

Karacomet Presents...

Using Black Magic for Revenge (And other common Fun Ideas)

Finale
(part 1)

YOU'RE NOW
THE MOST POPULAR
GIRL IN SCHOOL, I'M THE
MOST POPULAR GUY
IN SCHOOL....

IT ONLY
MAKES SENSE FOR
YOU TO BE MY EYE
CANDY AT THE SPRING
FORMAL.

AND THEN, IF
I LIKE THE WAY IT
FEELS, MAYBE WE CAN
TALK ABOUT BECOMING A
THING FOR A WHILE.
CHUCKLE



A blonde woman with long, wavy hair is shown from the chest up, looking out a window with white horizontal blinds. She is wearing a pink, off-the-shoulder dress, a gold bracelet with blue and white stones, and a necklace with red heart-shaped pendants. Her hands are raised, with her fingers slightly curled. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing the text: "HOLD ON. ARE YOU... YOU'RE ASKING ME OUT!?" The scene is brightly lit, suggesting daylight.

HOLD ON.
ARE YOU...
YOU'RE ASKING
ME OUT!?



OH, I'M
NOT ASKING,
DAISY.

I CREATED
YOU. YOU'RE MINE.
YOU'RE GOING TO
ONLY BE MINE. AND
EVERYONE WILL
KNOW.

BUT DON'T
WORRY, I'LL MAKE
SURE THAT YOU
WOULDN'T HAVE IT
ANY OTHER WAY.
CHUCKLE

A woman with blonde hair styled in a ponytail, wearing a pink off-the-shoulder top, a necklace, and a bracelet. She has a shocked expression on her face. The background shows a pink wall and a window with blinds.

I JUST
TOLD YOU
WHY.

OH,
GOD...

WHY?



BUT YOU
COULD HAVE
ANYONE...

I KNOW.
THAT'S WHY
I'M HERE.

BUT...
WHAT HAPPENED
TO JANET? I
THOUGHT...?



PFFFT!
SHE WAS SUCH A
BORING, STUCK-UP BITCH.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT DIRK
EVEN SAW IN HER.

ALWAYS ABOUT
WHAT SHE WANTED, HER
FUTURE. EVEN WHEN I MADE
HER SO OBSESSED WITH ME,
THAT NEVER CHANGED.

NOT TO
MENTION HOW SHITTY
HER BLOWJOBS WERE. NO,
SHE MAKES A MUCH BETTER
PET THAN SHE EVER DID
A COCK SLEEVE.



CHUCKLE
YOU TURNED INTO
SUCH A DUMB BIMBO.
I LOVE IT.

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN? I
THOUGHT SHE, LIKE,
MOVED AWAY.



IS SHE
OKAY? DID
YOU KILL HER,
TOO? I...

SIGH
NO, YOU STU...
LISTEN. SHE'S VERY
MUCH ALIVE. I
JUST SAID....

NEVER MIND.
I'LL LET YOU MEET
HER AFTER THE DANCE IF
YOU'RE SO CONCERNED
ABOUT WHAT I DID
WITH HER.



I'M NOT EVEN SURE WHY YOU CARE. I THOUGHT YOU ONLY LIKED FUCKING MEN THESE DAYS.

I...
UH...

NOW, I DON'T WANT TO ANSWER ANY MORE STUPID QUESTIONS, SO YOU'RE GOING TO STOP ASKING THEM.

A woman with blonde hair styled in a large, rounded updo is wearing a pink, off-the-shoulder dress. She has her hands clasped in front of her and is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man is wearing a blue and yellow striped shirt. They are in a room with a window featuring horizontal blinds. The lighting is warm, suggesting an indoor setting.

LET'S
TALK ABOUT
HE DANCE.

YOU'LL NEED
TO FIND A NICE
DRESS. SOMETHING
FLASHY. I WANT TO
MAKE SURE EVERYBODY
SEES US TOGETHER
TOMORROW.

UH.
OKAY...

HONESTLY, THE
THOUGHT OF IT ALL IS
GETTING ME PRETTY
WORKED UP.

AY! I'LL
CATCH YA LATER,
SUGAR TITS!

WHY DON'T
WE STEP INSIDE
AND YOU CAN
GIVE ME...

PLEASE...
NOT THIS.



