

# TWINKY TWINS

## ACT I: TEMPTATION

WELL, I'M GLAD TO HEAR YOUR MARRIAGE IS GOING WELL. WHEN I READ ABOUT IT, I WAS KIND OF SHOCKED... I DIDN'T KNOW PEOPLE LIKE YOUR WIFE EXISTED. AN HONEST TO GOD MERMAID?

**A CONTROL UNIVERSE STORY**  
**60 YEARS AFTER CONTROL...**



IF YOU CAN IMAGINE IT, I'M SURE SOME ANTHRO MODDER OUT THERE HAS DONE IT. IT'S GETTING NEARLY IMPOSSIBLE TO BREAK NEW GROUND AND MAKE WAVES... AH, NO PUN INTENDED.

I MEAN, I HAVE A TAIL, I CAN SEE IN THE DARK, THESE EARS AREN'T JUST FOR SHOW, AND--



YOU'VE GOT SIX BOOBS. GOTTA SAY, THAT'S THE ONE CHANGE I WISH YOU'D MADE BEFORE WE BROKE UP. I MAY ONLY HAVE TWO HANDS, BUT I'D HAVE FOUND SOME WAY TO MAKE THEM ALL GO CRAZY.

BACK WHEN WE WERE DATING, YOU WERE JUST THE NERDY GIRL WITH A CAT-EAR HEADBAND NAMED SANDRA.

NOW YOU'RE A TIGER WITH EXTRA BOOBS NAMED TIRA.



PRETTY STANDARD FOR FELINE MODDERS, REALLY.

I'D TAKE MY JACKET OFF AND SHOW YOU, BUT I DON'T THINK I'M ALLOWED TO BE NUDE HERE.



NO, NO. YOU'RE ALLOWED. IF YOU DON'T WANT TO, THAT'S TOTALLY COOL, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU PRETEND THAT THE **QUEER BROTHEL** YOU AND YOUR FRIEND ARE DRINKING AT CARES IF YOU SHOW YOUR BOOBS.

WELL, IN THAT CASE...



BEHOLD THEIR  
GLORY! SEXIEST  
SIX-PACK YOU'LL  
EVER SEE.

BUT I DOUBT YOU WANTED  
TO CATCH UP JUST TO TALK  
ABOUT ME. WHAT'S BEEN  
GOING ON IN YOUR LIFE  
SINCE COLLEGE? WHY'D  
YOU DECIDE TO GET BACK  
IN CONTACT WITH ME?  
HOW'S THE HUBBY?



HOLY  
BOOBS!

BOOBS USUALLY  
DON'T DO ANYTHING  
FOR ME, BUT... THAT  
IS INTERESTING...



OKAY... TRYING TO BRING MY MIND BACK ON TRACK...

MY, AH... MY MARRIAGE ISN'T GOING WELL, I'M AFRAID. I... I THINK I MIGHT BE A LESBIAN. NOT BI... I THINK I JUST TOLD MYSELF MYSELF THAT...

SO I GUESS YOU CAN SAY "I TOLD YOU SO" NOW. I FEEL TERRIBLE. I'VE CHEATED ON HIM A COUPLE OF TIMES. I THINK I NEED TO GET A DIVORCE.



I DID TELL YOU SO. REMEMBER WHEN I FUCKING PROPOSED TO YOU IN COLLEGE AND YOU TURNED ME DOWN BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T THINK "DADDY WOULD APPROVE OF YOU BEING WITH A WOMAN?"

I LOVED YOU, RACHEL. I GAVE MY WHOLE HEART TO YOU, AND YOU RIPPED IT OUT AND THREW IT AWAY. AS YOU CAN SEE... I TOOK MY LIFE IN A DIFFERENT DIRECTION. I FOUND SOMEONE ELSE, AND I'VE HEALED OVER THE PAST FIVE YEARS.

IF THIS IS SOME HALF-BAKED ATTEMPT TO GET BACK TOGETHER WITH ME--



NO! THAT'S NOT IT AT ALL. AFTER WHAT I DID TO YOU, I WOULD NEVER...


IT'S JUST... I HAVEN'T MADE ANY FRIENDS SINCE MOVING TO CHICAGO, AND I WAS HOPING YOU'D FIND IT IN YOUR HEART TO HELP ME OUT... I MIGHT NEED A PLACE TO STAY OR SOMETHING IF THINGS GO POORLY.



I... I DON'T KNOW. BRINGING AN EX WHO I PROPOSED TO INTO MY HOME... MY WIFE WOULDN'T LIKE THAT.

I DON'T WANT TO GET BACK TOGETHER, TIRA. I'D LIKE TO BE FRIENDS AGAIN, THAT'S ALL.

BINGO... TROUBLE IN PARADISE.



I... I DON'T HATE THE THOUGHT OF HAVING YOU IN MY LIFE AGAIN. I MAY EVEN KNOW SOME GIRLS YOU MIGHT LIKE. BUT IT'S UP TO AVA. IF MY WIFE SAYS NO, THE ANSWER IS NO.

I'LL BE IN TOUCH, RACHEL... I PROMISE. I LIKED CATCHING UP WITH YOU. BUT I NEED TO GET HOME.

AND, AH... I'M PAYING. I FEEL YOU MIGHT NEED THE MONEY SOONER THAN ME.



THANK YOU, TIRA.

WHAT'S THE DAMAGE, ANGEL...? AND WHAT IS SO INTERESTING ON YOUR PHONE? YOU'VE BEEN ON IT ALL NIGHT.

OH, ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE "FAMILY VALUES" POLITICIANS WENT ON AN ANTI-QUEER RANT.

I JUST TEXTED HIM THE IMAGES I HAVE OF HIM SUCKING ON MY COCK. TOLD HIM HOW HE SHOULD VOTE ON THE BILL HE JUST PROPOSED. THE USUAL.

OH, NOW HE'S OFFERING ME \$130,000 TO STAY QUIET... HOW ABOUT... NO.



BUT TO ANSWER  
YOUR QUESTION...  
WOW. YOU TWO HAVE  
EXPENSIVE TASTE IN  
DRINK. \$212 FOR  
THE NIGHT.



