

XELDA'S CANDLE

SWING, SWING 2

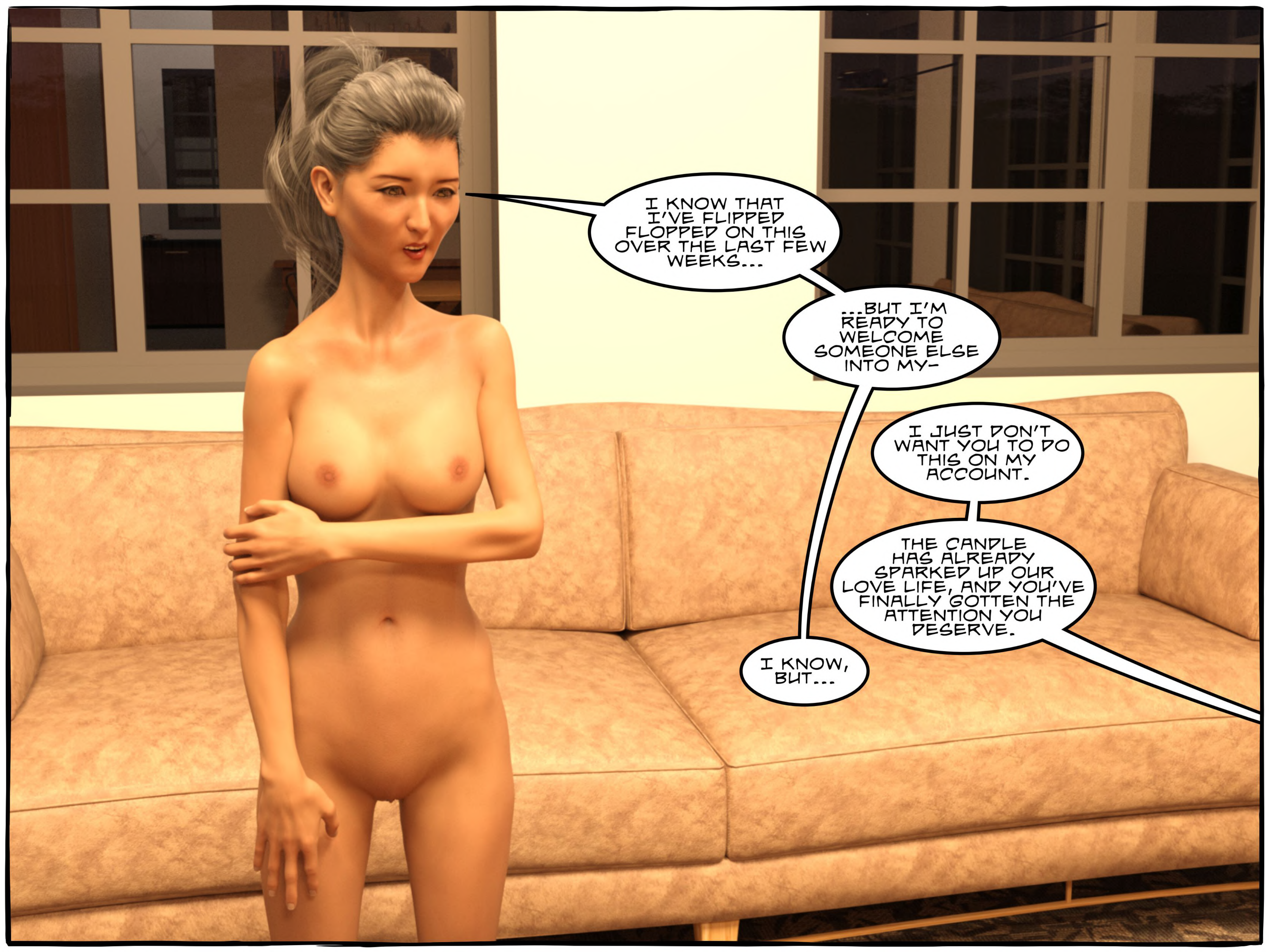
TGTRINITY

WEEKS LATER...

SO, YOU'RE
SURE YOU WANT
TO DO THIS,
HILL?

I AM.





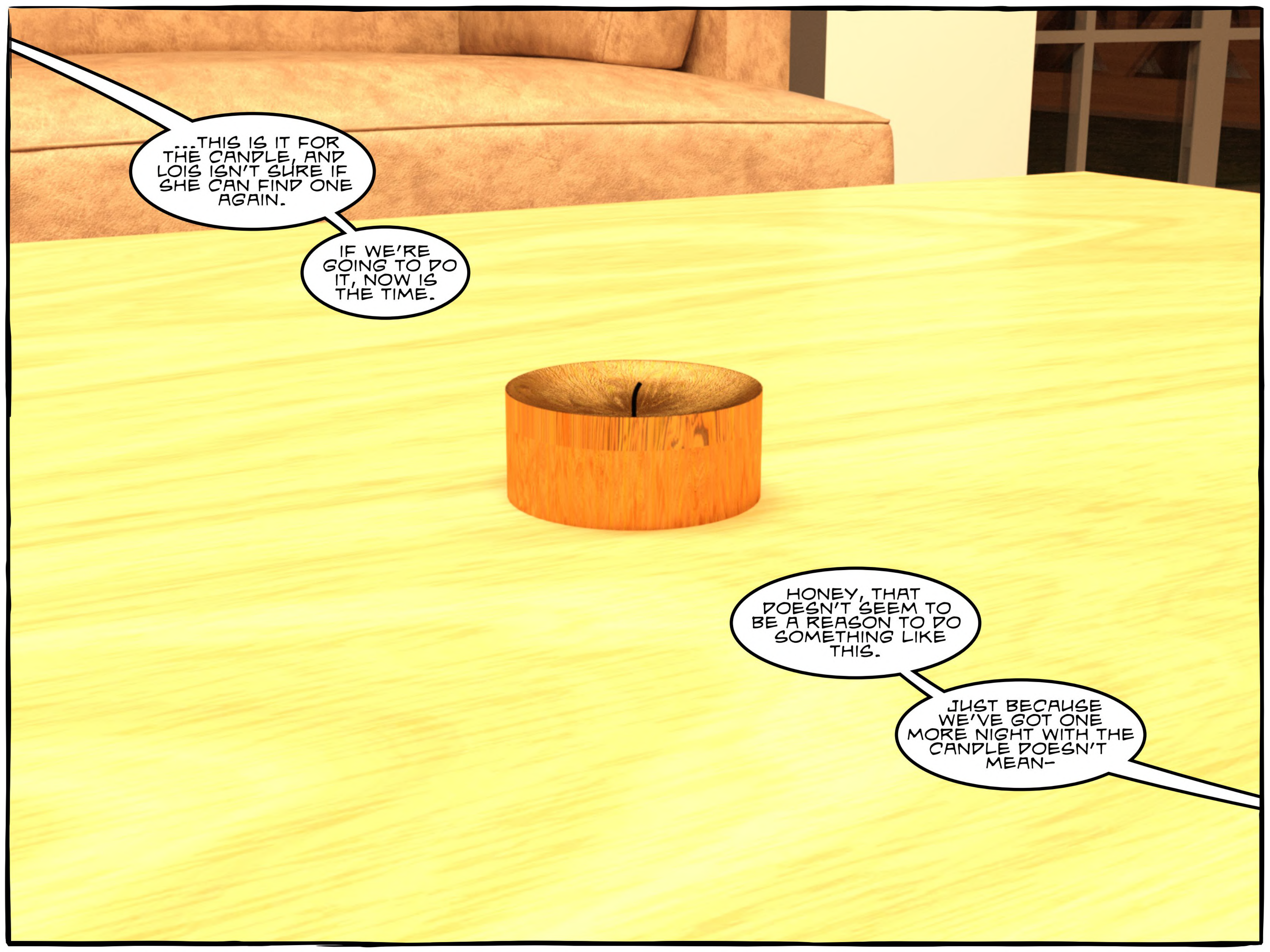
I KNOW THAT
I'VE FLIPPED
FLOPPED ON THIS
OVER THE LAST FEW
WEEKS...

...BUT I'M
READY TO
WELCOME
SOMEONE ELSE
INTO MY-

I JUST DON'T
WANT YOU TO DO
THIS ON MY
ACCOUNT.

THE CANDLE
HAS ALREADY
SPARKED UP OUR
LOVE LIFE, AND YOU'VE
FINALLY GOTTEN THE
ATTENTION YOU
DESERVE.

I KNOW,
BUT...

