

CHAPTER 2



I'M NOT
CHANGING MY
MIND---

I JUST WANT TO
GO TO BED!

knockkkk

SIMONE!

knockkkk

PLEASE
SIMONE, YOU
CAN SEE MY PHONE
AND FIND OUT THE
TRUTH...
PLEASE!

JUST LOOK
AND I'LL LEAVE
YOU BE!



BECAUSE
IT WAS HARD
FOR ME TO
EXPLAIN, WHY I
TOOK SO
LONG...

TAKE IT
LOOK FOR
YOURSELF... AND
THEN YOU'LL
KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED!

WHY ARE YOU
SHOWING ME THIS
NOW?

AND WHAT
AM I GOING TO
SEE ON YOUR
PHONE?

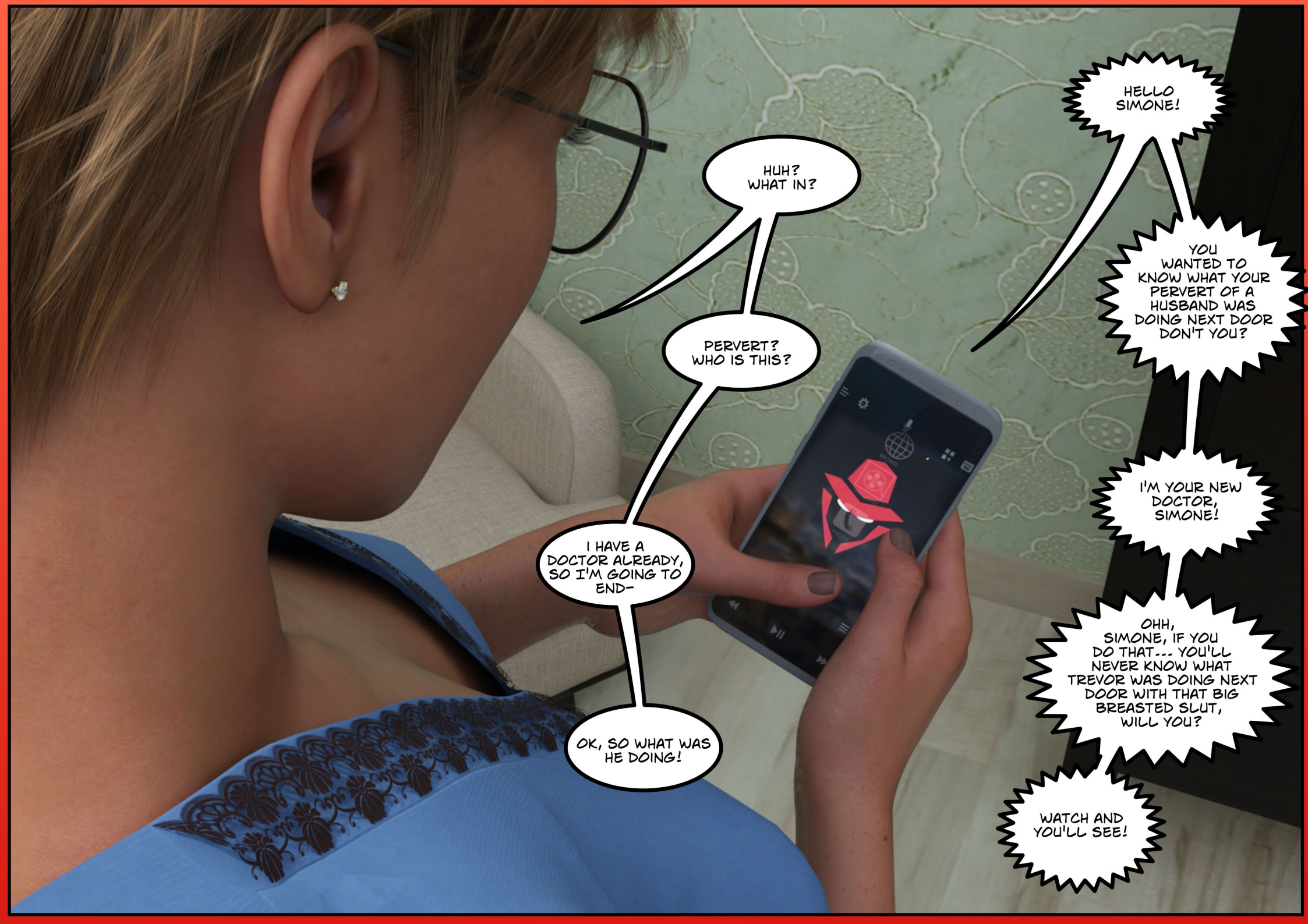
OKAY... IT'S
NOT GOING TO
CHANGE
ANYTHING, I'M
STILL LEAVING
TOMORROW!

NOW-

schlammmmm

-LEAVE
ME ALONE!

WELL, THAT'S
THE END OF MY
MARRIAGE!



HELLO
SIMONE!

HUH?
WHAT IN?

YOU
WANTED TO
KNOW WHAT YOUR
PERVERT OF A
HUSBAND WAS
DOING NEXT DOOR
DON'T YOU?

PERVERT?
WHO IS THIS?

I'M YOUR NEW
DOCTOR,
SIMONE!

I HAVE A
DOCTOR ALREADY,
SO I'M GOING TO
END-

OH,
SIMONE, IF YOU
DO THAT... YOU'LL
NEVER KNOW WHAT
TREVOR WAS DOING NEXT
DOOR WITH THAT BIG
BREASTED SLUT,
WILL YOU?

OK, SO WHAT WAS
HE DOING!

WATCH AND
YOU'LL SEE!

THAT'S RIGHT,
SIMONE, TREVOR
GOT A BLOW JOB
FROM DIAMOND
THERE!

BUT I GUESS
HE'S NEVER HAD
SUCH A THING FROM
YOU, HAS HE?

THEN IT'S
NO WONDER
YOUR POOR
HUSBAND ENDS UP
WATCHING PORN AND
GETTING
BLOWJOBS FROM
STRIPPERS!



WHAT IN THE?

NO, OF
COURSE NOT!
I'D NEVER DO
ANYTHING-

HEY!
WHY ARE YOU
TRYING TO BLAME
ME FOR HIM BEING
A PERVERT?



HOW DARE YOU
SAY-

I'M END-

I'M GOING TO
HANG EEEEE...
UP-

SPI..... RALS?

BECAUSE YOU'RE
BASICALLY BORING
AND USELESS AT
TURNING YOUR
HUSBAND ON!

-I MEAN, LOOK AT
YOUR NIGHT DRESS,
HOW UNINSPIRING
COULD YOU GET!

-BUT DON'T
WORRY, SIMONE, I'M
YOUR DOCTOR AND I
AM HERE TO HELP YOU
CHANGE!

-NO YOU'RE NOT
SIMONE, YOU'RE
GOING TO WATCH THE
SPIRALS!

YES THAT'S
CORRECT... THE
SPIRALS ARE YOU
FRIEND, WHAT ARE
THEY?

THAT'S
CORRECT,
SIMONE, NOW
KEEP WATCHING
THESE SPIRALS
AND LISTEN TO MY
VOICE...

NOW SIMONE,
YOU WANT TO BE A
BAD GIRL DON'T
YOU?

BUT
BEFORE YOU
CAN BE UTTERLY
BAD, YOU NEED TO
LEARN HOW TO
PLEASURE A MAN,
DON'T YOU,
SIMONE?

GOOD, NOW TAKE OFF YOUR
NIGHTDRESS AND YOUR PANTIES
AND LAY DOWN ON YOUR BED
NAKED, AND KEEP LISTENING TO MY
VOICE AND IF DOUBT CREEPS IN,
JUST SAY TO YOURSELF: THE
SPIRALS ARE YOUR FRIEND!

THE SPIRALS
ARE MY FRIEND,
DOCTOR!

I MUST KEEP
WATCHING THE
SPIRALS...

LISTEN TO YOUR
VOICE, YES!

YES I WANT TO
BE A BAD GIRL!

YES I NEED
TO LEARN HOW
TO PLEASURE A
MAN!

THE SPIRALS ARE
MY FRIEND!

HELLO
TREVOR!

I'M NEETA,
SWEETHEART!

THAT'S CORRECT,
TREVOR... I'M HERE TO
HELP YOU... AIDE YOU IN YOUR
MARRIAGE TO SIMONE!

-YOU DO, TREVOR, BUT
IT MIGHT BE THAT YOUR
SEXUAL NEEDS ARE JUST
MORE VOYEURISTIC

NOW JUST KEEP
WATCHING THE SPIRALS AND
TOGETHER WE WILL MAKE
YOUR WIFE MUCH MORE FUN!

OKAY... NOW
WATCH THE SPIRALS
UNTIL I SAY STOP, THEN YOU
WILL GO TO BED AND DREAM
ABOUT YOUR WIFE BECOMING
MORE SEXIER!

ERRR WHO IS
THIS?

THE LAND LADY?

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND, I
DON'T NEED-

MORE
VOYEURISTIC?

YES, I'D
LIKE FOR HER TO
BE MUCH MORE
FUN!

MORE
SPIRALS
SEXIER YES...

LATER...

snore



A woman with short blonde hair stands in a doorway, looking down at a person lying on a bed. The person is covered by a red blanket, with only their head and shoulders visible. The woman is nude. The scene is dimly lit, with light coming from the doorway behind her.

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT'S
COME OVER ME,
BUT I'M REALLY IN
THE MOOD FOR
SEX!

AND POOR
TREVOR, IF ONLY
HE HAD BEEN MORE
TRUTHFUL, WE
COULD'VE BEEN
FUCKING, INSTEAD OF
ARGUING

GOOD, HE'S
ASLEEP... I'LL
SURPRISE HIM....
HEHE



NOW WHERE IS
MR WINKY...
GIGGLE

...
HERE IT IS!
ALL TINY AND NEED OF
STIMULATION
!



WHAAAA...
SIMONE?

WHAT
THE FUCK?
SIMONE'S NEVER
DONE THIS
EVER!

MMMM...
I NEED THIS
WEENER HARD!

sslickkk



AWWW
FUCKKKK!
SIMONE, THAT
FEELS SOOOO
GOOD!

THIS
IS AMAZING,
NEVER HAD A
BLOWIE IN MY
LIFE AND NOW
TWO IN ONE
DAY!

AND ONE
FROM SIMONE!
WOWWWW
AWESUM!



WHOOAAA---
WHAAAT?

SAWWWWEETPEA?

WELL YEAH, BUT-

DON'T GET
TOO
COMFORTABLE,
SWEETPEA...
I NEED THIS
MORE THAN
YOU!

