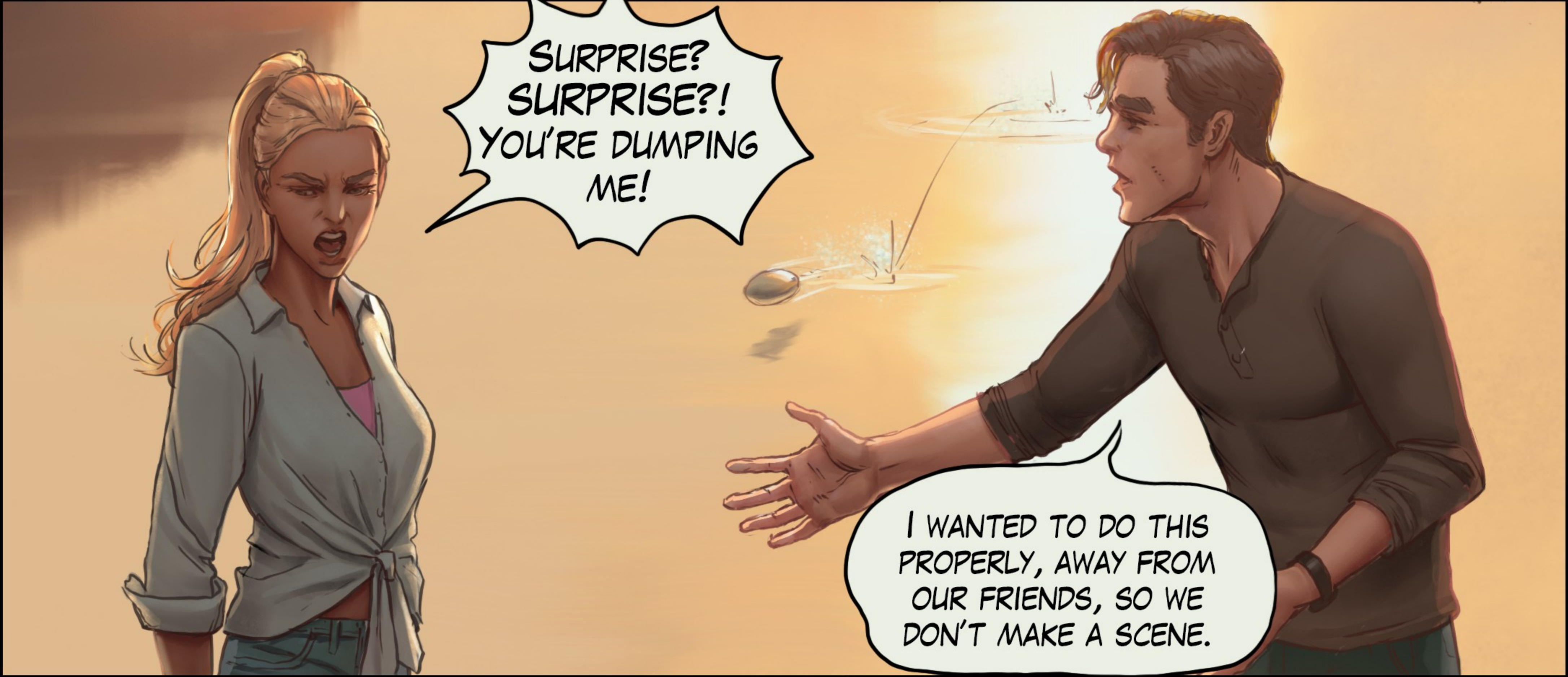


ARE YOU  
FUCKING  
KIDDING  
ME?!

BABE, LOOK...I'M  
SORRY IF THIS  
WAS A BIG SUR-  
PRISE AND ALL..

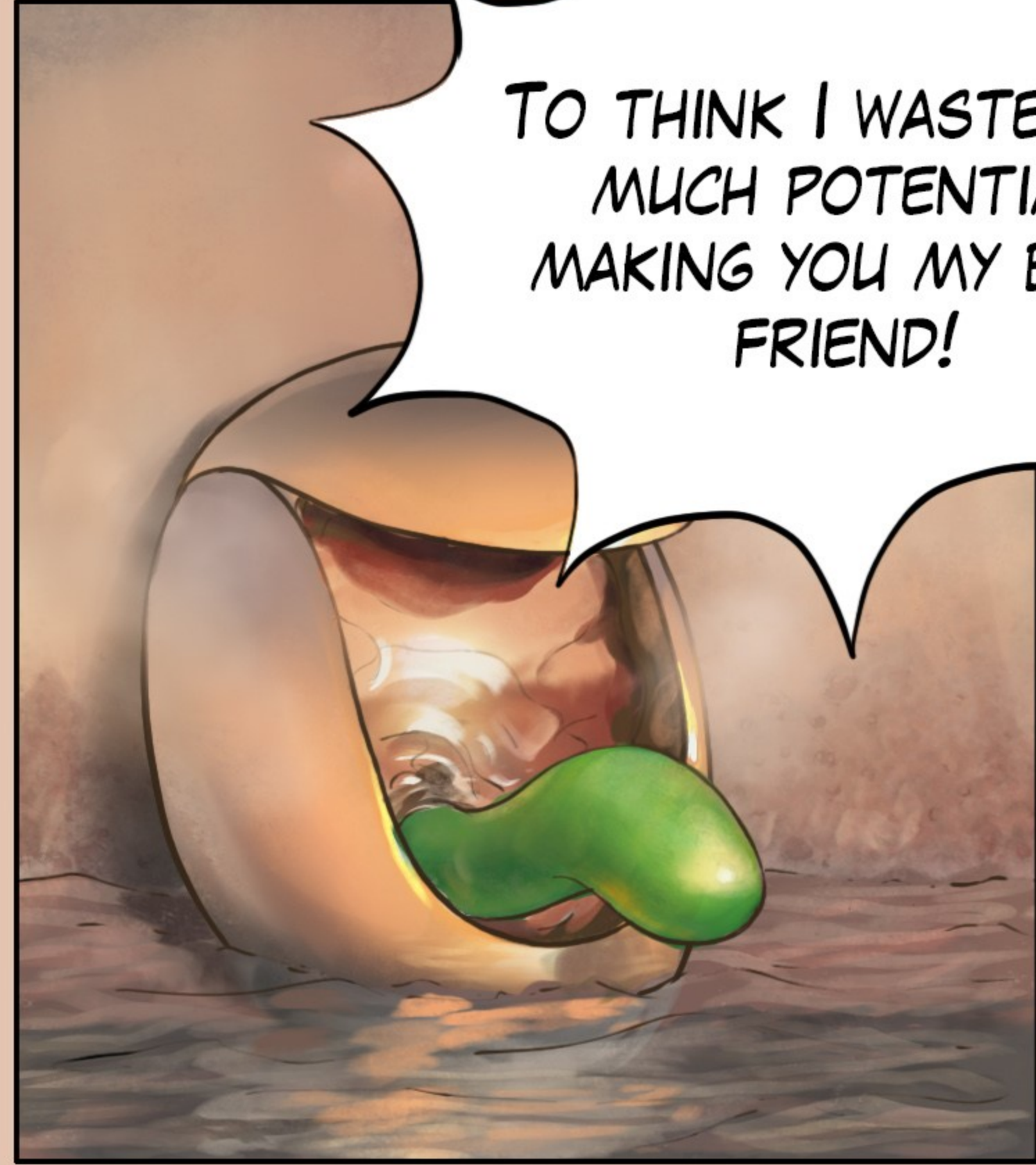


SURPRISE?  
SURPRISE?!  
YOU'RE DUMPING  
ME!

