Using Black Magic for Revenge
(And other common fun ideas)
PART 3
Creeeaak
By Karacomet

DAISY?
SOB
I'M UH...
COMING,
MOM.

TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH "DAISY."
YOU WERE IN THERE FOR OVER AN HOUR, WHAT WERE YOU DOING?
UGH! YOU KNOW WHAT I WAS DOING, ASSHOLE!
YOU MADE ME PUT ON THIS STUPID DRESS AND FIX MY MAKEUP FOR MY DATE!

I CAN'T BELIEVE I JUST DID ALL OF THAT... I GOT ALL DOLLED UP LIKE A... A GIRL!
THIS IS ALL SO WRONG...
I CAN'T *GLOB* WAIT *GLOB* TO SEE THAT NEW DRESS!
COACH-I MEAN-"TAMMY," DON'T TALK WITH YOUR MOUTH FULL.

OMIGOD! MOM! WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?
I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S MAKE... MMM- MY DATE WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE!

SHE GOT BORED WAITING FOR YOU TO GET READY.
YOU FUCKING CREEP!

WHAT? DO YOU JUST ENJOY FORCING MEN TO SUCK YOUR DICK? YOU SICK FREAK.
AWW, DON'T BE JEALOUS, JUST BECAUSE I LET YOU DO THIS EARLIER.

AND NEITHER OF YOU ARE ANYTHING CLOSE TO "MEN," "DAISY"
UGH! THAT'S BECAUSE YOU-
BESIDES, THIS WAS YOUR DEAR MOTHER'S IDEA. SHE OFFERED.
SEEMS SHE CAN'T EVEN GO AN HOUR WITHOUT CRAVING A DICK INSIDE OF HER.
MMM! *GLOB*

YOU REALLY SHOULD LEARN TO EXERCISE SOME SELF-CONTROL, YOU TRASHY LITTLE MINX.
THIS IS WHY YOU'RE KNOCKED UP AND DON'T KNOW WHO THE DADDY IS.
UGH! YOU'RE JUST...

SICK? EVIL? DEMENTED? DEPLORABLE? A BIG MEANIE?
WELL... YEAH! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE STILL DOING THAT WITH ME RIGHT HERE!
WELL I DIDN'T CUM YET, IT WOULD BE RUDE FOR ME TO JUST STOP.
AFTER ALL, IT IS YOUR MOM'S FAVORITE PART.
SOB MHMM! *GLOP*

SHE PREFERS IT IN HER PUSSY, OF COURSE...
BUT AS YOU KNOW, SHE'S NOT REALLY A FAN OF CONDOMS, AND WHO KNOWS WHERE THAT'S BEEN?

YOU KNOW... I HEAR THAT THE APPLE DOESN'T FALL TOO FAR FROM THE TREE, "DAISY."
FUCK YOU! I'M NOT JUST SOME COCK-HUNGRY SLUT.

FUNNY... THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT COACH BELFREY SAID AT FIRST...
AND LOOK WHERE HE IS NOW.
BUT TELL YOU WHAT. I'LL MAKE YOU A DEAL.
IF YOU CAN GO THE ENTIRE FIRST DATE WITHOUT HAVING SEX WITH ARTIE...
SLURP

I'LL CHANGE BOTH YOU AND THE COACH BACK.
YOU'LL SERIOUSLY CHANGE BOTH OF US BACK?
YEP!
THIS WILL BE EASY.
THERE'S NO WAY I'M LETTING TRASH LIKE ARTIE LANGMAN EVEN TOUCH ME.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
WELL SPEAK OF THE DEVIL...
OMIGOD! HE'S HERE! HOW'S MY MAKEUP?
DO MY BOOBS LOOK ALRIGHT?
"EASY" HUH? LOOKS LIKE THE ONLY THING EASY ABOUT THIS CHALLENGE, IS YOU.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
I... I DON'T KNOW WHERE ANY OF THAT JUST CAME FROM...
THIS... MIGHT BE HARDER THAN I THOUGHT.

