

JESUS
CHRIST,
DENISE!

WHAT?

DON'T YOU
GET IT? A *PIECE*
OF HIM IS... IN
YOU!

NO...
THAT CAN'T
BE...

WHAT
ELSE
COULD IT
BE?



NO... THE GAME
WOULDN'T...

WHY
NOT?

I'M **NOT**
GONNA BE
PREGNANT!

WAIT,
WHAT?




BUT...
LOOK!

YOU
CAME *INSIDE*
HER, YOU
IDIOT!

I'M NOT
GETTING A
BELLY...

OH MY
GOD. YOU'VE
GOT A-



OH, FUCK.
I... I CAN
FEEL IT.

THAT'S
DEFINITELY
NOT A
BABY.

AND I CAN
SEE IT.

SIMONE?
DO... DO I
HAVE A...

A 3D rendered image of a very muscular man with dark skin, flexing his biceps. He is standing in a room with large windows overlooking a beach and ocean. The scene is presented as a comic book page with three speech bubbles. The man's expression is one of surprise or realization.

...A DICK!?

HEH, I'D SAY
THAT'S A YES.
CHUCKLE

OH,
DENISE...



DON'T
YOU MEAN
DENNIS?

YOU!

YOU DID
THIS!

WHY? IF I'M
BEHIND ALL THIS,
LIKE YOU SAY, WHY
WOULD I *WASTE* MY
LAST TURN MAKING
YOU A *GUY*?

I... I DON'T
KNOW...

I DON'T KNOW
EITHER...

...BUT CAN WE
TALK ABOUT THIS
AFTER YOU TWO
PUT ON SOME
SHORTS?

I'M SICK OF
SEEING *COCKS*
EVERYWHERE!

SORRY!

FINE,
PRUDE.

A SHORT TIME LATER...

HOW DO YOU DEAL WITH ALL THIS **CRAMMED** IN YOUR SHORTS, ERIC?



I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL YOU.

BEFORE THIS, I HAD A REASONABLY **AVERAGE** DICK, SO I'M DEALING WITH ALL THAT **GIRTH-**

HEY, COME ON!



LET'S NOT
TALK ABOUT
DICKS
EITHER!

SORRY, I
WAS JUST
TRYING TO
ANSWER-

HOLD ON,
WHY ARE YOU
FREAKING OUT
ABOUT... MALE
GENITALS,
SIMONE?

OH, I...
UM...

THE
LAST
CHANGE THE
GAME MADE
KINDA
STUCK.

WHAT? THE
SWAP? BUT
HE'S STILL-

THE...
EXPLORING,
PART.

I'M... I'M
ONLY...

FUCK,
SIMONE.
YOU'RE *ONLY*
INTO GIRLS
NOW.

YEAH...

THAT'S...






THIS AGAIN?

THAT'S PRECISELY SOMETHING NINA WOULD DO!

YOU JUST WANT TO MAKE HER MISERABLE.

THAT'S WHAT ALL OF THIS HAS BEEN ABOUT!

TRYING TO MESS WITH HER RELATIONSHIP BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT IN ONE!



I DON'T
NEED TO SAND
HERE AND TAKE
THIS FROM
YOU.

YOU
THREE HAVE
FUN. COME
GET ME WHEN
YOU'RE
DONE.

THAT
MEANS
NOTHING! YOU
COULD CONTROL
IT FROM UP
THERE!

AND
HOW ARE
WE-

PENNIS!




JUST STOP. LET HIM GO.

BUT HE'S BEHIND-

MAYBE, BUT THE FACT THEY WANT TO FINISH THE GAME TELLS US SOMETHING.

WHAT?

IF HE WANTS IT DONE...



...THEN
EVERYTHING
MUST GO BACK
TO *NORMAL*
WHEN WE
FINISH.

NINA
DOESN'T
WANT TO BE
A MAN.

SO... WE
JUST THROW
CAUTION?

WHAT
OTHER
CHOICE DO
WE HAVE?

OKAY. I
SEE WHAT
YOU'RE
SAYING.

I KNOW YOU CAN'T, BUT JUST TRY TO BE CAREFUL.

GOD KNOWS WHAT ELSE CAN HAPPEN.

WELL, I KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF IT'S SOMETHING **BAD**.

I'M GONNA GO UPSTAIRS AND **BEAT HIS ASS**.

AND YOU'D HAVE MY PERMISSION.
GIGGLE

BUT PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME A MOUSE!



