



# ROYAL RING

*Ryan*



TGTRINITY

THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS RATED



MALE WEIGHT LOSS  
MALE MUSCLE GROWTH  
SEXUAL SITUATIONS

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COME ON,  
YOU HAD TO  
KNOW THIS WAS  
COMING.

THAT  
DOESN'T  
MAKE IT ANY  
EASIER.

IT'S  
NOT EVEN  
OFFICIAL  
YET.

WHO  
KNOWS...  
SHE COULD  
SAY NO.

WHY  
WOULD  
SHE?

DERRICK'S  
GONNA PLAY IN  
THE PROS ONE  
DAY, AND...


GOD, AS  
MUCH AS I  
HATE TO SAY IT,  
HE'S A GREAT  
GUY.

HE TREATS  
HER WAY BETTER  
THAN THOSE  
OTHER GUYS SHE  
DATED AFTER  
ME.

AS GOOD  
AS YOU  
TREATED  
HER?

MAYBE? I  
MEAN...

THE GUYS A  
FUCKING PHYSICAL  
SPECIMEN.



SHIT... ARE YOU GOING TO MAKE ALL THIS ABOUT YOUR WEIGHT?

YOU GUYS DATED IN MIDDLE SCHOOL LONG BEFORE YOU PUT ALL THAT WEIGHT ON. THAT'S NOT WHY YOU BROKE UP.

WHY SHOULDN'T I?

I KNOW YOU HATE ME SAYING IT, BUT IT WAS *YOUNG LOVE*.

YOU TWO ARE CLOSER AS FRIENDS NOW THAN WHEN YOU WERE KISSING BEHIND THE GYM.

YEAH, BUT-



I JUST... WE PROMISED...

NO, NOT THIS AGAIN.

WHAT?

KIDS WHO MAKE PROMISES AT THIRTEEN DON'T INTEND TO KEEP THEM.

THIS ISN'T ONE OF THOSE SILLY ROMANTIC COMEDIES YOU TWO STILL WATCH.

WHY CAN'T IT BE?

A close-up of a man's face, looking slightly to the right with a neutral expression. He has short, dark hair and is wearing a white t-shirt. The background is a red wall with wooden trim. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of his head.

PLEASE...

I'M NOT  
INSINUATING  
ANYTHING HERE, BUT  
DO YOU REALLY THINK  
REILLY HASN'T LOST  
HER VIRGINITY  
ALREADY?

SHE'S 22,  
GORGEOUS  
BEYOND MEASURE,  
AND HAS DATED THE  
MOST POPULAR  
GUYS ON  
CAMPUS.

SHE SAYS  
SHE STILL  
HASN'T GONE  
ALL THE  
WAY.

DUDE, SHE'S  
PROBABLY SAYING  
THAT TO NOT HURT  
YOUR FEELINGS.



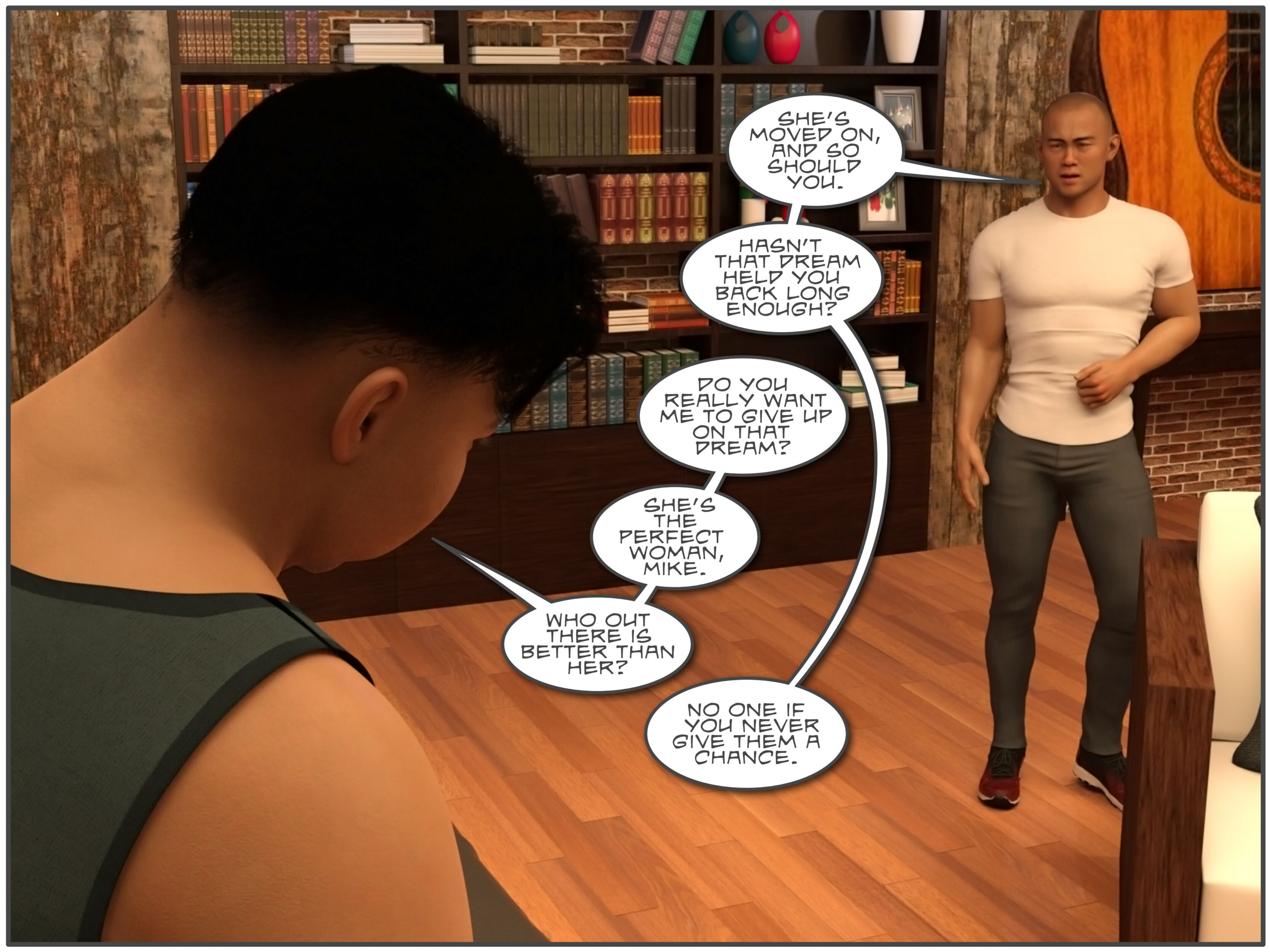
MAYBE  
YOU'RE  
RIGHT...

