

THIS CHAPTER OPENS IN
A NEW LOCATION. IT
MIGHT BE A STUDIO, AS
WE CAN SEE A CAMERA,
BUT WHO OWNS IT?



WELL
IT LOOKS
LIKE SHE HASN'T
ARRIVED YET,
SO THAT'S
PROBABLY
GOOD.

IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG
FOR US TO FIND OUT. ONE
OF THE DOORS OPENS,
AND THEN CLOSES BEHIND
ROMEO AS HE WALKS IN.





ROMEO SEEMS TO HAVE COME STRAIGHT FROM THE GYM AND MUMBLES TO HIMSELF AS HE WALKS THROUGH THE ROOM.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE BIG EMERGENCY IS, BUT I'M HERE.





THOUGH IT MIGHT BE MORE ACCURATE TO SAY THAT HE IS BITCHING ABOUT A PHONE CALL FROM SOME UNKNOWN WOMAN.

THAT MESSAGE SHE LEFT ME WAS SUPER STRANGE TOO.

IN WHICH CASE, HE CAN
ONLY BE COMPLAINING
ABOUT ONE PERSON.

SHE
JUST CALLS
ME UP OUT OF
NOWHERE AND
EXPECTS ME TO DROP
EVERYTHING TO
MEET HER
HERE.



I
HAVEN'T
SEEN HER IN
WEEKS, AGAIN! SHE
JUST GHOSTS ME
AND THINKS IT'S
NO BIG
DEAL?



NOT TO MENTION, HOW DID SHE EVEN KNOW ABOUT THIS PLACE? I DIDN'T TELL HER I WAS BUILDING A NEW STUDIO.





I'M
GOING TO
GIVE HER A PIECE
OF MY MIND, THOUGH
IT WILL BE NICE
TO SEE HER
AGAIN.

ROMEIO MANAGES TO
TALK HIMSELF INTO
LOOKING FORWARD
TO SEEING APRIL AGAIN.

WELL,
NO SENSE
WORRYING ABOUT IT.
SHE EITHER SHOWS
UP AND EXPLAINS,
OR SHE
DOESN'T.



WHEN THE SLAM OF A CAR DOOR INTERRUPTS HIS THOUGHTS, EVEN THROUGH THE FAIRLY THICK DOORS.

BANG!

THAT
COULD BE HER
NOW.





SURE ENOUGH, APRIL ROSE SOON WALKS THROUGH THE SAME DOOR THAT ROMEO DID.

SHE IS DRESSED VERY STRANGELY, AT LEAST GIVEN HER ATTITUDE THE LAST TIME WE SAW HER.

WHEW!
I MADE
IT!





ROMY!
YOU CAME!
THANK YOU SO
MUCH!



THE EXPECTATION WOULD
BE TO SEE HER IN
SOMETHING EXTREMELY
LOW CUT AND REVEALING.

NOT COVERED FROM
HEAD TO TOE AS IF IT
WAS THE DEPTHS OF
WINTER IN ALBERTA,
CANADA OR SOMETHING.

YEP,
I CAME,
BUT YOU ARE
LATE.



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a wide-brimmed tan hat, sunglasses, and a long-sleeved purple dress, stands in a hallway with brick walls. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man is wearing a black tank top with a white geometric pattern. A speech bubble originates from the woman.

I
KNOW, I
KNOW. I AM *SO*
SORRY, BUT YOU HAVE
NO IDEA WHAT'S
BEEN GOING
ON.

ALSO, IT APPEARS THAT
HER BREASTS HAVE
SHRUNK SLIGHTLY.

WELL
IF YOU
CALLED, OR
EVEN TEXTED, ONCE
IN A WHILE, THEN I
MIGHT HAVE SOME
CLUE WHAT THIS
IS ABOUT.





YOU'RE
RIGHT. YOU
HAVE EVERY REASON
TO BE MAD
AT ME.

BUT FRANKLY, IT IS HARD
TO TELL THROUGH THAT
THICK TRENCH COAT.

A woman with voluminous, wavy red hair and green eyes is the central figure. She is wearing a dark maroon, long-sleeved, button-up jacket or dress. She holds a pair of dark sunglasses in her left hand and a light-colored hat in her right hand. She is looking towards the left side of the frame, where the back of another person's head and shoulder is visible. The background is a brick wall with a doorway in the distance. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text: "BUT I REALLY AM SORRY, YOU KNOW."

BUT
I REALLY
AM SORRY, YOU
KNOW.



ISN'T THERE, LIKE, ANYTHING I CAN DO TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU?



OHhh!
SHE IS REALLY
HOT!



YES,
SHE CERTAINLY
IS!

