

REALLY SCARY!

Prepare to wrap yourself in a blanket while you read....

FUTA APOCALYPSE

EPISODE - 1

HORROR STRIKES

FEATURING



AN ANNOYING MOM.



HER ASSHOLE HUSBAND.



AND SOME FUTA COCK.



JUST ANOTHER DAY,
SAME AS ALL THE
OTHERS..... OR IS IT?



HONEY IS THAT
YOU?

YES, IT'S ME.

GOD, I'M SO
TIRED THIS WAS
A DIFFICULT
PROJECT BUT IT'S
OVER AND I'M
READY FOR
VACATION.



I A
M ACTUALLY
PRETTY
EXCITED, SO DID
YOU DECIDE WHICH
OF OUR VACATION
OPTIONS YOU
WANTED TO
DO?

I KNOW, I
KNOW I WAS JUST
CURIOUS.

NOT YET, I
HAVEN'T EVEN
HAD A CHANCE TO
SHOWER, AND YOU
KNOW HOW I AM
WITH
INTERVIEWS.



ANYWAYS,
GIMME SOME
SUGAR BABY.

HAHAHA, IDIOT.
COME HERE AND
GET SOME SUGAR IF
YOU WANT IT SO
BAD.



OH GOD
EWWW, GET A
ROOM YOU TWO.

SHUT IT PERV,
GIVE THEM THEIR
MOMENT.

PFT...
- OR THEY CAN
TELL US WHERE
WE'RE GOING SO
WE CAN GO GET
PACKED.



ABOUT
THAT, WE
HAVEN'T DECIDED
YET WHERE WE'RE
GONNA GO.

CRAP
THAT'S WORK,
WHAT THE HELL DO
THEY WANT?

NO NO NO, DON'T
ANSWER IT.

RING, RING,
RING.



MRS.
THIMPSON
SPEAKING.

THE FAMILY WATCHES IN SUSPENSE
WHILE SHE TALKS ON THE PHONE, AND
IT BECOMES MORE AND MORE
EVIDENT THAT THE LONG AWAITED
VACATION ISN'T GOING TO HAPPEN.



ARE
YOU FUCKING
KIDDING ME, WE'VE
BEEN WAITING
FOR THIS.

UGH, I'M GOING
OUT.



AAARRRGGH
HHHHH.

OH I
DON'T KNOW,
LIFE SUCKS, YOU
DECIDE TO BREAK
YOUR WORD, I'M
TIRED OF THIS
SHITTY
FAMILY.

NO THIS FAMILY IS
SHITTY FOR ALL THE LIES,
CHEATING, BETRAYALS, HATE,
ABUSE, AND THE FACT THAT YOU
JUST DON'T GIVE A DAMN
ABOUT ANYONE BUT
YOURSELF.

TIMOTHY,
WHAT IN THE WORLD
IS GOING ON WITH
YOU?

WOW,
SO WE'RE
SHITTY BECAUSE I
HAVE TO DO MY
JOB?

YOU KNOW THAT
ISN'T TRUE.



OH
BULLSHIT,
WHENS THE LAST
TIME YOU DID
ANYTHING WITH
THE FAMILY?

YEAH
BECAUSE
THAT'S MY FAULT,
JUST LIKE
EVERYTHING ELSE
IN THIS HOUSE
BLAME IT ON
ME.

STOP, JUST
STOP DAMMIT I
JUST GOT HOME,
HAVEN'T HAD A SHOWER,
HAVEN'T EATEN LUNCH
YET, AND JUST GOT TOLD
BY WORK THAT I DO NOT
GET THE VACATION THEY
PROMISED, AND I WON'T
FIND OUR WHY UNTIL
TOMORROW.

OH FOR THE LOVE OF
OF.....

BECAUSE
YOUR A NASTY
PERVERT.

JUST GO AWAY.



RRRAARRRR
GGHHH, WHY
WON'T YOU ALL
JUST LEAVE ME
ALONE.

HAH, YOU CAN'T
LET UP WITH THIS
ONE, GIVE HIM AN
INCH AND WHO
KNOWS WHAT
HE'LL DO.

IS THIS
REALLY THE
BEST
TIME?



COME ON
FRANK, LET'S GO
WE CAN TALK
ABOUT STUFF IN
OUR ROOM.



AND CLEAN YOUR ROOM UP.