HEY, YOU
A TIGERS BOY,
ARE YA?

I'M HOWIE
BURCH. THE STAR
QUARTERBACK
EVERYONE IS
TALKING ABOUT.



NEVER
HEARD OF
HER.

YOU HITTIN'
THIS FINE YOUNG
THING? BE SURE
TO WRAP IT, BOY.
THESE GIRLS ARE
BREEDERS.

NOT THAT
I'D MIND. YOU
KNOW, HONEY, I USED
TO PLAY FOR THE
TIGERS, TOO.

THEY
USED'TA CALL
ME *FERAL*
FRANK.

WAIT...
YOU'RE *FERAL*
FRANK?

THAT'S RIGHT.
PART OF THE DIRTY
DUO. ME AND BELFREY.
WE RAN THAT SCHOOL BACK
IN THE DAY, BEFORE HE
GAVE UP THE DREAM AND
STARTED TEACHIN'.

ALL RIGHT,
OLD MAN. MOVE
ALONG. WE'RE
TALKING.

OH, YOU
STILL HERE, HARRY?
HEY, IS BELFREY STILL
COACHIN' Y'ALL OVER
THERE?

BELFREY?
NAH, HE'S BEEN
REASSIGNED.
SNORT

NOW, WHY
DON'T YOU KEEP
WALKING UNLESS
YOU WANT SOME
TROUBLE.

BURCH
15

BOY, YOU
DON'T WANT NONE
OF THIS. WHEN I GET
MAD PEOPLE GET
HURT.


CHUCKLE
IS THAT
SO?





YOU BEST BELIEVE IT, BOY. SERVED THREE TOURS IN THE MARINES, AND FOUNDING MEMBER OF THE ROUGH RIDERS BIKE GANG.

YOU'RE LOOKIN' AT A TRUE BADASS, KID.



HEY, HONEY.
YOU EVER WANNA
KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE
TO BE WITH A REAL MAN,
GET IN TOUCH. YOUR
MOM HAS MY
NUMBER.

PUT
PUT

PUT
PUT
PUT



SIGH

YOU BEST BE CAREFUL WHEN YOU'RE MAKING THREATS, BOY. YOU FUCK WITH A ROUGH RIDER, YOU FUCK WITH ALL OF 'EM.

PUT
PUT



ANGRY BREATHING

BURCH
45

PUT
PUT
PUT



THIS GUY
THINKS HE CAN
JUST HUMILIATE
ME AND RIDE AWAY,
BECAUSE HE'S SOME
"ROUGH RIDER?"
HEH...



PUT
PUT
PUT



PUT
PUT
PUU...



THE
HELL...?



WUH!?

Rope!

THE FUCK!?
DID MY BIKE
JUST TURN INTO
A HORSE?



NEIGH.

A man with a mullet hairstyle and a mustache is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a white t-shirt with a circular logo that says "LIMITED EDITION" and "UNITED ED" (partially visible). Over the t-shirt, he wears a black leather vest with several patches: a circular patch on the left chest, a blue and white striped patch on the right chest, and a white patch with blue lettering at the bottom that says "OUTLA". He has his arms outstretched to the sides. The background shows a clear blue sky with some clouds and a building with windows.

A MOTORCYCLE
JUST DON'T CHANGE
INTO A HORSE. WHAT
IN THE WORLD IS
GOING ON?

AM I
SICK? I'M
BURNIN'...





UP...

POP!



COUGH
I'M TRIPPING
BALLS...

I DON'T
EVEN REMEMBER
TAKIN' ANYTHING.
JESUS...



GASP
HEY!





WAAAH!

POP!





WHAT THE
HELL JUST
HIT ME?

SOMETHING
FLUCKY IS GOING
ON...



MY
THROAT...
MY BODY ALL
FEELS SO...



AAH!
I GOT
TITTIES!



MY DICK IS
GONE, TOO! I'M
A GIRL! HOW AM
I A GIRL!?

WHAT'S
HAPPENIN'?
WHY CAN'T I
MOVE MY DAMN
LEGS!?



SOMETHING
HOT'S POKING ME,
AND I'M STUCK TO
THE SADDLE.
SHIT!