FOR REAL?

OH, SHIT!

ANGEL, IT'S ON ME.  
YOU TWO ARE FREE  
TO GO.

SURE THING,  
AMAYA.



YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THAT, REALLY I--


DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. MY HUSBAND OWNS THIS PLACE. HE OVERCHARGES FOR ALL THIS SHIT. REALLY, IT'S NO BIG DEAL.



WELL, THANK YOU. I REALLY APPRECIATE IT.

WELL, RAE RAE, I'M GOING TO GO. TALK SOON, SWEETIE.

SURE, TIRA. SAFE TRAVELS.



SO... I OVERHEARD YOUR CONVERSATION, SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT YOUR HUBBY. I THINK I CAN HELP, BUT FIRST... BE HONEST WITH ME. YOU WERE HOPING TO GET BACK TOGETHER WITH YOUR FRIEND THERE, RIGHT?



I APPRECIATE THE DRINKS, BUT THAT'S NOT A LICENSE TO GET ALL UP IN MY BUSINESS.

OH, MY GOD! SO THAT'S A YES. LET ME GUESS. YOU WANTED TO GET BACK WITH HER BUT THE WHOLE ANTHRO THING ISN'T FOR YOU.



IT'S THAT OBVIOUS, HUH? I JUST...  
I THOUGHT I WAS A BETTER  
PERSON THAN THAT. I LOVED HER  
IN COLLEGE. I DIDN'T THINK HER  
PHYSICAL APPEARANCE WOULD  
SHOCK ME SO MUCH.

A... BETTER PERSON? YOU DO  
REALIZE YOU WERE THINKING  
OF SEDUCING YOUR FRIEND AND  
CONVINCING HER TO CHEAT ON  
HER WIFE... IT'S HARD FOR YOU  
TO LOOK GOOD IN THAT  
SCENARIO.

FFFFUCK.



I AM SUCH  
A SHITTY  
PERSON...

YOU ALMOST DID SOMETHING SHITTY.  
BUT HONESTLY, I THINK YOU'RE JUST  
LONELY. BEING IN A LOVELESS  
RELATIONSHIP MUST BE HARD.



MY MARRIAGE IS NOT "LOVELESS." I REALLY DO LOVE HIM... I JUST... I'M NOT PHYSICALLY ATTRACTED TO HIM.

I CAN HELP WITH THAT. I CAN MAKE YOU ATTRACTED TO HIM.

W... WHAT?



ANGEL?

YES, MA'AM?

GOOD JOB TONIGHT. YOU'RE FREE TO GO HOME.

YES, MA'AM.



THIS RIGHT HERE IS THE ANSWER TO YOUR PROBLEMS. IT'S CALLED **HEAT**. IT WILL OPEN YOUR MIND SO YOU'LL FEEL DESIRE IN WAYS YOU'VE NEVER FELT BEFORE.

IT'S BEEN REFINED OVER THE YEARS, AND IT'S... WELL, VERY MUCH NOT LEGAL ANYMORE. BUT IF USED RESPONSIBLY, IT CAN ENHANCE YOUR LOVE LIFE LIKE NOTHING ELSE. SO, IF YOU'RE BEING HONEST, AND YOU LOVE HIM, TAKE A DRAG ON THIS BEFORE GOING TO BED TONIGHT AND THEN SEE HOW YOU FEEL.



NO, THANK YOU. I'M A PROSECUTOR. I'VE SEEN WHAT THAT SHIT CAN DO. IT MELTS YOUR DAMN BRAIN.



YEAH, BUT ONLY IF YOU ABUSE IT, SMOKE IT CONSTANTLY. I'M GIVING YOU ONE. IT'S NOT LIKE YOU CAN GO TO THE STORE AND BUY MORE. THIS SHIT IS HARD TO GET EVEN FOR HARDENED CRIMINALS.

TAKE A FEW HITS TONIGHT AND YOU'LL KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE ABLE TO LOVE YOUR HUSBAND EMOTIONALLY AND PHYSICALLY. I'LL LEAVE IT HERE. DO WHAT YOU WANT.



