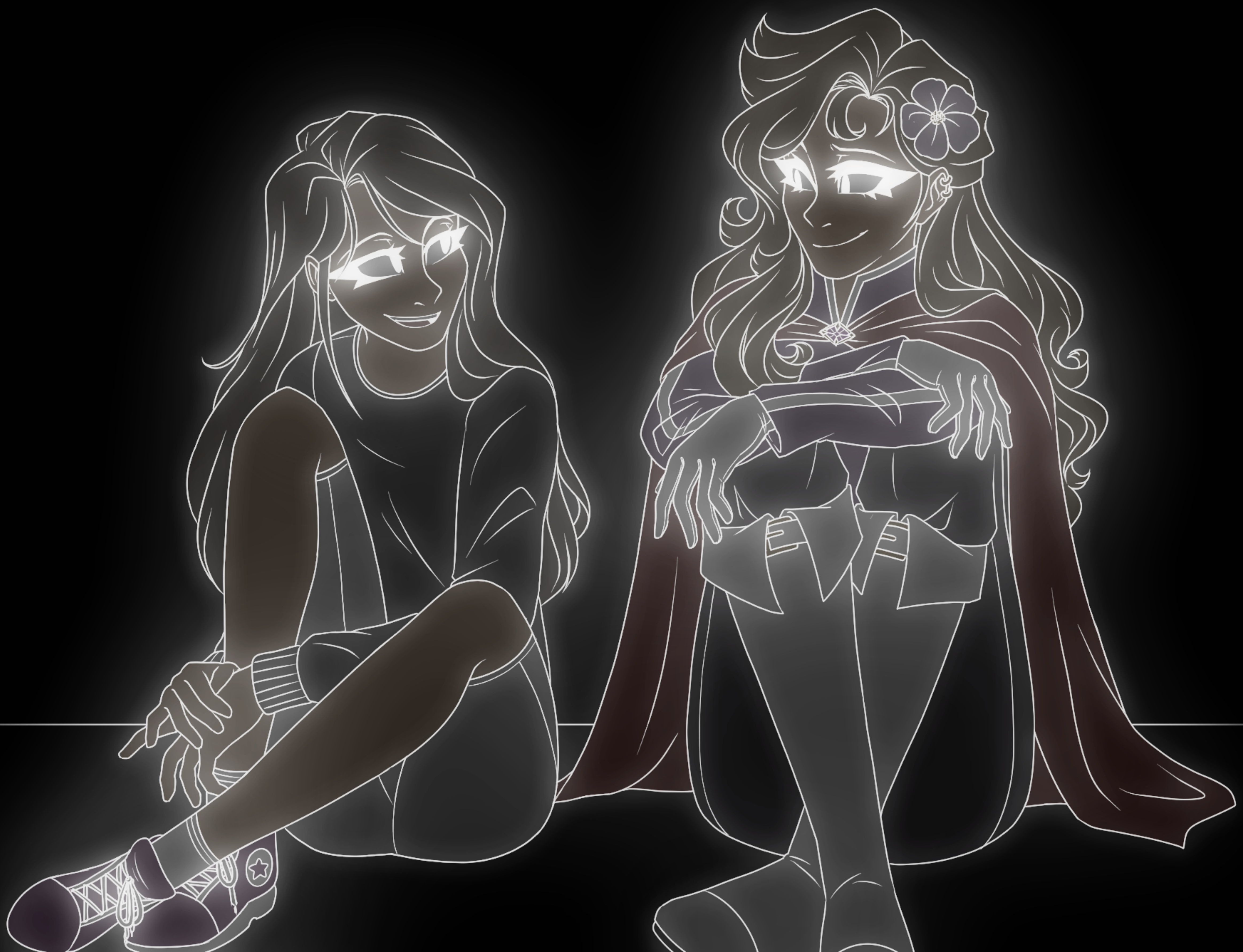


# DISCLAIMER:

The abridged version of Pandora Legacy is not canon and is not written by me. The abridged author is my friend Sky, who does not actually know the real dialogue until she's done writing her version.

Because of this, the abridged comic is subject to inconsistencies, as well as inaccurate representations of characters or canon story beats that are written by me.

I will not be held responsible for whatever delusional content she comes up with, I just edit it for grammar and flow. Other than that, I do not change what she's written, and I'm severely sorry for the brain cells or innocence you may lose reading this version. Thank you, and enjoy.



In the beginning...

There was a hot milf lady, with  
spicy fire power.

