



**THE GAME NIGHT ROUND 3.**



WHAT?!

WHAT?!





W-WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY?

...

sexy



ANSWER ME  
DAMMIT!

STOP IT MOM!

LET ME GO!



JUST CALM DOWN  
AND TAKE IT EASY,  
OKAY?

TAKE IT EASY?! DID THE  
BLEACH GO TO YOUR BRAIN  
OR SOMETHING?!

DID YOU HEAR WHAT  
SHE JUST SAID?!

WHAT IF WE STUCK  
LIKE THIS FOREVER  
BECAUSE OF HER?!

WHAT IF...



?!

SSSSS...

YOU'RE WAY TOO LOUD YOUNG LADY!

DAMN! HER LIPS ARE SUPER SOFT...

SQUISH



DON'T DO THAT AGAIN.

YOU MIGHT BE IN MY BODY, BUT YOU'RE NOT MY MOTHER!

I WANT TO HEAR HER EXPLANATION FIRST.

THEN TRY NOT TO ACT AS A MOODY KID...

BUT REALLY. WHY THE HELL DID I DO THAT? OH WELL...



OKAY RACHEL,  
WE'RE ALL EARS.

NOW, WOULD YOU BE  
SO KIND AND EXPLAIN  
YOURSELF?





WE'RE FRIENDS  
SINCE  
KINDERGARTEN.

YOU CAN TELL ME  
ANYTHING.

SIGH...  
YOU'RE RIGHT  
JESS...

I GUESS I OWE  
BOTH OF YOU THAT  
MUCH...



THE TRUTH  
IS...

...IT'S ABOUT MY  
FAMILY.

WE'RE IN SOME  
SERIOUS FINANCIAL  
PROBLEM THAT COULD  
RUIN US...



W-WHAT?  
HOW?!

DID YOUR  
FATHER DO SOMETHING  
RECKLESS?

ACTUALLY...





...IT'S ABOUT MY MOTHER.

MELISSA?! WHAT DID SHE DO?

DON'T TELL ME SHE'S SICK OR SOMETHING. YOU NEED MONEY FOR A SURGERY?

OH SHE'S SICK, THAT'S FOR SURE.

SHE HAS A GAMBLING ADDICTION EVER SINCE I CAN REMEMBER.

BUT NOW SHE REACHED A WHOLE NEW LEVEL.



MELISSA?  
GAMBLING?

NO, THAT CAN'T BE.  
SHE'S ONE OF THE MOST  
COMPOSED PERSONS I  
KNOW.

YEAH, MY FAMILY DID  
A GREAT JOB TO COVER  
IT UP, HUH?

SO, HOW  
SERIOUS IS THIS?



WELL... WE DIDN'T HAD ANY BIG ISSUES THUS FAR, SINCE MY PARENTS HAVE A GOOD SALARY.

WE JUST SWALLOWED THE LOSS... BUT THINGS CHANGED THREE MONTHS AGO.

HOW?

LET'S JUST SAY MY GRANDFATHER MOVING IN WITH US WAS NOT BECAUSE OF HIS HEALTH.

THEY SOLD HIS HOUSE TO COVER THE DEBT.



IT WAS JUST ENOUGH TO GET EVEN, BUT THEN SHE HAD A "HUNCH" AND DOUBLED THE BET.

SHE WAS THERE WITHOUT A CENT. AND YOU DON'T WANT TO BE IN DEBT TO "THOSE" GUYS.

DAMN! I'M SORRY RACHEL...



H-HEY! NOW WAIT A SECOND...

THAT'S NOT A BIG ISSUE, WE'RE NOT RICH, BUT I'M SURE WE CAN COME UP WITH SOMETHING TO HELP, RIGHT?

SO YOU DON'T NEED TO...






HER DEBT IS CLOSE  
TO THE SEVEN  
FIGURES...

OH GOD...

AND WHO CAN SAY  
PAYING BACK THE DEBT  
WILL BE THE END OF ALL  
THIS?

