




Fuck. I can't recall ever feeling this horny.

A photograph of a woman from the waist down, wearing black lace lingerie. She is sitting at a light-colored wooden table. Her hands are clasped together on the table, and she has pink nail polish. The background is a white brick wall. A speech bubble is overlaid on the left side of the image.

My dick
pussy is burning
with lust.



**Pussy?
Where's my dick?**

**Where's a
decent dick when you
need one?**



Wait a sec.
Am I a chick?

What's a girl gotta
do to get something
around here?



The things
I could do to a giant
cock.

Suck on it.
So yummy.



What the hell is happening?
Stop.

Stop, me.
I'm not that horny
bitch.

Saved
by the bell.

Buzzkill.

BRRR BRRR



I gotta
ask for help.

This better
be important.

BRRR BRRR





This is
~~Terrence~~ Terry.



Whoever you are, you ~~getta help me turn back from this horny slut I made myself into~~ better have a long, hard manhood you can put into my wanting slit.

To be continued