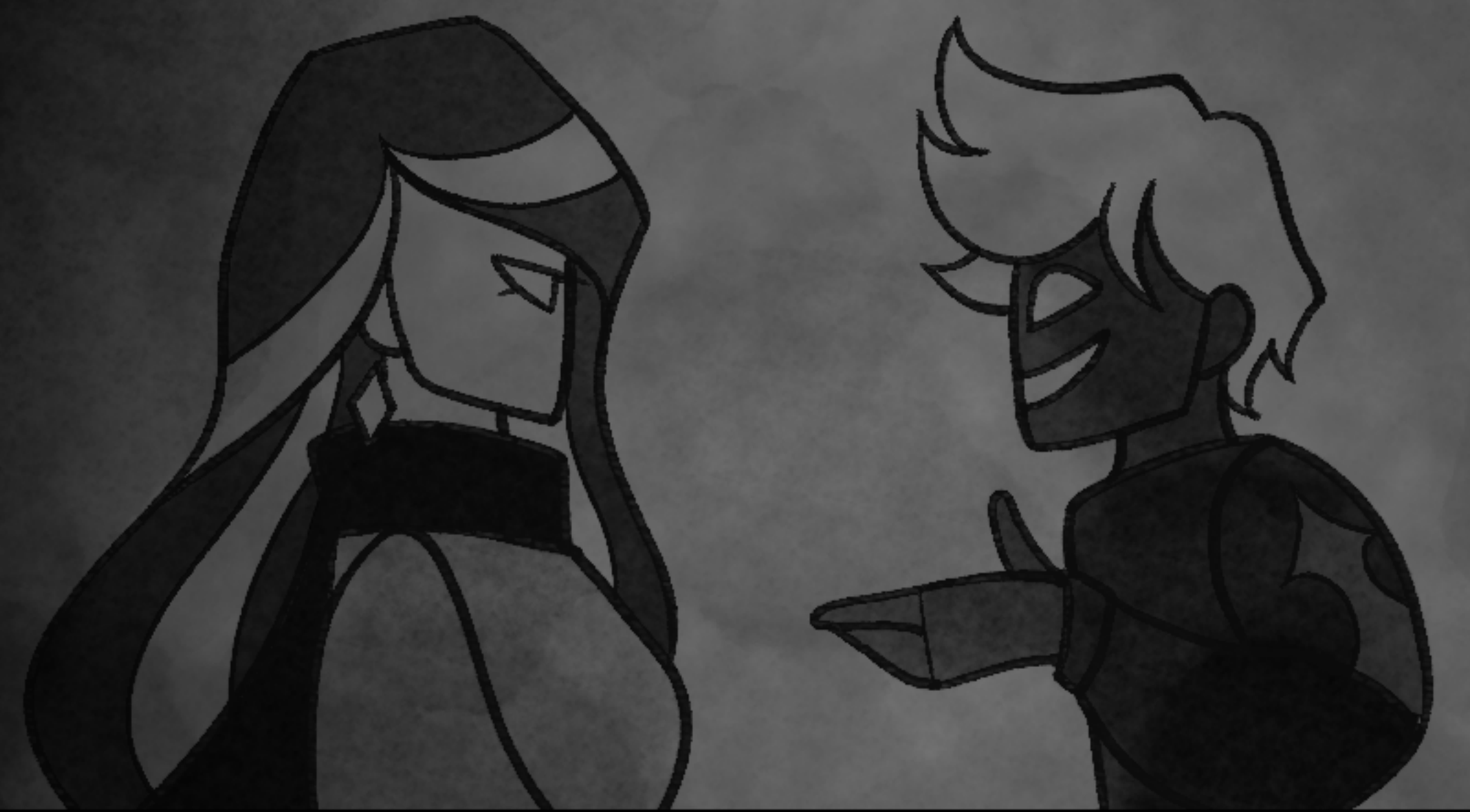


She was so powerful, pants flew off from her mere  
presence.



One day, she  
was catcalled  
by a white  
haired weirdo,  
who made an  
offer.

"Hey, babygirl.  
Wanna get  
some drinks  
with me?"



So she burned him.

Her eyes began to glow,

She could no longer control  
the dog in her.