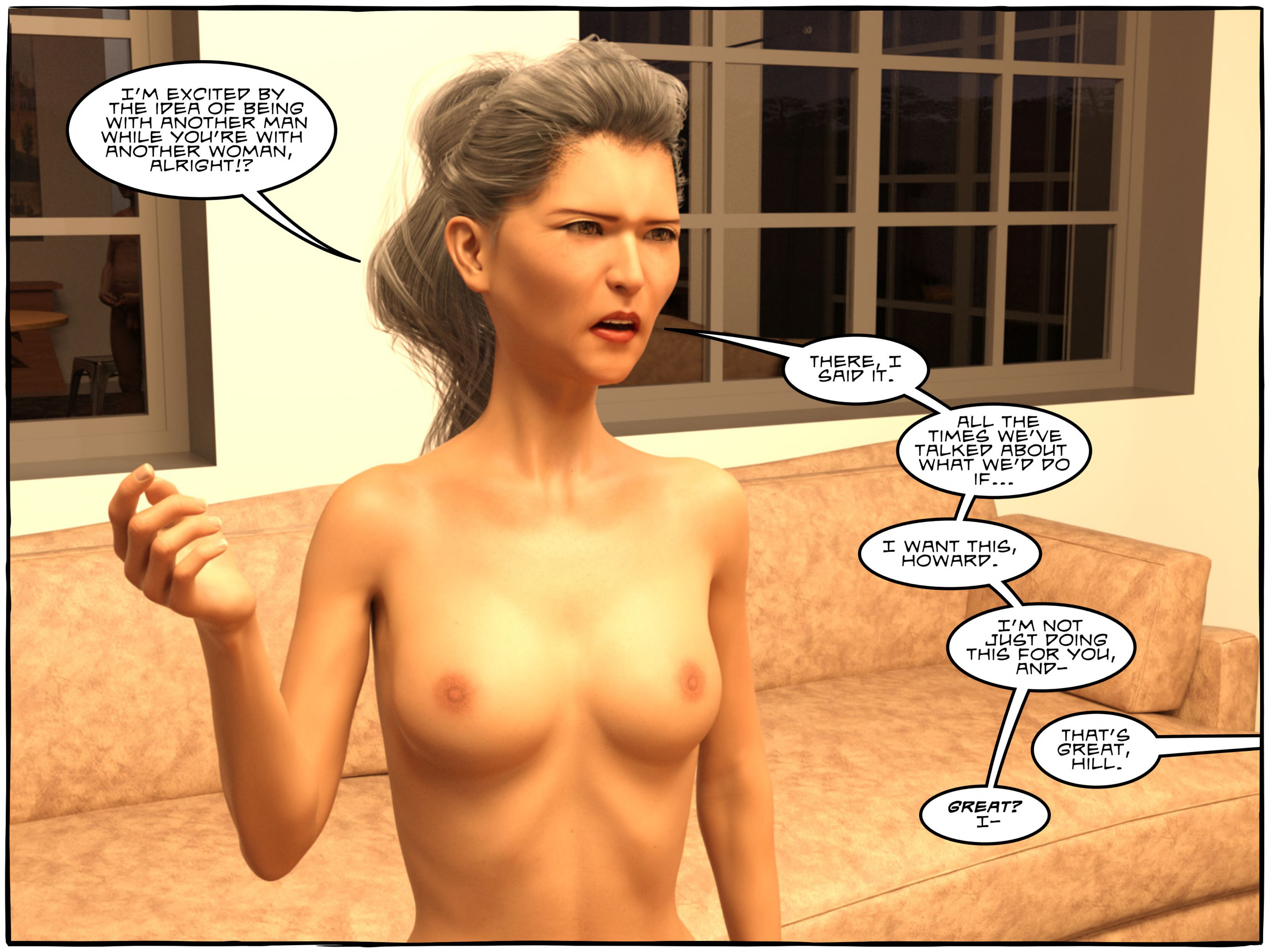


...THIS IS IT FOR
THE CANDLE, AND
LOIS ISN'T SURE IF
SHE CAN FIND ONE
AGAIN.

IF WE'RE
GOING TO DO
IT, NOW IS
THE TIME.

HONEY, THAT
DOESN'T SEEM TO
BE A REASON TO DO
SOMETHING LIKE
THIS.

JUST BECAUSE
WE'VE GOT ONE
MORE NIGHT WITH THE
CANDLE DOESN'T
MEAN-



I'M EXCITED BY
THE IDEA OF BEING
WITH ANOTHER MAN
WHILE YOU'RE WITH
ANOTHER WOMAN,
ALRIGHT!?

THERE, I
SAID IT.

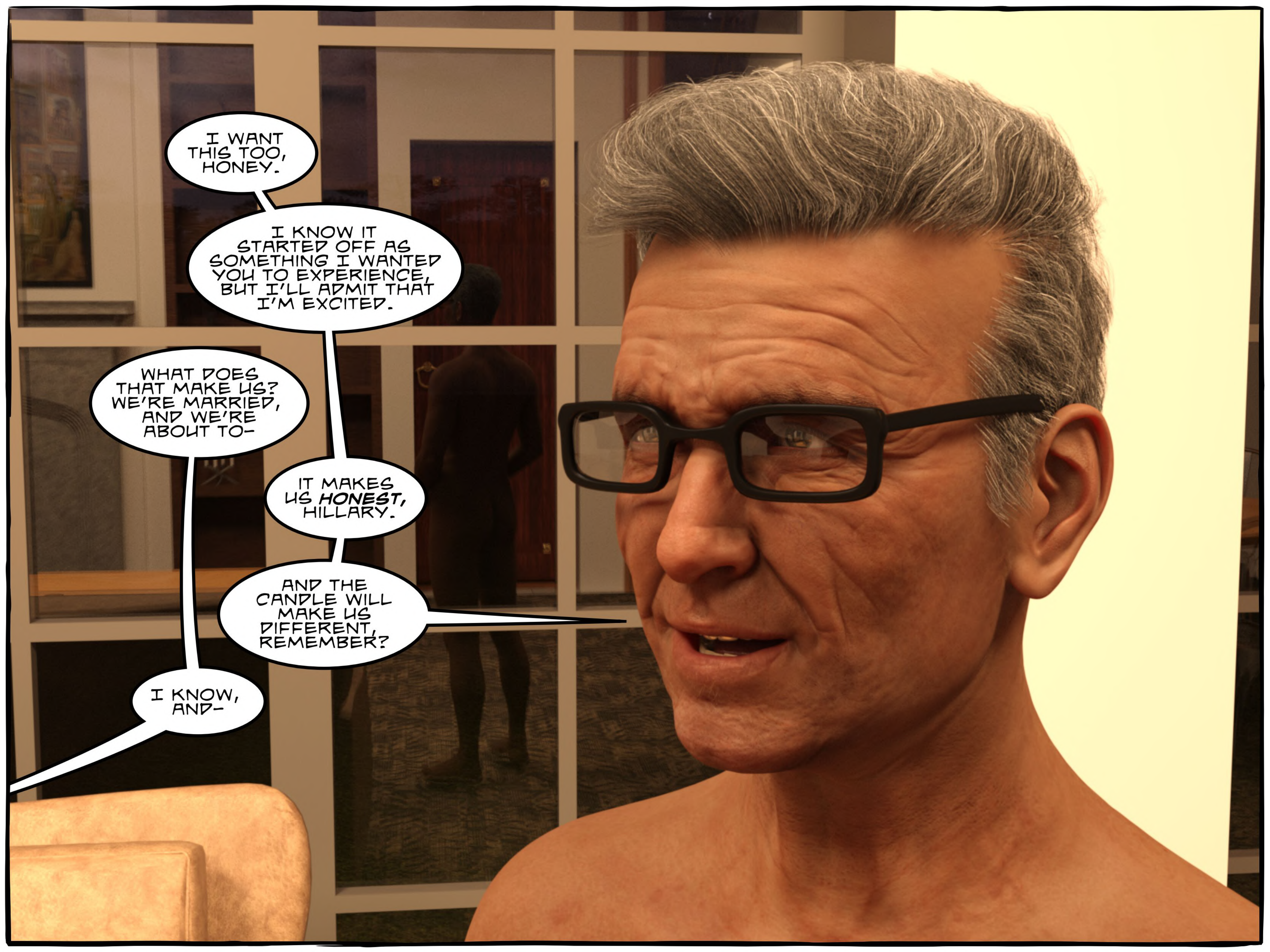
ALL THE
TIMES WE'VE
TALKED ABOUT
WHAT WE'D DO
IF...

I WANT THIS,
HOWARD.

I'M NOT
JUST DOING
THIS FOR YOU,
AND-

THAT'S
GREAT,
HILL.

GREAT?
I-

A close-up, profile view of a middle-aged man with grey hair and black-rimmed glasses. He is shirtless and looking slightly to the left. The background is a museum gallery with large windows and a mannequin in a dark dress. The lighting is warm and yellowish.

I WANT
THIS TOO,
HONEY.

I KNOW IT
STARTED OFF AS
SOMETHING I WANTED
YOU TO EXPERIENCE,
BUT I'LL ADMIT THAT
I'M EXCITED.

WHAT DOES
THAT MAKE US?
WE'RE MARRIED,
AND WE'RE
ABOUT TO—

IT MAKES
US *HONEST*,
HILLARY.

AND THE
CANDLE WILL
MAKE US
DIFFERENT,
REMEMBER?

I KNOW,
AND—



LOOK, I'LL BE
ABLE TO TALK
ABOUT THIS MORE
OPENLY AFTER
LIGHTING THE
CANDLE.

YEAH, I
FEEL THE
SAME
WAY.

THEN
LET'S GET
TO IT, SHALL
WE?



HERE WE
GO...

OUR LAST
TIME WITH THE
CANDLE.

ANY HOPES
FOR WHAT
YOU'LL LOOK
LIKE?

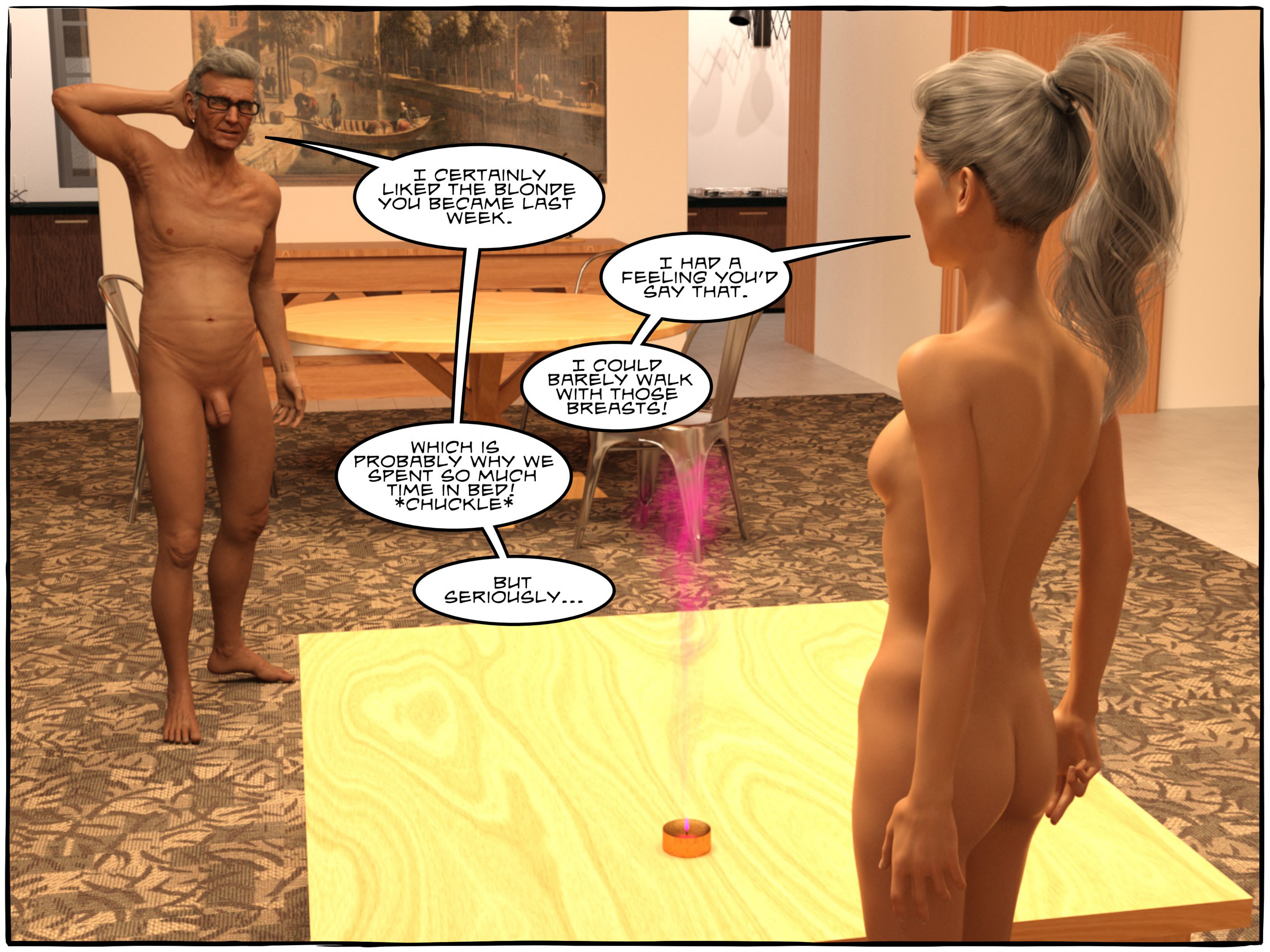


I DON'T
KNOW...