I NEED TO GET
THESE STRAPS OFF.
HOW DO I GET THESE
FUCKIN' STRAPS
OFF!? THERE
AIN'T NO...

AAAH!
SOMETHING'S
GOING INSIDE
OF ME!





AAAHN! ♥

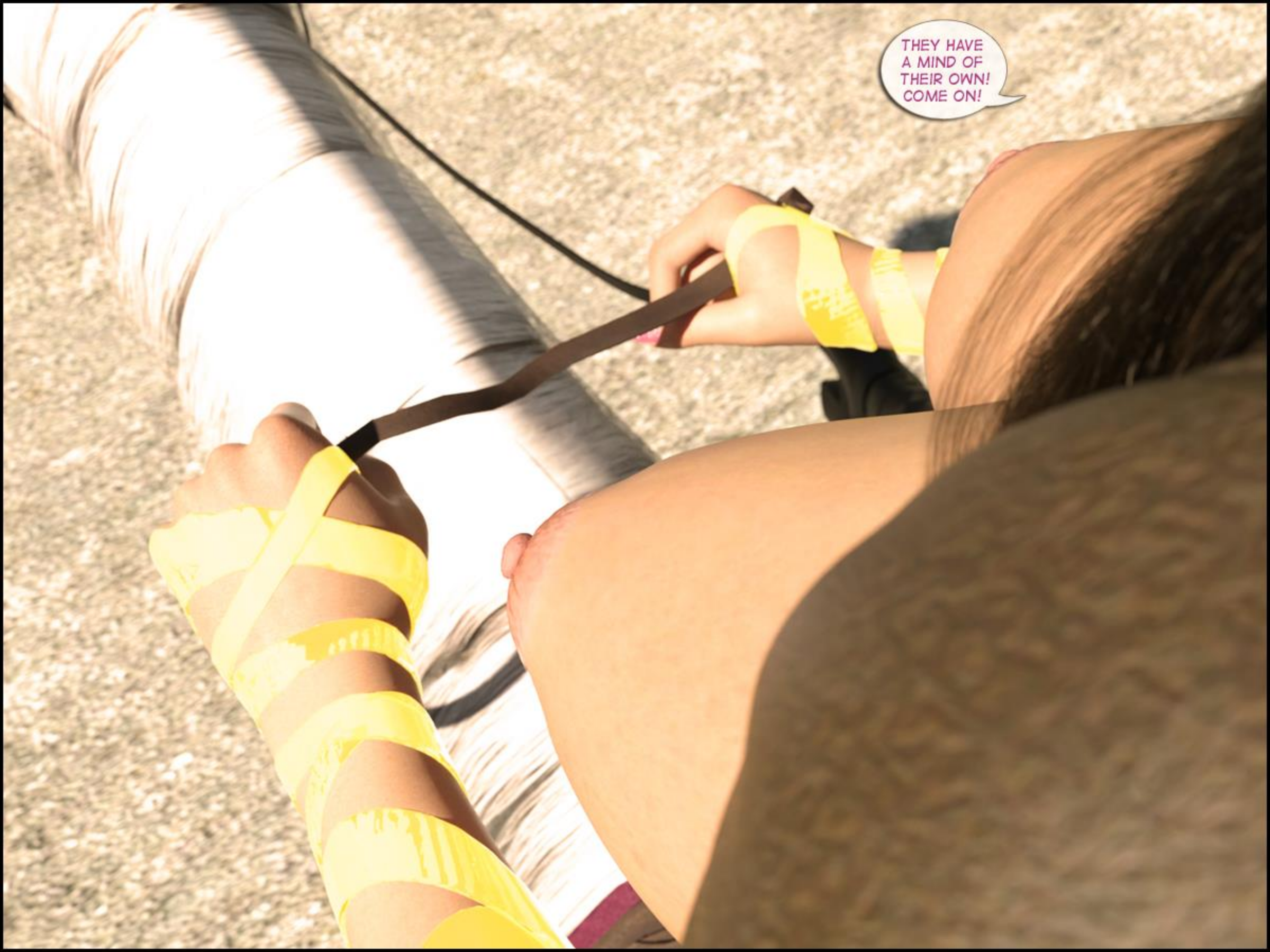


♥ OH,
FUUUUCK! ♥



HEAVY BREATHING
DID I JUST...
CUM? WHAT THE
FUCK...?