A woman with long, wavy red hair and green eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a dark purple, long-sleeved, ribbed dress. She is holding a large, round, purple object in front of her. Her right hand is resting on the object, with her fingers spread. She has a serious expression. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of her head, containing the text "WHAT A GIANT SET OF BOOBIES!". The background is a brick wall with a wooden door on the left and a person's face partially visible on the right.

WHAT
A GIANT SET OF
BOOBIES!

A woman with long, wavy red hair and purple lipstick is looking at the back of a man's head. She has her hand near her mouth, appearing to be in a state of awe or desire. The man is wearing a dark purple, long-sleeved garment. The background is a brick wall.


MMMM,
I'D LOVE TO
HAVE A SET THAT
GINORMOUS
SOMEDAY.

A man with a black mohawk hairstyle and a light beard is shown from the chest up, wearing a grey sleeveless shirt. He is looking towards a woman with long, wavy red hair who is shown in profile, wearing a dark purple long-sleeved top. Her hand is resting on his shoulder. The background is a simple indoor setting with a white wall and a door.

WELL...
YOU WERE
PRETTY CLOSE TO
THAT SIZE THE LAST
TIME I SAW
YOU.

AND YOU CERTAINLY KNOW THAT I CAN HELP YOU REACH THAT SIZE, IF THAT IS WHAT YOU WANT.





I AM,
LIKE, TOTALLY
AWARE OF THAT,
FOR SURE!



BUT
I FEEL
LIKE YOU ARE
GOING OUT OF
YOUR WAY TO
DISTRACT
ME.

WHY ARE YOU HERE, APRIL? WHAT DO YOU WANT?



I REALLY WANTED TO SEE YOU AGAIN! BUT I'M NOT GONNA LIE, I ALSO NEED YOUR HELP, ROMY.





I
NEED YOU
TO TAKE MORE
PHOTOS OF
ME!

Spit!

!

!

GEEZUS,
APRIL! DON'T
SURPRISE ME
LIKE THAT.

SURE,
WE CAN
DO THAT. I
WOULD BE HAPPY TO,
HONESTLY. YOU
ARE A GREAT
SUBJECT.



HOWEVER...
I WOULD LIKE
TO KNOW WHY I
HAVEN'T HEARD FROM
YOU IN OVER A
MONTH?



A LOT HAS HAPPENED. IT'S NOT A SECRET OR ANYTHING, BUT I WOULD REALLY LIKE TO GET SOME PHOTOS DONE FIRST.



PLEASE,
IF YOU DON'T
MIND, CAN WE TAKE
SOME PHOTOS AND
THEN WE CAN
TALK?



A woman with voluminous, wavy red hair and bright pink lips is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a bikini with a yellow and purple top and a pink strap. Her breasts are exceptionally large and are the central focus of the image. The background is a brick wall with a door visible on the right. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of her head.

PRETTY
PLEASE, ROMY?
WITH GREAT, BIG,
GIANT BOOBIES ON TOP?
I WILL MAKE IT
WORTH YOUR
WHILE!

ROMEO REALLY IS MAD AT APRIL, BUT IT IS RATHER HARD TO STAY THAT WAY WHEN SHE IS SHAKING HER GIANT JUGGS IN YOUR GENERAL DIRECTION.

<SIGH!>
FINE, BUT I AM GOING TO HOLD YOU TO THAT!



A LOT OF HIS ANGER IS SIMPLY BORN OUT OF FEAR. FEAR OF WHERE SHE WAS, WHAT SHE WAS DOING, AND WHO SHE MIGHT BE TELLING.

WOOHOO!
YEAH, BABY! THIS IS GONNA BE GREAT!



BUT NOW THAT SHE IS
HERE, AND HE CAN SEE
THAT SHE IS SAFE, HE
FINDS THOSE WORRIES
SLOWLY FADING AWAY.

THANKS!
YOU REALLY
ARE THE BEST,
ROMY!





MMMMPPPHHH!

PARTLY BECAUSE SHE HAS PROMISED TO EXPLAIN IT ALL TO HIM, BUT ALSO BECAUSE HIS FACE IS BURIED IN HER DEEPLY CAVERNOUS CLEAVAGE!

IT REALLY IS HARD TO
STAY CONCERNED AND
UPSET WHEN YOUR ARE
SMOTHERED IN TITS THAT
ARE BIGGER THAN YOUR
HEAD.

EASY
THERE, JUMBO
JUGGS. YOU'RE
GOING TO SUFFOCATE
ME WITH THESE
MASSIVE PILLOWS
OF YOURS!



GO ON! GO GET YOURSELF READY AND I WILL PUT OUR STUFF AWAY.

OKIE DOKIE, ROMY!