THE
FURTHER
FROM *HILLARY*
I GET, THE
BETTER.

WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?

WELL...



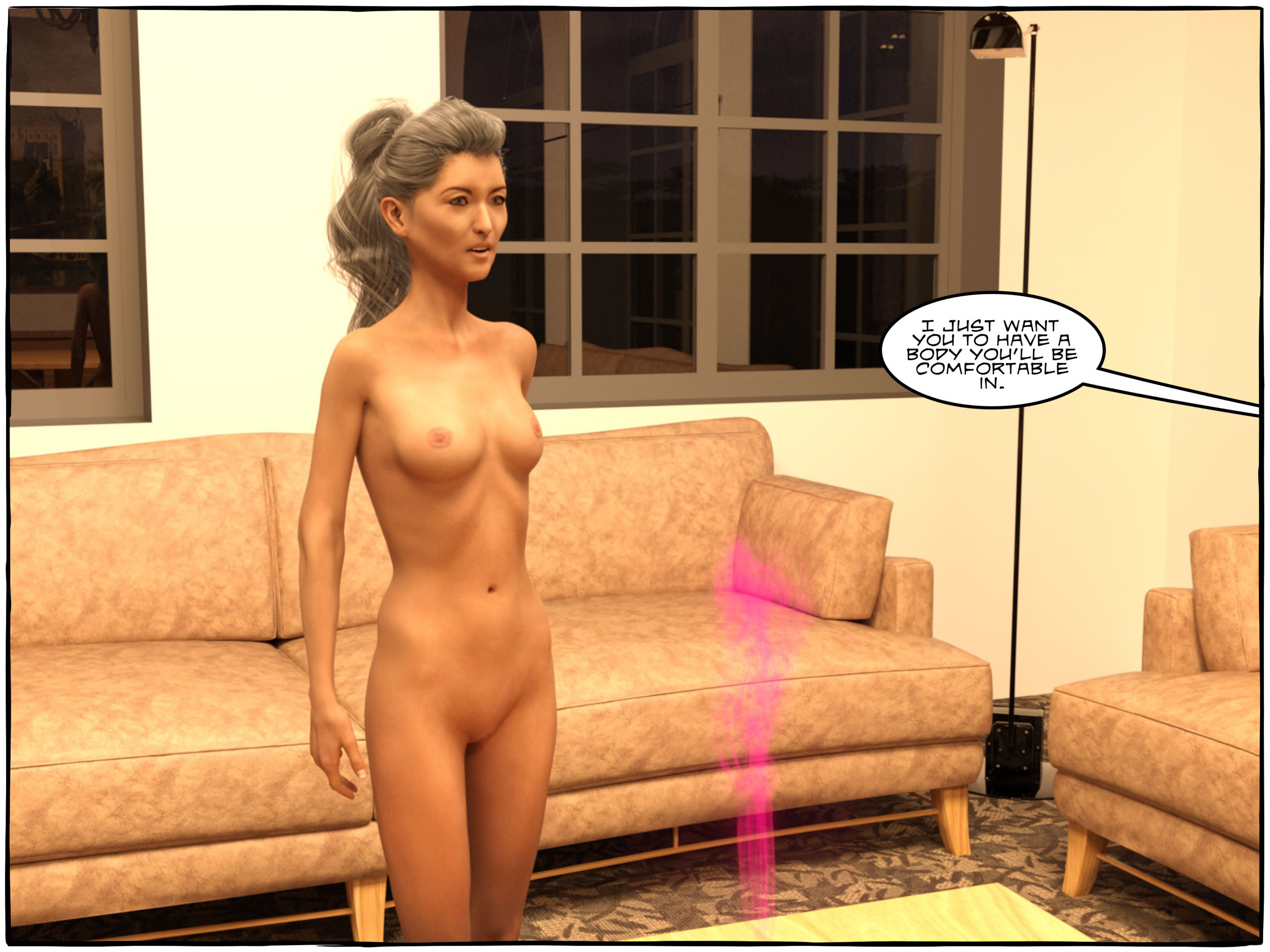
I CERTAINLY
LIKED THE BLONDE
YOU BECAME LAST
WEEK.

I HAD A
FEELING YOU'D
SAY THAT.

I COULD
BARELY WALK
WITH THOSE
BREASTS!

WHICH IS
PROBABLY WHY WE
SPENT SO MUCH
TIME IN BED!
CHUCKLE

BUT
SERIOUSLY...



I JUST WANT
YOU TO HAVE A
BODY YOU'LL BE
COMFORTABLE
IN.

A 3D rendered scene of a nude woman with long, wavy grey hair tied in a high ponytail. She is standing in a living room, looking slightly to her right. Behind her is a large, light-brown sofa. To the right, there is a floor lamp with a black pole and a white lampshade. A large window in the background shows a dark night scene with some city lights. A speech bubble is positioned near her head, containing the text "BUT MAYBE NOT ONE THAT'S TOO SEXY?". A bright pink, ethereal light trail or energy beam is visible on the floor to the right of the sofa.

BUT MAYBE
NOT ONE THAT'S
TOO SEXY?



WHY
WOULD THAT
MATTER?



ANOTHER MAN
WILL BE... TOUCHING
MY NEW BODY,
HOWARD.



I KNOW, BUT
IT'S NOT YOUR
BODY, SO I'M HAPPY
WITH WHATEVER
LOOK YOU END UP
WITH.



AS LONG
AS I HAVE
BIG TITS?

HEH, WHEN
HAS THE CANDLE
NOT GIVEN YOU
HUGE TITS?





YEAH, IT
SEEMS TO
ALWAYS GIVE ME
BIG TITS AND
YOU-



A GIANT
PENIS? YEAH,
EVERY TIME.



NOT THAT I'M
COMPLAINING,
MIND YOU.



COMPLAIN? I
KNOW YOU LOVE
IT, HILLARY!
CHUCKLE

A comic book panel featuring a woman with large breasts and red hair. She is standing in a room with a window in the background. The panel includes several speech bubbles with dialogue.

DAMN,
I'M GOING TO
MISS HAVING
TITS LIKE
THESE!
GIGGLE

SOMETHING I
NEVER THOUGHT
I'D SAY!

WOW, YOU
LOOK AMAZING,
HILLARY.

JILL,
HOWARD...
I THINK I'LL
BE JILL
TONIGHT.

NICE...



AND YOU'VE
FINALLY GOT
THAT RED HAIR
YOU'VE BEEN
WANTING.

I DO?

TAKE A
LOOK FOR
YOURSELF.

A 3D rendered woman with long, wavy red hair and large, prominent breasts is the central figure. She is unclothed and has her arms raised behind her head. She is looking directly at the viewer with a surprised expression, her mouth open. The background is a living room with a fireplace, a window, and a couch.

OH MY
LORD!

IT'S SO
RED!

IT REALLY
SHITS YOU...



AND
MAYBE I'LL
GET SOME RED
HAIR OF MY
OWN TO
MATCH.

I GUESS
THERE'S ONLY
ONE WAY TO
FIND OUT.

I'M READY.



CAREFUL!

DON'T BURN
YOURSELF!

IT'S A
MAGICAL CANDLE,
HILLARY, BUT STILL
JUST A LITTLE
FLAME.

I'LL BE
FINE.



BUT IT IS
MAGICAL...

WHAT IF YOU
TOUCHED THE FLAME,
AND IT DID SOMETHING
OTHER THEN MAKING
YOU A YOUNGER
MAN?

WHAT IF IT
MADE YOU A
WOMAN!?

THAT'S SILLY,
HILLARY... I
MEAN, JILL.

THERE, SEE...
I MOVED IT, AND
I'M STILL A
MAN...

A 3D rendered male character with brown, wavy hair and a light complexion. He is unclothed and has a noticeably pregnant belly. He is standing in a room with large windows in the background, through which a night scene with a full moon is visible. To his left is a tan-colored sofa. A pink, ethereal energy trail is visible on the sofa. He holds a pair of black-rimmed glasses in his right hand. A speech bubble points to him from the left.

...THOUGH I
WON'T BE *THIS*
MAN FOR
LONG.

A 3D rendered scene of a man with brown, wavy hair and a light complexion, standing in a living room. He is shirtless and holding a pair of black-rimmed glasses in his right hand. He is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. To his left is a tan-colored sofa. In the background, there is a large window with a grid pattern, showing a dark night scene with a full moon. A pink, ethereal light effect is visible on the sofa. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the man.

OH, AND IT LOOKS
LIKE YOU WON'T BE
THE AFRICAN AMERICAN
STUD FROM A FEW
WEEKS BACK.

A 3D rendered scene of a man with brown, wavy hair and a slight smile, standing in a living room. He is shirtless and holding a pair of black-rimmed glasses in his right hand. To his left is a tan-colored sofa. In the background, there is a large window with multiple panes. The window reflects the interior of the room, including the man's back and some furniture. Outside the window, a bright, full moon is visible in a dark sky. A pink, ethereal light trail is visible on the sofa. A speech bubble points to the man's head.

THAT
WAS ONE
HELL OF A
BODY!

AND ONE
HELL OF A
NIGHT!



YOU'RE
TELLING ME...
CHUCKLE





BUT THIS
BODY IS
SHAPING UP TO
BE JUST AS
MASCULINE,
HOWARD.

REALLY?
AND... CALL
ME JACK.



A 3D rendered scene of a muscular man with brown, wavy hair and a slight smile, standing in a living room. He is shirtless and holding a pair of black-rimmed glasses in his right hand. To his left is a tan-colored sofa. In the background, there is a large window with a grid pattern, showing a dark night sky with a full moon. A pink, ethereal light effect is visible on the sofa. A speech bubble originates from the left side of the frame.

JACK? ARE
YOU BEING
SERIOUS RIGHT
NOW?