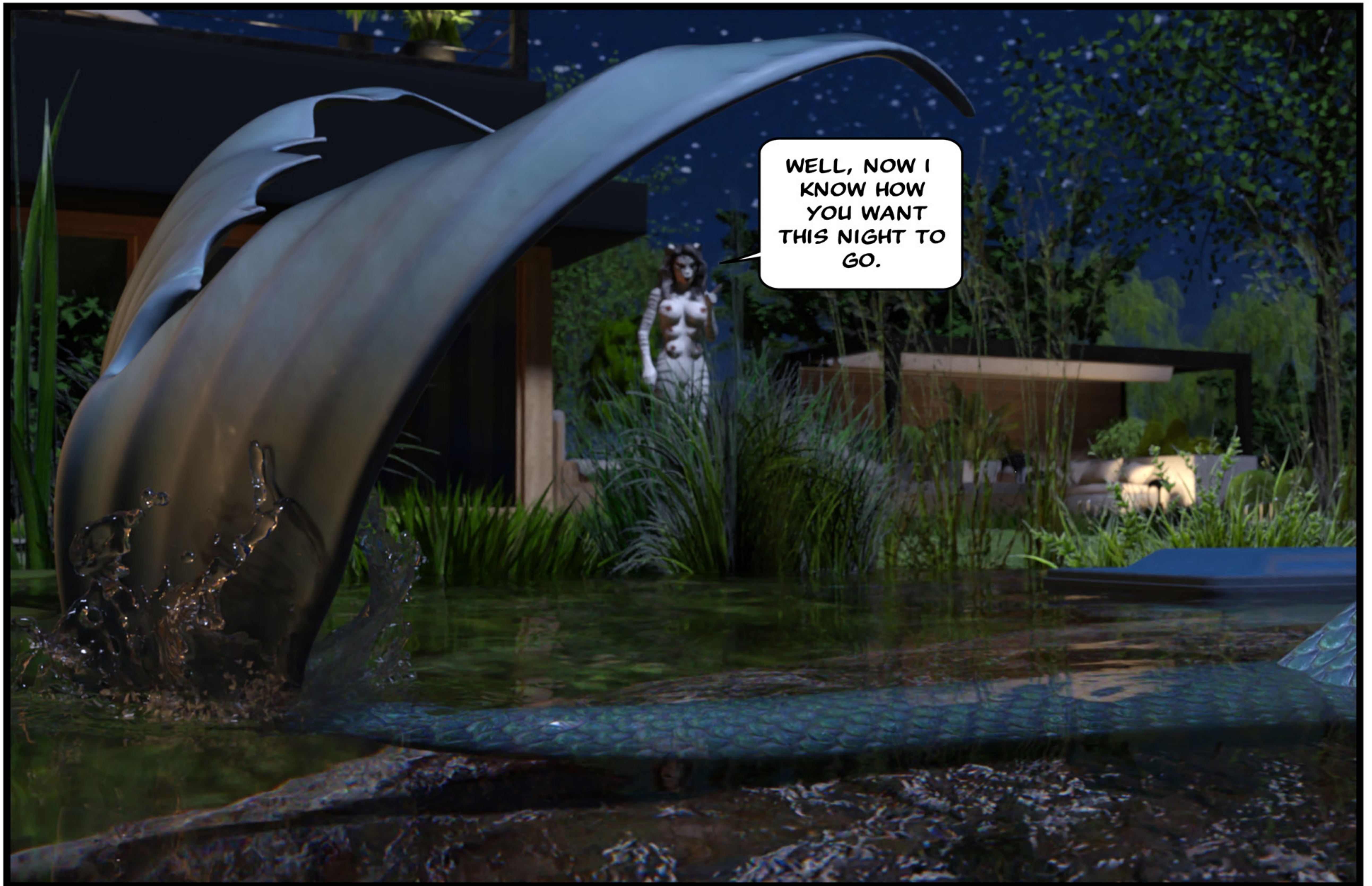
FUUUCK. THIS IS THE WORST IDEA I'VE EVER HAD... BUT I WANT TO LOVE HIM SO BAD...

LATER!



AVA! ARE YOU UP?  
AND IF SO, ARE  
YOU IN THE POOL  
OR YOUR POND?!

POND!



WELL, NOW I  
KNOW HOW  
YOU WANT  
THIS NIGHT TO  
GO.



I'VE BEEN HUNTING ALL NIGHT, AND NOTHING GETS ME IN THE MOOD QUITE LIKE HUNTING.

SPEAKING OF... I PUT A FEW FISH IN YOUR COOLER.



HERE I COME!

CAREFUL, LOVE. I CAN ALWAYS COME TO SHORE, YOU KNOW.



HOW DID YOUR REUNION GO?



IT WENT WELL. I WAS RIGHT. SHE TOTALLY WANTED TO FUCK ME. BUT I DON'T THINK SHE'S INTO ANTHROS, SO SHE SWITCHED GEARS PRETTY FAST. BUT... SHE ASKED ME SOMETHING, AND WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT IT.

IT CAN WAIT...



... FIRST I'M  
GOING TO  
MAKE YOU  
GLOW.



PURR FOR  
ME, LOVE.



AM I SUPPOSED TO FEEL WARM? MAYBE I SHOULD STOP NOW. I DON'T KNOW HOW I'M GOING TO REACT TO THIS STUFF.



HO! MY HEAD IS BUZZING. I CAN DEFINITELY SEE THE APPEAL, BUT I BETTER BE CAREFUL. THIS FEELS WAY TOO GOOD.

TIME TO PUT IT OUT AND GO INSIDE AND SEE IF AARON LOOKS ANY DIFFERENT TO ME NOW.


I MARRIED AARON  
BECAUSE HE'S NOT THE MOST MACHO  
GUY IN THE WORLD. HE'S SWEET. SENSITIVE.  
BUT IT'S NOT ENOUGH... IT'S NEVER BEEN ENOUGH.  
I'M SICK AND TIRED OF HIS BODY. HIS... COCK.  
THE IDEA OF BEING PENETRATED, IT  
MAKES ME... MAKES ME...

...HOT? I'VE NEVER FOUND  
AARON'S BODY APPEALING. ALL  
THAT HAIR... THE WAY HIS BEARD  
SCRATCHES MY SKIN, BUT I... I THINK I'VE  
BEEN MISSING SOMETHING. THOSE  
MUSCLES OF HIS... HIS DICK...  
STROKING HIS DICK...



WELCOME HOME,  
SWEETIE. DID YOU HAVE  
A GOOD NIGHT CATCHING  
UP WITH YOUR FRIEND?



A woman with long, wavy red hair is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to her left with a thoughtful expression. She is wearing a blue and white patterned, long-sleeved top. The background is a dark wood-paneled wall.

DAMN! IT'S OBVIOUS TO ME THAT I WAS NEVER REALLY BI, BECAUSE I'VE NEVER FELT THIS WAY ABOUT A GUY BEFORE. BUT NOW... I NEED HIM. I WANT TO PRESS MY BODY AGAINST THOSE TIGHT MUSCLES... I NEED TO FEEL HIM INSIDE ME!

IT WAS FUN... BABE... I NEED YOU TO FUCK ME. LIKE, RIGHT NOW. HARD.

A man with short, curly brown hair is sitting on a grey couch, looking surprised and slightly confused. He is wearing a light purple t-shirt. Behind him, the woman from the previous panel is leaning over the back of the couch, looking at him. The room has a window with a view of a night sky.

W... WAIT. REALLY? NOW?

I'M GOING TO THE BEDROOM. THEN I'M GOING TO LOOK AROUND. IF I SEE YOUR COCK BEFORE MY DILDO, I'M RIDING THAT. OTHERWISE, I'M BREAKING OUT OL' SHERLOCK.

LET'S FUCKIN' GO!



I'M ON FIRE... EVERY MOVEMENT IS LIKE THE MOST INTENSE ORGASM I'VE EVER FELT.

**WNNNEAAH!**



**FFFFFWUUUUUUUUUCK!**

I... I NEED MORE!



