

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a black, form-fitting bodysuit with lace and high-cut sides, stands with her back to the camera. She is looking at a framed picture on the wall. The picture shows a forest with tall trees and sunlight filtering through the canopy. A speech bubble points from the picture to her.

I DON'T  
KNOW WHY I  
CAN SMELL  
HIM...

The woman is now looking out of an open doorway. The doorway leads to a room with a grey brick wall and a window with wooden blinds. A speech bubble points from the doorway to her.

...BUT THE  
SCENT IS SO  
STRONG.

The woman is still looking out of the doorway. A second speech bubble points from the doorway to her.

SO...  
HUSKY AND  
VIRILE.



AND  
WHO IS OUR  
MYSTERY  
MAN?

THE MAN  
THAT HAS ME  
PRACTICALLY  
**CREAMING** IN THESE  
SILKY SMOOTH  
PANTIES?



STEVE!?

IT'S...  
STEVE!?



WHAT IS HE DOING HERE?

WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE AT A HOTEL, AND DIANA...



\*GASP\*  
THAT LITTLE  
SLUT.

DIANA  
INVITED HIM  
HERE KNOWING  
WE'D BE OUT FOR  
THE NIGHT... OR  
WE *SHOULD*  
HAVE BEEN,  
ANYWAY.

SHE  
INVITED HIM  
OVER TO  
*FUCK.*

I CAN'T  
BELIEVE IT. MY  
LITTLE GIRL IS  
GETTING...



...RAILED  
BY ALL THAT  
MAN.

HE PROBABLY  
HAS HER SCREAMING  
OUT HIS NAME LIKE SHE  
WAS A COMMON  
WHORE.

GOD  
KNOWS  
HOW MANY  
TIMES HE'S  
DROPPED HIS  
LOAD IN  
HER...





...YOUNG,  
G, FERTILE  
PUSSY.

MMMMM...



A woman with short dark hair, wearing a black bra with ruffled edges, is shown from the chest up. She has a thoughtful expression with her eyes closed and her hand resting on her chest. The background is a wall with a large framed picture of a forest.

HE  
MUST  
HAVE A  
COLOSSAL  
COCK.

A man in a black and grey long-sleeved shirt and black pants is standing in a kitchen. He is looking at a smartphone. The kitchen has white cabinets, a stone backsplash, and a wooden floor. There are some items on the counter, including a vase of red flowers and some fruit.

EVERY  
PART OF  
HIM IS SO  
BIG AND  
MANLY.

I BET HE  
REACHES SO...  
MMMM...  
DEEP.





AHHHHH!





HUH? MR.  
GREEN?

AHHHHH!





MY  
GOD! THIS  
PUSSY!

AHHHH!



MR.  
GREEN?

IS THAT  
YOU?

MMMM!

OH,  
FUCK!

WHAT A  
FEELING!

SO  
AMAZING!





OH, GOD!  
OH, GOD!

YES! YES!  
YEEESSS!!!

\*GASP\*



STEVE?

SHIT!





WAIT-

I'M SO SORRY!!!

I'M SORRY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE-



I THOUGHT YOU WERE LARRY. I'M SO SORRY!

STEVE!  
WAIT!

RELAX,  
STEVE.

YOU DID  
NOTHING  
WRONG.

I DIDN'T SEE  
ANYTHING. I-



HEY, HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?

OH, UH... DIANA TOLD ME.

YOU KNOW DIANA?



DIANA.  
YEAH, OF  
COURSE, I  
KNOW  
HER.

HOW?  
AND... WHY  
WERE YOU  
DOING *THAT* IN  
HER PARENTS'  
ROOM?

UM...

OH MY  
GOD.