A 3D rendered scene of a muscular man with brown, wavy hair and a slight smile, standing in a living room. He is shirtless and holding a pair of black-rimmed glasses in his right hand. To his left is a large, plush, light-brown sofa. Behind him is a large window with a grid pattern, showing a dark night scene with a full moon and some interior reflections. A pink, ethereal energy trail is visible on the sofa. A speech bubble points to the man.

OF COURSE,
I'M SERIOUS. I
THINK JACK'S A
NICE NAME.



BUT YOU KNOW
WHAT THAT WOULD
MAKE US, RIGHT?
JACK AND JILL?



PRETTY
CUTE,
RIGHT?

SURE, BUT THAT
NEW BODY OF
YOURS IS DEFINITELY
TOO MANLY TO BE
CALLED CUTE!

HOW
WOULD YOU
DESCRIBE
IT?

I DON'T
KNOW, BUT
IT'S GOT ME
MOISTENING
BETWEEN MY
THIGHS.

OOOH, JILL
IS A BIT OF A
TART, ISN'T
SHE?

HEH, I
GUESS
SHE-



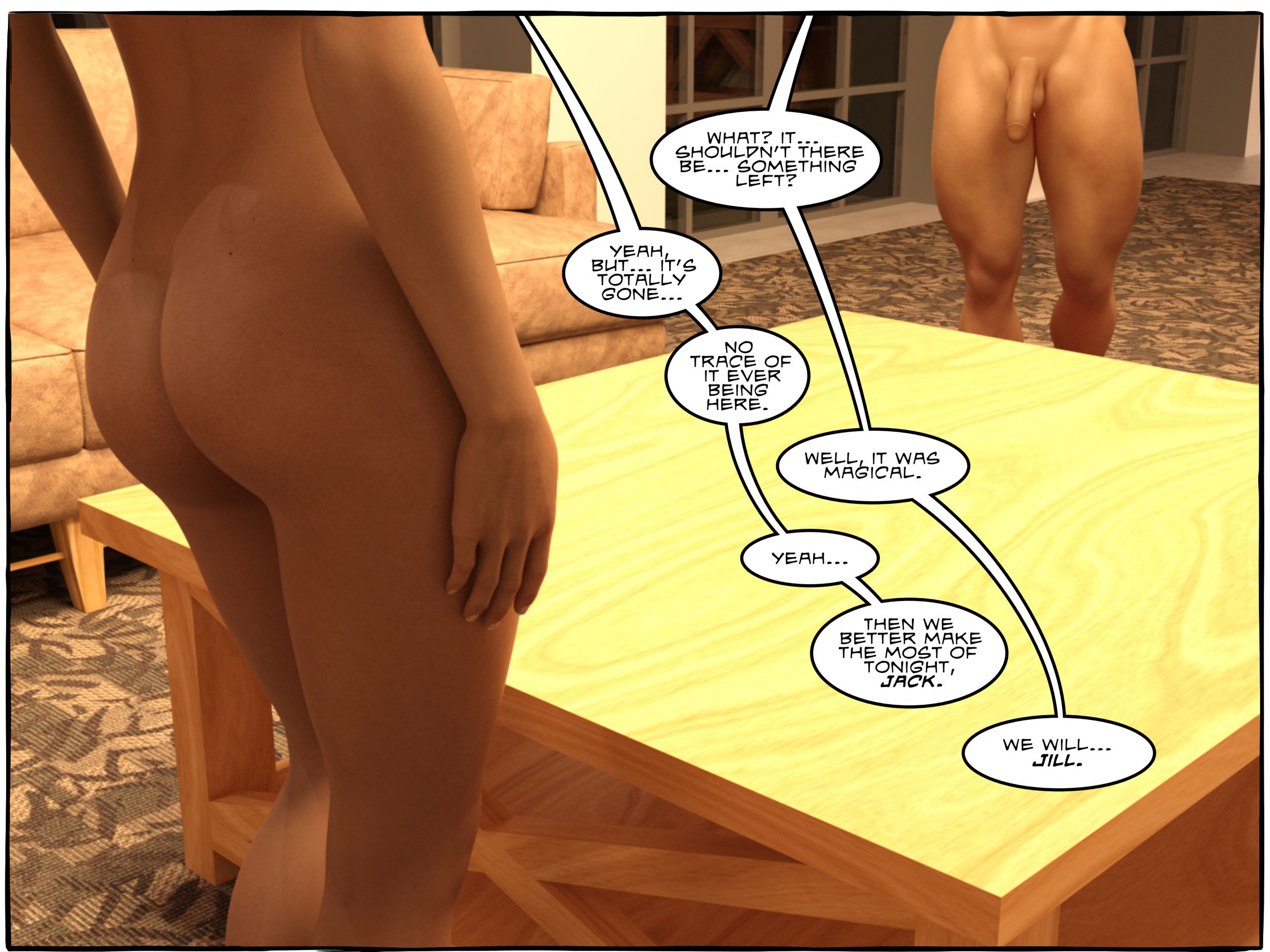
GASP

THE CANDLE!

IT'S GONE!

YOU MEAN IT
WENT OUT?

NO!



WHAT? IT...
SHOULDN'T THERE
BE... SOMETHING
LEFT?

YEAH,
BUT... IT'S
TOTALLY
GONE...

NO
TRACE OF
IT EVER
BEING
HERE.

WELL, IT WAS
MAGICAL.

YEAH...

THEN WE
BETTER MAKE
THE MOST OF
TONIGHT,
JACK.

WE WILL...
JILL.

SO...

WHAT
ARE YOU
THINKING?

OH?

WELL, IT'D BE A
SHAME TO USE
THESE FABULOUS
BODIES ONLY
ONCE.

THOUGH, WE DO
HAVE ABOUT AN
HOUR BEFORE OUR
NEW FRIENDS
ARRIVE.





YOU'RE
TELLING ME YOU
WANT TO CRAM THAT
HUGE COCK OF
YOURS INTO MY
TIGHT LITTLE
PUSSY?

YOU WANT TO
FILL ME UP WITH
YOUR CUM BEFORE
ANOTHER MAN
DOES?

WOW,
I...

WHAT? IS
JILL A LITTLE
TOO FORWARD
FOR YOU?

NOT AT
ALL...

SO TELL ME
WHAT YOU
WANT TO DO TO
ME, JACK.



I, UM...

COME ON,
JACK. IF YOU
CAN'T TELL ME
WHAT YOU WANT,
I'LL HAVE TO WAIT
FOR A MAN THAT
WILL.

I...
WANT TO
FUCK
YOU!

I KNOW
THAT, BIG
GUY...

BE SPECIFIC.

I WANT TO
FUCK YOUR...
PUSSY!

DO YOU WANT
TO BREAK ME IN
HALF WITH THAT
BIG COCK?

I DO! I
REALLY DO!



DO YOU WANT
TO RAW DOG ME SO
HARD THAT MY EYES
ROLL BACK INTO
MY HEAD?

YES!

OR MAYBE
YOU WANT ME
TO SCREAM SO
LOUD WHEN I CUM
THAT THE
NEIGHBORS
HEAR?

OH, GOD
YES!

THEN WHAT
ARE YOU
WAITING FOR,
JACK?



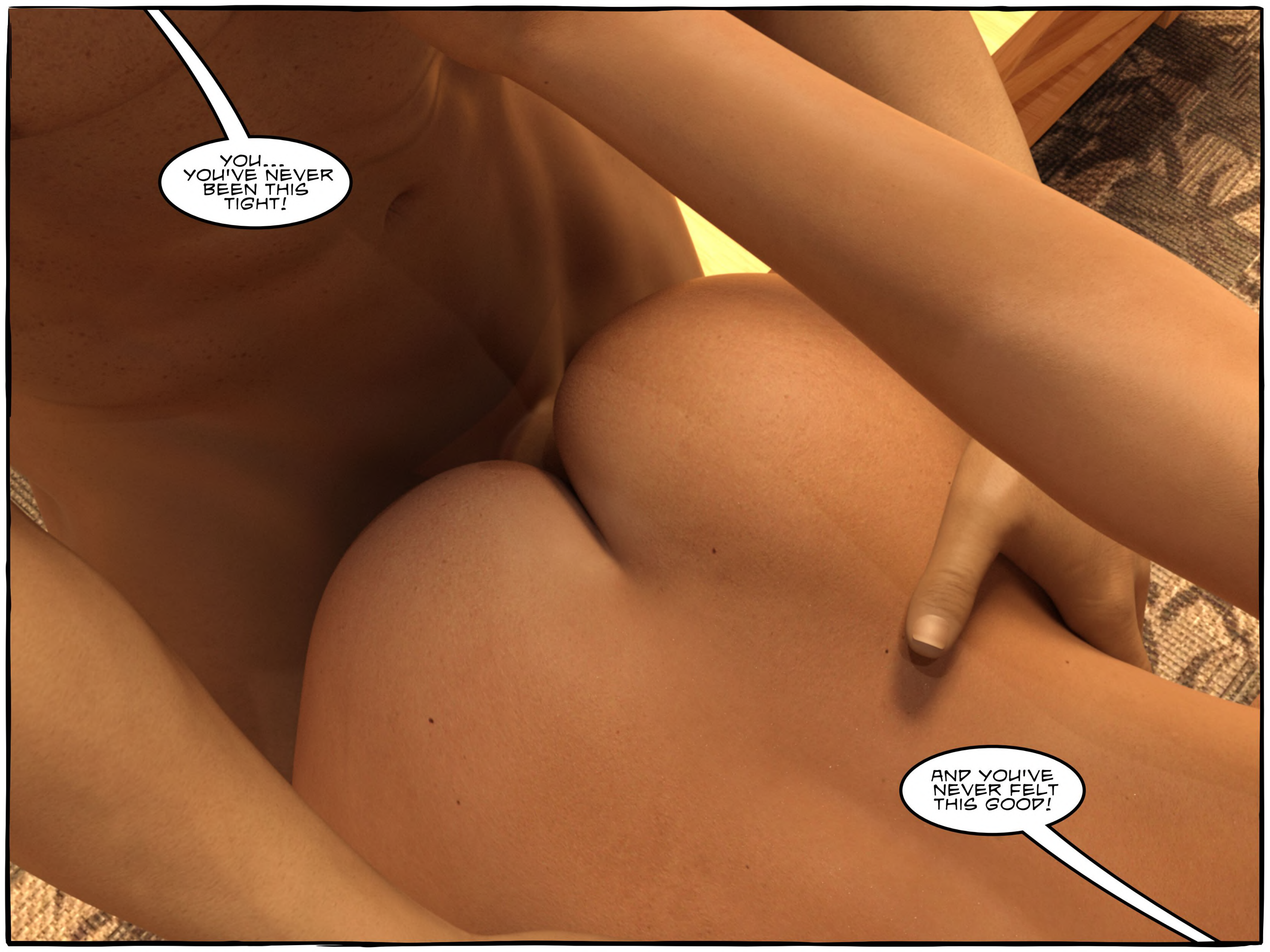
ARE YOU
GOING TO
FUCK ME OR
NOT?