GEEZUS! I ALMOST FORGOT HOW INSANE HER FIGURE HAD BECOME ALREADY.




SHE HAS A TRULY
PHENOMENAL ASS!
JUST LOOK AT THAT
JUICY BOOTY!



AND HER TITS!
MAN, THEY ARE HUGE.
THEY MUST BE BIGGER THAN
BASKETBALLS! I LOVE IT WHEN
YOU CAN CLEARLY SEE A
LADY'S GIANT RACK FROM
BEHIND HER.





THE CRAZY PART IS THAT SHE HASN'T HAD NEARLY THE SAME DOSE AS SOME OF THE OTHER WOMEN YET, AND SHE IS ALREADY A TOTAL SMOKE-SHOW.

ANYWAY, I BETTER PUT THIS STUFF AWAY OR IT'S JUST GOING TO END UP GETTING IN THE WAY.

ROMEO GRABS HIS BAG,
APRIL'S COAT, AND EVEN
HER HAT. HE WONDERS
WHY SHE EVEN WORE THE
COAT, AS HE WALKS
ACROSS THE STUDIO.





IT'S NOT THAT COLD OUT,
SO HE CAN'T HELP BUT
CONSIDER THAT SHE
MIGHT HAVE DONE IT JUST
TO TEASE HIM.



THAT WOULD CERTAINLY
MAKE MORE SENSE.
MEANWHILE, APRIL LOOKS
AROUND THE STUDIO AS
SHE WAITS FOR HIM.

ROMY SURE HAS
A LOT OF PICTURES OF
REALLY HOT WOMEN. I GUESS
THAT MAKES SENSE? HE CAN
MAKE THEM LOOK, LIKE,
HOWEVER HE WANTS.



SHE IS NOT VERY SURPRISED BY WHAT SHE SEES, BUT IT DEFINITELY MAKES HER STOP AND THINK FOR A MOMENT.