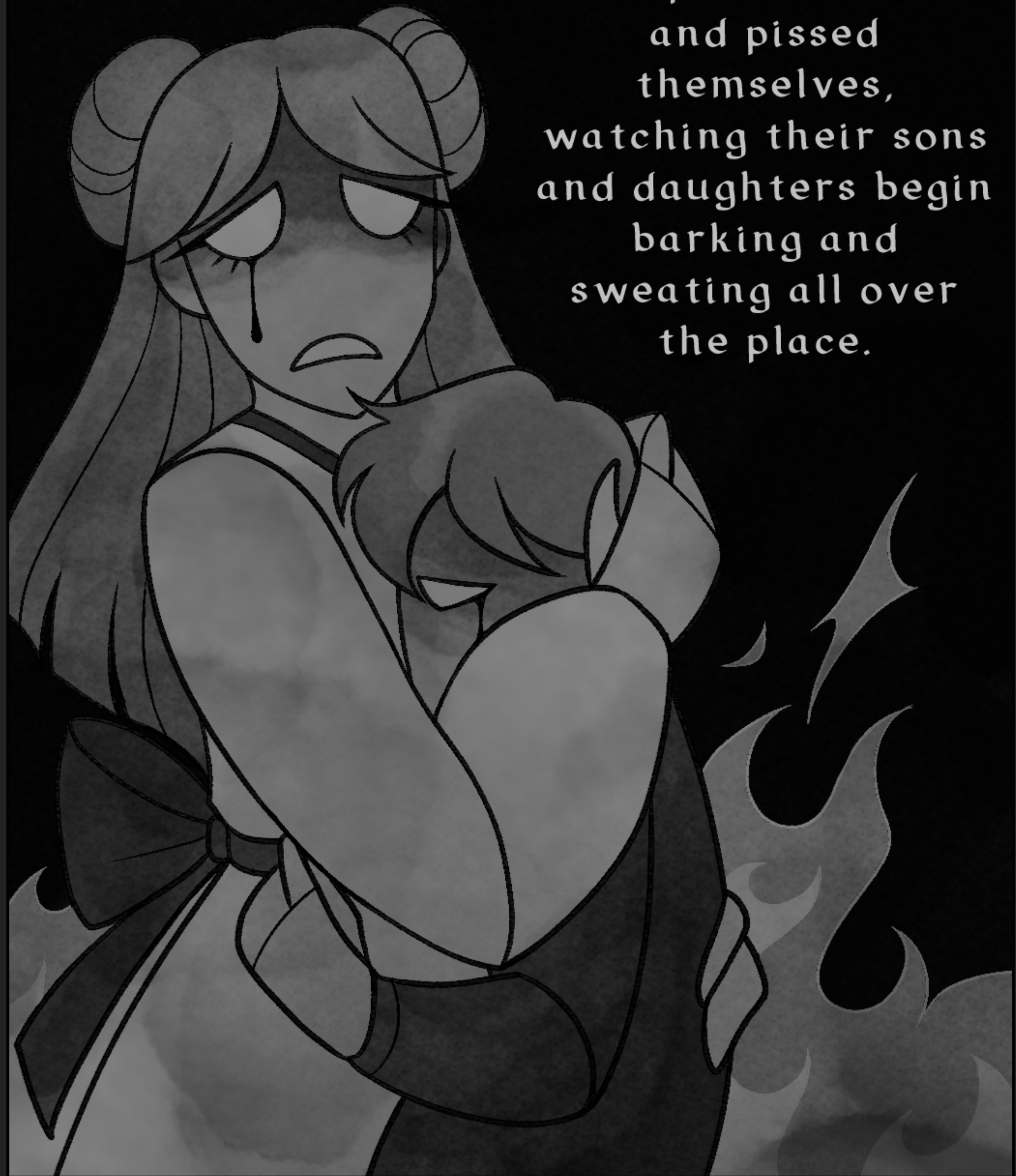
And she transformed into the rarest gender, an enigma.

She wreaked havoc on villagers...



...turning alphas into submissive and breedable omegas.

People cowered and pissed themselves, watching their sons and daughters begin barking and sweating all over the place.



It seemed as though the world was going to shit and everyone was Vaporeon.



Until a more powerful enigma showed herself.

"HA! You really think you can defeat me?" The previously hot milf lady, now schmassive enigma exclaimed.



It pointed to the other enigma, intending to finger her into submission.

To its surprise, the other enigma had also brought her enigma friends.



"Fine...foursome it is."



It almost worked.



Still, they needed more enigma power.

