

# A PINK ORB STORY:

BILL & MAY  
CHAPTER 3



IT WAS THURSDAY.

OR AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT BILL THOUGHT IT SHOULD BE...  
3 DAYS SINCE HE'D GONE TO "MOMMY MAY'S" HOUSE.  
6 DAYS SINCE HE'D FIRST ENCOUNTER THAT THING...

THAT RADIANT, PINK THING...

ARGHHHH~

HE HADN'T LEFT HOME SINCE. HERE, IN HIS APARTMENT,  
HE'D BE SAFE FROM THE UNNATURAL INFLUENCE OF  
THAT THING... OR AT LEAST HE'D THOUGHT HE WOULD...

HOPED HE WOULD-

HE TOLD HIMSELF THAT EVERYTHING  
WOULD GO BACK TO NORMAL.

...EVEN AS HE LAY IN BED,  
PANTING AND GROANING

URRGHH

ARGHHHH



HE'D TRIED TO KEEP HIS MIND  
OFF OF WHAT HAD HAPPENED.

IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE AFTER ALL!

IMPOSSIBLE TO JUST  
TRANSFORM INTO A WOMAN...

AN IRRESISTABLY HOT,  
SLUT OF A WOMAN

HOW COULD HE KEEP HIS MIND  
OFF OF SOMETHING LIKE THAT...

AHH

God...  
God damn it

NGHHH



SO HERE HE WAS, FOR MAYBE  
THE FOURTH TIME TODAY, IN BED

PANTING AND GROANING

AHHH

F-fuck, yess...  
cum~ just want to  
cum!

NGHH

FAP

FAP

FAP

OHHH

FAP

FAP

FAP

FAP

DESPERATELY TUGGING AT  
HIS ROCK HARD COCK

REPLAYING THE EVENTS OF  
THE PAST WEEK.

OF BECOMING A WOMAN

OF HAVING TITS AND A PUSSY

AND OF FUCKING HIS GIRLFRIEND'S MOM.

BILL COULD FEEL HIMSELF GETTING CLOSE TO THE EDGE AS PRESSURE BEGAN BUILDING UP IN HIS BALLS!

THE MEMORIES FLASHED THROUGH HIS MIND FASTER AND MORE VIVIDLY

HIS TITS BOUNCING UP AND DOWN AS HE GROUND HIS PUSSY UP AGAINST MAY'S THIGH

MAY SWIRLING HER TONGUE AROUND HIS SWOLLEN CLIT AS SHE FINGERED HIS TIGHT AND WET LITTLE HOLE

OHHH

Yes, yes, ahhh  
Yes!

AHHHH

AHH

FAP FAP FAP FAP FAP FAP

OF ORGASMS-

ORGASM AFTER BLISSFUL ORGASM.



HE COULD FEEL THE WORLD BEGINNING TO SLIP AWAY AS WHITE NOISE OVERTOOK HIS MIND.

NOTHING ELSE MATTERED. NOTHING BUT THE PLEASURE.

PRE-CUM OOZED FROM HIS ENGORGED COCK AS HE SPED UP HIS PACE AND GRIPPED DOWN HARD AROUND HIS SHAFT

NMMMM

Little more-  
Just a little more!

AAH

FAP

FAP

HAAHH

FAP

FAP

FAP

FAP

FAP

FAP

FAP

FAP

HE JUST WANTED MORE. MORE PLEASURE. MORE BLISS!

HE NEEDED IT!

HE FELT HIS COCK START TO TWITCH AND BALLS TIGHTEN-

AAAAH

BILL LET OUT AN UNCONTROLLABLE GROAN AS HIS COCK SPASMED AND BEGAN SHOOTING OUT LOAD AFTER LOAD OF CUM!

HIS EYES SAW SPOTS AS HIS ENTIRE BODY ROCKED WITH EVERY SPURT FROM HIS COCK AND HIS BRAIN WAS FLOODED AND REWARDED WITH SWEET RELEASE.


AAAAA  
AHHH



IN THAT MOMENT HE COULD  
ALMOST FEEL IT AGAIN.

HIS WHOLE BODY TINGLING...



A man is lying on his back on a surface covered with a light blue and white floral patterned fabric. He is shirtless, and his right hand is resting on the fabric. In the background, there are several computer monitors displaying various images, including what appears to be a medical scan or anatomical diagram. The room is dimly lit, with some light coming from the monitors and a window on the right side of the frame. The overall atmosphere is clinical or scientific.

HIS CHEST GREW HOT AND  
HIS NIPPLES STOOD ON END

THE HARD ANGLES OF HIS  
MASCULINE BODY SOFTENED

HE COULD FEEL THE WEIGHT OF HIS  
TITS BOBBING UP AND DOWN WITH  
EVERY UNCONTROLLED THRUST OF  
HIS WIDE, SENSUOUS HIPS

STILL MORE CUM ERUPTED FROM HIS MEMBER



HIS SHEETS BECAME SOAKED THROUGH AND CUM DRIBBLED DOWN HIS HANDS BUT IT DIDN'T EVEN REGISTER IN HIS MIND.

MORE. HE WANTED MORE!

HE WANTED THIS FEELING TO LAST **FOREVER**



A photograph of a person lying on their back on a bed, wearing a white t-shirt and white shorts. The person's arms are raised above their head. The bed has a white sheet with a light blue floral pattern. The background is a blurred room with a window and a wooden door. The word "MORE!" is written in a bold, pink, sans-serif font across the center of the image. Several pink diagonal lines are scattered around the image, some pointing towards the center and others pointing outwards.