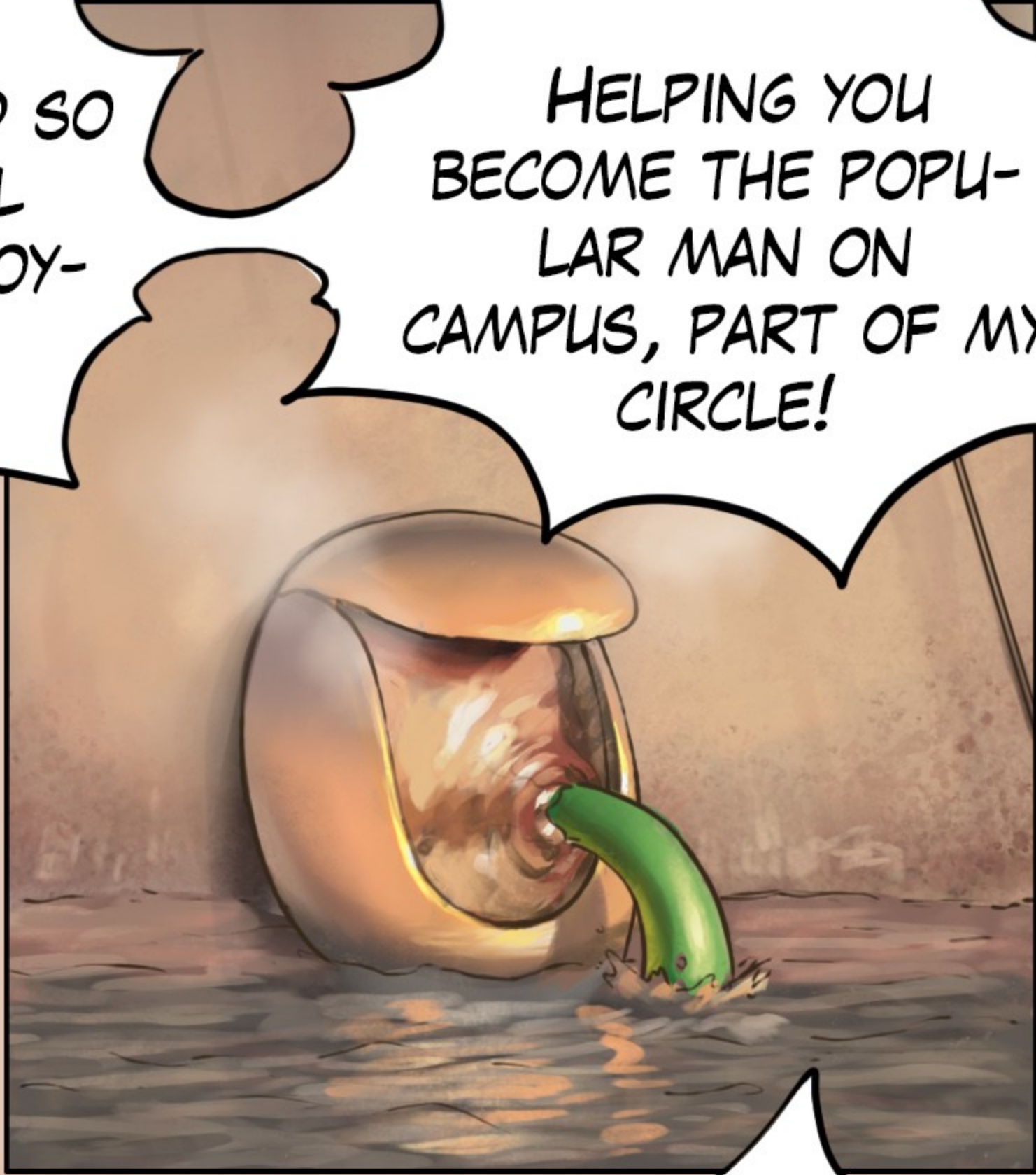
I WANTED TO DO THIS  
PROPERLY, AWAY FROM  
OUR FRIENDS, SO WE  
DON'T MAKE A SCENE.