WHY...?
WHY ARE
MY ARMS
MOVING?



THEY HAVE
A MIND OF
THEIR OWN!
COME ON!



GAH! I CAN
STILL FEEL THIS
THING INSIDE OF ME!
COME ON YOU STUPID
FUCKING HANDS!
MOVE!



GRUNT



AAAH!
NOT LIKE
THAT!

NEIGH!



OHN! ♥

THOP

AAAH!♥
♥MOAN♥

CLOP

CLOP

CLOP

CLOP

CLOP

CLOP





♡MOAN♡

CLOP

CLOP

CLOP




ENJOY
THE ROUGH
RIDE!

45



GET IT?
BECAUSE HE'S
A ROUGH RIDER...
IT'S FUNNY.

HE NEEDED
TO BE TAUGHT A
LESSON, JUST
LIKE DIRK AND
BELFREY DID.

A woman with short, blonde hair is shown from the chest up, looking upwards and to the right. She is wearing a pink, off-the-shoulder top and a necklace with red beads. The background features a bright sun in a blue sky with light clouds, green trees on the left, and a pink building with a dark roof on the right.

OH, DON'T LOOK
AT ME LIKE THAT. HE'S NOT
STUCK THERE FOREVER. ONLY
UNTIL HE REACHES HIS
LITTLE BIKE CLUB.

ALTHOUGH I WISH I
COULD SEE HIS FACE WHEN
HE DOES GET OFF THE
SADDLE AND REALIZES HOW
MUCH HE HATES FEELING
THAT EMPTINESS.
GIGGLE

A FITTING
PUNISHMENT,
ISN'T IT?


YEAH...
SURE...

YOU KNOW, IF IT WASN'T FOR ME BEING HERE, I BET YOU'D WIND UP FUCKING THAT SCUMBAG, TOO.

IN A WAY, I'M A BIT OF A HERO.

WHAT?






I BET YOU'D
LIKE NOTHING MORE
THAN TO THANK
ME WITH A NICE,
BIG KISS.



MMMN!



MMM.


A man in a brown and black football jersey with the number 45 is embracing a woman in a pink top from behind. They are standing on a balcony with a white railing, with trees and a cloudy sky in the background. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

AAH. YOU
REMEMBER OUR FIRST
KISS? I DO. LOOK AT
HOW FAR WE'VE
COME SINCE.



REMEMBER
WHAT YOU DID
AFTER WE KISSED?
I DO.

UH...

A close-up shot of a man and a woman. The man, on the left, has dark hair and glowing yellow eyes. He is wearing a brown and white patterned sweater with the number '45' on it. The woman, on the right, has blonde hair tied back with a purple hair tie and is wearing a pink top. They are outdoors, with trees and a building in the background.

YOU GAVE ME
THE BEST BLOWJOB
I EVER HAD. AND THAT
WAS BEFORE YOU HAD THE
BETTER PART OF A YEAR TO
PERFECT YOUR SKILLS.

SINCE WE'RE
FEELING NOSTALGIC,
WHY DON'T WE GO
INSIDE AND...?




UH...
SHIT!

WHAT?



COME ON.
NOT NOW.

A man with dark hair, wearing a brown and black football jersey with the number 45, stands in the foreground. He has a surprised or concerned expression. Behind him, a blonde woman in a pink top and white shorts looks on. They are standing on a porch of a pink building with a window with white blinds. The background shows green trees and a clear sky.

CATRAYA,
WHAT THE
FUCK!?



DAMN IT!

45

W45 M3N



CATRAYA!?

45

Georgia
W45 M3N


WHERE
THE FUCK DID
YOU GO!?
GROWL



A man in a black and gold football jersey with the number 43 on the back is standing on a grassy area. He is looking towards a woman who is standing on a white porch of a pink building. The woman is wearing a pink off-the-shoulder top and light-colored shorts. She has her hand to her chin in a thoughtful pose. The background shows green trees and a clear sky.

HEY,
ON SECOND
THOUGHT, I
NEED TO GET
GOING.

OKAY...

A young man with dark hair, wearing a yellow and black football jersey with the number 45 and light-colored pants, stands next to a pink car. He is gesturing with his right hand while talking to a woman with long blonde hair in a ponytail, who is wearing a pink top. The scene is set outdoors in front of a house.

