



W E L C O M E

TO *Fabulous*

# BET ON BLACK

ALWAYS  
BET...

...ON  
BLACK



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**QOS COMIX**  
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VEGAS BABY!  
THIS IS THE LIFE!

THANKS AGAIN  
FOR INVITING ME,  
NATHAN.

**NICE**

DON'T MENTION IT.  
IT'S WHAT  
BOYFRIENDS DO!

DID HE JUST SAY...  
BOYFRIEND?



OKAY I'M THINKING  
WE BET SMALL,  
PLAY IT SAFE.

HMMM. BUT HOW WILL  
WE WIN BIG THAT WAY?

SOMETIMES SMALLER  
IS BETTER!

LII-HUIH...

I CAN THINK OF **MANY**  
WAYS IT MOST  
DEFINELY IS NOT!



BLAH BLAH  
BLAH BLAH...

I HADN'T REALISED  
HOW MUCH OF A  
**DORK** NATHAN  
WAS.

HE'S SWEET.  
BUT NOT EXACTLY...  
ALPHA MATERIAL.

**OMG!**

SOME OF THESE  
GUYS ARE JUST...  
NEXT LEVEL.



REMEMBER WHAT I SAID,  
HONEY. BET SMALL.  
STAY SAFE.

I'LL HAVE A DIRTY MARTINI.  
MAKE IT A **LARGE** ONE.

I'M GOING TO NEED  
A FEW OF THEM TO PUT UP  
WITH YOU ALL NIGHT.

OKAY,  
BACK IN A LAS VEGAS  
MINUTE!

**LOSER**

**HA HA!  
HA HA!  
HA HA!  
HA HA!  
HA HA!**









URGH.

HA--THAT BOY IS PATHETIC--

>GIGGLES<  
HE'S DOING HIS BEST!

BUT WHAT IF HIS BEST JUST WON'T CUT IT?

**LOSER**

>BLUSHES<



THEY'RE TREATING HIM LIKE A RAGDOLL. WANT ME TO INTERVENE?

NO, STAY HERE. HE'LL MANAGE. SOMEHOW!

I HAVE TO ADMIT, I WOULDN'T HAVE PUT YOU TWO TOGETHER AS A COUPLE.

OH YES?

**OMG!**

A QUEEN AND A COURT JESTER JUST DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT TO ME.



MAKE THEM STRONG AND BRING THEM FAST, SWEET CHEEKS!

YES, SIR... >GIGGLES<

ANYTHING YOU WISH, SIR.

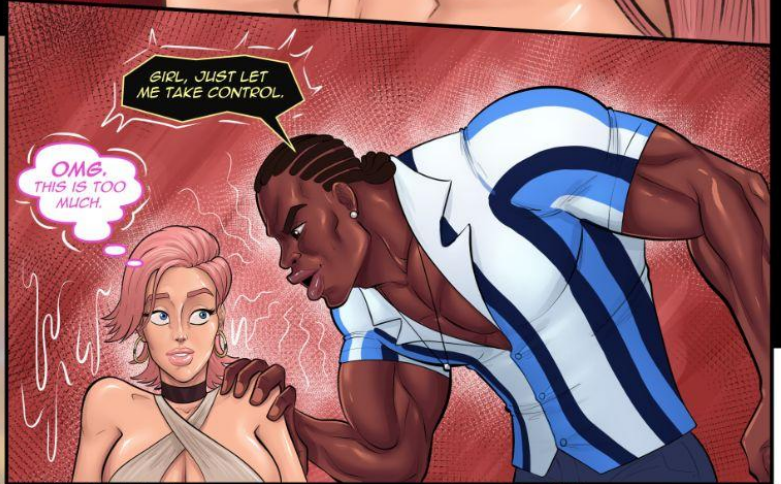
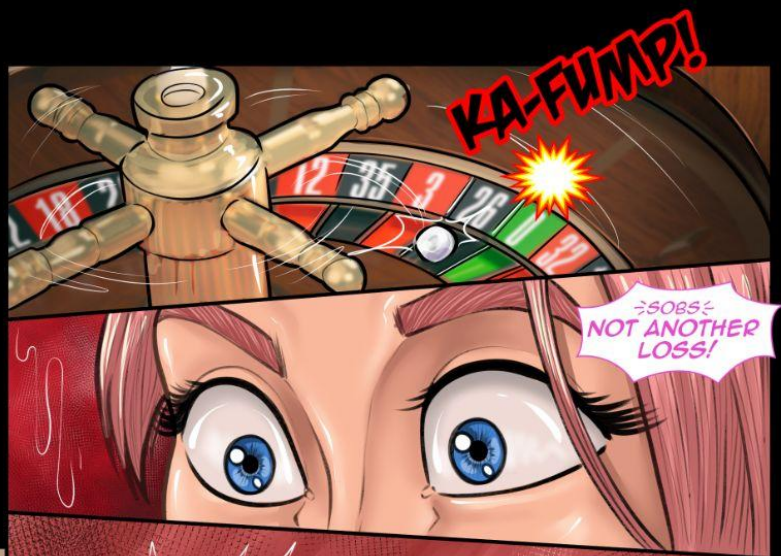
HE'S SO... CONFIDENT.