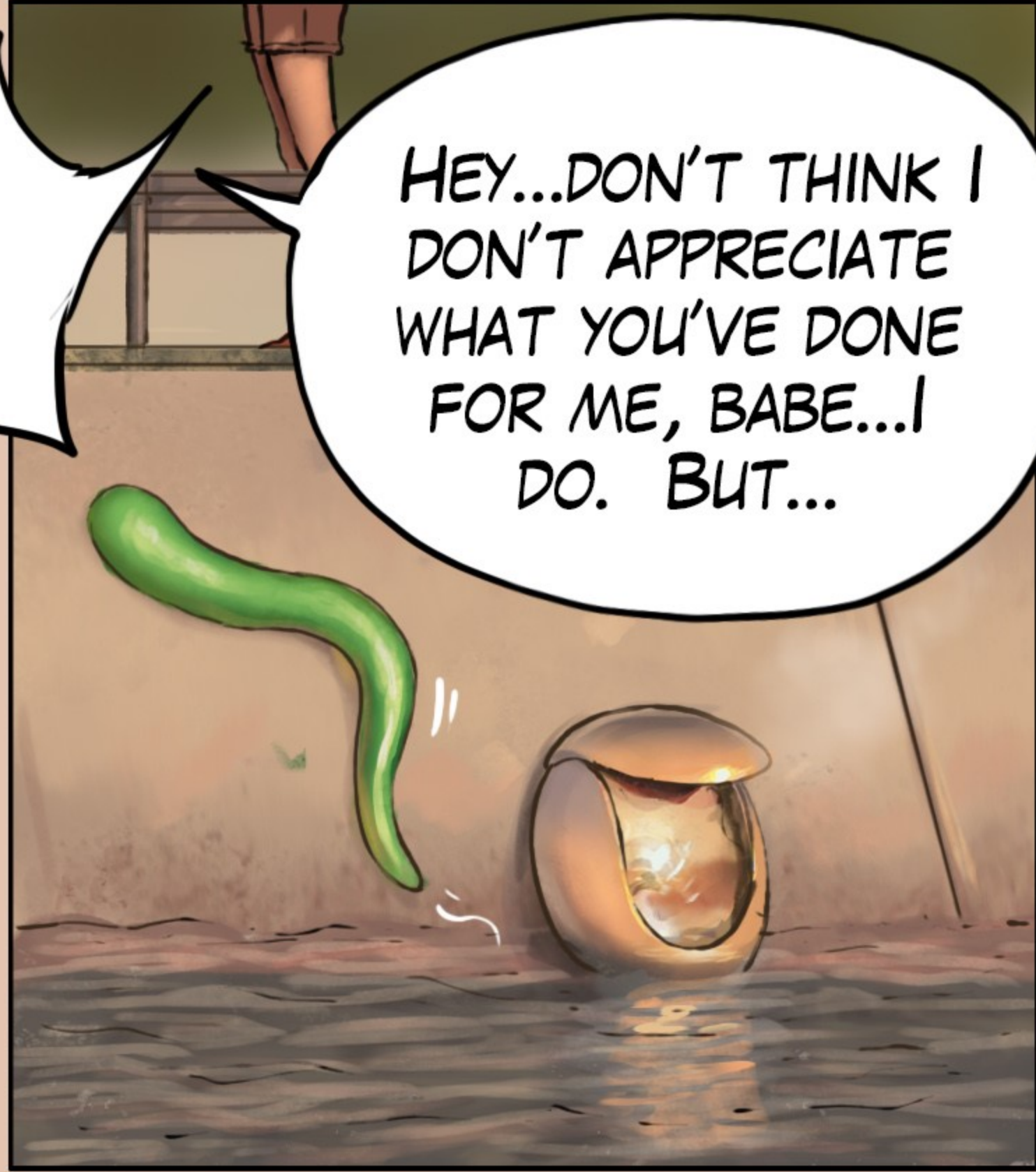
OH THAT'S JUST PERFECT  
COLT. TAKING ME TO OUR FA-  
VORITE SPOT SO YOU CAN "DO  
THIS PROPERLY?!" YOU ARE A  
FUCKING JACKASS! YOU KNOW  
THAT?!



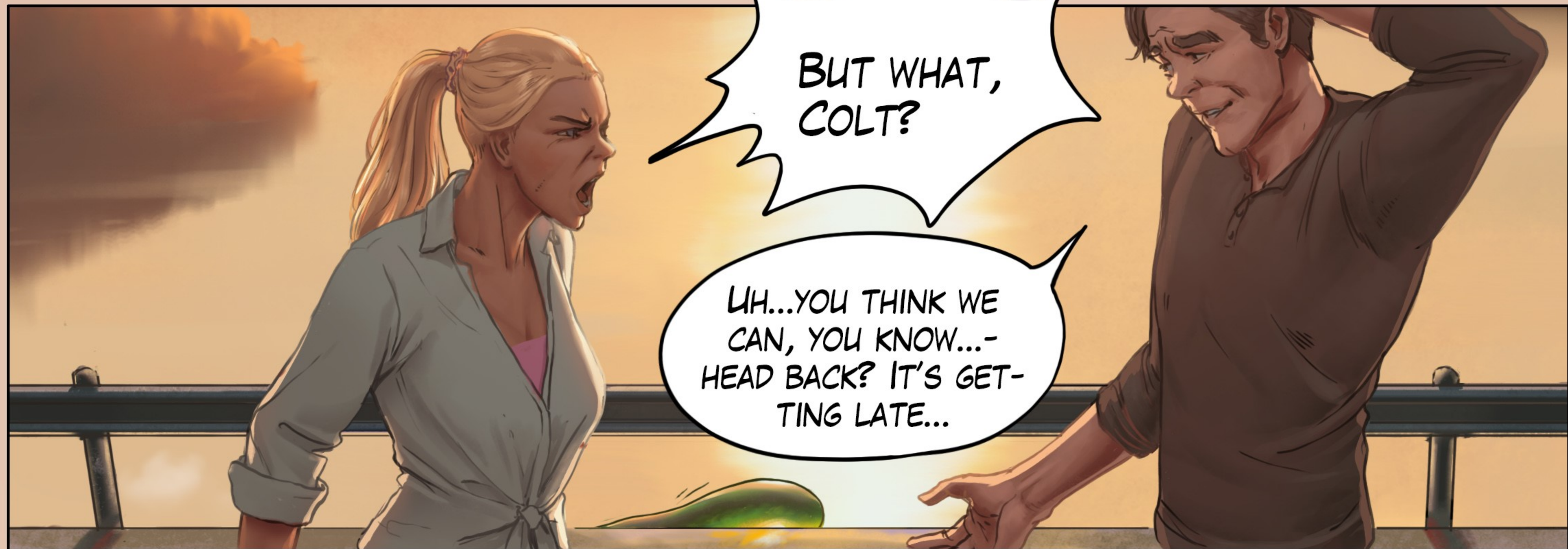
TO THINK I WASTED SO MUCH POTENTIAL MAKING YOU MY BOY-FRIEND!



HELPING YOU BECOME THE POPULAR MAN ON CAMPUS, PART OF MY CIRCLE!



HEY...DON'T THINK I DON'T APPRECIATE WHAT YOU'VE DONE FOR ME, BABE...I DO. BUT...



BUT WHAT, COLT?

UH...YOU THINK WE CAN, YOU KNOW...- HEAD BACK? IT'S GETTING LATE...



HOLY SHIT, YOU ACTUALLY THINK I WANT TO RIDE BACK WITH YOU?



SCREW YOU, COLT! I'D RATHER WALK. AND AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, WE ARE DONE !!!

