

TWISTED BEAUTY



THIS HORROR STORY
IS NOT SUITABLE FOR
CHILDREN OR THOSE WHO
ARE EASILY DISTURBED.

I REPEAT:

THIS IS A HORROR STORY

IF YOU DON'T WANT TO SEE:

- BLOOD
- GORE
- MADNESS

I STRONGLY SUGGEST YOU
SKIPPING ON THIS ONE.

WHILE THE STORY DOES
HAVE A GOOD ENDING,
MAYBE YOU SHOULD
RATHER POINT YOUR
ATTENTION TO THESE
GUYS' WORKS:

- B.E. GROVE
- BEETLEBOMB
- CHRISSIEGAME1
- NEKOMA GAMES
- BUSTARTIST

HOWEVER, IF YOU'RE STILL HERE - ENJOY :)

SO MANY BRIGHT MINDS
WORKED IN OUR LABORATORY
AT THAT TIME...

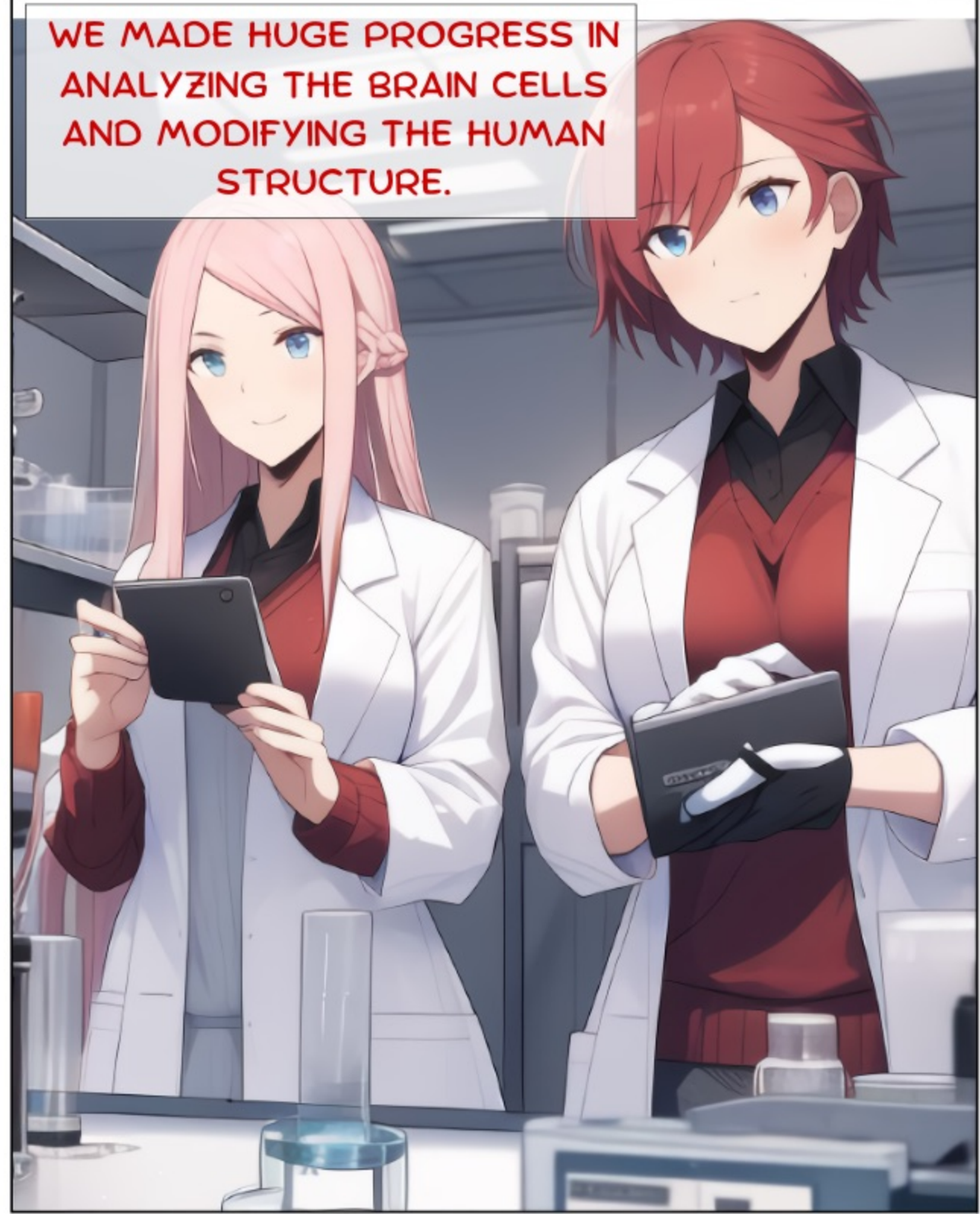
WE USED TO WORK
IN A LARGE TEAM.



