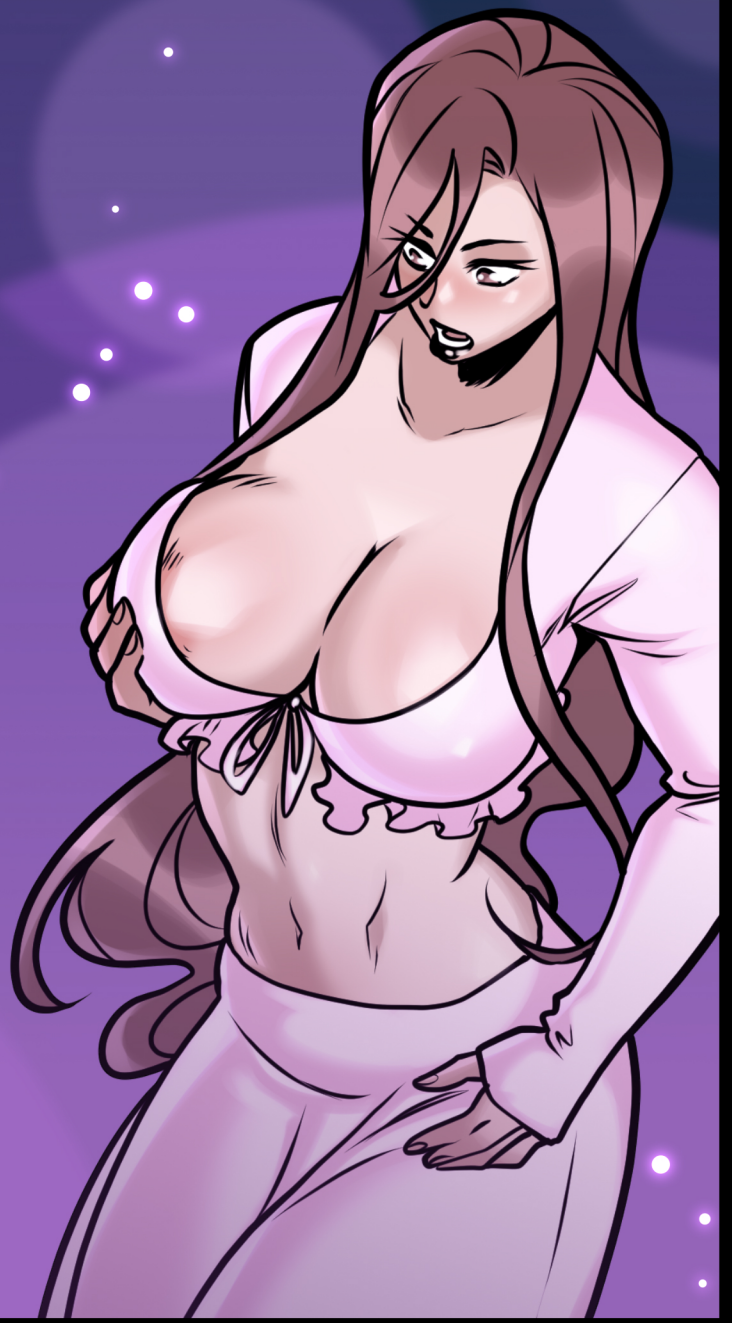
Till Death pt.2

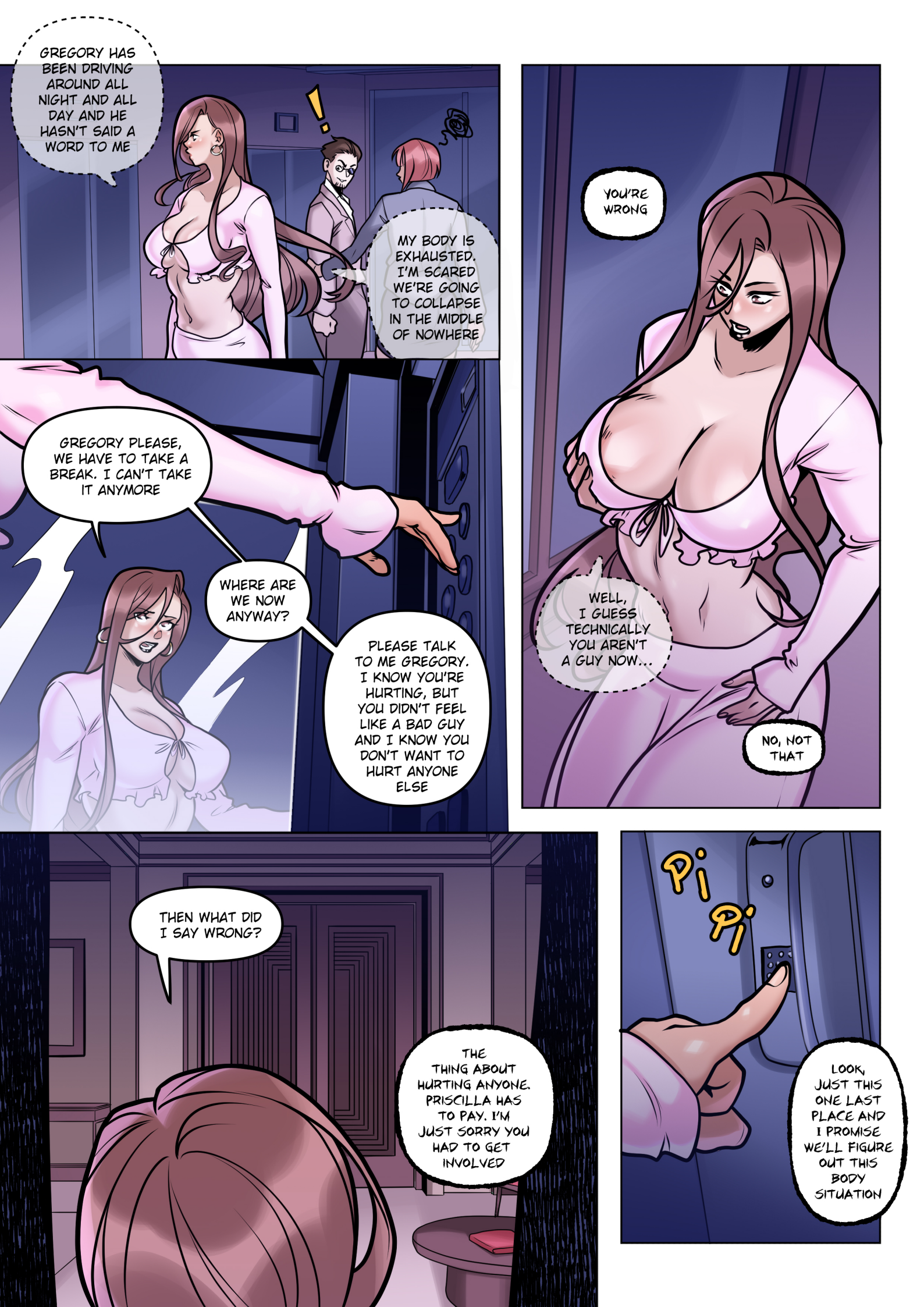
Story by Marblepants and Troberts

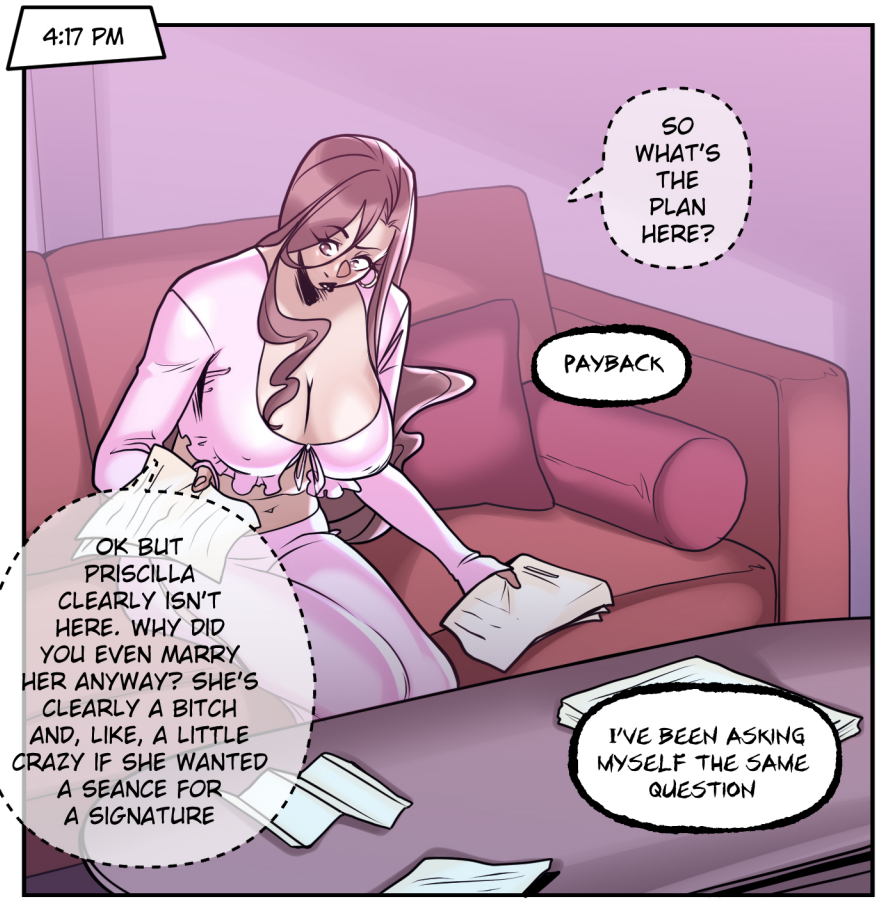
Credits: Phantom

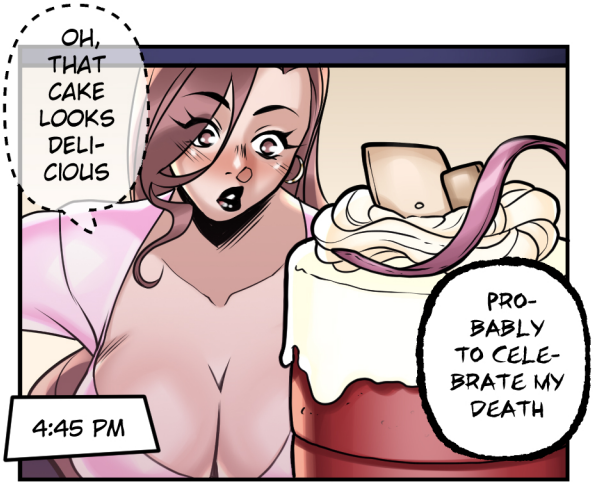
Drawings and Inks: HRavioly

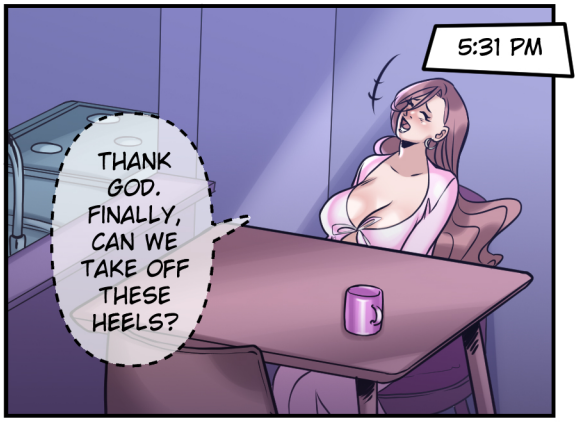
Colors: Misscramble

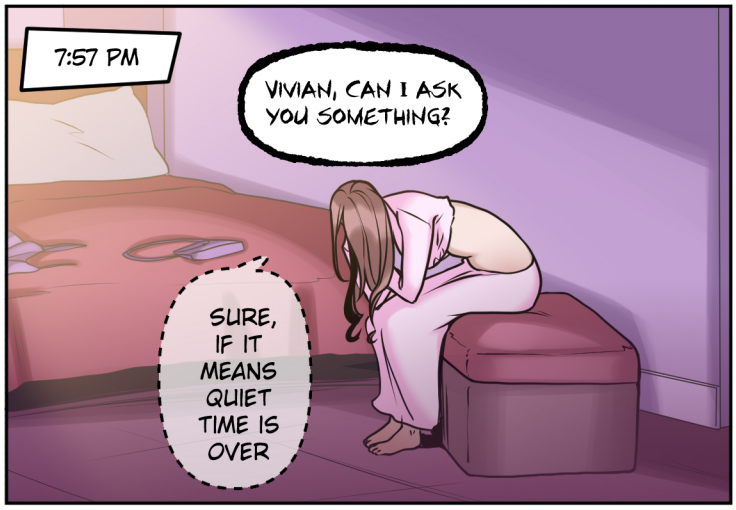



GREGORY HAS BEEN DRIVING AROUND ALL NIGHT AND ALL DAY AND HE HASN'T SAID A WORD TO ME
MY BODY IS EXHAUSTED. I'M SCARED WE'RE GOING TO COLLAPSE IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE
GREGORY PLEASE, WE HAVE TO TAKE A BREAK. I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE
WHERE ARE WE NOW ANYWAY?