**MORE!**



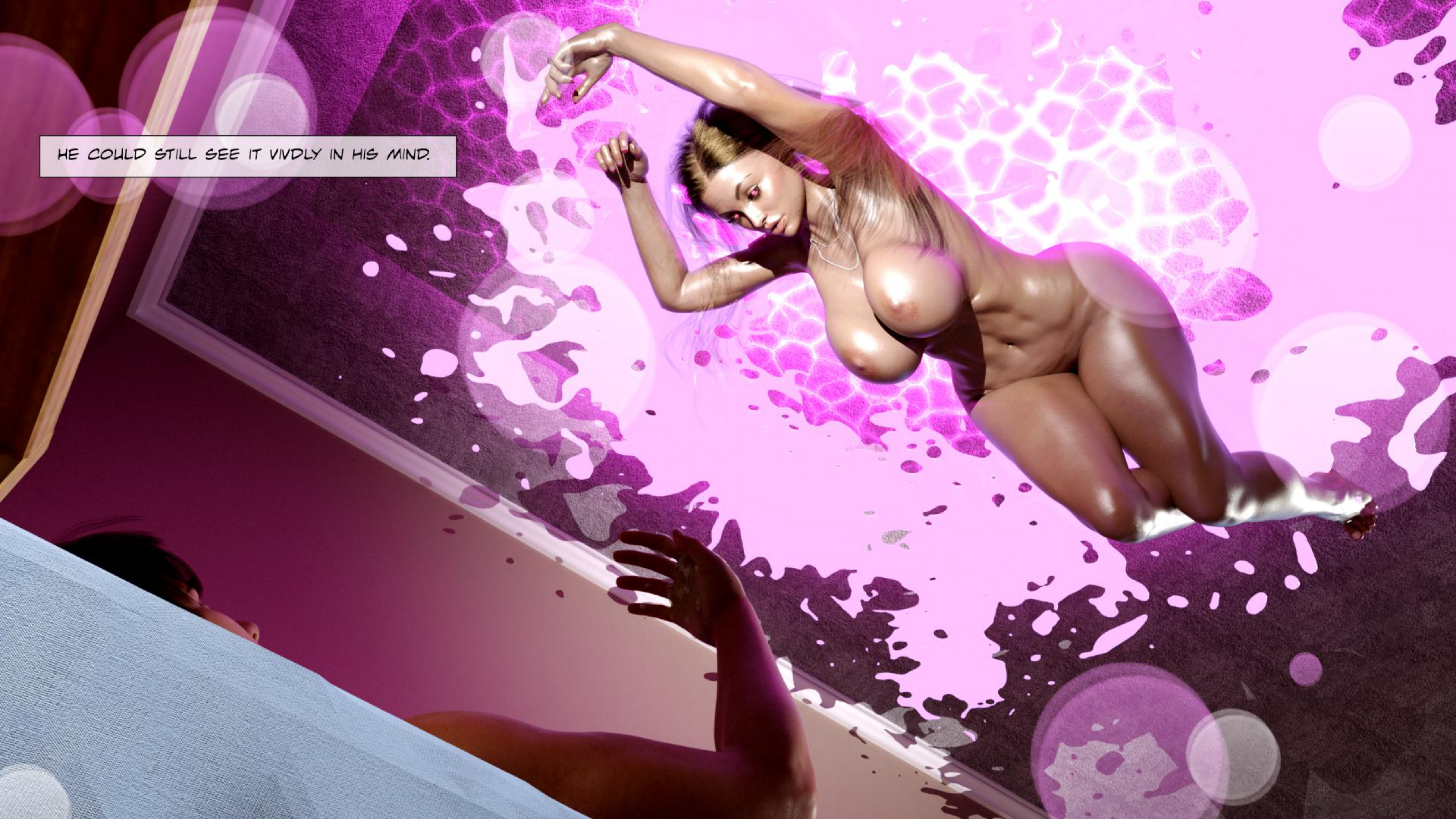
AS THE LAST GOBS OF WHITE CREAM  
LEAKED FROM HIS COCK, BILL LAY THERE  
BASKING IN THE WARM AFTERGLOW



EVEN AS HIS BODY SLOWLY CALMED  
DOWN AND THE WORLD RETURNED TO HIM,  
HE COULD STILL FEEL IT CALLING OUT.



HE COULD STILL SEE IT VIVIDLY IN HIS MIND.



HIS PLEASURES~



HIS *DESIRES*~



AND THEN...

AND THEN IT WAS OVER.



BILL SNAPPED BACK TO REALITY






...

A low-angle, upward-looking photograph of a multi-story brick building. The building features several windows and fire escapes with metal railings. The sky is visible in the background, showing some clouds. Overlaid on the right side of the image is a hand-drawn speech bubble with a jagged, lightning-bolt-like border. Inside the speech bubble, the word "FUCK!" is written in a bold, black, sans-serif font.

**FUCK!**

A person with dark hair is sitting on a bed with a blue floral patterned sheet. They are looking down at a spill on the wooden floor. The spill is a mix of clear liquid and a dark substance. A black and white sock with a red circle and slash over a hand icon is lying in the spill. A pile of clothes, including a green jacket and blue jeans, is also on the floor nearby. A wooden nightstand is to the left of the person, with a glass of water on it. A speech bubble is positioned above the nightstand, and another is to the right of the person.


Again...

Not fucking again.



Now I've gotta clean up. *Again!*

God, look at this place. It's a mess. I've gotta clean up.  
I've gotta- I gotta...

A man with a muscular build, wearing grey shorts, stands in a bathroom looking at his reflection in a large mirror above a white vanity. The bathroom has white tiled walls and a checkered floor. A toilet is visible to the right. The scene is lit by two wall sconces. In the foreground, a dark grey sofa is partially visible on the left, and a green locker cabinet is on the right.

I've got to get my shit  
together, man.  
C'mon Get. It. Together!

No more fucking around...  
Just stop thinking about all  
that... stuff.

But...  
It's definitely done something...  
Or doing something to me.

I haven't shaved in... days  
and I'm still smooth, no-  
Smoother. Not even any stubble!



And then  
there's this!

I definitely used to  
have more muscle mass!  
Definitely... Didn't I?

I look like some scrawny  
10-pound weakling!



*Hnnghhh~*

*You should be tough!  
You 've gotta be strong!*

*C'mon, what kind of man  
are you?*


...

At least I'm still a man  
where it counts.






SLIP

A man with dark hair is standing in a bathroom, looking at his reflection in a mirror. He is shirtless and appears to be in a state of self-reflection or concern. The bathroom has white tiled walls, a white sink, and a white cabinet. A towel rack with white towels is visible on the right side of the frame. The man's reflection in the mirror shows him from the front, looking slightly to the side with a serious expression. The overall scene is lit with soft, indoor lighting.

Yeah, that's it.

This is what matters.  
I can always just hit the gym  
more and get fit again...

But this. It's my cock.  
Thank god that it's  
still there.



Heh. Never really appreciated this guy.  
Guess you never consider it until you 'lose' it!


It's a good size.  
Nice. Not too long, but solid.  
Not real thick but it does the job.

Wouldn't want any other than this guy-

Only weird thing is...



-How am I already hard  
again so soon?..



