

KARACOMET PRESENTS...

WITCHY

EX-GIRLFRIEND

PART TWO



FOOTSTEPS
APPROACH...



GRUNT

GRUNT

10:30



I CAN'T
CONTROL
MYSELF.

ME
EITHER!

10:31



♥ MMM!
MMM! ♥



♡ smooch ♡





COREY,
I...

BREATH




I KEEP
SMOOCH
KISSING
SMOOCH
YOU!

MMM! ♥



I CAN'T
MOVE!

♥ AND
YOU'RE
RUBBING MY
PUSSY! ♥



I CAN'T
HELP IT!

IT FEELS
SO... ♡ SO
WEIRD! ♡



YOU'RE
GETTING
WET...




BREATH
IT'S THIS
BODY...!

MM-MY
NECK IS SSO
SENSITIVE!
BREATH





♡MOAN♡
DAVE! YOU'RE
MAKING ME SO
HORNY! ♡



♥BREATH♥
MY NIPPLES
ARE GETTING
SO HARD!
♥

PLEASE!
SQUEEZE MY
TITS! I'M GOING
TO GO CRAZY IF
YOU DON'T!



♥ MMM!



GIGGLE
OH, FUCK!

WHOA!



I CAN'T
STOP THINKING
ABOUT YOUR BIG
FAT COCK!


WHAT
ARE THESE
THOUGHTS!?

OH MY
GOD! ♡



I CAN'T
CONTROL...
MY HOT BODY!
I'M SUCH A
SLUT.

GASP
FEELS SO
GOOD...!



IT'S BEEN
SO LONG...!
BREATH



UH, I
MEAN... I
DIDN'T...

COREY,
WHAT...?




HOLY SHIT!



I... THIS DIRTY GIRL CAN'T CONTROL HERSELF!

THIS IS SO STRANGE!



YOU MADE
ME SO HOT
AND WET.

THAT'S
COREY'S
PUSSY!



DON'T
YOU WANT TO
LICK IT WHILE I
SUCK YOUR BIG
FAT COCK?
GIGGLE

AAAH!
YEAH! JUST
LIKE THAT!
♥MOAN♥





DAVE!
♥MOAN♥



MMN!



GLOB

MMM!



SLURP





* GASP *

AAH!
♥MOAN♥

I CAN'T
STOP IT!



THEY BOTH FLOP TO THE SIDE, BREATHING HEAVILY.





OH GOD!
WE JUST...
I JUST...

BREATH
YEAH...

11:03



11:03

SIGH



OH NO...

WHAT?



WE'RE
NOT DONE
YET!

WE'RE
NOT?

I CAN'T
STOP! UNTIL
YOU CUM
INSIDE.

Y-YOU
CAN'T...?





NO!

11:04



♥ smooch ♥



MMNM!

MMM!
♥



GASP





♥
AAAAH!
♥

♥ OH
FUCK!



FAP♥
FAP♥

GASP

YOUR BIG
COCK IS INSIDE
OF ME! IT'S
SOO DEEP!
♥ MOAN ♥

OH
GOD! I'M
FUCKING
YOU!

I'M
FUCKING
YOU!!! ♡

COREY!
BREATH

FAP ♡

FAP ♡



FAP♥

THIS
FEELS SO
WRONG!

THIS
FEELS SO
GOOD!

YEAH, IT
DOES!

FAP♥
FAP♥

I JUST...
♥MOAN♥

YOU
SQUIRTED
AGAIN!



I DIDN'T
WANT TO!
BREATH

♥ YOUR
DICK MADE
ME! ♥

♥MOAN♥
YOUR HUGE
DICK! ♥

HUMP♥
HUMP♥

AND
THESE
TITS... ♥

THEY'RE
TOO BIG!
♥ MOAN ♥

YOU'RE
MOANING SO
MUCH...