PLEASE TALK TO ME GREGORY. I KNOW YOU'RE HURTING, BUT YOU DIDN'T FEEL LIKE A BAD GUY AND I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT TO HURT ANYONE ELSE
YOU'RE WRONG
WELL, I GUESS TECHNICALLY YOU AREN'T A GUY NOW...
NO, NOT THAT
THEN WHAT DID I SAY WRONG?
THE THING ABOUT HURTING ANYONE. PRISCILLA HAS TO PAY. I'M JUST SORRY YOU HAD TO GET INVOLVED
Pi Pi
LOOK, JUST THIS ONE LAST PLACE AND I PROMISE WE'LL FIGURE OUT THIS BODY SITUATION

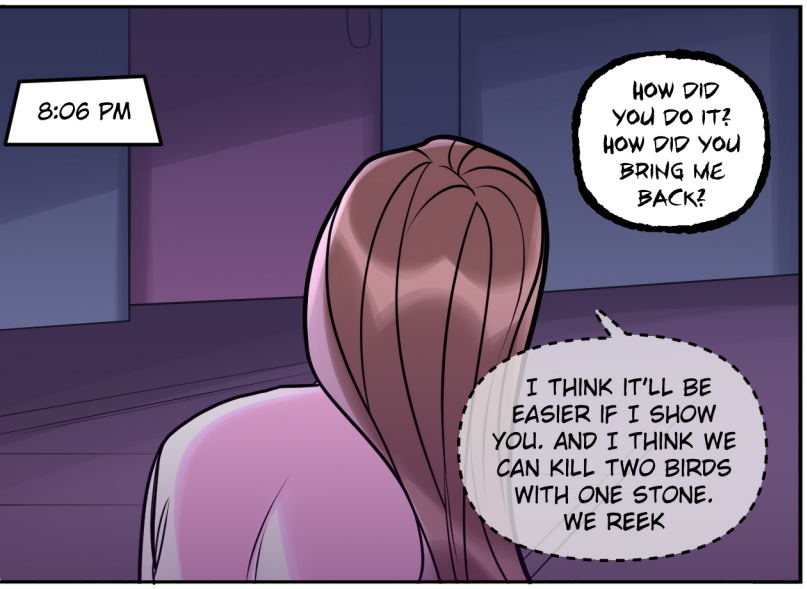

4:17 PM
SO WHAT'S THE PLAN HERE?
PAYBACK
OK BUT PRISCILLA CLEARLY ISN'T HERE. WHY DID YOU EVEN MARRY HER ANYWAY? SHE'S CLEARLY A BITCH AND, LIKE, A LITTLE CRAZY IF SHE WANTED A SEANCE FOR A SIGNATURE
I'VE BEEN ASKING MYSELF THE SAME QUESTION

