

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  
SLICK YOUR BIG  
FAT COCK?  
\*GIGGLE\*

AAAH!  
YEAH! JUST  
LIKE THAT!  
♥MOAN♥





DAVE!  
♥MOAN♥



MMN!



10:33

\*GLOB\*

MMM!



\*SLURP\*





\* GASP \*

AAH!  
♥MOAN♥

I CAN'T  
STOP IT!



THEY BOTH FLOP TO THE  
SIDE, BREATHING HEAVILY.





11:03

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

\*BREATH\*  
YEAH...



11:03

\*SIGH\*




OH NO...

WHAT?



WE'RE NOT DONE YET!

WE'RE NOT?

A woman with long blonde hair and bangs is sitting on a man's lap. She is looking down at him with a serious expression. The man is seen from the back, looking up at her. They are in a bedroom with a bed and framed pictures on the wall. A speech bubble is next to the woman.

I CAN'T  
STOP! UNTIL  
YOU CLIM,  
INSIDE.

Y-YOU  
CAN'T...?



NO!

11:04



♥ smooch ♥



MMNM!

MMM!  
♥



*\*GASP\**





♥ AAAAH!  
♥

♥ OH  
FLICK!



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 ♡

11:08

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

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown from the chest up, looking upwards and to the right with her mouth wide open in an expression of intense pleasure or orgasm. She is wearing large gold hoop earrings. The scene is set in a dimly lit bedroom. In the background, there is a bed with a white headboard, a nightstand with a glowing digital clock showing '1:02', and a vase of red roses. To the left, a white clothing rack holds several colorful garments. Three speech bubbles are positioned above her head, containing text in pink, italicized font.

I CAN'T  
STOP!

I CAN'T  
STOP!

I CAN'T  
STOP CLIM-  
MING!!! ♡

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

♥ DAVE...!  
WE'RE CUMMING  
TOGETHER! ♥







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

I'M  
\*BREATH\*  
DONE...  
\*HUFF\*

11:29



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  
FUCKING...  
MMMMF!

\*SIGH\*



A man with short, wavy brown hair is sitting on a bed, looking towards a woman lying on her back. The woman has blonde hair and is holding a lit cigarette. The room is dimly lit, with a row of five framed pictures on the wall behind the bed. A speech bubble is positioned between the man and the woman.

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 PAULLINE IS THERE, PLEASE JUST PUT HER ON. IT'S IMPORTANT.

I KNOW THIS IS HER PHONE!

DUDE, JUST PUT HER ON!

HELLO...?



THAT OLD  
GUY HUNG UP  
ON ME...




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





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

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

A young man with short brown hair, shirtless and wearing red and black plaid shorts, stands in a living room. He is looking down at a red smartphone in his hands. His right hand is raised to his head, with his fingers running through his hair. In the background, there is a grey sofa, a white armchair, and a coffee table with a remote control and some books. A large window with white blinds is on the left. On the wall, there is a framed picture of a city skyline with the word "FIRSTBASTION" at the bottom. A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is in the foreground on the right, looking towards the man.

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 above his head, resting on a dark blue pillow. The lighting is soft and warm, creating a calm atmosphere. A white speech bubble is positioned to the left of his face, containing the text "WHAT A CRAZY DREAM...".

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.  
FUCK!

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♥



GLOMP♥



08:45



09:14



\*BREATH\*  
I'M GONNA  
CUM 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!  
SLICK MY  
TITTIES!

♡ smooch ♡





MMM! ♥

09:15



GUH! ♥

YES!  
FILL ME  
UP! ♥



UGH...!

09:16

\*BREATH\*  
\*HUFF\*



SORRY...

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

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, curved object (possibly a piece of fabric or a prop) with his right hand. The background is dark and textured, suggesting an interior setting. 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.

FUCK!

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

YEAH, I KNOW...



**SLAM**



**BZZZZZZZ**



**BZZZZZZ**

**ZZZZZ**



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.

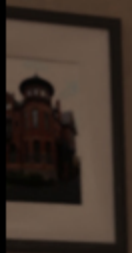




I'LL TRY DENISE. SHE MIGHT KNOW WHERE PAULINE IS.

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.



A young man with brown, wavy hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a black tank top with white trim. He is holding a red smartphone to his ear with his left hand. He has a slightly concerned or awkward expression. The background is a hallway with a doorway leading to another room. A recessed ceiling light is visible in the upper right. A green plant is partially visible in the bottom right corner.

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...

\*SLUCK\*



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 man with short brown hair, wearing a black tank top with white trim and blue shorts, stands in a living room talking on a red smartphone. He is gesturing with his left hand. The room features a light-colored sofa, a coffee table with a remote control, and a large window overlooking a city skyline across a body of water. The word "FIRSTBASTION" is visible on the wall below the window.

HEY THERE  
MRS. COOPER.  
IT'S DAVID.

I'M GOOD,  
THANKS.

I'M JUST  
CALLING ABOUT  
COREY...

FIRSTBASTION



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?

F...EBA

WHAT  
HAPPENED!?





MY  
CLOTHES!

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