I CAN'T
HELP IT! I
CUM WHEN YOU
GROPE MY BIG
BOOBIES! ♥





I...
I LOVE
YOU. ♥

WHY DO
I FEEL LIKE
THIS!? NO!
NNN-

NNNN!
AND I NEED
TO HAVE YOUR
BABIES. ♥

BREATH
I... OH
GOD!

DON'T

C-CU-MMM
IN-SSS-SIDE
MEEE! ♥

HUMP♥

HUMP♥

I-I'M
GOING TO IF
YOU D-DONT
S-STOP!

11:21

I CAN'T STOP!

I CAN'T STOP!

I CAN'T STOP CLIMMING!!! ♡



I...
BREATH
CAN'T STOP...!
GRUNT
EITHER!

♥ DAVE...!
WE'RE CLIMMING
TOGETHER! ♥







MY
BODY *HUFF*
WON'T MOVE...
BREATH

I'M
BREATH
DONE...
HUFF

1:29



THAT WAS
BREATH SO
MUCH...

THEIR BREATHING
SLOWS TO NORMAL.




DON'T
TALK TO
ME.

DUDE...?



COME ON!
IT'S NOT MY
FAULT...

IT'S LIKE
I HAD TO SAY
AND DO EVERYTHING
I WAS THINKING,
EVEN IF I DIDN'T
WANT TO.




OH, I'M
SORRY, I DIDN'T
REALIZE THAT YOU
WERE THE VICTIM
HERE...

DID YOU
EVEN TRY THINKING
OF SOMETHING OTHER
THAN YOUR SLUTTY
GIRLFRIEND AND HER
BIG BOOBS...?


I MEAN...
GAH!

IT'S
NOT LIKE
YOU SUCKED A
BIG YUMMY
COCK!



DUDE,
I LICKED YOUR
PUSSY AND YOU
SQUIRTED IN MY
MOUTH!

DON'T
EVEN ACT LIKE
YOU DIDN'T ENJOY
IT, TOO. I MEAN,
JUST LISTEN TO
YOURSELF!



I DON'T CARE
HOW MUCH I LOVED
FEELING YOU INSIDE
OF ME, I DON'T
WANT...!

GRRR!

THIS IS ALL
YOU AND THAT
STUPID BITCH'S
FAULT!



I WARNED
YOU TO STOP
ARGUING WITH
HER...

YOU
FLUCKING...
MMMMF!

SIGH



I'M GOING
TO CALL HER
AND BEG HER
TO, UH...
YEAH...

EXHALE



*FRUSTRATED
SIGH*



COME ON, PAULINE. ANSWER YOUR PHONE.

HELLO!?! PAULINE, LISTEN...

WAIT, WHO'S THIS?

IT'S DAVE. IS PAULINE THERE?

OH, SORRY. I MUST HAVE THE WRONG NUMBER.



HELLO?

NO, I MADE SURE I PRESSED THE RIGHT ONE THIS TIME.


LISTEN, IF PAULINE IS THERE, PLEASE JUST PUT HER ON. IT'S IMPORTANT.

I KNOW THIS IS HER PHONE!


DUDE, JUST PUT HER ON!

HELLO...?




A 3D rendered scene showing a shirtless man with short brown hair, seen from the back, looking at a black smartphone. He is wearing red and black plaid shorts with a black waistband. He stands in a room with light-colored wood flooring. To his left is a white-framed glass door with a black mesh screen; through it, two people are visible sitting at a table in a dimly lit area. To his right is a window with white horizontal blinds. A white vertical panel is on the far right. A black coat rack stands on the left. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

THAT OLD
GUY HUNG UP
ON ME...

A young man with short brown hair, shirtless and wearing red and black plaid shorts, stands in a hallway looking at a red smartphone. He has a confused expression. In the background, a woman in a white dress is partially visible through a doorway. The hallway has a light-colored wall with several framed pictures and a potted plant on the right.

THAT'S HER
NUMBER... BUT
THE GUY SAID I
CALLED A LANDLINE,
WHATEVER THE HELL
THAT MEANS...