OR WHAT, YOU'LL CANCEL VACATION.... OH, WAIT.... YOU ALREADY DID..



HATE THIS FAMILY, HATE THEM ALL, HATE THEM SO MUCH.



HAHAHAHA, LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE GOT IN TROUBLE..... DIRTY PERVERT.

WHAT'D YOU SAY TO ME?

BETTER TO BE A PERVERT, THAN A WHORE LIKE YOU.

I STILL HAVE PEOPLE CALLING ME THE WHORES BROTHER, AND ASKING IF YOU'LL STILL FUCK FOR A BUCK.



HMPH, I'D SAY I HOPE YOU CATCH AN STD, BUT YOU HAVE TO HAVE SEX FOR THAT.

AND I'D WISH THAT YOU AVOID THE STD'S BUT YOU NEED TO CLOSE YOUR LEGS FOR THAT.



BULLSHIT, YOU FINISHED YOUR PROJECT YOU GET YOUR VACATION.

WORK SAYS THAT IT'S A GOVERNMENTAL PRIORITY PROJECT, ALL OUR BEST PEOPLE ARE ON IT, AND I'M IN CHARGE OF THE PROJECT.



AND REGARDLESS, THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO, THERE IS A CLAUSE IN MY CONTRACT FOR SITUATIONS LIKE THIS.



OH GROW UP FRANK, LIFE DOESN'T ALWAYS GIVE YOU WANT YOU WANT.

THIS IS BULLSHIT AND YOU KNOW IT.



YOU NEED TO STOP FIGHTING WITH YOUR SISTER.



NO SHE NEEDS TO STOP INSULTING ME, COMING INTO MY ROOM, STARTING FIGHTS, LYING.....



OH, SO WHY DOES ROSE AND YOUR FATHER SAY THAT IT'S YOU THAT'S STARTING ALL THIS?

I DON'T KNOW WHY THEIR LYING, I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY ARE ATTACKING ME.

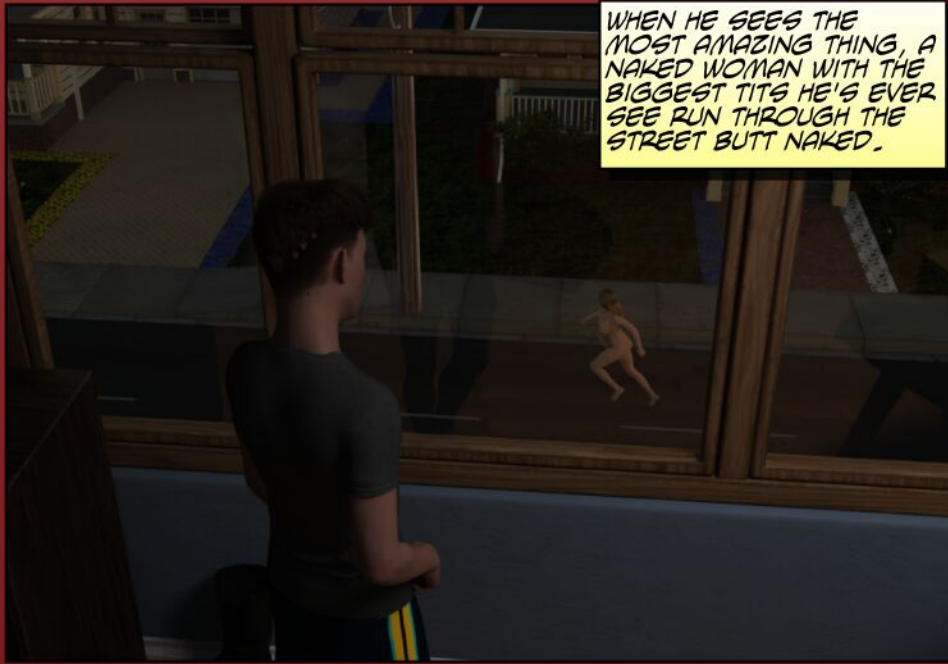


AND I SAID CLEAN YOUR ROOM, SO GET OFF YOUR BUTT AND DO IT.

LATER THAT NIGHT YOUNG TIMOTHY IS STANDING AT THE WINDOW WISHING FOR SOMETHING, SOME KIND OF CHANGE.



WHEN HE SEES THE MOST AMAZING THING, A NAKED WOMAN WITH THE BIGGEST TITS HE'S EVER SEE RUN THROUGH THE STREET BUTT NAKED.



