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A COMIC BY PATREON | freeBo23



THE NIGHT OF THE DEVIL

FAMILY FEUD SERIES

35



Written By FreeBo23 and JS

HALLOWEEN SPECIAL

NIGHT OF THE DEVIL

It's Halloween in FreeBopolis, and O'Malley's PUB is having a Halloween Party. Pat O'Malley, the owner of the PUB is hosting in a classic Irish Costume, complete with a kilt.



WELCOME TO O'MALLEY'S IRISH PUB!



GUP! GUP!

Tony Rizzo, the son of the embarrassed Italian Restaurant, Joe Rizzo, is here, however, to enact his revenge.

I can already taste my juicy revenge!



Three cheers for Joe Rizzo's asshole!

Pat O'Malley is known for his wild parties and insatiable penchant for beer, with a sturdy body made to consume alcohol. And that was the first part of Tony's plan; to get Mr. O'Malley as drunk as possible.



YES! CHEERS!

YEAH!

CHEERS!

What a huge ass!

Tony was good at making pranks, especially wreaking havoc on all the daddies of FreeBopolis. Mr. O'Malley was a special target for him.

In a wicked devil's mask, Tony brings a couple of shots of strong alcohol to Mr. O'Malley...

Behind the man's gruff appearance and boisterous demeanour, little did everyone know that he was the biggest scarebeast in Freeopolis. He was especially superstitious; anything involving ghosts or demons terrified him. But Tony knew from observing.

Now irate at his drink being spilled and getting embarrassed, Mr. O'Malley pipes up...

AAGH!
You scared
the crap
outta me!



Look what
you did you idiot!
Now give me
those shots and
keep em
coming Punk!!!



Tony's Plan was coming
along smoothly, watching
Pat get drunker and drunker.

Gulp!



As he kept drinking,
the Big Irishman got
sweatier and sweatier,
forcing him to unbutton
a few buttons from his
shirt, revealing
his hairy chest.

Though Tony couldn't tell,
he could swear that Pat had
no underwear under his kilt,
catching glimpses of his balls
and ass every now and then.



Yum!



Tony could even pull up
his kilt and take a direct
look under it...all the men
around were too
drunk to notice it.

As the party kept going, people started to leave,
and eventually, the last guest had left for the night
and Mr. O'Malley was left to close up, but was too
drunk to get up off from a barstool. Tony was hiding
in the back with his mask on, waiting to strike.

see ya
lat - hic - later
idiots.



Mr. O'malley got up to turn off the lights in his drunken stupor. As he passed by a photo of Mr. Rizzo, he stopped and chuckled to himself...



Who's the alpha now, you Big slut?!

Immediately after turning off the lights, a crash was heard from the back, prompting Mr. O'malley to turn the lights back on.



Click!



KRASH!



Who - who's there?

There was no response.



I (hic) I'm the Best dabby at wrest- wrestling, so you Better- you Butter not FUCK with PAT O'MALLEY!



AH!

As soon as he started to walk closer to the back, the lights and power shut off (Tony cut the cords outside), leaving the scared dabby in the dark.

When he turned to go out the back, he tripped over a stool...



...and fell flat on his face, lifting his kilt up to reveal his fat sweaty hairy ass.

TUDH!

CHUCKLE! CHUCKLE!



AAGH!

BOO!

When he got up, he was greeted by Tony in the devil mask!

Mr. O'Malley shrieks, less manly than usual and Craws to the Corner.

He Proceeds to Strip his shirt off, standing up and shaking...

Eying the man up and Down, Tony is ready to have some fun. Like what happened with his father, Tony had set up cameras in the PUB, waiting to capture the humiliation Mr. O'Malley is about to endure.

P-P-P-Please! Don't - Don't hurt me, Devil, Please! I'll - I'll do anything you want!

Don't - Don't tell anyone, I'm sso so scared. You scared me...Im scared of Demons

Tony advances on the terrified Drunk man

Ok. Take your shirt off.