HOPE YOU DON'T
MIND, BUT I'M GONNA
NEED TO TAKE THE CAR.
I'LL BRING IT BACK
TOMORROW WHEN I
PICK YOU UP FOR
THE DANCE.

UH,
SURE...



STUPID
FUCKING DEMON
BITCH...







WHAT THE HELL...?








A woman with blonde hair tied back, wearing a dark top and a necklace, stands in a dimly lit room. She has a confused expression. The room features a window, a painting on the wall, and a chair. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

WHAT JUST
HAPPENED?



HE SPENT
MY REMAINING
POWER.

NOW HE
MUST WAIT FOR
MY SOUL TO
RECHARGE.



AND HE JUST
DISCOVERED HOW
LIMITED MY SUPPLY
IS. HE HASN'T TRIED
ANYTHING THIS BIG
IN A WHILE.

IS THAT
BAD?

LIKELY FOR
ME. HE'S GOING
TO ASSUME I'M
HOLDING OUT
ON HIM.

I CAN EXPLAIN
HOW ALL OF THESE
LASTING COMPULSIONS, LIKE
THE WAY YOUR MOM BEHAVES,
KEEPS THAT BIT OF MY POWER
WHILE THE ENCHANTMENTS
STILL HOLD...

AND HE MAY
RELINQUISH A FEW,
BUT IF HE TESTS IT I
WILL NOT BE ABLE TO
ACCOUNT FOR ALL OF THE
UNCONSUMED POWER
YOU'RE CURRENTLY
STORING...



THAT HORSE
THING WAS PRETTY
CLEVER THOUGH, I
HAVE TO GIVE HIM
THAT MUCH.

IT WAS
HORRIBLE, NO
MATTER HOW
SHITTY THE
GUY WAS.

INDEED,
BUT STILL
CLEVER.



WHAT ARE YOU EVEN DOING HERE? WHAT HAPPENS IF WE GET CAUGHT TALKING?

WE SHOULD HAVE SOME TIME.

AND WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM HATING ME? HE'S ACTING LIKE I'M A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT PERSON.

WELL, YOU ARE.

I'M STILL... IT DOESN'T MATTER. WHAT'S HIS GAME RIGHT NOW? WHAT'S THE NEXT TORTURE HE HAS PLANNED FOR ME?


OTHER THAN BEING HIS NEW TROPHY TO SHOW OFF? NOTHING, IT SEEMS.

I'M NOT ALLOWED TO TRULY READ HIM LIKE I CAN OTHERS, AS LONG AS MY SOUL IS BOUND TO HIS WILL.

BUT IT APPEARS THAT HIS OBSESSION WITH YOU HAS CHANGED RECENTLY.

WRATH MAY BE A SIN HOWARD BURCH ENJOYS, BUT ENVY AND LUST ARE FAR, FAR GREATER INFLUENCES.

WHAT THE HELL DOES THAT EVEN MEAN?



TO PUT IT
SIMPLY HE DID HATE
YOU, BUT NOT JUST
BECAUSE OF YOUR
MOMENTS OF
VIOLENCE.

HE HATED
YOU BECAUSE HE
BELIEVED YOU WERE
BETTER THAN HE
WAS.

SO HE BROUGHT
YOU TO THE LOWEST
RANK HE COULD THINK
OF, WHILE TAKING ALL
THAT HE COVETED
FROM YOU.

AND WITH YOU
FITTING INTO THE
ROLE HE CREATED FOR
YOU, HE'S FINDING VERY
LITTLE REASON TO ENVY
YOU. NOW, HE SIMPLY
COVETS YOU FOR
YOUR VALUE.

WOOOM



HE DID ALL OF THIS TO ME BECAUSE HE WAS JEALOUS?

THE STUFF HE'S MADE US DO...?

YEAH. IF YOU CAN'T TELL, HE ALSO GETS OFF ON THIS.

IT'S A POWER THING FOR HIM, AND IT'S PROBABLY WHERE MY FATHER GOT HIS INSPIRATION...




UH, ABOUT THAT... I'M NOT EXACTLY SURE.