WAIT..... COME BACK.



TIMOTHY DOESN'T KNOW HOW CLOSE HE CAME TO LOSING EVERYTHING TODAY, NOW DOES HE CARE. HE JUST WANTS SOMETHING IN HIS LIFE TO CHANGE.

HAHAHA, GOD HE'S SO PATHETIC.



I HATE MY LIFE, NOTHING EVER GOES MY WAY.

OOH POOR DEAR BROTHER, WHAT WERE YOU DOING?



NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS WHORE.



SO FOUL MOUTHED, GUESS I'M GOING TO HAVE TO TALK TO DAD ABOUT YOU AGAIN.

JUST LEAVE ME ALONE WHORE, KEEP MY NAME OUT YOUR MOUTH.



THE NEXT MORNING, AFTER DEALING WITH TIMOTHY AND ROSES FIGHTING IN THE EVENING, VICTORIA IS SITTING AT HER DESK, GOING THROUGH THE PERSONAL FOR THE PROJECT, AND TRYING TO KEEP HER EYES OPEN.



THIS IS VICTORIA.

YES SIR, I'LL BE RIGHT, UP.



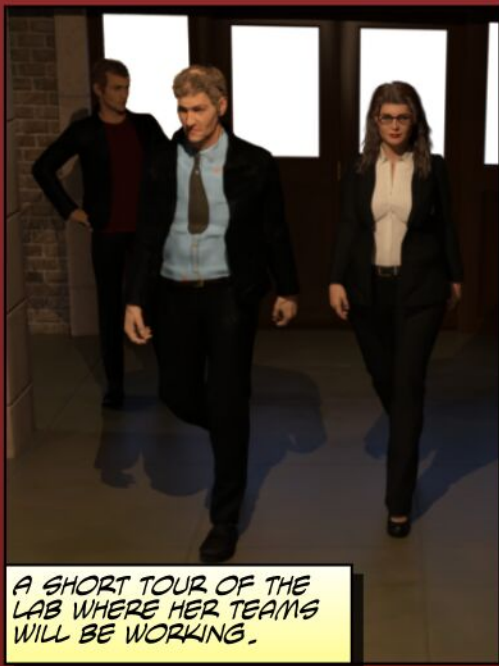
THE AFTERNOON IS ALL PAPERWORK, AND LEARNING ABOUT THE NEW PROJECT, THAT THEY ARE WORKING WITH THE CIA ON THIS COMES AS A SURPRISE TO VICTORIA.

MEANWHILE.....



PRINCE SS, YOU JUST NEED TO BE PATIENT HE'LL BE GONE FOR COLLEGE IN A MONTH.

I DON'T CARE DADDY, GET HIM GONE HE ISN'T WELCOME HERE ANYMORE.



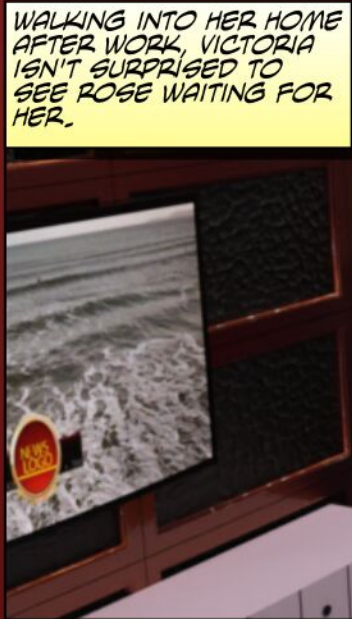
A SHORT TOUR OF THE LAB WHERE HER TEAMS WILL BE WORKING.



YOU CAN'T TELL ANYONE ABOUT THIS, NOT EVEN YOUR FAMILY.

NOT A PROBLEM, THEY NEVER WANT TO LEARN ABOUT MY JOB ANYWAYS.

FOLLOWED BY THE CLASSIFIED PART OF HER BRIEFING.



WALKING INTO HER HOME AFTER WORK, VICTORIA ISN'T SURPRISED TO SEE ROSE WAITING FOR HER.

ONE SECOND ROSE, JUST NEED TO FINISH THIS CALL.

WHAT EVER, YOUR WORK IS THE ONLY THING YOU REALLY CARE ABOUT.