...BUT  
WHAT IF  
YOU'RE  
NOT?

WHAT IF  
SHE IS SAVING  
HERSELF FOR  
**ME?**

WHAT IF WE  
STILL CAN LOSE  
OUR VIRGINITIES  
TOGETHER?

BUDDY...



SHE'S  
MOVED ON,  
AND SO  
SHOULD  
YOU.

HASN'T  
THAT DREAM  
HELD YOU  
BACK LONG  
ENOUGH?

DO YOU  
REALLY WANT  
ME TO GIVE UP  
ON THAT  
DREAM?

SHE'S  
THE  
PERFECT  
WOMAN,  
MIKE.

WHO OUT  
THERE IS  
BETTER THAN  
HER?

NO ONE IF  
YOU NEVER  
GIVE THEM A  
CHANCE.

CAN YOU JUST DROP IT?

I JUST WANT TO BE ALONE.

SO YOU CAN WRITE YOUR NEW HIT SONG "ALONE WITH MY VIRGINITY?"

MIKE.

SORRY... I'LL GIVE YOU SOME SPACE, OKAY?

THANKS.





IS HE  
RIGHT?


HAS SHE  
ALREADY....?

\*SIGH\*

GOD...  
I'M SO  
STUPID.

OF  
COURSE SHE  
HAS.

PLOP



WHY WOULD  
SHE EVEN WANT  
TO DO IT WITH A  
GUY LIKE ME?

SHE  
DESERVES  
SO MUCH  
BETTER.

I JUST-

HEY,  
RYAN?

LEAVE  
ME ALONE,  
MIKE.

HM,  
YOU'VE  
GOT-

A 3D rendered character with dark hair and a frustrated expression is sitting on a dark grey couch. He is wearing a dark green tank top and blue plaid shorts. His right hand is extended forward, palm up, in a gesture of exasperation. The background shows a window with sheer curtains and a brick wall. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

I SAID I  
DON'T WANT  
TO-

HEY,  
RYAN.



REILLY!?

A woman with dark, shoulder-length hair and blue eyes is standing in a rustic room. She is wearing a white, ribbed, halter-neck tank top and light blue jeans. Her hands are clasped in front of her. The room has wooden walls, a brick wall, and a wooden floor. There is a wooden table to her left and a wooden railing to her right. Three speech bubbles are on the left, and one is on the right.

SORRY FOR  
BARGING IN  
LIKE THIS.

NO, NO... IT'S  
NO PROBLEM.

OKAY,  
THAT'S GOOD  
TO HEAR.

HMMM...  
YOU'RE RIGHT,  
REILLY...

...IT'S  
SURPRISINGLY  
NICE DOWN  
HERE.

BUT I  
STILL THINK  
IT'S A-

PLEASE  
BE NICE,  
FIONA.

VERY  
WELL.

OH... HEY,  
FIONA.

UM, DO YOU  
TWO WANT  
SOMETHING TO  
DRINK? OR-



YOU WILL  
LEAVE US BE  
AND GIVE US  
SOME  
PRIVACY.

