO KILL YOU...

...INDEED, I DO NOT WANT ANY HUMAN TO DIE, LEAST OF ALL BY MY OWN HAND...

...BUT THE STRONGER YOUR DEMONIC POWERS GET, THE MORE INEVITABLE THE DESTRUCTION OF ALL MANKIND BECOMES...

...PERHAPS I AM GROWING TOO OLD. I DO NOT HAVE IT IN ME TO HEARTLESSLY METE OUT DESTRUCTION AS I ONCE DID...

...BUT IF YOU CANNOT STOP LAMEDH FROM GROWING IN STRENGTH SOON, I WILL HAVE NO CHOICE.



WOAH, MAN... THIS IS ALL REALLY HEAVY STUFF...

ARE YOU SURE WE TALKED BEFORE? I FEEL LIKE I WOULD REMEMBERED THIS...



RRRRR



LOOK, IF IT'S REALLY THAT SERIOUS, I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO. MAYBE MOM AND GRANDMA CAN HELP ME FIGURE OUT A WAY TO CONTROL HER.

VERY WELL. KOKHABIEL AND I HAVE NEVER GOTTEN ALONG, BUT IF ANYONE MIGHT BE ABLE TO RESTRAIN YOUR DEMONIC HALF, IT WOULD BE HER.



YOUR TIME HERE IS SHORT...

BE CAREFUL, AND GOOD LUCK, LINTON SEMJAZA.

RRRMMMM...







