

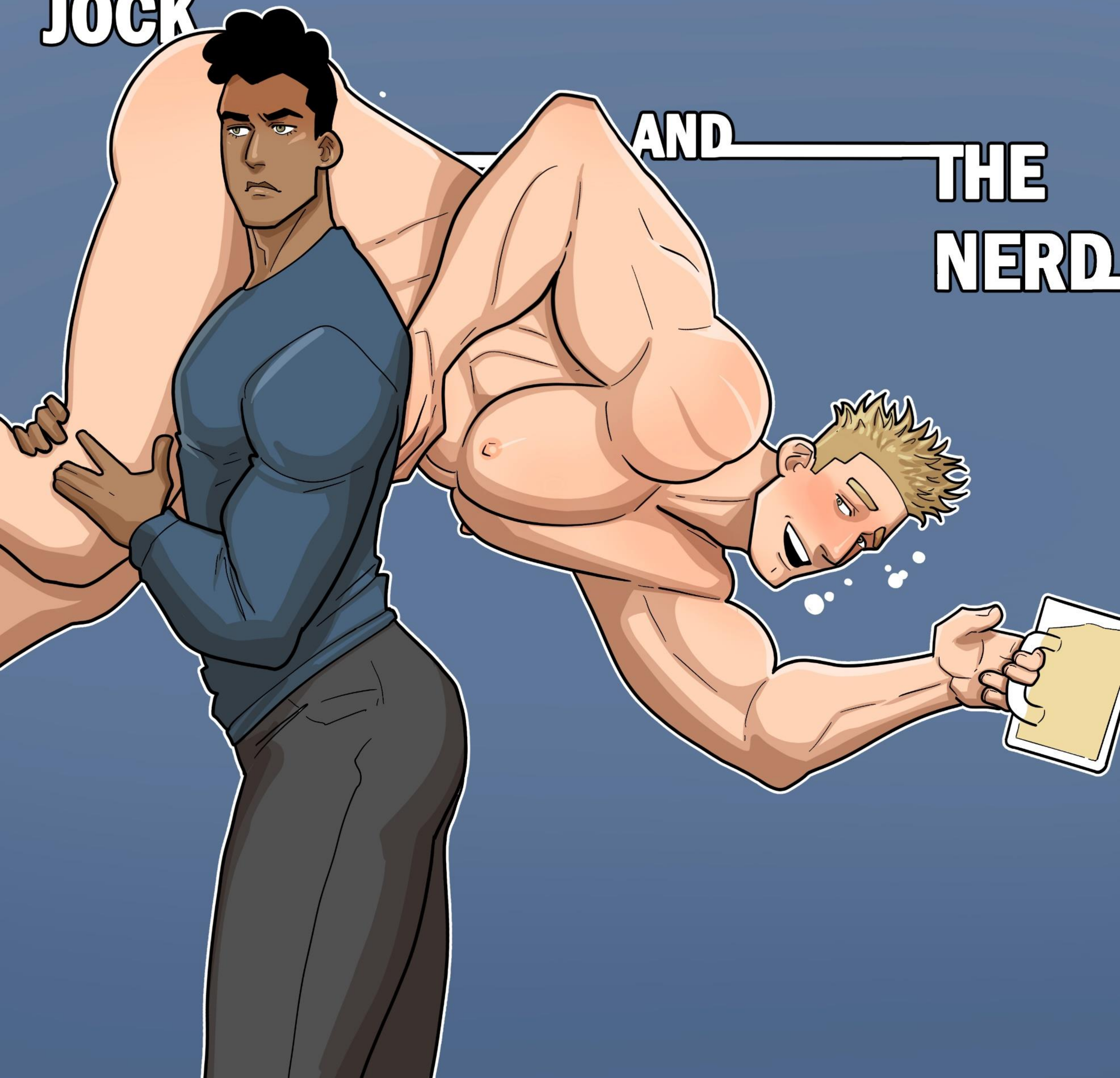
CARTERVERSE

Creedo

THE
JOCK

AND

THE
NERD



A FEW WEEKS AFTER GARRETT AND MARQUS' FRIENDSHIP STARTED...

UNIVERSITY CAMPUS...

GREAT WORK TODAY, PETERSON!

HEADING HOME?