...

I NEED A LONG TERM  
SOLUTION.



YOU KNOW JESS, I  
NEVER REALLY BELIEVED IN  
ALL THIS MYSTICAL MUMBO  
JUMBO...

BUT WHEN IT TURNED OUT TO  
BE TRUE, IT OPENED UP A  
SOLUTION TO MY PROBLEMS.

I CAN UNDERSTAND, BUT  
IF YOU GO HOME LOOKING  
LIKE THAT...

A woman is shown from the chest down, wearing a bright pink, spaghetti-strap dress. She has a yellow necklace with a pink pendant that says "sexy" in a cursive font. She is wearing several rings on her fingers and multiple bracelets on her wrists. The background is blurred, suggesting an indoor setting.

WHAT?  
THESE?

IF YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT  
REALITY CHANGING TO OUR NEW  
LOOKS, THEN I MIGHT AS WELL BE  
LIKE THIS IN EVERYONES  
MEMORY, RIGHT?

YEAH, MAYBE  
THAT'S RIGHT,  
BUT...

AND BESIDES. IF I  
WISH FOR ENOUGH MONEY, I  
JUST USE SOME TO REMOVE  
THESE THINGS.

IF IT'S NOT POSSIBLE,  
THEN IT'S STILL A SMALL  
PRICE TO PAY.




BELIEVE ME, I'M REALLY SORRY FOR YOUR SITUATION.

BUT YOU DO REALIZE THAT THE END IS STILL FAR AWAY, RIGHT?

I KNOW, BUT I MUST TAKE MY CHANCES.

WHO KNOWS WHAT ELSE WILL BE "CHANGED" ON US UNTIL THEN.

A woman with long, straight black hair and bangs is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a bright pink choker necklace and a yellow necklace with a pink pendant that says "sexy" in a cursive font. She has a somber expression and is looking down and to the right. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a brick wall and a window.

I WISH YOU TOLD  
ME ALL ABOUT THIS  
BEFORE, I THOUGHT WE  
WERE CLOSER.

BUT YOU MUST UNDERSTAND  
THAT I'M NOT PLANNING TO  
CONTINUE MY LIFE AS MY OWN  
MOTHER, RIGHT?

I KNOW, AND I'M REALLY  
SORRY. YOU DESERVED THE  
TRUTH, BUT I JUST  
COULDN'T...

I GUESS WE'LL SEE  
WHEN WE GET TO THE  
END...

YEAH...



UGH!

I CAN'T TAKE THIS ANYMORE!

HUH?



WHAT THE HELL IS  
WRONG WITH YOU  
TWO?!

THIS IS NOT A  
STUPID TEEN  
DRAMA!


OUR LIVES ARE AT  
STAKE HERE!

WHAT DOES IT  
LOOK LIKE?

IT'S MY TURN  
AND I MUST DO  
SOMETHING BEFORE I  
LOSE MY MIND WITH YOU  
TWO!

WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING?



A close-up shot of a woman with short, straight blonde hair and red-rimmed glasses. She is wearing a black tank top and has a slight, knowing smile. The background is a brick wall with a framed picture and a window with blinds.

YOU KNOW, IT MIGHT JUST BE MY IMAGINATION, BUT YOU SEEM TO BE THE MOST EAGER TO PLAY THIS GAME AT THIS POINT.



YOU'RE RIGHT, IT'S  
YOUR IMAGINATION.

I JUST WANT TO  
GET IT OVER AS SOON  
AS POSSIBLE.

YEAH, SURE  
MOM.



JUST SHUT UP  
AND LET ME  
THROW.

BE MY  
GUEST...