OH, I  
THOUGHT-

AND YOU  
WON'T COME BACK  
DOWNSTAIRS UNLESS  
WE OPEN THE DOOR  
FOR YOU,  
UNDERSTOOD?

UM...  
YEAH.

PLEASE...  
SHE MEANT TO  
SAY PLEASE,  
MIKE.



SURE SHE DID.

IT'S OKAY.

YEAH, IT'S ALL GOOD.

I GUESS I'LL BE UPSTAIRS IF YOU WANT ME.

THANKS, MIKE.



WHAT  
DID I SAY,  
FI?

WHAT?

I SIMPLY  
ASKED FOR  
SOME  
PRIVACY.

YOU  
KNOW YOU  
WHAT YOU  
DID.

\*SIGH\*

FINE.  
I'LL TRY  
HARDER.

THAT'S  
ALL I  
ASK.

UM... I'M  
SORRY ABOUT  
MY... UM...

LET ME  
JUST THROW  
SOMETHING  
ON...

I WASN'T  
EXPECTING-

YOU  
LOOK  
FINE,  
RYAN.

YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO PUT ON  
ANYTHING FOR  
US.

OKAY...

SO... WHAT  
BRINGS YOU  
AND FIONA  
BY?

IS  
SOMETHING  
WRONG?

NO,  
NOTHING'S  
WRONG,  
RYAN.

I... I  
JUST  
LM...

DO YOU  
HAVE BIG  
NEWS?

OH...



I'M SO  
SORRY,  
RYAN.

I WANTED  
YOU TO HEAR IT  
FROM ME.

THE  
CAMPUS IS  
BUZZING,  
SO...

DERRICK'S  
A REALLY  
GOOD GUY,  
AND-


HE IS. I'M  
GLAD YOU  
FOUND A GOOD  
ONE...



...BUT I  
CAN'T HELP  
BUT NOTICE THE  
LACK OF A RING  
ON YOUR  
FINGER.

OH,  
UM...

THAT'S  
WHY I'M  
HERE.



YOU TWO HAVE A SILLY CHILDHOOD PROMISE YOU MADE EACH OTHER...

...AND AGAINST MY WISHES AND ALL COMMON SENSE, REILLY HERE WANTS TO HONOR IT.

FI.

WHAT? I SAID I'D BE NICE, NOT QUIET.

WAIT... WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?



COME ON, I  
KNOW YOU  
REMEMBER  
RYAN.

EIGHT  
GRADE SADIE  
HAWKINS?

UNDER THE  
BLEACHERS WE  
MADE A  
PROMISE.

OF COURSE I  
REMEMBER.

WELL...?

WELL?



YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!?

WHY NOT?

BUT... YOU REALLY HAVEN'T...?

NO.

I'M... I'M... LOOK AT ME...



I DON'T  
CARE ABOUT  
YOUR WEIGHT,  
RYAN.

YOU  
KNOW  
THAT.

BUT  
DERRICK  
IS-

HE  
KNOWS  
ABOUT  
THIS.

HE KNOWS!?

AND SINCE I  
KNEW YOU'D BE  
WORRIED ABOUT  
YOUR WEIGHT-

SHE  
BROUGHT ME  
ALONG...

A woman with dark, wavy hair and glasses is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a white, ribbed, long-sleeved top and a dark skirt. She is holding a small, dark ring in her right hand. The background features a brick wall, a large orange and black circular artwork, and a bookshelf on the left with various books and framed pictures.

...AND I  
BROUGHT  
THIS.

A...  
RING?

RIGHT NOW IT'S  
JUST A PLAIN OLD  
RING I STOLE FROM  
MY BROTHER, BUT I  
CAN MAKE IT MORE  
THAN THAT.

MORE? I'M  
SORRY... I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND-

WITH  
MAGIC,  
RYAN.

MAGIC?



IT'S  
TRUE,  
RYAN.

FIONA IS  
SOMETHING OF  
A... WITCH.

ARE YOU...  
IS THIS SOME  
KIND OF-

I KNOW IT  
SOUNDS CRAZY  
AND THIS ISN'T A  
PRANK.

SHE CAN  
MAKE THAT  
RING CHANGE  
YOU.

CHANGE?  
I...

I TOLD YOU HE WOULDN'T BELIEVE, AND WITHOUT HIS BELIEF THE SPELL WON'T WORK.

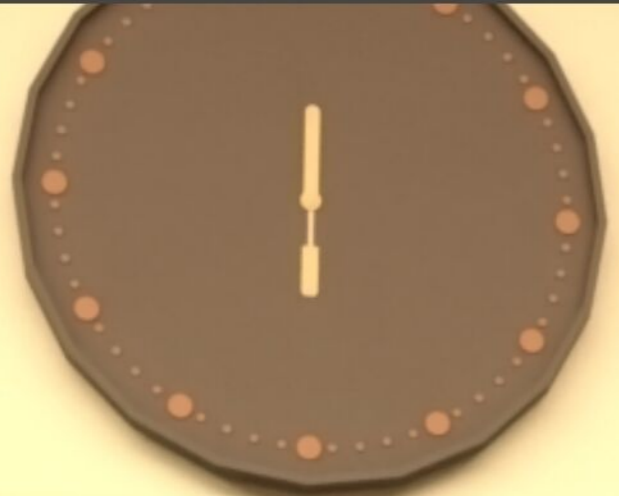
HE'LL BELIEVE... I KNOW HE WILL.