**AAAAHHHHH  
FUCK  
ME!!!**

WHAT HAS  
GOTTEN INTO  
HER? SHE'S  
NEVER LIKE  
THIS... OH!  
OH SHIT!

○  
○  
○  
○  
○



HE CAN'T BE...  
SON OF A BITCH  
BLEW HIS WAD  
ALREADY!?

YOU...  
YOU'RE  
DONE?!

SORRY... YOU  
WERE TOO  
GOOD.

I SURE HOPE  
YOU'RE UP  
FOR SOME  
PUSSY À LA  
MODE, THEN.

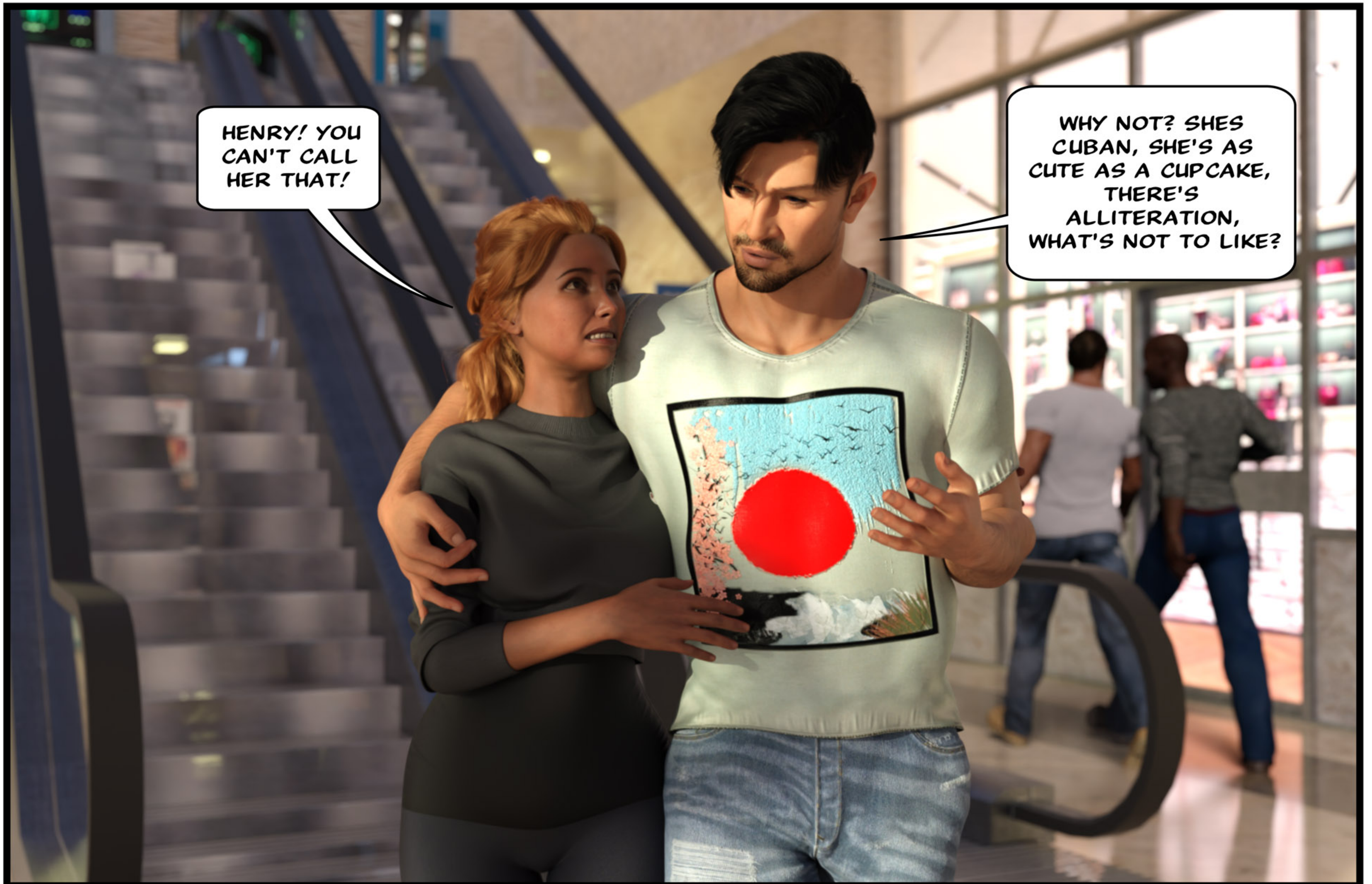


I WANT MORE... I COULD GO TO THE POLICE STATION. THE HENDERSON CASE HAD SOME HEAT AS AN EXHIBIT. I COULD SAY I...

FUCK! LISTEN TO ME! I'M THINKING OF STEALING IT FROM POLICE EVIDENCE. BUT... I WANT TO FEEL IT AGAIN. THAT WAS THE BEST FEW HOURS OF MY LIFE.