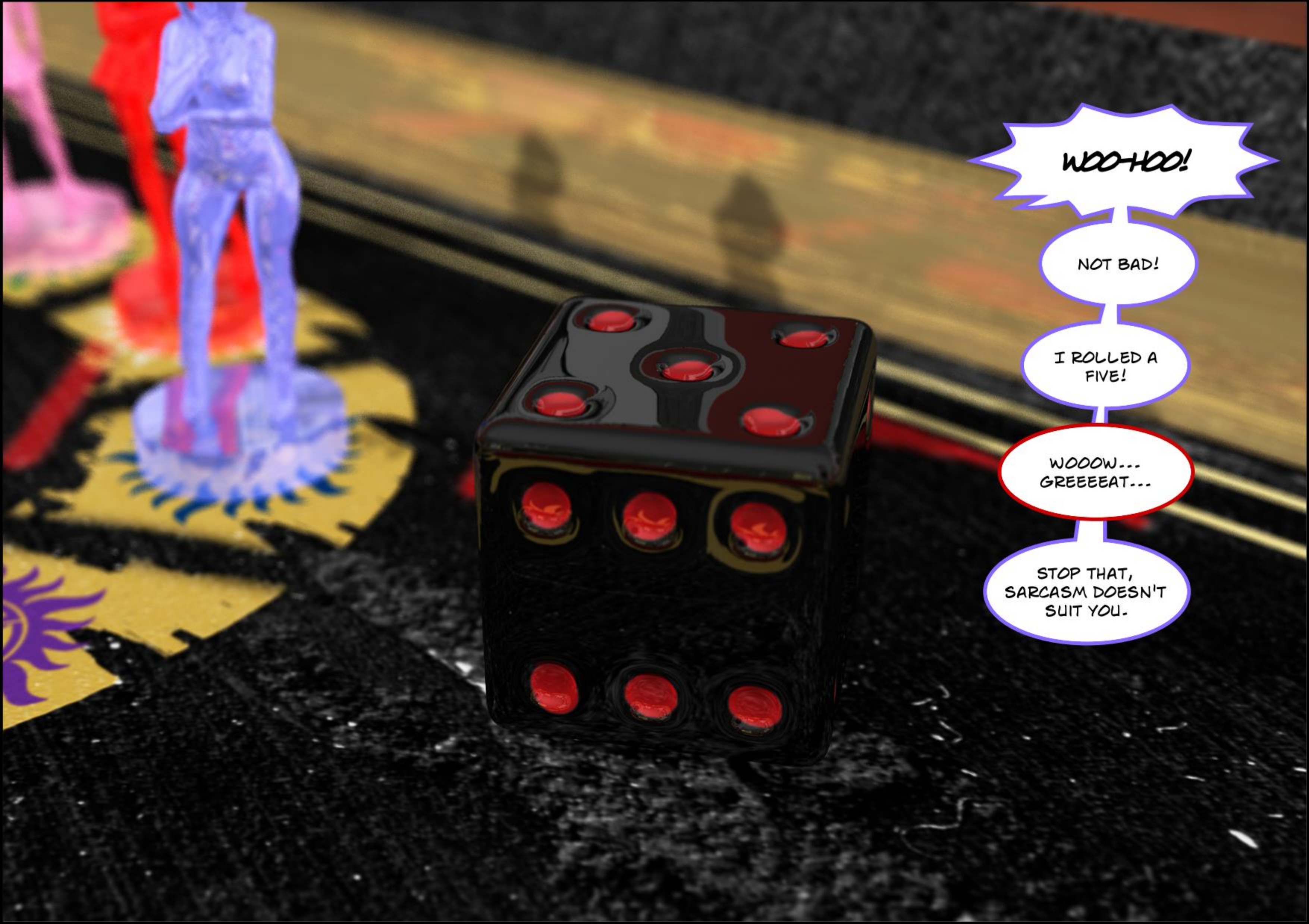
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LET ME GET  
SOMETHING NICE FOR A  
CHANGE...

WHAT? MY BODY IS  
NOT GOOD ENOUGH  
ANYMORE?

**T  
H  
R  
O  
W**





WOO-HOO!

NOT BAD!