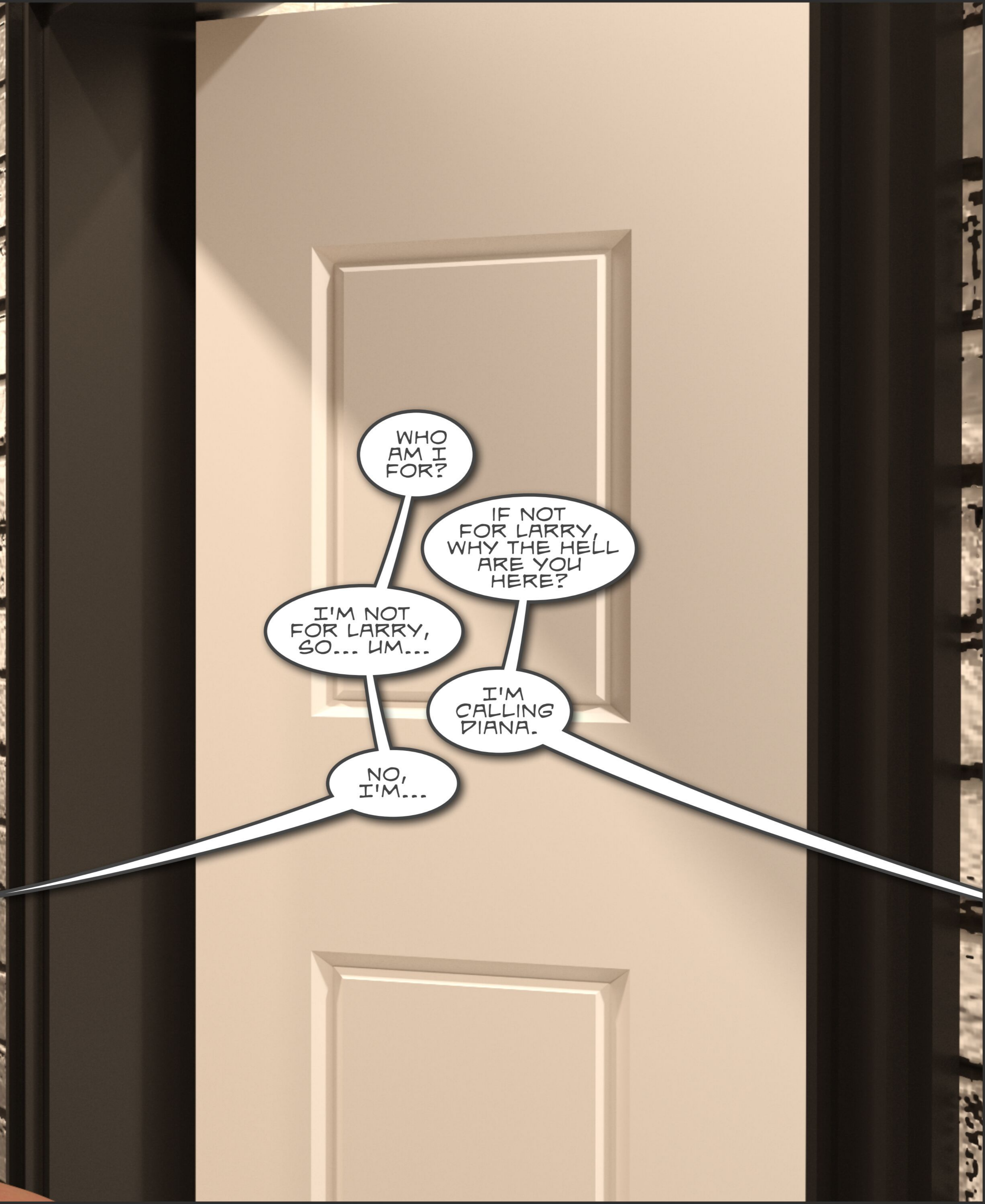
YOU'RE A  
PROSTITUTE!

YOU'RE A  
PROSTITUTE FOR  
LARRY, AND THAT'S  
WHY MRS. GREEN  
BOLTED.

THAT'S  
NOT WHY  
SHE-

AND I'M NOT  
A PROSTITUTE FOR  
LARRY.

THEN  
WHO ARE  
YOU  
FOR?



WHO AM I FOR?

IF NOT FOR LARRY, WHY THE HELL ARE YOU HERE?

I'M NOT FOR LARRY, SO... UM...

I'M CALLING DIANA.

NO, I'M...



I'M  
HERE FOR  
YOU,  
STEVIE.

WHAT?  
ME?

FROM...  
DIANA?

I'M YOUR  
SURPRISE FROM  
DIANA.





SHE  
WANTED TO  
GIVE YOU A...  
GIFT.

A  
SPECIAL  
GIFT.

SPECIAL?

DON'T YOU  
THINK I'M  
SPECIAL, BIG  
GUY?



I SHOULD CALL DIANA.

SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET ME HERE-

BUT SHE'S "RUNNING LATE," RIGHT?

IT'S ALL PART OF THE SURPRISE, STEVE.

UH...



DON'T YOU  
THINK I'M A  
WONDERFUL  
SURPRISE?

AN  
AMAZING  
GIFT?

SOMETHING'S...  
NOT RIGHT. DIANA  
WOULD NEVER-

FORGET  
ABOUT *HER*  
AND FOCUS ON  
*ME*, STEVE.

FOCUS ON  
THESE LOVELY,  
ROUND TITS.

TITS THAT  
ARE SO MUCH  
**BIGGER** THAN  
HERS.

WHOA...





DIANA AND MARGIE... THEY DON'T APPRECIATE ME LIKE YOU, RIGHT?

YOU SEE HOW *SPECIAL* THIS FIRM ASS IS, DON'T YOU?

I... I DO.



AND THIS  
MOIST, TRIMMED  
PUSSY?

DON'T YOU  
JUST WANT TO...  
TASTE IT? TASTE  
HOW *SPECIAL* IT  
IS?

JESUS  
CHRIST...

TO BE CONTINUED...