A man with short blonde hair, wearing a black suit and white shirt, is smiling and looking towards a woman. The woman has long black hair, is wearing a black sleeveless top with lace trim at the bottom, and grey pants. They are standing in a room with a white wall. In the foreground, another woman with black hair, wearing a black off-the-shoulder top, is sitting at a table. She has several tattoos, including a dragon on her neck and a large floral design on her arm. She is looking towards the man and woman. There are four speech bubbles containing text.

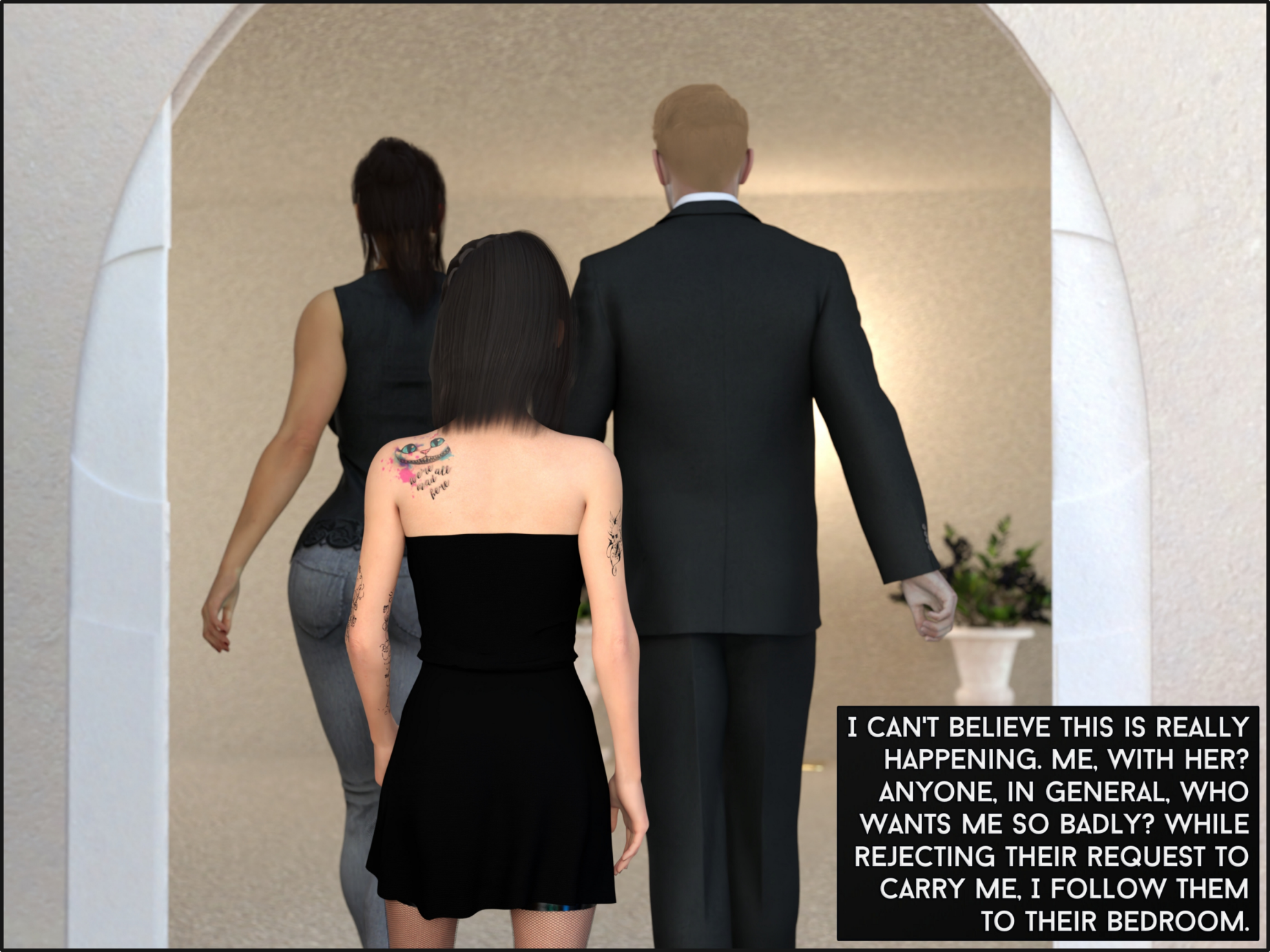
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE SAYING NO TO A LITTLE FUN WITH MY WIFE. I'VE SEEN THE WAY YOU'VE ALWAYS LOOKED AT HER.

YOU WEREN'T MY TYPE. YET, NOW I'D EAT YOU UP WITH MY EYES.

THING IS, I'M NOT INTO MEN. BUT... I ACTUALLY WOULDN'T MIND CUDDLING WITH YOUR LADY A BIT.

YES!!! YOU MAKE US SO HAPPY. WILL YOU JUST LET ME WATCH, PRETTY PLEASE?

IT'S ONLY FAIR.



I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS REALLY HAPPENING. ME, WITH HER? ANYONE, IN GENERAL, WHO WANTS ME SO BADLY? WHILE REJECTING THEIR REQUEST TO CARRY ME, I FOLLOW THEM TO THEIR BEDROOM.

I ENTERED THEIR ROOM SO MANY TIMES, BUT NEVER, OF COURSE, AS A GUEST. FROM THIS PERSPECTIVE, I FEEL LIKE IN A GIANTS WORLD.





I'M STILL AWKWARD IN
WOMEN'S CLOTHES. BUT THE
LADY DOESN'T MISS A
CHANCE TO RIP THEM OFF

**SHE THROWS ME VEHEMENTLY
ONTO THE MATTRESS. I'M
HELPLESS BEFORE SUCH MIGHT.**





YOU'RE SO SWEET
AND DELICATE: I
ADORE YOU!

YES, YES! CAN I
TOUCH MYSELF
MARTHA, PLEASE?
I'M DYING HERE.

NO PROBLEM.
GO AHEAD.

WHEN SHE MASSAGES MY NETHER REGIONS WITH HER TONGUE, IT'S ODD TO REALIZE SHE'S EXPLORED THEM EVEN BEFORE MYSELF.

