

THE NEW
GIRL
ISSUE #4

MILK & SEAFOOD



THOSE LESBOS
SURE DONT
KNOW HOW TO
KEEP IT DOWN
UP THERE.

OH YEAH
RIGHT HERE

L-LUCY!

TWO MONTHS LATER

GLUG



SHOOP

Jooooo-
OODIE...

WHAT
ARE YOU
UP TO?

LUCY AND I HAD BEEN TOGETHER
A COUPLE OF MONTHS ON THE
DAY EVERYTHING WENT CRAZY.

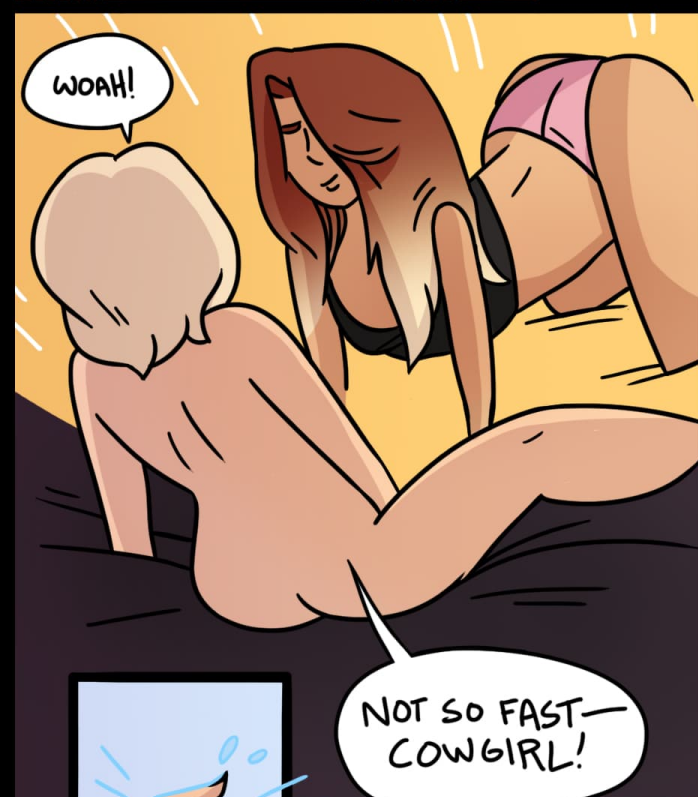
C'MERE.





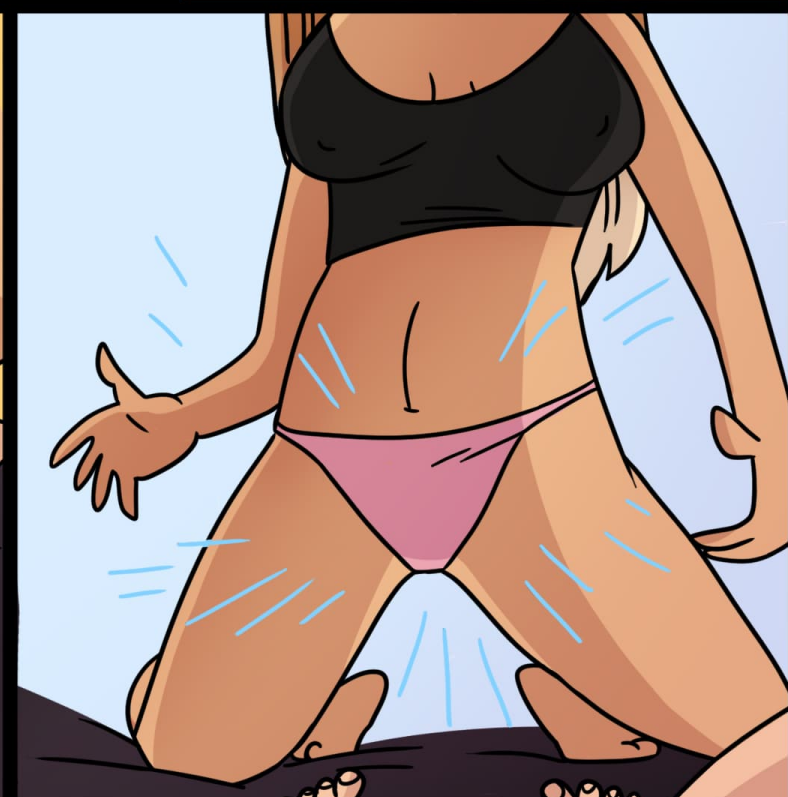
ALTHOUGH I'D ALREADY COME A FEW TIMES IN THE LAST HOUR ...

I COULDN'T RESIST.



WOAH!

NOT SO FAST—COWGIRL!