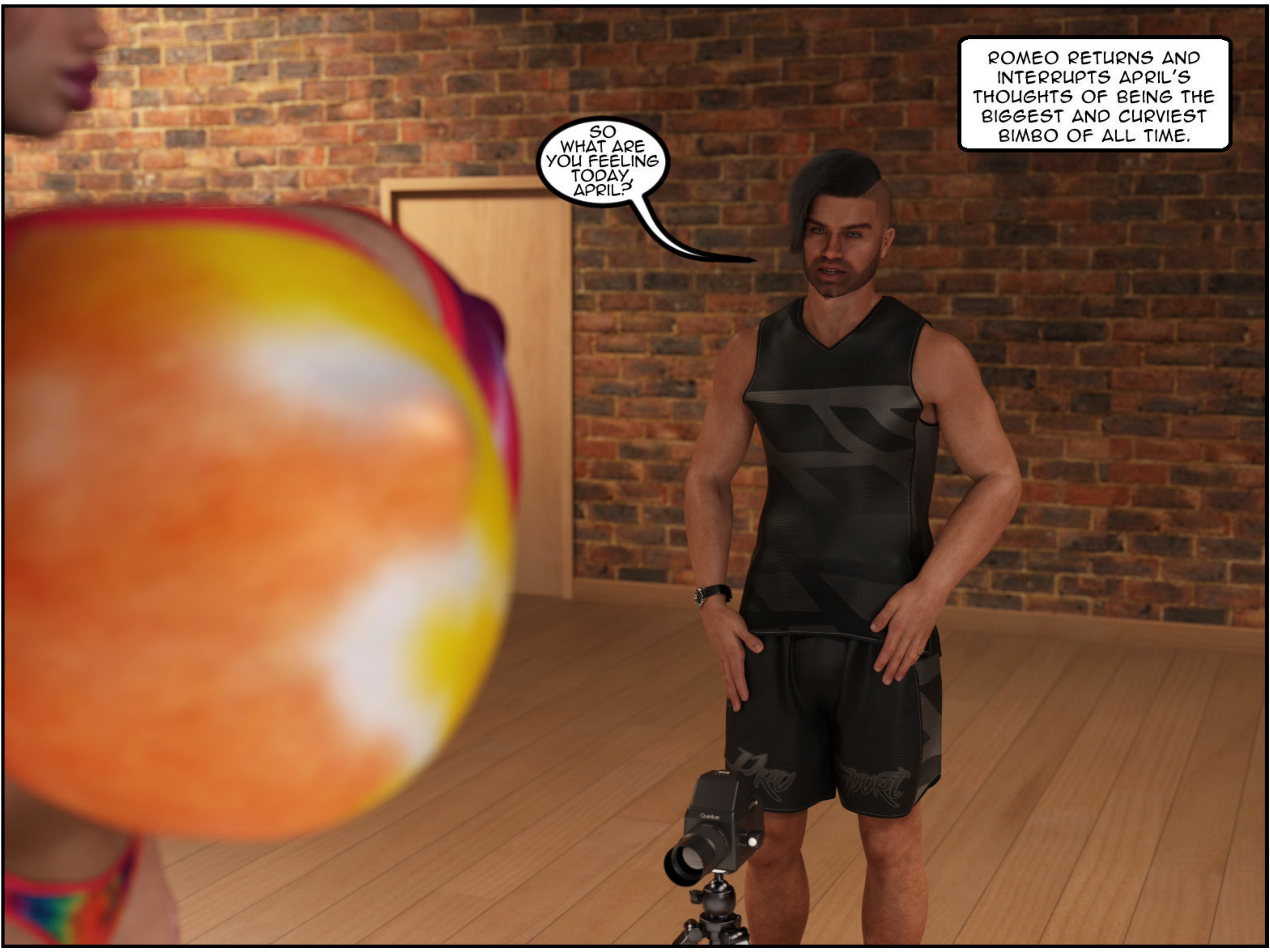


I MEAN IT'S NOT LIKE I THOUGHT I WAS THE FIRST, OR THE ONLY ONE, BUT THIS TOTALLY LET'S ME KNOW THAT I NEED TO BE THE BESTEST!



ROMEO RETURNS AND INTERRUPTS APRIL'S THOUGHTS OF BEING THE BIGGEST AND CURVIEST BIMBO OF ALL TIME.

SO WHAT ARE YOU FEELING TODAY, APRIL?






HMMM?
WHAT DID YOU
SAY?



UHHH,
I ASKED
HOW YOU WERE
FEELING.

MMMM!
REALLY DAMN
HORNY! ALL YOUR
SEXY PICS OF SEXY
WOMEN ARE REALLY HOT,
AND THEY ARE TOTALLY
GETTING ME, LIKE,
HOT AND WET
TOO.



A 3D rendered male character with a pompadour hairstyle, wearing a black and grey striped tank top. He has a black watch on his left wrist and is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. His right arm is raised behind his head, and his left hand is open and held out towards the viewer. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of his head, containing text.

UHHH...
LMMM... OH,
I MEANT WHAT WOULD
YOU LIKE AS A BACKDROP?
YOU KNOW, WHAT KIND OF A
MOOD OR SETTING WOULD
YOU LIKE TODAY, AS
IN, "HOW ARE YOU
FEELING?"

OH!
HAHA, I'M
SUCH A DERP.
SORRY, I DUNNO.
WHAT ARE MY
OPTIONS?




LET
ME JUST
GRAB THE CONTROLLER,
AND I CAN SHOW YOU
SOME OF THE STUFF
WE CAN
DO.





I REALLY PULLED OUT ALL OF THE STOPS ON THIS PLACE. THE ENTIRE STUDIO IS WIRED.



I
CAN CONTROL
THE WHOLE PLACE
WITH JUST THIS TABLET.
HERE IS THE *FIRE*
BACKGROUND.
I REALLY LIKE
THIS ONE.



I AM REALLY PROUD OF THE WHOLE SYSTEM. IT'S AMAZING! THIS ONE IS CALLED FOG.



AND
HERE IS
SAND. IT WOULD
GO VERY WELL WITH
YOUR BIKINI, SINCE IT'S
REMINISCENT OF A
BEACH OR SOME
TROPICAL
LOCALE.



OR WE CAN DO *SKY*, WHICH SORT OF LOOKS LIKE WATER AND WOULD ALSO PAIR WELL WITH YOUR CURRENT OUTFIT.

THERE IS EVEN *SMOKE*, THOUGH I'M NOT SURE THERE IS A BIG DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THIS ONE AND FOG.



THE
FIRE IS
TOTALLY HOT.
<GIGGLE> AND I
REALLY LIKED THE SKY,
BUT I THINK THE
SAND ACTUALLY
WORKED
BEST.



I
AGREE!
LET'S GO WITH
SAND
THEN.



APRIL AND ROMEO AGREE ON A BACKGROUND, AND THE BACKDROP IS CHANGED WITH THE SIMPLE PUSH OF A BUTTON.



AS ROMEO ADJUSTS THE CAMERA, ONE HAS TO WONDER WHAT ELSE THAT TABLET OF HIS CAN DO.



MAYBE ROMEO WAS
THINKING ABOUT THAT
TOO. THAT OR APRIL'S
ENORMOUS RACK.

OH
CRAP! I
FORGOT THE LIGHTS.
HOLD ON ONE
SECOND.





DO YOU WANT A HAND?