OH STOP YOUR WHINING, THIS JOB THAT YOU SAY YOU HATE, IS WHAT GIVES YOU THE ABILITY TO DO WHAT YOU WANT.

YEAH BUT IF YOU WERE AROUND, YOU'D SEE HOW HORRIBLE TIMOTHY HAS BEEN ACTING.

WHILE ROSE THROWS INSULTS, ACCUSATIONS, AND LIES TO VICTORIA, THE EVENTS OF THE DAY FLASH BACK THROUGH VICTORIA'S MIND.



YOU READY TO SEE THEM?

LET'S JUST GET IT OVER WITH.



WHAT FOLLOWS IS EVEN WORSE, THE FUTA GRABS THE MAN THROWING HIM TO THE GROUND, WHERE IT STARTS TO FORCIBLY HAVE SEX WITH HIM.



BUT THE MAN'S CRYING, SCREAMING, AND BEGGING ARE SLOWLY BEING REPLACED WITH MOANING, AND CRIES OF PASSION.



EVENTUALLY THE FUTA GETS HIM INTO DOGBY POSITION, AND IT'S BODY LOCKS UP, AS IT EXPLODES IN ORGASM, DEEP IN THE CRIMINALS BOWELS.



AMAZINGLY ENOUGH AS SOON AS THE FUTA WITHDRAWS FROM THE MAN'S ASS, IT SITS DOWN AND LOSSES INTEREST, WHILE THE MAN SEEMS TO BE DRUNK, OR HIGH.



THEN HIS BODY STARTS TO CHANGE, BONES ADJUSTING, BREASTS GROWING, HAIR GROWING, HIS COCK ENLARGING.



A SHORT TIME LATER, THE MAN HAS MORPHED INTO A FUTA, THAT IS NEAR IDENTICAL TO THE ONE THAT USED HIM.



AS SOON AS THE CHANGE IS FINISHED, THE TWO FUTAS SIT TOGETHER ALMOST LIKE DOGS IN A PACK.

HER FLASHBACK DONE, VICTORIA LOOKS DOWN ON TIMOTHY WHO'S SOUND ASLEEP, AND WHO HASN'T DONE WHAT SHE TOLD HIM TO DO.





TIMOTHY
GET YOUR BUTT
OUT OF BED RIGHT
THIS INSTANT.

AHHHH
WHAT THE HELL
MOM.

WHAT IS ALL
THIS CRAP THAT
YOUR SISTER IS SAYING,
YOU GOT CAUGHT WEARING
HER PANTIES, YOU WERE
SNIFFING MINE, AND YOU
THREATENED TO LET
FRIENDS OF YOURS FROM
SCHOOL RAPE YOUR
SISTER?

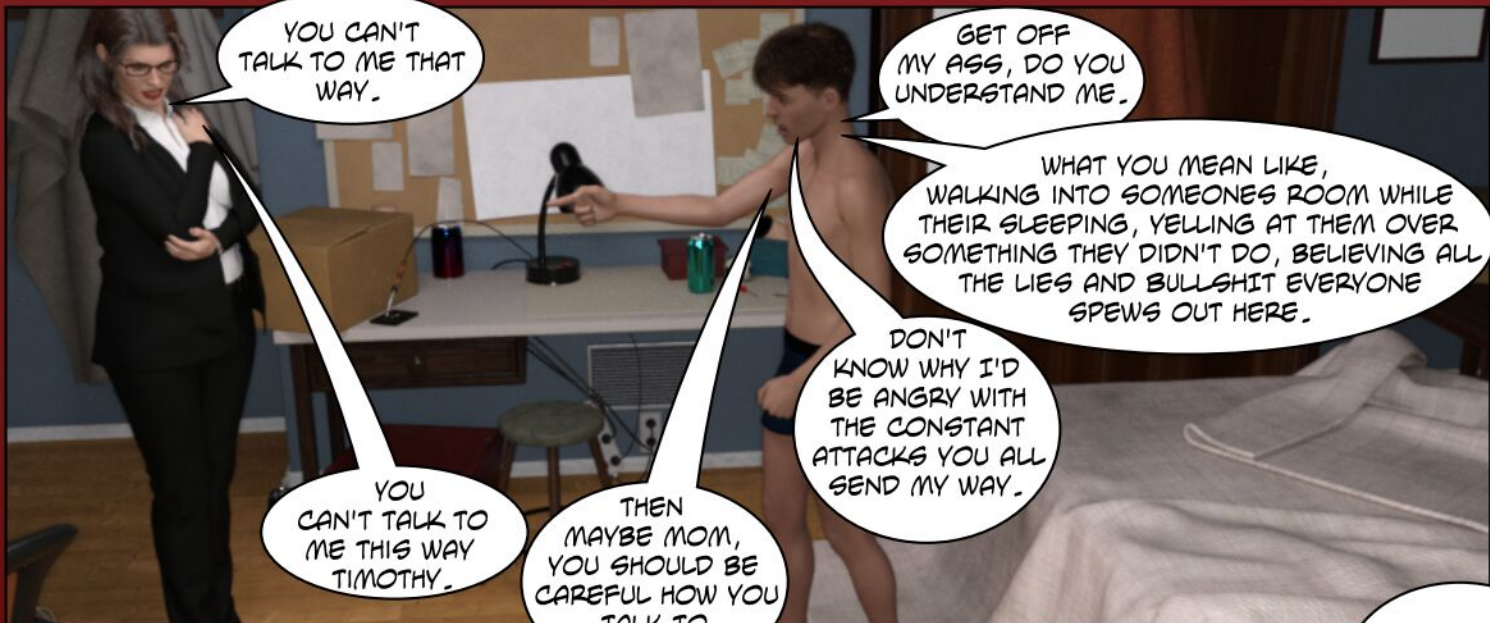
WHAT THE HELL
ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT?