SNAP

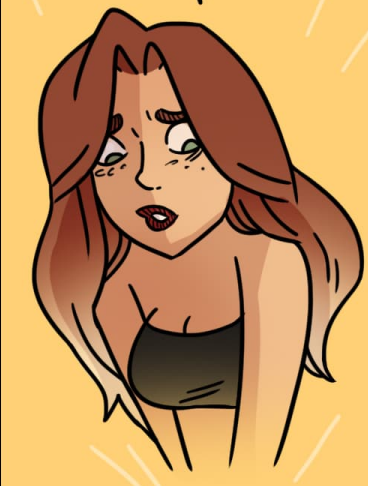
THIS WASN'T THE FIRST TIME LUCY TRANSFORMED ME FOR SEX—BUT I CERTAINLY WASN'T READY FOR THIS!

IS—IS THIS—

A BONER!
DID YOU MISS THOSE?
—SEE, AS LONG AS YOU'RE STILL FIFTY PERCENT GIRL— YOU WON'T LOSE YOUR POWERS.

YOU KNOW I'M NOT INTO GUYS— BUT I'VE ALWAYS KINDA WANTED TO SEE WHAT IT WOULD FEEL LIKE TO HAVE SOMETHING WARM AND "THROBBING" INSIDE ME...

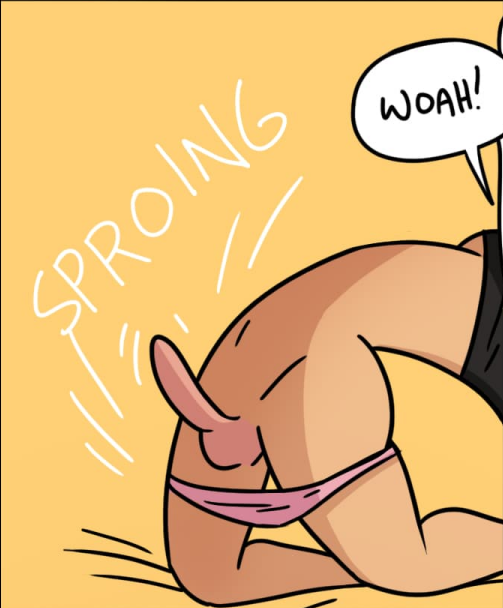
SO, LITTLE JODIE CAN COME OUT TO "PLAY" ONCE IN A WHILE...



WOAH!

WELL IF THATS THE WAY ITS GOING TO BE— MIND IF I CHANGE YOU UP A BIT?
Y'KNOW— FOR "PRACTICE"

TRUTH BE TOLD, I DIDNT NEED THE PRACTICE.



H—HELLO?
MILK DELIVERY!

CRREAK

UH— YOUR DOOR'S OPEN, SO I'M JUST GONNA LEAVE IT INSIDE...

NOW YOU MIGHT BE WONDERING WHY LUCY HAS A MILKMAID IN 2018...

OH SURE— "PRACTICE!" DO YOUR WORST LOVEBUG.



OH-OHMYGAWD!!

SNAP

...BUT LETS NOT GET AHEAD OF OURSELVES.

BRACE YOURSELF, BABY.



I GUESS I WAS GETTING COMFORTABLE ENOUGH AROUND LUCY TO EXPLORE A FEW OF MY STRANGER KINKS.



W-WELL THIS IS...



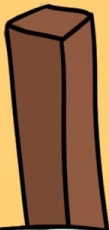
KINKY!