THAT'S WHAT
THAT HUGE LUMP
OF MUSCLE NEXT
DOOR CALLED
YOU, AIN'T IT?

SHHH!
WIFEY WANTS
COCK!

AND KEEP YOUR
DIRTY LITTLE
HANDS TO
YOURSELF!

schlump



WHAT THE
FUCK?
IS SHE THINKING OF
SOMEONE ELSE?

OHHH
GODDDDD YESSSS,
FUCKKKK ME, YOU
STUDDDD
YESSSS!

OHHH FUCKKK
I'VE NEVER FELT
LIKE THIS EVER!

YESSSSS
FUCKKKK!

AND AS SIMONE'S
THOUGHTS CENTERED
ON A DIFFERENT MAN---

HER IMAGINATION BROUGHT
HER TO FULFILLMENT...

FUCKKK
FUCKKK FUCKKKK
NNNNYEAHHHHH!

Schlamm

Schlamm

I'M CUMIN BABY!

SQUEEERT



IF YOU SAY SO!

I CAN'T BELIEVE I WAS THINKING OF MR JORGESON AT WORK, WHILE DOING THAT!

OHH YEAH, SOME BLURRY PICS OF SOMETHING, I LOOKED AT A FEW, BUT COULD NOT MAKE OUT WHAT WAS GOING ON!

OHHH AND MY NEW DOCTOR'S APP! LIKE HE SAID, JUST THINK OF THE SPIRALS WHEN DOUBT CREEPS IN!

YEAH, WHAT WAS YOU TAKING PHOTOS OF ROUND THERE?

WOW, SIMONE THAT WAS INCREDIBLE!

SO UHMMM, DID YOU SEE MY PHONE?

I NEVER THOUGHT SIMONE WOULD GET SO EXCITED WATCHING ME GET A BJ...

BLURRY?

OHH HE HAD SOME ERRR-

PHEW... THAT SLATE NEVER FILMED IT

-SCENERY FROM HIS WINDOW, THEY HAVE A GREAT VIEW!



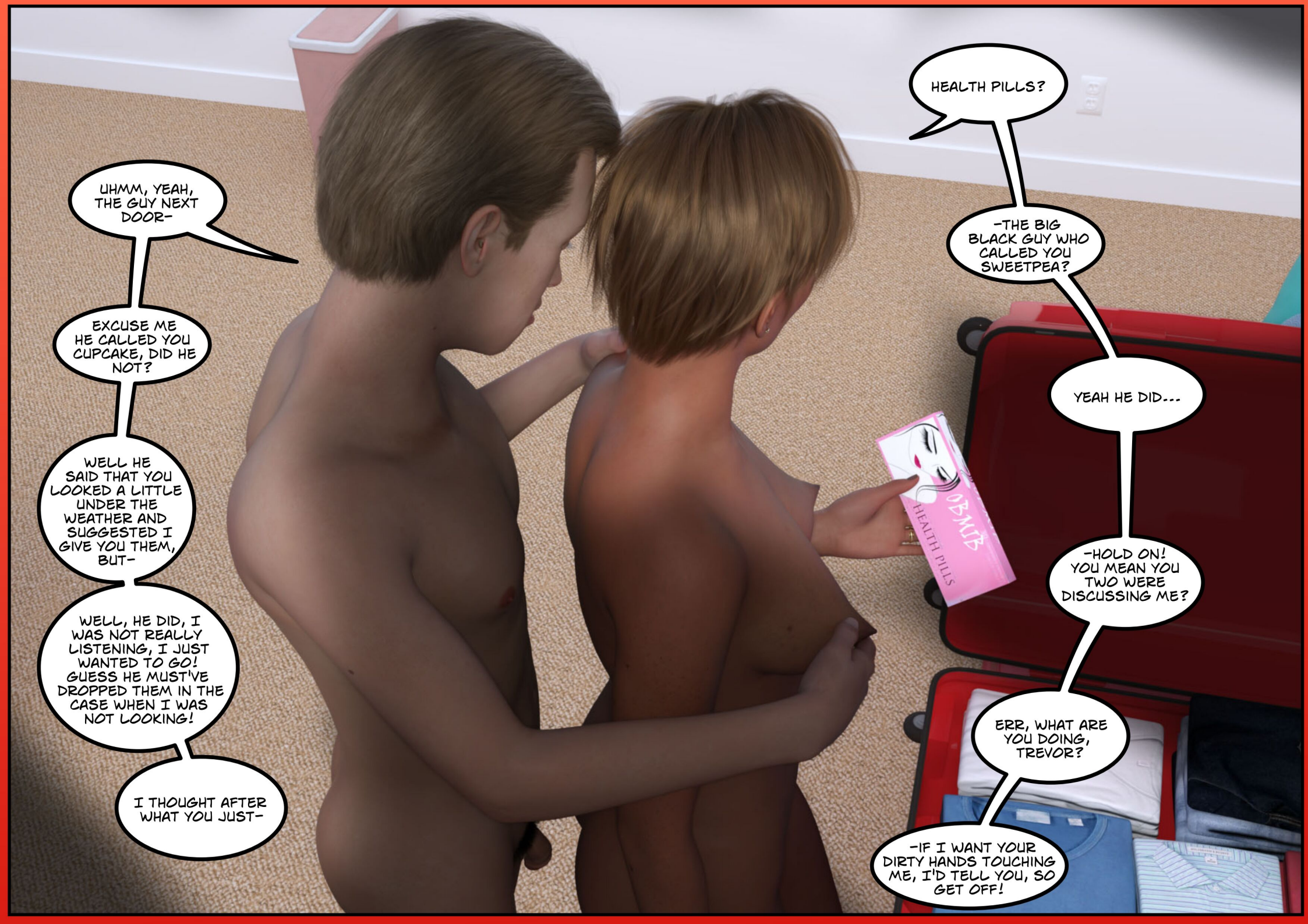
WHAT'S THAT IN
YOUR SUITCASE?

JUST MY
CLOTHES!

OHH UHMM I-

NO, THAT BOX!

-JEEZ...
PFFFFFF
WHY'S EVERYTHING
A SECRET WITH
YOU, TREVOR!



UHHM, YEAH,
THE GUY NEXT
DOOR-

EXCUSE ME
HE CALLED YOU
CUPCAKE, DID HE
NOT?

WELL HE
SAID THAT YOU
LOOKED A LITTLE
UNDER THE
WEATHER AND
SUGGESTED I
GIVE YOU THEM,
BUT-

WELL, HE DID, I
WAS NOT REALLY
LISTENING, I JUST
WANTED TO GO!
GUESS HE MUST'VE
DROPPED THEM IN THE
CASE WHEN I WAS
NOT LOOKING!

I THOUGHT AFTER
WHAT YOU JUST-

HEALTH PILLS?

-THE BIG
BLACK GUY WHO
CALLED YOU
SWEETPEA?

YEAH HE DID...

-HOLD ON!
YOU MEAN YOU
TWO WERE
DISCUSSING ME?

ERR, WHAT ARE
YOU DOING,
TREVOR?

-IF I WANT YOUR
DIRTY HANDS TOUCHING
ME, I'D TELL YOU, SO
GET OFF!

AND AS SIMONE
FELL INTO A DEEP
SLEEP, SEXUAL
IMAGES FLUSHED
INTO HER
DREAMS...



IMAGES OF MEN'S MUSCLED BODIES BEGAN TO INTERWEAVE IN HER DREAM AND AS DAYLIGHT BEGAN TO FILTER INTO THE ROOM THE DREAM BECAME LUCID, AND LIKE A BUZZ IN THE DREAM MIXED THE IMAGE OF HERSELF SUCKING TWO BIG ERECT COCKS, SHE SLIPPED OUT OF THE DREAM STATE...



WAKING UP WITH
MEMORIES OF THAT
LUCID DREAM...

OHHHH
MY GOD, WHAT A
STRANGE
DREAM?







HELLO
SIMONE, IT'S
YOUR DOCTOR
CALLING!

YES,
WE SPOKE
BRIEFLY LAST
NIGHT!

WELL,
I SAID I'D
CALL YOU THIS
MORNING TO MAKE
SURE YOU TOOK
YOUR HEALTH
PILLS!

I KNOW
EVERYTHING
ABOUT YOU,
SIMONE, I'M YOUR
DOCTOR,
SWEETHEART!

I PRESCRIBED THEM
FOR YOU!

YEAH
YEAH I KNOW
YOU ARE!
BUT HOW DO YOU
KNOW ABOUT
THESE HEALTH
PILLS?

ERR HOW DO
YOU KNOW ABOUT
THOSE?

OHH UHMM,
YEAH, I VAGUELY
REMEMBER!

MY UHMMM
DOCTOR?

ERR HELLO?



BUT THEY
WERE IN MY
HUSBAND'S
SUITCASE!

YES DOCTOR I
DO WHAT YOU
SAY!

I THINK I
DREAMT ABOUT
BIG MUSCULAR
MEN!

IT IS?

THAT'S GOOD!

YES IT IS, SO
TELL ME MORE!

NOW, WHAT DID
YOU DREAM ABOUT LAST
NIGHT?

WELL,
ANYWAY IT DOESN'T
MATTER HOW I GOT THEM
TO YOU, SIMONE, ALL THAT
MATTERS IS YOU DO
WHAT I SAY!

AND SO SIMONE TOLD HER NEW DOCTOR
ALL ABOUT HER INTIMATE DREAM AND
WHAT SHE WAS DOING IN THAT DREAM...

A woman with blonde hair is lying in a bed with a white pillow and blanket. She is holding a white smartphone to her ear and talking. The room has green patterned wallpaper and a gold lamp is visible in the background. Five comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing dialogue. The woman's expression is pleasant as she listens to the phone.

SO I GUESS YOU'VE
NEVER HAD THOSE TYPE OF
DREAMS BEFORE THEN
SIMONE

I THINK YOU'RE
GOING TO ENJOY
HAVING THOSE TYPES
OF DREAMS NOW,
YES?

YES, BUT YOU DON'T
CARE ABOUT THAT ANYMORE,
SIMONE, BECAUSE THE WAY THOSE
DREAMS MAKE YOU FEEL IS SO MUCH
MORE ENJOYABLE!

OKAY, SIMONE, SIT UP AND WATCH
THE SPIRALS ON THIS PHONE!

NO DOCTOR,
I'VE NEVER HAD
ANY DREAMS LIKE
THAT BEFORE!

WELL, IT
GOES AGAINST
MY CHURCH
UPBRINGING,
DOCTOR!

YES, DOCTOR I
GUESS YOU'RE
RIGHT!