...PUTTING ON THEIR ABSOLUTE
BEST TO ACHIEVE
A SCIENTIFIC BREAKTHROUGH.

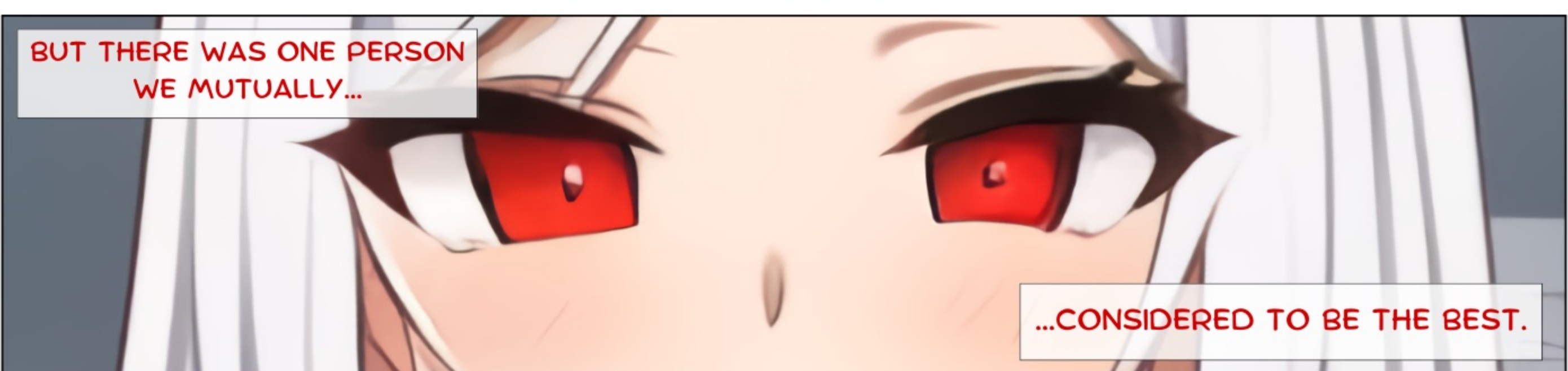


WE MADE HUGE PROGRESS IN
ANALYZING THE BRAIN CELLS
AND MODIFYING THE HUMAN
STRUCTURE.



BUT THERE WAS ONE PERSON
WE MUTUALLY...

...CONSIDERED TO BE THE BEST.



MY SISTER MARIA, SHE...

**...SHE ALWAYS LED
US FORWARD.**

**THE SMARTEST, THE KINDEST,
THE "EVERYTHING" TYPE.**

**SHE WAS PURELY A KINDRED SPIRIT,
SPENDING MOST OF HER TIME IN THE
LAB, AND AT THE SAME TIME SHE HAS
NEVER HAD PROBLEMS WITH GUYS.**

OH, BY NO MEANS! I LOVE MY SISTER MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE WORLD!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHY IS THAT EVEN IMPORTANT? ESPECIALLY THE GUYS PART? WERE YOU, LIKE, JEALOUS?

