

LATER THAT NIGHT...

I'D LOVE TO, I REALLY WOULD...

IF YOU GIVE ME A SECOND, I'M SURE I CAN GET HARD-

ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO GO AGAIN?





...BUT I NEED
A SHOWER TO
CLEAN UP ALL THIS
CUM BETWEEN MY
THIGHS.

SORRY, I
COULDN'T HOLD
BACK.



NO NEED
TO APOLOGIZE,
BABE.

YOU'VE
BEEN BACKED
UP...

...BUT THAT
WON'T BE A
PROBLEM
ANYMORE.

OH?

YOU BETTER
GET USED TO THIS
BECAUSE I'M
GETTING IN THIS
LINGERIE EVERY
NIGHT.

YOU LIKE IT
THAT MUCH?

OR WAS I
JUST THAT
GOOD?

CAN'T IT
BE *BOTH*?
GIGGLE

YOU WERE
TERRIFIC, BUT
THIS?

I'VE
NEVER FELT
SO SEXY... SO
DESIRED
BEFORE!



LIKE YOU SAID...

I DON'T WANT TO GIVE THIS BODY UP, BUT...

I'M SERIOUS, BABE... IT'S ALL I CAN DO TO BUILD THE FOCUS TO TAKE THESE OFF.

SO NAUGHTY, BUT SO FUCKING GOOD!

YOU'RE TELLING ME.

AND HAVING YOUR COCK IN MY ASS? JESUS CHRIST!



YEAH...

I'LL HAVE TO PERSONALLY THANK LEVI FOR THIS.

HE, UM...

ANOTHER NIGHT TO FUCK LIKE WE WERE JUST MARRIED.

THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER NIGHT.

DID HE GIVE THIS TO ME?

I DON'T REMEMBER PAYING FOR IT, BUT...

GOD, WAS HE EVEN AT THE SHOP?

I WAS THERE, BUT... IT WASN'T LEVI AT THE SHOP.

I THINK.

GOD, IT'S ALL STILL FUZZY-

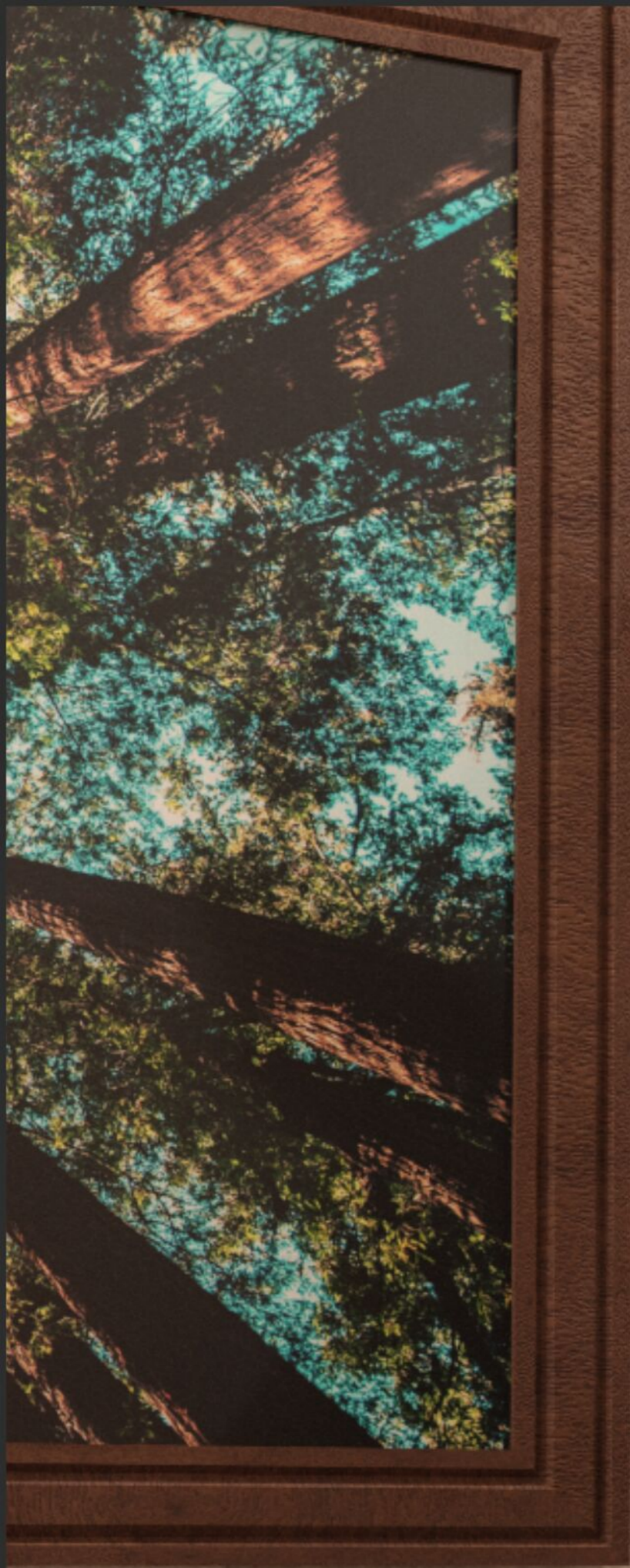
YOU... YOU BASTARD.