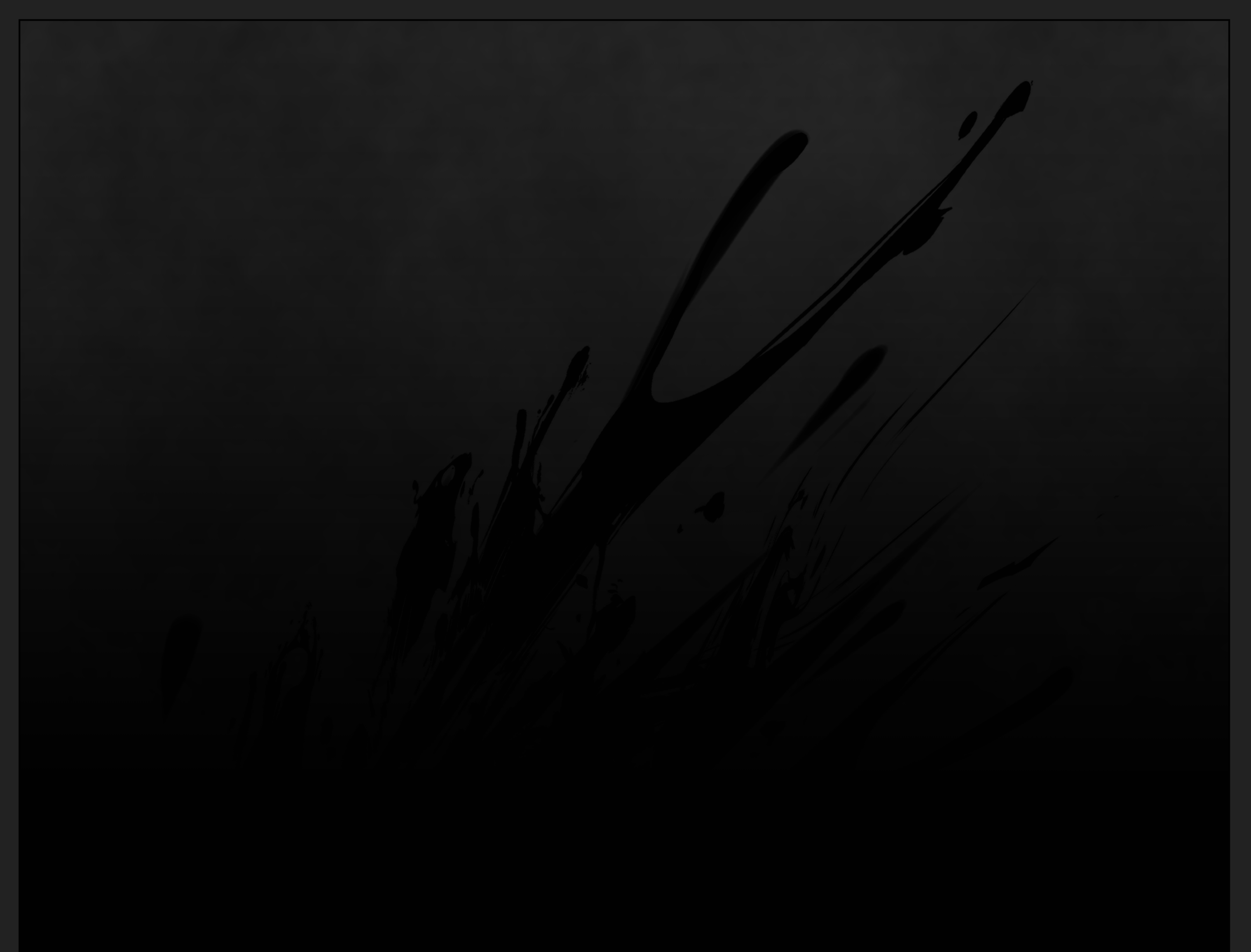
So they gathered all the alphas and enigmas they could.



And after a long and hard orgy, they finally defeated it.

Children and the elderly were told to hide away.