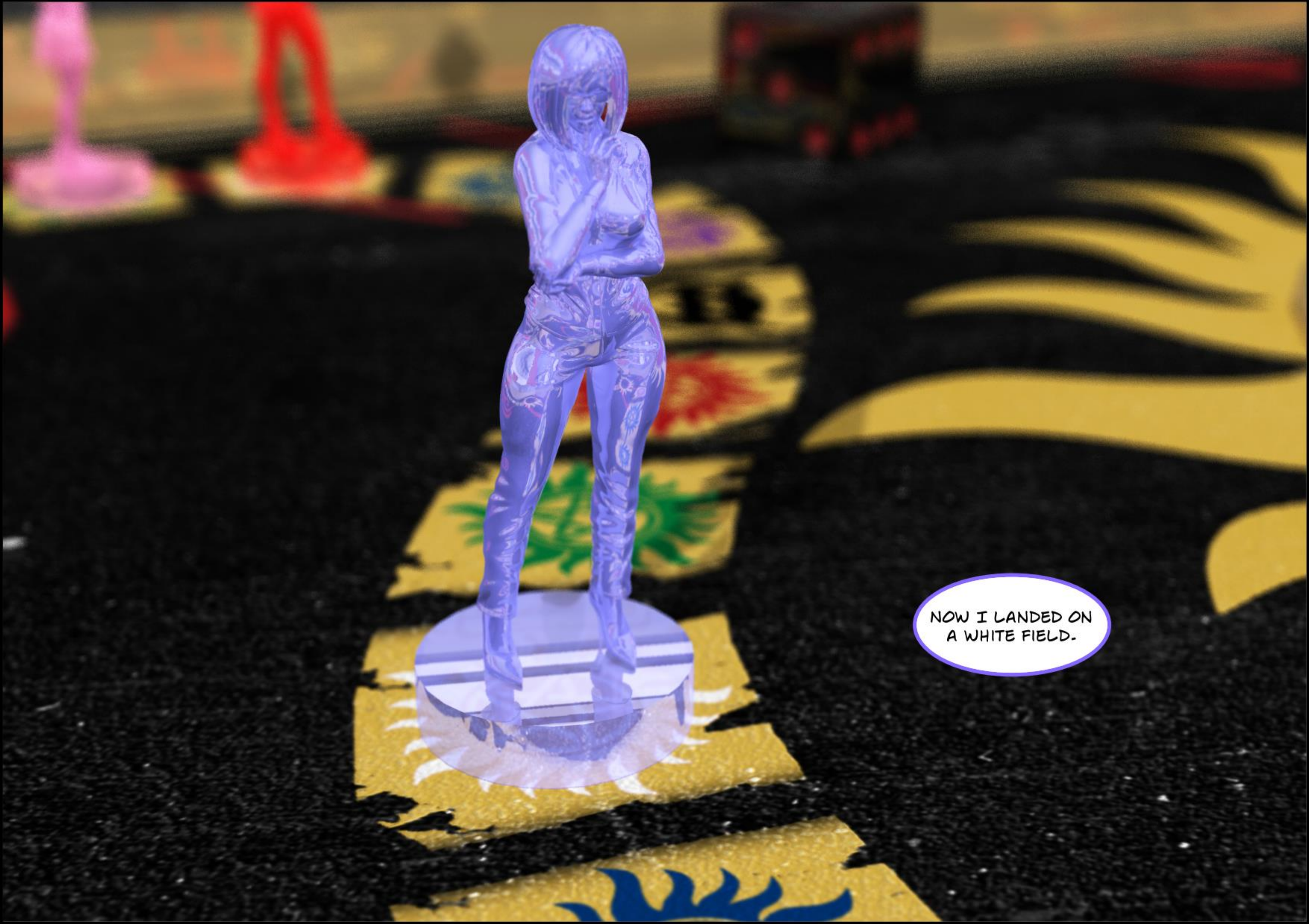
I ROLLED A FIVE!