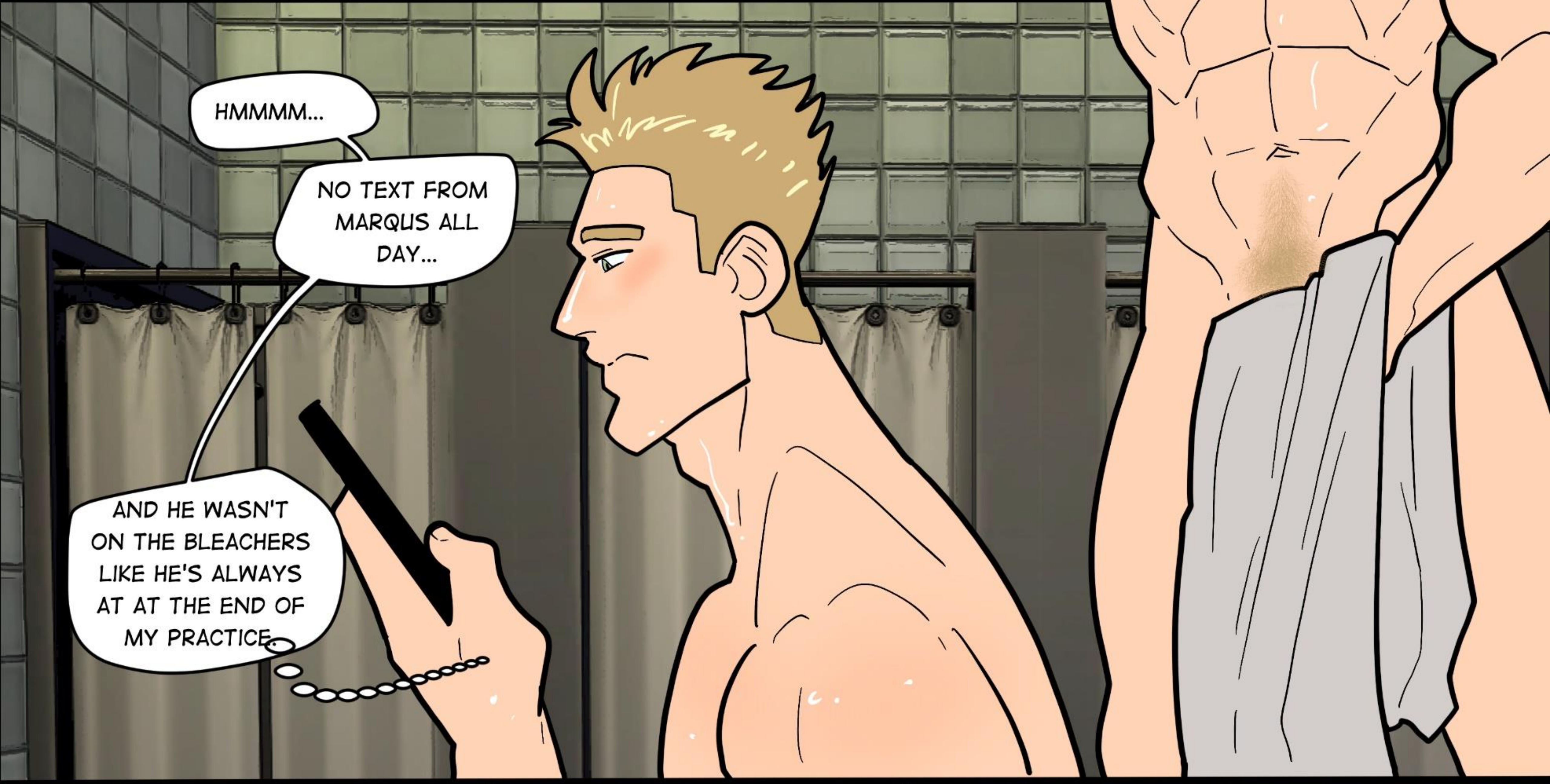
IN A WHILE COACH. JUST WAITING FOR A FRIEND.



HMMMM...

NO TEXT FROM MARQUS ALL DAY...

AND HE WASN'T ON THE BLEACHERS LIKE HE'S ALWAYS AT AT THE END OF MY PRACTICE.



SHOULD I SHOOT HIM A TEXT... OR WOULD THAT BE WEIRD?



OH. THERE HE IS. WHO'S HE TALKING TO?

HAHAHA





MARQUS!

OH, GARRET! HI!

I DIDN'T SEE YOU AT THE BLEACHERS TODAY.

I ALSO TEXTED YOU A BUNCH OF TIMES.



OH! DID YOU?
I HAD AN EARLY TESTS AND I HAD NO CHANCE TO CHECK MY PHONE.

I SEE.
WHO'S YOUR NEW FRIEND?



OH THIS IS MIGUEL. WE'RE PARTNERED FOR A PRESENTATION HENCE I WASN'T AT YOUR GAME.

OH, HEY MAN.

MY PHONE'S HERE SOME WHERE.

HEY.



I-I'LL SEE YOU LATER, MARQUS.

HUH?
I -UH. SURE.