WHAT TYPE
OF MUSIC DO
YOU LIKE,
SIMONE?

BECAUSE YOU
NEVER REALLY LIKED
THAT MUSIC IT'S SO
BORING TO YOU..., YOU'VE
ALWAYS LOVED RAP MUSIC
AND HIP HOP, HAVEN'T
YOU?

TWO PILLS A DAY,
SIMONE, YES?

WHAT TYPE OF MAN
TURNS YOU ON,
SIMONE?

ARE YOU SURE,
SIMONE?
I MEAN HE'S NOT BIG
AND STRONG AND HAS
SUCH A SMALL COCK!

A HOT GIRL
LIKE YOU NEEDS A GOOD
COCK TO KEEP HER
SATISFIED, YES?

OHH COME
ON, SIMONE, I BET
YOU'VE MET SOMEONE WHO
FINDS YOU HOT, HAVE YOU
NOT?

I LIKE
CLASSICAL AND
JAZZ, WHY?

WOW, HOW
DID YOU KNOW I
HATE THAT BORING
STUFF AND LOVE
RAP AND HIP
HOP?

YES
DOCTOR, 2
PILLS A DAY
UNTIL I HAVE
FINISHED THE
COURSE YOU'VE
PRESCRIBED
ME

OHH I'M
MARRIED AND I
LOVE MY
HUSBAND!

YEAH IT IS SUCH A
SMALL ONE COMPARED
TO THE ONES IN MY
DREAM!

ME HOT?

NO...
GIGGLE

OH A GIGGLE!
THAT SOUNDED REAL CUTE,
YOU SHOULD GIGGLE MORE
OFTEN, IT TURNS MEN ON!

BECAUSE A LOT OF MEN
LIKE GIRLS WHO GIGGLE!

BECAUSE A LOT OF MEN
LIKE THEIR WOMEN TO BE
DUMB!

JUST CAUSE
YOU HAVE A DEGREE
AND ARE IN A NICE SAFE
JOB, DOES NOT MEAN YOU
CANNOT BECOME DUMB!

A BIMBO NEXT DOOR?
TELL ME MORE!

A BLACK GUY, YOU SAY?

IF THIS
MUSCLED BULK OF
CHOCOLATE GAVE YOU A
NICKNAME, THEN HE MUST
LIKE YOU, SIMONE!

I THINK YOU'D BE
SUPRISED!
HE GAVE YOU A NICKNAME SO
THAT'S A GREAT START!

WHY WOULD IT TURN THEM
ON?

BUT WHY?

GUESS THAT
RULES ME OUT,
DOCTOR!

WHAT?
YOU MEAN ACT AND
SPEAK DUMB, LIKE
THAT, BIMBO NEXT
DOOR?

YES, SHE'S THE
HUGE MUSCLED BLACK
NEIGHBOR'S
GIRLFRIEND

YEAH, HE KEPT
CALLING ME CUPCAKE!

YEAH RIGHT?
CHUCKLE

A GREAT START?





♪♪
NAAAA LAAA
HUMP HUMPA, DO
IT DAT WAY
HEY!
♪♪

♪♪
YO! IM YO
BITCH YO!
♪♪...

WELL
AT LEAST SHE
SOUNDS IN HIGH
SPIRITS TODAY...
HOPEFULLY SHE'S
DECIDED TO
STAY!

I MEAN,
LAST NIGHT
WAS PRETTY
SPECIAL...
SIMONE SUCKING
MY COCK, I
MEAN WOW!

IS THAT RAP?
SINCE WHEN HAS
SIMONE LISTENED
TO THAT?



NO IDEA
WHAT SHE'S
LISTENING TOO,
BUT IT SURE
MAKES HER ASS
MOVE NICELY!

TOUCHE, SHAKE YO
ASS SHAKE YO ASS
DAT WAY

THE DOC'S RIGHT, I DO
LOVE HIP HOP AND RAP...
AND THAT HUNKY BLACK GUY,
CALLING ME CUPCAKE, IS KIND
OF A TURN ON!

AND I SURE
WAS THINKING ABOUT
JORGESON FUCKING ME WHEN I
WAS RIDING TREVOR'S TINY
PECKER LAST NIGHT!

YEAH, BUT
JORGESON IS
NOWHERE NEAR AS HUGE
AND FIT AS OUR NEIGHBOR,
AND NOT TO MENTION THE
SIZE OF HIS COCK...
GODDD, I BET THAT'S
REALLY BIG!

MMMMMMM I'M
ACTUALLY GETTING
TURNED ON BY THE
THOUGHT OF A HUGE
BLACK COCK!



♪♪♪
YOH DIG ME!
♪♪♪



A woman is shown from the back, standing in a kitchen. She is wearing a floral-patterned crop top with a white lace-up detail on the back and green denim-style shorts. The kitchen has dark wood cabinets and a white countertop. In the background, there is a sink with a glass bowl of lemons and a stovetop. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, and a green text label is on the right side.

YO! IM YO
BITCH YO!

FUCK I'VE
NEVER FELT SO
FUCKING TURNED
ON EVER!

twerk

A woman with short brown hair is seen from behind, wearing large white headphones. She is wearing a colorful floral off-the-shoulder crop top and bright green shorts. She is standing in a kitchen with dark brown cabinets and a white countertop. On the counter, there is a glass bowl of lemons and a green pepper. She is holding a small object in her right hand. Three speech bubbles are present: one at the top left, one in the middle left, and one at the bottom left. The word 'wriggle' is written vertically in green on both sides of her legs.

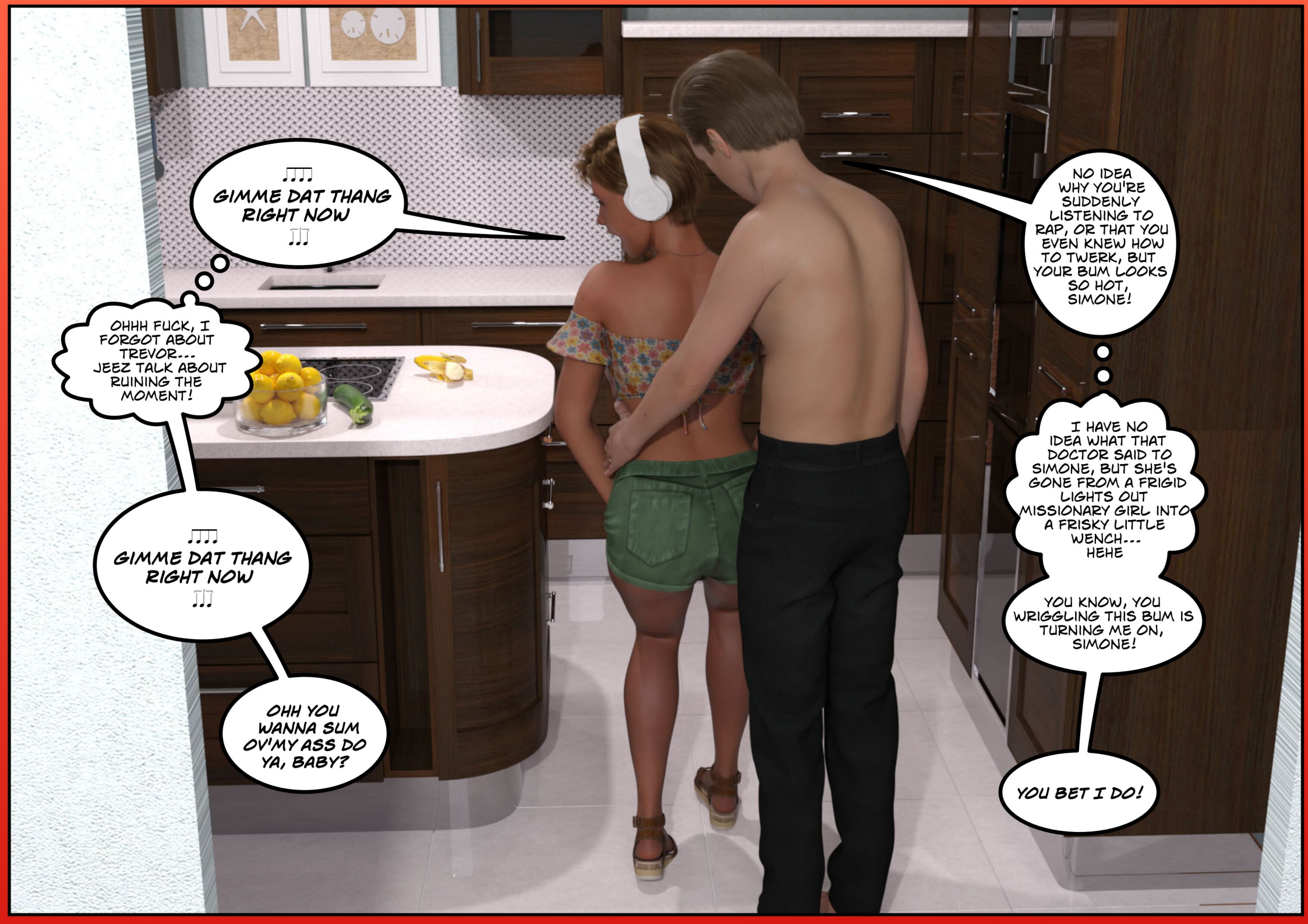
OH HH YO!
GIMME DAT
THANG!
IM YO BITCH YO!
♪♫..

FUCKING LOVE
THIS MUSIC!

AND
BLACK GUYS
SURE KNOW
HOW TO TREAT
A GIRL!

wriggle

wriggle



♪♪♪
**GIMME DAT THANG
RIGHT NOW**
♪♪♪

OH HHH FUCK, I
FORGOT ABOUT
TREVOR...
JEEZ TALK ABOUT
RUINING THE
MOMENT!

♪♪♪
**GIMME DAT THANG
RIGHT NOW**
♪♪♪

**OHH YOU
WANNA SUM
OV' MY ASS DO
YA, BABY?**

NO IDEA
WHY YOU'RE
SUDDENLY
LISTENING TO
RAP, OR THAT YOU
EVEN KNEW HOW
TO TWERK, BUT
YOUR BUM LOOKS
SO HOT,
SIMONE!

I HAVE NO
IDEA WHAT THAT
DOCTOR SAID TO
SIMONE, BUT SHE'S
GONE FROM A FRIGID
LIGHTS OUT
MISSIONARY GIRL INTO
A FRISKY LITTLE
WENCH...
HEHE

YOU KNOW, YOU
WRIGGLING THIS BUM IS
TURNING ME ON,
SIMONE!