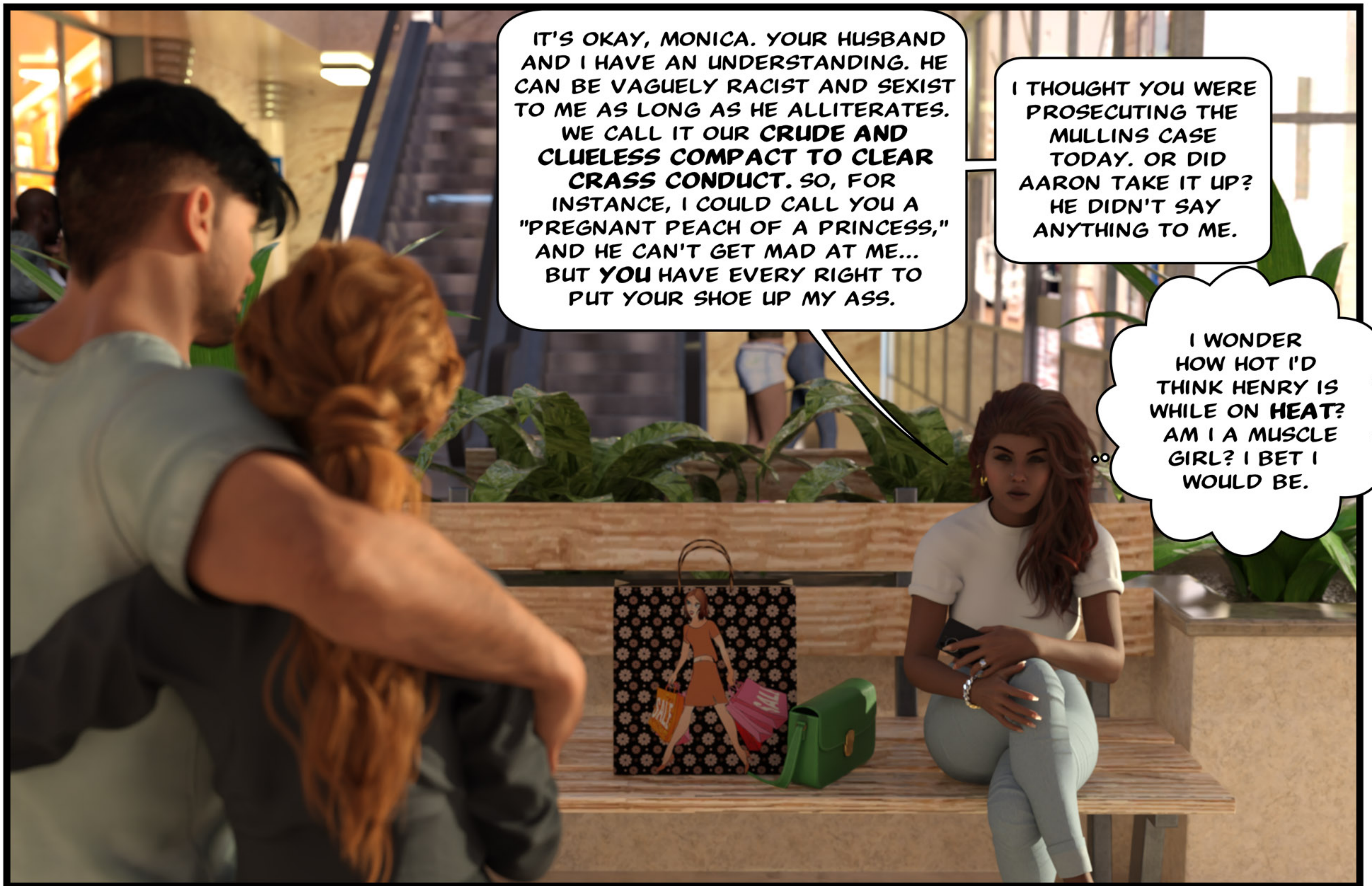
I COULD GO BACK TO THE CLUB AND--

HEY! IF IT ISN'T OUR LITTLE CUBAN CUPCAKE!



HENRY! YOU CAN'T CALL HER THAT!

WHY NOT? SHE'S CUBAN, SHE'S AS CUTE AS A CUPCAKE, THERE'S ALLITERATION, WHAT'S NOT TO LIKE?



IT'S OKAY, MONICA. YOUR HUSBAND AND I HAVE AN UNDERSTANDING. HE CAN BE VAGUELY RACIST AND SEXIST TO ME AS LONG AS HE ALLITERATES. WE CALL IT OUR CRUDE AND CLUELESS COMPACT TO CLEAR CRASS CONDUCT. SO, FOR INSTANCE, I COULD CALL YOU A "PREGNANT PEACH OF A PRINCESS," AND HE CAN'T GET MAD AT ME... BUT YOU HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO PUT YOUR SHOE UP MY ASS.

I THOUGHT YOU WERE PROSECUTING THE MULLINS CASE TODAY. OR DID AARON TAKE IT UP? HE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING TO ME.

I WONDER HOW HOT I'D THINK HENRY IS WHILE ON HEAT? AM I A MUSCLE GIRL? I BET I WOULD BE.



THAT CAN'T BE A REAL CONTRACT.

OH, IT IS. SHE KNOWS I DON'T MEAN ANYTHING BY IT.

AH, NO. THE MULLINS CASE IS GOING TO BE SETTLED. SO, I'VE GOT THE DAY OFF. WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT AND ABOUT? IS AARON WITH YOU?



NO, NO AARON TODAY. I BOUGHT A NEW PAIR OF STOCKINGS FOR COURT TOMORROW, AND I WAS THINKING OF GETTING MY HAIR DYED. MIGHT GO BLONDE AGAIN.

UM... SO... I WAS WONDERING. ABOUT THE HENDERSON CASE? THAT WAS A HUGE BUST, RIGHT? COCAINE, HEAT, METH, OTHER STUFF. THAT'S ALL IN EVIDENCE NOW, RIGHT?



AHHHHHHHHH, NO... I HEARD IT'S GOT LEGS, THEY'VE DECIDED TO PROSECUTE UP THE LADDER. THEY SHIPPED IT ALL OFF TO NEW YORK, I BELIEVE.

WHY?



DAMN IT! I  
GUESS I'M GOING  
BACK TO THE CLUB,  
THEN.

THROWING THE PARTY OF  
THE CENTURY, OBVIOUSLY.  
BUT NO, JUST COULDN'T  
RECALL WHAT HAPPENED  
TO IT, THAT'S ALL.

NOW. I REALLY SHOULD GO SEE IF  
MY HAIR STYLIST CAN GET ME IN. IT  
WAS NICE RUNNING INTO YOU,  
THOUGH. I'LL SEE YOU AT THE  
COURTHOUSE TOMORROW.



IT WAS NICE SEEING YOU  
AGAIN, RACHEL. SORRY  
FOR MY HUSBAND'S  
MANNERS. HE REALLY  
SHOULD KNOW BETTER.

DON'T BOTHER,  
MONICA. I'LL MESS UP  
THAT APOLOGY BY THE  
END OF THE DAY  
TOMORROW. RACHEL  
AND I ARE IN COURT  
TOGETHER.