NOW HE'S OUT OF THE WAY, HOW ABOUT WE GRAB A BITE AND HEAD ON BACK TO MY PLACE?

I-I'D LOVE TO BUT I HAVE THIS THING DUE TOMORROW.





HEY!

GARRETT!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

I'M IN THE MOOD TO
DO SOME GROUP PROJECT
AS WELL...



..OR DO ONLY EXCLUSIVELY
SLEEP WITH ONE GROUP
PARTNER AT A TIME?

!!



WHOA! WHERE DID THAT
COME FROM?

I'M HERE COZ MIGUEL IS
HOSTING THE PARTY AND
I HAVE TO BE HERE IF I
INTEND TO FINISH OUR
PAPER DUE TOMORROW.

AND SO WHAT IF I FUCK
HIM, HUH?

ARE WE SUDDENLY
EXCLUSIVE NOW?



I'M DONE WITH
THE PAPER ANYWAY.
I'M OUTTA HERE.

MARQUIS,
I-!



AN HOUR LATER...

HE'S UNBELIEVABLE.
SAYING THAT
IN PUBLIC?

RING!



MAYBE HE GREW
HALF A BRAIN.



YEAH.

MARQUIS? THIS IS
ANDREW, GARRETT'S
ROOMMATE.

OH. IS
EVERYTHING
OKAY?

YOU BETTER COME.
HE'S BEEN... YOUR NAME.
DRUNK. NAKED.

THAT
IDIOT.
I'M ON
MY WAY.



HEY. ANDREW?



HEY. I MANAGED TO CALM HIM DOWN. HE'S CHILLING IN THE SOFA.

GLAD TO FINALLY MEET YOU.

LIKEWISE.

HE TALKS ABOUT YOU ALL THE TIME.

DOES HE?

YEAH. MARQUS THIS. MARQUS THAT.



MARQUSHH?

MARQUSH YOU'RE HERE!

I'VE BEEN LOOKING...

GASP.

GASP

GARRETT!

SIT DOWN! YOU DON'T HAVE ANYTHING ON!



I WANTED TO SHAY.. SHOR-

MUR MUR

MUR MUR

CALM DOWN.

YOU'RE DRUNK.

LET'S GET YOU OUT OF HERE.

OWKEE...



OUR PLACE IS A BIT FAR FROM HERE.. YOU NEED HELP?

MY PLACE ISN'T FAR FROM. I'LL JUST LET HIM SLEEP THERE A BIT.

I'LL TRY TO FIND HIS CLOTHES.



HEH. SEE YOU LATER?

YOU KNOW I LHLUVV THIS SHONG. WHY DON'T WE DANSHHH?

I'D LOVE A DANSHH..

C'MON GARRETT.

NOT WITH YOUR WEINER HANGING OUT. C'MON.



WEEHH
YOU ARE
SHTROONNG

SHUT UP.



WHAT THE FUCK'S
WRONG WITH YOU?

I'M SSSHOORYY.. DON'T
BE MHAAD..

GETTING DRUNK? GETTING
NAKED? CALLING MY NAME?



WHY WOULD YOU DO
SOMETHING LIKE THAT?

IT'S COZ I
LIKE YOUHH...

!!!



WHAT?

I LIKE YOU...
ISN'T THAT
OBVIOUS?

AND I SAID
SOMETHING
BAD.. AND I
WAS SO
MAD AT
MYSELF.

IS THIS YOUR
DRUNK BRAIN
TALKING?



WHOOO-!

WATCH IT!



IT JUST GAVE ME
COURAGE TO TELL YOU
WHAT I REALLY FEEL...



!!!