YOU BET I DO!



writhe

OHH GODDDD
SIMONE, BABY,
YOU'RE TURNING ME
ON BIG TIME!

HUH?
STRANGE
RESPONSE....

HOW'S YO
BITCH DOIN,
BABY?

I AIN'T YO
BABY, SO DO
ME A FAVOUR AND
STOP TALKING!



UHHMMM
OKAY!

OKAY I HEAR
YOU, BUT-

DID SHE
CALL ME WHAT
SLATE CALLED
ME?

twerkkkk

YO DO WHAT
I SAY!
GOT IT?

I DIDN'T
HEAR YO,
SWEETPEA!

-UHHH AHHH!
ZIP IT,
LIL'BOY!



OHOOH GODDD I
CAN PRETEND I'M
BEING GRABBED BY A
HUGE HUNK OF BLACK
MUSCLE, AND
LISTENING TO THIS
RAP WILL ADD TO MY
FANTASY!

GODDD, I NEED COCK
SO BAD!

NOW FUCK ME!

YES!

FUCKKK,
MY WIFE HAS
NEVER BEEN SO
SEXY...
HEHE

WHAT
WOULD HER
FATHER SAY
TOO...

CHUCKLE

WHAAAT!
IN HERE?



OHH YESSS!

YEAH JUST
THINK OF A
BIG BLACK
COCK, FUCKING
ME, INSTEAD OF
MY HUSBAND'S
ITSY BITSY ONE!
HEHE

FUCKKK,
MY WIFE HAS
TURNED INTO THE
WOMAN OF MY
DREAMS!
SPONTANEOUS
SEX!

OH
H
FUCKKKK I'VE
GOT THAT HUNK
OF CHOCOLATE
NEXT DOOR IN
MY THOUGHTS

YEAHHHH!
IT MIGHT AS
WELL BE HIM,
FUCKING ME IN
THIS FANTASY...
MMMM!

OH
H
YESSS!

WAIT!
WHATTTT?
NO THE FUCKER
HAS CUM
ALREADY!

OH
H
FUCKKK!

I'VE CUM!

SKAMERTO





YEAH, WELL, IT
HAPPENS!

OF
COURSE YOU
DID!
SIGH

I HATE BEING
CALLED BABY OR
BABE, YOU KNOW
THAT!

SORRY
SIMONE, YOU KINDA
GOT ME ALL EXCITED
AND I'VE CUM,
BABY!

I WISH SHE'D STOP
LISTENING TO THAT
RAP!

UHHM SORRY,
SIMONE!



MMMMM I BET
OUR NEIGHBOR'S
COCK IS AS BIG AS
THIS!

UHMM NO!

HOW ABOUT WE TAKE
THIS TO THE BEDROOM
AND YOU CAN RIDE ME LIKE
YOU DID LAST NIGHT?

I CAN'T
BELIEVE I'VE HAD
THE BEST SEX EVER
WITH SIMONE AND SHE'S
BARELY SPOKEN TO
ME!
SIGH

AND SHE'S
LOCKED HERSELF
AWAY IN THAT ROOM
SINCE OUR KITCHEN
TABLE SEX!
AND SHE'S STILL
GOT MY PHONE!

OHH GREAT...
SHE'S COMING OUT...
COOL!



Kareeeek





ERR WHERE ARE-

-GOD,
SHE'S
LISTENING TO
THAT CRAP
MUSIC AGAIN...
SIGH

HOLD ON, SHE
NORMALLY WEARS A TOP
UNDER THAT DRESS!
FUCK, IT SURE LOOKS
BETTER WITH THOSE
BREASTS WRIGGLING!

FUCK, DOES THAT MEAN
SHE'S NOT WEARING ONE
OF HER BORING BRAS
TOO?



♪♪♪
RAPP RAP
♪♪

I LET HIM
FUCK ME AND
ALL HE WANTS TO
DO IS TALK...
HE'S SO FUCKING
BORING!

WHERE YOU
HEADING,
SIMONE?

HIS MOUTH'S
MOVING, SO I
GUESS HE'S
TALKING TO ME!

I'M OFF TO A
SALON, I NEED
CHEERING UP!

AFTER HIS
EFFORT OF
FUCKING ME...
I NEED SOME
ENJOYMENT!



NOW
THAT'S A REAL
MAN...
YUMMM

I'VE NO
IDEA WHAT'S
GOT INTO ME, I'VE
NEVER FELT SO,
ERRR...
LIBERATED...
HEHE

WELL, SEEING HIM
CERTAINLY
BRIGHTENS MY DAY!

IT'S FUNNY TO THINK
THAT I ACTUALLY WANTED
TO MOVE OUT OF HERE
BECAUSE OF HIM... SO
FRICKING GLAD I DECIDED TO
STAY!

COME ON
DIAMOND, MOVE
YER ASS!

FUCKING
LOVE THIS APP,
AND BANG ON,
HERE SHE IS!
HEHE



♪♪♪
RAPP RAPPP
RAPP
♪♪

WHAAAT?
I'M COMIN!

kerashhh

♪♪♪
RAPP RAPP
♪♪

UMPPFFFFFF
WHAAAA DA'FUCK?

OWWWEEEE!





YOU FUCKING
CLUMSY SKANKY
HO!

WHADDA FUCK
BIATCH?

WHO YOOZ
CALLIN A SKANKY
HO?

O!
BITCHES... YOU
BOTH WALKED INTO
EACH OTHER!
JEEZ!



WHAAAT?
DIS BIATCH
WALKED INTO
DIAMOND!

HEY, YOU
GONNA HELP ME
PICK MY THINGS
UP, YOU SPILT ON
THE FLOOR?

KISS MY ASS
BIATCH!

YER BOTH
TO BLAME, NOW
CLOSE DA DOOR
AN GET YER ASS
IN GEAR!

I'LL HELP YO,
CUPCAKE!



FERKIN,
TRASHY MOUFED
BIATCH!

THOUGHT
YOU WAS
GONNA HELP...
NOT WATCH ME
PICK UP MY
STUFF?

MY NAME'S SIMONE!

CUPCAKE IS
KINDA CALLING ME
A FAIRY!

AND YOUR
GIRLFRIEND-

YEAH IT IS!

YEAH I
LOVE IT...
JAY JAMMER,
SLAM DUNK
AND-

YES I DO,
SHAKE YO ASS IS
LIKE THE BADDEST
EVER!

SEEING
THOSE CUTE
TITTIES IN THAT
DRESS, I'LL STAY
STANDIN,
CUPCAKE!

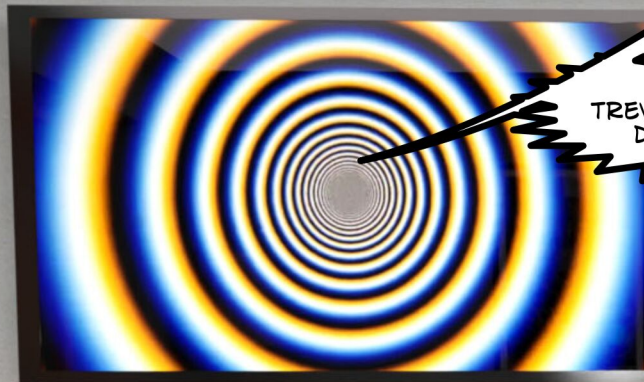
SO!
WHAT'S WRONG
WI' CUPCAKE,
HUH?

YO AIN'T NO
TINKERBELLE,
SWEETHEART,
TRUST ME!

-SHE
AIN'T MY
GIRLFRIEND,
SHE'S JUZZ MY
BITCH!
HEY IZ DAT JAY
JAMMER YO
LISTENING
TOO?

YO LIKE RAP
HUH?

GEDDAFUCK
OUTTA'ERE!
YO LIKE
SLAM?



SPIRALS
TREVOR!

THAT'S RIGHT,
TREVOR, AND HOW IS YOUR
DELIGHTFUL WIFEY?

HUH...
YEAH SPIRALS
ARE GOOD!

UHMM
GOOD I GUESS,
NEETA!

IS SHE WHAT
YOU EXPECTED?

I'VE HAD SEX TWICE,
AND EVEN OVER THE
KITCHEN COUNTER!

OHH THAT'S
WONDERFUL... I SEE SHE'S BOOKED
HERSELF INTO A SALON THIS
AFTERNOON!

YES, SHE SAID,
BEFORE LEAVING JUST
NOW!

I BET THE THOUGHT
OF YOUR WIFE LOOKING SEXY TO
OTHER MEN IS A TURN FOR YOU,
HMMM?

WELL YEAH... WHY
WOULDN'T IT BE?

I BET YOU'D LOVE TO
SHOW HER OFF IN A CLUB TONIGHT,
WOULDN'T YOU, TREVOR?

SHE'S NOT INTO
CLUBS!

OHH THIS
CLUB, YOU'RE GOING
TO TAKE HER TO, SHE'LL
ABSOLUTELY LOVE!

I DON'T KNOW, I'M
NOT INTO-

-WHEN IN
DOUBT?

THINK OF THE
SPIRALS!

WE'LL
SEE YOU AT THE
CLUB TONIGHT WITH
SIMONE!

YES, NEETA!



IF BY THAT
YOU MEAN RAP
AND HIP HOP,
THEN YEAH, I DO!

-IT'S STILL
SIMONE!

MO'NAY?

OHH
WAIT, THAT'S
SHORT FOR
SIMONE, AIN'T
IT?