BECAUSE HE SOMEHOW FORGOT A CRITICAL PART OF TAKING GOOD PICTURES: THE LIGHTS!

THANKS,
BUT I SHOULD
BE GOOD. THIS
WON'T TAKE
LONG.




I
JUST HAVE
TO PLACE A COUPLE
OF THESE
PANELS.





ONE TO EACH SIDE, THERE, THAT SHOULD BE GOOD. WE MIGHT HAVE TO ADJUST THEM SLIGHTLY ONCE YOU START POSING.



OH,
YOU WILL
PROBABLY NEED
TO BACK UP A LITTLE
AND STAND CLOSER
TO THE REAR OF
THE BACKDROP,
APRIL.

A woman with long, voluminous red hair is posing in a studio. She is wearing a bikini with a tie-dye pattern and bright pink high-heeled shoes. Her breasts are disproportionately large and have a colorful, fruit-like appearance, with one side being yellow and orange, and the other being red and purple. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing the text: "HOW'S THIS? RIGHT ABOUT HERE?".

HOW'S THIS?
RIGHT ABOUT
HERE?



THAT
LOOKS PRETTY
GOOD.



OK!
LIGHTS, CAMERA,
ACTION!

JUST AS ROMEO SAID, IT
DOESN'T TAKE HIM LONG
TO SET UP THE LAST
COUPLE OF THINGS THAT
HE NEEDS.

AND SOON THE SOUNDS
OF HIS CAMERA CLICKING
ARE QUIETLY FILLING THE
AIR OF THE STUDIO.



THE DIGITAL WHINE OF
ELECTRIC FLASH BULBS
POWERING UP ACTS AS
A COUNTERPOINT.



APRIL ROSE DOES NOT
MISS A SINGLE BEAT,
ACTING LIKE A TRUE
PROFESSIONAL.



SHE USES THE TIME
BETWEEN FLASHES TO
ADJUST AND PERFECT
HER NEXT POSE.



AND THEN TIMES HER
EXPRESSION TO THE
INSTANT THAT THE
CAMERA GOES OFF.



IT IS A REAL LESSON IN
EXPERT POSING, AS SHE
GIVES THE CAMERA A
SMOLDERING GAZE.



BUT THEN SOMETHING
CHANGES, AND IT DOESN'T
SEEM LIKE APRIL IS
PLAYING TO THE CAMERA.

MmmMmMmm!



IT'S MORE LIKE SHE IS
POSING FOR THE PERSON,
OR PERSONS, THAT ARE
BEHIND THE CAMERA.



MORE SPECIFICALLY, THE MEN THAT SHE KNOWS ARE GOING TO LOOK AT THESE SEXY IMAGES.



Mmmmmmmmmmm!

THE MORE SHE POSES,
THE MORE SHE THINKS
ABOUT ALL THE HOT
STUDS FAPPING TO HER
BIG TITS AND JUICY ASS.

Rub!

Rub!



AND THE MORE HER
POSES BECOME MORE
PORNOGRAPHIC AND
OBSCENE IN NATURE.



UNTIL SHE IS BASICALLY
JUST MASTURBATING IN
FRONT OF THE CAMERA.

FffuΨucÇekKk!



APRIL ABANDONS ANY AND ALL PRETENSE OF SELF-CONTROL, AS SHE PUTS ON A REAL SHOW.

Pump!

Pump!



MEANWHILE, ROMEO JUST
KEEPS CLICKING AWAY ON
HIS CAMERA AND TAKING
PICTURE AFTER PICTURE.

A woman with long, wavy red hair is posing on a yellow background. She is wearing a red bikini top and bottom, and bright pink high-heeled shoes. Her breasts are disproportionately large and have a gradient of orange, yellow, and white. She is looking towards the camera with a slightly pouting expression. Her right hand is resting on her hip, and her left hand is on the floor. A speech bubble is positioned near her head.

OH
GAWD, I'M
SO SORRY, ROMY!
THIS HAPPENS EVERY
TIME I TRY TO TAKE
PICTURES
NOW.

AND THE WHOLE TIME, HIS
COCK JUST KEEPS ON
GETTING HARDER AND
HARDER WITH EACH OF
APRIL'S SLUTTY POSES.

I
JUST...
I **NEED** IT SO
BAD! PLEASE, ROMY,
WON'T YOU STICK IT IN ME?
FILL ME UP AND PUMP
ME FULL! I CAN'T
GO ON WITHOUT
IT!

ROMEO ISN'T SURE WHAT
TO THINK AT FIRST. SHE
WENT FROM ZERO TO
FLUCK ME IN 2.9 SECONDS.

I...
LHHH...
WOW!