NONE
OF THAT SHIT
HAPPENED, I HAVE
TOLD YOU
REPEATEDLY THAT
SHE'S TRYING TO
SET ME UP.

YOU NEED
TO CALM DOWN
TIMOTHY, AND
BACK UP.

NO MOM,
YOU NEED TO BACK THE
HELL UP, YOU NEED TO GET
FIGURE OUT WHAT THE HELL YOUR
TALKING ABOUT, AND YOU NEED
TO STOP FUCKING
ATTACKING ME.



YOU CAN'T
TALK TO ME THAT
WAY.

GET OFF
MY ASS, DO YOU
UNDERSTAND ME.

WHAT YOU MEAN LIKE,
WALKING INTO SOMEONES ROOM
WHILE THEIR SLEEPING, YELLING AT THEM OVER
SOMETHING THEY DIDN'T DO, BELIEVING ALL
THE LIES AND BULLSHIT EVERYONE
SPEWS OUT HERE.

DON'T
KNOW WHY I'D
BE ANGRY WITH
THE CONSTANT
ATTACKS YOU ALL
SEND MY WAY.

YOU
CAN'T TALK TO
ME THIS WAY
TIMOTHY.

THEN
MAYBE MOM,
YOU SHOULD BE
CAREFUL HOW YOU
TALK TO OTHERS.



TIMOTHY...

JUST GO,
I'M DONE WITH
THIS SHIT, GET OUT
OF MY DAMN
ROOM.

I SAID
TO FUCKING
LEAVE.... ME...
ALONE.



WE
NEED TO
EASE BACK ON
TIMOTHY, YOUR
MAKING THINGS
WORSE.

I'LL BACK
OFF, WHEN TH
EPERVERT LEAVES
FOR COLLEGE.

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, THE
FAMILY SITS AROUND THE POOL, AS
A KIND OF MINI VACATION, BEFORE
VICTORIA DISAPPEARS INTO HER
JOB FOR WHO KNOWS HOW MANY
MONTHS.

WHILE FRANK AND VICTORIA ARE TALKING, TIMOTHY IS TRYING TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO HURT ROSE, TO GET PAYBACK FOR ALL HER ABUSE.



GRUMBLE
GRUMBLE, HATE
GRUMBLE.

SUP
GIRL, YOUR
LOOKING FINE
TODAY.

HEY ROSE.



OH MY GOD
GIRLS, YOU
SHOWED UP, AND
YOUR LOOKING
EDIBLE TODAY, IF I
DO SAY SO.

NOT JUST
YOU WHO SAYS
SO, YOUR
BROTHER CAN'T
KEEP HIS PERVY
EYES OFF
US.

DON'T WORRY
I'LL HANDLE IT.