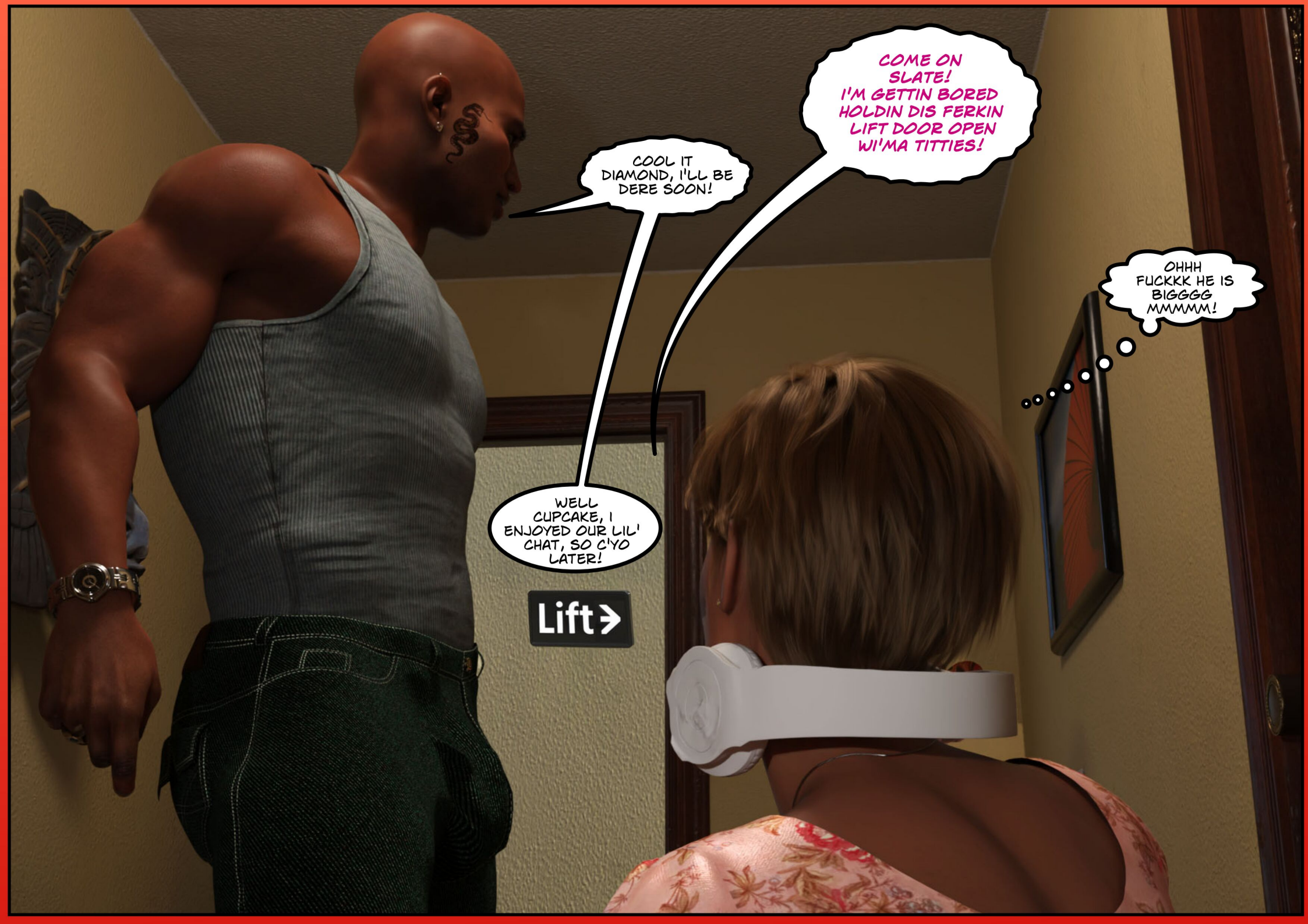
SO YER INTAAA
MY KIND OV' VIBES
EH?

I KNEW
DERE' WOZ
SUMMIT I LIKED
ABOUT CHOO,
CUP-

NAA,
YOOZ GOTTA
EARN DAT
PRIVILEGE,
CUPCAKE, AN'IF'N I
WOZ GONNA CALL
YO A NAME, YO
DEF A MO'NAY!
CHUCKLE

YEAH A
MO'NAY MAKER
IN DA MAKIN FER
SURE...
HEHE

YO GETTIN DA
PICTURE, CUPCAKE!



COOL IT
DIAMOND, I'LL BE
DERE SOON!

COME ON
SLATE!
I'M GETTIN BORED
HOLDIN DIS FERKIN
LIFT DOOR OPEN
WI'MA TITTIES!

WELL
CUPCAKE, I
ENJOYED OUR LIL'
CHAT, SO C'YO
LATER!

Lift➔

OHHH
FUCKKK HE IS
BIGGGG
MMMMM!



YEAH!
JUST THE BLACK
GUY'S BITCH
MOUTHING OFF!

REALLY!
WE'VE NEVER
BEEN OUT FOR A
NIGHT IN
MONTHS?

A NIGHTCLUB?

-DON'T BE AN
IDIOT... I'M UP
FOR A NIGHT OUT
AT A CLUB!

LOOKS
LIKE I'VE GOT
AN OUTFIT TO
BUY... HEHE

IS
EVERYTHING
OKAY?
I HEARD
SHOUTING!

OHH OKAY...
WELL, ANYWAY, I
ERRR WAS TRYING
TO TELL YOU
WE'RE GOING
OUT TONIGHT!

YEAH I
KNOW, BUT I
THOUGHT IN LIEU
OF WHAT HAPPENED
MOVING IN HERE,
WE COULD HIT A
CLUB?

YEAH, BUT IF YOU'D
RATHER-

IT APPEARS
SHE'S UP FOR A
NIGHTCLUB!

THE MAXIMUS
CLUB?

WELL
YES I DO, BUT
HOW WILL I GET
IN THERE, WON'T IT
BE LOCKED OR
GUARDED?

I DON'T KNOW, I
WAS THINKING
ABOUT A NIGHT-

YES SPIRALS!

EXCELLENT!
WHEN YOU GET TO THE MAXIMUS
CLUB'S BACK ENTRANCE GO DOWN THE
STAIRS AND TURN RIGHT KEEP GOING AND
YOU'LL FIND THE ACTUAL VENUE!

YOU WANT YOUR
WIFE TO SHED HER
BORING PERSONA AND
BECOME A SEX KITTEN,
DON'T YOU?

ONLY VIPS
KNOW THAT
ENTRANCE AND THE
BOUNCER WILL LET YOU
IN, YOUR DIGITAL IMAGE
IS ON THEIR DATABASE
FOR ENTRY!

SPIRALS
TREVOR!

WELL,
KNOWING I
WAS GOING OUT
TO A CLUB
TONIGHT, I
THOUGHT I'D BE A
LITTLE
DARING!

OH WOW!
SIMONE!

HEHE,
I CAN'T
WAIT TO GET
HER HOME
AFTERWARDS
AND FUCK
HER!

YES BUT WE
WANT TO SEE
GUYS LOOKING AT
HER MORE, THAT'S
THE REASON WE'RE
GOING TO THIS
CLUB!



A woman with short brown hair, wearing a plaid dress with a sheer back, black tights, and black strappy high heels, stands with her back to the camera. She is looking at a man standing in front of a white door. The man has short brown hair and is wearing a blue button-down shirt with grey sleeves, grey trousers, and black loafers. He is looking at the woman. The scene is set in a room with light-colored walls and a wooden floor.

SO WHAT DO YOU
THINK?

OHH I'M GIVING
THEM TO CHARITY!

YEAH,
IT'S TIME I
STRAIGHTENED
OUT MY IMAGE, I
MEAN I'M NOT A
SUNDAY SCHOOL
TEACHER, AM
I?

YOU LOOK
INCREDIBLE!

ALTHOUGH I WAS
EXPECTING ONE OF
THOSE FLOWERY
DRESSES YOU LIKE SO
MUCH!

YOU ARE?

IF THAT'S
WHAT YOU
WANT TO DO,
SIMONE!

NEVER
THOUGHT I'D SEE
HER IN A SHORT SKIRT
AND ONE AS SHORT AS
THAT...
HEHE

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a backless dress with a plaid skirt and a thin gold chain necklace, stands with her back to the camera. She is looking at a man standing in front of her. The man has short brown hair and is wearing a dark green button-down shirt with a vertical stripe and dark trousers. He is gesturing with his right hand. They are in a hallway with a white door in the background.

WE'RE
GOING TO A
NIGHTCLUB, NOT
A CHURCH!

A LOT OF
GIRLS IN
NIGHTCLUBS HAVE
THEIR BRAS AND
CORSETS ON
SHOW, TREVOR!

SO, ARE WE
GOING OR NOT?

BUT, ARE
YOU NOT GOING
TO PUT A TOP
ON?

WELL YEAH, BUT
IT'S UNDERWEAR?

FUCK
HER NIPPLES
ARE SO
CLEARLY
VISIBLE....
HEHE

I GUESS THEY DO!



IT'S THE
ENTRANCE TO THE
CLUB!

NO, A GUY AT
WORK TOLD ME
ABOUT THIS
PLACE!

THAT'S
CAUSE IT'S DEEP
DOWN IN THE
BASEMENT, TO
AVOID NOISE
POLLUTION!

WHAT'S THIS
PLACE?

IT LOOKS
EMPTY...
IS THIS SOME
SORT OF JOKE,
TREVOR?

I DON'T HEAR ANY
MUSIC COMING
FROM IT?



YOU SURE THIS IS THE PLACE, TREVOR, I CAN'T HEAR ANY SOUNDS OF LIFE!

YES IT IS, THOSE DOORS ARE PRETTY SOLID!



WHAT SORT OF A NIGHTCLUB IS THIS, ANYWAY?

I'M TOLD IT'S QUITE A BUSY NIGHTCLUB!



WHY DID I THINK HE'D TAKE ME ANYWHERE EXCITING... BET THIS IS SOME GRUNGY HORRID ROCK CLUB, THAT HE'S BEEN TO BEFORE, WITHOUT ME KNOWING!



I CAN HEAR THE BEAT OF MUSIC!

WELL AT LEAST THERE'S LIFE DOWN HERE!

AT LAST PEOPLE....

I THINK WE'RE NEARLY THERE, SIMONE!



SHE
DON'T LOOK
IMPRESSED,
BRO...
CHUCKLE

AND THE TYPE
OF LIFE I LIKE!

OHH I DID
NOT EXPECT
THIS...
GULP

YO WASSUP!
SWEETHEART?

SHE WILL
LATER...
HEHE

WELL
I GUESS
THAT ANSWERS
MY QUESTION ON
WHETHER MEN ARE
GOING TO PAY MY
WIFE ATTENTION
NOW!
HEHE

COME ON SIMONE
WE DON'T WANT TO
BE LATE?

YOU TALKIN
TA'ME OR HIM,
PORK CHOP?

HE
AIN'T NO
SLATE...
HE'S NOT TALL
AND GOOD
LOOKING!

I GUESS YER
TALKING TA' HIM!

HUH?





HIYA BIG BOY!

I THINK
THEY'RE
SECURITY OR
SOMETHING,
SIMONE!

WONDER
WHY THERE'S
SO MUCH
SECURITY BACK
HERE?

HE'S STILL
STILL CUTE
THOUGH!



I'M JUST GLAD
THOSE BIG BLACK GUYS
BACK THERE WERE MORE
INTERESTED IN LOOKING AT
SIMONE, THAN ME...
PHEW

OHH MY
GODDDD,
TREVOR!
I RECOGNIZE
THAT MUSIC!

UHHM YEAH, I
THOUGHT YOU'D
LIKE THIS
PLACE!

