

ASSHOLE!



VROOOOOOM

HONK
BEEP



SKREETCH





CLOTHES.
NOW. FAST.



SALESPERSON.
FITTING ROOM.
COME FAST.



MISS?
WHAT HAPPENED?
ARE YOU OKAY?

NO.
I NEED NEW
CLOTHES.

I NEED
YOU TO
BRING ME
SOMETHING
OVER.



I CAN DO
THAT, MISS.
CAN YOU GIVE
ME YOUR
SIZES?



SIZES?
DRAT.

UHM, I
DON'T KNOW
THOSE?
LIKE, BIG?

A man with short brown hair, wearing a white t-shirt, is shown in profile from the waist up. He is looking towards the right. Behind him is a dark red, textured curtain. A woman's hand is visible near the curtain. Two speech bubbles are present: one pointing to the man's mouth and another pointing to the woman's hand.

THAT'S A PROBLEM, MISS. ESPECIALLY IF YOU NEED SOMETHING BIG, GETTING THE RIGHT SIZE IS IMPORTANT.

CAN I GET A LOOK AT YOU TO MAKE AN ESTIMATE?



FINE. HERE.
GAWK AT ME ALL
YOU WANT.

HOLY.

I CAN SEE WHY YOU RAN TO THE BACK, MISS.

ARE YOU OKAY? DID YOU GET ASSAULTED?

IT'S... COMPLICATED. IN A WAY, I WAS. BUT IT'S NOTHING YOU CAN HELP WITH.

SO, CLOTHING, IF YOU WOULD?



SURE, OKAY.
I'LL HAVE TO GO
AND SEE WHAT I
CAN FIND.

IT'LL BE NOT MUCH
WE HAVE IN STOCK TO
FIT YOU, GIVEN YOUR...
AMPLE PROPORTIONS.

I'LL BE
BACK IN A
MOMENT.

AMPLE
PROPORTIONS?





DANG.
I DO LOOK
HUGE. FIRST TIME
SEEING ME LIKE
THIS.

I STILL
CAN'T BELIEVE
THIS HOT BODY
THAT DEMON
GAVE ME.



WOULD HE
THINK ME SEXY?
WOULD HE WANT TO
FUCK ME?



SEEING ME
STARK NAKED
LIKE THIS, DO I
EXCITE HIM?



I DO LOOK
LIKE AN
AMAZING FUCK,
DON'T I?



OH, GOD.
OH, NO.
I'M THINKING
ABOUT GETTING
RAMMED BY A
COCK AGAIN.

NO, NO, NO, NO.
SHUT UP, YOU
STUPID PUSSY.





FUCK.
THE DESIRE IS REAL.
I CAN'T... WITH A
MAN...

BUT...
COCK...
HIM, INSIDE...
HARD, PUSHING
DEEP...

FUCK!!!



I'M
BACK, MISS.
I FOUND SOME
STUFF YOU
CAN TRY.

I...
OH, FUCK...
MOAN



I NEED YOU. CAN YOU HELP ME?

MISS?



DO YOU
THINK I'M
PRETTY?



**MOST
DEFINITELY, MISS.
IN A VERY SEXY,
EROTIC KIND OF
WAY.**

**BUT I'D
SAY YOU'RE
PRETTY, YES.**



WOULD
YOU WANT TO
FUCK ME?



NO.



NO?
SAY WHAT?
BUT WHY?



I'M A
HOMOSEXUAL, MISS.
I'M NOT ATTRACTED
TO WOMEN AT ALL.



WELL,
DON'T I LOOK
LIKE A FOOL
NOW.

SO, CLOTHES?
DO YOU HAVE ANY
MONEY WITH YOU AT
ALL? ANYONE YOU
CAN CALL TO PAY
FOR THEM?

NO. BUT MY
SPORTS CAR IS
PARKED OUTSIDE.
YOU CAN TAKE THAT
AS COLLATERAL.
I'LL PAY YOU BACK
AT A LATER TIME.

VERY
UNUSUAL, BUT
OKAY. IF THAT
HELPS YOU
OUT.

LATER

I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW CLOSE I CAME TO GETTING BONED.

MOREOVER, I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW FAST I BASICALLY THREW MYSELF AT HIM. PRACTICALLY BEGGING HIM TO FUCK ME.

REALLY DODGED A BULLET THERE. SUCKS THAT I NOW HAVE TO TAKE THE SUBWAY TO GET HOME.





STOP
TINGLING
ALREADY,
YOU STUPID
CUNT.

YOU WEREN'T
ANY HELP BACK
THERE, SO CALM THE
FUCK DOWN.

TO BE CONTINUED