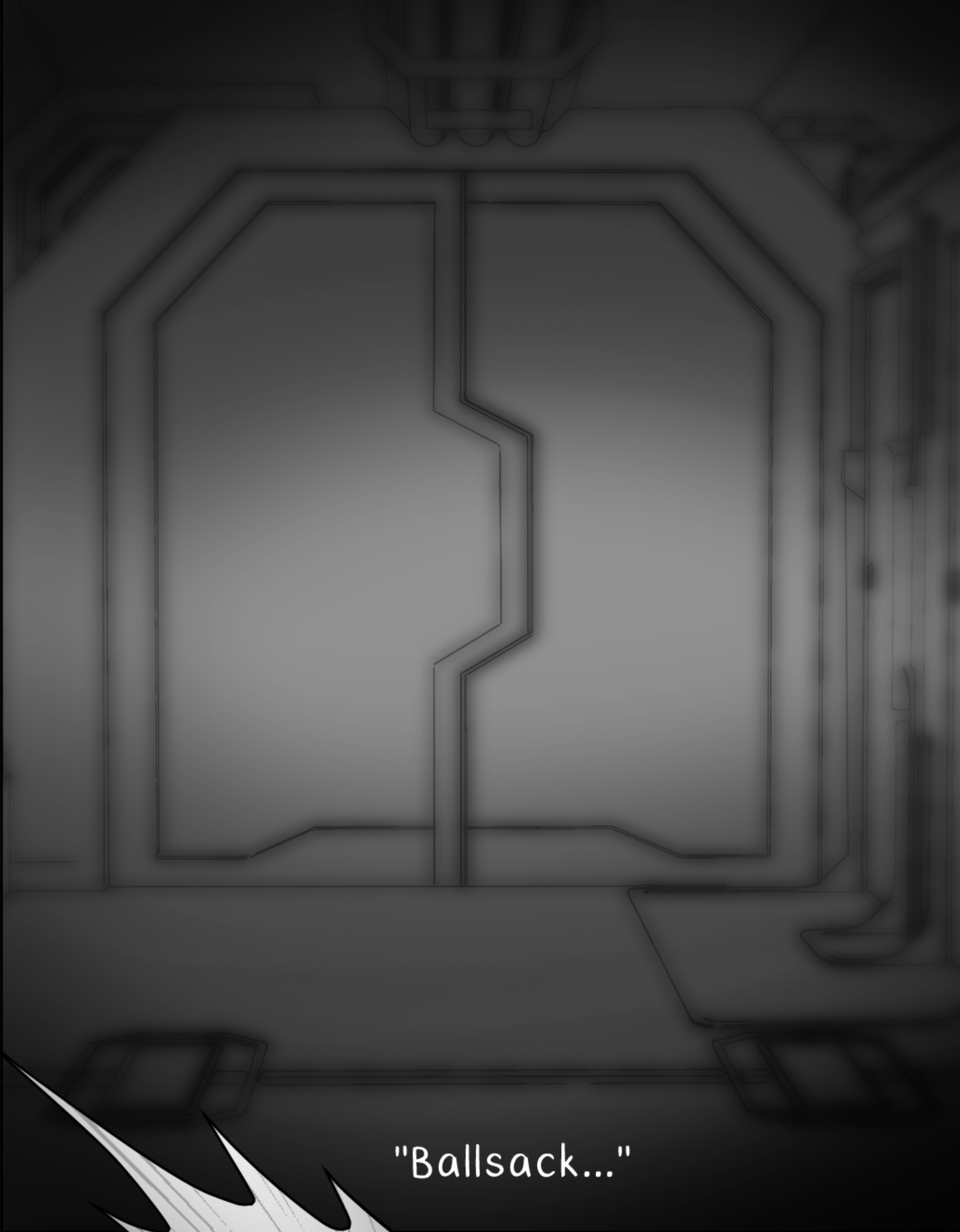




And with that, the 2023 season  
comes to an end.

Goodnight, everyone.