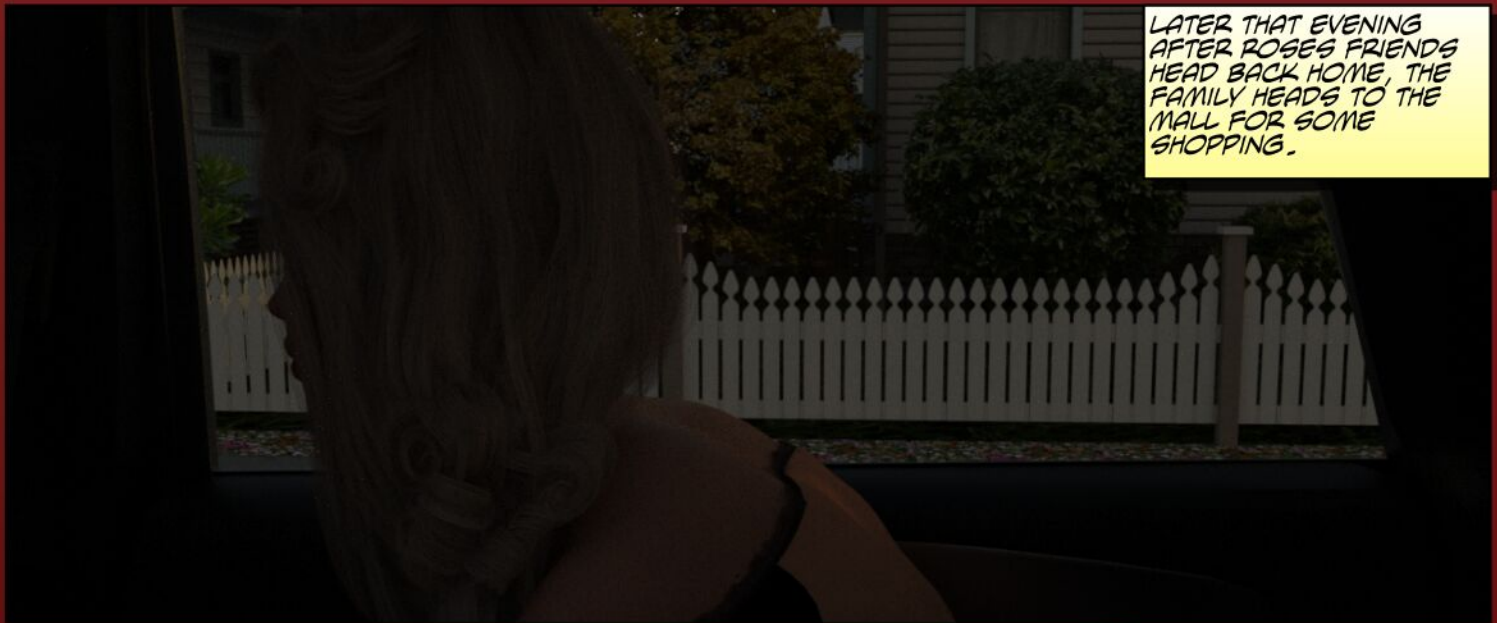


STOP
CREEPING ON
MY FRIENDS YOU
FUCKING PERV, GO
SOMEWHERE ELSE,
GO DIE, I DON'T
CARE JUST GO
AWAY.

THIS IS SO
EMBARRASSING.

SORRY
WHORE, FREE
WORLD THEY
DRESS LIKE SLUTS,
I'LL ENJOY THE
VIEW.







AFTER GETTING HOME EVERYONE GOES THEIR OWN WAY, EXCEPT TIMOTHY WHO SEES THAT STREAKER GIRL AGAIN.



EXCEPT IT ISN'T A GIRL AT ALL, IT'S A HUGE DICKED FUTA, THAT PILE DRIVES HIM INTO THE GROUND.

OOF WHAT THE HELL.

THE FUTA IS GROWLING, AND JERKING AT TIMOTHY'S CLOTHING, DESPERATE TO RIP IT FROM HIS BODY. HER ACTIONS ARE PRIMAL, FERAL ALMOST.



GRRRRR.

FUCKING OUCH.

HEY GET OFF MY CLOTHES, STOP THAT.



THE FUTA IGNORES TIMOTHY'S COMPLAINTS, AND BY BRUTE FORCE MANAGES TO GET HIM INTO POSITION, BEFORE IT SLAMS IT'S HIP'S FORWARD, IT'S COCK FORCING IT'S WAY PAST HIS LIPS.