YOU CAN'T FORCE SOMEONE-

YOU'RE NOT TALKING ME OUT OF THIS, FI.

WE'RE GOING TO LOSE OUR VIRGINITIES TO EACH OTHER, EVEN IF-

**I BELIEVE!**



JUST  
TELL ME  
WHAT I  
NEED TO  
DO.

I'LL  
BELIEVE  
WHATEVER  
YOU SAY!

DAMN.

VERY  
WELL...





ARE YOU A GOOD PERSON, RYAN?

EVERYTHING.


WHAT DOES THAT HAVE TO DO WITH ANYTHING?

THIS RING WILL ALLOW YOUR OUTER BEAUTY TO MATCH YOUR INNER BEAUTY.

AND PLEASE DON'T MAKE THIS A CONVERSATION ABOUT WHAT REAL BEAUTY IS, RYAN.

IT'S MAGIC, SO JUST FOCUS ON THAT.

UM...



I TOLD YOU,  
FIONA, RYAN'S  
AN AMAZING  
GUY.


HE VOLUNTEERS  
AT THE SHELTER  
EVERY WEEKEND, GOES  
TO THE CHILDREN'S  
HOSPITAL TO PLAY  
SONGS, AND TUTORS  
ON CAMPU.S.

HE'S ONE  
OF THE BEST  
MEN I  
KNOW.

THANKS,  
REILLY.

HE'LL BE  
FINE.

IT'S MAGIC,  
REILLY... I JUST  
NEED TO BE  
SURE.




I GUESS I'VE NEVER THOUGHT OF MYSELF AS A BAD PERSON, SO...

YES.

AND ARE YOU STILL A VIRGIN?

I THINK I'M A GOOD PERSON.

A young man with dark, wavy hair and a surprised expression is shown in a close-up shot. He is wearing a dark tank top. The background features a wall with a large, abstract painting in warm tones of orange, yellow, and red. To the left, there is a wooden wall panel with a guitar headstock visible at the bottom. A modern, cylindrical pendant light hangs from the ceiling on the right side.

WELL,  
THAT I  
DEFINITELY  
HAVE AN  
ANSWER  
TO.

WHICH IS?

YEAH...  
STILL A  
VIRGIN...

A 22-YEAR-OLD  
VIRGIN.



COME ON,  
DON'T SAY IT  
LIKE THAT,  
RYAN.


AFTER ALL,  
I'M A VIRGIN,  
TOO.

YEAH, BUT  
YOU'RE ONE  
BY CHOICE.

I KNOW  
YOU'VE HAD  
PLENTY OF  
OFFERS.

THAT I  
SAID NO TO  
BECAUSE I  
WANTED IT TO  
BE SPECIAL...  
WITH YOU.

I KNOW...



AND JUST SO EVERYTHING'S OUT ON THE TABLE, YOU MAY BE A VIRGIN, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN YOU'VE DONE *OTHER THINGS*, RIGHT?

HEY, THAT DOESN'T MATTER.

SURE, BUT DON'T YOU THINK HE DESERVES TO KNOW?

RYAN? DO YOU WANT TO ANSWER THAT?



BRANDON  
WENT DOWN ON  
HER FRESHMAN  
YEAR.

BILLY BRADLEY  
*FINGERED* HER AFTER  
JUNIOR PROM, AND SHE  
GAVE GEORGE ALLEN A  
*BLOWJOB* BEFORE  
THEIR STATE  
CHAMPIONSHIP.

THAT'S  
JUST HIGH  
SCHOOL...WE  
TALK,  
FIONA.

DO I  
SENSE SOME  
*JEALOUSY*  
THERE?

*FIONA!*



ENOUGH  
ALREADY.

HE'S A  
GREAT GUY;  
WE'RE BOTH  
VIRGINS...

STOP  
GRILLING HIM  
AND DO THE  
SPELL  
ALREADY.

FINE...



RING...

RING.

RING!

RING!!!



THERE,  
THE SPELL  
HAS BEEN  
CAST.

WHAT? THAT  
WAS A SPELL?  
YOU JUST SAID  
RING FOUR  
TIMES.

DO YOU  
KNOW MAGIC?  
IT'S ALL ABOUT  
*INTENT.*

YEAH,  
BUT-

LOOK  
AT YOUR  
HAND.

HUH?

WHAT THE HELL? HOW'D YOU DO THAT?

HELLO? WITCH.