OH YEAH... HE'S GOT GOOD TIMING TOO.
GURK!

REALLY?
WHAT CAN I SAY? I LOVE WHEN THINGS JUST WORK OUT, YOU KNOW?

OH GOD. I'M NOT READY FOR THIS...
MOM, WHAT DO I DO?
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
YOU SHOULD PROBABLY ANSWER THE DOOR.
JUST LET ME GET MY PANTS BACK ON FIRST.
SOB

PLEASE, DAISY... DON'T LET THIS EVIL FUCK WIN...
MAKE HIM CHANGE US BACK. I CAN'T LIVE LIKE THIS ANYMORE!
YOU HEARD YOUR MOTHER. EVERYTHING IS COUNTING ON YOU.
YOU JUST HAVE TO MAKE IT THROUGH ONE DATE...

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
COME ON, DAISY. YOU BEAT THIS CREEP.
DID I JUST CALL MYSELF DAISY? I MEANT DAISY...
CRAP...

THAT IS YOUR NAME NOW, AFTER ALL.
JUST... SHUT UP, ALREADY.
I CAN DO THIS.
WE'LL SEE. MAYBE YOU REALLY AREN'T JUST AN EASY GIRLY GIRL LIKE MOM.

I KNOW I'M STILL ME IN HERE, BUT WHAT ABOUT THOSE OUTBURSTS WHERE I LOSE CONTROL...?
SIGH

HE ALREADY MADE ME DO DISGUSTING THINGS...
THE WAY I LOOK, THE WAY I ACT, ARE ALL BECAUSE OF WHAT HE WANTS ME TO BE...
CAN I REALLY AVOID TURNING OUT LIKE THE COACH?
GLUG GLUG
WELL, DAISY? HE'S WAITING.

YOU'RE NOT GETTING COLD FEET ARE YOU NOW?
BECAUSE HE WON'T STOP KNOCKING. HE CAN'T...
HE'S BEEN MAGICALLY DRAWN HERE, COMPELLED TO MEET YOU.
SO UNLESS YOU ANSWER THAT DOOR, HE'LL KNOCK UNTIL HIS HANDS ARE NOTHING BUT BLOODY STUMPS.

OKAY, FINE...
CREEEEEAK

HI UM... DAISY, RIGHT?
I'M HERE FOR OUR DATE... I THINK.
YEAH...

YOU KNOW, IT'S FUNNY. THIS MIGHT SOUND ODD, BUT I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW IF THIS WAS REAL.
MY MEMORIES OF ASKING YOU OUT FEEL LIKE SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED IN A DREAM...

ALWAYS THE CHARMER, ARTIE...
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE SO POETIC.
GROAN

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE, FREAK?
TELL ME. HOW LONG DOES IT TAKE TO GET FROM ONE TRAILER PARK TO THE OTHER?

HOLY COW! IS... IS THAT YOUR MOM?
MMM?

IS SHE OKAY?
WOW... THE FRONT OF THOSE JEANS LOOK SO TIGHT...

UH. WAIT, WHAT?
YOUR MOM, IS SHE ALRIGHT?

WHAT WAS I JUST THINKING ABOUT?
MY MOM? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
SHE'S JUST LAYING THERE WITH HER UH...

YEAH...
OH THAT.

OH DON'T MIND HER, SHE'S JUST DRUNK AGAIN.
OH?

MOM! PUT YOUR BIG FAT TITS AWAY!
THERE'S A BOY HERE THAT I LIKE!

IS THIS NORMAL FOR YOU GUYS?
GASP I... UH... YEAH.

HEY,YOU WANNA JUST GET OUT OF HERE?
SURE...
MAYBE I CAN FIGHT THIS BETTER IF THAT NERD ISN'T AROUND TO MESS WITH ME...

WELL. NICE TO MEET YOU MS. DAISY'S MOM.
I'LL HAVE YOUR DAUGHTER BACK BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.

BYE, KIDS! DON'T DO ANY-THING DAISY'S MOM WOULDN'T DO.

To Be Continued...