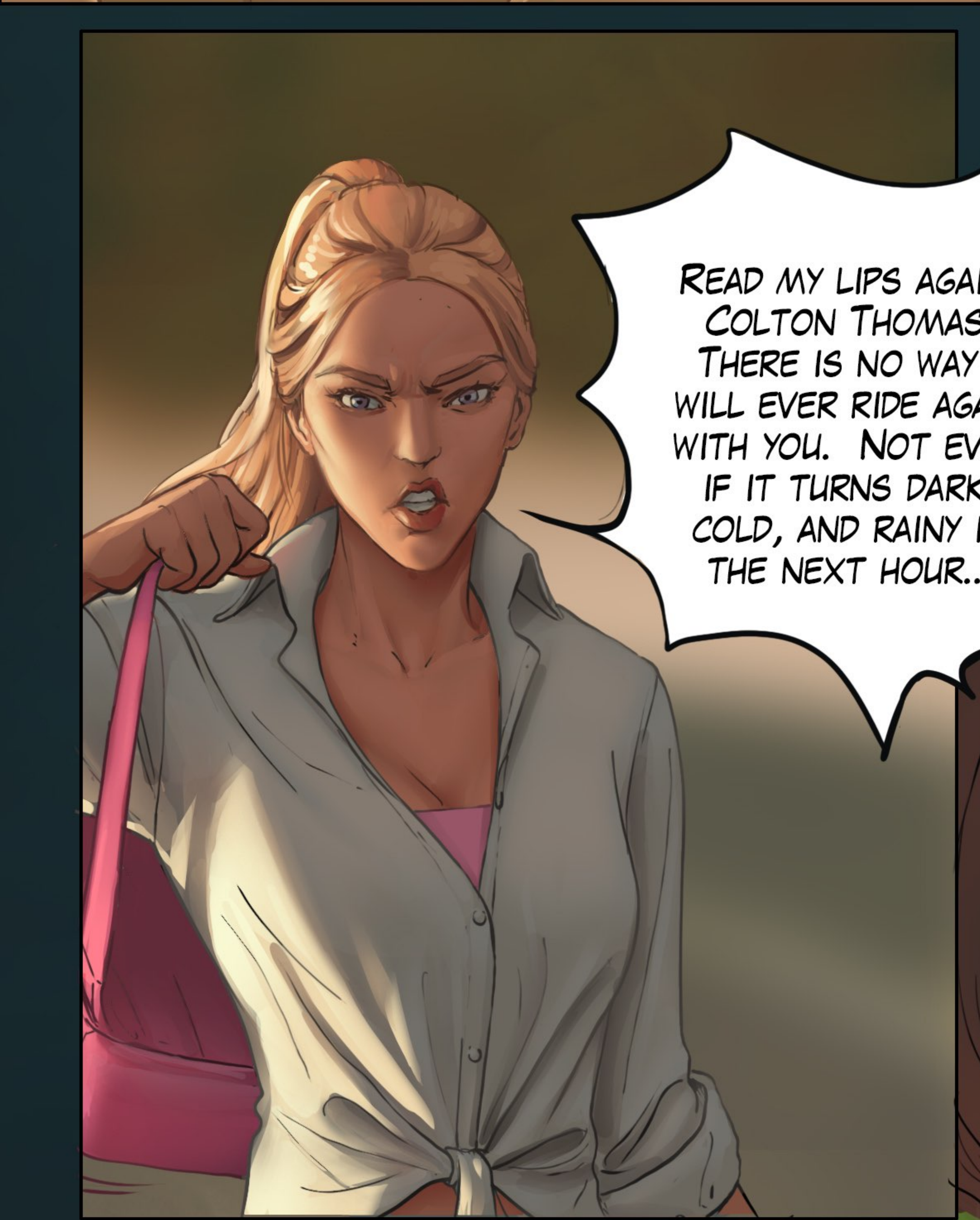





BABE, DON'T BE LIKE THAT.

YOU'RE NOT LISTENING, AND THAT'S ALWAYS BEEN A PROBLEM WITH YOU.

AN HOUR LATER



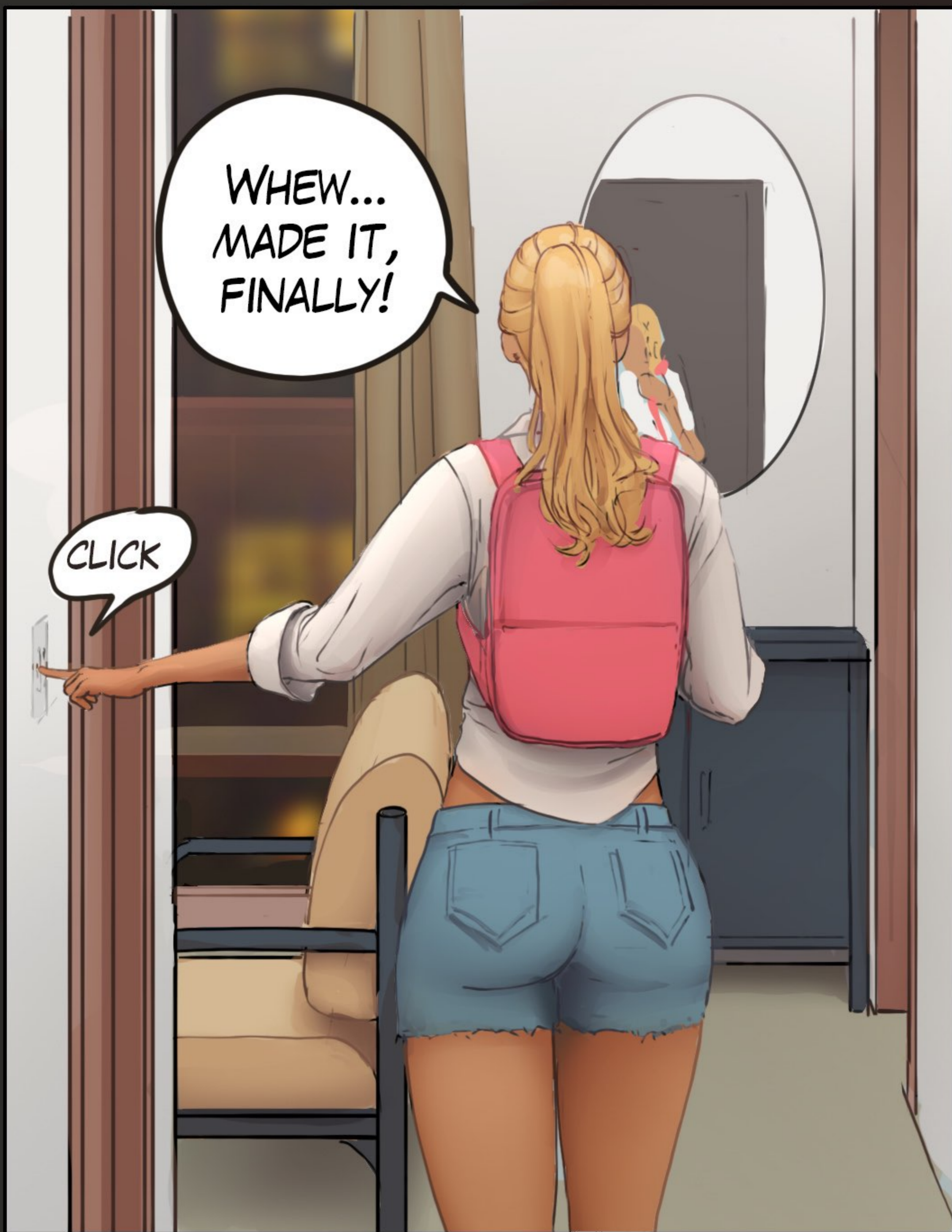
READ MY LIPS AGAIN, COLTON THOMAS. THERE IS NO WAY I WILL EVER RIDE AGAIN WITH YOU. NOT EVEN IF IT TURNS DARK, COLD, AND RAINY IN THE NEXT HOUR...