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and bangs is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a white dress with dark-colored short sleeves. She is looking slightly to her right with a neutral expression. The background shows a kitchen area with a dark countertop, a sink, and a stove. On the wall behind her are three framed pictures. The lighting is warm and indoor.

HEY, UH...
SO DID YOU GET
AHOLD OF YOUR
PSYCHO EX?

BECAUSE
I'M WILLING TO
SAY WHATEVER
I HAVE TO...

NO. SHE DID SOMETHING TO HER PHONE NUMBER, BECAUSE I KEEP REACHING SOME OLD GUY... HEY, IS THAT ONE OF MY SHIRTS FROM WHEN I WAS FAT?

SIGH



WOW,
YOU REALLY
FILL IT
OUT.

CRAP!
I DIDN'T
MEAN...





DAVE!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING? CAN YOU
STOP THINKING
WITH YOUR...

GASP
BIG, ROCK-
HARD COCK?
GIGGLE





HUH...?

JUST
LOOKING AT
THAT HUGE STIFFY
HAS ME ALL WET
AGAIN.

Part 3



OH SHIT!
I DIDN'T...



I... I
CAN'T...

GASP
DUDE, HURRY
AND COVER
IT UP!



CAN'T
OR WON'T?
DAVE...?

♥ smooch ♥







MMM!



HURRY,
THINK ABOUT
SOMETHING
ELSE!

I'M
TRYING, BUT
I CAN'T.

YOU'RE
TOO HOT!



MMM! ♥

I'M GOING TO KILL THAT BITCH!

smooch







*PLEASED
SIGH*

08:42



A young man with short, wavy brown hair is lying in bed, looking upwards with a thoughtful expression. He is shirtless, and his arms are raised, holding a dark blue blanket over his head. The lighting is soft and warm, suggesting a dimly lit room. A white speech bubble is positioned to the left of his face.

WHAT
A CRAZY
DREAM...




WHAT
ARE YOU...
OH NO!

STUPID
FUCKING...



COREY?
OH GOD! IT
WASN'T A
DREAM!

08:42



W-WHAT
ARE YOU WEARING?
WHAT HAPPENED
TO MY SHIRT?

I... I DON'T
KNOW! I WOKE
UP DRESSED LIKE
THIS, I SWEAR.

AND I DON'T
KNOW WHY I SPENT
THE LAST TWO HOURS
TRYING TO DO MY HAIR
AND MAKEUP LIKE THIS.
I COULDN'T STOP!

YOU
HAVE TO
BELIEVE
ME!



OH NO.
FLUCK!

COREY.
IT'S COREY.
HE WAS MY
FRIEND... A
MAN...



I'M TRYING, BUT I CAN'T HELP IT!
GRUNT

OH NO!
NOT AGAIN!
DAVE!

WE DID IT,
LIKE, FOUR TIMES!
HOW ARE YOU STILL
THINKING ABOUT
IT...?

ARE YOU
KIDDING? HAVE
YOU SEEN WHAT
YOU LOOK LIKE
RIGHT NOW?

HOW AM
I SUPPOSED TO
EVEN THINK OF
ANYTHING
ELSE?

GOD
DAMN IT!

08:43





DO YOU
HAVE TO SIT
LIKE THAT?

I'M NOT
DOING IT ON
PURPOSE.


IT'S SO
SEXY...

IT IS?



CHRIST!
I DIDN'T THINK
YOU COULD GET
ANY HOTTER!

YOU
KNOW HOW
MUCH I LOVE
TO TEASE.



BUT I'M
JUST GETTING
STARTED.

JESUS...



*HEAVY
BREATHING*

GROAN





GASP

MMN!



SLURP♥



08:45

GLOMP♥



08:45



09:14

A man is lying on a bed with a woman's back to the camera. The man is looking up and has a speech bubble above him. The woman has long blonde hair and is wearing a red bra. There is a tattoo on the man's chest.

BREATH
I'M GONNA
CLIM SOON
IF YOU DON'T
STOP!

SUCK♥



HEY, YOU STOPPED.