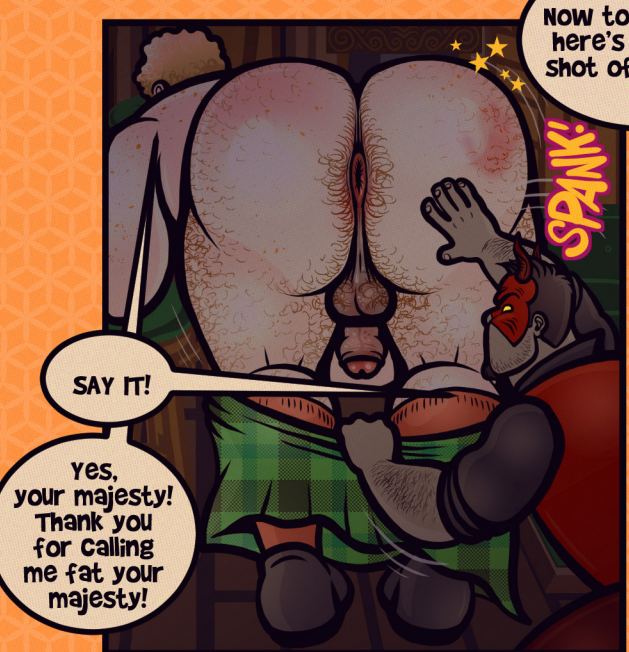
You've Been a Bab man Pat, thinking you're the alpha when in reality, I'm the alpha, and I'm here to exact my revenge and Place a Curse on you unless you do everything I say. Now lift your kilt up"

L-like this? I've never done this Before. I'm a straight man.

yeah, sure...

O'Malley said so, even though in his Drunken stupors he's known to become a total cocksut, just like his rival Mr. Rizzo. He just is never aware of it.

Inspecting the Daddy, Tony turns him around and gropes his cock, stroking it until O'Malley moans in delight, making it hard.



Then Comes the next Phase of Tony's Plan: total humiliation.



While Mr. O'Malley kept gagging on Tony's hard cock, the Boy lighted some candles in the room to give the right Halloween atmosphere in the room.



Yes!
YES!
EAT MY
DADCUNT!

Are you ready to get fucked, PADWHORE?

After a long, greedy, rimming session, the young stud was ready to impregnate that slutty dad. His cock was hard as steel!

yes! Your majesty thank you for your cock Please fuck me HARD!



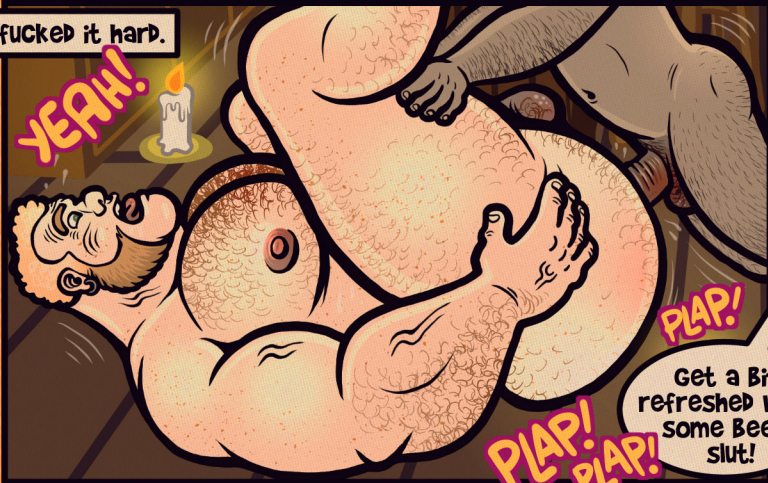
SLURP!
SLURP!

AH!



Tony fucked it hard.

Even though that ass was already sweaty and wet, he took a bottle of Irish Beer and emptied it on those steaming, shaking globes.



YEAH!

PLAP!

PLAP!
PLAP!

Get a Bit refreshed with some Beer, slut!



SPLASH!

MOAN!



Then he flooded Mr. O'Malley's Bowels with his Copious Cum.

SQUIRT!

Tony took the empty Beer Bottle and shoved it up the man's gaping asshole, using his own sperm as lube.

