

OUR EYES HURT.
THERE'S A PRESSURE
INSIDE.

THIS IS ODD. I
CAN'T SEE WHERE ROB'S
OLD BODY BEGINS, AND
SUCCI'S ENDS. YOU TWO
HAVE BECOME PERFECTLY
MIXED UP.



LET ME
SEE.




OKAY.

BRRTZ





OH NO, WE'RE SORRY.
WHAT DID WE DO?
IS SHE OKAY?




WELL, SHE
IS UNINJURED, AT LEAST.
I WORRY MOSTLY FOR HER
MIND, TO BE HONEST.

HEHE, TITTY
BUMPY.



**HEY MISTRESS,
LET'S GO FIND
FUCKY. I LIKE COCKS, I
WANT COCKS. SO
HORNY. CAN YOU
RUB ME?**




THIS IS
WORSE THAN I
THOUGHT.

WE'RE SORRY.

HERE, TAKE THIS
MASK I FOUND, SO YOU
DON'T BIMBO BLAST
ANYONE ELSE.





NOW, GRAB
TITS, AND LET'S GO.
WE STILL HAVE
ESCAPING TO DO.

TO BE CONTINUED