GAG
THANK
GOD!

HOW AM I
GOING TO HAVE
YOUR BABIES IF
YOU CUM IN MY
MOUTH?



AHN! ♥

♥MOAN♥





YEAH!
SUCK MY
TITTIES!

♥ smooch ♥





MMM! ♥

09:15



GUH! ♥

YES!
FILL ME
UP! ♥



UGH...!

09:16

BREATH
HUFF



HOW
MANY TIMES
ARE WE GOING
TO DO THIS...?
FUCK!

SORRY...

A young man with wavy brown hair is shown from the chest up, looking upwards and to the right with a worried expression. He is holding a large, bright red, textured object (possibly a piece of fabric or a cushion) with his right hand. The background is dark and textured. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of his face.

I DON'T
KNOW, BUT WE'RE
STUCK LIKE THIS
UNTIL PAULINE
FIXES IT.

WELL, THEN
FIND HER, DUDE,
AND GET HER TO
STOP THIS.

WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?





I'M GOING
TO CUT MY HAIR,
TAKE A SHOWER AND
WASH ALL OF...
THIS OFF.

OH.

DO YOU
HAVE ANY MORE
FAT GUY SHIRTS
SOMEWHERE?

HONESTLY,
I THOUGHT I
THREW THEM
ALL OUT.

SHIT...
HEY... YOU
DON'T SERIOUSLY
THINK I CAN GET...
YOU KNOW...?

DUDE,
AFTER WHAT
SHE'S ALREADY
DONE TO US?
PROBABLY.

FLICK!

YOU NEED TO LEARN TO CONTROL YOUR FEELINGS UNTIL WE CAN FIND THAT BITCH.

YEAH, I KNOW...



SLAM



BZZZZZZ



BZZZZZZ

ZZZZ



ZZZZ
BZZZZZ
ZZZZ

FUCK!

WHAT THE HELL IS SHE...
COREY DOING
IN THERE?






A SQUEAKY FAUCET TURNS
AND THE SOUND OF RUNNING
WATER CAN BE HEARD.





I'LL TRY DENISE. SHE MIGHT KNOW WHERE PAULINE IS.

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a black tank top and blue shorts, stands in a dining room. She is holding a pink phone to her ear. The room features a wooden dining table and chairs, a potted plant, and framed pictures on the wall. The scene is lit with warm indoor lighting.


UH, HEY,
DENISE. HAVE
YOU HEARD
FROM PAULINE
AT ALL?

YOU KNOW
WHO, MY
GIRLFRIEND.



UH,
COREY?
WHY DO YOU
ASK?

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN? I'M
NOT CHEATING
ON... OH
GOD...



UH, SORRY. I
MUST'VE DRANK
TOO MUCH LAST
NIGHT. JUST
FORGET IT.

HEY, DAD.
DO YOU REMEMBER
ME BEING WITH
A GIRL NAMED
PAULINE?

mate
HELL
Part 3



LIKE,
RECENTLY.

NO, THIS
ISN'T PUNKED. I
DON'T EVEN THINK
THEY DO THAT SHOW
ANYMORE.

I'LL COME
OVER FOR DINNER
NEXT WEEKEND. I
JUST HAVE A LOT
GOING ON RIGHT
NOW.

mate
HELL
Part 3





MMM-
HMM...



I'M GOING
TO MAKE
BREAKFAST.



YOU WANT
ME TO BRING...
COREY?

SINCE
WHEN?

YOUR...
FUTURE
DAUGHTER-
IN-LAW...?

YEAH,
I'M FINE...
I, UH, GOTTA
GO.





I SWEAR,
EVERYTHING
IS FINE.

COREY
IS MAKING
BREAKFAST,
SO I GOT
TO GO.

OKAY.
LOVE YOU,
TOO.

WELL,
SHIT.





STILL
NO LUCK?

Dad on Duty

SIGH
NO!

WELL,
KEEP TRYING.
SHE HAS TO BE
SOMEWHERE.