WOOOW...  
GREEEEAT...

STOP THAT,  
SARCASM DOESN'T  
SUIT YOU.

ROLL DICE





NOW I LANDED ON  
A WHITE FIELD.



AND HERE IT COMES  
AGAIN---





**AREN'T YOU PRECIOUS, LOOKING SO EAGER?**

**LET'S NOT WASTE TIME THEN AND GET TO THE ACTION.**

**WHAT YOU GOT THERE IS NOT BAD, BUT NOT GREAT EITHER.**

**WHY NOT ADD MEAT AND CURVES THAT WILL TURN HEADS OVER.**



SCREECH

GOT SOMETHING GOOD?

I DON'T KNOW...

WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN AGAIN?! I DON'T...

**GROW!**

T-THAT REALLY  
DOESN'T SOUNDS  
GOOD.

CHUCKLE...  
WHAT'S THE  
MATTER?

SHOULD I  
MAKE YOU A  
SANDWICH?

D-DON'T BE  
FOOLISH.

UGH!  
S-SOMETHING'S  
WRONG WITH MY  
STOMACH...

**GROWL!**

WHAT DID THE  
GAME SAY  
AMANDA?

UGH!

I-I'M NOT  
SURE, OKAY...

SOMETHING  
ABOUT MEAT AND  
CURVES...

**GROWL!**

OR NEW YORK



AH! JESSICA, W-WAS  
YOUR SKIRT ALWAYS THIS  
TIGHT?

**STRETCH**

**STRETCH**

**STRETCH**

WHAT?  
TIGHT?

NO, I DON'T  
THINK SO.



EH?!

SNAP

SNAP



D  
E  
R  
R  
O  
O  
D



W-WHAT THE HELL?!

PFFF... HAHHA  
NICE SHOW MOM!

HOW  
EMBARRASSING...



S-STOP  
LAUGHING!

THIS ISN'T...

UGH!

NOT AGAIN!

GROWL



AAAAAAA

MOM?! ARE YOU OKAY?

AMANDA?

N-NO...

**STRETCH**

**STRETCH**





GROOM

SWEET

...SOMETHING'S...



**TRICKY KEN**

...WRONG WITH  
ME...

**TRICKY KEN**

WHAT'S  
WRONG WITH  
YOU?!

HEY, TALK TO  
US!

AH! I DON'T  
KNOW...



IT'S LIKE...

...IT'S LIKE  
SOMETHING'S  
PUSHING FROM THE  
INSIDE...

GAH!

FATTEN

SWEET!



HOLY SHIT  
MOM!

MY... EHM... YOUR  
ASS JUST BLEW UP  
LIKE CRAZY!



LOOK AT THOSE  
BUTTCKEKS  
WOBBLE...

WHAT?!

NO! THAT CAN'T  
BE!

WOBBLE

WOBBLE

I ALWAYS  
WONDERED HOW WOULD I  
LOOK WITH A BIGGER BUTT,  
BUT THAT MIGHT BE A  
LITTLE...

OH GOD YOU'RE  
RIGHT...

IT'S SO BIG AND  
FAT.

**SQUISH**

**SQUISH**





HEH?!

GROWL



NO!

NOT AGA...

GAH!

WIDEN

MIDDLEMEN



DAMN! LOOK AT THOSE HIPS!

UH-HUH...

I... I THINK IT'S OVER... BUT...




BUT WHAT?

WHY DO YOU LOOK  
SO EMBARRASSED?

YEAH, THERE'S  
NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED  
OF AMANDA.

WE ALL WENT  
THROUGH THIS.



I... I CAN FEEL  
A BREEZE DOWN  
THERE...

WHAT?

MY BUTT RIPPED MY  
PANTIES. C-CAN I HAVE A  
CHANGE OF CLOTHES?

SIGH... SURE MOM.  
COME, WE FIND YOU  
SOMETHING...