SO... MANLY.

SO... SEXY!











DOES THAT LOOK LIKE A REAL MAN TO YOU?

COULD YOU IMAGINE ME IN A JAM LIKE THAT?

BE HONEST WITH YOURSELF. ANSWER ME...

I, UM, WELL...

SHIT

LOSER!



I'M NOT TRYING TO HURT YOUR FEELINGS BUT...

YOUR BOYFRIEND IS A BITCH.

COULD HE BE...

I GUESS IT WOULD EXPLAIN A LOT.

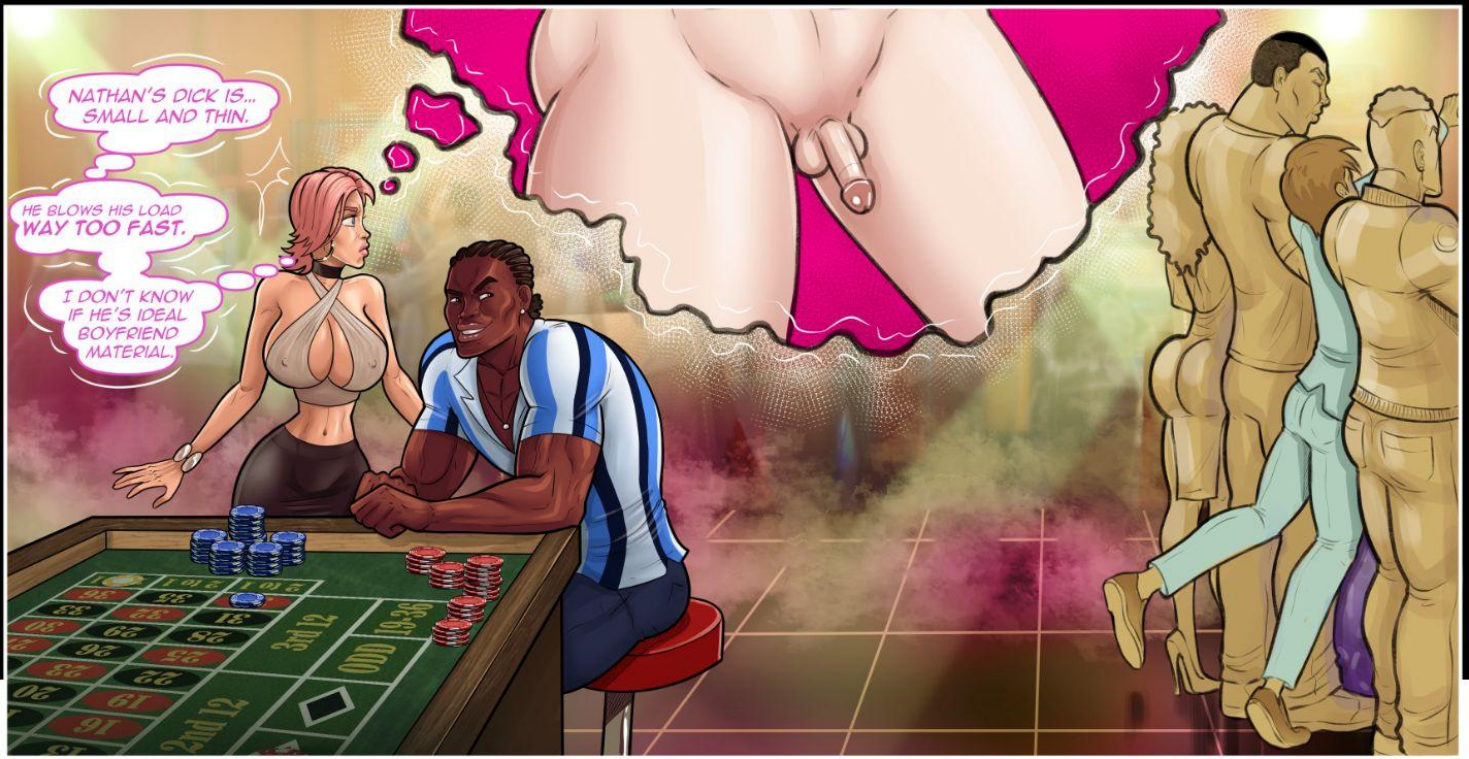
HE IS QUITE... SMALL & GIRLY AFTER ALL.

OUCH..

OUCH..

OUCH..





NATHAN'S DICK IS...  
SMALL AND THIN.

HE BLOWS HIS LOAD  
WAY TOO FAST.

I DON'T KNOW  
IF HE'S IDEAL  
BOYFRIEND  
MATERIAL.



ALWAYS BET  
ON BLACK.

NOW LET'S  
SEE WHO THE MAN  
IS IN THIS CASINO...







I NEED TO GET OVER THERE. THIS DOESN'T LOOK GOOD AT ALL.



YES

YES

YES

I BET THAT BLACK PACKAGE IS A WINNER TOO!