BUT ONE THING THAT MOST
MEN LIKE MORE THAN A
FAST CAR IS A FAST AND
SUPER HOT WOMAN.

WELL...
IF YOU NEED
IT THAT BADLY,
THEN WHO AM
I TO REFUSE
YOU?



SO HER BEHAVIOR DOES
MAKE HIM PAUSE FOR A
MOMENT, TO PUT THE
TABLET DOWN, BUT ONLY
FOR A FEW MINUTES.

I
GUESS I
SHOULD HAVE
EXPECTED THIS, SINCE
YOU ARE SUCH
A HORNY
SLUT.





YOU
WERE ONLY
GOING TO LAST
FOR SO
LONG...

...BEFORE
YOU NEEDED
AN INJECTION OF
ROMEO'S HOT
BEEF!





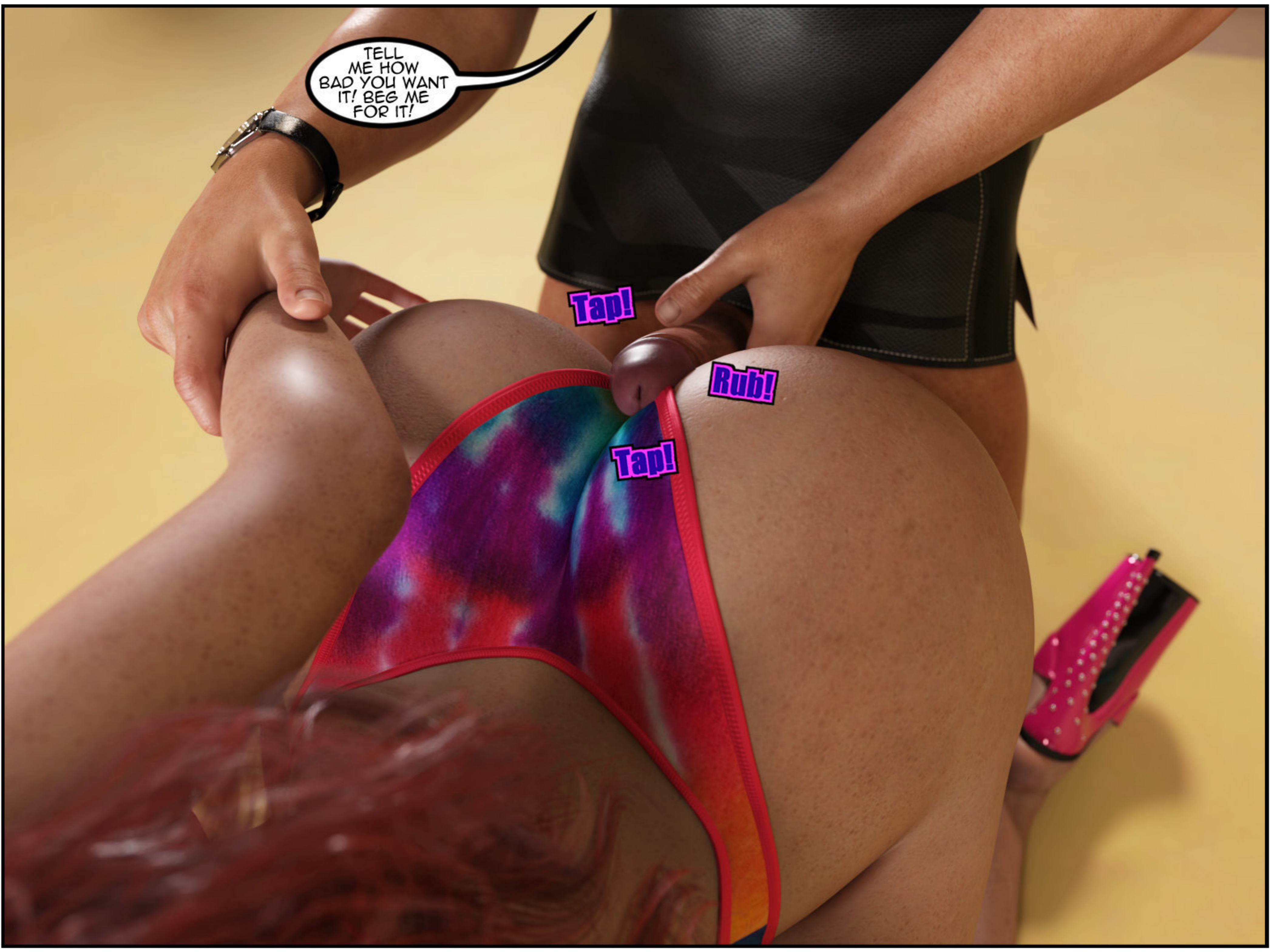
IS
THIS WHAT
YOU NEED, APRIL?
HMMM?
IS IT?