WHATEVER IT
IS...

I DUNNO HOW HE
KNEW TO BRING ME
TO THIS PLACE, BUT
I'M GLAD HE DID, ALL
THESE YUMMY BLACK
GUYS...
MMMM

BOONWADON

OHOO GODDDD I
LOVE THAT BEAT!

LIKE DUHHH!
THAT'S LIKE SO
FUCKIN LAME!

THIS IS MY KINDA
STUFF...

JUST LIKE
THOSE HOT
BLACK STUDS
BACK THERE ARE
MY KIND OF
MEN!

I ALWAYS
THOUGHT YOU
LIKED CLASSICAL
AND MORE JAZZY
TYPE OF MUSIC?

HERE FUN BAR



OH HH MY
FUCKIN GODDD!
IS THIS FOR
REAL?

IT SURE IS,
SWEETHEART!

OH HH MYYYY
FUCKKKK
I LUV SLAM!

WELL, HE'S
JUST GETTIN
STARTED, SO
COME ON IN!

OH
FUCKKK
TREVOR.... THIS IS
LIKE SOOOO
GOOD!
THANKS!



MY PLEASURE,
SIMONE!



I CERTAINLY
ENJOYED
WALKING
THROUGH THOSE
BLACK GUYS
BACK THERE!

I WONDER WHAT IT
WOULD BE LIKE TO BE
NAKED IN FRONT OF ALL
THOSE BLACK GUYS
TOO?

WELL, TIME TO
ENJOY THIS SLAM
PARTY, BEFORE HE
STARTS THINKING I WANT
TO HAVE SEX WITH HIM!

OH YES!
I'M SURE GONNA
HAVE A GREAT NIGHT
OF SEX TONIGHT!



AND SIMONE
WASTED NO TIME
JUMPING RIGHT
INTO DJ SLAM
DUNK'S PARTY...





WHY DO I HAVE
TO WORK A SLAM
PARTY?

WHY CAN'T
YOU GET
DIAMOND TO DO
IT?

PERHAPS I
SHOULD GET
TATTS-

WOT?

COZ
HE PAYS
TOP DOLLAR
FER MA
GIRLS!

COZ HE
ONLY LIKES
SPECIFIC GIRLS,
YO KNOW DAT,
BEECH!

YO DO THAT,
BEECH, N'YA
WORTH TA'ME
WILL BE ZILCH!

A comic book panel set in a modern, dimly lit hallway with purple and blue neon lighting. A woman with short red hair, wearing a black lace-trimmed corset and a black plaid mini skirt, is walking towards the viewer. In the foreground, the back of a bald man's head and shoulders are visible; he is wearing a black leather jacket. The hallway has a dark wood floor, potted plants on the left, and a wall with a framed picture and a mirror on the right.

SLATE!

I DID NOT
KNOW YOU'D BE
HERE?

TREVOR
SURPRISED ME
WITH A TICKET TO
SEE SLAM!

OHH I LOST
HIM
SOMEWHERE...
GIGGLE

YEAH...
HE'LL BE
EXPECTIN SEX,
AND I KINDA CAN'T
GET OFF ON HIM,
YA'KNOW!

CUPCAKE?

I NEVER
HAD THOUGHT
TA'SEE YO ERE
EITHER!

SO WHERE IZ
DA'PIPSQUEAK?

SOUNDZ LIKE
YO WANTED TA
LOSE HIM?

YO UP FER A
PARTY,
CUPCAKE?



A PARTY?

WHAT!
YOU MEAN
SLAM WILL
ACTUALLY BE
THERE?

YUP!
SLAM'S
AFTERSHOW
PARTY!

YUP...
BEECH HERE IS
GOING, YOU CAN
GO AS HER PLUS
ONE!

WHAT?



IF YOU
WANNA BE
PART OF ANY
SLAM PARTY,
BABE, YOU NEED
TO LOOSE THE
HANDCUFFS!

THE ITEM THAT
BINDS YOU TO
YOUR HUSBAND,
BABE!

HANDCUFFS?

OH, MY WEDDING
RING?



OR TATTED!

YOU
REALLY
THINK MISS SUZI
HOMEMAKER'S
GONNA WORK A
SLAM PARTY FOR
YOU, SLATE?

TATTED?

OH YOU MEAN
TATTOOS!

-WHAT DOES SHE
MEAN WORK?

SLAM
DON'T LIKE
PARTY GIRLS WHO
ARE HITCHED,
CUPCAKE!

WELL
ONLY IF DEY'VE
GOT DA RIGHT
TYPE OV'TAT DAT
IS!

SHUT IT
BEECH---
CUP-

A man and a woman are standing in a hallway with a herringbone floor and walls of dark stone and vertical neon lights. The woman, on the left, has short brown hair, wears large hoop earrings, a patterned tank top, a plaid skirt, and a pink watch. The man, on the right, is bald, muscular, and wears a black leather jacket and dark pants. They are facing each other in conversation.

SHEESH!

SO WHAT, DOES
SHE MEAN?

WHAT LIKE A
SECRETARY?

YOU MEAN
YOU RUN AN
ESCORTING
BUSINESS?

WOW,
WHY DOES
THAAT SOUND
SO HOT TO
ME?

DAT'S
ENUFF, BEECH,
GO DO WOT YO
DO BEST OR MY
PERCENTAGE
GOES UP!

BEECH WORKS
FER ME!

SHE'S AN ESCORT!

YUP!



SO UHMM IF
I GO TO THIS
PARTY, I'LL BE
GOING AS ONE OF
YOUR ERR-

WOW... AM I
REALLY THINKING
ABOUT BECOMING
ONE OF SLATE'S
BITCHES?

HE IS FUCKIN
HOT... AND I'M
GUESSING THERE'S
GONNA BE A LOT OF
BLACK GUYS AT THIS
PARTY!

WILL I GET TO
MEET SLAM?

DO I HAVE TO
DO ANYTHING IN
PARTICULAR?

-BITCHES!

BUT, IT'S DOWN
TO YO, CUPCAKE!

IN PERSON!
NO TIES EITHER
WAY!

SLAM HAS A LOT OF CRED,
CUPCAKE, SO HE'LL JUST BE
PARTYING, BUT HE HAS A LOT OF
PEOPLE WHO PARTY WID HIM WHO, I
SHOULD SAY, LIKE TO BE
ENTERTAINED!



SO I
UHMM, DON'T
HAVE DO ANYTHING
BUT ENJOY
MYSELF?

AND IF
ANYONE TRIES TO
GET FRESH WITH
ME?

WELL I GUESS
I WON'T BE
NEEDING THIS!

I'M JUST
PARTYING,
NOTHING ELSE?

IF YO
WANNA TAKE IT
TA DER NEXT
LEVEL, DAT'S YO
DECISION!

I'LL PUT EM
STRAIGHT,
CUPCAKE!

I'LL LOOK
AFTER IT FER YA!

IF DAT'S
ALL YO WANNA
DO...
DEN DAT'S
COOL!



HEY BEECH,
GOOD SEEING YO
AGAIN!

SHE'S WERKIN,
AIN'T'CHA, BEECH?

YEAH
MILES... SORRY,
GOTTA EARN
SOME MONEY!

WHOA, WOT WE
GOT'ERE, SLATE?

ONE OV YER
GIRLS, HUH?

I QUITE LIKE
BEING CALLED
MONEY!

DIS IZ MONAY!

NOPE, SHE'S A
FAN OV'YERS!

IF'N YO
EXCUSE ME,
SLAM, BUT I GOT
SUM BUSINESS
TA'TAKE CARE
OV!

A man with a black tank top featuring the words "SLAM DUNK" in white, blue jeans, and a black baseball cap sits on a purple tufted sofa. He is pointing towards a woman standing in front of him. The woman has short reddish hair, wears large hoop earrings, a silver chain necklace, a silver bracelet, and a plaid dress with a backless top and high-heeled sandals. She is looking away from him. In the background, another woman sits on a similar sofa. The room is dimly lit with purple and blue neon lights, potted plants, and a low coffee table with drinks.

SO YO A SLAM
FAN DEN, MONAY?

YES I AM!

DAT'S
COOL, COME
SIT AN I'LL GET
MILES HERE TA
TAKE SUM PIX OV
ME'N'YO!

YO GOT
NUTTIN
TA'WORRY BOUT,
MONAY, MILES IS
ALWAYS TAKING
PIX OV ME WITH
MA'FANS!

WOW... I'M
SORRY MR SLAM,
BUT I ERR-

I JUST
CAN'T BELIEVE I
AM HERE, WITH THE
BESTEST RAPPER
IN THE LAND!





DRINK?

LIKE, YEAH!



DRINK UP,
LOSERS... IT'S
PAAAAARTAYYY
TIME!



THERE YA GO
MONAY!

THE PARTY
WILL BE
STARTING SOON,
SO ENJOY YO
SELF!

ANYONE
HASSLES YA, YO
TELL MILES OVER
DERE AN'HE'LL GET ALL
FISTS ON EM!
YO A FREIND OF
SLAM!

OHH
GOD, I'M
HERE AT AN
AFTERSHOW PARTY
WITH SLAM
DUNK...
MMMMM

THANKS, SLAM!

OHH I
INTEND ON
ENJOYING
MYSELF!

AND SO SIMONE ENJOYED THE AFTERSHOW PARTY
WITH HER FAVOURITE RAPPER, SLAM DUNK...



YOU NEED SLEEP,
CUPCAKE!

WHAT'S YOUR
CODE?

NEVER
MIND, I'LL
BEAT THE DOOR
UNTIL YOUR
HUSBAND
ANSWERS!

OOOH
CANSSHHH
WESHHH JUSHHH
GO SHHOMWHERE
MORESHHH
FUNSHHH?

NOOOSH!
I NEEDSH
FUNSHHH!

WASHH'AT?

OKAY...
OKAY...
I'M COMING!
JEEZ!

Bangggggg
bang





WANNASHHH
OHHH!
CHUCKLE

SOSHHH
MANY BIG
COCKSHHH
TONIGHTSHHH

YOOSHHH
SOOOOSH BIGSSSH
TOOSH
CHUCKLE

FINALLY HE'S UP!

WOT'S SA FUNNY?