I'M
GOING TO
FUCK
YOU!



YES! I
WANTED THIS
COCK IN ME THE
MOMENT I SAW
IT!

GODDAMN!!!



YOU...
YOU'VE NEVER
BEEN THIS
TIGHT!

AND YOU'VE
NEVER FELT
THIS GOOD!

A close-up, low-angle shot of a woman with vibrant red, wavy hair. She has a shocked or surprised expression, with her mouth wide open showing her teeth and eyes wide. She is looking upwards and slightly to the right. The background is a dimly lit room with large windows showing a night view of a city with lights. The lighting is warm and focused on her face.

I... I
WANT YOU TO
STICK IT IN
MY *ASS*!

WHAT!?

YOU
HEARD
ME!



UHHH...

IT'S... SO MUCH
TIGHTER...

I CAN
TAKE IT!

FUCKING
STICK IT IN!



THERE!

IT'S IN!

YOUR
COCK IS IN
MY ASS...

A woman with long, wavy red hair is lying on a light-colored couch. She is looking down with a determined expression. Her hair is voluminous and covers most of her face. She is wearing a dark, possibly black, top. The background shows a patterned rug and a window with blinds.

...NOW
FLICK ME
WITH IT!!!



IT'S... TOO
TIGHT...

I DON'T
WANT TO
HURT YOU,
HILLARY.

I TOLD
YOU I CAN
TAKE IT...

...AND DON'T
CALL ME
HILLARY!

I'M JILL!

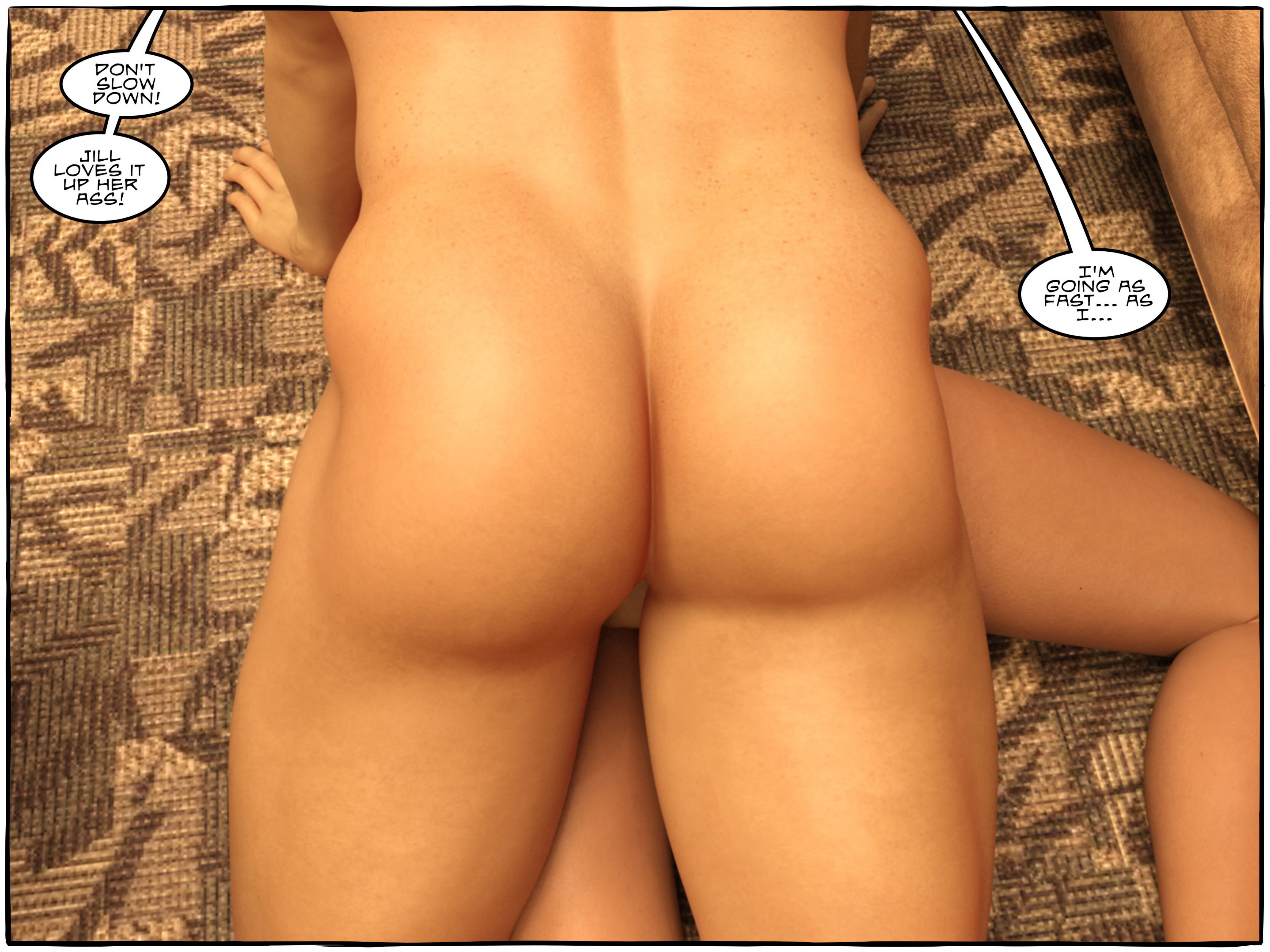


OKAY...
JILL...

HERE I
GO!

YES!

THIS IS
WHAT I
LIKE!!!

A comic book panel featuring a close-up, high-angle shot of a person's bare back and buttocks. The person is lying on a patterned carpet. Two speech bubbles are on the left, and one is on the right. The image is framed by a black border.

DON'T
SLOW
DOWN!

JILL
LOVES IT
UP HER
ASS!

I'M
GOING AS
FAST... AS
I...



I CAN'T
HOLD IT!

I'M
GONNA
CUM!

YES!

FILL MY
ASS UP WITH
YOUR CUM!

A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman with long, wavy red hair. She is lying down, and her head is tilted back with her mouth wide open in a gasp or shout. Her eyes are squeezed shut. The background is a textured, light brown surface, possibly a couch or bed. Three speech bubbles are positioned to the left of her head.

FUUCK!

I'M
CUMMING
TOO!!!

I... OHHHHHHHHH!!!

MOMENTS LATER....

WELL, THAT WAS
UNDOUBTEDLY ONE
FOR THE AGES, BABE!
GIGGLE

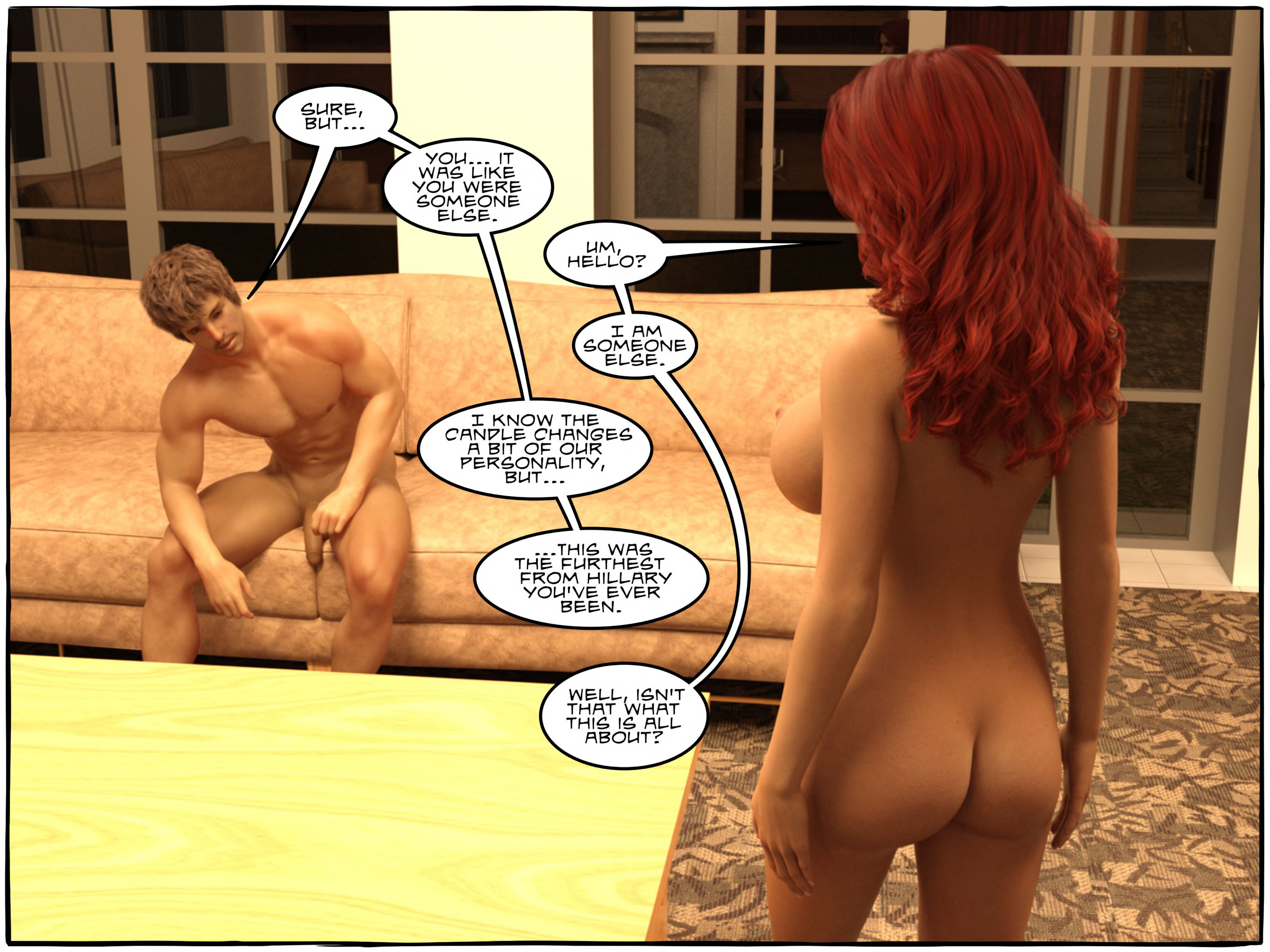
I THINK
THAT'S THE
BIGGEST ORGASM
YOU'VE EVER
GIVEN ME.