I JUST GOT A TEXT SAYING THE COPS ARE HERE... WHAT DID YOU DO?

NOTHING. PROBABLY JUST TIME FOR OUR USUAL COMPLIANCE SCREENING.



IF IT'S ANDREW, DON'T OFFER HIM A JOB THIS TIME. HE DIDN'T TAKE THAT WELL.

IF HE DOESN'T WANT ME TO OFFER HIM A JOB, HE SHOULD BE LESS PRETTY.

ANGEL, DARLING, CLEAR THE ROOM. WE NEED TO TALK TO THE AUTHORITIES.



SURE THING. I'LL BE DOWNSTAIRS. DID YOU WANT ME TO COME TO YOUR OFFICE LATER?

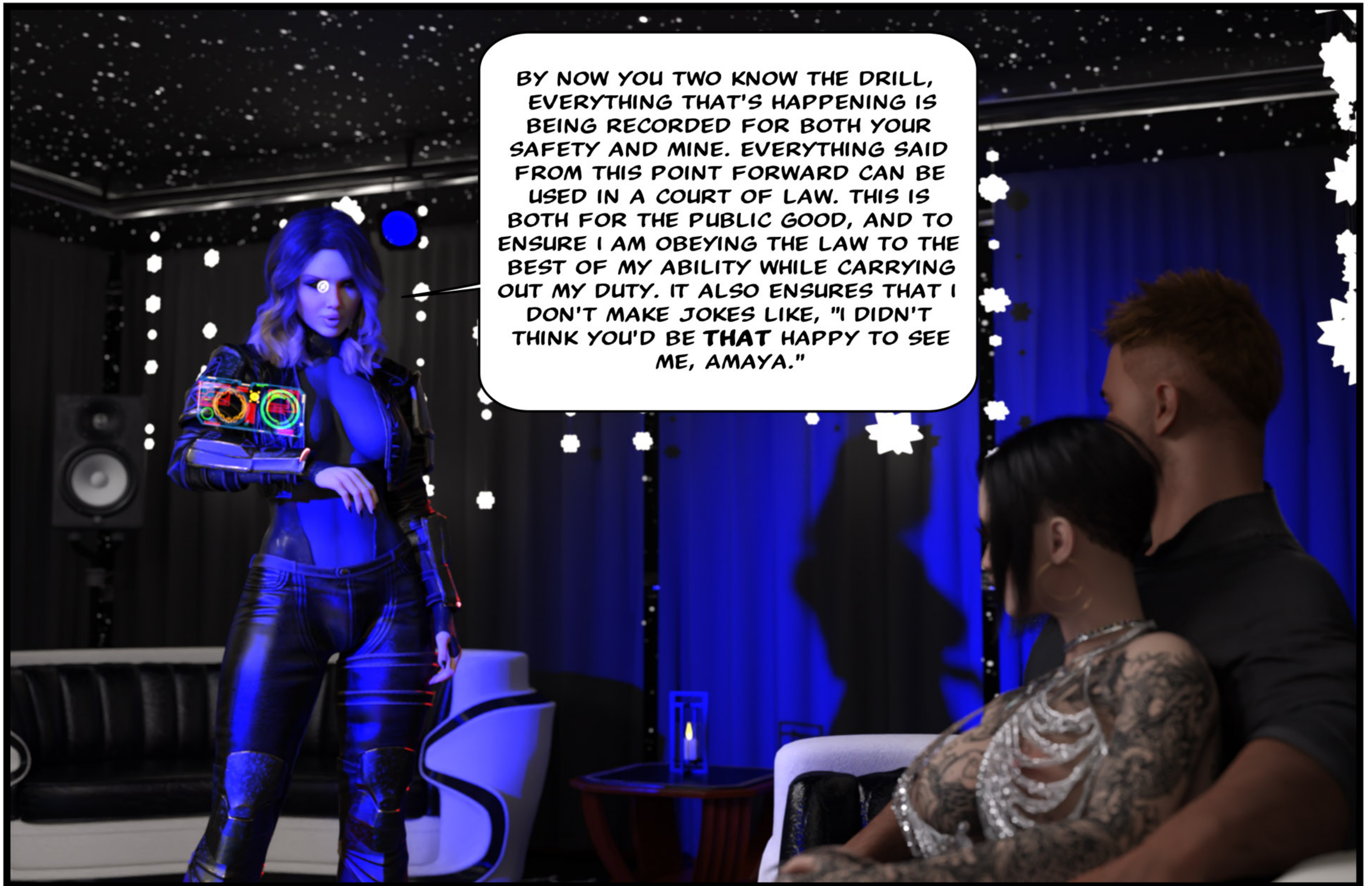


OBVIOUSLY. YOU'RE MY COCK WARMER. THAT TIGHT LITTLE ASS ISN'T GOING TO STRETCH ITSELF OUT.

WE'RE GOING TO TURN YOU INTO A PROPER SPIT ROAST, BABE. NOW GET GOING.



AMAYA, DORIAN,  
HOW ARE YOU TWO  
DOING THIS  
EVENING?



BY NOW YOU TWO KNOW THE DRILL,  
EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENING IS  
BEING RECORDED FOR BOTH YOUR  
SAFETY AND MINE. EVERYTHING SAID  
FROM THIS POINT FORWARD CAN BE  
USED IN A COURT OF LAW. THIS IS  
BOTH FOR THE PUBLIC GOOD, AND TO  
ENSURE I AM OBEYING THE LAW TO THE  
BEST OF MY ABILITY WHILE CARRYING  
OUT MY DUTY. IT ALSO ENSURES THAT I  
DON'T MAKE JOKES LIKE, "I DIDN'T  
THINK YOU'D BE THAT HAPPY TO SEE  
ME, AMAYA."



IS THERE SOMETHING WE CAN DO FOR YOU?

I DON'T THINK ITS FAIR THAT YOU CAN SEE MINE, BUT I CAN'T SEE YOURS. I WANT TO SEE IF MY AFTER-MARKET COCK IS BIGGER THAN YOURS.