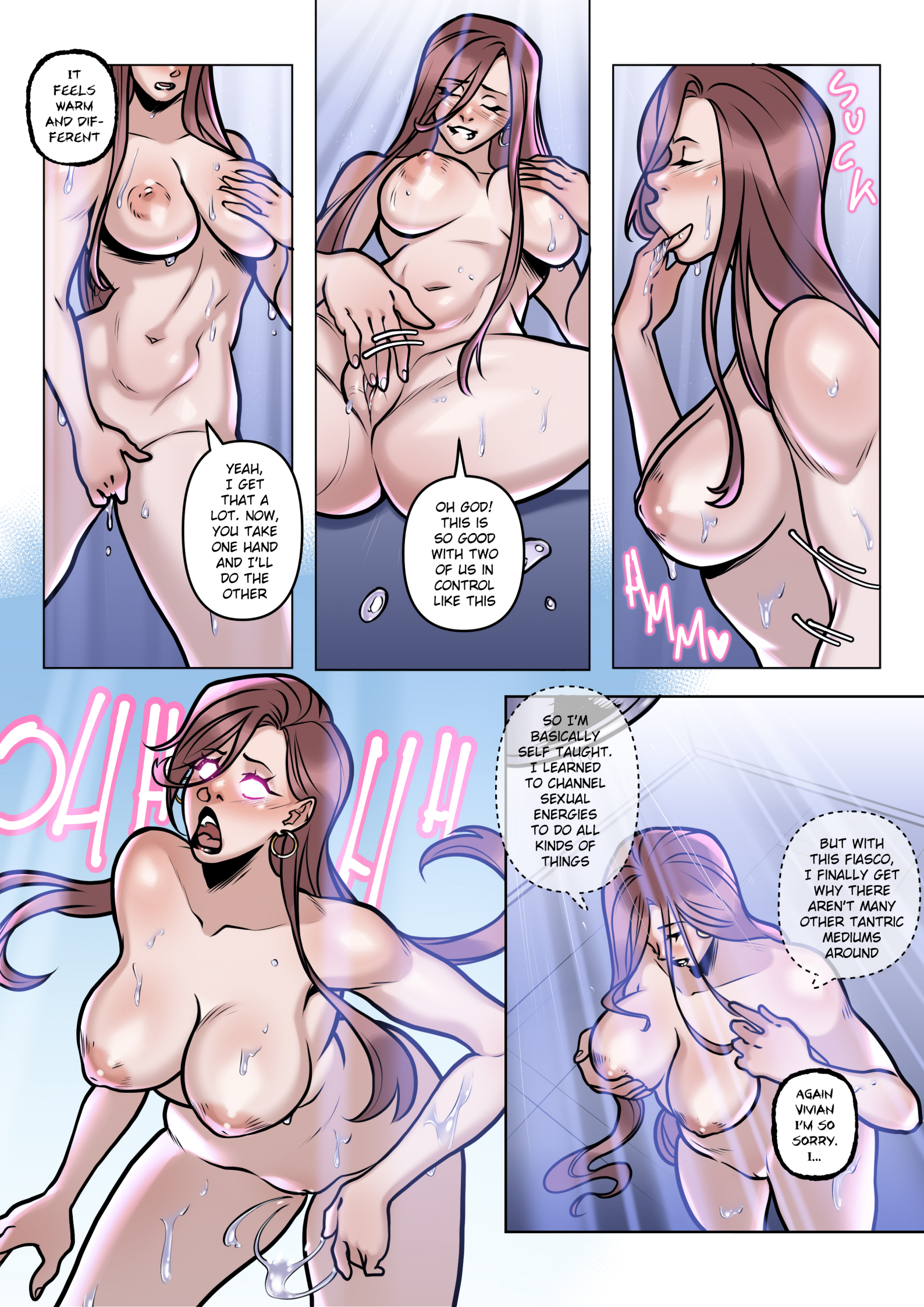

OH, THAT CAKE LOOKS DELI-CIOUS
PRO-BABLY TO CELE-BRATE MY DEATH
4:45 PM


5:31 PM
THANK GOD. FINALLY, CAN WE TAKE OFF THESE HEELS?