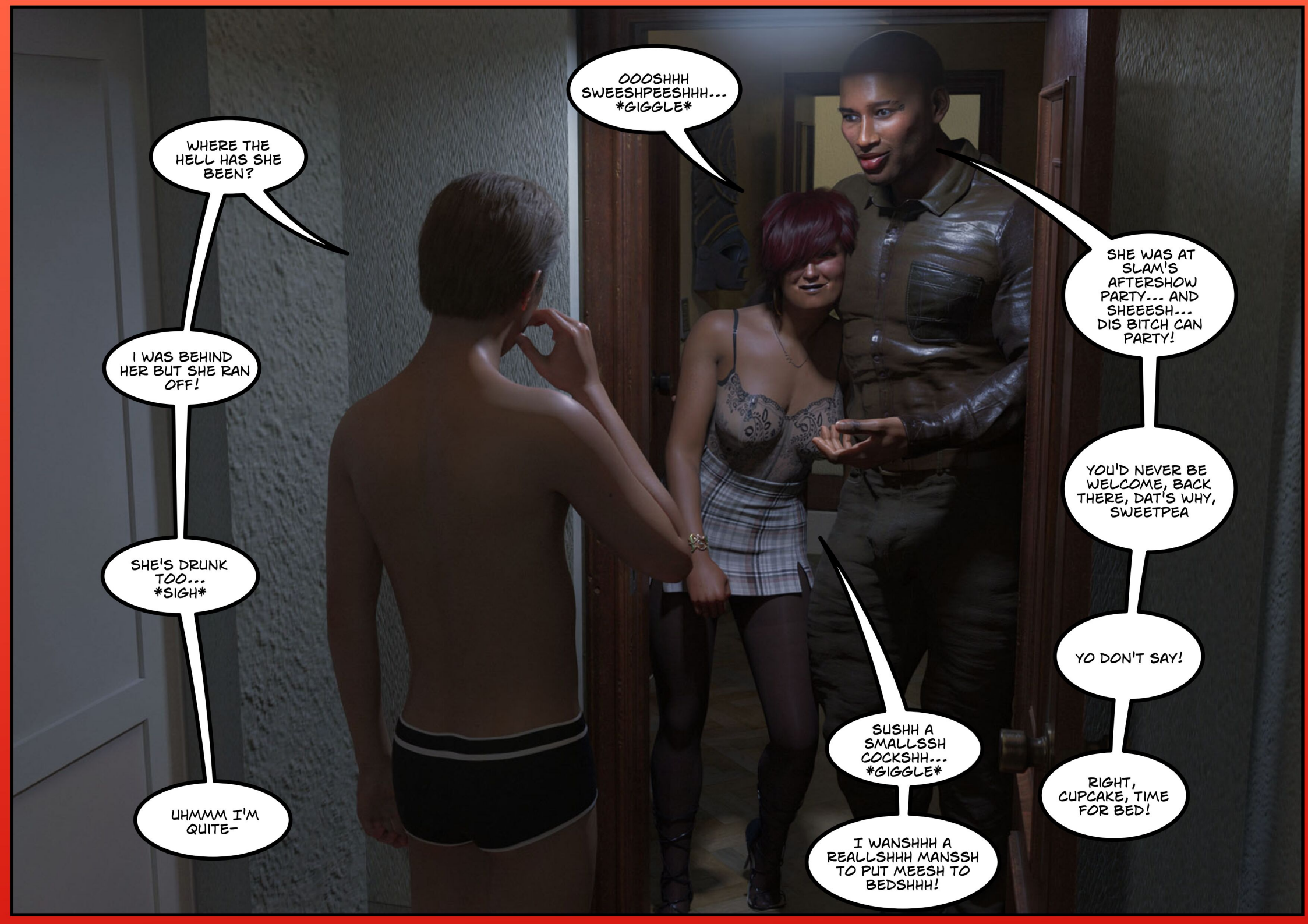
WELL, YO
WOZ WRIGGLIN
YER ASS INTA EM'
CUPCAKE!



MONAYSHHH
WANTSHHH COCK!

WHAAAT IN THE?

YOUR WIFEY,
SWEETPEA!



WHERE THE
HELL HAS SHE
BEEN?

I WAS BEHIND
HER BUT SHE RAN
OFF!

SHE'S DRUNK
TOO...
SIGH

UHMMM I'M
QUITE-

OOOSHHH
SWEESHPEESH...
GIGGLE

SHE WAS AT
SLAM'S
AFTERSHOW
PARTY... AND
SHEESH...
DIS BITCH CAN
PARTY!

YOU'D NEVER BE
WELCOME, BACK
THERE, DAT'S WHY,
SWEETPEA

YO DON'T SAY!

RIGHT,
CUPCAKE, TIME
FOR BED!

SUSHH A
SMALLSSH
COCKSHH...
GIGGLE

I WANSHHH A
REALLSHHH MANSSH
TO PUT MEESH TO
BEDSHHH!

SHUSHHH UPSHH
SWEESHHPPEESH
GIGGLE

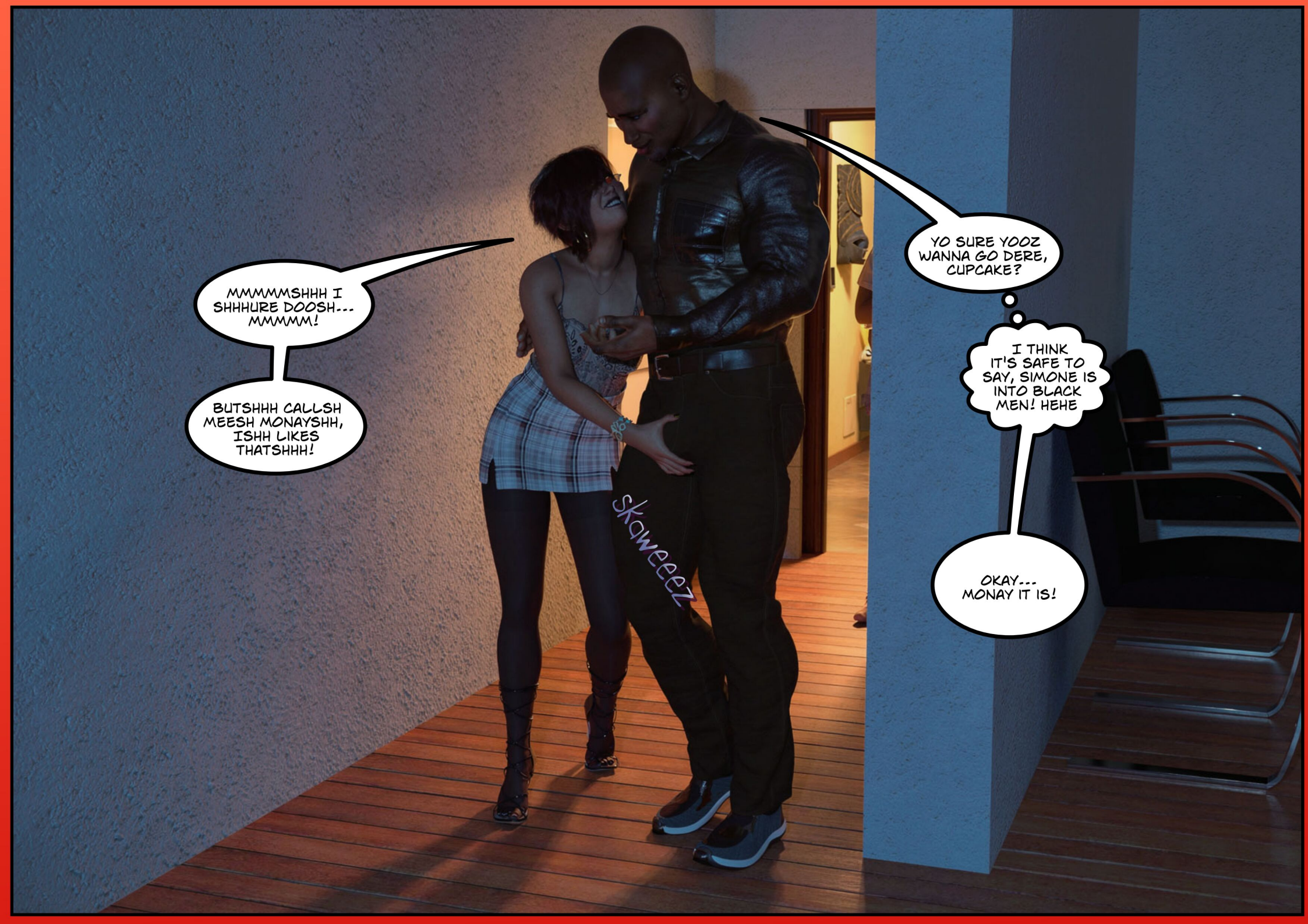
SSS...SLATE
WILLSH PUTSH
MEESH TOOSH
BEDSHH, WON'SHHH
SHU?

OOOHHH....
UHMMM I WANNSH
THISH!

SIMONE?

IF DAT'S WOT YO
WAN, CUPCAKE!

grabbb

A man and a woman are standing on a wooden deck at night. The man is wearing a black leather jacket and black pants, and the woman is wearing a plaid skirt and black boots. They are embracing each other. The background shows a building with a doorway and some furniture.

MMMMMSHHH I
SHHHURE DOOSH...
MMMMM!

BUTSHHH CALLSH
MEESH MONAYSHH,
ISHH LIKES
THATSHHH!

YO SURE YOOZ
WANNA GO DERE,
CUPCAKE?

I THINK
IT'S SAFE TO
SAY, SIMONE IS
INTO BLACK
MEN! HEHE

OKAY...
MONAY IT IS!

skaweeez



WOOOOOOO!
GIGGLE

I SHOULD SAY
SOMETHING, BUT
SEEING SLATE WITH
SIMONE, IS KIND OF A
TURN ON!
WHY, I DON'T
KNOW?

LET'S GET YO
ASS TA BED!