YEAH, IT
WAS...
SOMETHING
ELSE.

WHAT'S
WRONG?

YOU'VE
NEVER CUM
THAT MUCH
EITHER,
JACK.



A man with short brown hair is sitting on a tan couch, looking towards a woman. The woman has long, wavy red hair and is standing with her back to the camera, looking at the man. They are in a living room with large windows in the background. A yellow table is in the foreground. The scene is overlaid with comic-style speech bubbles.

SURE,
BUT...

YOU... IT
WAS LIKE
YOU WERE
SOMEONE
ELSE.

UM,
HELLO?

I AM
SOMEONE
ELSE.

I KNOW THE
CANDLE CHANGES
A BIT OF OUR
PERSONALITY,
BUT...

...THIS WAS
THE FURTHEST
FROM HILLARY
YOU'VE EVER
BEEN.

WELL, ISN'T
THAT WHAT
THIS IS ALL
ABOUT?



I GUESS.

I JUST...
WASN'T
EXPECTING TO
HEAR YOU TALK
LIKE THAT.

ASKING
ME TO...

IT'S GOOD,
HONEY.

YOU
ENJOYED
YOURSELF.

I SURE
AS FUCK
ENJOYED
MYSELF.



DON'T WORRY
SO MUCH AND FOCUS
ON ENJOYING
YOURSELF.

YOU'RE
RIGHT... WE'RE
SUPPOSED TO BE
DIFFERENT
PEOPLE.

AND THIS
DIFFERENT PERSON IS
GOING TO TAKE A QUICK
SHOWER AND CHANGE
INTO SOMETHING MORE
COMFORTABLE.

YOU CAN TAKE
A SHOWER DOWN
HERE AND DO THE
SAME.

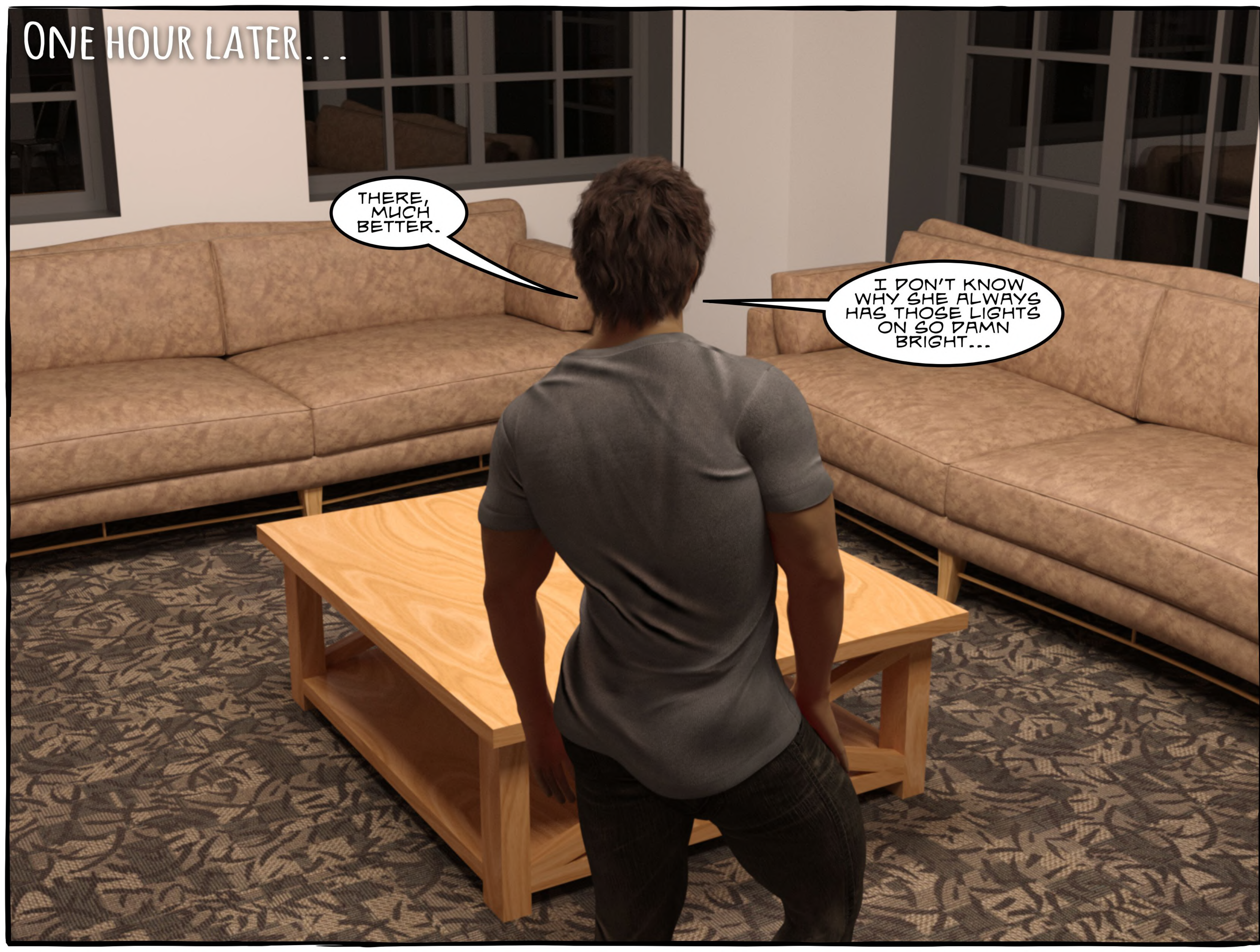
AND THEN
MAYBE SET
THE MOOD A
LITTLE BIT?

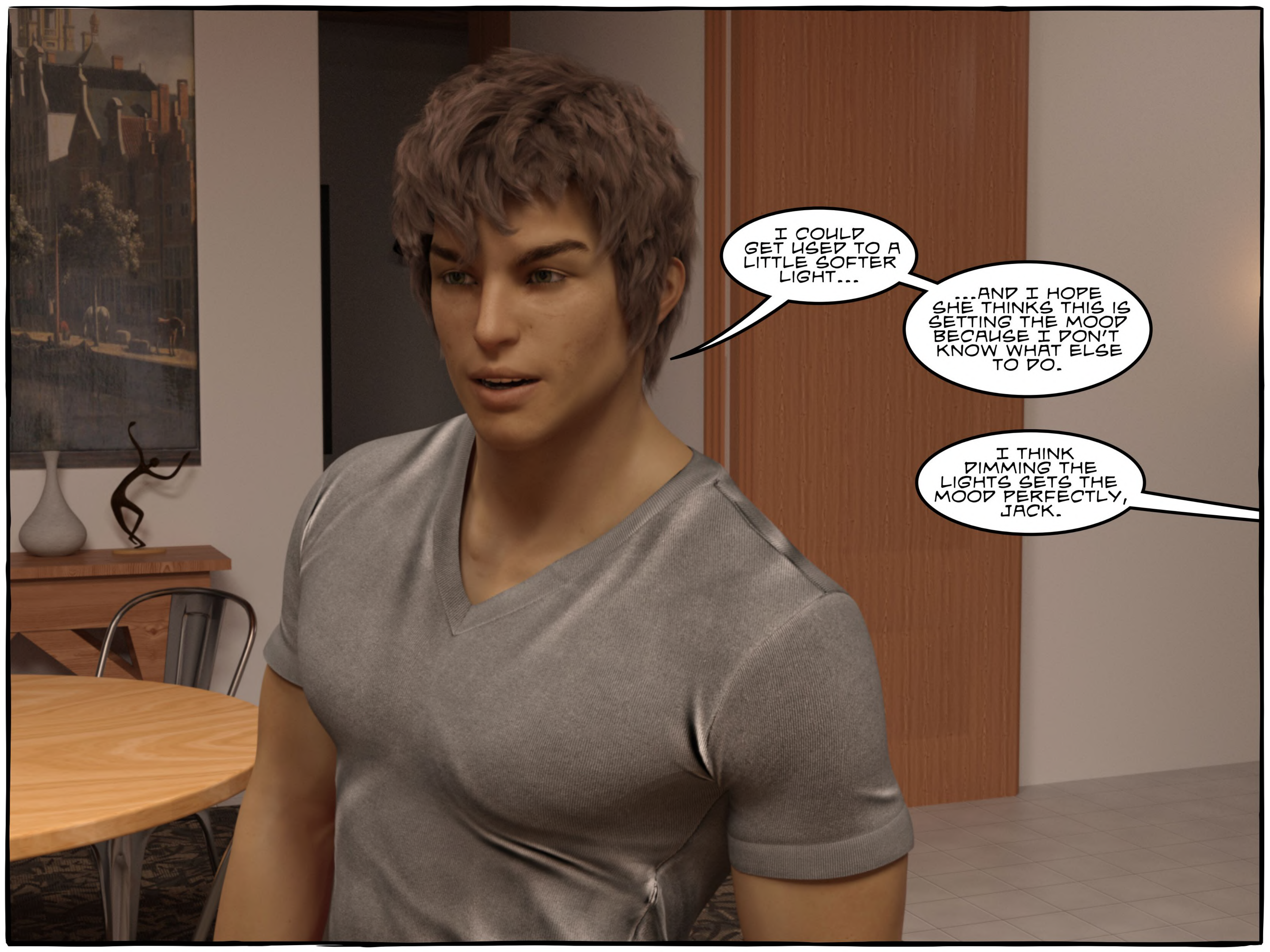
SEE, I
ALREADY LIKE
WHERE YOUR
HEADS AT,
BABE...

ONE HOUR LATER...

THERE,
MUCH
BETTER.

I DON'T KNOW
WHY SHE ALWAYS
HAS THOSE LIGHTS
ON SO DAMN
BRIGHT...





I COULD
GET USED TO A
LITTLE SOFTER
LIGHT...

...AND I HOPE
SHE THINKS THIS IS
SETTING THE MOOD
BECAUSE I DON'T
KNOW WHAT ELSE
TO DO.

I THINK
DIMMING THE
LIGHTS SETS THE
MOOD PERFECTLY,
JACK.



SEE, YOU'RE
ALREADY CALLING
ME JILL, BABE...

JILL!?



...BUT WHAT
ARE YOU
WEARING?

WHAT AM
I....?

WHAT ARE *YOU*
WEARING!?

UM...
SOMETHING A
LITTLE MORE
COMFORTABLE.

WHAT DO
YOU THINK
THAT
MEANS?



I THOUGHT...
YOU MEANT
LIKE... JEANS
AND A SHIRT.

BABE,
WE'RE...