This is happening more and more...


Hard and I haven't even done anything. Just pulled it out. Held it.

Damn, it's so sensitive.  
Hot to the touch...

*\*Sigh\**



...



Mmmm, you're right.  
It's *SO* good having a cock  
isn't it?

Feels *soooo* good  
gripping it in our hands.

Feel the blood rushing into it.  
Feel the heat coming off that thing...



*Go on Big Boy.  
Why don't you give it a pull for me?*

*And think about these big, fat tits  
while you're doing it.*



Or if you like-  
Think about *this* massive,  
throbbing piece of girl meat.

**Ahhh!** Look how hard I'm  
squeezing it. My cock head is  
**SO** swollen and red.

Go on then, Bill.  
Give yourself a tug.  
For these tits. For this cock.  
For me.



SQUEEZE




PULL

**NMMPHH**

♥ Didn't that feel  
*amazing?* ♥

Didn't it just feel so *right*  
to tug yourself to me?




*Come now, Bill.  
Don't give me that face!  
You enjoyed it. I know you enjoyed it  
because you **are** me!*

*This is just my imagination.  
This is just my fucked up imagination  
that the pink orb did to me...*

*Or maybe this is  
something you always wanted, but  
had no way to express.  
Maybe you needed this.*



Now, stop thinking and  
let's do it **again!**  
Let's pull our cocks until we **cum**  
all over ourselves!



*J-just one more time.  
Clear my head...  
Just gotta clear  
my head.*




**MMMMMMM**

*Yessssss~*



**NGHHHAAA**

*Mhhaa* - how good does that feel?  
Pumping yourself to me?  
Just giving in to it...



That's it big man, keep stroking  
that hot, thick hard **cock** for me!

Grip it **harder** now.  
Feel the blood coursing through  
those engorged veins!  
And now **pump** it!




Pump it up~



*-and down-*

A close-up photograph of a person's face and hands. The person is holding a purple, teardrop-shaped vibrator in their hands. The person's eyes are closed, and their expression is one of pleasure. The background is dark with purple bokeh lights. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned on the right side of the image, containing the text "And up again *mnkhaa*".

And up again *mnkhaa*

A close-up photograph of a person's face, focusing on the forehead and eyes. A hand is placed on the person's forehead. The image is overlaid with a white speech bubble containing text. The background is dark with purple bokeh lights and white diagonal streaks.

And now *harder*  
down again!



Fuuuuck!  
That's it-  
That's it!  
*Ahhh ahh ahh*

Now pump it harder  
and **faster!**  
And don't take  
your eyes off me!


Look at me.  
At these glowing  
*pink* eyes...  
Glowing orbs, just like  
that *thing* you've been  
obsessing over.

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**



Focus on it as  
you jerk your fat **cock**-

Focus on **me**  
as you pleasure yourself!

Pump it you pevert  
Build up that **CUM** for me  
in your balls!

Think of my fake,  
silicon tits as you tug  
it **up** and **down**...

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**



Picture them in your  
head, bouncing *up* and  
*down*-

- *Up* and *down* -  
Remember how they  
felt on your chest

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

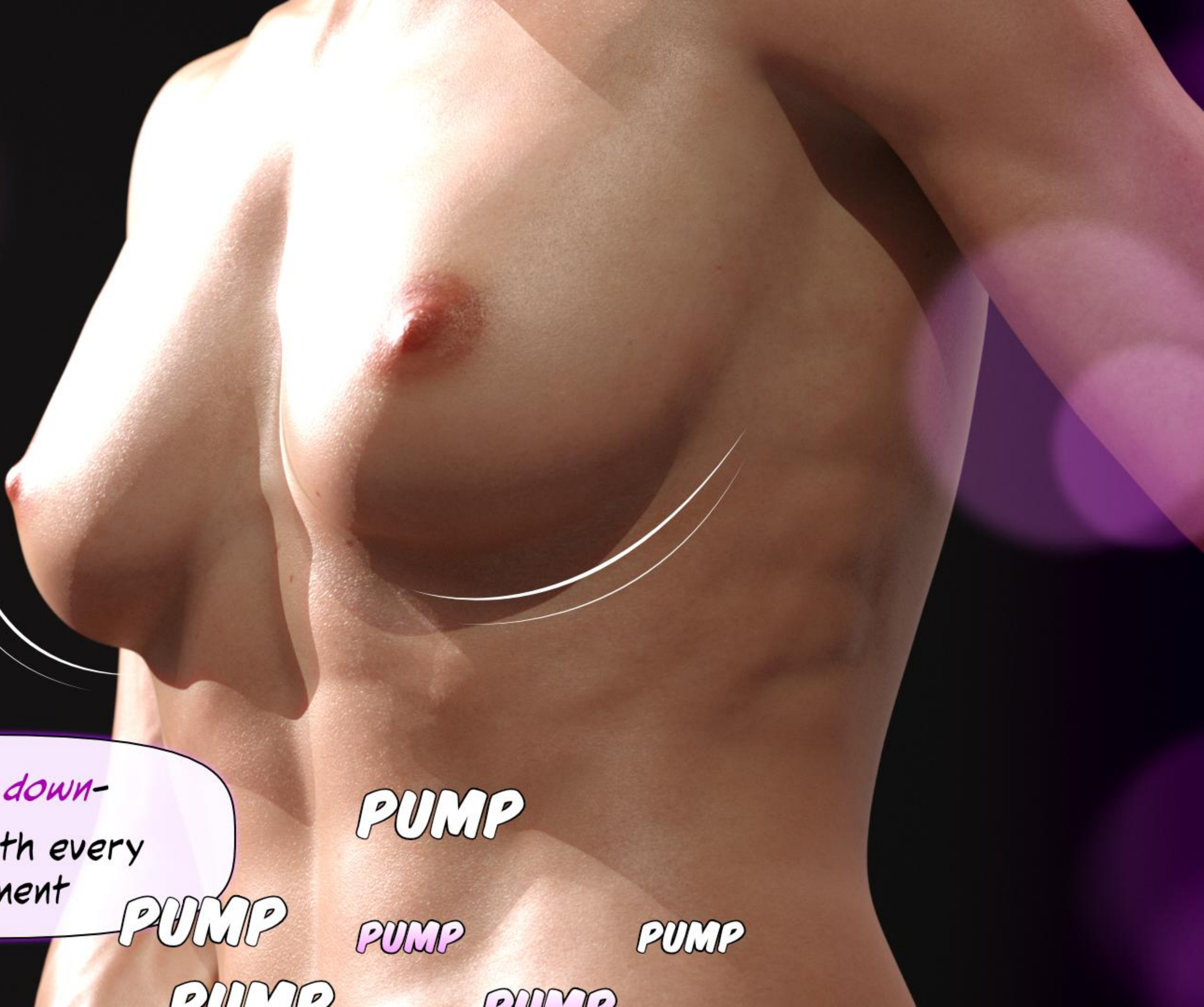
**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

*-up and down-*  
Big soft pillows...