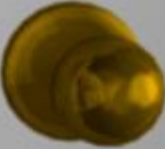


**RESTRICTED  
AREA**



**KEEP OUT**

LATER...







GEESE MOM! WOULD YOU JUST PICK SOMETHING AND COME OUT ALREADY?

YOU'RE DIGGING AROUND MY CLOTHES FOR THIRTY MINUTES NOW!

I CAN'T HELP IT. NONE OF YOUR JEANS FITS!





MY JEANS?

YOU TRIPLED IN SIZE  
MOM! OF COURSE THEY  
WON'T FIT YOU!

DON'T SAY THAT!  
I'M NOT **FAT!**

SIGH... I DIDN'T SAY  
THAT YOU ARE.

YOU KNOW, JUST GRAB MY  
GYM CLOTHES FROM THE BAG  
ON THE BED. THOSE SHOULD  
FIT.

UGH! FIIINE...

A close-up, low-angle shot of a person's leg wearing a black high-top sneaker with white laces and a white sole. The person is stepping on a dark brown wooden floor. To the left is a white door frame with a recessed shelf. To the right is a grey door frame. The word "CREAK" is written in a stylized, bubbly font with a yellow-to-orange gradient and a white outline, positioned on the floor near the sneaker.

CREAK

TOOK YOU LONG  
ENOUGH TO...

UGH! FINALLY!





---WELL-WELL!  
LOOK AT THAT---  
CHUCKE

NOT--- A---  
WORD!





OOOH  
RAAACHEEEL!

LOOK WHO'S  
HEEEREE...

OH MY!

S-SHE LOOKS  
SO...



YUP! LOOK AT THESE CURVY GIRLS.

LIKE MOTHER LIKE DAUGHTER. DON'T YOU THINK WE'RE A PERFECT MATCH?

GRRRR....

R-RIGHT?





I HATE THIS!

I FINALLY GOT RID OF  
THOSE FAT HAMS AND BUTT, AND  
NOW EVERYTHING'S BACK... MAYBE  
EVEN MORE...

AH! DON'T WORRY  
ABOUT IT MOM, YOU LOOK  
GREAT.

THICK GIRLS ARE  
SUPER POPULAR  
NOWADAYS.

WHAT?

IT'S TRUE. AND THE MORE I LOOK AT THIS BIG ROUND BUTT THE MORE I LIKE IT.


H-HEY! STOP IT!

WHY? IT'S TECHNICALLY MY BUTT.

YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS TO LIKE THIS FAT ASS!

MAYBE I AM...

**SQUISH**



DON'T YOU WORRY  
EVEN A LITTLE BIT? THIS  
IS YOUR BODY AFTER  
ALL.

OH BELIEVE ME I'M  
WORRIED, ESPECIALLY AFTER  
WHAT RACHEL SAID, BUT  
NOTHING CHANGED.

IF WE WIN, WE  
JUST UNDO  
EVERYTHING...



IF NOT. WELL... I GUESS I  
NEED TO BUY A WHOLE NEW  
WARDROBE FOR THE BOTH OF US.

FIRSTLY, I'M  
NEVER GOING TO  
CALL YOU MOM...

AND SECOND, AFTER THIS IS  
OVER, WE'LL HAVE A LONG CHAT  
ABOUT THAT LITTLE PIERCING "DOWN  
THERE" YOUNG LADY.

WHAT WHERE YOU  
THINKING?

O-OH... SO YOU  
FOUND IT... E...  
EHEHE... HE



IF YOU'RE  
FINISHED WE COULD  
CONTINUE.

AND I'M STILL SORRY  
BUT I'M STICKING TO WHAT  
I SAID EARLIER.

I FIGURED THAT  
MUCH.

YEEEAH... THANKS  
FOR THE REMINDER YOU  
LITTLE TRAITOR...

LET'S GET OVER  
MY TURN QUICKLY  
THEN.

GIVE IT YOUR  
BEST THROW.





← To Be Continued III