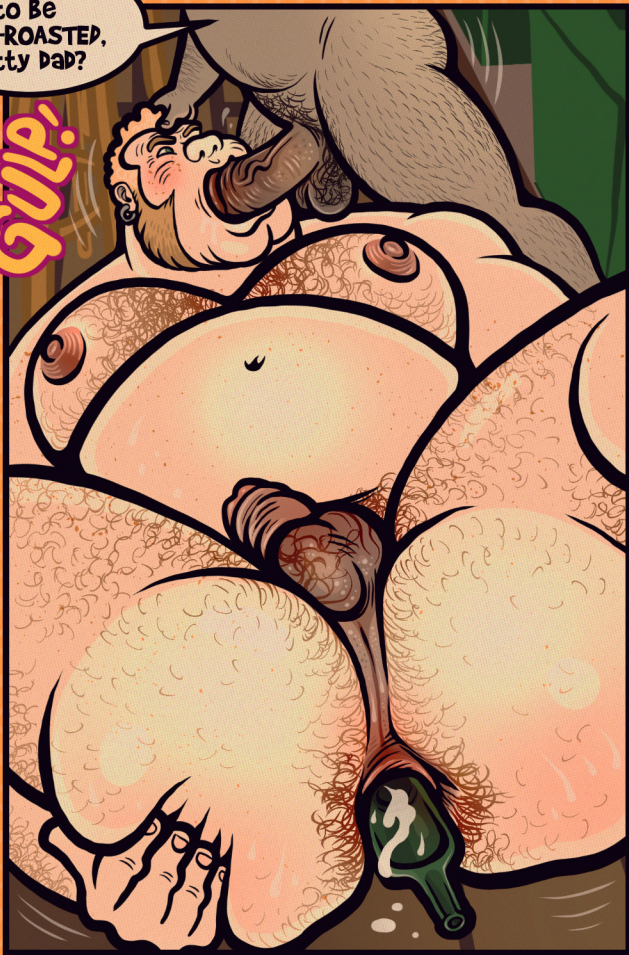


SHLORP!

You like to be SPIT-ROASTED, slutty Dad?

Gulp

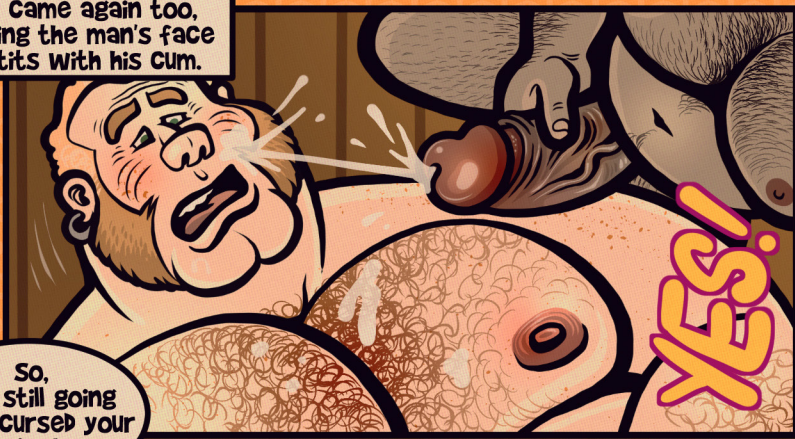
Yes, I love it Your Majesty! Thanks, your Majesty!



YEAH!

Saying so, O'Malley came all over the floor, without even touching himself.

Tony came again too, covering the man's face and tits with his cum.



YES!

So, am I still going to be cursed your majesty?

Take a look, O'Malley, there is a camera up there, recording everything!

Wait... what's --



Tony took the mask off and reveals himself to Mr. O'Malley, standing on top of him victoriously.

You! You're Mr. Rizzo's kid... How did you...?



You're Dumber than you look O'Malley! A couple of drinks turns you into a total cocksut. And now everyone in town will know you're a total pussy.



Mr. O'Malley Drifted off into unconsciousness, for the shock and the alcohol. Tony used the thong to gag him and Drag him outside the PUB to show everyBODY what was the Perfect Dadfucker's Halloween Decoration, and What would happen to his family's enemies from now on.

What next? What will Be the O'malley's revenge? Is the family feud over, or the two Clans will keep terrorizing and Pranking each other's Dads?



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