DAMN RIGHT. YOU CAN APPLY THAT TO OUTSIDE OF ROULETTE.







I CAN'T BELIEVE I WAS PUTTING EVERYTHING ON RED. RED SUCKS!

HEY, DON'T BEAT YOURSELF UP. YOU'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK NOW.

I'D BE BROKE NOW IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU HAKEEM...



DON'T WORRY, I'M SURE YOU CAN REPAY ME SOMEHOW. ⇒WINK←

I FEEL BAD FOR NATHAN, FLIRTING LIKE THIS.

BUT IT'S NOT AS IF WE'RE ACTUALLY A COUPLE.

I MEAN, IT'S MORE LIKE HE'S CRUSHING ON ME AND...

WE'RE NOT EXCLUSIVE OR ANYTHING...





WOW! I COULD KISS YOU, HAKEEM!

WELL, WHY DON'T YOU?

BLUSHES YOU KNOW I'M WITH SOMEONE... GOSH!

MAYBE LATER. WHEN WE HANG OUT...

SINCE YOU KNOW THAT SCRUB YOU'RE HERE WITH IS A GAY BOY.

MY CLITTY IS ON FIRE RIGHT NOW!

BLUSHES



WHAT A TURN-OFF.

NATHAN'S BUYING HIMSELF A ONE-WAY TICKET TO THE FRIEND ZONE.

I NEED SOMETHING ELSE IN A MAN. SOMETHING A WHOLE LOT MORE...



I'VE MADE A DECISION. WE CAN HANG OUT LATER. BUT...

BUT WHAT?

THERE'S A CATCH. YOU NEED TO PROVE TO ME THAT NATHAN IS A FAGGOT.

HEHE. OF COURSE. CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.



BEFORE THE NIGHT IS OUT I'LL GIVE YOU DEFINITIVE PROOF.

BUT YOU'LL NEED TO WATCH CAREFULLY. JUST LIKE A SPY-GIRL. CAN YOU DO THAT?

REGLESS I'LL TRY!

GOOD GIRL. WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH HIM, YOU'LL SEE EXACTLY WHO HE REALLY IS.

AND THEN?

AND THEN THE FUN REALLY BEGINS!





I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS PLACE. MAYBE WE SHOULD-

COME ON, IT LOOKS FUN!

YEAH, I GUESS. WE WON'T STAY TOO LATE THOUGH.

SUCH A BUZZKILL. I NEED SOMEONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO LET LOOSE.



I SEE THE APPEAL.

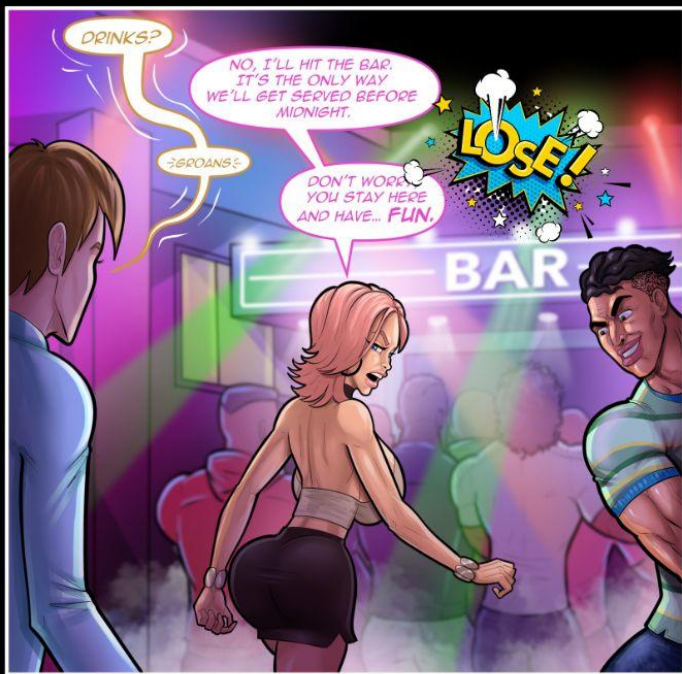
SO DOES MY PUSSY.

I NEED ME SOME HAKEEM.

**DAMN!**

OMG!









HE LOOKS ABSOLUTELY RIDICULOUS.

HANA! HANA!  
HANA! HANA!  
HANA! HANA!  
HANA! HANA!