YOURS IS BIGGER THAN MINE, BUT NOT BY AS MUCH AS YOU'D THINK, CONSIDERING MINE IS ALL NATURAL.

SO, I'M JUST HERE TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE COMPLYING WITH ALL SAFETY STANDARDS FOR A SEX ORIENTED BUSINESS. JUST THE USUAL QUESTIONS, THEN I'LL NEED TO ORDER THE USUAL SCREENING FOR A RANDOM SAMPLING OF YOUR EMPLOYEES. IS THAT OKAY?



GO FOR IT.

NOW, I REPORTED WHAT HAPPENED TO JAXXON. IF YOU TEST HIM, YOU'LL FIND SOME BAD SHIT. IT'S NOT HIS FAULT, THOUGH. HIS CLIENTS ARE MOSTLY ANTHROS. IT'S NO WONDER HE GOT SOMETHING IN HIS SYSTEM.



ACTUALLY, IT'S VERY MUCH **YOUR** FAULT. YOU, AS EMPLOYER, ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE HEALTH AND SAFETY OF YOUR WORKERS. AND THE CONTAMINANTS YOU REPORTED ARE ILLEGAL. THE FACT THAT THEY WERE USED IN **YOUR** CLUB COULD BE USED AGAINST YOU.

YOU SHOULD REMEMBER THAT BEFORE SAYING BIGOTED SHIT TO THE COP WHO'S IN CHARGE OF LETTING YOU KEEP YOUR LICENSES. MY WIFE IS AN ANTHRO. I'M GOING TO LET IT SLIDE, BECAUSE ACCIDENTS HAPPEN. BUT FIX YOUR FUCKING ATTITUDE, OR I'LL FIX IT FOR YOU.



HI... ANGEL,  
RIGHT? IS AMAYA  
IN? I NEED TO  
SPEAK WITH HER.

SHE'S IN, BUT  
SHE'S BUSY. CAN  
I TAKE A  
MESSAGE FOR  
YOU?



MY STOMACH IS DOING  
FLIP-FLOPS. WHAT AM I  
DOING? I REALLY NEED TO  
WALK OUT OF HERE... NOW!

NO! NO, I AH... I  
NEED TO TALK TO  
HER. PLEASE. CAN  
YOU MESSAGE HER  
AND TELL HER I'M  
HERE?

OKAY, AMAYA, THAT'S  
ALL I NEED. YOU CAN  
GO BACK TO JACKING  
OFF OR WHATEVER  
IT WAS YOU WERE  
DOING.



ANDY, I  
OBVIOUSLY  
WASN'T TALKING  
ABOUT YOUR  
WIFE. I KNOW  
NOT ALL--

JUST STOP TALKING,  
AMAYA. I DON'T EVEN  
KNOW WHY I'M  
DEALING WITH YOU AT  
ALL. YOU DON'T OWN  
THIS CLUB, YOU DON'T  
EVEN WORK HERE.  
YOU'RE JUST THE  
OWNER'S PARTNER.  
NOW STOP  
FOLLOWING ME.



ANDY?

RACHEL? WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING  
IN A PLACE LIKE  
THIS? AREN'T  
YOU MARRIED?

INTERESTING...



NOT THAT IT'S ANY OF MY BUSINESS, BUT I JUST TESTIFIED IN ONE OF YOUR HUSBAND'S CASES THREE DAYS AGO.

IT'S NOTHING. I JUST... I MET MY FRIEND HERE LAST NIGHT, AND I LIKED IT. I THOUGHT I'D COME BACK. I'M NOT RENTING A ROOM OR ANYTHING.



SO MY NEW PLAYTHING IS FRIENDLY WITH THE WORLD'S BIGGEST ASSHOLE...



WELL, FAR BE IT FOR ME TO STEP ON YOUR FUN. IT WAS NICE SEEING YOU, RACHEL. TAKE CARE.



DAMN... WHY CAN'T MORE GUYS LOOK LIKE THAT?

HEY, RACHEL! WELCOME BACK!





SO... THIS IS AWKWARD, BUT I TRIED THAT HEAT STUFF, AND IT WAS THE BEST FEW HOURS OF MY LIFE. I WAS WONDERING IF I COULD--

I KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE, RACHEL. YOU NOW UNDERSTAND THAT YOU HAVE OPTIONS IN LIFE... WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM ME, OF COURSE.



I HAD A FEELING YOU'D RELISH THE EXPERIENCE OF ACTUALLY ENJOYING SEX WITH A MAN... THAT IT WOULD BE LIFE-CHANGING FOR SOMEONE LIKE YOU.


HEAT ON IT'S OWN ISN'T PHYSICALLY ADDICTIVE, BUT IT DOES GIVE YOU A GLIMPSE INTO ANOTHER WORLD... ONE YOU MIGHT WANT TO VISIT AGAIN AND AGAIN. AM I RIGHT?

BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY. I'VE GOT YOU COVERED.



I DON'T... I'M  
JUST CURIOUS...  
THAT'S ALL.


.....  
FFFFUCK, IT'S  
TRUE! I WANT TO  
FEEL THAT WAY  
AGAIN... I WANT IT  
SO BADLY.



BLAKE HENDERSON. SOUND  
FAMILIAR? HE WAS THE  
DEFENDANT IN A CASE  
PROSECUTED BY YOUR LAW  
FIRM. YOU AND YOUR  
HUSBAND PUT HIM AWAY.

BLAKE IS ALSO MY  
BROTHER-IN-LAW. IMAGINE MY  
SURPRISE WHEN YOU WALKED INTO  
THE CLUB. I COULDN'T BELIEVE MY  
LUCK. THEN YOU STARTED TALKING  
ABOUT YOUR MARRIAGE ISSUES. IT  
SEEMED TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE. I  
THOUGHT GOD OR FATE OR THE  
UNIVERSE OR WHATEVER HAD TO  
BE FUCKING WITH ME.


THE WAY I  
SEE IT, YOU  
OWE ME...  
BIG TIME.