SO... HOW  
LONG DO I  
HAVE TO  
WAIT?

DOES IT  
HAPPEN  
IMMEDIATELY, OR  
DO I HAVE TO SAY  
*RING* FOUR  
TIMES...

NOTHING  
LIKE THAT.

YOU  
JUST NEED  
TO GET  
*NAKED*.



NAKED!?  
BUT... YOU'RE  
HERE.

AND I'M  
NOT GOING  
ANYWHERE.

WHAT?

IT'S  
OKAY,  
RYAN.

THE ONLY  
WAY SHE'D DO  
THE SPELL WAS IF  
SHE COULD BE  
HERE TO MAKE  
SURE I'M  
OKAY...

AND IF IT HELPS, I'LL GET NAKED FIRST.

I'M NOT SHY. \*GIGGLE\*

OH MY GOD! REILLY!

WHAT? YOU'VE SEEN ME NAKED BEFORE.

WE WERE IN A POND, AND WE WERE THIRTEEN!

YOU'VE CHANGED SINCE THEN.





AND I'VE CAUGHT YOU LOOKING AT MY CHANGES A LOT OVER THE YEARS.

CAN YOU BLAME ME?

NOT AT ALL. I LOVE HOW I LOOK.

I JUST WISH YOU COULD FEEL THE SAME WAY. I'D BE HAPPY TO DO THIS WITHOUT THE RING-

NO... I NEED THE RING.




OKAY, I  
JUST WANT  
YOU TO KNOW  
I DON'T  
CARE-

CAN YOU  
PLEASE SAVE THIS  
LOVEY-DOVEY  
FRIENDSHIP STUFF  
FOR LATER?

BELIEVE IT OR  
NOT, I HAVE OTHER  
THINGS I'D LIKE TO  
DO TONIGHT BESIDES  
WATCHING YOU TWO  
DO THIS.

SO... POP  
THOSE CLOTHES  
OFF, BUDDY.

I'VE  
NEVER...  
BEEN...



I KNOW YOU'VE NEVER BEEN NAKED IN FRONT OF A WOMAN BEFORE, RYAN, AND I GET THAT CAN BE NERVE-WRACKING.

BUT I'M YOUR FRIEND... BEEN THAT FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER.

YOU HAVE NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED OF.

OKAY.

AND FIONA'S PREFERENCES SKEW FEMALE, SO SHE'S FINE.

COME ON, LET'S GET THIS GOING.

OKAY...  
THIS IS...  
ME.

OH, RYAN.

I THINK  
YOU LOOK  
HANDSOME.

I'M PROUD  
OF YOU FOR  
DOING THIS,  
AND-



OH MY GOD!

IT'S STARTING!

WHOA... THIS FEELS... WEIRD.

IT'S OKAY, RYAN.

I'M RIGHT HERE.





















UHHH...

HOLY  
FLUCK.

OH,  
MY...






GODDAMN...

I CAN'T EVEN.

A muscular man with dark hair is shown from the waist up, shirtless. He is looking down and to the left with a pained expression, his right hand resting against his forehead. The background includes a wooden wall with a guitar leaning against it, a colorful abstract painting, and a window with patterned curtains. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, and another is in the bottom left corner.

IS MY  
HEAD  
SUPPOSED TO  
HURT THIS  
MUCH?

IT  
WILL  
PASS,  
AND...



I'M  
SORRY FOR  
GRILLING YOU  
WITH ALL THOSE  
QUESTIONS,  
RYAN.

IT'S PRETTY  
CLEAR YOU'RE A  
GOOD PERSON.

HUH?  
WHY DO  
YOU SAY  
THAT?

RYAN. LOOK  
AT YOURSELF.

**HOLY  
FUCKING  
SHIT!**

**WHAT IS  
THIS!?**

**I TOLD  
YOU THE RING  
WOULD REFLECT  
YOUR INNER  
BEAUTY.**

**I THOUGHT  
I'D JUST BE  
THINNER,  
NOT...**

**HOLY  
FUCK!**

**ARE YOU  
OKAY,  
RYAN?**



A muscular man with dark hair is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to his right with a surprised expression. He is shirtless and has his right hand placed over his chest. The background features a large abstract painting with warm tones, a wooden slat wall, and a modern pendant light hanging from the ceiling. The scene is set in a room with wood-paneled walls and a window with curtains.

I'M OKAY,  
YEAH...

I JUST  
WASN'T  
EXPECTING  
*THIS.*

TO BE  
SO... *BIG.*

WELL... I  
THINK YOU'RE  
BIGGER THAN  
DERRICK.

BY A FEW  
*INCHES,* I  
BET!

I DIDN'T  
MEAN  
*THAT!*



MY GOD!



THIS IS...  
FUCK!

IS THAT  
REALLY MY...  
COCK!?

DON'T  
WORRY  
ABOUT IT,  
RYAN.

WORRY?  
AREN'T YOU  
EXCITED?



IT'S HER  
FIRST TIME,  
FIONA.