FUCK MY LIFE... I HAVE A BIG A MOUTH SOMETIMES. BUT I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THAT HE WOULD DO THAT TO ME...

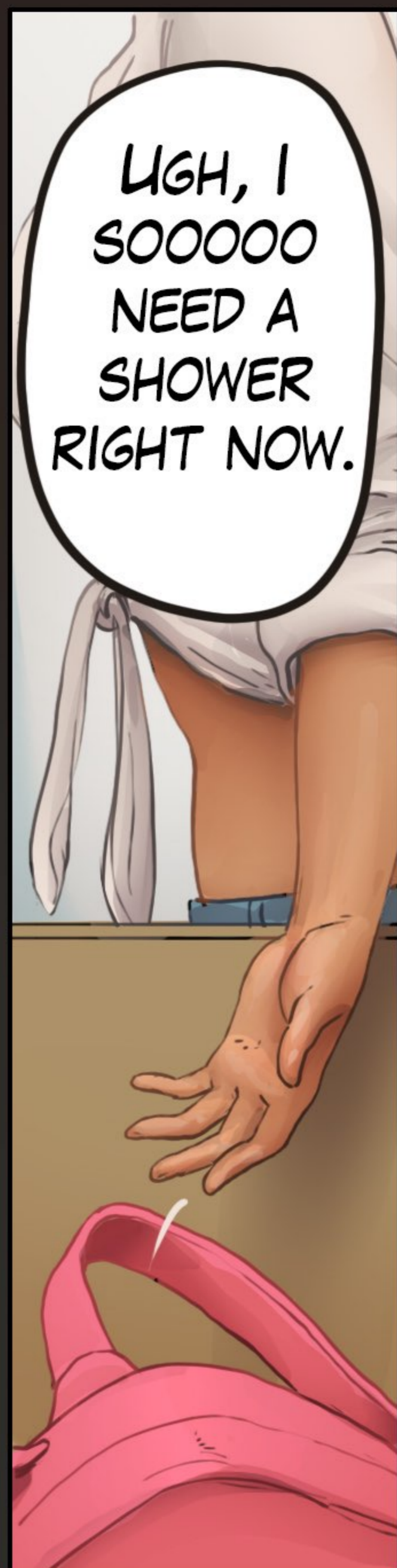


OH FUCK, I HOPE IT'S NOT TOO MUCH LONGER...

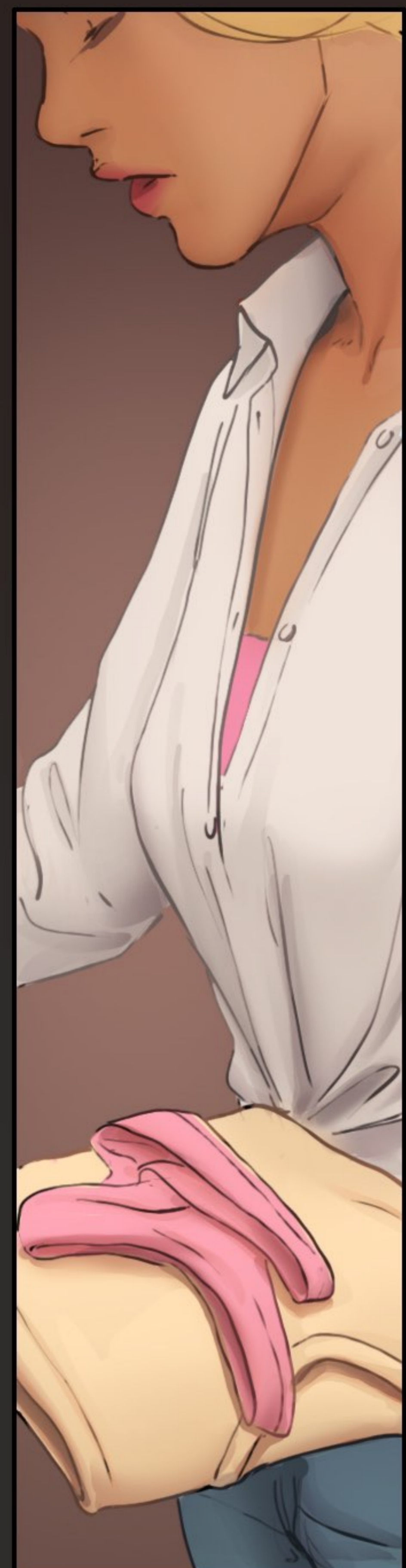


WHEW... MADE IT, FINALLY!

