

WHAT THE HELL JUST HAPPENED DOWN THERE?

YEAH, NO SHIT. SO IF SHE'S NOT THE-

THAT WASN'T OLIVIA... AT LEAST THE OLIVIA YOU KNOW.

I TOLD YOU, LANE...



SEX FIRST, ANSWERS SECOND.

CAN YOU AT LEAST TELL ME WHY WE HAD TO COME *HERE* TO FUCK?

WE COULD HAVE-



WE HAD  
TO COME  
HERE...





...FOR  
THIS.

WHAT THE  
FLUCK!?



WHAT IS IT?

ANSWERS  
LATER!



ALL YOU  
NEED TO KNOW  
NOW...



...IS THAT  
PORTAL WILL  
HELP YOU  
CHANGE YOUR  
FORM.

CHANGE  
MY-



JINKIES,  
ERIN!





WHY DO YOU HAVE A PENIS!?

I TOLD YOU, LANE.

**NOTICE**  
  
CAMERAS  
CELL PHONES  
ARE PROHIBITED  
IN  
LOCKER ROOMS



FOR THIS TO REALLY HELP US...

**NOTICE**  
  
CAMERAS  
CELL  
ARE PLACED  
HERE  
LOCK



...WE NEED  
TO BE AS  
EXTREME AS  
POSSIBLE.

NOTI  
CAME  
CELL  
ARE P  
LOCK



B-BUT  
YOU...

**NOTICE**  
  
CAMERAS  
CELL PHONES  
ARE PROHIBITED  
LOCATIONS



YOU LOOK  
LIKE A *CARTOON*  
CHARACTER!

NOT  
CAM  
CE  
ARE  
LOC

RIGHT?  
CERTAINLY  
NOT FOR  
EVERYONE,  
IS IT?

NO  
CA  
CE  
ARE  
LOC



I AM  
SO LOST  
RIGHT  
NOW!






WE NEED  
TO GET RID  
OF THE  
**PRUDES,**  
LANE.



WE NEED  
TO GET  
KINKY...



A 3D rendered scene of a public restroom. In the foreground, a red-skinned mannequin of a woman's torso is shown from the chest up, facing slightly to the left. The mannequin has large, prominent breasts. In the background, there is a public restroom stall with a white toilet paper dispenser on the wall. A speech bubble originates from the mannequin, containing the text: "...AND WEIRD ENOUGH TO THIN OUT THE HORDE." The floor is made of light-colored square tiles, and the walls are a textured, light grey color. To the right, there is a window with a grid pattern.

...AND  
WEIRD  
ENOUGH TO  
THIN OUT THE  
HORDE.



THE HORDE? YOU MENTIONED THAT BEFORE, BUT...





IT'S TIME,  
LANE. ASK THE  
QUESTION.





W-WHAT IS  
THE HORDE?



WE DON'T  
KNOW WHERE THEY  
BEGAN...



...ONLY  
THAT THEY  
EXIST AND ARE  
GROWING IN  
POWER.







BUT...  
WHO ARE  
THEY?

THAT'S THE SCARY PART, LANE. IT COULD BE ANYONE.




MOST  
AREN'T EVEN  
AWARE THEY'RE  
PART OF THE  
HORDE...



...WHICH IS WHY WE'RE RUNNING THIS GAMBIT.





PEOPLE  
SEEM TO DRAW  
THE LINE AT  
*INTERSEX PORN*,  
YOU KNOW?

HOLY  
SHIT.

YOU...  
YOU'RE LIKE  
THE...



GIRLS IN  
THE *FUTA*  
CARTOONS YOU  
LOVE?

I... I  
DIDN'T  
KNOW IF IT  
WAS OKAY  
TO...

THE  
COMMUNITY IS  
SPLIT ON THE  
TERM...

...SO CALL  
IT WHATEVER  
YOU WANT.

BUT...  
WHAT  
EXACTLY DOES  
YOU BEING  
AN...

...INTERSEX  
GIRL HAVE TO DO  
WITH THIS...  
PORTAL?

I TOLD  
YOU, LANE.



THIS IS GOING TO  
HELP YOU CONTROL YOUR  
TRANSFORMATION.

WHAT DO YOU... MY  
TRANSFORMATION.

WE NEED  
TWO FLTA  
BABES FOR THIS  
TO REALLY  
WORK...






...LANEY.

LANEY!?



A man with dark hair, wearing a red short-sleeved shirt, stands on the left side of the frame, looking towards a woman. The woman, with short blonde hair and a large, prominent chest, is standing on the right side, facing the man. They are in a locker room with wooden lockers in the background. A bright pink, glowing rectangular portal is positioned between them. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing text. The floor is made of light-colored square tiles, and a wooden bench is visible on the right.

CORE?  
PORTALS?  
WHAT  
DOES-

...BUT WE'VE  
LEARNED THESE  
PORTALS KEEP THE  
HORDE'S INFLUENCE  
AT BAY.

WE'RE  
NOT SURE  
WHO FUCKED  
UP THE  
CORE...

TOUCH THE  
PORTAL AND  
**TRANSFORM!**

...BUT IT'S  
TIME TO **ACT,**  
LANE!

I'VE  
ANSWERED  
ALL THE  
QUESTIONS I  
CAN...



THIS IS...  
THIS IS ALL  
TOO MUCH,  
ERIN.

I CAN'T  
JUST...  
TRANSFORM!  
INTO A  
WOMAN!

OR A...  
YOU KNOW!





**CAMERAS AND  
CELL PHONES  
ARE PROHIBITED  
IN THE  
LOCKER ROOMS**



**YES,  
YOU  
CAN!**

**OR WOULD  
YOU RATHER  
DEAL WITH  
OLIVIA?**

**I'LL FUCK  
YOUR BRAINS OUT  
AND ANSWER YOUR  
QUESTIONS.**

**SHE'LL  
SNAP YOUR  
NECK.  
SO...?**



JESUS CHRIST.

OKAY. I'LL.. I'LL TOUCH IT, AND...

FUCK. I'LL BECOME... LIKE YOU...

TO BE CONTINUED...