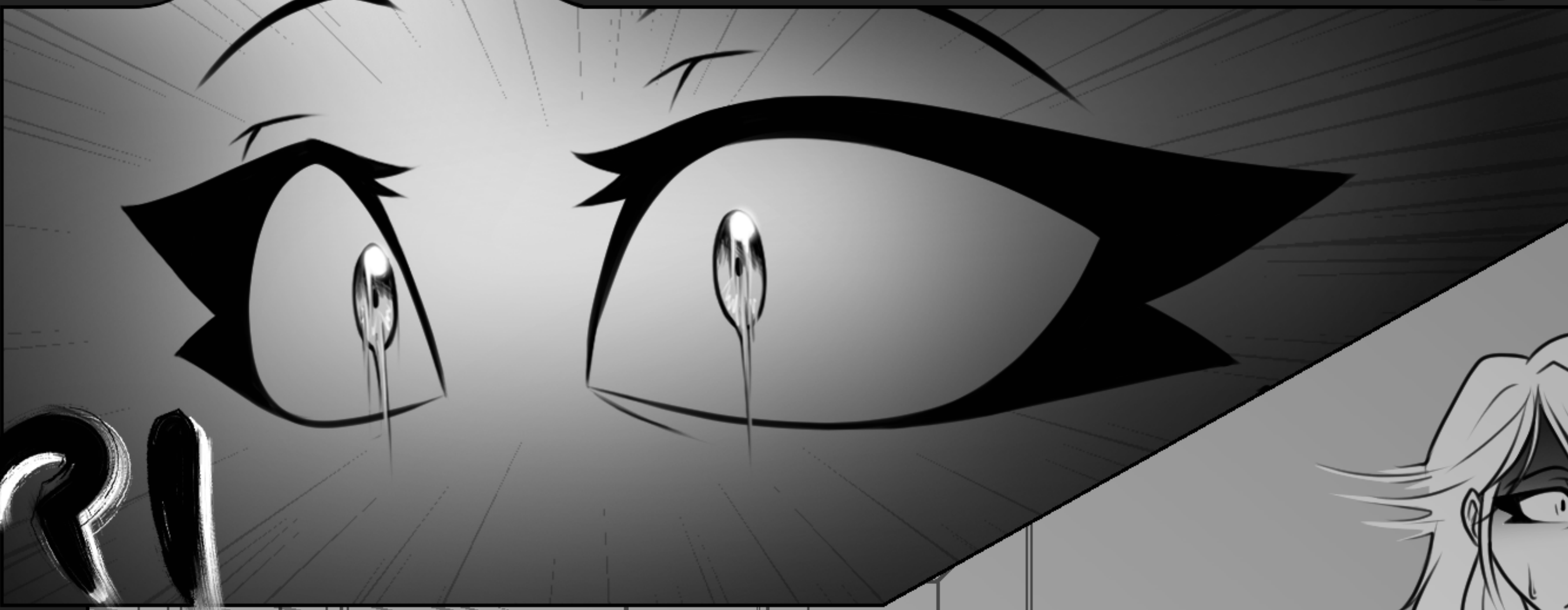




"Ballsack..."



Where the frickity dickity fuck am I?



?!?



Stylized text in a jagged speech bubble.





ᄃᆞᆯᆞᆫ ᆞᆫ!



OI GETCHO  
MUSTY DUSTY  
HANDS OFF ME!



WHERE THE  
FUCK DID Y'ALL  
EVEN COME  
FROM?!



I AIN'T  
EVEN DO  
SHIT.



These  
bitchass  
mother  
fuckers...



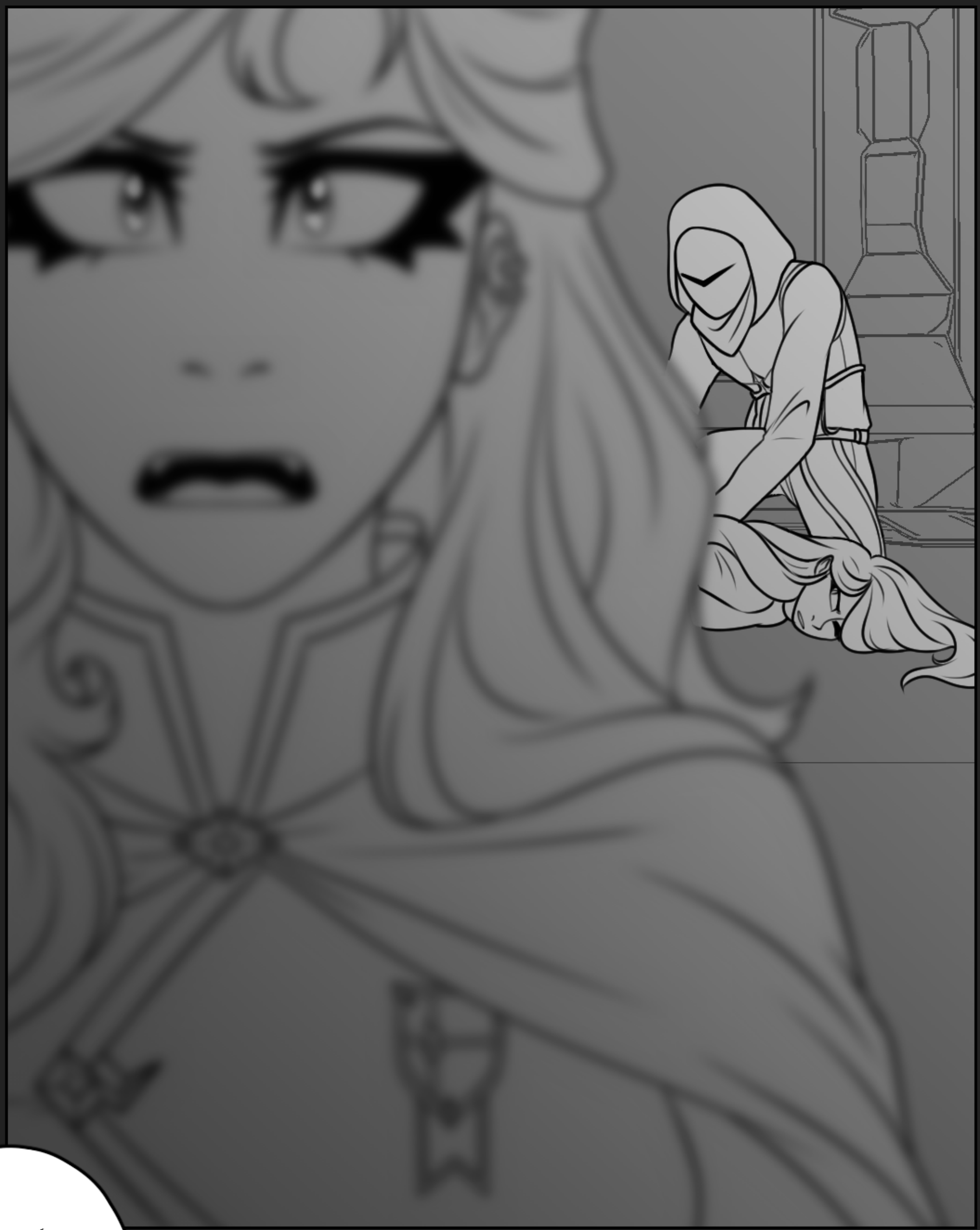
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What  
the  
fuck?