*-up and down-*  
Jiggling with every  
movement



**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

*-up and down-*

How good your *aah aah*  
*sensitive* nipples felt as  
they rubbed up against  
May's giant tits

That's it, that's it!  
Keep pumping yourself-  
keep thinking about  
incredible, *luscious* tits

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

*Aaah aaah*

That's it, pump it up and  
down in time with me.  
You're doing **SO** good!

It's so *aaah* much  
**better** to just let the  
world *aaah* fade away and  
focus on your **OWN**  
pleasure isn't it?

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

Can feel your  
mind slipping away?

*Mmmm* it feels **amazing**  
doesn't it?

You're a creature  
of **pleasure**, *Billy Boy*.  
You know you want it,  
**need it** so, so badly!

So good to just  
focus on pumping your  
cock.

*Pump pump pump pump~*

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

Mmmm oh **fuuuccckk!**

Feel that pre-cum ooze out~  
You're getting closer, but we can't  
let ourselves bust just yet...

Squeeze your cock tight  
and let yourself come back from  
the edge.

We need to cum **bigger** and **harder!**

**OOZE**

**SQUEEZE**

**DRIIIP**

Now, let's start  
building it up again...


Squeeze it *hard*.  
And *pull* that shaft up-  
Relish how it makes your  
whole body *tingle*...

Now picture in  
your *cum-addled* brain-  
Picture the *slut*  
you want to be...

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

A young woman with short, wavy blonde hair, bright red lips, and striking purple eyes is the central focus. She is looking directly at the viewer with a slight, enigmatic smile. The background is a dimly lit club or bar with purple and blue lighting, a brick wall, and a television screen in the distance. The scene is filled with soft, glowing light effects and sparkling particles.

Are you a **horny**,  
young, **teeny** blonde?

Just turned  
old-enough, and out  
to have some **fun**...

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

Keep pumping  
as you picture it...

You in a string  
bikinin, swinging your hips  
as you walk down the  
boulevard-

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP


PUMP

PUMP

You're flirting with all  
the boys and babes.  
They all want a piece of  
you. Any one of them  
could be yours.

Just for a night  
or until you're bored!

Aaah ahhhh  
Doesn't that sound  
like the perfect life?



Or are you a  
more upmarket girl?  
Half made of **plastic**  
and dripping with  
**lust**~

You're a night hawk.  
You get entry to all the  
most **exclusive** bars and  
clubs in town.

And wherever you go,  
you're the **envy** of  
every woman there.

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

You fuck only the  
**rich** and **elite**-  
Executives, politicians...  
Business men and women.  
Money and power  
**makes you wet.**  
~How you can take that  
power and **twist** it back  
and have them around  
your perfectly manicured  
fingers.

PUMP

PUMP

You'll ruin their  
lives by giving them a  
taste of **pure bliss.**  
And you you'll take  
whatever you want to live  
your best life.

PUMP

You're a **slutty**, hungry  
gold digger who doesn't  
give a **fuck!**

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

Or maybe you're  
more of the girl next  
door type?

A sweetie on the outside.  
And an absolute *freak*  
under the sheets!

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

Your pussy has been *stuffed* and *licked* by every adult down the street and in the office.

Single or coupled- it doesn't matter to you. Even marriage just adds to the thrill for you!

PUMP

It's so much *hotter* when you're fucking *both* of them on the side and neither of them know!

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

Whatever the case is, you don't mind. As long as you're getting your fill.

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

God *ahh* keep  
pumping yourself and *aaah*  
imagine~

Imagine how much better  
it'd be as one of *them*!

You could try  
them all on - see which  
one fits you best!


PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

A scene from an anime-style video game featuring three characters in a bathroom. On the left, a woman with long, dark hair and purple eyes looks towards the center. In the middle, a man with dark hair and purple eyes looks forward with a serious expression. On the right, a woman with short, blonde hair and purple eyes looks towards the man. The background shows a shower stall with a white curtain and a tiled wall. The lighting is soft and pinkish-purple.

Or maybe... you don't want to be any of these delicious, dripping wet women.

Maybe you want to be the one that **controls** them.  
That **converts** them.



Ohh fuck that's **hot**  
isn't it?

Any woman you want.  
You could have *any* woman.  
*Every woman!*

The world is your oyster.  
Just take your pick.  
Whatever your dribbling  
cock wants...

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

**PUMP**

A close-up illustration of three anime-style characters. On the left, a woman with long brown hair and pink lips looks towards the center. In the middle, a man with dark hair and bangs looks forward with a slightly open mouth. On the right, a woman with short blonde hair and bright red lips looks towards the center. All three characters have glowing purple eyes. The background is a soft, light purple with some faint geometric shapes.

*Mmmm*, we like  
this one don't we?  
We're getting *so close* now!



Let that pre-cum dribble  
out your cock as you picture them  
surrounding you. *Pleasuring* you.

*All of the time!*

All of you constantly *fucking*.  
Completely lost in that haze of *lust*.  
Always under the control of  
the *Pink Orb*...



Or you could just have *May*...

We did always think she was such a good looking older woman...



Did you like her more as  
a hot younger **bimbo**?

Or as the *slutty*  
suburban soccer mom?





Or maybe it's something  
else *entirely!*



You could be  
with *each other* just like  
you have already...


A close-up illustration of two women. The woman on the left has long, dark hair with a blue-to-purple gradient and glowing pink eyes. The woman on the right has long, blonde hair and also glowing pink eyes. They are both looking towards the viewer with a slight, enigmatic smile. The background is a soft-focus indoor setting with a white brick wall and a framed picture of a landscape with a waterfall. The overall color palette is dominated by pinks, purples, and blues, with a bokeh effect of light spots.

...or with the pink orb  
you and her could be  
*even better!*

You and her.  
Any. Way. You. Want.