IT'S JUST THAT THE REASON SHE WAS SO POPULAR WITH THE GUYS WAS BECAUSE OF...

...HER ENORMOUS RACK.

NOW THAT SOUNDS LIKE JEALOUSY.

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! SHE RARELY WENT OUT OF THE LAB JUST BECAUSE SHE ALWAYS KNEW THAT IT WILL TAKE HER NO MORE THAN TWO HOURS TO FIND A BOYFRIEND, THUS SHE NEVER DID!

UNTIL THE DAY WE WENT OUT TO SEE FIREWORKS ON A SUMMER FESTIVAL AND GOT INTO A CAR ACCIDENT ON OUR WAY THERE.



I WAS VERY LUCKY, I GOT MYSELF OUT WITH ONLY MINOR SCRATCHES.

ALISA...



BUT MARIA...

ARE YOU...



ARE YOU ALRIGHT?..

SHE BROKE 56 BONES, SUFFERED CONCUSSION AND LOST ABOUT 6 PINTS OF BLOOD.

AND YET SHE STILL CARED ABOUT ME MORE THAN I COULD EVER CARE ABOUT HER.

IN ORDER TO MAKE HER SURVIVE THE CRASH, DOCTORS HAD TO CUT OFF HER BREASTS AND FROM THEM TRANSFUSE BLOOD CELLS INTO HER CORE.

NEEDLESS TO SAY, THAT MADE HER FALL INTO DESPAIR.



THEY ALSO HAD TO TAKE A PART OF MY LIVER...

AS HERS WAS DAMAGED BEYOND ANY REPAIR.

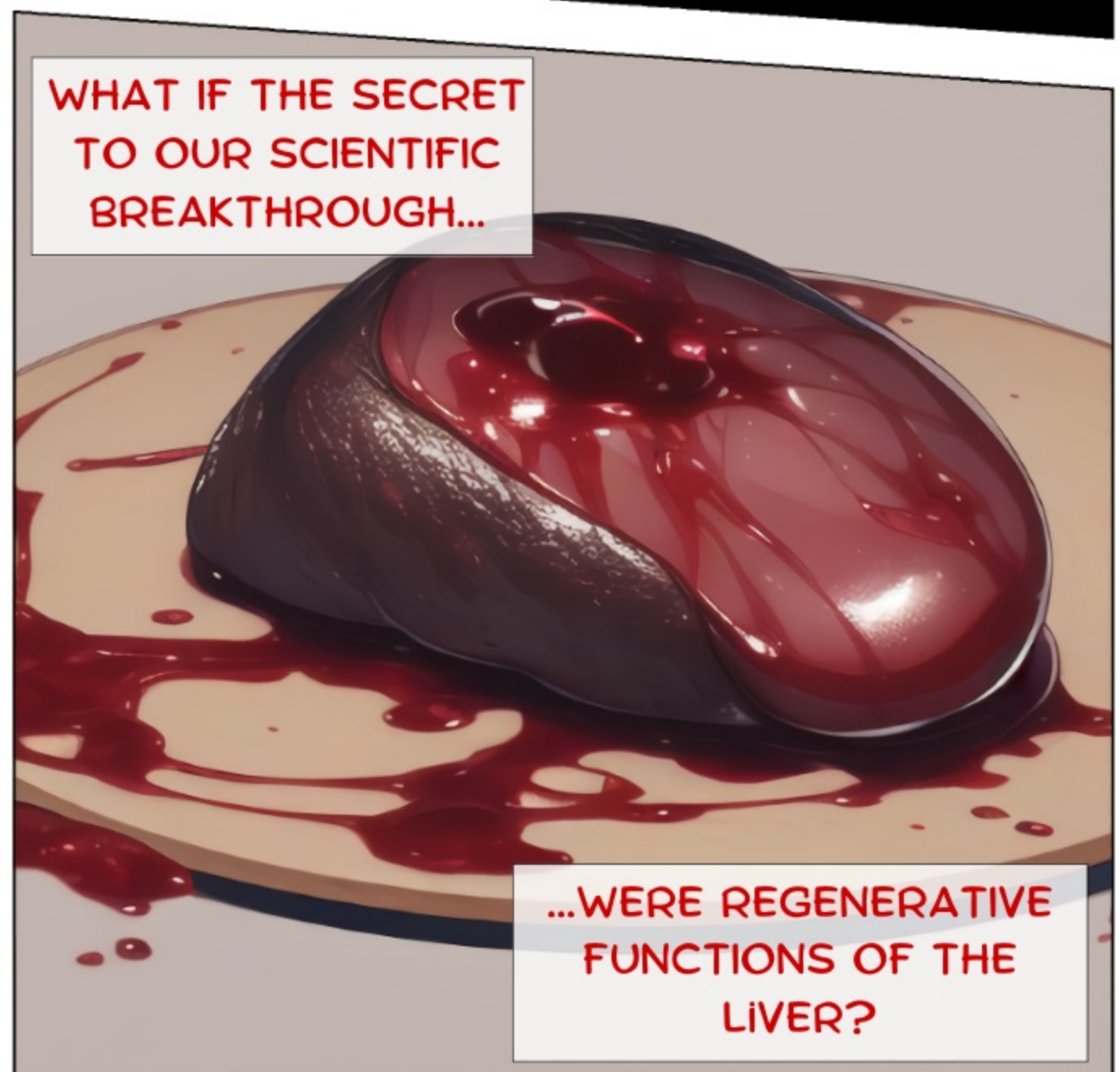
I IMMEDIATELY AGREED FOR THE SURGERY.

