

ALRIGHT,  
FRED, YOU  
ASKED FOR IT.







DON'T CALL ME FRED,  
IT'S WEIRD WHILE WE'RE  
DOING THIS.



AS YOU  
WISH, BABE.  
HERE'S THE  
PACKAGE.





FUCK, IT'S  
SO HUGE.





**YOU'RE  
SPLITTING ME.**



SHIT, YOU'RE  
TIGHT AROUND ME.





A close-up, cinematic shot of a man's face. He has light-colored eyes and a slight stubble. His mouth is slightly open, and he has a contemplative or uncertain expression. A white speech bubble with a black border is positioned to the right of his face, containing text. The background is a blurred interior space with a brick wall and a wooden floor.

I DON'T KNOW  
IF I SHOULD PUSH  
FURTHER.





DO IT. I CAN  
TAKE IT.



A close-up photograph of a woman with vibrant blue hair and purple eye makeup. Her eyes are closed, and she has a serene expression. A speech bubble is positioned near her mouth, containing the text: "SHOVE DOWN MORE, IT'S SUCH A GREAT FEEL." The background shows a window with white blinds and a brick wall.

SHOVE DOWN  
MORE, IT'S SUCH A  
GREAT FEEL.





OKAY, THEN.  
HERE WE GO.



LET'S  
START THE ACTUAL  
FUCKING.

**SHOVE**





SHIT, THIS  
IS INSANE.  
WOMEN FEEL LIKE  
THIS ALL THE  
TIME?





**WITH A BIG  
COCK, I BET  
THEY DO.**



YOU'RE GETTING  
SOMETHING QUITE  
SPECIAL HERE.





**I WANT IT!  
I WANT ALL OF IT!  
SHOVE MORE INTO ME!  
GO DEEPER!**





DAMN, YOU'RE  
REALLY INTO THIS,  
AREN'T YOU?



A 3D rendered character with short, wavy blue hair and black lipstick is lying on a bed. The character is wearing a black bra and has a speech bubble above their head. The bed has a grey sheet and a wooden headboard. A hand with white nail polish is visible near the character's shoulder. The background shows a window with blinds and a potted plant.

**I AM! MORE!  
MAKE MY INSIDES  
EXPLODE!**



READY FOR THE  
FINALE?

3:23  
Friday, July 31







YES. GIVE IT  
TO ME.



YOU GOT IT.



**SPLORT**





**YES!  
AHHH!!**





AHHH!! I...





MHHMHH





HE'S KISSING ME...  
I'M KISSING HIM...





WHY ARE WE KISSING?  
WHY DOES MY BODY WANT THIS?  
I'M TREMBLING ALL OVER.



NICE FUCK, BABE.

I LOST MY ABILITY TO STAND. AGAIN.





WAS IT  
THE CLIMAX THAT  
DID THIS? I DON'T  
THINK SO.






IT  
COULDN'T HAVE BEEN  
THAT KISS, COULD IT?  
WHAT'S GOING ON IN MY  
MIND? I'M SO  
CONFUSED.

QUICK,  
THAT MAGIC  
ENDING  
CRYSTAL.



A close-up, over-the-shoulder shot of a woman with short, wavy blue hair and black lipstick. She is looking down at a large, glowing cyan crystal structure she is holding in her hands. The crystal is composed of many sharp, faceted pieces. The background shows a wooden desk with a computer monitor and a white chair. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

I NEED TO  
UNDO MY  
TRANSFORMATION,  
BEFORE THIS GETS ANY  
WEIRDER.

**TO BE CONTINUED**