When  
in the  
eye.

When  
in the  
eye.

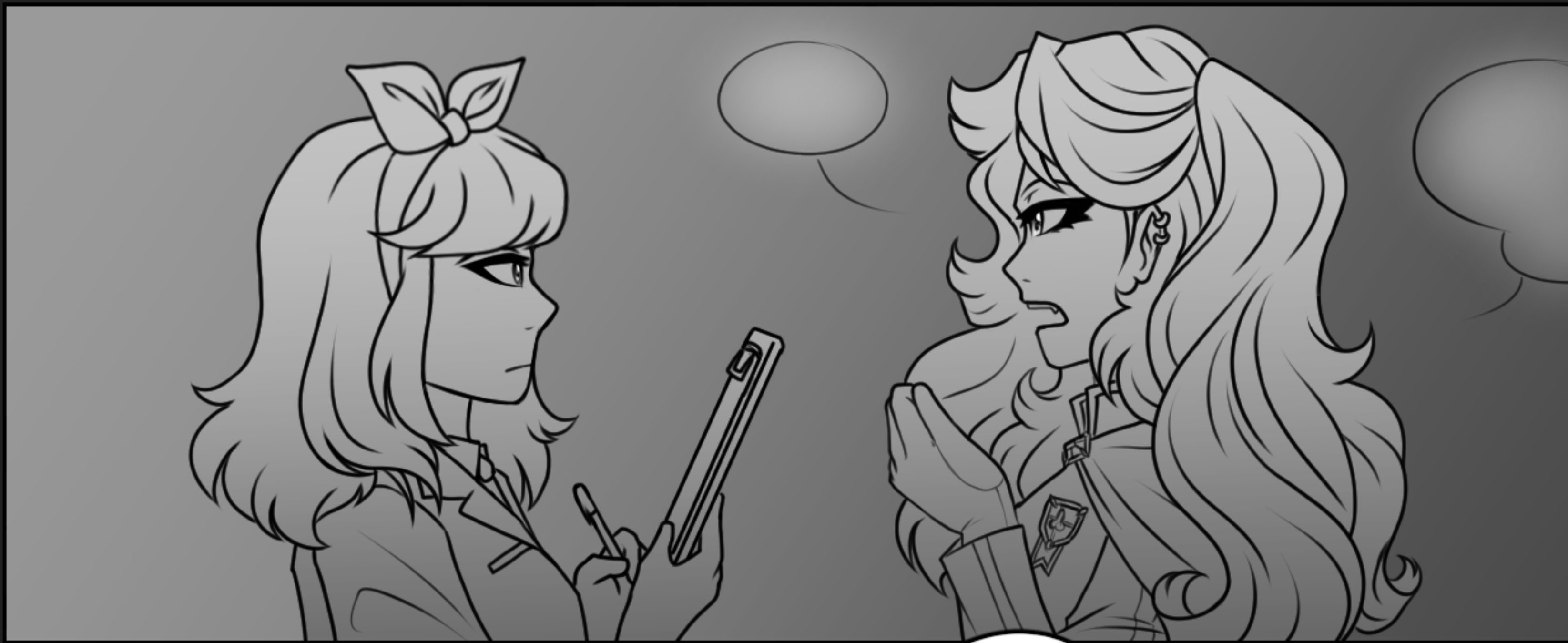


When  
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When  
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eye.  
When  
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eye.

When  
in the  
eye.



Girl, go talk to her.



What the fuck? Who the hell are you?



Imma go test my rizz.



Hey, babygirl. What's poppin'?



What's your name, beautiful?

GET AWAY FROM ME, HOE.



Come on, sugarplum. I'm not your enemy.