YOU KNOW
WHAT WE'RE
ABOUT TO DO,
RIGHT?

I DO,
AND-

JACK...



IT'S STILL
NOT TOO LATE
TO STOP
THIS.

YOU... DON'T
REALLY SEEM
TO BE-

I AM.

I JUST...
I DON'T
KNOW...

THIS BODY IS
MAKING MY HEAD
A LITTLE CLOUDY,
YOU KNOW?

I DO
WANT THIS TO
HAPPEN, BUT
JACK?

HE SEEMS
REALLY
NERVOUS.

A man and a woman are in a living room. The woman, with long red hair in a ponytail and wearing a black lace backless top, is seen from behind. The man, with brown hair and wearing a grey t-shirt and dark jeans, is standing and looking at her. He has his hand near his face in a thoughtful or nervous pose. In the background is a tan sofa and a wooden coffee table. Large windows are visible behind the sofa. Three comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene.

AND THE FACT
THAT *JILL* IS EVEN
MORE INTO THAT
HILLARY...

...ONLY
MAKES JACK
MORE
NERVOUS.

HEY,
BABE...

I...



I'M
NERVOUS,
TOO.

ME...
HILLARY.

JILL
FEELS SO
SURE OF
HERSELF, BUT
IT'S STILL ME IN
HERE, YOU
KNOW?

REALLY?

YES.



BUT IT'S
GOOD THAT
WE'RE NERVOUS,
RIGHT?

HOW IS
THAT
GOOD?

THIS IS AN
ADVENTURE FOR
US, HOWARD.

WE'RE DOING
SOMETHING OUTSIDE
OF OUR COMFORT
ZONE.

YEAH,
BUT-

IF NEITHER OF US
WAS NERVOUS, THEN
MAYBE THAT'D MEAN WE
WANT SOMETHING OUT OF
THIS THAT THE OTHER
DOESN'T.

AN *ESCAPE*.

I DON'T WANT
AN ESCAPE, I'VE
ONLY EVER WANTED
YOU TO BE HAPPY
AND FULFILLED.

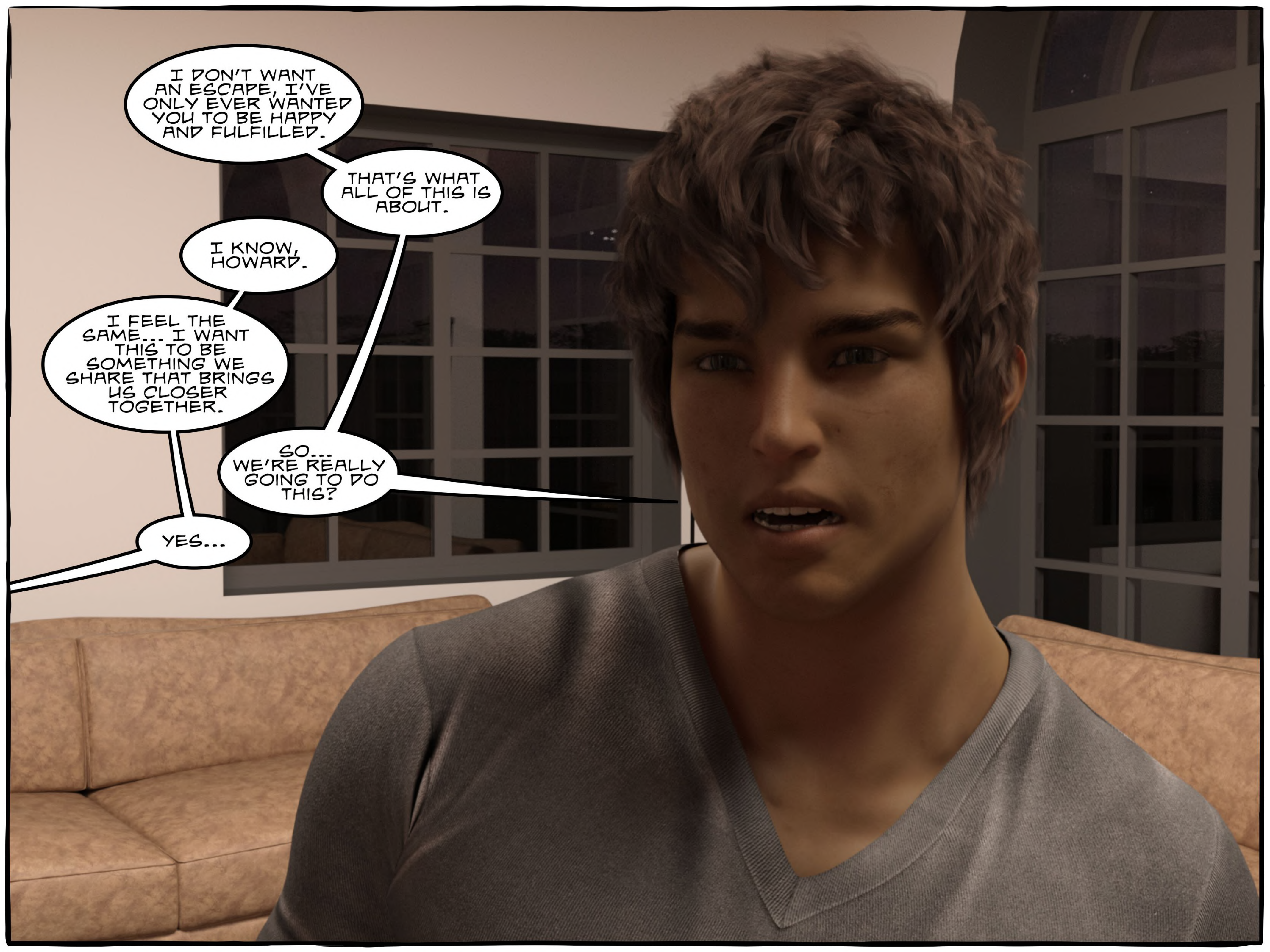
THAT'S WHAT
ALL OF THIS IS
ABOUT.

I KNOW,
HOWARD.

I FEEL THE
SAME... I WANT
THIS TO BE
SOMETHING WE
SHARE THAT BRINGS
US CLOSER
TOGETHER.

SO...
WE'RE REALLY
GOING TO DO
THIS?

YES...



KNOCK
KNOCK

...AND
THERE'S NO
TURNING BACK
NOW.

REMEMBER,
BABE...

...ONCE WE
OPEN THAT
DOOR, NO
TALKING.

THEY SAY IT
HEIGHTENS THE
EXPERIENCE...

I'M
TOTALLY
FINE WITH
THAT.

BUT
BEFORE WE
LET THEM
IN...







I LOVE YOU,
HOWARD.



I LOVE
YOU TOO,
HILLARY.

MOMENTS LATER...

















A close-up, 3D-rendered image of a woman with long, wavy red hair and light blue eyes. She has a surprised or excited expression, with her mouth open and tongue sticking out. She is holding a large, smooth, orange-colored sphere (possibly a fruit or a prop) behind her head with her right hand. The background shows a window with a grid pattern, looking out onto a dark, rainy night. A bright, circular light source is visible through one of the window panes. In the lower-left window pane, there is a small, glowing red and orange object that looks like a fire or a small structure. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her face.

Ой, фиииииииск!!!





GASP



























YES!



FUCK
ME!!!



A woman with long dark hair is sitting on a tan couch, leaning back with her mouth open in a shout. She is unclothed. A large, thick, reddish-brown penis is visible between her legs. Three speech bubbles are positioned to the left of her torso.

FUCK ME
WITH THAT **FAT
COCK!**

I WANT YOU
TO FUCK ME
HARDER!!!

YES!
JUST LIKE
THAT, YOU
FUCKING
STUD!





A woman with long, dark red hair is sitting on a tan-colored couch. She has her eyes closed and her mouth is wide open in an 'O' shape, as if she is in the middle of a sexual act or expressing intense pleasure. Her chest is bare, showing large, light-skinned breasts with prominent, reddish-pink areolas. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right. The background is dark, suggesting an indoor setting at night.

FUCK
ME!!!

DEEPER!!!

A woman with blonde hair and blue eyes is lying on her back on a brown and tan patterned carpet. She is looking upwards with a slight smile. Her arms are spread out to the sides. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, pointing to her mouth. The speech bubble contains the text: "YOUR WIFE'S BREAKING THE RULES...".

YOUR WIFE'S
BREAKING THE
RULES...

...SO LET'S
SHOW HER
WHO'S HAVING A
BETTER TIME, BIG
GUY!

A close-up shot of a young man with thick, curly brown hair and light-colored eyes. He has a surprised or perhaps slightly shocked expression on his face, with his mouth slightly open. He is shirtless. The background shows a modern interior with a wooden shelf and a window looking out at night.

WHAT DO
YOU HAVE IN
MIND?

YOU THINK
YOU CAN LIFT
ME UP?

YEAH.

SO... DO THAT
AND LET HER SEE
YOUR MASSIVE COCK
SPREADING ME
FURTHER THAN MY
HUSBAND CAN.

WHOA...



GOD,
YOU'RE GIVING
IT TO ME SO
GOOD!

I FEEL YOU
SO DEEP!

FUCK!

YOU'RE
REACHING
DEEPER THAN MY
HUSBAND!!!



GASP

I LOVE
YOUR
COCK!

IT'S SO
FLUCKING
THICK!!!



OOOOOHHH!

IT'S
GONNA
MAKE ME
CUM!!!





I'M ALMOST...

I'M ABOUT...

HERE IT IS!!!



I'M
CUMMING!!!

ME TOO!!!

I'M
CUMMING SO
FUCKING
HARD!!!



OH,
GOOOOOO!!!

YES! YES!
YEEEEEEEESSSSSS!!!

MOMENTS LATER...

WELL,
HE DIDN'T
LOOK TOO
HAPPY.

I DON'T SEE
WHAT THE BIG
DEAL IS.

HE CAME
INSIDE ME, SO HE
SHOULDN'T BE SO
UPSET.

I THINK THE
NO TALKING
THING WAS HIS
IDEA...

IT WAS A
SILLY RULE...



SEX IS WAY
MORE FUN WHEN
YOU'RE ABLE TO
TALK DIRTY.

AND DON'T SAY
IT'S NOT TRUE,
BECAUSE I SAW YOU GO
AT HER EVEN HARDER
ONCE I STARTED
TALKING.

NO
ARGUMENTS
HERE,
BABE.

AND GOD, YOU
REALLY GAVE IT
TO HER, DIDN'T
YOU?

I... I
THINK I DID!
CHUCKLE



I'LL
ADMIT
IT...