We can be  
*anyone* we want-

A scene from a video game showing two women in a club. One woman with blonde hair in a bun is adjusting the outfit of another woman with long blonde hair. The woman being adjusted is wearing a green bikini. The background is a dimly lit club with warm lighting and a bar area. A large, semi-transparent close-up of a woman's face with glowing pink eyes is overlaid on the right side of the image.

You and her.  
Any way you want...  
As anyone you want...

Ohh **fuck** yes that's it!



*Any way* you want...  
As *anyone* you want...

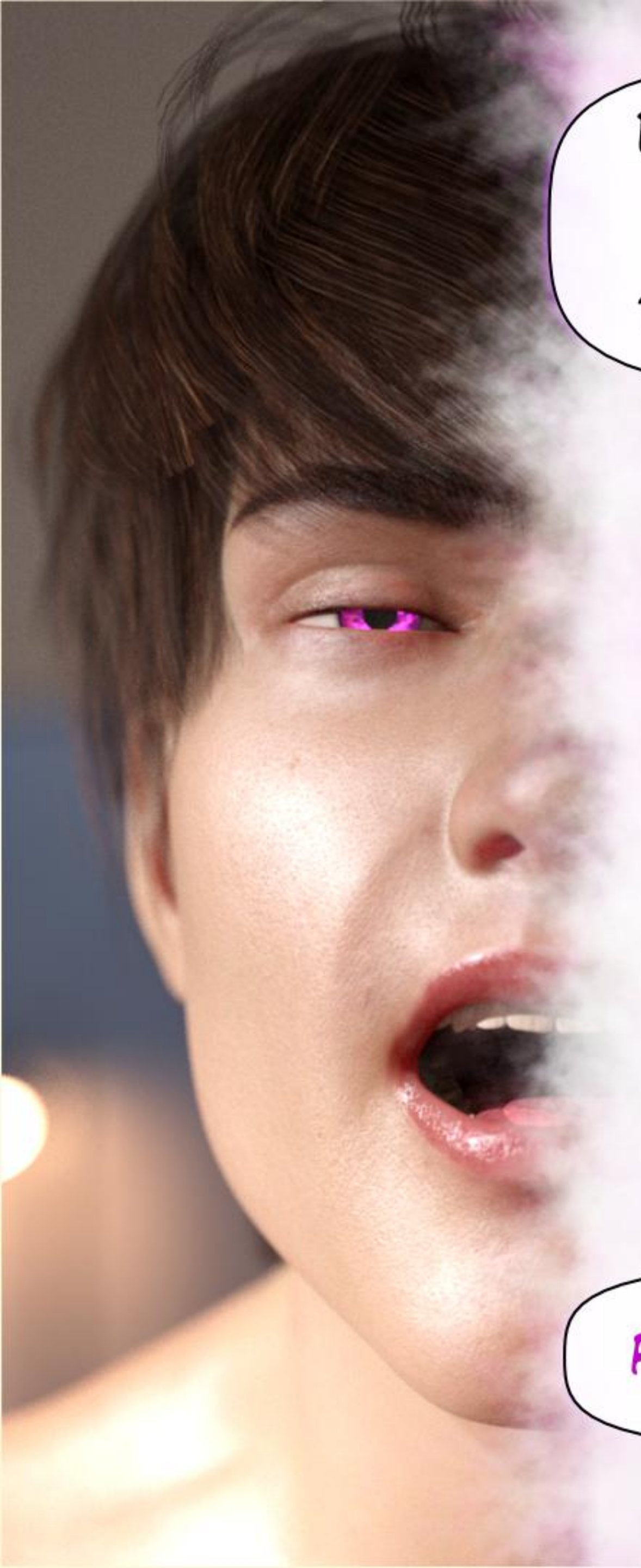
Tug yourself *harder* now!

Any way you want...  
As anyone you want...



Feel your ahhhh  
swollen head getting ready~  
Your balls tightening~





Picture yourself.  
Picture May.  
The two of you!

Wanton harlots

Filthy seductress'



Slut sisters

Any way you want!  
As anyone you want!

Scream it out with me  
as you **unload** all over  
the bathroom!



*Any way you want...  
As anyone you want...*

*Any way you want...  
As anyone you want...*

*Any way you want...  
As anyone you want...*

*Any way you want...  
As anyone you want...*

**ANY WAY**

Oh- ohh- ohhhh  
**Oh fuck yesss**

**ANYONE**

**ANY**



A close-up photograph of a woman with dark hair, wearing a vibrant red dress, holding a bright orange carrot in her hand. She is looking down at the carrot with a focused expression. The background is softly blurred, showing what appears to be a kitchen setting. Three white speech bubbles with black outlines are overlaid on the image, each containing the word "YES!" in a bold, black, sans-serif font. One speech bubble is positioned near the top right, another near the bottom center, and a third on the left side.