I OWE YOU? FOR WHAT? YOUR BROTHER-IN-LAW IS A CRIMINAL. WHAT DID YOU WANT ME TO DO? NOT DO MY JOB? THAT'S RIDICULOUS.

GOD... THE SMELL OF THAT SMOKE IS SO ENTICING. I WANT TO TAKE A HIT SO BAD... AND FEEL THE WAY I DID LAST NIGHT.

YOU AREN'T UNDERSTANDING ME, HON. LET ME BREAK THIS DOWN FOR YOU.



I DON'T PERSONALLY CARE ABOUT BLAKE, HE'S A MORON. BUT HE MADE ME VERY GOOD MONEY AS HIS SUPPLIER. NOW THAT HE'S GONE, I'M LITERALLY THE ONLY SELLER LEFT IN THE TRI-STATE AREA, AND AS SUCH... YOUR ONLY OPTION UNLESS YOU WANT TO GO BACK TO YOUR OLD, SAD LIFE.

AND BEFORE YOU GET ANY CUTE IDEAS... MY HUSBAND AND I OWN A GOOD TWO-THIRDS OF THE POLICE FORCE. THROUGH BLACKMAIL OR GOOD OL' FASHIONED CORRUPTION, WE'RE UNTOUCHABLE. THAT'S WHY IT'S SO FUN WHEN ANDREW COMES TO VISIT. HE'S A GOODY-GOODY, HE HAS NO IDEA WHO HE WORKS FOR. I PUT ON A LITTLE ACT LIKE I CARE WHAT HE THINKS, AND HE LEAVES ALL PROUD OF HIS LITTLE INTIMIDATION DISPLAY. CLUELESS AND USELESS. JUST HOW I WANT HIM.

BASICALLY, YOU WANT WHAT ONLY I HAVE, SO I OWN YOUR ASS.



I'VE SPENT ALL DAY THINKING ABOUT WHAT I'M GOING TO DO WITH THAT OWNERSHIP, I'VE COME UP WITH SUCH A FUN IDEA.

NORMALLY, HEAT GOES FOR \$2,400 A PACK. BUT I'M WILLING TO GIVE YOU A COUPLE MORE FOR FREE... PROVIDED YOU SHARE WITH YOUR HUSBAND. I HAVE THE FEELING THAT HE'LL LIKE IT EVERY BIT AS MUCH AS YOU DO.

IMAGINE IF YOUR HUSBAND'S WORLD IS OPENED UP THE SAME WAY YOURS HAS? HE COULD... BE ENCOURAGED TO EXPLORE HIS FEMININE SIDE. IMAGINE, YOUR HUSBAND WITH CURVES LIKE ANDY'S. I BET YOU'D LOVE THAT.



FUCK YOU! YOU DON'T OWN SHIT! AND I DON'T KNOW IF I CARE FOR YOUR TONE. I'M OUT OF HERE!

CALM DOWN, PRINCESS.



WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT, YOU'RE AT A CROSSROADS, AND I'M JUST TRYING TO HELP YOU OUT BY GIVING YOU A BRAND NEW OPTION THAT WASN'T THERE FOR YOU BEFORE.

BEFORE LAST NIGHT YOU HAD TWO OPTIONS. BE A LESBIAN HOMEWRECKER. HURT THE MAN YOU CLAIM YOU LOVE FOR SELFISH REASONS, OR LIVE THE REST OF YOUR LIFE RESENTFUL OF HIM FOR NOT BEING SOMEONE YOU CAN LOVE BACK.

I'M BUILDING A NEW PATH FOR YOU, ONE THAT LETS YOU BOTH WIN. IMAGINE A LIFE WHERE YOU WANTED HIM. HELL, WITH A LITTLE ENCOURAGEMENT, YOU COULD PROBABLY MAKE HIM INTO SOMEONE YOU'D WANT WITHOUT THE HELP OF HEAT. IMAGINE AARON IN A SKIRT... HEELS, MAKEUP? IMAGINE HIM WITH BREASTS, MAYBE EVEN A PUS--



--YOU'RE FUCKING  
**DISGUSTING!**

I'M LEAVING!



YOU'RE NOT A PRISONER, YOU'RE FREE TO GO WHENEVER YOU WANT. JUST BE AWARE...

...IF YOU WALK OUT THAT DOOR WITHOUT AGREEING TO TAKE SOME MORE, AND SHARE IT WITH YOUR HUBBY, YOU'RE NEVER COMING BACK. HEAT WILL BE SOMETHING IMPOSSIBLE FOR YOU TO EXPERIENCE AGAIN. OUT OF REACH, FOREVER.



SHE'S A PIECE OF SHIT... BUT SHE'S RIGHT ABOUT MY OPTIONS. I CAN'T BE WHO I AM AND BE HAPPY WITH AARON. NOT WITHOUT HELP. BUT I CAN'T DO THIS. I JUST... DEPENDING ON HEAT AND THIS WOMAN TO HAVE THE LIFE I WANT, IT LEAVES ME TOO VULNERABLE. SHE COULD MAKE IT ALL FALL APART IN AN INSTANT.

NO. I... DON'T WANT IT... I'LL BE FINE.



I UNDERSTAND. WELL, GOOD LUCK WITH YOUR DIVORCE. I'M SURE AARON WILL BE UNDERSTANDING. MAYBE YOU'LL LUCK OUT AND HE'S BEEN CHEATING ON YOU AS WELL. THEN YOU'LL BOTH FINALLY BE FREE.

SHIT...

**TO BE CONTINUED...**



# 54100Z

## LGBT+ COMICS

**THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR READING! I HOPE YOU ENJOYED MY COMIC AS MUCH AS I'VE ENJOYED MAKING IT.**

**THIS COMIC'S STORY AND CHARACTERS ARE FICTITIOUS. CERTAIN LONG-STANDING INSTITUTIONS, AGENCIES, AND PUBLIC OFFICES ARE MENTIONED, BUT THE CHARACTERS INVOLVED ARE WHOLLY IMAGINARY. ANY RESEMBLANCE TO ACTUAL PERSONS, LIVING OR DEAD, OR ACTUAL EVENTS IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL.**