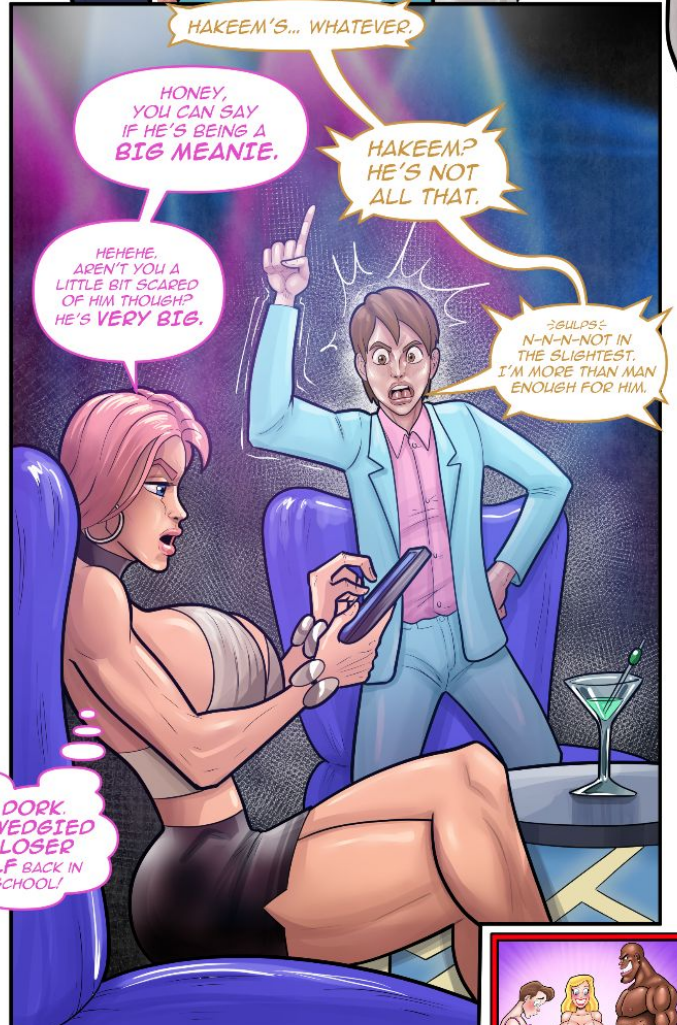
HE CAVED SO EASILY TOO...

OBVIOUSLY SCARED OF THEM. REAL MEN.

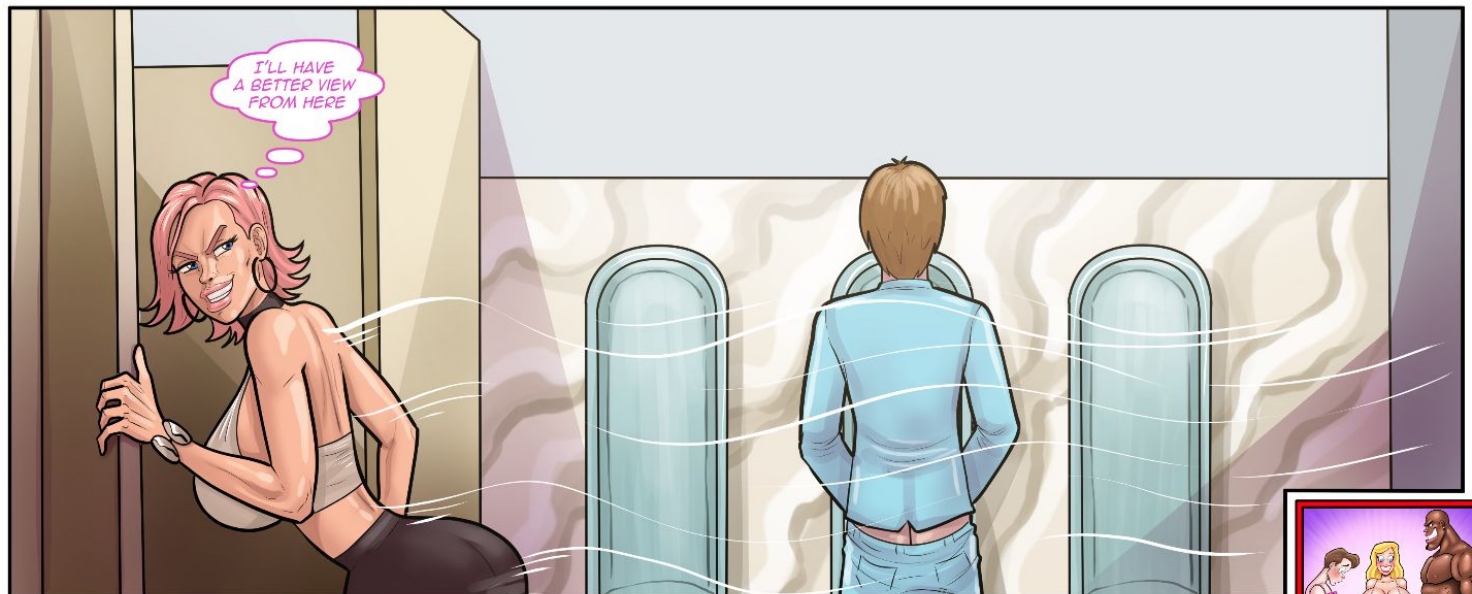
MAYBE HAKEEM WAS RIGHT ABOUT NATHAN.

BUT I NEED TO SEE MORE...