THAT'S JUST... UGH! HOW MUCH LONGER DO I HAVE TO DO THIS FOR? WE HAVE TO BE GETTING CLOSE TO THE END.


WHAT DOES
THAT MEAN? THIS
WHOLE THING WAS YOUR
IDEA, HOW DO YOU
NOT KNOW?



A woman with dark hair in pigtails, wearing a black leather motorcycle jacket, black leather chaps with a large silver ring buckle, and black leather boots. She is wearing dark sunglasses and has her arms crossed. She is standing in a kitchen with a white refrigerator and a white stove with orange cabinets. The lighting is warm and reddish-orange. A framed picture hangs on the wall behind her.

WELL, TO BE COMPLETELY HONEST, THE BEST CASE SCENARIO WOULD'VE BEEN TO WAIT FOR HIM TO LOCK AWAY ALL OF MY POWER, SO HE WOULDN'T HAVE ANY TO RETALIATE WITH.

BUT NOW...


A woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a black leather motorcycle jacket, black sunglasses, and large gold hoop earrings. She is standing in a kitchen with light-colored cabinets and a white stove. She is looking towards the right. The scene is lit with a warm, reddish-orange glow.

NOW
HE KNOWS
HE'S LOSING
POWER.

YEAH...

THAT'S
CERTAINLY A
PROBLEM.

HE'S GOING
TO BE MORE
CAUTIOUS AS
HE FIGURES
OUT WHY.



AND FOR ALL HIS FLAWS, HE'S NOT STUPID. IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE HE DISCOVERS THE TRUTH.

ESPECIALLY IF HE'S INTENDING TO WEAR YOU LIKE A MEDAL.


SO, WHAT DO WE DO? HE'S POWERLESS NOW, RIGHT? WHY DON'T WE JUST ATTACK NOW?



I CAN'T.

YOU CAN'T?

MY POWER IS HIS POWER. IF HE HAS NONE, IT'S BECAUSE I ALSO HAVE NONE.

A close-up shot of a woman with blonde hair styled in a bun, looking slightly to the left with a serious expression. She is wearing a red necklace with a chain and red beads. The background shows a purple sofa and a window with a view of a green lawn and trees.

AND IF I
WERE PERMITTED
TO TAP INTO YOUR
STORES, THEN THAT
POWER WILL ALSO
BECOME HIS.

DO YOU
UNDERSTAND
THE ISSUE?

OH, YEAH, I
UNDERSTAND. YOU'VE
BEEN WASTING OUR TIME
AND HAVING ME ACT LIKE
THAT ASSHOLE'S SLUTTY
WET DREAM FOR
NOTHING!



IT WASN'T FOR NOTHING.

WELL, IT SURE FEELS LIKE IT WAS.

WELL, IT WASN'T. I JUST NEED TO THINK OF ANOTHER PLAN...

AND WHAT DO I DO? JUST KEEP PLAYING THE STUPID, LITTLE SLUT FOR YOUR AMUSEMENT?



LISTEN, I
KNOW THIS SUCKS.
BUT I'M AS MUCH
HIS SLAVE AS
YOU ARE.

I'M
NOT YOUR
ENEMY.



PLEASE.
YOU HAVE TO
TRUST ME.

I...
SIGH I DO.
BUT I'M SO TIRED
OF LIVING THIS
LIFE THE WAY HE
WANTS.


ALWAYS
LIVING MY LIFE
FOR SOMEONE
ELSE...

YOU WERE
RIGHT ABOUT ME
DISCOVERING WHO I AM,
AND I HAVE... BUT I
JUST WANT TO BE ME,
ON MY OWN TERMS.
YOU KNOW?



YOU STILL
THINK WE WILL?
WHAT ABOUT
THE PLAN?

I KNOW EXACTLY
WHAT YOU MEAN, BECAUSE
WE'RE THE SAME. MY LIFE
HAS NEVER BEEN IN MY
OWN CONTROL. BUT WE'LL
FIND A WAY OUT OF
THIS TOGETHER.

A woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing large black sunglasses and a black leather jacket, is shown from the chest up. She is looking towards the left. In the background, there is a pink bunny-shaped lamp and a window with a view of greenery. The scene is lit with a warm, reddish-pink glow.