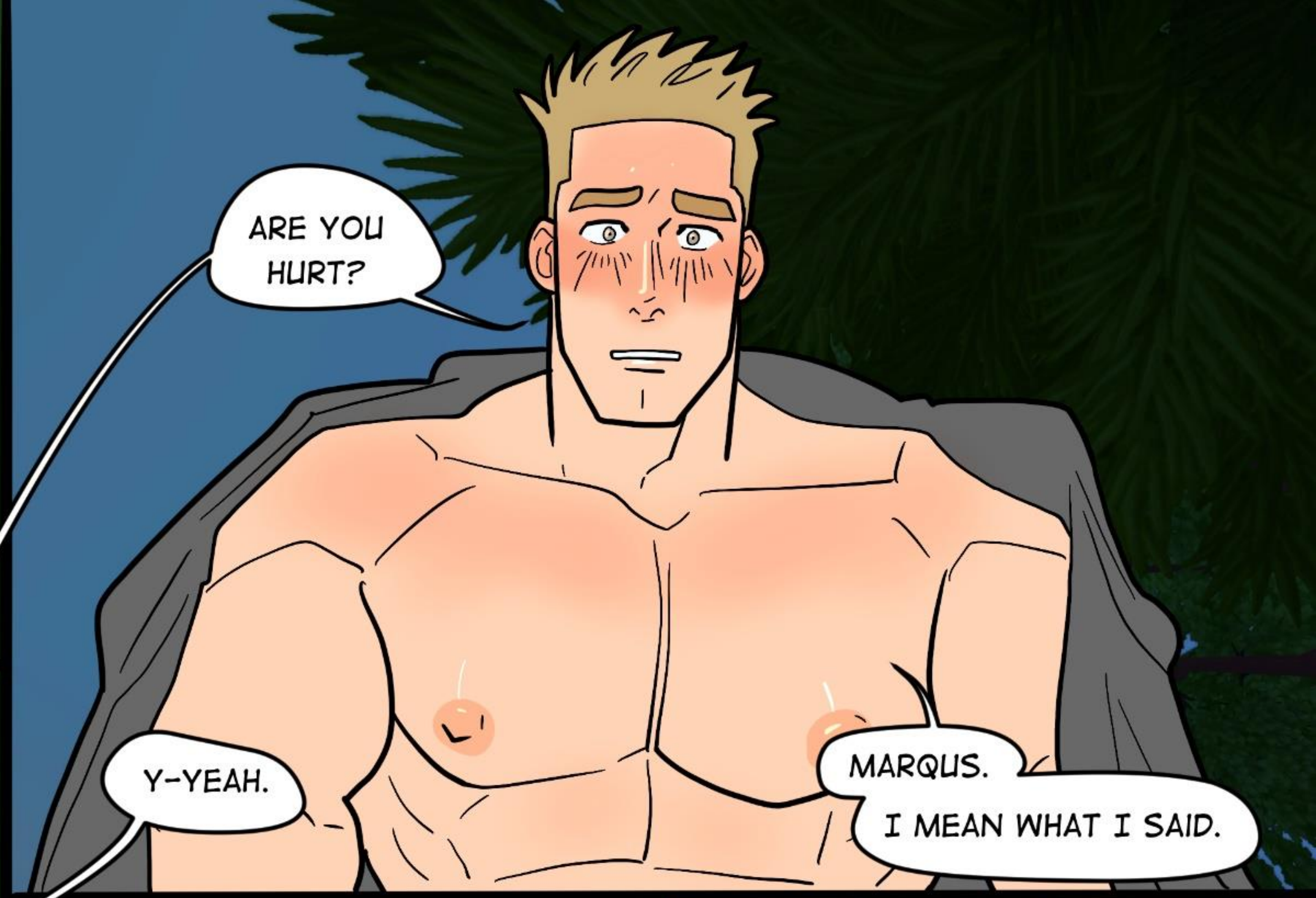
AARRG!



OOWW!
MY BACK!



ARE YOU OKAY?



ARE YOU HURT?

Y-YEAH.

MARQUS.
I MEAN WHAT I SAID.



I REALLY LIKE YOU.



OF COURSE, AFTER WHAT I SAID EARLIER, YOU MIGHT NOT FEEL THE SAME WA-



!!
SHHHH.



JUST KISS ME, YOU IDIOT.





NOW MY TURN TO EAT YOU OUT.

FUCK YOU TASTE SO GOOD!

AHH..

AH... HA!



FUCKK.. I NEED YOU INSIDE ME, GARRETT.

AH... HA!



ARE YOU READY?

FUCK ME. PLEASE.



SHIT. YOUR PUSSY'S SO WET AND SOFT!





FUCK. I'M CLOSE.
I WANNA CUM
INSIDE YOU..

Plop

Ah
Ah

Plop

Plop

YES. CUM
IN ME. FILL
ME UP WITH
YOUR BABIES.

Ah
Ah

Ah
Ah

OH
YEAH

Ah
Ah

Ah
Ah



SHIT. THAT WAS SO INTENSE.

FUCK. YOU CAME SO MUCH... MY INSIDES FEEL SO WARM..

HAH



SORRY FOR BEING A DOUCHE.

I GOT JEALOUS, WHEN WE'RE NOT EVEN EXCLUSIVE.

I'LL STOP AND GIVE YOU SOME SPACE.

YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE TO TEXT ME BACK.

OF COURSE I'LL TEXT BACK.

WHAT KIND OF PERSON I WOULD BE IF I DIDN'T TEXT MY BOYFRIEND BACK.



... I- **WHAT?**

UNLESS YOU DON--?

NO! I MEAN **YES!**

YES!

NOW BE A GOOD BOYFRIEND AND FUCK ME ONE MORE TIME.

FUCK YEAH.