WHEN I FIRST
SAW HIM TOUCHING
YOU, I DIDN'T THINK I
COULD GO THROUGH
WITH THIS.

BUT THEN I
SAW HOW YOU
LOVED IT...

AND IT GOT
YOU HARD.

I WAS PAYING
ATTENTION MORE
THAN YOU MIGHT
THINK.



IT GOT ME
REALLY HARD...
HARDER THAN I
THINK I'VE EVER
BEEN.

SO
WHEN I
SAW HIM
ENTER
YOU-

YOU
ALMOST
CAME RIGHT
THERE, DIDN'T
YOU?

I DID.

BUT THERE
WAS NO WAY I
WAS GOING TO LET
YOU HAVE ALL THE
FUN.



FUN?

SO, YOU
ENJOYED
YOURSELF?

YOU SAW
HOW HARD I
CAME.

YEAH, I SAW
SOME SEMEN
TRICKLING DOWN
HER INNER
THIGH.



WHAT DO
YOU THINK?

AND
WHAT
ABOUT
YOU?

I KNOW
WHAT I HEARD
AND SAW, BUT I
DON'T KNOW HOW
YOU FEEL ABOUT
IT.

I...



I THINK THE
CANDLE'S WEARING
OFF BECAUSE I
LOVED IT...

...BUT NOW A
BIT OF GUILT IS
SEEPING IN.

THERE'S
NOTHING TO
FEEL GUILTY
ABOUT,
BABE.

JACK AND
JILL HAD A
GOOD TIME
TONIGHT...
THAT'S IT.

YEAH... I
GUESS YOU'RE
RIGHT.



MAYBE JACK
AND JILL HAVE
TIME TO TAKE A
NICE BATH
TOGETHER.

A BATH?

IS JACK
STILL
HORNY?

FOLLOW
ME AND FIND
OUT.

YES SIR!
GIGGLE

WEEKS LATER...

...AND THEN
HE HAD THE
AUDACITY TO ASK
IF I WANTED A
BANANA!

HE
DIDN'T.

HE SURE DID. OF
COURSE, I HAD TO
TAKE IT, BUT YOU
KNOW HOW IT IS.

I SURE
DO.

SO, HOW
ARE THINGS
WITH LOIS?

PRETTY DULL,
ACTUALLY.

THAT'S A
SURPRISE.



MEANWHILE, ACROSS TOWN...

JUST TWO
OLD LADIES
LOUNGING BY
THE POOL.

HOW
EXCITING
CAN THAT
BE?

TRUE...

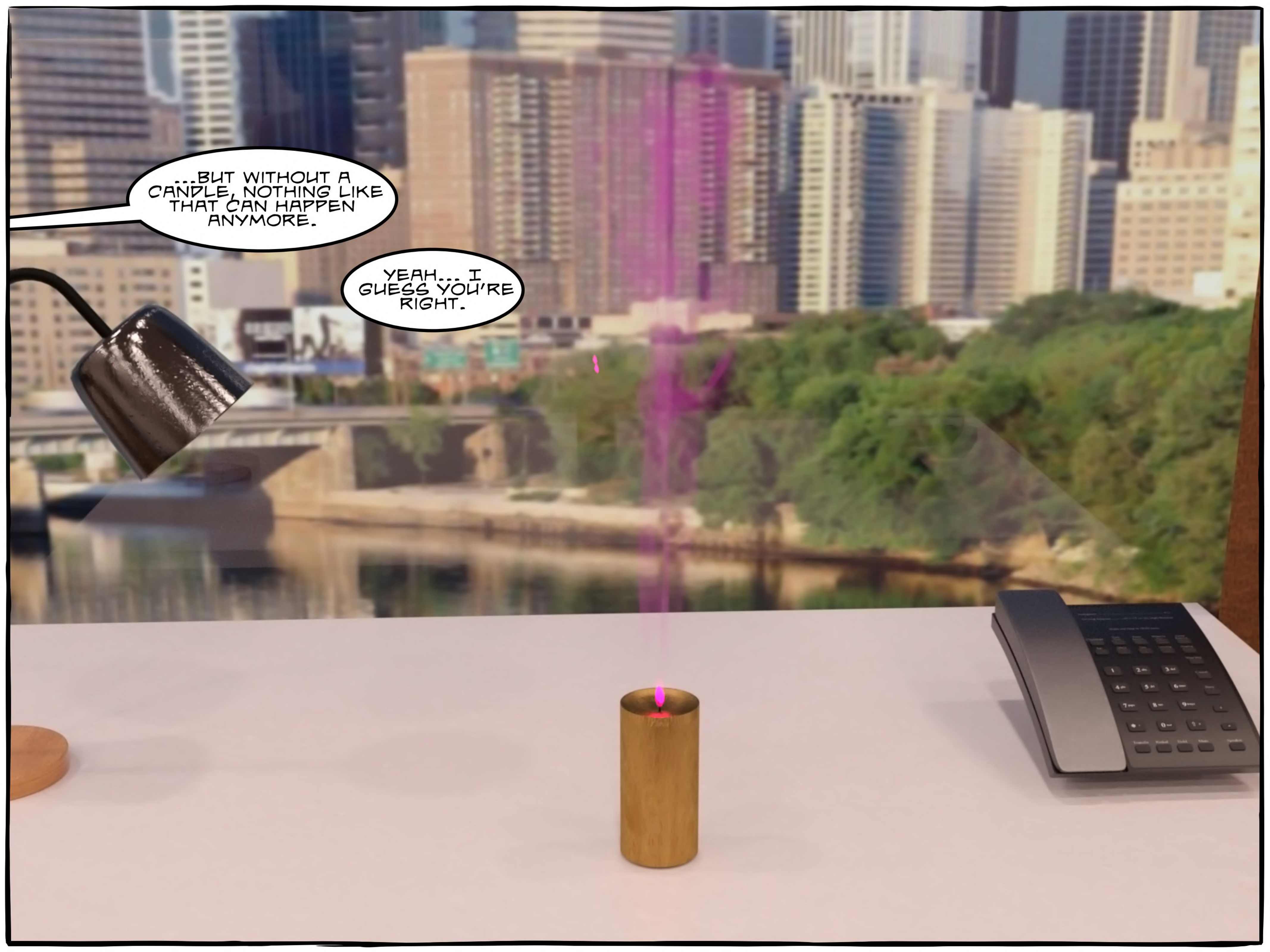
THOUGH I
REMEMBER THE
LAST TIME YOU TWO
LOUNGED BY THE
POOL...

THAT FIRST
TIME WITH THE
CANDLE?

YEAH... THAT WAS
SOMETHING.

IT SURE
WAS...



A composite image featuring a city skyline in the background, a lit candle on a white surface in the foreground, and a lamp on the left. A purple smoke trail rises from the candle. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

...BUT WITHOUT A
CANDLE, NOTHING LIKE
THAT CAN HAPPEN
ANYMORE.

YEAH... I
GUESS YOU'RE
RIGHT.

DO YOU
THINK
ABOUT THAT
OFTEN?

THE
CANDLE?





WHAT WE
DID WITH IT,
HOWARD.

OH,
YEAH...
I THINK
ABOUT
IT.

DO YOU
REGRET
DOING IT?

NO... DO
I... DO
YOU?





I ACTUALLY DID
FOR A WHILE... BUT I
FOUND AN EXCELLENT
WAY TO COPE WITH
IT.

WELL, I'M
HAPPY LOIS
WASN'T ABLE TO
FIND ANOTHER
ONE.



WHY DO
YOU SAY
THAT?

I... I
GUESS ONCE
WAS ENOUGH
FOR ME.

YOU'RE
ALL I NEED,
HILLARY.

YEAH, I
DID,
BUT...

SURE, BUT
YOU LOVED ALL
MY BODIES.





YOU
DIDN'T LIKE
SHARING ME,
DID YOU?

NO, I
REALLY DIDN'T.
IN THE MOMENT
WAS ONE
THING...

...BUT WHEN I
THINK ABOUT YOU
WITH SOMEONE ELSE,
MY STOMACH
TURNS.



IT BOTHERED
ME FOR A WHILE,
TOO, BUT I GOT
OVER IT.

HOW? I
CAN'T SHAKE IT
FROM MY HEAD
SOMETIMES.

A 3D rendered scene of a nude woman with blonde hair in a high ponytail, standing in an office and talking on a silver mobile phone. She is leaning against a white desk with her left arm. In the foreground, there is a white desk with a black desk lamp, a lit candle in a brass holder, and a black office chair. A purple smoke-like effect rises from the desk. The floor is covered with a patterned carpet and a beige rug.

YOU JUST HAVE
TO THINK ABOUT
SOMETHING ELSE...
DO *SOMETHING*
ELSE.

REALLY? THAT
SOUNDS EASY
ENOUGH.



IT REALLY
IS. EACH TIME I
DO **SOMETHING**
ELSE, I FEEL
BETTER ABOUT
IT.

HUH...
HEY, ARE
YOU
OKAY?



YEAH,
WHY DO
YOU
ASK?

YOU SOUND A LITTLE
DIFFERENT...



OH, I
THINK I
MIGHT BE
GETTING A
COLD.

IN THE
MIDDLE OF
SUMMER?

YEAH,
HM...

LOIS WANTS TO
SHOW ME SOMETHING,
SO I'LL TALK TO YOU
LATER, OKAY?

OKAY, I'LL
SEE YOU
TONIGHT.

I LOVE-

HELLO,
GIRLS.

ARE YOU
READY TO DO
SOMETHING
ELSE?

GIGGLE

CLICK.





OOOH,
AND LOOK
AT THAT.

A BLONDE
AGAIN,
FINALLY!

I NEED A
MIRROR TO-

KNOCK
KNOCK

COME IN!



I TAKE IT
YOU'RE
HILLARY?

AND YOU
MUST BE
KENDAL?

HEH, I
TYPICALLY DON'T
MEET WITH GIRLS
WITHOUT SEEING
THEM FIRST, BUT
YOU...

GOD, YOU'RE
GORGEOUS.

AND YOU'RE
JUST AS SEXY AS
YOU WERE ON YOUR
PROFILE.

AND YOU'VE
REALLY NEVER
BEEN WITH A GIRL
BEFORE?



NOPE, JUST
MY HUSBAND,
AMONG SOME
OTHER MEN.

SO... YOU'RE
MARRIED?

IS THAT A
PROBLEM?

DO THEY
KNOW YOU'RE
MEETING ME?

DOES THAT
REALLY
MATTER?

NO... NOT
TO ME.

THEN
YOU'LL HELP
ME DO
SOMETHING
NEW?

I'D LOVE
TO...

I WANT
MORE!

YES!

FUCK ME
MORE!!!

THE END.



THANKS FOR READING!

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