BUT THAT MADE ME WONDERING...



WHAT IF THE SECRET TO OUR SCIENTIFIC BREAKTHROUGH...

...WERE REGENERATIVE FUNCTIONS OF THE LIVER?





HI, ALISA, MY CONDOLE~

HUH?
HELP YOU?
UM, SURE...

MY SISTER DID SO MUCH FOR ME THAT I DECIDED TO MAKE HER BEAUTIFUL AGAIN NO MATTER WHAT.



I HAD TO TEST OUT THIS THEORY.



NO WAY, INJECTING LIVER MOLECULES INTO THE FORMULA DOES WORK. FOR REAL!

HOW HAVE YOU EVEN COME UP WITH SUCH IDEA?

AND WHEN WE FINALLY COMPLETED OUR SERUM FORMULA...

...THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING THAT WAS LEFT TO DO...

GET
MORE.

SWING

GAH!

ALISA,
WHAT THE
HELL?!

I APOLOGIZE,
BUT IT IS FOR
MY SISTER.

BUT THAT
DOESN'T
MAKE ANY
SENSE!

STABBING ME?
FOR YOUR SISTER?
WHAT THE HELL IS
ALL THIS?

...I LIKE YOU,
KIMIKO.

THUS I PROMISE
TO MAKE IT QUICK.

NO-O-O-O-O-O!!!

I CAME AFTER
THEM ALL.



NO ONE MADE IT
HOME THAT DAY.

AFTER SUCH BLOODSHED I GOT ENOUGH MATERIAL TO MAKE MY RESEARCH FOR SEVERAL MONTHS.

I IMPROVED THE FORMULA, BUT REQUIRED SOME MORE LIVER FLESH TO PREPARE THE FINAL BATCH.

SO I STARTED BRINGING GUYS OVER TO THE LAB.

OR SHOULD I BETTER SAY, MORGUE AT THIS POINT.