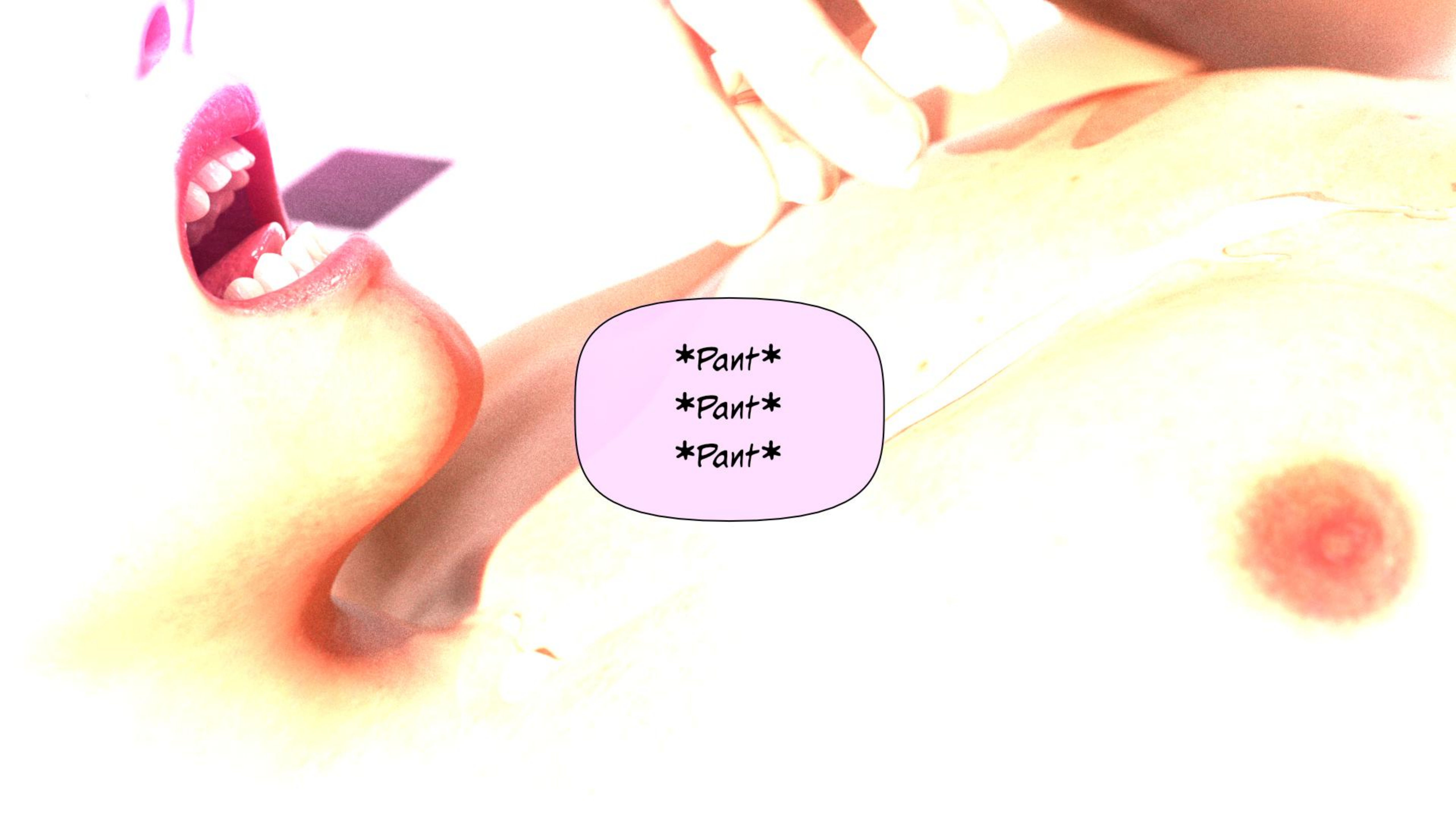
**YES!**

**YES!**

**YES!**

**Yesss**





\*Pant\*

\*Pant\*

\*Pant\*



\*Pant\*  
\*Pant\*  
\*Pant\*

...\*Sigh\*





A close-up shot of a character with dark hair and light eyes lying on a white surface, possibly a medical table. The character's head is tilted back, and they have a determined expression. A speech bubble is positioned above their head. In the background, a hand is visible holding a glowing pink orb. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting a clinical or laboratory environment.


...I need to get that **Pink Orb**.

***THE NEXT DAY...***



I'll just go in there  
and tell her the truth!

"May, I need  
the pink orb so I can live  
out my sick, horny fantasy of  
being horny, insatiable slut"



Oh god.  
What am I doing?

What about: "May, I need  
to take that thing away...  
To protect you!"

Will that work?  
Will she believe me?  
I don't even believe me~

This is  
actually insane.  
I've gone insane.

**KNOCK**  
**KNOCK**  
**KNOCK**




**KNOCK  
KNOCK**

Nobody's responding...  
Is she out?  
She's got to be here!

HELLOOO?



A person with long hair is peering through a small, square window in a dark door. The person is wearing a white top. The scene is dimly lit, with light coming from the window and a lamp in the background.

HELLOOO?

ANYBODY  
HOME??

MAY?!  
OPEN UP,  
IT'S BILL!

**BANG**  
**BANG**  
**BANG**


**CREEAAAK**





H-hello?

May! Thank god  
you're here I-


A young man with dark, curly hair and black-rimmed glasses is looking through a window. He is wearing a black tank top. His expression is one of surprise or concern. A hand is pressed against the glass in front of him. The window has a grid pattern. The background is a solid purple color.

Bill?

Was that you making all that racket just now?

O-oh, Mr Aspen?!

I'm so sorry I... I was just looking for-




Sorry Bill.

Alex is off on a girls trip or something like that. I'm surprised you didn't know. I think May said that she'll be back in a couple of days

Well, actually I'm not looking for Alex- Well, I am looking for Alex but...


But I was, um, just wondering if May- er, Mrs. Aspen was home because I, uhmm, I-




Sorry Bill,  
I'm a little pre-occupied at  
the moment...

I'll tell Alex you  
dropped by when she  
gets home.

S-sorry Mr. Aspen  
but is Mrs. Aspen home,  
I need to ask her something

A young man with dark, curly hair and black-rimmed glasses is peering through a green door frame. He is looking towards the camera with a slightly nervous or urgent expression. The background shows a window with a view of trees and a building. A white speech bubble is overlaid on the image, containing text.

Bill, I need to  
get going. Please excuse me-  
Whatever it is, we can  
speak later.

A young man with short, layered brown hair and light-colored eyes is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a white t-shirt with blue shoulder accents. He has a nervous or pleading expression on his face, with his mouth slightly open. The background is a blurred indoor setting with some blue lights. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

W-wait, Mr. Aspen~  
Um... Well, do you know  
when or, um...

I just need to see if  
something Alex had is here...  
Maybe I, um, could come in  
and take a quick look?

Look, Bill, I'm  
a very busy person.  
I'll need you to go now.  
Thanks for dropping by.

**SLAM!**


What the hell?!



A man with glasses and a black tank top is looking out a window. A young boy is visible through the window, looking back at the man. The scene is set in a dark room, possibly a basement or a room with a window looking out onto a bright area.


Mr. Aspen... Mr. Aspen??

Can you hear me?  
Please! It'll just be  
a second!

A man with long brown hair, wearing a white t-shirt with blue sleeves and blue jeans, stands in a green arched doorway. He has his head tilted back and eyes closed. The house has light-colored horizontal siding and a dark green door frame. To the right of the door is a mailbox and the number '3230'. The scene is outdoors with sunlight and shadows from trees. A large speech bubble with a jagged border is positioned to the right of the man, containing the text 'DAMN IT!!!'. The house has several windows with dark shutters, and there are bushes and flowers in the foreground.

**DAMN IT!!!**

3230



Who was at  
the door, Honey?