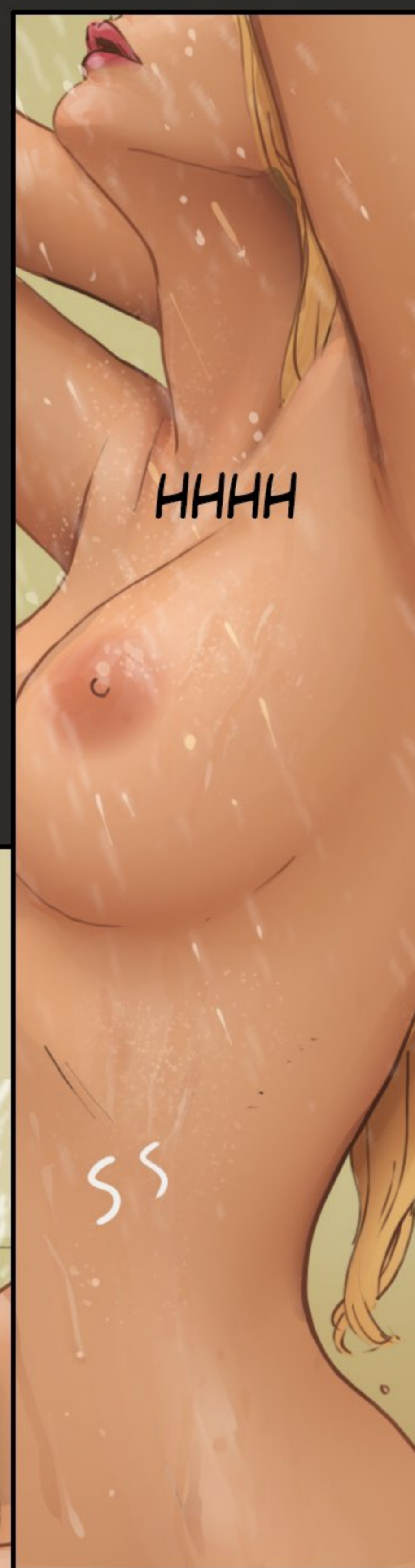
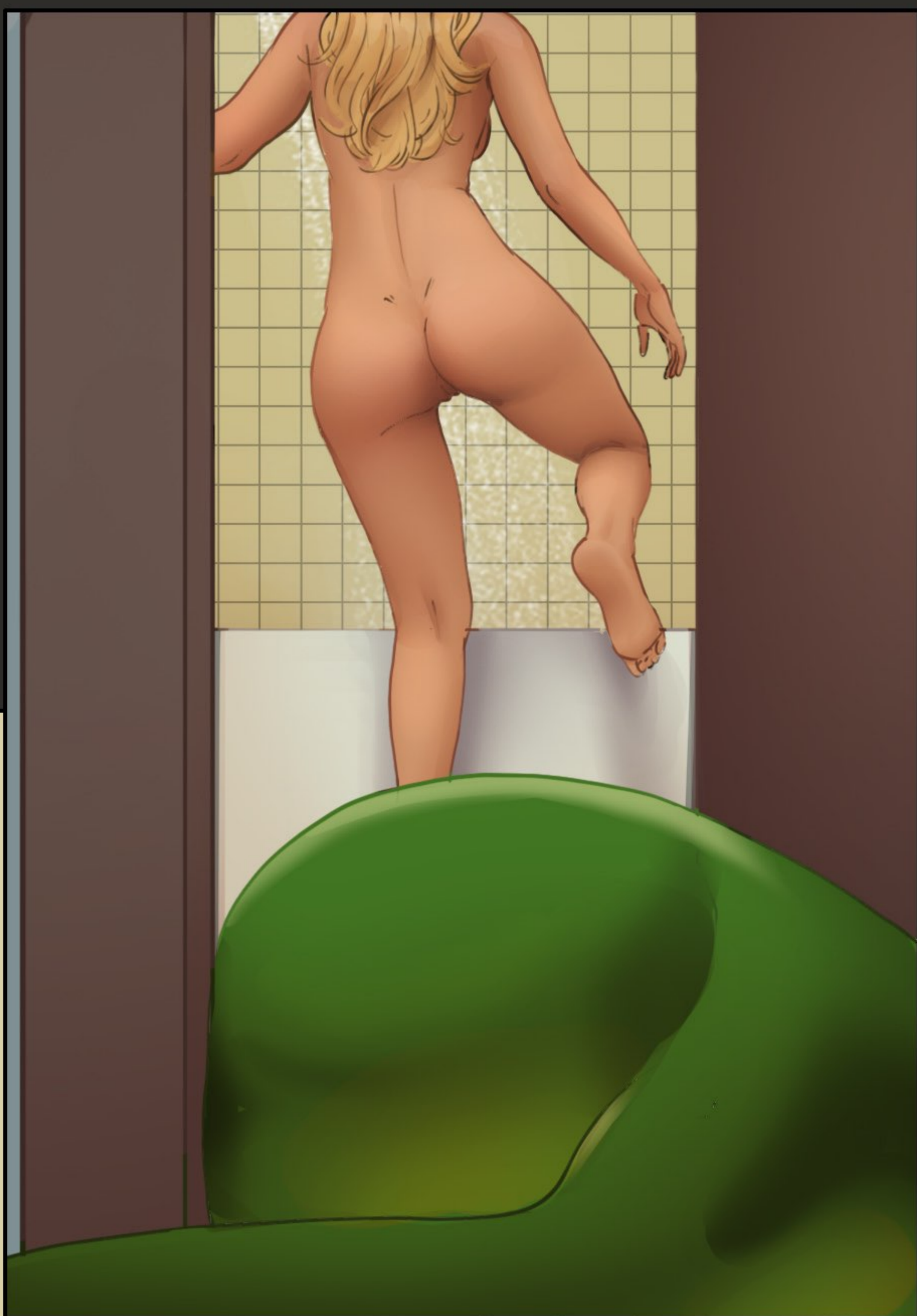
CLICK



UGH, I SOOOOOO NEED A SHOWER RIGHT NOW.