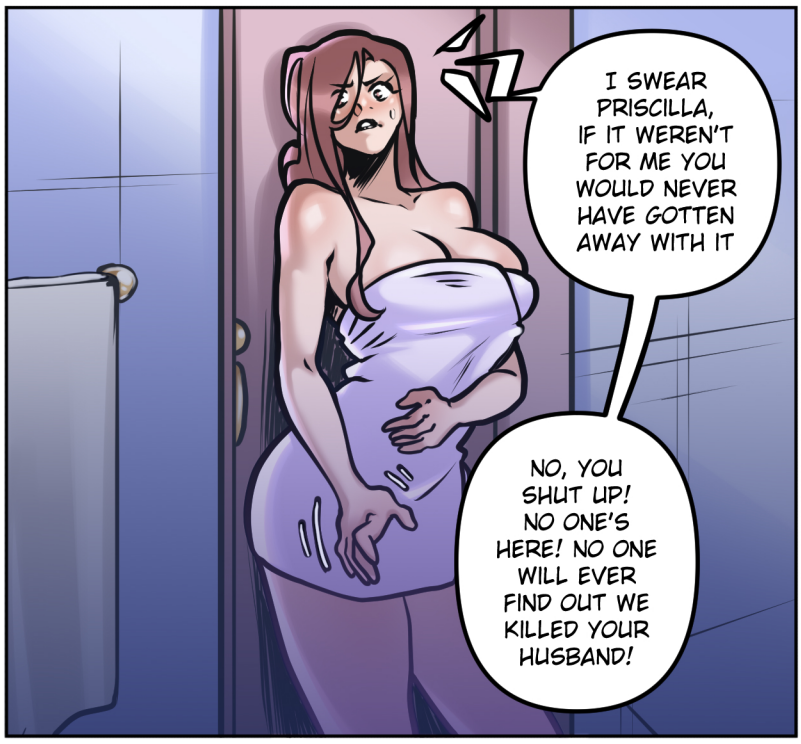

7:57 PM
VIVIAN, CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING?
SURE, IF IT MEANS QUIET TIME IS OVER

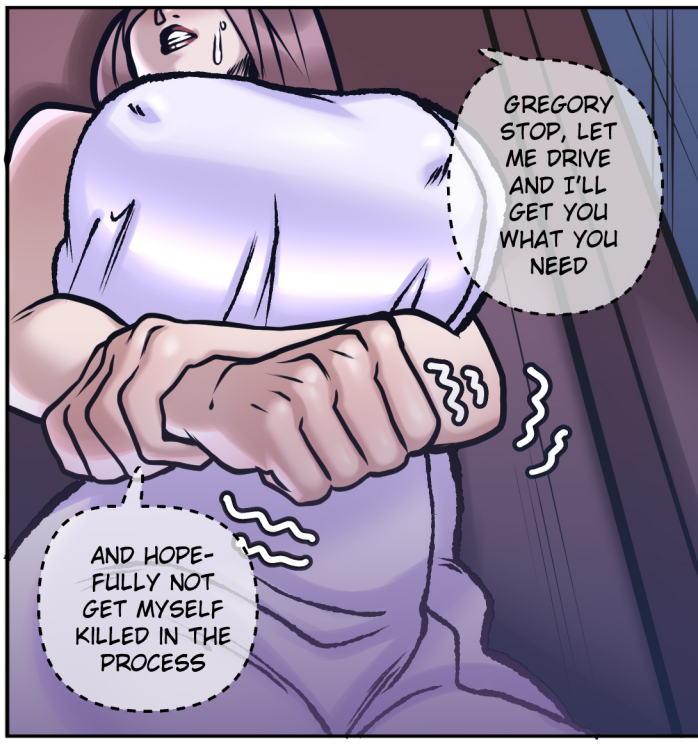

TRY TO RELAX SO I CAN TAKE BACK SOME CONTROL

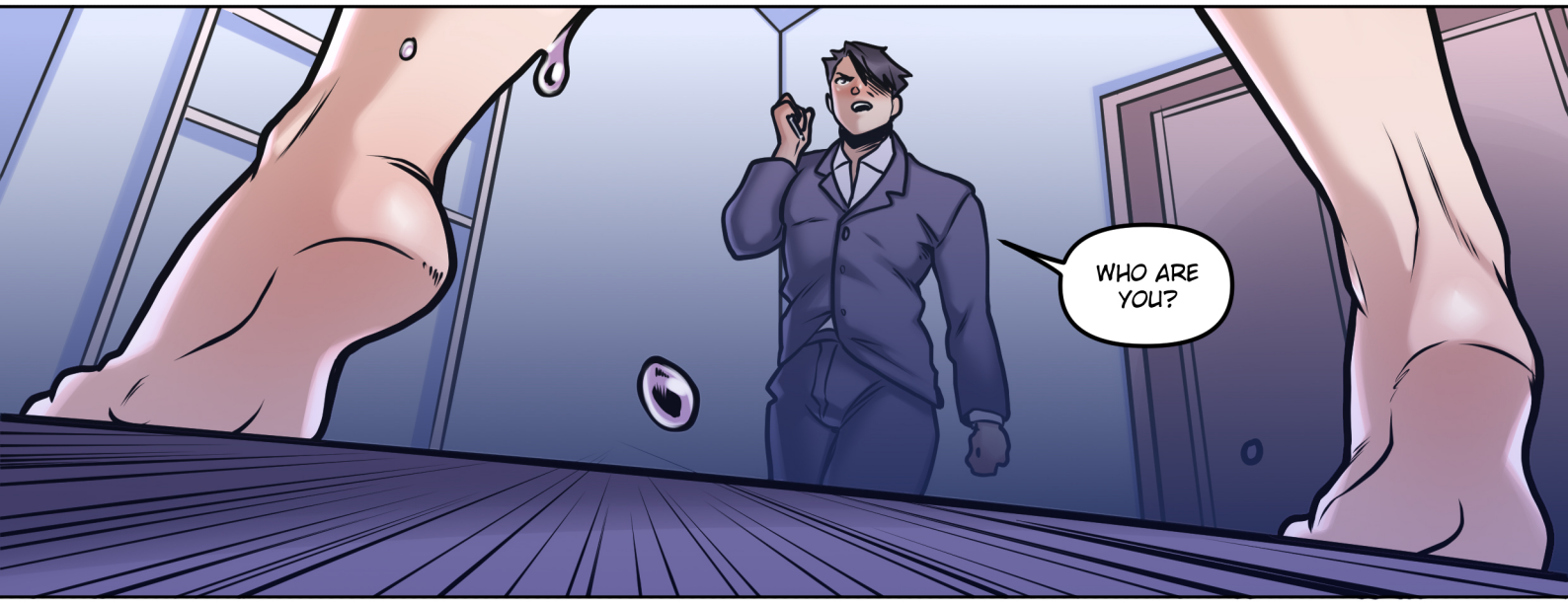

8:06 PM
HOW DID YOU DO IT? HOW DID YOU BRING ME BACK?
I THINK IT'LL BE EASIER IF I SHOW YOU. AND I THINK WE CAN KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE. WE REEK