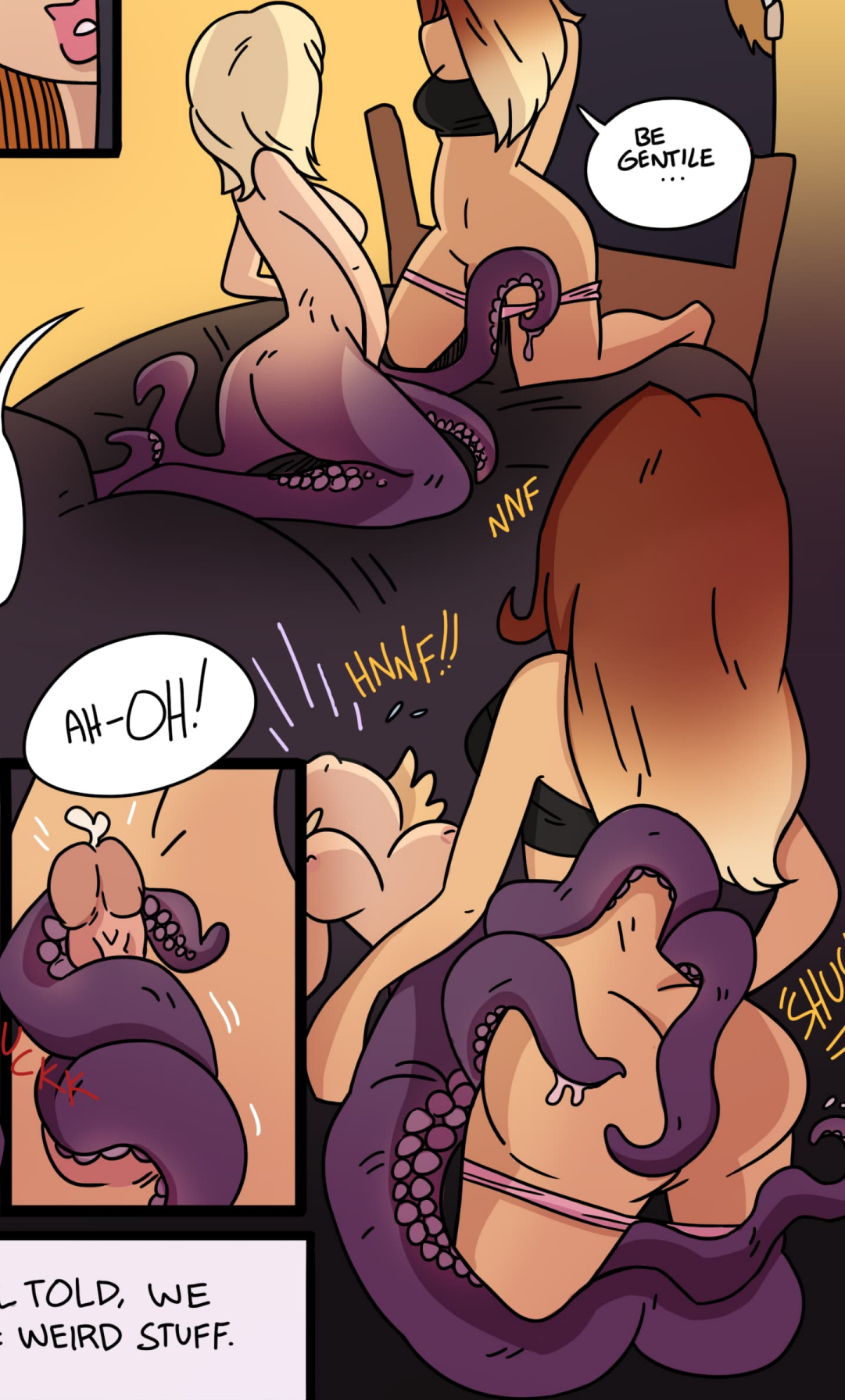
HELLOO—



BE GENTILE ...

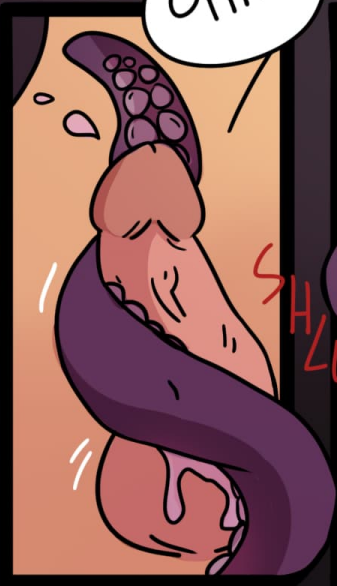


WELL—I CAN BE INTO THIS! LEMME SE HOW THESE THINGS WORK...



OHH!

AH-OH!



SHLUCKK

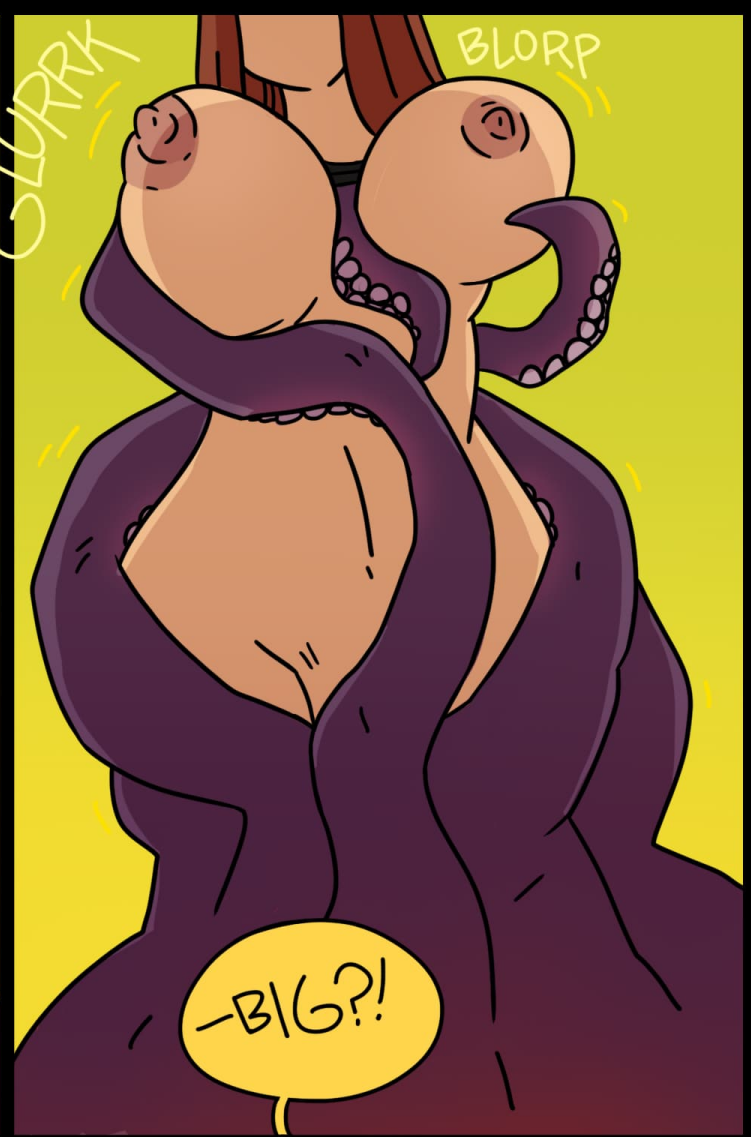
SHUCK!!