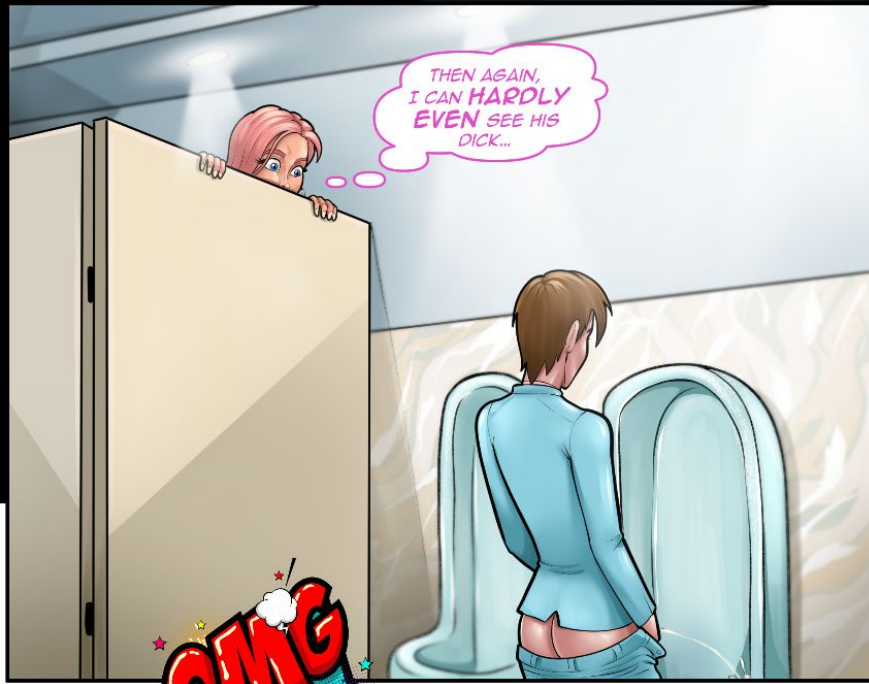
HANA! HANA!  
HANA! HANA!  
HANA! HANA!











THEN AGAIN, I CAN HARDLY EVEN SEE HIS DICK...

**OMG**



SO THIS IS WHERE YOU GOT TO?

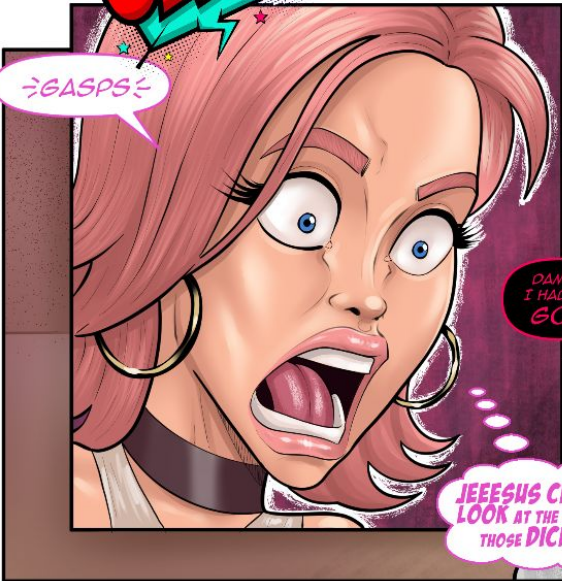
>SPLUTTERS< I... UM... NEEDED TO GO.

>BLUSHES<

YOU SURE YOU WEREN'T HIDING FROM ME?

NO MATTER, I NEEDED TO HIT THE HEAD ANYHOW.

**NO!**



>GASPS<

DAMN!! I HAD TO GO!!

JEEESUS CHRIST! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THOSE DICKS!!



DAMN, MY SNAKE NEEDED THIS.

>SPLUTTERS< YEAH, KNOW THE FEELING.

EVEN WITH THAT DINKY PEA SHOOTER?



BOY, DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S RUDE TO STARE?

giggle!

giggle! giggle!

giggle! giggle!

giggle!

>SPLUTTERS< N-N-N-N-NO, I WASN'T, I WAS, UM, I WAS...

NEVER SEEN A BBC BEFORE HUH?

SHIT-- THIS BOY!! --YOU KNOW HE'S SEEN A FEW OF THEM ONLINE, RIGHT??