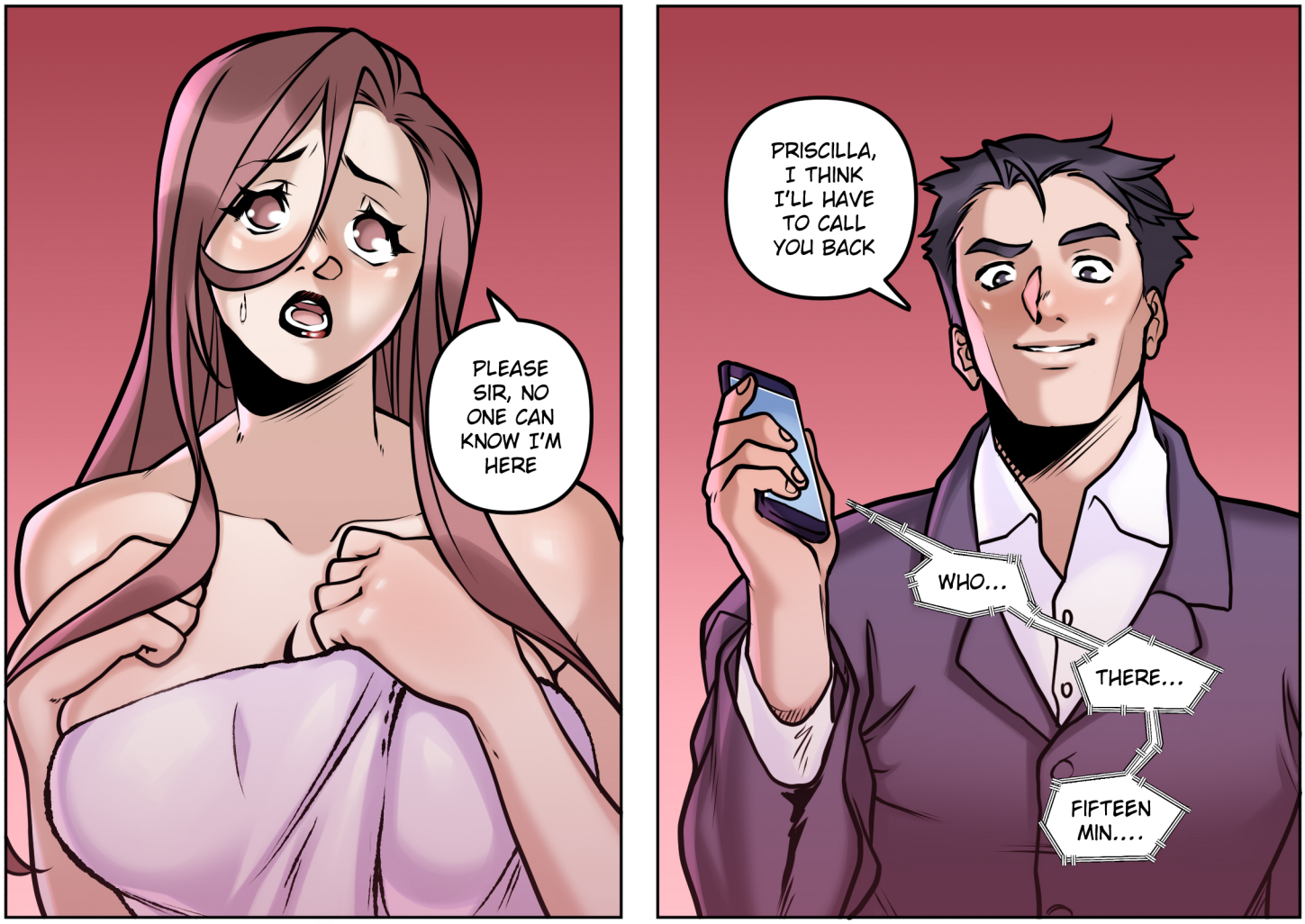

IT FEELS WARM AND DIF-FERENT
YEAH, I GET THAT A LOT. NOW, YOU TAKE ONE HAND AND I'LL DO THE OTHER
OH GOD! THIS IS SO GOOD WITH TWO OF US IN CONTROL LIKE THIS
SUCK
AMM♥
OH!! AH
SO I'M BASICALLY SELF TAUGHT. I LEARNED TO CHANNEL SEXUAL ENERGIES TO DO ALL KINDS OF THINGS
BUT WITH THIS FIASCO, I FINALLY GET WHY THERE AREN'T MANY OTHER TANTRIC MEDIUMS AROUND
AGAIN VIVIAN I'M SO SORRY. I...