YEAH — ALL TOLD, WE DID SOME WEIRD STUFF.



HNN—
YOUR TITS
FEEL SO—

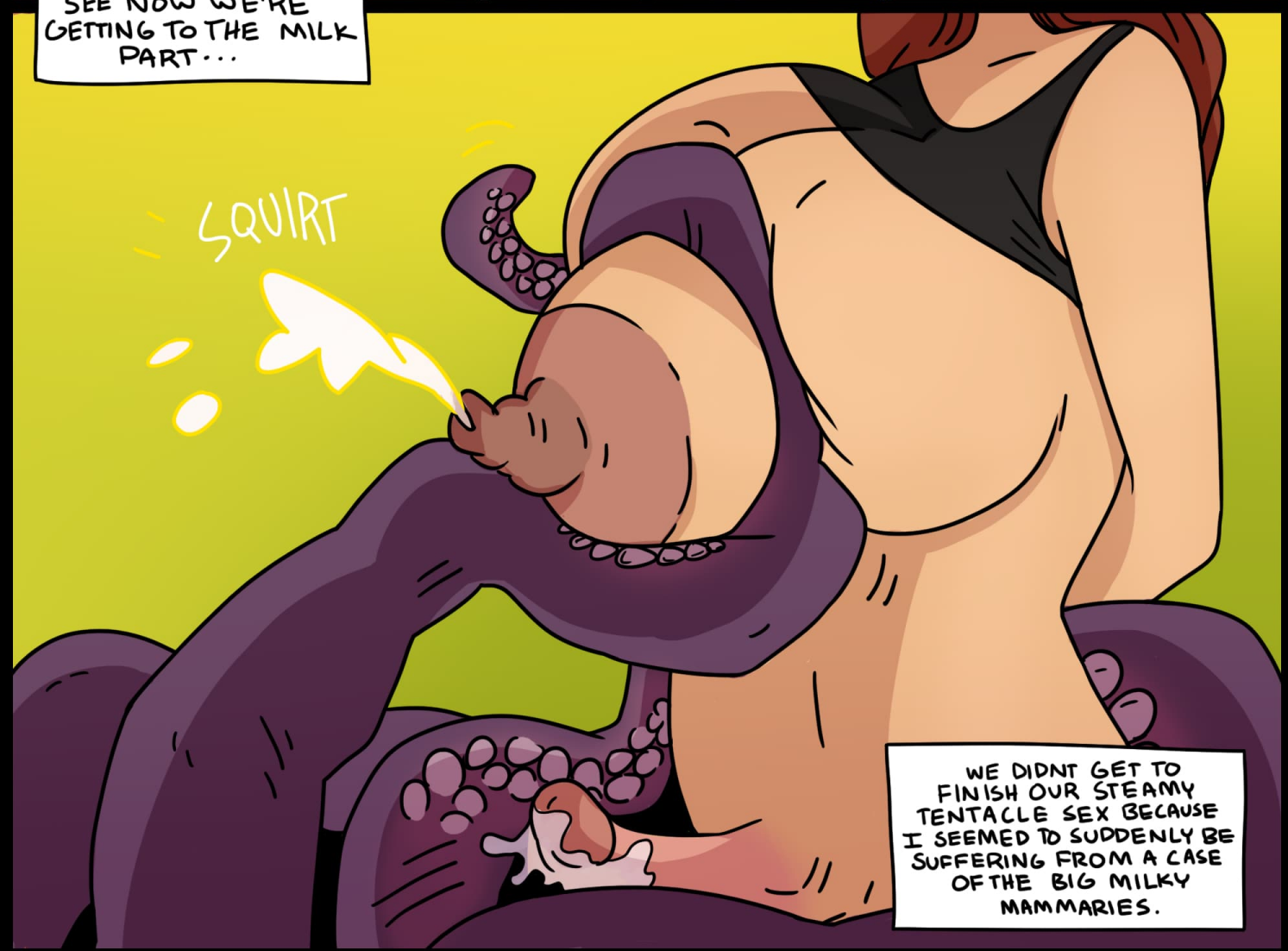
SEE NOW WE'RE
GETTING TO THE MILK
PART...