MMMMPH.....



BEFORE LONG THE FUTA HAS TIMOTHY LAYING DOWN TAKING IT'S COCK LIKE THE EAGER SLUT HIS SISTER IS.



TIMOTHY CAN FEEL IT'S COCK PUMPING AWAY, IT'S JIZZ EMPTYING DEEP IN HIS BOWELS, AND IT'S THE BEST FEELING HE'S EVER HAD.



A LOUD CRACK ECHO'S OUT IN THE NIGHT, A BULLET SLAM'S INTO THE FUTA'S HEAD, AND IT'S BRAINS SCATTER OVER THE GROUND BESIDE IT, IT SLIPS OFF TIMOTHY, IT'S JIZZ NOW LEAKING OUT OF HIS ABUSED ASS.



AS TIMOTHY FEELS HIS BODY CHANGING, HE CRAWLS FOR HIS HOME, DESPERATE TO FIND SAFETY.



NO SEX NEEDED, BUT IF YOU DON'T PUT CUM IN HIS MOUTH THE CHANGE WILL BE PERMANENT.

WH AT THE FUCK DO YOU THINK YOU WERE DOING OUT THERE, FRANK HE NEEDS YOUR CUM NOW.

WHAT THE HELL VIC, I'M NOW GOING TO FUCK OUR SON.

OH MY GOD MOM, YOUR SO KINKY.

DAD ISN'T GOING TO DO THAT MOM, STOP ASKING.



OH, OH NO,
FRANK TAKE ROSE
WITH YOU AND
RUN.... SAVE
YOURSELVES.

WON'T
HEAR ME
COMPLAINING, COME
ON ROSE, TIME
TO GO.

I LOVE YOU ALL.



WHILE FRANK AND ROSE
RUN FOR THE KITCHEN
TO LEAVE BY THE BACK
DOOR, VICTORIA CALMLY
STRIPS HER CLOTHING
OFF SO THE FUTA WON'T
HARM HER.

AFTER THE FUTA KNOCKS
VICTORIA TO THE
GROUND, IT RIPS HER
PANTIES OFF, AND
STARTS TO FRANTICALLY
FUCK HER, IT'S LARGE
COCK SLAMMING INTO
HER DRY PUSSY. WITH
HORROR SHE REALIZES
THAT TIMOTHY HAS
FINISHED HIS
TRANSFORMATION, AND
IS NOW ANOTHER FUTA.



I HOPE
YOU CAN
FORGIVE ME SON,
I NEVER WANTED
THIS TO HAPPEN
TO ANY OF
YOU.

THE EVENING PASSES, VICTORIA IS USED IN ALL HER HOLES REPEATEDLY, THE PAIN, SHAME, AND SELF DISGUST FADE UNTIL THERE IS NOTHING BUT NEED AND DESIRE LEFT IN HER BODY.



SHE TAKES LOAD AFTER LOAD FROM THE FUTA'S.

THE FUTA'S END UP USING EACH OTHER WHEN SHE IS TOO TIRED TO CONTINUE SUCKING.



UNTIL THERE IS ONLY THREE FUTA'S LEFT IN THE HOME.





WEEKS LATER, THE FATHER AND HIS DAUGHTER HAVE GOTTEN HIGH TECH MILITARY RIFLES, AND THEY'VE MADE THEIR WAY SLOWLY OUT OF THE CITY, SEEING THE FALL OF CIVILIZATION, THE FALL OF MAN.



UNTIL THEY ARE SO NUMB TO THEIR SURROUNDINGS, THAT THEY NO LONGER KILL THE FUTA'S UNLESS THEY ARE TRYING TO ATTACK THE PAIR, THEY LET DOZENS IF NOT HUNDREDS OF OTHERS FALL TO THE FUTA'S.



AFTER MAKING THEIR WAY OUT OF THE CITY, THEY TRAVEL THROUGH THE FORESTS AND FIND THAT THE INFESTATION IS MUCH REDUCED AWAY FROM THE CITY.

EVEN IF THERE ARE STILL SOME FUTA'S AROUND.



GENERAL, YOUR NOT GOING TO BELIEVE THIS.

OH I BELIEVE IT ALRIGHT, WE NEED TO RECOVER THEM ALL THE REMAINING HUMANS NEED TO WORK TOGETHER IF WE ARE TO SURVIVE AS A SPECIES.