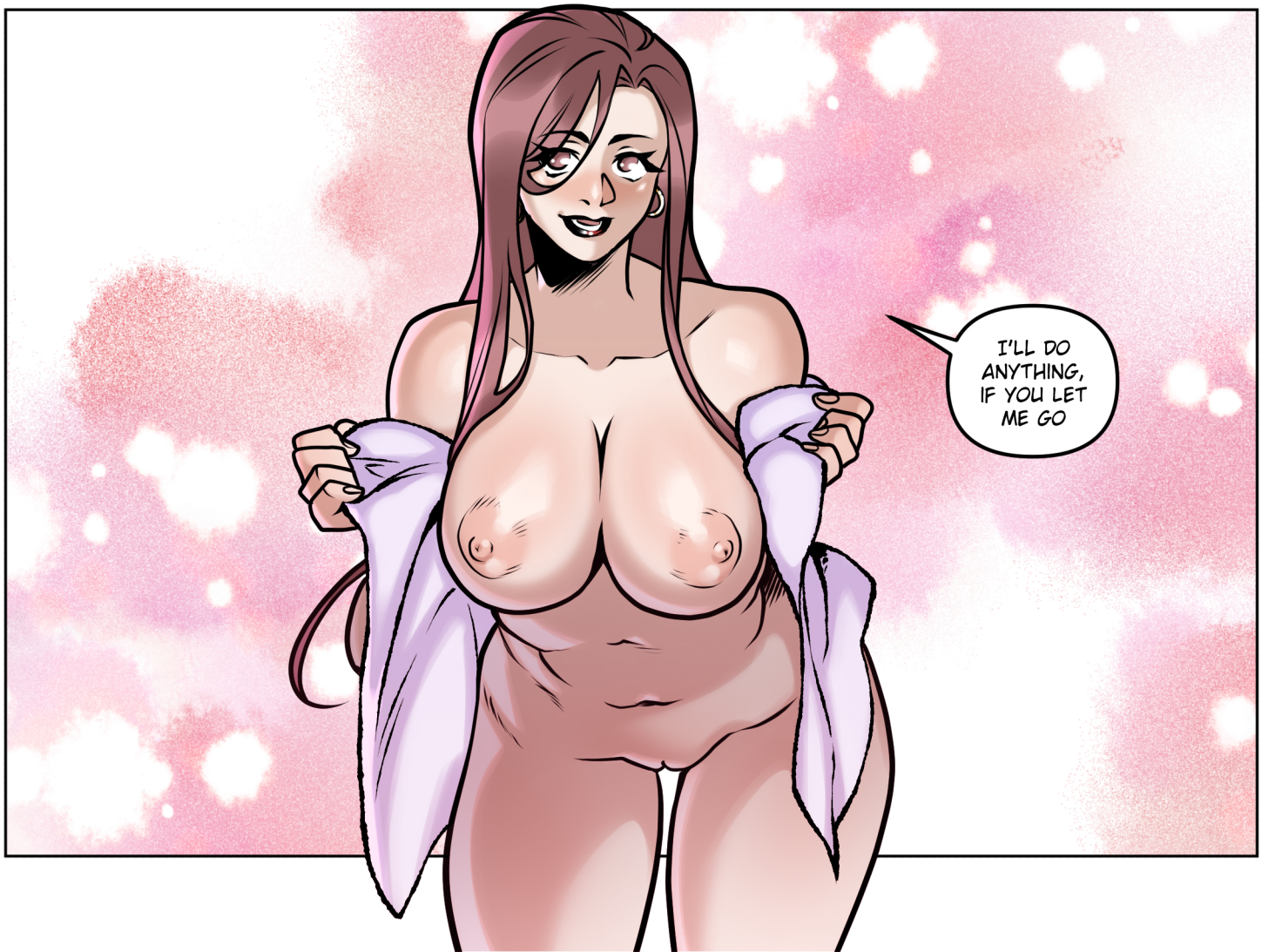

YEAH, I'M CHECKING UP ON THE SUITE NOW LIKE YOU ASKED
BECAUSE I HAVE A JOB. I CAN'T JUST DROP EVERYTHING TO CLEAN UP YOUR LOOSE ENDS
IF YOU WANTED THE ALARM CHECKED SOONER, THEN YOU SHOULD HAVE COME YOURSELF

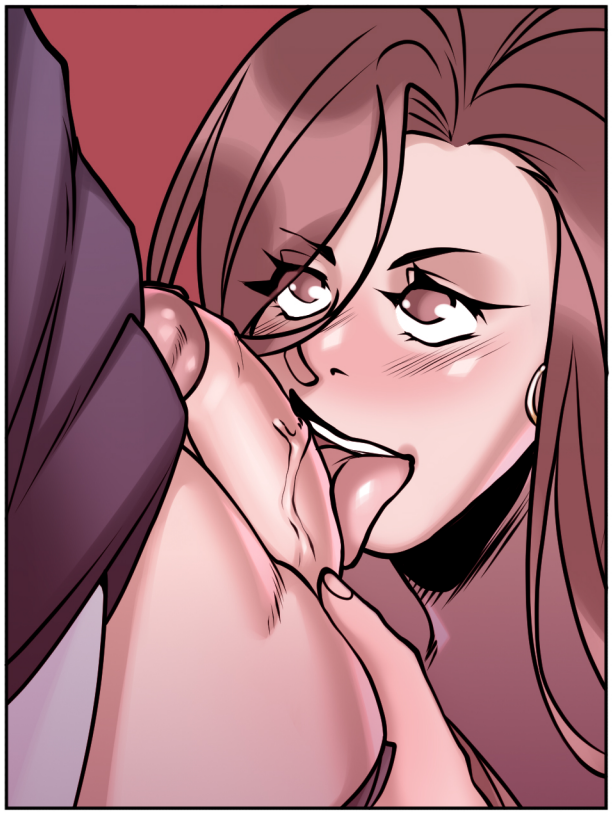

I SWEAR PRISCILLA, IF IT WEREN'T FOR ME YOU WOULD NEVER HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT
NO, YOU SHUT UP! NO ONE'S HERE! NO ONE WILL EVER FIND OUT WE KILLED YOUR HUSBAND!