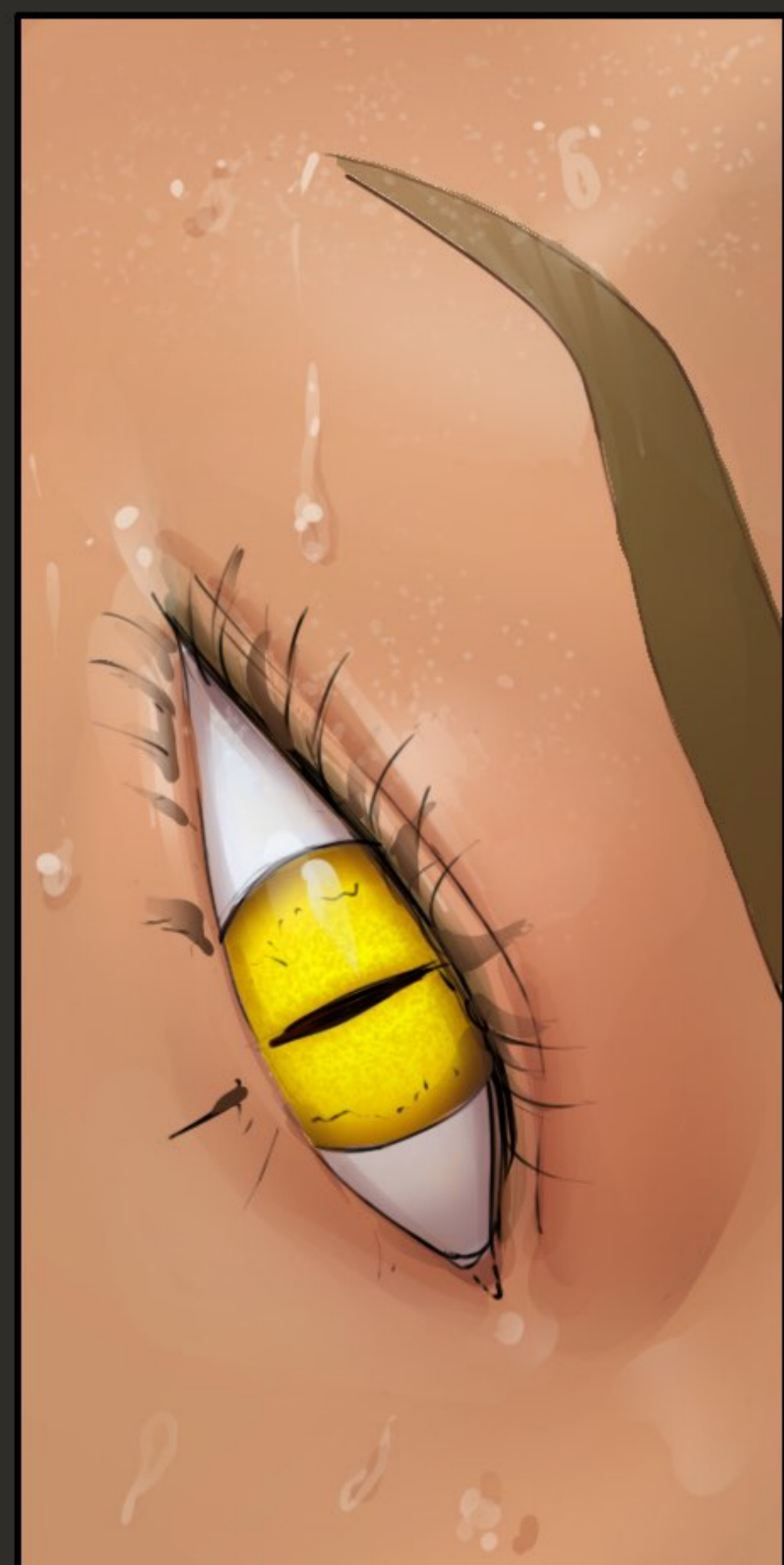
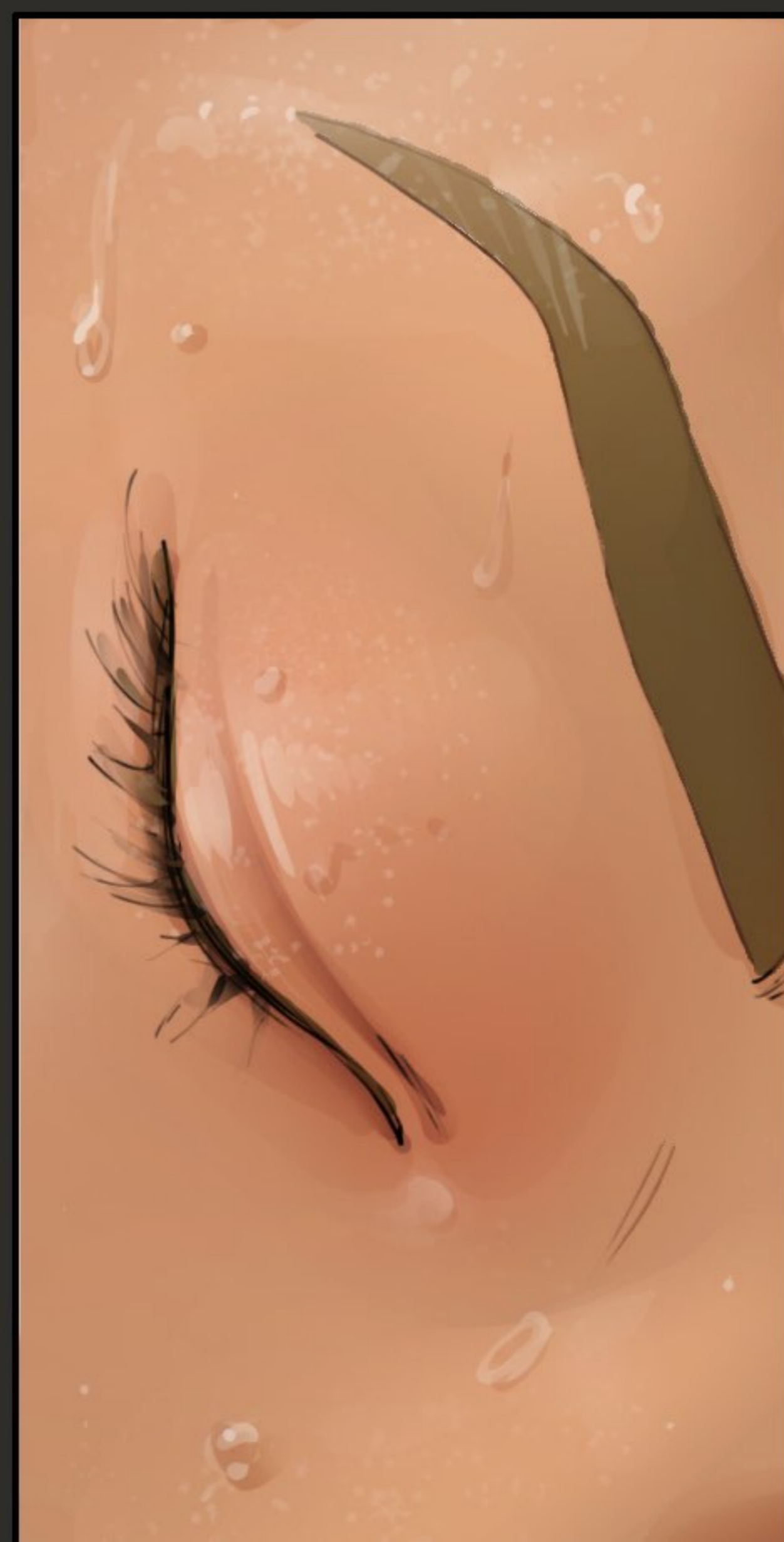
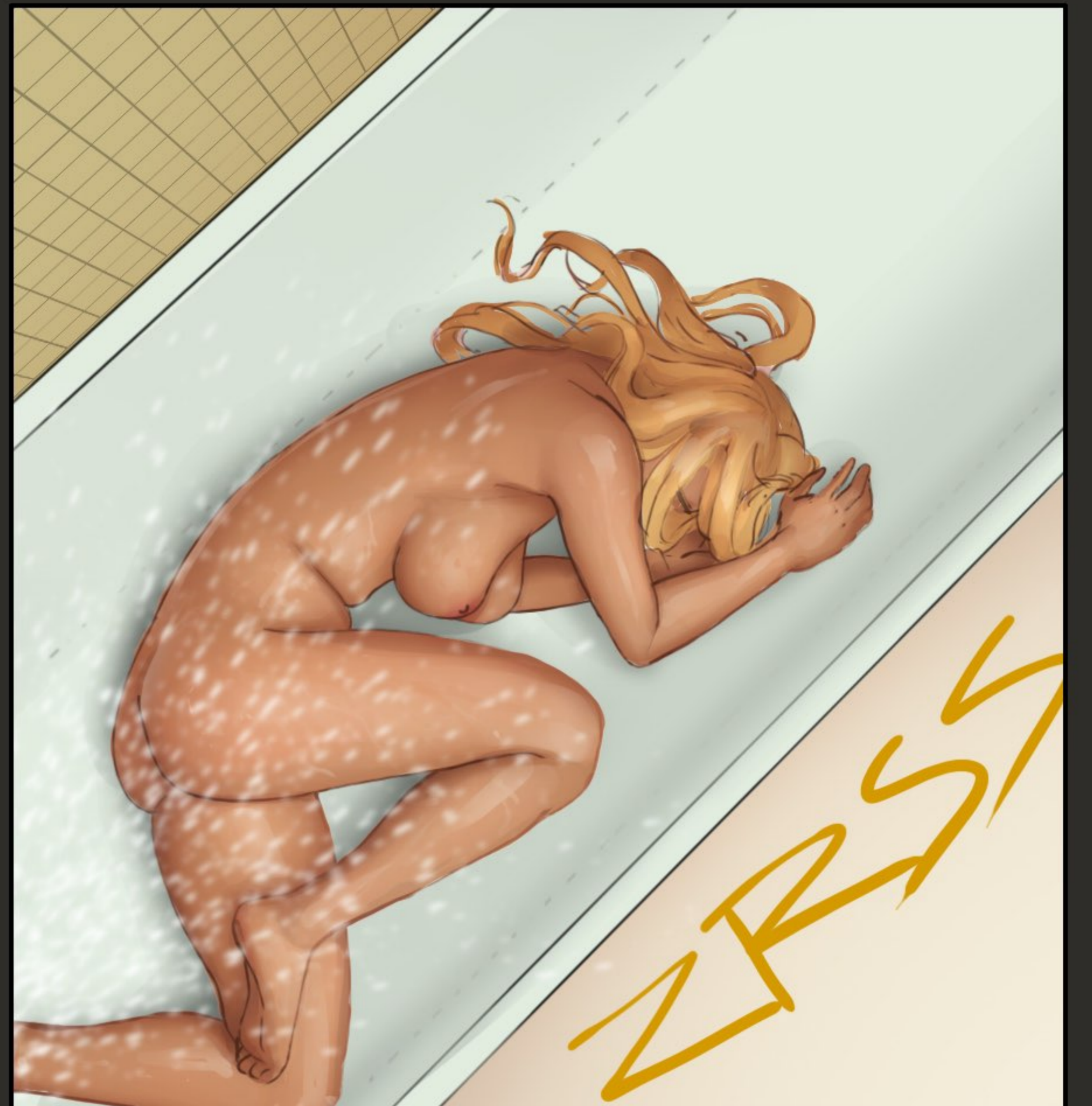
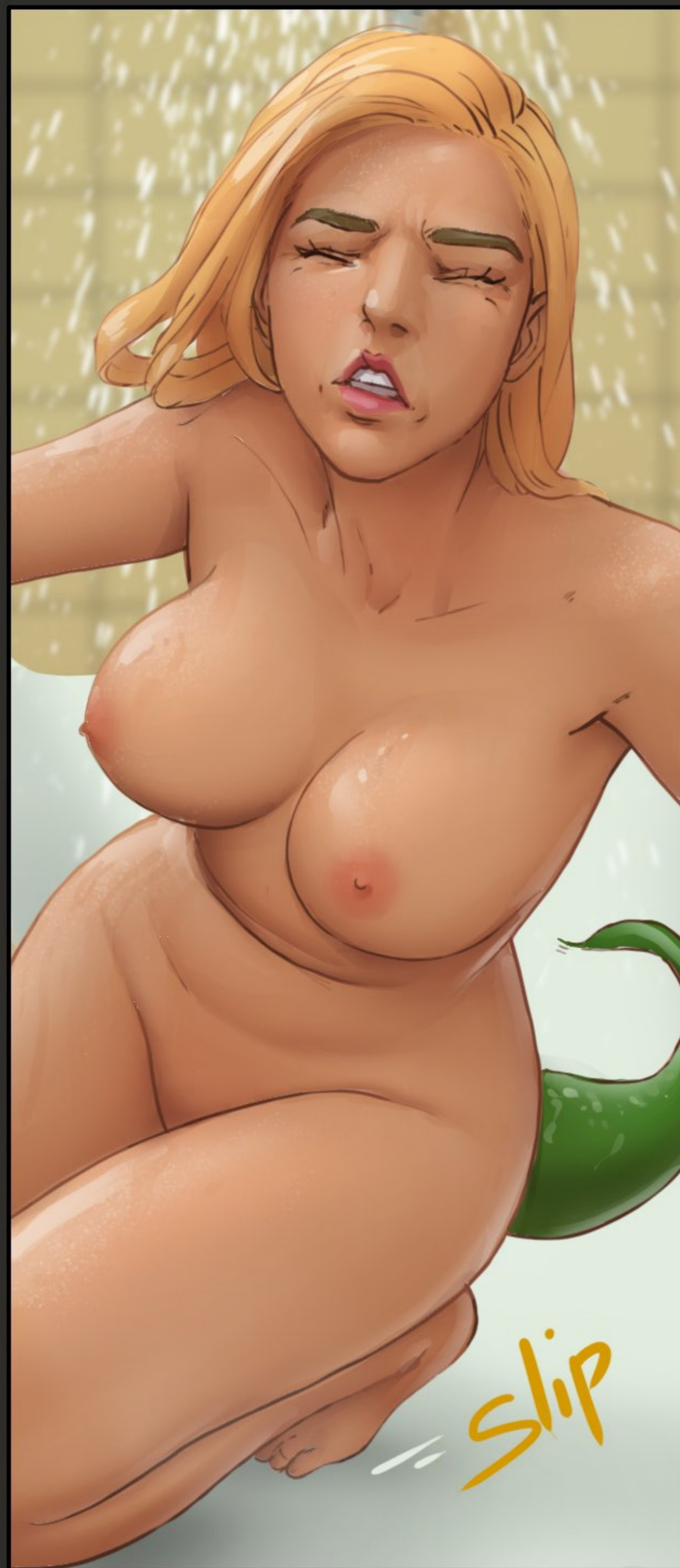