SLURRY

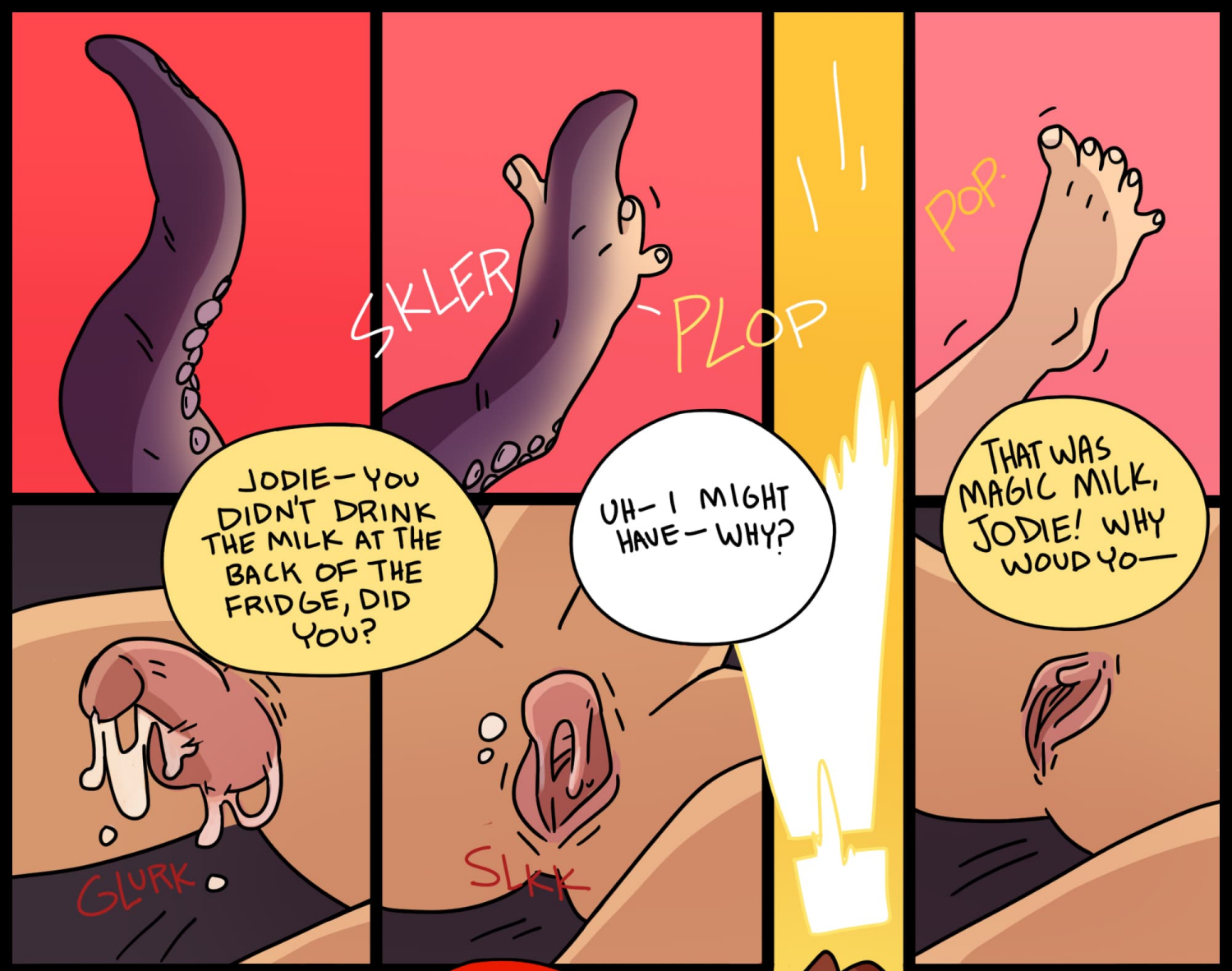
BLOPP

-BIG?!



SQUIRT

WE DIDNT GET TO
FINISH OUR STEAMY
TENTACLE SEX BECAUSE
I SEEMED TO SUDDENLY BE
SUFFERING FROM A CASE
OF THE BIG MILKY
MAMMARIES.