GREGORY STOP, LET ME DRIVE AND I'LL GET YOU WHAT YOU NEED
AND HOPE-FULLY NOT GET MYSELF KILLED IN THE PROCESS

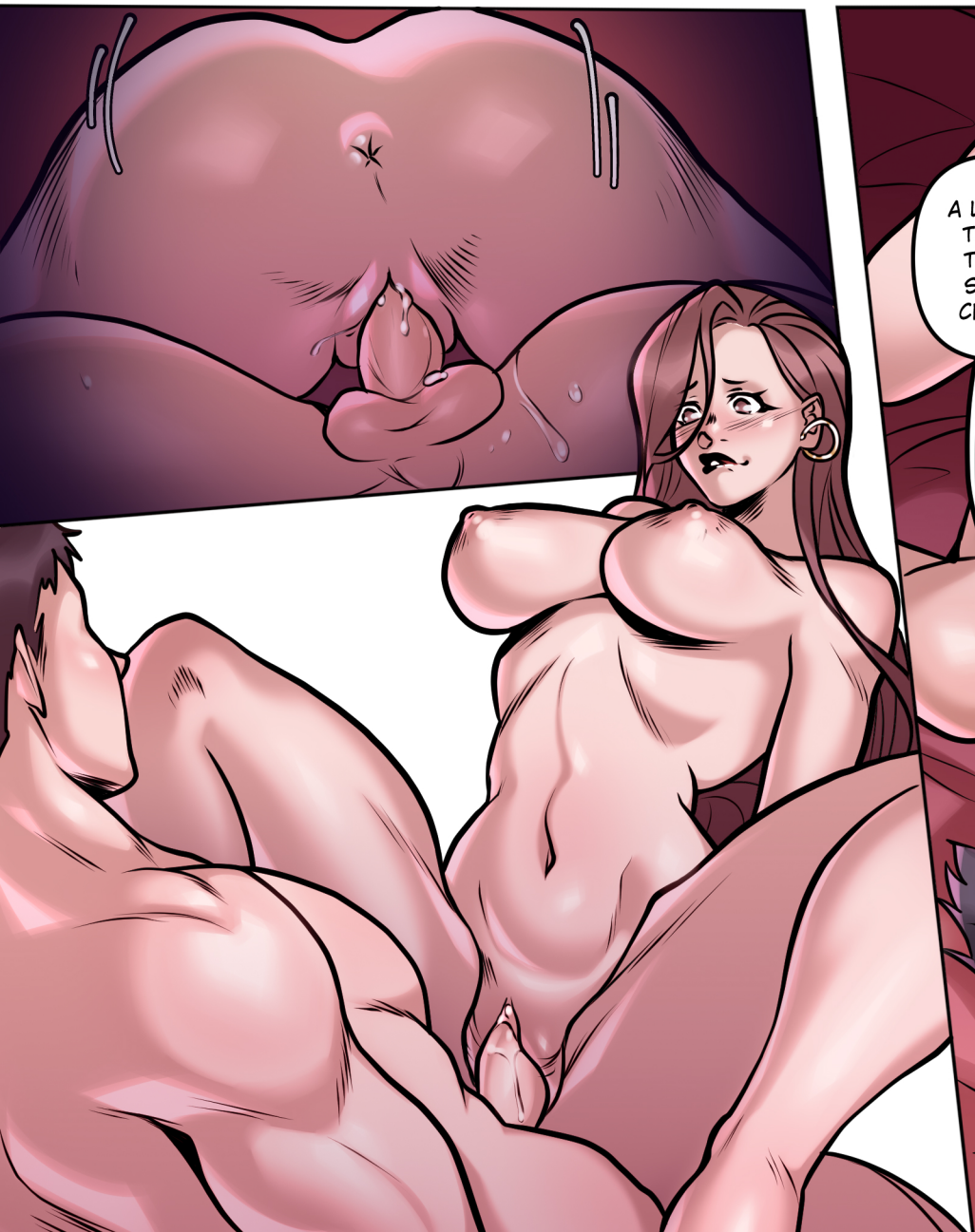

WHO ARE YOU?


PLEASE SIR, NO ONE CAN KNOW I'M HERE
PRISCILLA, I THINK I'LL HAVE TO CALL YOU BACK
WHO...
THERE...
FIFTEEN MIN....