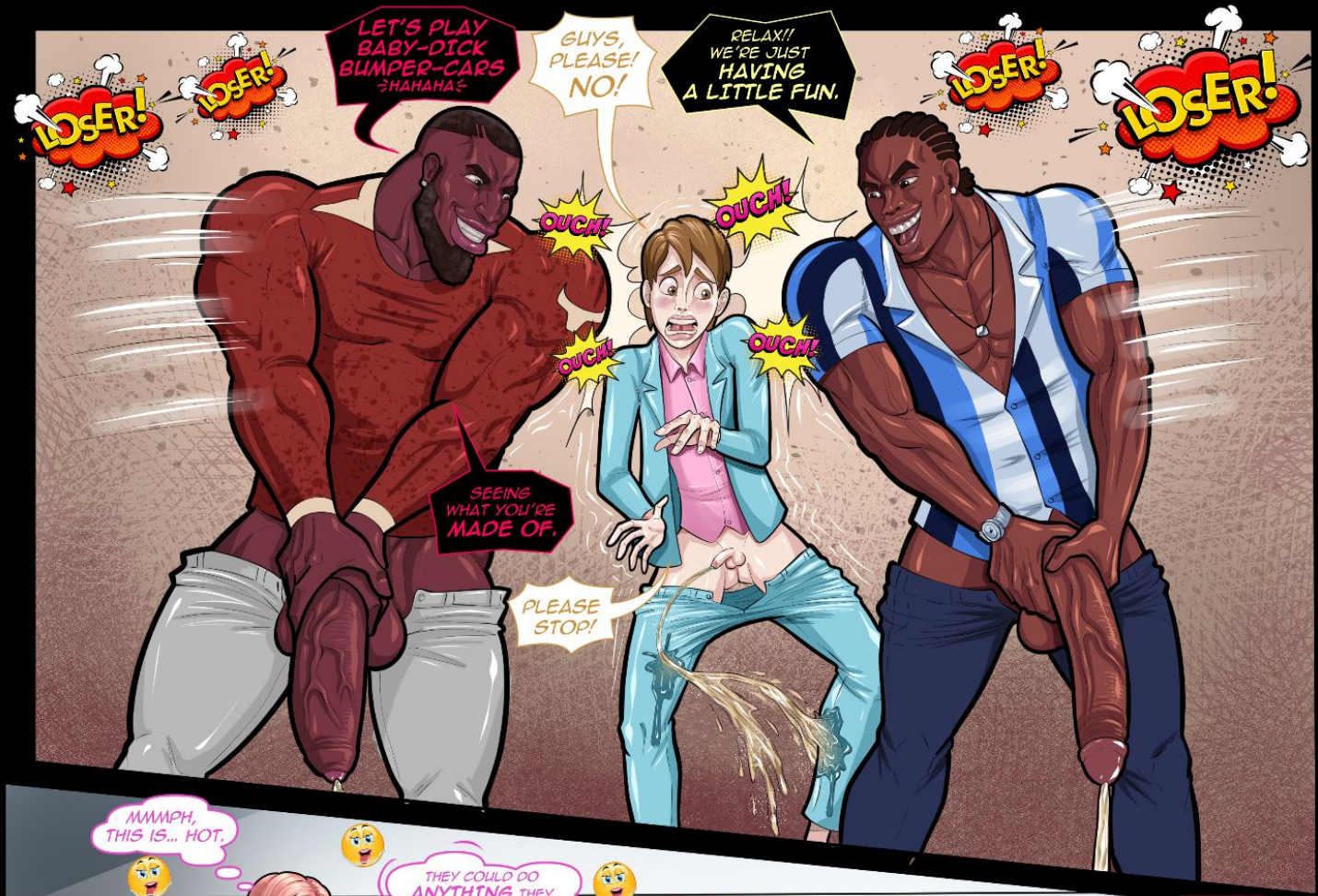
HA HA!  
HA HA!  
HA HA!

HA HA!  
HA HA!  
HA HA!

OH--I BET HE'S SEEN MORE THAN A FEW! ...RIGHT, BOY??







LET'S PLAY BABY-DICK BUMPER-CARS  
=>HAHAHA=<

GUYS, PLEASE! NO!

RELAX!! WE'RE JUST HAVING A LITTLE FUN.

LOSER!

LOSER!

OUCH!

OUCH!

OUCH!

OUCH!

SEEING WHAT YOU'RE MADE OF.

PLEASE STOP!

MMMPH, THIS IS... HOT.