SORRY?

NO,
YOU'RE NOT.
YOU'RE NOT
SORRY.

WHAT?



YOU
KNEW THIS
WOULD
HAPPEN!

YOU KNEW THAT
WOULD **MESS** WITH
MY MIND, AND YOU LET
ME PUT IT ON
ANYWAY!

YOU
SAID YOU
LIKED IT!

YOU
APOLOGIZED TO
ME FOR-





THAT WAS
THE **LINGERIE**,
YOU SON OF A
BITCH!

YOU...

YOU FUCKED MY
ASS, YOU FUCKING
BASTARD!

I ONLY
DID THAT
BECAUSE YOU
BEGGED ME
TO!

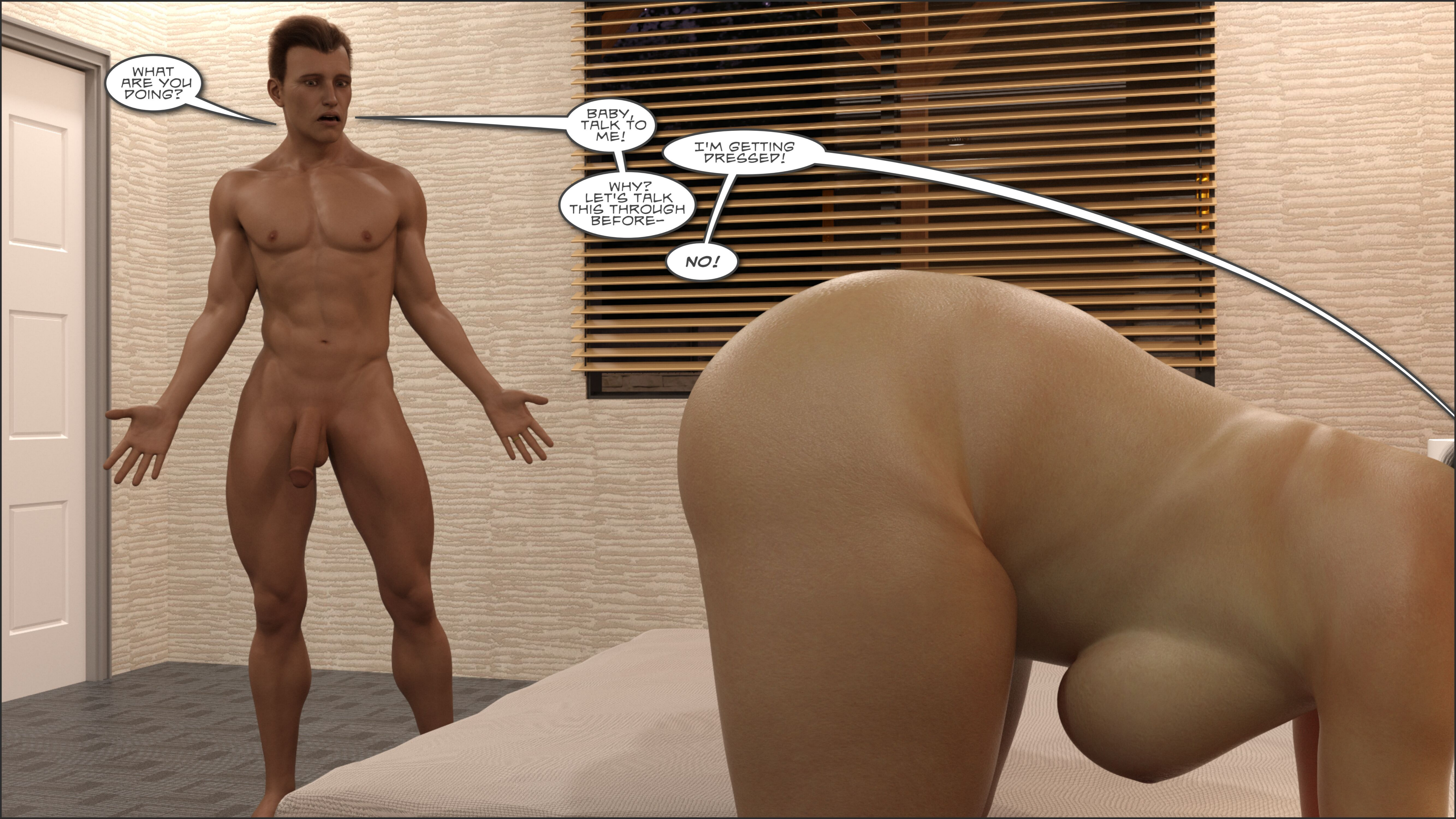
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