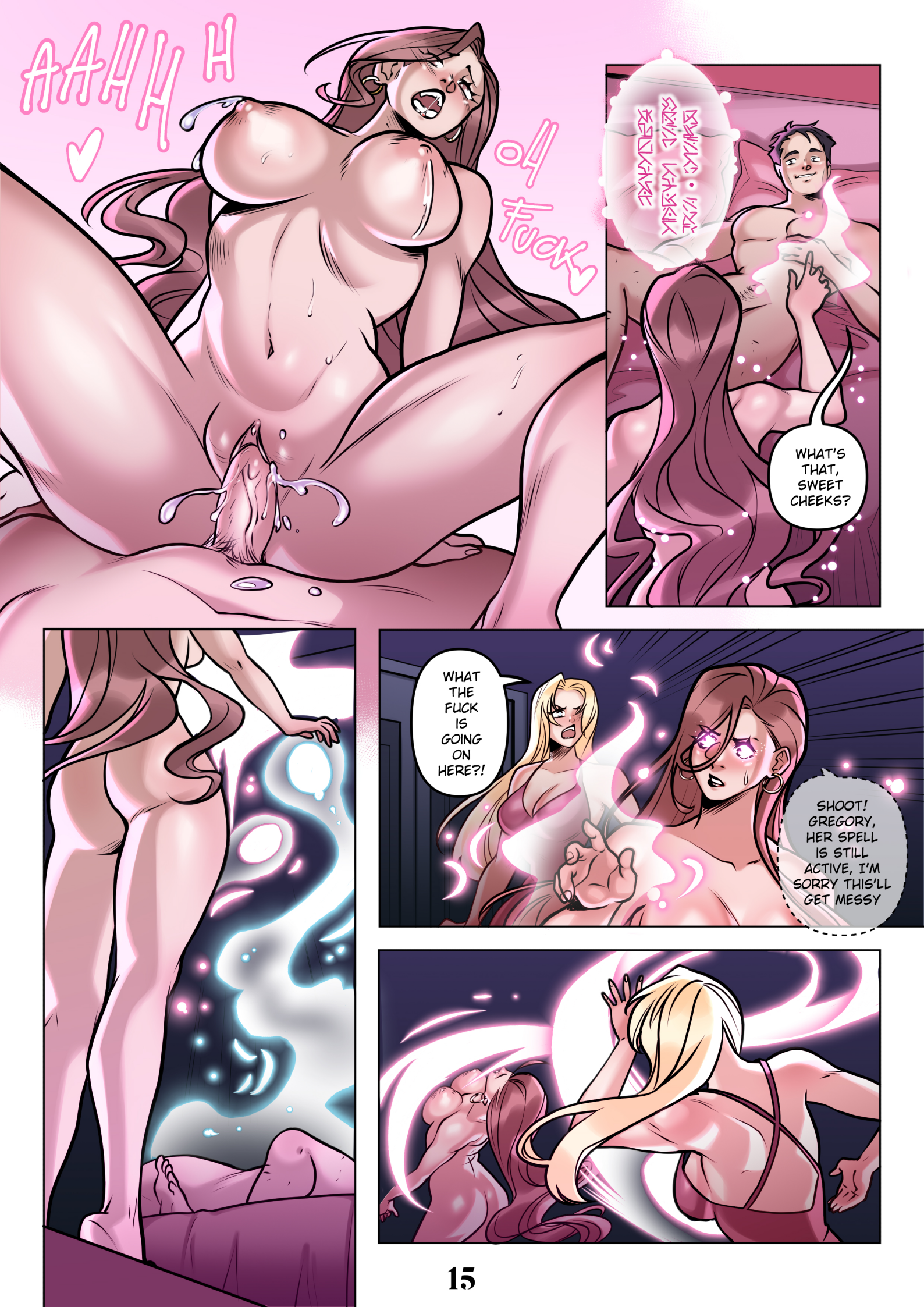

I'LL DO ANYTHING, IF YOU LET ME GO

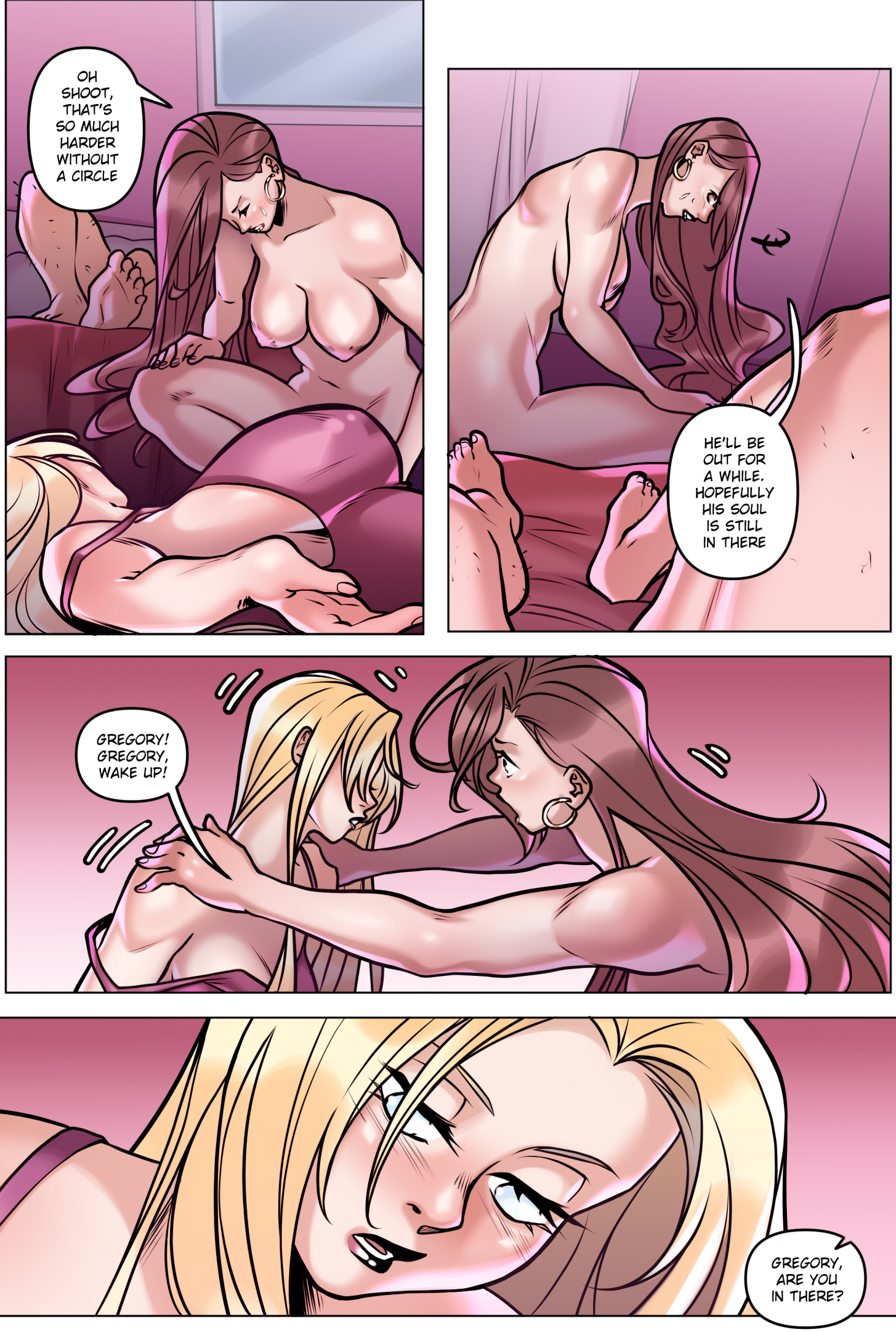



HOW DO YOU DO THAT WITH YOUR TONGUE?




A LITTLE.. TIGHT.. THERE, SWEET CHEEKS
GREGORY RELAX, LET ME FINISH


AAHH
oh fuck
WHAT'S THAT, SWEET CHEEKS?
WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON HERE?!
SHOOT! GREGORY, HER SPELL IS STILL ACTIVE, I'M SORRY THIS'LL GET MESSY


OH SHOOT, THAT'S SO MUCH HARDER WITHOUT A CIRCLE
HE'LL BE OUT FOR A WHILE. HOPEFULLY HIS SOUL IS STILL IN THERE
GREGORY! GREGORY, WAKE UP!
GREGORY, ARE YOU IN THERE?