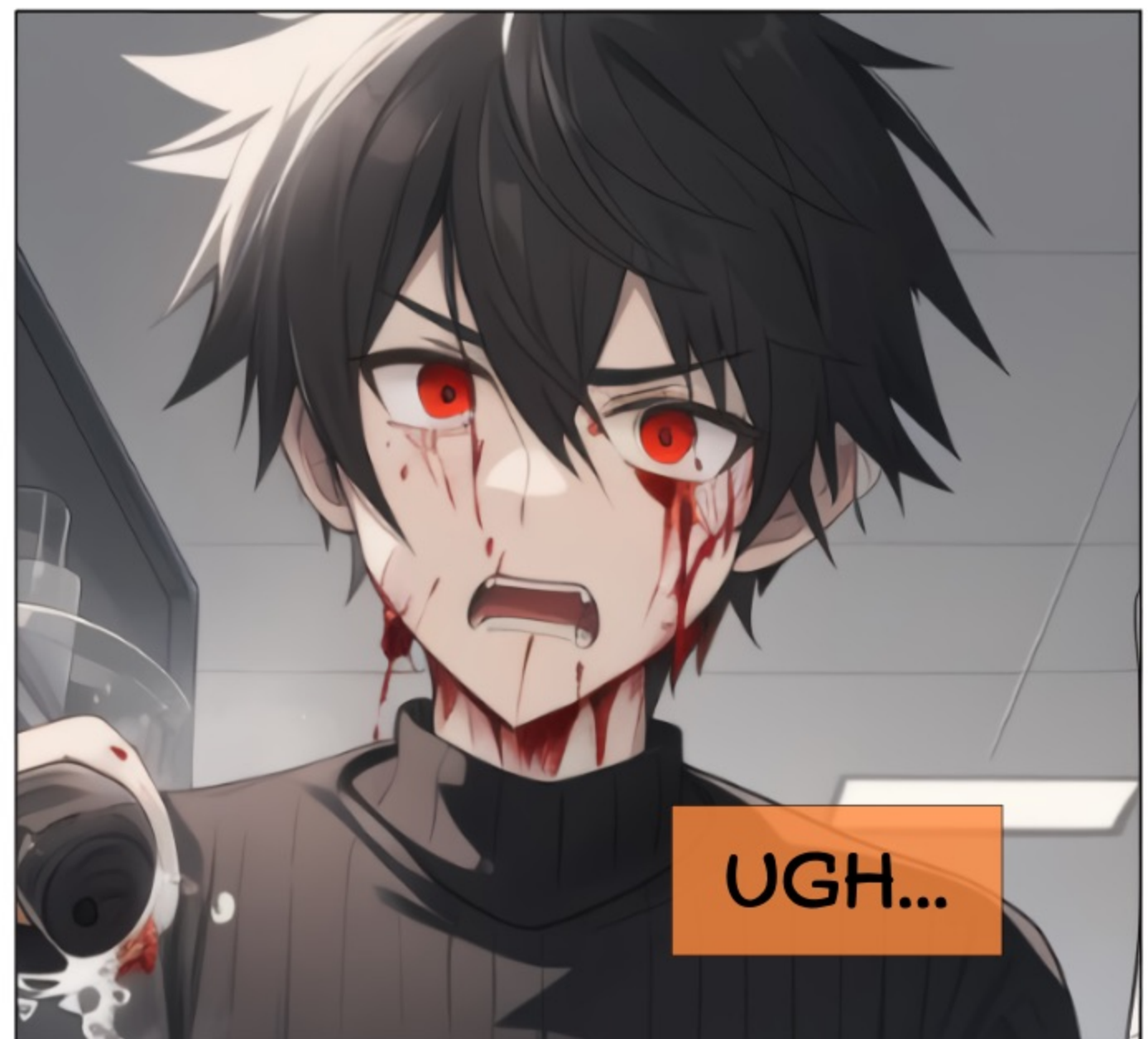
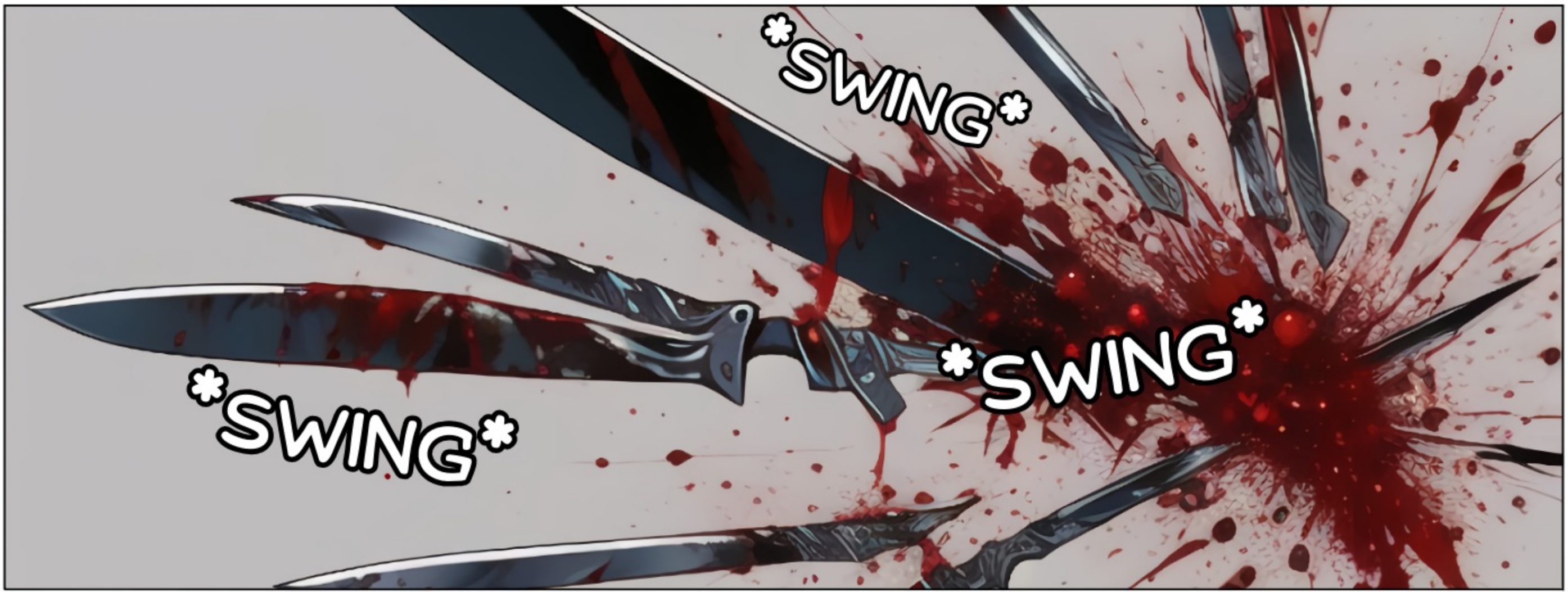
I WILL BRING MY ELDER SISTER BACK TO HER PRIME.