TELL
ME HOW
BAD YOU WANT
IT! BEG ME
FOR IT!

Tap!

Rub!

Tap!





OH
FUCK! PLEASE,
DON'T TEASE ME,
ROMY! SHOVE IT
IN ME! BURY IT
DEEP!

SURE,
JUST AS
SOON AS YOU
TELL ME WHAT
YOU'VE BEEN
UP TO.





YES, YES!
ANYTHING!
JUST STUFF ME
WITH THAT GLORIOUS
COCK OF YOURS
ALREADY!!



GOOD!
THAT'S GOOD,
APRIL. BEG DADDY
FOR HIS BIG
DICK.



BEG
ME TO FILL
YOUR HOT, WET,
HUNGRY PUSSY
WITH FAT
COCK.



PLEASE,
DADDY! OHHHH,
PLEASE! I'VE BEEN
SUCH A BAD, BAD GIRL
THAT I'M ON THE
NAUGHTY
LIST.



YOU
BETTER PUNISH
ME. I NEED YOU TO
PUNISH ME WITH
YOUR NORTH
POLE.



STUFF
MY STOCKING,
DADDY! SPRAY YOUR
MILK ALL UP IN
MY COOKIE!

I'M
GOING TO
RIDE YOU LIKE A
REINDEER, YOU
BIG-TITTED
BIMBO.



ROMEO AND APRIL FINISH
THEIR VERBAL FOREPLAY,
AND THE EVOCATIVE
CHRISTMAS INLUENDO.

Grab!



THE TIME FOR SUCH
SUBTLE THINGS IS LONG
PAST. NOW IS THE TIME
FOR ACTION!


RIPI!





Slide!

THE TEASING WAS MEANT TO GET BOTH OF THEM EVEN MORE AROUSED AND READY TO GO.



Slam!

Slap!

BUT THE TRUTH IS THAT BOTH OF THEM REALLY NEED THIS AND CAN'T GET ANY MORE HORNY THAN THEY ALREADY ARE.



Pump!

Slam!

SO IT SHOULDN'T BE SURPRISING THAT ROMEO SOON STARTS PUMPING AWAY WITH ABANDON.



PUMPING AND THRUSTING
IN AND OUT OF APRIL'S
SOPPING WET SNATCH,
ALMOST AS IF HE HAS
FORGOTTEN HIMSELF.

SO?
I'M NOT
HEARING MUCH
TALKING FROM
YOU, FUCK
SLUT!

Thrust!

JIGGLE!

Slap!

BUT HE HASN'T. HE WAS
JUST GIVING THEM BOTH
A MOMENT TO ENJOY
EACH OTHER.



ARE
YOU GOING
TO TELL ME WHAT
YOU'VE BEEN UP
TO OR
NOT?



OHHHH!
CAN'T... TALK...
YOUR COCK...
IS TOO...
GOOD!

REALLY?
YOU DON'T
SAY! WELL THAT'S
TOO BAD. I'M AFRAID
THIS MEAT STICK AIN'T
MOVING UNTIL YOU
START CHATTING
ME UP.

Tease!

Rub!





NO, NO, NO, NO, NO!
PLEASE! I NEED IT, ROMY,
KEEP POUNDING ME, BABY!
I WILL TRY TO TALK
THROUGH IT.

I...
MMMM..
STARTED A... FUCK!...
BIMSLY FANS
PAGE!

BOUNCE!

Slam!

JIGGLE!





AND
NOW... OH GAWD!...
I HAVE A... YESSS!... MASSIVE
FOLLOWING ON
THERE!



PEOPLE
ARE STARTING
TO... FUCK ME, I LOVE
COCK!... RECOGNIZE
ME WHEREVER
I GO!

I ENDED UP...
DEEPER!... BEING ASKED
TO... HARDER!...
TAKE SOME
PHOTOS.



I
TOTALLY
THOUGHT... RIGHT
THERE, ROMY!... THAT
IT'D BE, LIKE,
SUPER
FUN.





THE
SEXY CLOTHES
REALLY... *I'M CUMMING!*...
TURNED ME
ON.

BUT
I ALWAYS
SEEM TO... DON'T STOP!...
END UP
NAKED.





AND
THINKING
ABOUT... MORE!...
ALL THE SEXY THINGS...
KEEP GOING!... THAT
WE DID.

MMMM...
AS WELL AS
EVERYTHING...
DAMN, THAT'S GOOD!...
THAT HAPPENED
TO ME!



I'D
LIKE, START
TO GET... YOUR
COCK IS THE BEST!...
SO HORNY
AND WET.