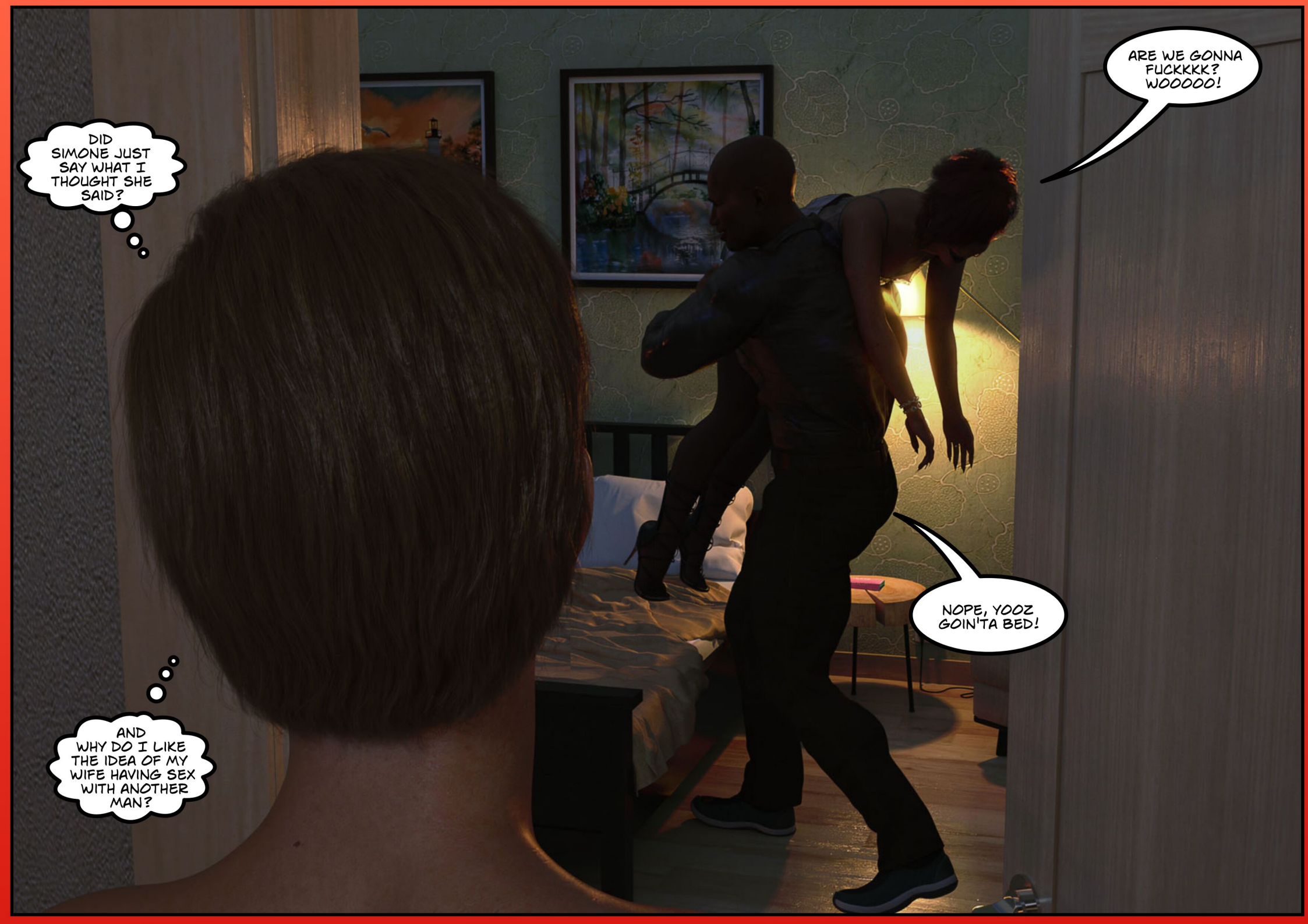


THISHHH ISHH A
REALSHHH
MANSHH...
SWEESHPEESH!
GIGGLE

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a light blue tank top and dark pants, is carrying a man on her back. The man is wearing a dark jacket and dark pants. They are in a hallway with wooden floors and white doors. A floor lamp with a pleated shade is on the right, casting a warm glow. A speech bubble from the man asks, "WHICH ROOM?".

WHICH ROOM?

ANY ONE
SWEESHHPPEESH
AIN'SHH INSH!
HAHAHA!

A man in a dark shirt and pants is carrying a woman on his back. The woman is wearing a white tank top and black boots. They are in a bedroom with patterned wallpaper and two framed pictures on the wall. A bed with white linens is visible. The scene is dimly lit, with a warm light source from the right.

DID
SIMONE JUST
SAY WHAT I
THOUGHT SHE
SAID?

ARE WE GONNA
FUCKKKK?
WOOOOO!

AND
WHY DO I LIKE
THE IDEA OF MY
WIFE HAVING SEX
WITH ANOTHER
MAN?

NOPE, YOOZ
GOIN'TA BED!



BUTTTT
UHHMMMM I WANNA
FUCKKK!
WOOOOO!

IT'S
TEMPTING BUT
I'M NOT TAKING
ADVANTAGE OF
HER DRUNK!



WOOOOOO!
DUNNO
HIC
WHY, BUT
FUCKKKK I LIKE BIG STRONG
BLACK GUYS...
GIGGLE

NODO...
IT'S MON'NAYYYY!

THAT'S JUZZ'DA
DRINK TALKIN
CUPCAKE!



I'M
ALL READY...
HICCC
FER A GOOD BIG
BLACK COCK...
SEE...
HEHE

OHHHHWAAAA,
YOUR SUCH A...
POUT
SPOIL SPOT!

IT AIN'T GONNA
HAPPEN,
CUPCAKE!

YO MEAN
SPOILSPORT!
NOW GET SUM
SLEEP AND-



-MON'NAY
DON'T WANNA
GO BORING
SLEEP...
GIGGLE
SHE WANNA-

I SHOULD SAY
SOMETHING, BUT
I'M REALLY
ENJOYING THE
THOUGHT OF SLATE
FUCKING SIMONE!

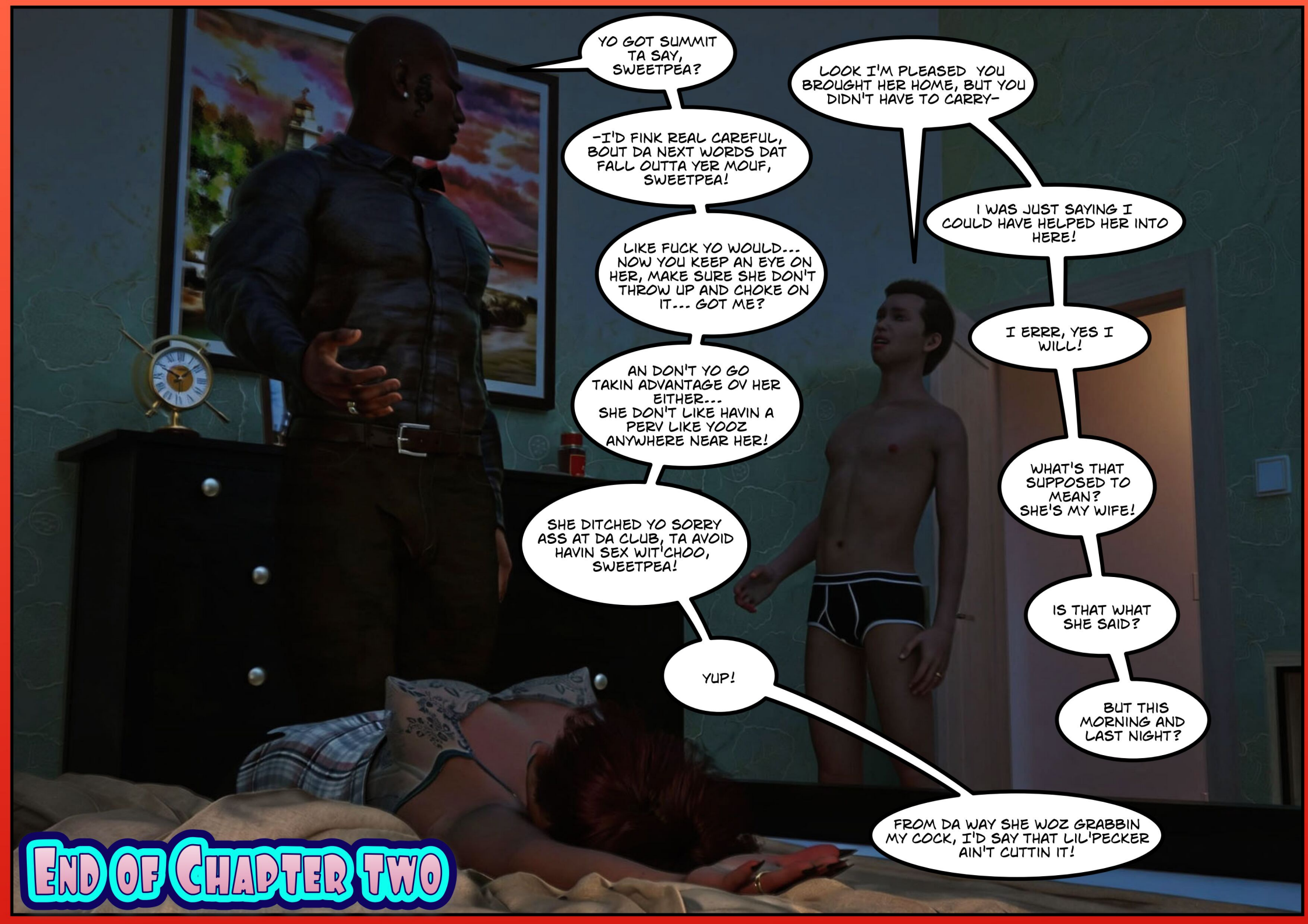


WHAAAAT?

LOOK,
CUPCAKE, YO
AIN'T MY TYPE...
SORRY!

YO DRUNK...
AN I SURE AS
FUCK AIN'T FUCKIN
A DRUNK GIRL!

NOW
GET SOME
SLEEP... COZ
YOOZ GONNA HAV
ONE FUCK OV'ER
HANG OVER
TOMORROW!



YO GOT SUMMIT
TA SAY,
SWEETPEA?

-I'D FINK REAL CAREFUL,
BOUT DA NEXT WORDS DAT
FALL OUTTA YER MOUT,
SWEETPEA!

LIKE FUCK YO WOULD...
NOW YOU KEEP AN EYE ON
HER, MAKE SURE SHE DON'T
THROW UP AND CHOKE ON
IT... GOT ME?

AN DON'T YO GO
TAKIN ADVANTAGE OV HER
EITHER...
SHE DON'T LIKE HAVIN A
PERV LIKE YOOZ
ANYWHERE NEAR HER!

SHE DITCHED YO SORRY
ASS AT DA CLUB, TA AVOID
HAVIN SEX WIT'CHOO,
SWEETPEA!

YUP!

LOOK I'M PLEASED YOU
BROUGHT HER HOME, BUT YOU
DIDN'T HAVE TO CARRY-

I WAS JUST SAYING I
COULD HAVE HELPED HER INTO
HERE!

I ERRR, YES I
WILL!

WHAT'S THAT
SUPPOSED TO
MEAN?
SHE'S MY WIFE!

IS THAT WHAT
SHE SAID?

BUT THIS
MORNING AND
LAST NIGHT?

FROM DA WAY SHE WOZ GRABBIN
MY COCK, I'D SAY THAT LIL'PECKER
AIN'T CUTTIN IT!

END OF CHAPTER TWO