OH THIS IS GONNA FEEL SOOO GOOD



I NEED THIS, ESPECIALLY AFTER WHAT HAPPENED.







YESSSSS...  
MUCH  
BETTER.



MMMMMM. IT  
FEELS SO GOOD  
SQUEEZING INSIDE  
YOUR BODY  
'OLIVIA'



A PERFECTLY PROPOR-  
TIONED MEATSUIT... IN  
EXCELLENT CONDITION,  
HEHE...



CURIOUS... I MUST EX-  
PLORE MORE OF THIS...-  
FLESH...



I HAVE TO HIDE THIS VESSEL BEHIND 'CLOTHES' I GUESS. HER MIND TELLS ME IT WOULD IMPEDE MY EFFORTS TO EXPLORE WITHOUT ANY.

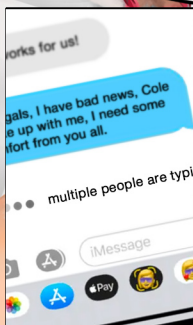


COLE... COLE... THIS BODY WAS SAVING THIS FOR 'COLE', BUT IS REPULSED NOW. BUT MY FRIENDS, TAYLOR, MACKENZIE AND EMILY WOULD LOVE SEEING ME IN THIS... ESPECIALLY IF THEY WERE SUPPORTING A POOR, HEARTBROKEN DAMSEL.



PHYSICAL INTERFACES? NONVERBAL PRIMARY controls? This SPECIES REALLY IS PRIMITIVE

FINALLY, THIS 'APP' APPEARS TO BE JUST THE FRIENDS THIS BODY REACTS WARMLY TO... LIKES?



Hey gals, I have bad news, Cole broke up with me, I need some comfort from you all.