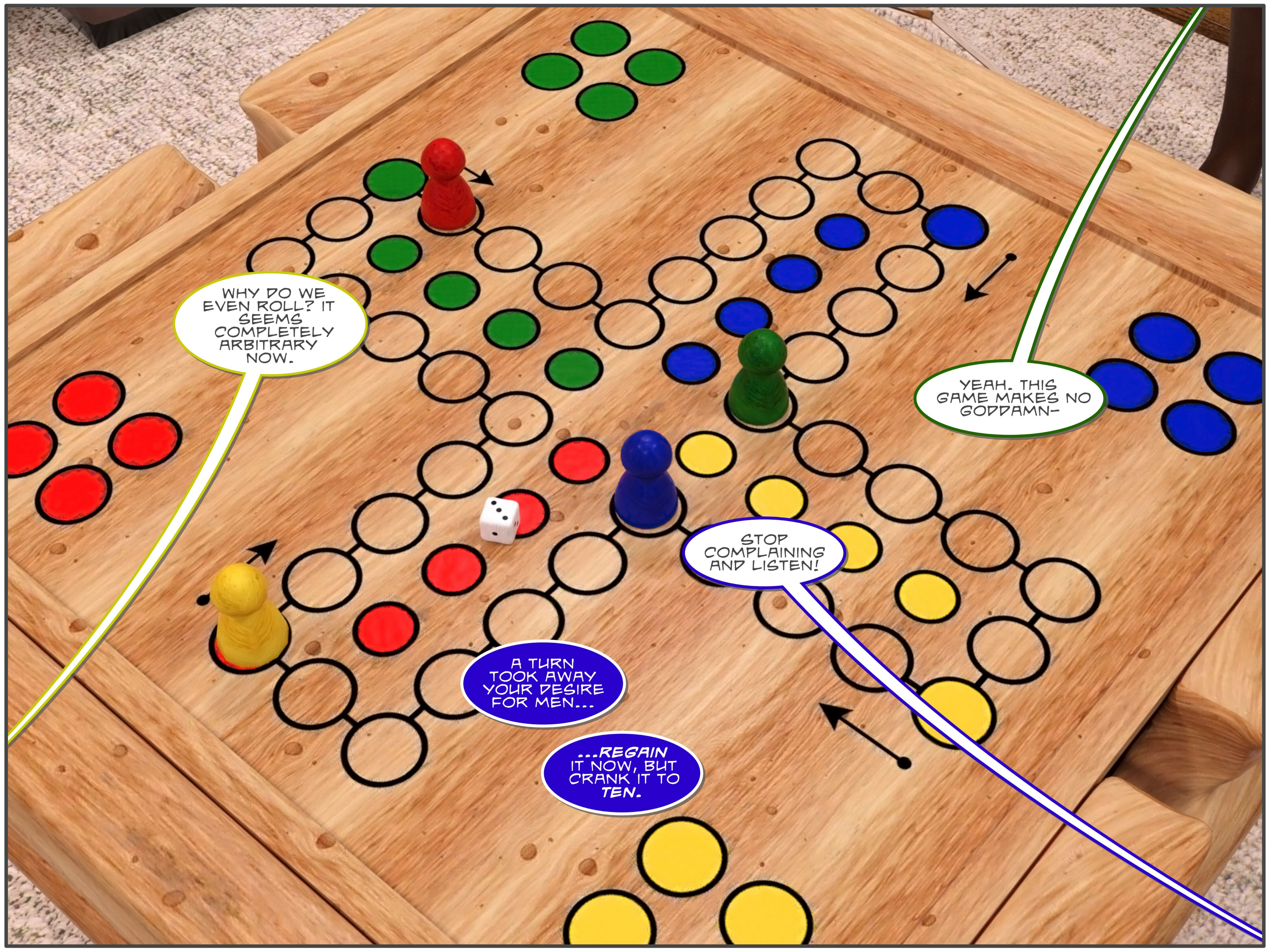
WHY DO WE
EVEN ROLL? IT
SEEMS
COMPLETELY
ARBITRARY
NOW.

YEAH. THIS
GAME MAKES NO
GODDAMN-

STOP
COMPLAINING
AND LISTEN!

A TURN
TOOK AWAY
YOUR DESIRE
FOR MEN...

...REGAIN
IT NOW, BUT
CRANK IT TO
TEN.



YES! YOU HEAR THAT, BABE!?

YOU'VE GOT YOUR ATTRACTION TO MEN BACK!

OH... FUCK, YEAH...

YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS?

YES...

TO BE CONTINUED...