Dad On Duty



NO, DUDE.
IT'S LIKE SHE
NEVER EVEN
EXISTED.

WAIT,
WHAT? WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?

NOBODY REMEMBERS HER. OUR FRIENDS, MY DAD... THEY ONLY REMEMBER ME BEING WITH YOU.

HOW IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE?

HOW IS ANY OF THIS POSSIBLE?





SO WHAT
THE HELL
DO WE DO
NOW?

SIGH
NO IDEA.
HOW DO YOU
FIND SOMEONE
WHO DOESN'T
EXIST?



GROAN
WELL, I GUESS
WE'LL EAT AND
THEN TRY TO THINK
OF SOMETHING
ELSE...

OH, WOW.
THIS LOOKS
REALLY
GOOD.

THANKS.
IT'S MY FIRST
TIME MAKING
ANYTHING
LIKE IT.

I WAS ABOUT
TO SAY, I DON'T
REMEMBER YOU
EVER COOKING
ANYTHING.



I NEVER REALLY HAVE. BUT I SAW YOUR WAFFLE THING AND THESE STRAWBERRIES, I JUST HAD TO...

WHY THE HELL DID I JUST MAKE YOU FOOD? I'M SUPPOSED TO BE MAD AT YOU.

GOD DAMN IT!



WHY DIDN'T YOU MAKE YOURSELF ANY?

WELL, I'M KINDA FEELING QUEASY AFTER EVERYTHING.

DUDE...

WHAT?



WHAT DID YOU TO DO TO YOUR HAIR?

MUCH BETTER, RIGHT? I USED YOUR DULL-ASS CLIPPERS AND BUZZED IT.

OH...

I JUST WISH I COULD DO SOMETHING ABOUT THESE STUPID BOOBS...

HEY, I WAS THINKING... IF WE CAN'T FIND HER, THINK YOU COULD COVER SOME SURGERY?

Dad Duty



SURGERY...?
YOU MEAN LIKE A
REDUCTION?

IT'S
REALLY MY
ONLY OTHER
OPTION...

YEAH,
I GUESS
SO...

LISTEN,
I WOULDN'T
NORMALLY ASK
YOU FOR MONEY,
BUT, WELL, I CAN'T
REALLY GO INTO MY
BANK LIKE THIS.

I GET
IT. JUST...
YEAH.



YOU
KNOW WHAT'S
REALLY FUCKED
UP ABOUT ALL
OF THIS?

WHAT'S
THAT?

THIS CHICK
HAS GOD-LIKE
POWERS, SHE
COULD'VE BEEN
WITH LITERALLY
ANYONE...

HEY!

SO IF SHE
WAS SO INTO YOU,
WHY DIDN'T SHE
JUST USE HER MAGIC
TO KEEP YOU?

WHAT DOES
SHE GAIN BY MAKING
ME YOUR DREAM
GIRLFRIEND?

Dad of Duty



HMM... ♥

I DON'T KNOW, BUT...

OH GOD!
I, UH... I'M GONNA MAKE A FEW MORE PHONE CALLS...

SLICK





OKAY.
SORRY. I
KINDA SPACED
OUT FOR A
MOMENT.




HOW DOES SHE EXPECT ME TO KEEP A CLEAR HEAD WHEN SHE DOES SHIT LIKE THAT?

THANK GOD FOR HER FLUCKED-UP HAIR.




SIGH

A 3D rendered scene of a man with short brown hair, wearing a black tank top with white trim and blue shorts, standing in a living room. He is holding a red smartphone to his ear and gesturing with his left hand. The room features a light-colored sofa, a coffee table with a remote control, and a large poster on the wall depicting a city skyline (New York City) with the text "FIRST BASTION" at the bottom. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing dialogue.

HEY THERE,
MRS. COOPER.
IT'S DAVID.

I'M GOOD,
THANKS.

I'M JUST
CALLING ABOUT
COREY...