So hey,

Why don't you tell me your name?



My name is Judy, if that helps.  
(Her name is in fact not Judy)



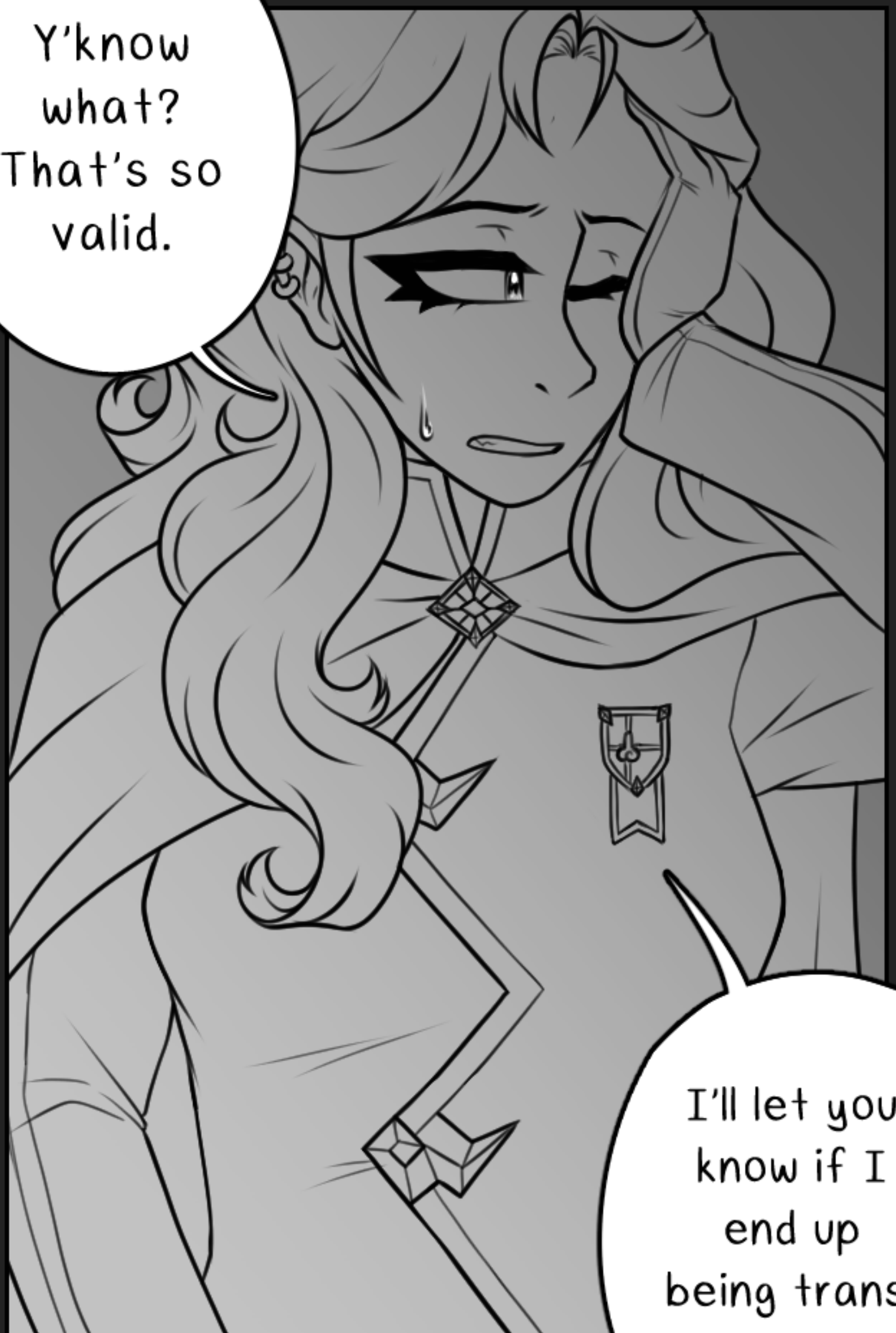
...Eva. My name is Eva...  
(this is not her name either)

Oh, cool. What's your number?

You're not my type.



I prefer men.



Y'know what? That's so valid.

I'll let you know if I end up being trans.



But I'm like 99% sure I'm a cis lesbian.



I mean when I was younger I wished I was a guy.



But I think I just wanted a girlfriend.




Bitch.

Can you repeat that?



I'm calling you a bitch.


Oh...



Aight, I think I'm done yapping for now.

Imma be honest with you though,

you're kind of a bitch yourself.



We should head to my office for the plot.

You're still not allowed to hit.



Fine by me I guess.

Take my hand, hoe.