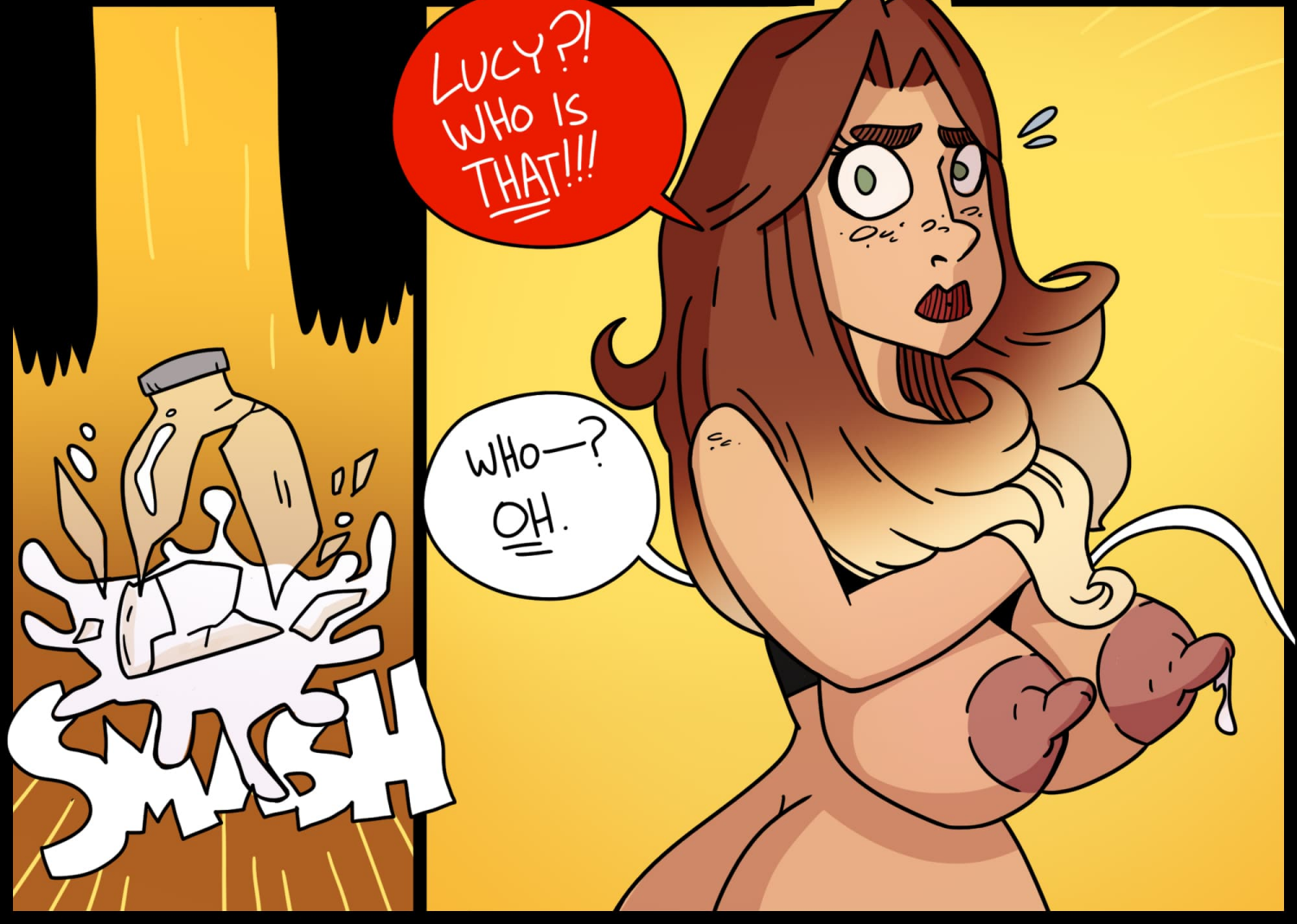
JODIE— YOU DIDN'T DRINK THE MILK AT THE BACK OF THE FRIDGE, DID YOU?

UH— I MIGHT HAVE— WHY?

THAT WAS MAGIC MILK, JODIE! WHY WOULD YOU—

LUCY?! WHO IS THAT!!!

WHO—? OH.



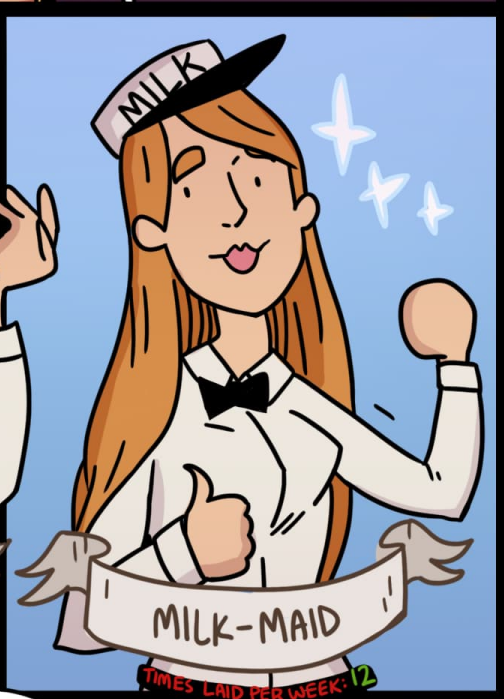
SMASH



UH— DO YOU REMEMBER REGULAR-MAN FROM DOWN THE HALL?

WELL LAST WEEK I RAN OUT OF MILK SO I TURNED HIM INTO MILK-MAN. SO HE WAS BRINGING MILK BY WHENEVER I NEEDED I —

OKAY BUT WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT? IT'S SO SILLY— NOT TO MENTION MILK MEN AREN'T EVEN A THING ANYMORE...



THE POINT IS— AFTER I TURNED HIM INTO MILK-MAN HE WASN'T GETTING LAID...