I SAID  
DON'T  
WORRY.

BUT  
YOU'VE  
SAID-

I KNOW I  
DID, BUT...  
UM...


A woman with short, wavy brown hair, wearing round glasses and a white ribbed sweater with a white choker, is smiling and looking towards the left. She is standing in a room with wood-paneled walls and a brick fireplace. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

OH, I THOUGHT  
YOU TWO SHARED  
EVERYTHING?

WE DO...  
MOSTLY.

MOSTLY?

\*SIGH\*



NOT THAT IT'S A BIG DEAL, BUT AFTER DERRICK SAW HOW TIGHT I WAS DOWN THERE, WE WENT ONLINE AND BOUGHT A TOY.

YOU BOUGHT A DILDO?

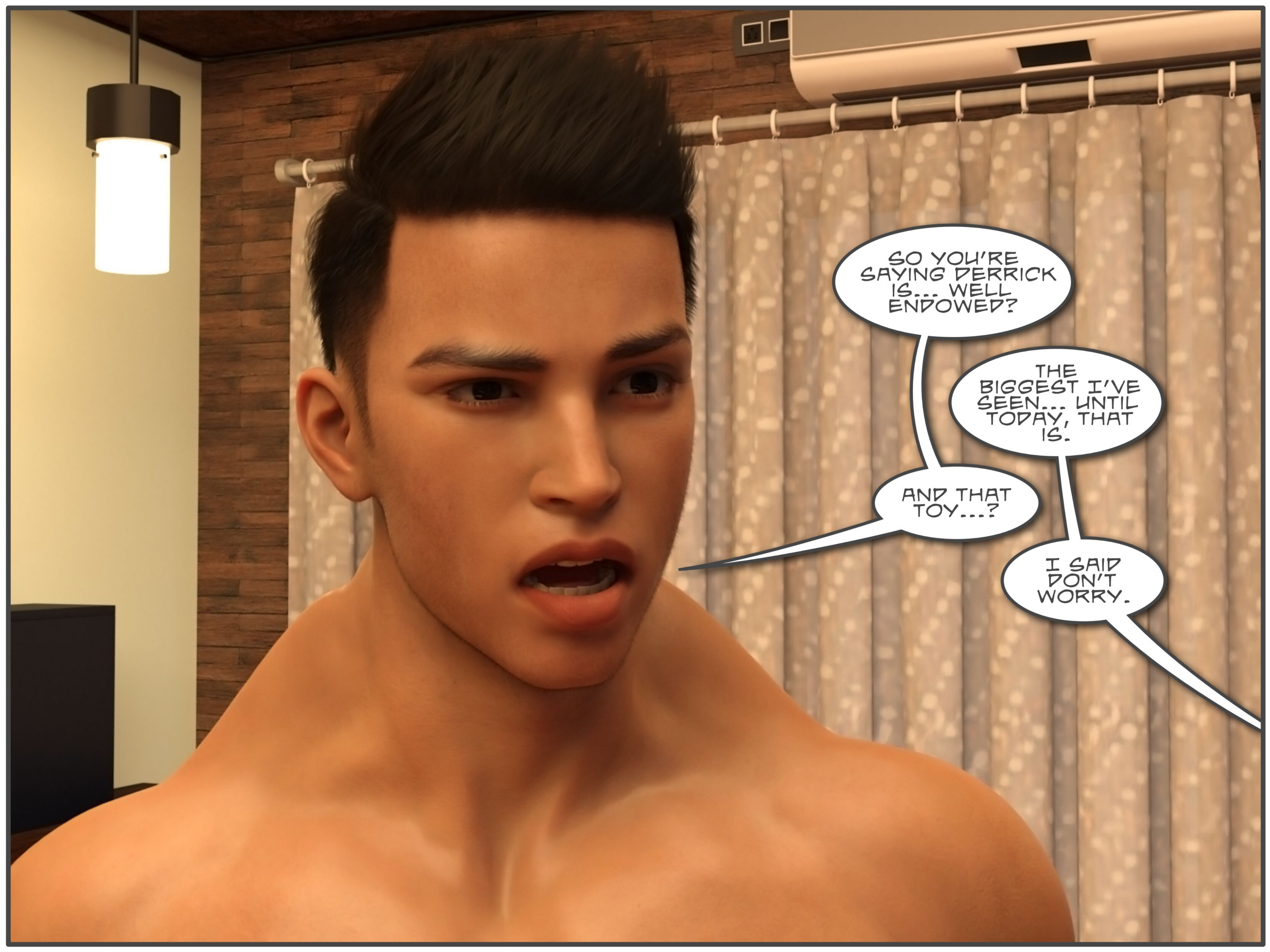
YES, I BOUGHT A DILDO.

YOU'VE HAD PLENTY OF-

WELL, THIS ONE WAS... **BIGGER.**

**MUCH** BIGGER.

OH...




SO YOU'RE SAYING DERRICK IS... WELL ENDOWED?