A young man with brown hair, wearing a black tank top with white trim, is standing in a room and talking on a red mobile phone. He is looking slightly to his left with a thoughtful expression. The room has a large window in the background showing a city skyline with many skyscrapers and a body of water. The lighting is warm, suggesting it might be late afternoon or early evening. The man is standing in front of a light-colored wall and a curved sofa.

YOUR...
DAUGHTER,
YEAH...

DO YOU
REMEMBER US
HANGING OUT
WHEN WE WERE
KIDS?

I'M TRYING
TO REMEMBER...
WAS SHE ALWAYS,
UH, GIRLY?

AS FAR
BACK AS YOU
REMEMBER.
HUH...

OH, NO
REASON...

I JUST
REMEMBERED
IT DIFFERENTLY,
AND...

YEAH...

NO,
SHE'S NOT
PREGNANT!
WE...

SHE ISN'T
GETTING ANY
YOUNGER?
WHAT...?

SCREAM!

FIRSTBAS



WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS!?

UH, I GOTTA GO!


DAVID? IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT?

WHAT
HAPPENED!?





MY
CLOTHES!

A man in a black tank top with white trim is seen from behind, looking towards a woman in a shiny black outfit. The woman is standing in a kitchen, looking down with her hands raised in a gesture of surprise or confusion. She is wearing a black outfit with the word "Daddy" written on it in white cursive. The kitchen has a dark countertop, white cabinets, and a dining table with chairs. There are some bowls and a plate on the table. The lighting is warm and indoor.

WHAT
THE HELL...?

THEY
JUST STARTED
MOVING!

WHY
IS THIS
HAPPENING
AGAIN!?





COME ON!

YOUR HAIR!



THIS ISN'T
FAIR!



THAT
WAS...

WOW...!
WAIT, WHAT
DID I DO?

YOU
ASSHOLE!





YOU
THOUGHT ABOUT
ME LOOKING LIKE
THIS, DIDN'T
YOU!?

I, UH,
DIDN'T...

THAT'S
WHY MY HAIR
GREW BACK THE
WAY IT WAS.



I SWEAR, IT WAS JUST A STRAY THOUGHT THAT POPPED INTO MY HEAD WHEN YOUR MOM WAS TALKING ABOUT HOW GIRLY YOU ARE...

I DIDN'T MEAN... I TRIED TO NOT THINK ABOUT IT.



OH GOD!
AND NOW YOU'RE
GETTING TURNED
ON AGAIN! COME
ON, DUDE!

HOW MANY
TIMES CAN YOU
GET A BIG YUMMY
BONER?

SHIT!
I DON'T
KNOW... I WAS
TRYING...



I CAN'T HELP IT. I'M TRYING TO THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE.

THAT BAD HAIRCUT...

THOSE STUPID VIN DIESEL MEMES...

NFTS... NOTHING'S WORKING.

YOUR MOM ASKING WHEN WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A BABY...

SHE DID WHAT!?


CRAP, I THINK THAT JUST MADE IT WORSE!

MY WHOLE LIFE HAS BEEN ERASED. REPLACED BY THIS...

BREATH AND THOSE THOUGHTS ARE BACK...

I'M SORRY. NOW I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT IT!





COREY...
WE'LL FIND A
WAY BACK TO
NORMAL.

HOW? SHE
HAS COMPLETE
CONTROL OVER
OUR ENTIRE
LIVES!



I DON'T
KNOW, BUT
WE CAN'T
JUST...

YOU HAVE
NO IDEA HOW
ANGRY I WANT
TO BE RIGHT
NOW...

BUT ALL I
CAN THINK ABOUT
IS HOW I'M SO IN
LOVE WITH YOU.
SIGH

I...
GOD, YOU'RE
SO PRETTY.
SIGH

DAVE,
PLEASE... MY
PUSSY NEEDS A
BREAK, SO COME
IN MY MOUTH
THIS TIME.



COREY!
BREATH

MMM!



CHUCKLE
WHAT AM
I GOING
TO DO?



TO BE
CONTINUED