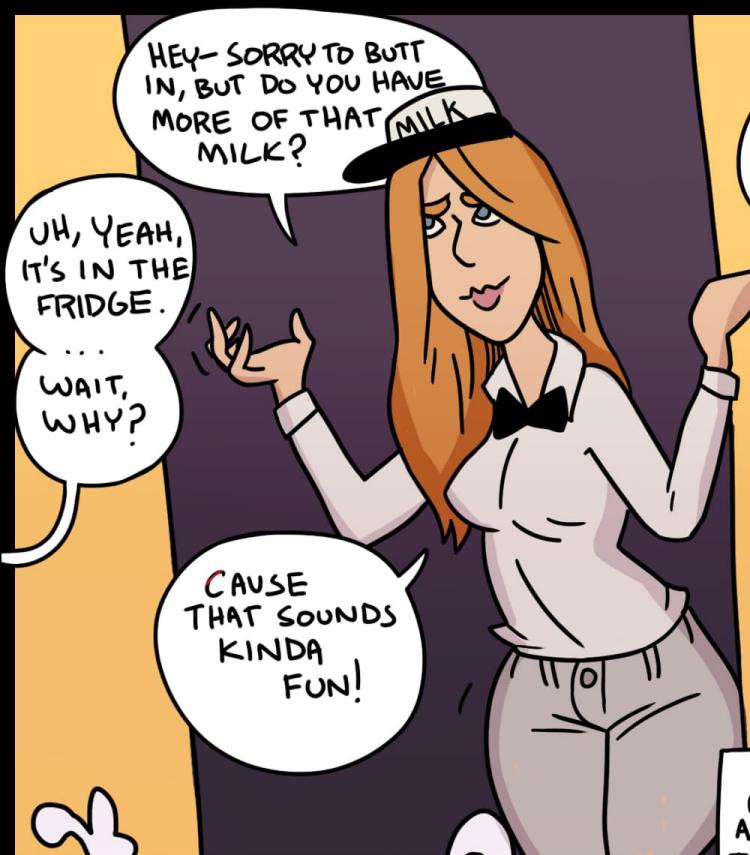
AND I FELT BAD— SO I FIXED THAT PROBLEM, AND NOW SHE'S HAPPY.

I WAS GOING TO GIVE HER THAT MILK TO TURN HER INTO A COWGIRL THIS WEEK...



SO CAN YOU STOP ME FROM TURNING INTO A COWGIRL?

NOT WITHOUT A BASIC REVERSAL POTION. WE'LL HAVE TO PICK ONE UP AT THE M.M.M.



HEY- SORRY TO BUTT IN, BUT DO YOU HAVE MORE OF THAT MILK?

UH, YEAH, IT'S IN THE FRIDGE.

... WAIT, WHY?

CAUSE THAT SOUNDS KINDA FUN!



LUCY! WE'RE GONNA NEED TO HURRY

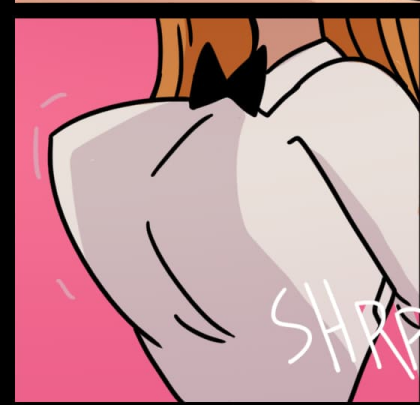
LUCY?

URNS OUT LUCY'S MAGIC MILK CARRIED AN ST.C- A SEXUALLY TRANSMITTED CURSE.



OH MY GOD LUCY- ITS A ST.C! DIDNT YOU TELL ME JUST LAST WEEK THIS IS WHY YOU DONT FUCK WITH POTIONS?!

GET YOUR STRETCHIEST SPORTS BRA AND LET'S GO!



ARE WE BOTH GOING TO END UP LIKE THAT?

YEAH. IT'LL JUST TAKE LONGER SINCE WE'RE WITCHES. MY BACK'S KILLING ME...

... BUT WE'RE NEARLY THERE.

OOH— M— MOOOH



MMM M M OOOO

WAIT HERE! WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

THE MAGICAL MENAGERIE ON MAIN ...

WITCHES ONLY



WELL HELLO LADIES.
ARE YOU PERCHANCE
IN NEED OF A—

BASIC REVERSAL
POTION?!

THIS WASNT THE FIRST
TIME WE'D BEEN TO MIZ
TWILA'S SHOP UNDER
SIMILAR CIRCUMSTANCES.