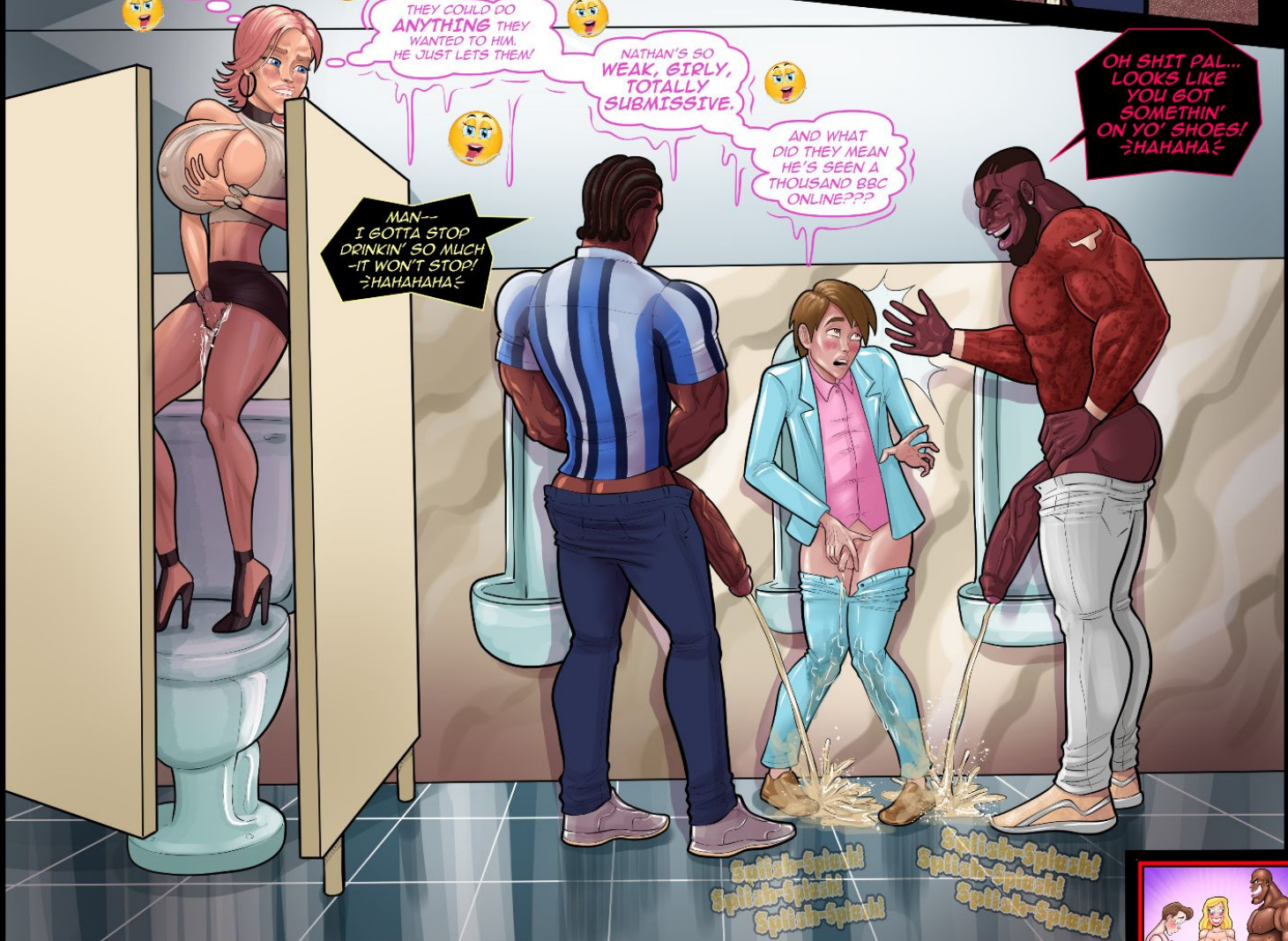
THEY COULD DO ANYTHING THEY WANTED TO HIM. HE JUST LETS THEM!

NATHAN'S SO WEAK, GIRLY, TOTALLY SUBMISSIVE.

AND WHAT DID THEY MEAN HE'S SEEN A THOUSAND BBC ONLINE???

OH SHIT PAL... LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT SOMETHIN' ON YO' SHOES!  
=>HAHAHA=<

MAN-- I GOTTA STOP DRINKIN' SO MUCH -IT WON'T STOP!  
=>HAHAHAHA=<



Splish-Splish!  
Splish-Splish!  
Splish-Splish!

Splish-Splish!  
Splish-Splish!  
Splish-Splish!





DON'T TAKE IT PERSONAL, WE'RE COOL... JUST SOME BONDING TIME, RIGHT?

Y-Y-Y-YEAH, GREAT.

NOW LET'S GET BACK OUT THERE AND YOU CAN TWERK SOME MORE!

JUST REMEMBER, YOU'RE LUCKY WE'RE HANGING OUT TOGETHER.



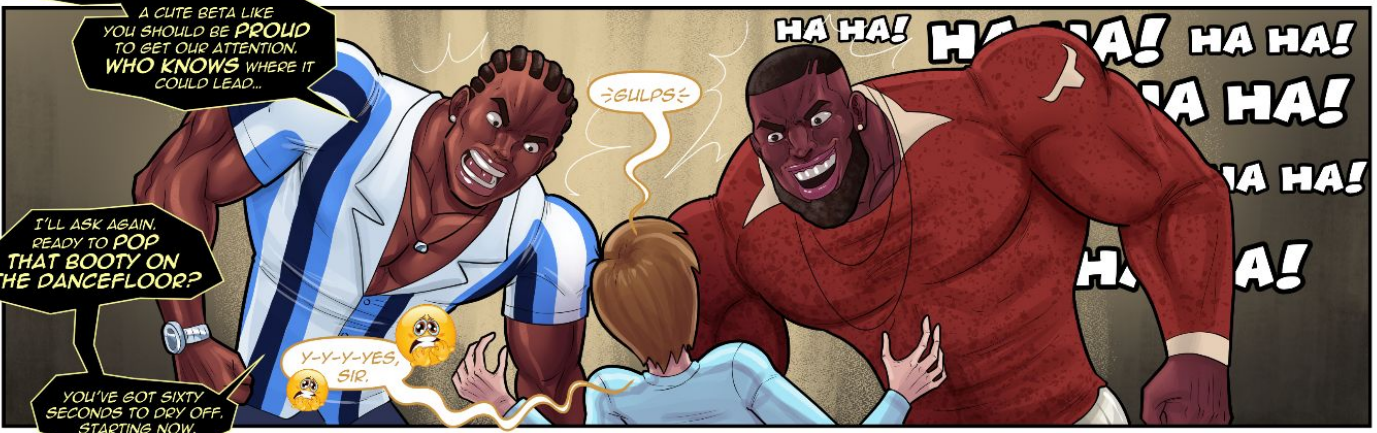
HAHAHAHAHA!