Oh, it was just  
Alex's boyfriend.  
I told him she's on that  
trip you mentioned.

Now, did you want  
to get back to um...  
y'know?


Hmm, actually I was just  
thinking of heading out... maybe  
grab a snack and enjoy the sun.  
Is that OK with you, hun?

Oh... oh sure thing  
Of course, anything you  
want dear.

A LITTLE LATER...

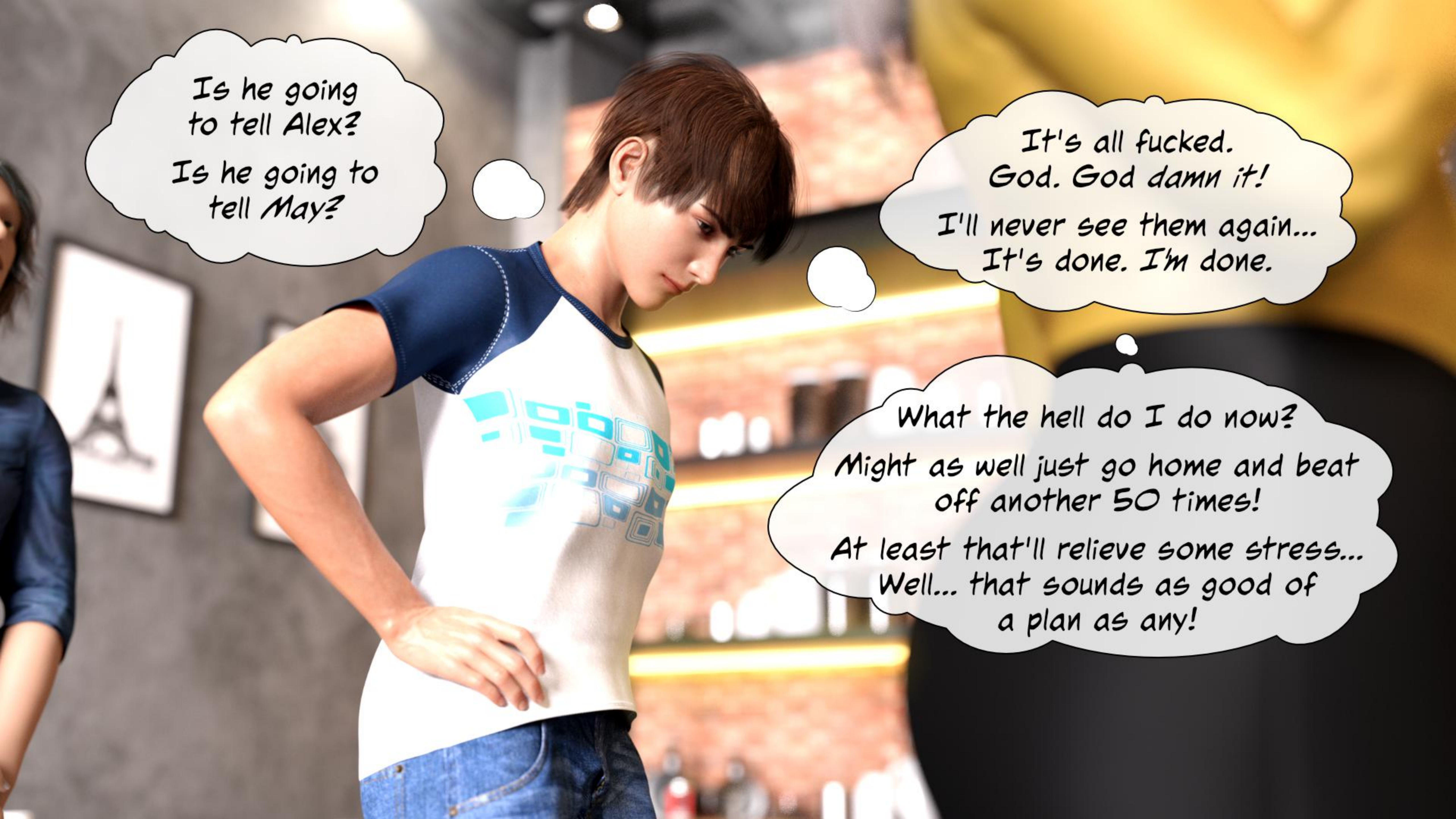
God. God. **God.**  
God damn it!





What the hell  
was up with Mr. Aspen?  
What the hell was up  
with me?

What the hell  
was that? I sounded  
like a psycho!  
Does he think I'm  
a psycho now??



Is he going  
to tell Alex?  
Is he going to  
tell May?

It's all fucked.  
God. God damn it!  
I'll never see them again...  
It's done. I'm done.


What the hell do I do now?  
Might as well just go home and beat  
off another 50 times!  
At least that'll relieve some stress...  
Well... that sounds as good of  
a plan as any!





Oh. Damn!

Handwritten mathematical notes on a chalkboard, including a diagram of a square with a smaller square inside, and various equations involving variables like  $x$ ,  $y$ , and  $z$ .



What??


I was just over at her  
house...

Was she actually home?

Why didn't  
Mr. Aspen say  
anything when I  
was over?...




Hey, yo!  
Yoo-hoo, daydreamer!  
Wakey wakey!

A young man with short, dark brown hair and a surprised expression is looking at a smartphone. He is wearing a blue and white t-shirt. The background shows a brick wall and a chalkboard with some faint writing. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left containing the text "Wha- what?" and one on the right containing "Oh, damn geez!".


Wha- what?

Oh, damn geez!



Hey I'm so sorry!  
I was, uh, caught up...


Ahh, no worries bud!



Looked like an important message! Either that or you really need coffee!

And I can only help you with *one* of those things!

Heh- well if it's only one thing, can I get your help with the message?

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a grey t-shirt and a green apron, stands in a kitchen. She has a slightly confused or questioning expression. The kitchen background includes a counter with various items and a stove. Four comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text that appears to be a conversation. The first bubble is on the left, the second and third are on the right, and the fourth is at the bottom right.


Hah! A joker I see.

Well whatever it is  
just know that the answer  
is always 42.

...


No response...  
Not a Hitchhikers Guide  
kind of guy hey?




A woman with blonde hair, wearing a grey t-shirt and a green apron, is standing behind a counter in a coffee shop. She is looking down at a keyboard on the counter. There are two speech bubbles overlaid on the image. The background shows a coffee machine and a person's legs in the distance.

