



OOOOH,
SHIT!

RIGHT
THERE!

RIGHT
THERE,
BABY!

DAMN,
BABE!



IT'S TOO GOOD!

I CAN'T TAKE IT MUCH LONGER!

THEN GIVE IT TO ME!



PUMP ME
FULL OF THAT
THICK CUM,
BABY!

DO IT!

FUUUUU
AHHHHH!



YES,
BABY!

FILL
ME UP!

YOU'RE
MAKING ME
CUMMMM!

MOMENTS LATER...



JESUS,
BONNIE...

THAT WAS...
AMAZING.

I WISH
WE DIDN'T
HAVE THAT
DINNER DATE
NOW.

HEH, YOU
AND ME BOTH,
REGGIE.



BUT I TOLD
JANET WE'D BE OVER
THERE AT FIVE, AND I
DON'T WANT TO KEEP
HER WAITING.

GOD KNOWS
SHE'LL BE GOING
A MILE A MINUTE
PREPPING
DINNER.

SHOULDN'T
SHE BE
RESTING?

YOU'VE
MET HER.
YOU TRY
AND STOP
HER.

YEAH,
THAT'S NOT
GONNA
HAPPEN.



THEN MAYBE
WE CAN TAKE A
SHOWER
TOGETHER?

THAT
WOULD
SAVE
TIME.

YOU AND I
BOTH KNOW
THAT'S NOT
TRUE, REG.



THAT COCK
OF YOURS IS
ALREADY HARD
AS A **ROCK**
AGAIN...

...AND WE
DON'T HAVE
THE TIME FOR
YOU TO GIVE ME
ANOTHER
ROUND.




HEY, CAN YOU BLAME IT FOR BEING HARD?

I MEAN, THE MOST **BEAUTIFUL** WOMAN IN THE WORLD IS SITTING RIGHT IN FRONT OF IT COMPLETELY NAKED.

REGGIE...

I THINK MY **COCK LOVES** THAT PUSSY OF YOURS JUST AS MUCH AS I LOVE YOU.

DO YOU REALLY WANT TO KEEP THEM APART-



OKAY, ENOUGH
ALREADY! *GIGGLE*
WHY DID I AGREE TO
MARRY SUCH A
GOOBER?

LET'S BE
HONEST... IT'S
BECAUSE OF MY
BODY, ISN'T
IT?

THAT
DIDN'T HURT
YOUR
CHANCES.
GIGGLE

SO...?

FINE, YOU BIG
BABY. BUT YOU
HAVE TO COME UP
WITH THE REASON
WHY WE'RE
LATE!

DEAL!
CHUCKLE

ONE HOUR LATER...

WELCOME,
WELCOME!

SO
HAPPY YOU
TWO MADE
IT!

I'M SO
SORRY WE'RE
LATE.

YEAH, WE,
HM...

...HAD A
SQUIRREL
GET LOOSE IN
THE HOUSE,
AND WE-

GOOD
ONE,
HONEY.

SORRY, WE
GOT A LITTLE
CARRIED AWAY IN
THE SHOWER.

AH, THE
LIFE OF THE
RECENTLY
ENGAGED.
CHUCKLE



A close-up shot of a man with dark hair, a goatee, and blue eyes. He is wearing a maroon polo shirt with a dark collar. He has a thoughtful or slightly skeptical expression. The background features a wooden wall on the left and a window with a mesh screen and green plants on the right.

DO YOU MIND
COMING OUT AND
HELPING ME WITH
THE GRILL,
REGGIE?

MAYBE WE
CAN CONVINCE
MY WIFE TO GET
OFF HER FEET IF
WE'RE BOTH OUT
THERE.

I'LL HELP
WITH THE *GRILL*,
BUT NO PROMISES
WITH *JANET*.

GOOD
TO KNOW
YOU GET HOW
STUBBORN
THESE TWO
ARE.

WE'RE NOT *THAT*
STUBBORN...



...WE JUST KNOW WHAT WE'RE DOING BETTER THAN MOST.

AND I KNOW NOT TO ARGUE THAT POINT.

BUT SURELY YOU THINK SHE SHOULD BE RESTING AS WELL, RIGHT?

TELL HER I'M HERE AND DYING TO SHARE A *SECRET*. THAT'LL GET HER.

HEH, I'LL TRY.



YOU KNOW I LIKE MY STEAK **RARE, BABE.**

WHAT'S THAT?

YOU WANT YOUR STEAK **THOROUGHLY COOKED?**

THAT'S WHAT YOU SAID, **RIGHT? *CHUCKLE***

UGH... FINE.

BUT ONLY BECAUSE YOU'RE A **DOCTOR** AND I TRUST YOU.

SURE... **THAT'S WHY. *CHUCKLE***

GOOBER.



IT'S STILL SO WEIRD
TO BE IN THIS ROOM.

WHAT WOULD REGGIE SAY IF HE KNEW WHAT
WE DID IN HERE ALL THOSE MONTHS AGO.

BUT *THAT* WAS THE NIGHT
THAT CONVINCED ME...

HELL, IT CONVINCED US *BOTH*.



AND IT WASN'T JUST THE *SEX*,
ALTHOUGH THAT WAS AMAZING.

IT WAS JANET'S
LOOK WHEN HANS
TALKED ABOUT HER.

I KNEW A FUTURE
WITH HANS WOULD BE
SO GOOD FOR HER...

...AND LOOK
AT THEM NOW.

THERE'S NO
QUESTIONING THAT
WE MADE THE
RIGHT CHOICE-

REMINISCING?




THINKING OF HOW I'D EXPLAIN THAT NIGHT TO REGGIE.

YOU'RE THINKING ABOUT TELLING YOUR *FIANCE* THAT YOU HAD A *THREE-WAY* WITH YOUR *SISTER* AND HER *BOYFRIEND*?

I DON'T HAVE TO GIVE HIM *ALL* THE DETAILS.

TO BE HONEST, I CAN'T REMEMBER MUCH OF WHAT HAPPENED.

WE WERE PRETTY BLITZED. *GIGGLE*



YES, WE
WERE, BUT THAT
WAS A BAD
NIGHT.

I DON'T
SEE IT THAT
WAY.

BUT DEANO-

MADE
EVERYTHING SO
CLEAR.

AND LOOK
WHERE THAT
NIGHT LED US...
ESPECIALLY FOR
YOU!

NINE MONTHS. IT WAS THAT NIGHT. I KNOW IT.

JANET, PLEASE.

IT ADDS UP.

MAYBE...

WELL, I DON'T KNOW IF HE GOT ME THAT NIGHT.



TO BE CONCLUDED...