THE BIGGEST I'VE SEEN... UNTIL TODAY, THAT IS.

AND THAT TOY...?

I SAID DON'T WORRY.



I'LL BE ABLE  
TO TAKE THAT,  
AND DERRICK'S  
NO ISSUE NOW.

OKAY, I  
BELIEVE  
YOU.



SO,  
SHOULD  
WE...

GET ON  
THE BED?

YEAH.

YEAH.

OKAY...



HERE'S  
MY...

WELL,  
HERE IT IS,  
RYAN.



...PUSSY.

OH,  
SHIT...



DOES IT LIVE UP TO EXPECTATIONS?

UH...  
YEAH.

WELL,  
WHAT ARE  
YOU WAITING  
FOR?

DO YOU  
WANT TO...  
LICK IT?

LICK?  
UHH...

OOOOH.

I'LL TAKE  
THAT AS A YES!  
\*GIGGLE\*

SORRY,  
IT'S-





STOP  
APOLOGIZING ABOUT  
YOUR MASSIVE COCK  
AND LICK MY PUSSY  
ALREADY, RYAN!

I WANT  
THIS... I WANT IT  
TO BE YOU, SO DO  
IT ALREADY!  
\*GIGGLE\*

OF COURSE!



I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS.

I'M REALLY GOING TO TASTE YOUR VAGINA.

RYAN, STOP TALKING LIKE MY BEST FRIEND AND SPEAK LIKE MY LOVER, OKAY?

WHAT ARE YOU ABOUT TO DO?



REILLY...

I'M  
ABOUT TO  
EAT YOUR  
*PUSSY.*

THAT'S  
MORE LIKE IT.  
*\*GIGGLE\**

OKAY...  
ENOUGH  
TALKING.



LICK

OH,  
RYAN!

YOU...

OH,  
YOU'RE  
REALLY GOOD  
AT THAT!

LICK  
SLURP



LOOK  
AT THAT,  
RYAN.

SHE'S  
ALREADY  
PRAISING THE ONE  
THING THAT DIDN'T  
CHANGE, SO  
BRAVO!

FI?


HEY, I  
NEVER SAID  
I'D BE QUIET  
DURING.

AND THIS IS  
MY FIRST TIME  
GETTING A SHOW LIKE  
THIS, SO I'M GOING TO  
TRY AND ENJOY IT AS  
MUCH AS YOU ARE.  
\*GIGGLE\*



LICK  
SLURP

AAAAHHH!



YOU'RE  
MAKING ME  
CUM,  
RYAN!

I'M  
CUMMING SO  
HARD!!!



RYAN,  
MY GOD!

WHERE'D  
YOU LEARN TO  
DO THAT!?

YOU KNOW  
I'VE NEVER  
LICKED A PUSSY  
BEFORE.

OH,  
THAT'S... SUCH  
A SHAME. SO  
GOOD.

TELL ME WHAT  
YOU WANT, RYAN.  
I'LL SUCK COCK,  
LICK YOUR BALLS  
OR-



LOOK  
AT ME,  
REILLY.

I'M AS  
HARD AS I'M  
GONNA GET,  
SO...

DO YOU  
WANT TO  
**FUCK** ME,  
RYAN?

I DO,  
REILLY. I  
WANT TO **FUCK**  
YOU SO  
BAD.

WELL?



DON'T YOU  
THINK WE'VE BEEN  
VIRGINS LONG  
ENOUGH?

YEAH...  
I DO.

OH,  
RYAN!



YOU'RE  
**BIGGER** THAN  
I THOUGHT!






DO YOU  
NEED ME TO  
PULL OUT!?

ARE  
YOU-

DON'T  
PULL  
OUT!



I CAN TAKE  
IT ALL... I  
WANT IT ALL IN  
ME, RYAN!

I'M  
OKAY.

THEN...



...I'M  
COMING  
IN.

OH,  
GOD!



IT'S SO WARM... AND WET...

I'M... INSIDE YOU!

AND YOU FEEL AMAZING, REILLY!

YOU DID IT, RYAN!

YOU  
TOOK MY  
VIRGINITY!

AND  
YOU  
TOOK  
MINE!

YOU  
FEEL SO  
GOOD!

CAN I...





MOVE IT?  
**YES!**

FUCK ME,  
RYAN!

GOD,  
YES!



YOU TWO...

SO HOT...

THAT'S IT!  
**FUCK ME!!!**

YES...  
FLICK  
HER...





OH!


IT FEELS  
SO AMAZING  
INSIDE YOU,  
REILLY!

AND I  
LOVE HOW  
YOUR COCK  
FEELS!



IF YOU  
THINK THAT'S  
AMAZING...

SEX IS  
AMAZING!!!



...WAIT UNTIL  
YOU HAVE SEX  
WITH **TWO**  
GIRLS!