So, just a flat white  
today-

And was that have here  
or did you want to go  
and titty fuck my huge  
tits?




Oh I'll have-  
Wait... I'm sorry, what'd  
you say?

A woman with blonde hair, pink eyes, and a green apron is smiling in a kitchen. She is wearing a grey t-shirt. In the background, there is a coffee maker and a person in a black shirt. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

Do you want to  
pull your dick out and  
pump it between my  
lush, fucking tits?

They're almost  
*bursting* out of this  
shirt here, just waiting  
for the right *dick*.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a green apron over a black top and blue jeans, stands in a kitchen. She is smiling and has her hands on her head. The kitchen features wooden cabinets, a black countertop with a coffee cup, and a sink with stacked white plates. Three comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

C'mon, it'll take your  
mind of that *dumb*  
message.


And I've been on my  
feet all day so maybe you  
can bend me over and...

...give me a really, really  
good *tip*.  
A tip and then a big, long  
and *hard shaft*!

What's going  
on right now??  
What're you doing?

N-no this isn't real~  
This is just my brain going  
crazy again!




A woman with blonde hair, wearing a green bikini, is sitting on a purple bar stool. She is smiling and looking towards the camera. The image is overlaid with three comic-style speech bubbles containing explicit text. The background shows a bar setting with a wooden table and a purple stool.

If it's not real, then  
no one will mind if you just come  
and suck on my aching tits.  
Come on, look how hard  
my nipples are!

Ohhh fuck and my tight  
little pussy is **soo wet** for  
you, Billy!


If this is a dream, don't you  
dare wake me up! **Ahhh**♥

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a green bikini, is sitting on a bar counter. She is smiling and looking towards the camera. Her hands are resting on her hips. The background shows a bar setting with a brick wall and a wooden floor. There are two speech bubbles overlaid on the image. The first speech bubble is at the top, and the second is at the bottom right. The text in the speech bubbles is in a casual, handwritten style. The word 'nipples' is in pink in the first bubble, and 'clit' is in pink. The word 'better?' is in pink in the second bubble. The woman has yellow nail polish on her toes and is wearing a black watch on her left wrist. There is a water bottle and a red can on the bar counter in the bottom left corner.

Mmm, ahhhh

My **nipples** are so sensitive and  
ahhh my little **clit** just loves the  
attention my fingers  
are giving it!

But y'know what'd  
be even **better?**



This isn't real~  
This isn't happening~

Billy?


Just calm down and  
focus... Calm down and  
focus...

Billy?

Billy are you listening?

It's just your over-  
active imagination and  
none of this is happening!


Billy?

A woman with blonde hair, heavy eye makeup (gold and pink), and bright red lips is lying on a table. She is wearing a green bikini top. The table has a white coffee cup, a clear water bottle, and a red and black can. A person's hand is visible near her chest. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

Ohhh Billy- ahhhha anhhh  
Come on Billy, I can see the  
outline of you **cock** through  
your jeans. It's straining  
to be free!

You wanted coffee but  
how about you just let me  
do things to you that'll wake  
you up and get that  
heart pumping?

Pump, **PUMP**, **PUMP**!



I'll *nhhh* grind up my pussy  
up against you...

My tight little *snatch*'ll grip  
hard and squeeze *ahhh* every  
delicious drop out of you.

And you can *unhh* suck on  
my fat milkers and cream  
all over me!

Fuuccckk, Billy are you  
*listening?* Are you *watching?*

And if you need some honey...  
Ahhing ahhhh

Ohhh god! I'm so wet - I'm  
dripping all over the place!

Ahhh ahhh, Billy you better  
get in quick~ I don't ahhh  
know how much longer I can  
ahhh ahh keep fingering  
myself before I...

SLP

SHLLP

SHLLP

SLP



Oohh ohhh  
F-fuck Billie! I- I'm  
gonna cum!

It's building up!  
AAAahhh Ahhhhhnnn!  
I- I- I'm gonna fucking cum  
all over this aahhhh  
coffee shop!

SLLL

SHLP

SLLP

SHLP

AHH

AHHHH

AHHHHHHHHHH

SQUIRT!

SQUIRT!

SPLASH!  
SPLASH!

AHHHHHHH

Ahhh Ahhh  
Billy!


Ohhh yesss  
Billy watch!

Ahhh  
I have to watch!  
I *need* to see it!


Oohhhh  
I'm squirting!  
It's going everywhere!

Nhhh ahhh  
Listen Billy! Listen to me  
moan, can you hear me?!

Ahhhh ahhhhh



*Can you hear me?  
Are you here with me??*

A blonde woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a grey t-shirt and a green apron, stands in a kitchen. She has a concerned expression. In the foreground, a computer keyboard is visible on a desk. The kitchen background includes a stove with red panels and various kitchen items on the counter.


Hey! Pal!  
Are you listening?  
That'll be \$6.50!

*Daydreamer,  
Wake up!*

W-what? Where,  
wha... What'd you say?

Buddy, you've been  
zombie -standing there for like  
a minute!


I need money, please.  
To complete our capitalist  
transaction!



Oh, yeah... Sorry,  
I'm super out of it!  
How much was it?

\$6.50, daydreamer!

Sure, thanks-  
There you go... sorry!



Hey buddy, don't sweat it!  
I threw in an extra shot  
of caffeine.

You look like you  
really need it!

Far out!

I can't believe  
that just happened...

Hey pal!  
What can I get'cha!




Broad daylight...

I'm legitimately  
losing my mind!

Out in public...

That barista probably  
thinks that I'm a complete  
psychopath!



A young man with dark, wavy hair and a blue and white t-shirt is sitting at a table in a cafe, looking at his smartphone. The background is a brick wall with warm lighting. Two thought bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

Alright, well get it out  
of your head, man.  
There's something more  
important here...

What am I supposed  
to do about this...  
How do I respond to her?


I wonder if  
she's used it...  
The pink orb...

I mean, she  
must've! There's no  
way she could  
...resist~



The pink orb...  
So pink... so beautiful-  
I should just ask her  
about it.

Why hello there,  
handsome.



Huh- What?  
Who're... you?

What's the matter,  
Billie?

You don't recognise  
*Mommy May?*

Alexis  
Hi Bill, I'm so sorry I haven't messaged  
the last week. Things have been crazy!  
Can we catch up later?? x