AND
THE NEXT
THING I KNEW...
POUND THAT PUSSY!...
I'D BE HAVING SEX
WITH THE
DUDE.

運



IT
WAS AS IF
I'D... JUST LIKE THAT!...
TOTALLY BLANKED
OUT.



I'D
COME OUT
OF IT LATER...
OHhh FUUUUCCCKKK!...
COVERED IN
CLUM!



YOU MIGHT THINK THAT'D, LIKE, ONLY HAPPEN ONCE, BUT NOPE!

ONCE
I STARTED,
I COULDN'T... MY PUSSY...
SEEM TO
STOP.



I
TOOK OTHER...
MY SLUTTY PUSSY...
REQUESTS FOR
PHOTOS.





AND
ENDED UP...
FUCK MY SLUTTY PUSSY!...
HAVING SEX WITH
THEM TOO.

I
JUST COULD
NOT... OH GAWD YES!
I'M CLIMMING AGAIN!...
GET ENOUGH
COCK!





IT ONLY GOT WORSE FROM THERE.

I'LL TAKE AN EXTRA-LARGE FAPPUCINO WITH A DOUBLE SHOT OF SEXPRESSO AND SOME FRESH CLUCKANUT MILK, PLEASE!

I'D GO OUT TO DO THE SIMPLEST THINGS, LIKE TO GET MYSELF A COFFEE.

OH! I'M SORRY, MISS. I DIDN'T SEE YOU THERE, THOUGH I'M NOT SURE HOW I MISSED THOSE GIANT JUGGS OF YOURS.





AND
A HUGE DICK,
ERRR, I MEAN A DUDE.
A DUDE WOULD
BUMP INTO
ME.

WE
JUST WON
A **BIG** GAME! I
DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'D
WANT TO COME CELEBRATE
WITH ME. I'LL SHOW YOU
MY **EQUIPMENT**. YOU
CAN EVEN TRY IT ON
FOR **SIZE!**

Bump!

THAT'S ALL IT WOULD TAKE FOR ME TO FLIRT WITH HIM.

MMMM, THAT SOUNDS LIKE FUN. CAN I PLAY WITH YOUR BALLS? MORE IMPORTANTLY, WILL YOU PLAY WITH MINE!?

Rub!

Heft!

OR DO MUCH MORE THAN JUST FLIRT.

FUCK YEAH, I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER ASK!

OH MY!

Grab!

Thrust!

cappuccino - latte - americano - breve -
mocha - blended cap -
puccino - drip coffee -
fresh roast - whole beans - espresso -
doppio - ristretto -
spresso - cold brew -
french press -
so -
cafe bombon -
crema -
cappo -
fron -



IT DIDN'T SEEM TO MATTER WHERE I WAS.

HOW'S THAT FEEL, SLUT? DO YOU LIKE MY BIG, STRONG HANDS ON YOUR MONSTER-SIZED TITS?

MmmMmMmm!

HIGH FIVES AND GOOD VIBES

Grope!

Grope!



Stretch!

Thud!

Rub!

WHAT I WAS DOING AT THE TIME.

OHHHH! FLUCK YEAH I DO, BUT I NEED YOU TO RELEASE THAT DRAGON THAT YOU ARE HIDING IN YOUR PANTS!

OR
EVEN WHO WAS
AROUND.

Stroke!

MISS,
CAN I CHANGE
MY ORDER?

HIGH FIVES AND
GOOD VIBES



Pump!

THE
NEXT THING
THAT I
KNEW.

I
DON'T THINK
I'M GOING TO NEED
ANY CREAM IN MY
COFFEE.

HIGH FIVES AND
GOOD VIBES

I'D
TOTALLY
HAVE HIS PANTS
DOWN.

THAT'S
RIGHT, 'CAUSE
I GOT ALL THE CREAM
YOU'LL EVER NEED,
HONEY.



Rub!

Rub!



AND
A THICK,
FAT, YUMMY
COCK...

GAWD
DAMN, BITCH!
WHAT A MOUTH ON
YOU! YOU'RE FUCKING
INCREDIBLE, LIKE
A FREAKING
VACUUM!

Shove!



...STUFFED
DOWN MY TIGHT
THROAT.

Glurk!

Glurk!

Glurk!



LOAD
AFTER LOAD
OF THICK MAN-SEED
BEING PUMPED
INTO ME.

I...
LHHH...
I'M NOT SURE...
MMMM... YOU SHOULD
BE DOING THAT
HERE.



MY
OWN ORGASM
ROCKETING THROUGH
ME, JUST FROM
SUCKING A
DICK.

MAYBE
YOU, UMMM,
WOULD LIKE TO TAKE
YOUR ORDER
TO GO?