YEAH AND THIS
IS KIND OF A
TIME-SENSITIVE

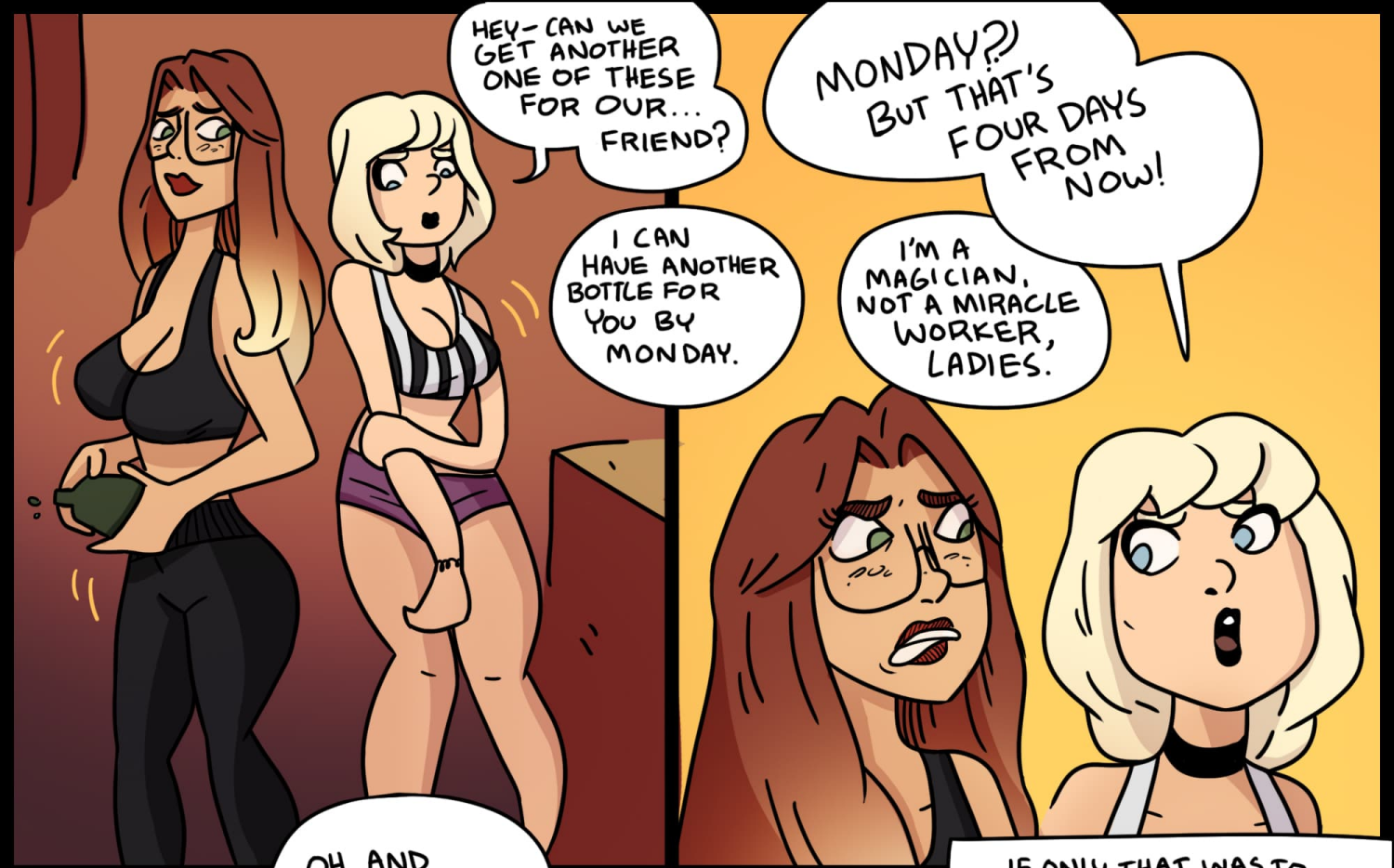
-THING!

YOU LADIES CERTAINLY
FIND YOURSELVES IN THE
STRANGEST OF
PREDICAMENTS...

THANKS
SO MUCH MIZ
TWILA! WE
OWE YOU
ANOTHER
ONE.

GLUG

GLUG



HEY- CAN WE GET ANOTHER ONE OF THESE FOR OUR... FRIEND?

MONDAY?! BUT THAT'S FOUR DAYS FROM NOW!

I CAN HAVE ANOTHER BOTTLE FOR YOU BY MONDAY.

I'M A MAGICIAN, NOT A MIRACLE WORKER, LADIES.

OH, AND LUCY...

IF ONLY THAT WAS TO BE THE MOST OF OUR WORRIES



EARLIER SOME WOMAN CAME IN HERE LOOKING FOR YOU... OF COURSE I DIDN'T TELL HER ANYTHING.

TWILA-

WAIT-



WHAT COLOR WERE HER EYES?



WELL NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT... THEY WERE THE STRANGEST SHADE OF PURPLE.

JODIE—
WE HAVE A
PROBLEM.

WHO IS SHE,
LUCY?

THE MOST DANGEROUS
WOMAN YOU'LL
EVER MEET.

Nmmoooo

UNFORTUNATELY TWILA'S
WARNING CAME TOO
LATE...

WOOSH

JOODIE

SHE HAD
ALREADY FOUND
US.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THANKS FOR READING!

SEE MORE AT WWW.GRUMPYTG.COM