GIVE IT UP, LITTLE MAN! DON'T MAKE ME FLUSH YOU AWAY.

N-N-N-N-N-NO. I'M NOT GOING TO DO IT.

SHIT BOY-- YOU GONNA WANNA RINSE THEM PANTS OUT!! ...CAN'T BE WALKIN' ROUN' THE CLUB SMELLIN' LIKE PISS!

>>SOBS<<



A CUTE BETA LIKE YOU SHOULD BE PROUD TO GET OUR ATTENTION. WHO KNOWS WHERE IT COULD LEAD...

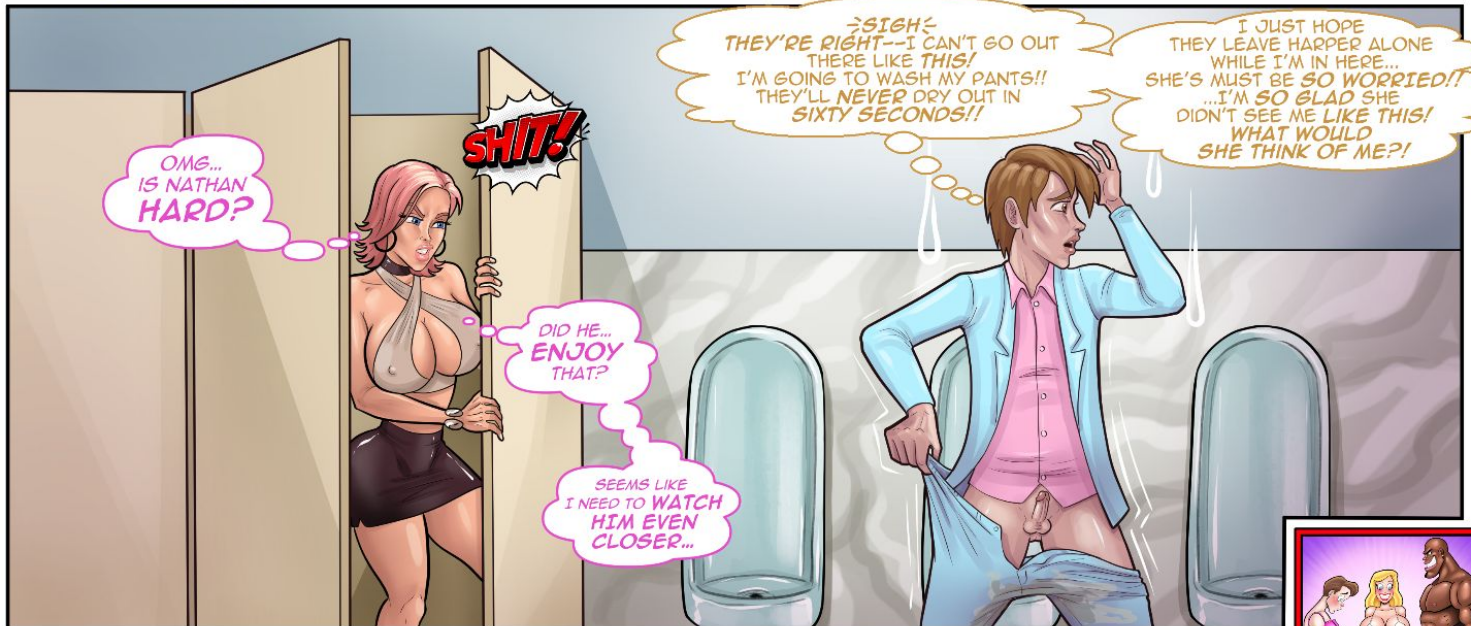
I'LL ASK AGAIN, READY TO POP THAT BOOTY ON THE DANCEFLOOR?

YOU'VE GOT SIXTY SECONDS TO DRY OFF, STARTING NOW.

Y-Y-Y-YES, SIR.

>>SULPS<<

HA HA! HA HA! HA HA! HA HA! HA HA! HA HA!



OMG... IS NATHAN HARD?

DID HE... ENJOY THAT?

SEEMS LIKE I NEED TO WATCH HIM EVEN CLOSER...

>>SIGH<< THEY'RE RIGHT--I CAN'T GO OUT THERE LIKE THIS! I'M GOING TO WASH MY PANTS!! THEY'LL NEVER DRY OUT IN SIXTY SECONDS!!

I JUST HOPE THEY LEAVE HARPER ALONE WHILE I'M IN HERE... SHE'S MUST BE SO WORRIED!! ...I'M SO GLAD SHE DIDN'T SEE ME LIKE THIS! WHAT WOULD SHE THINK OF ME?!