BABY, TALK TO ME!

WHY? LET'S TALK THIS THROUGH BEFORE-

I'M GETTING DRESSED!

NO!



YOU WANT A
WHORE TO STICK
YOUR DIRTY
COCK IN!

YOU WANT A
BITCH TO USE
HOWEVER YOU
LIKE!

NO! I
PROMISE YOU I
DON'T WANT
THAT!

I LOVE
YOU! I ONLY
DID THOSE
THINGS
BECAUSE
YOU-

STOP
BLAMING
ME...



BABY,
PLEASE!

...AND
DON'T YOU
DARE TRY AND
CALL ME!

YOU'LL
BE HEARING
FROM OUR
LAWYER, YOU
PRICK!

A man with a shocked expression is shown from the chest up. He has brown hair and is looking slightly to the left. The background consists of horizontal wood paneling. Two framed paintings are on the wall: one on the left showing a dramatic scene with a figure, and one on the right showing a colorful abstract landscape. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene. The man's mouth is open in a gasp.

YOU DON'T
MEAN THAT!

I LOVE YOU,
MARGIE!

I DON'T
NEED THE
LINGERIE!

WE BOTH
KNOW THAT'S
NOT TRUE,
LARRY.



WHO SAID
THAT!?

WHO'S
THERE!?

YOU KNOW
WHO IT IS,
LARRY.



I'M THE ONE YOU WANT, LARRY.

WHAT THE FUCK!?



MARGE
DIDN'T
DESERVE
ME.

SHE
DIDN'T GRASP
HOW *SPECIAL*
I AM...

...BUT
YOU DO.

YOU
UNDERSTAND.

THIS...
ISN'T
REAL.



I'M LOSING MY MIND.

NO, YOU'RE NOT.

YOU'RE COMING TO GRIPS WITH WHAT YOU *REALLY* WANT.

WHAT YOU *REALLY DESIRE*.

TELL ME. TELL ME WHAT YOU *DESIRE*.



I... I WANT MARGIE BACK.

NO.

TELL ME WHAT YOU DESIRE.

I WANT... I WANT HER TO SEE...

YES?

I WANT
HER TO SEE
HOW *SPECIAL*
YOU ARE.

I WANT
HER TO
GIVE IN.

YOU
WANT *HER*
TO GIVE
IN?

I....





YOU KNOW I'M WASTED ON HER.

YOU ARE.

YOU. YOU'RE THE ONE WHO DESERVES ME.

I AM?

YOU SEE ME. YOU REALLY SEE ME, DON'T YOU?



YOU
SEE WHAT
I CAN
REALLY
DO.

AND YOU
WANT TO
KNOW HOW I
FEEL.

I... I
REALLY
DO.



THEN REACH OUT AND TAKE WHAT YOU DESERVE, LARRY.

WHAT I DESERVE...



I DESERVE...
YOU.

YOU
FEEL MY
WARMTH,
DON'T
YOU?

I DO. YOU
FEEL... SO
REAL... SO...
SPECIAL
AND...





TO BE CONTINUED...