**FI!** WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING!

I'M SORRY. I  
KNOW THIS SHOULD  
BE ALL ABOUT YOU,  
BUT YOU BOTH LOOK  
TOO GOOD.

I WANT  
IN... IF THAT'S  
OKAY WITH  
YOU.

UM...

A woman with dark hair and red lips is lying on a massage table. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. Her hands are clasped together in front of her. Three speech bubbles are positioned to her right, containing text.

I'M  
OKAY WITH  
IT IF YOU  
ARE,  
RYAN.

REALLY?

YEAH... IT  
SOUNDS LIKE  
FUN.



YOU  
HEARD THE  
LADY, FI.


YOU TWO  
ARE TOO  
EASY.  
\*GIGGLE\*



THAT'S IT,  
RYAN...

FLICK  
HER  
GOOD!

AHHHH!!!

A close-up shot of a woman with dark, wavy hair and round glasses. She is looking down and to the right with a slight smile. She is wearing a light-colored choker with a circular ring. The background is a rustic wooden interior with a staircase railing and a hanging light fixture.

YOU'RE ABOUT TO CUM, AREN'T YOU?

YOU'RE ABOUT TO CUM ALL OVER YOUR FIRST COCK, AREN'T YOU?

I AM!



I'M  
CUMMING,  
RYAN!

YOU'RE  
MAKING ME  
CUM!



I CAN FEEL IT!

YOU'RE GRIPPING MY COCK SO HARD... I-

I'M-

DON'T YOU DARE!


SHE'S  
ENGAGED,  
RYAN!

IF YOU'RE  
CUMMING INSIDE  
A GIRL TONIGHT,  
IT'S GONNA BE  
ME!

OH... YOU  
REALLY-

SHUT  
UP AND  
FUCK ME,  
RYAN!





ARE YOU SURE IT WILL-

I CAN TAKE IT, NOW GET IT IN ME!

YOU'RE REALLY DOING IT, RYAN...

YOU'VE  
JUST FUCKED  
YOUR SECOND  
GIRL!

I DID!  
I AM!

FUCK  
HER SO  
HARD SHE  
SHAKES,  
RYAN!

YES!  
FUCK  
ME!



A close-up, intimate scene showing a woman with dark, wavy hair and round glasses lying on her back against a man's bare chest. She has a white choker and a small hoop earring. Her eyes are closed, and her mouth is slightly open. Two speech bubbles are positioned near her head, containing text. The background shows a wooden floor and a dark wood cabinet.

SO BIG!  
SO THICK!

SO DEEP!!!

A muscular man with dark hair is shown from the chest up, standing in a shower stall. He has a determined and slightly strained expression. The background consists of light-colored shower curtains with a small, repeating pattern. Five speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing explicit dialogue.

FIONA... YOUR  
PUSSY...

SO  
TIGHT!

I... I  
CAN'T-

YES! CUM  
INSIDE ME,  
RYAN!

CUM  
INSIDE  
YOUR FIRST  
PUSSY!



**I AM!**

**I'M  
CLIMMING  
INSIDE  
YOU!**



YES!

FILL ME  
UP WITH  
YOUR  
CLIM!

FUCK! SO  
MUCH!!!

A SHORT TIME LATER...

RYAN, I  
CAN'T  
THANK YOU  
ENOUGH.

THAT WAS  
MAGICAL,  
LITERALLY.

I'M SO  
HAPPY WE  
WERE ABLE TO  
DO THAT.

YOU  
AND ME  
BOTH.

I'LL NEVER  
FORGET THIS...  
REALLY.



SO...  
WITHOUT THE  
RING, HOW LONG  
WILL I STAY  
LIKE THIS?

WHY, DO YOU  
HAVE ANOTHER  
GIRL YOU WANT TO  
CALL OVER TO  
CUM INSIDE?

NO,  
NOTHING  
LIKE  
THAT.

YOU'LL BE  
BACK TO NORMAL  
WHEN YOU WAKE  
UP, SO ENJOY IT  
WHILE YOU CAN.

THAT'S  
WHAT I  
THOUGHT,  
AND...





THANK YOU,  
REILLY.

I MEAN  
IT... A REAL  
DREAM COME  
TRUE.

ME  
TOO...

I LOVE YOU AND WILL CHERISH THIS NIGHT FOREVER.

I LOVE YOU, TOO.

GOOD NIGHT, RYAN.

SLEEP WELL, REILLY.



A woman with dark, wavy hair, wearing glasses and a white, ribbed, long-sleeved top with a deep V-neckline. She is looking slightly to the right with a thoughtful expression, her hand near her chin. The background consists of a brick wall and a wooden door with a circular window.

THIS WAS FUN,  
RYAN...

DON'T BE  
SURPRISED IF I  
SHOW UP WITH  
THIS RING  
AGAIN.

WHOA...  
REALLY?

HEH...  
WE'LL  
SEE...

BUT YEAH.  
COUNT ON IT.  
\*GIGGLE\*

THE END

# THANKS FOR READING!

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