NO MATTER WHAT IT TAKES.

HEE-HEE, SO HOW ABOUT YOU TAKE OFF YOUR SWEATER, HONEY?

YOU FREAKIN' SERIOUS?

THERE IS NO WAY I'M GIVING AWAY MY~





THWOMP

SHIT...

THIS IS
BAD.

I'M
BEAT.



BUT DON'T
YOU WORRY.

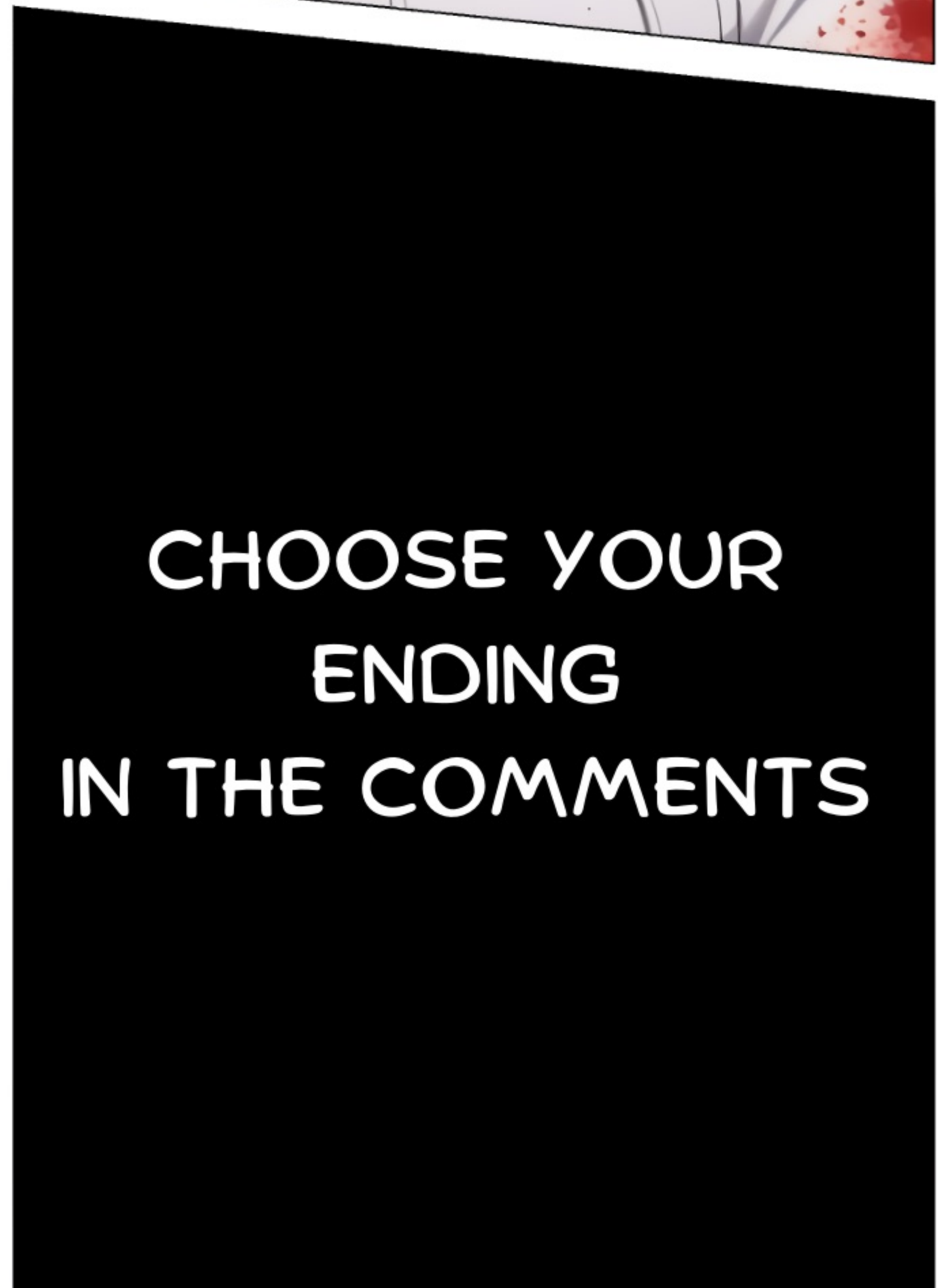
SHE HAS NO
INTENTIONS TO
JOKE AROUND.



I AM A
PROFESSIONAL.

GURGL

I GOTTA DO
SOMETHING. FAST.



CHOOSE YOUR
ENDING
IN THE COMMENTS