THE PLAN
COULD STILL WORK.
I MIGHT NOT BE ABLE
TO OVERTHROW HIM,
NOT IF HE'S BEING
CAUTIOUS.

BUT YOU HAVE
MORE THAN ENOUGH
POWER SAVED UP
TO STOP HIM...

WELL, IF
THAT'S THE CASE,
THEN WHY DIDN'T
YOU SAY SO?

BECAUSE,
THERE'S JUST
ONE PROBLEM.
YOU CAN'T
USE IT.



OH...

TO LET
DEMON POWER
INTO YOUR SOUL, YOU
NEED TO FRACTURE IT.
SADLY, MY DAD IS THE
ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS
HOW TO DO THAT.

SO WE'RE
STILL BACK
TO SQUARE
ONE...

WELL...

KEEP CALM
AND
BE A GIRLY G

IT HAS BEEN KNOWN TO HAPPEN NATURALLY ON OCCASION, USUALLY AS A RESULT OF SEVERE TRAUMA.

BUT, SADLY, IT SEEMS THAT IF HE DID DAMAGE YOUR SOUL, THAT DAMAGE HAS HEALED.

GREAT. SO I JUST NEED TO LIVE THROUGH YET ANOTHER TRAUMATIC EXPERIENCE...

EVEN THEN, THAT'S NOT A GUARANTEE.

IT HAS TO SPECIFICALLY DAMAGE YOUR SOUL.





SO WHAT
EXACTLY DO
I HAVE TO
DO?

I DON'T KNOW
YET. LIKE I SAID,
ONLY MY FATHER HAS
THE POWER TO SPLIT
WILLING SOULS.

AND THERE'S
NO WAY HE'S HELPING
US. HE'S THE ONE THAT
GAVE MY SOUL TO THAT
LITTLE SHIT IN THE
FIRST PLACE.



YOU THOUGHT
YOUR DAD WAS
BAD? MINE'S THE
LITERAL DEVIL.


HEY, CAN
I TAKE A SMALL
BIT OF MY POWER
BACK?

UH, SURE.
WHY, YOU HAVE
AN IDEA?



NOPE.

CRACKLE



BUT I'LL
TRY TO FIGURE OUT
SOMETHING THAT WON'T
END UP TURNING YOU
INTO A VEGETABLE OR
DRIVE YOU MENTALLY
INSANE.


UH...
THANKS. BUT
WHY TAKE POWER
BACK? WON'T IT
JUST BECOME
HIS AGAIN?



OH... I'M SORRY.

OH. HE SHOULD BE RATHER CLOSE TO HIS HOUSE, AND I BELIEVE IT MIGHT LESSEN MY PUNISHMENT IF I'M THERE WHEN HE ARRIVES.

KEEP CALM AND BE A GIRLY GIRL



YOU ACTUALLY
CARE ABOUT MY WELL-
BEING, EVEN AFTER
EVERYTHING THAT WAS
DONE TO YOU WITH
MY POWER...

WHY?

I JUST...

SHIT,
THERE'S NO
TIME. I GOTTA
RUN.





BE SEEING
YOU...

SIGH





GASP
MOM!







MOM?

KNOCK

KNOCK



HEY, ARE
YOU IN THERE?
EVERYONE'S
GONE.

MOM...?





SNIFF

HEY, I'M
SORRY FOR
HOW I REACTED
EARLIER.

EVERYTHING
KINDA TOOK ME
BY SURPRISE.



A woman with blonde hair is lying down in a dark room, wearing a black bikini top. Her eyes are closed, and she has a weary expression. A speech bubble is positioned above her head. In the background, a framed picture hangs on the wall, and a doorway is visible to the right.

IT'S FINE,
DAISY. I'M
FINE, JUST...
TIRED.



A LOT
HAS HAPPENED
RECENTLY AND,
UH... CAN WE
TALK?

A woman with blonde hair is lying on her side in a dimly lit room. She is wearing a dark, strapless top. Her face is partially visible on the right side of the frame, looking towards the camera with a neutral expression. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text. The background is dark, with a light-colored wall and a door frame visible. The lighting is soft and focused on the woman's body.

NOT RIGHT
NOW, BABY. MAYBE
LATER. I JUST REALLY
NEED TO LAY DOWN,
OKAY?



SOB

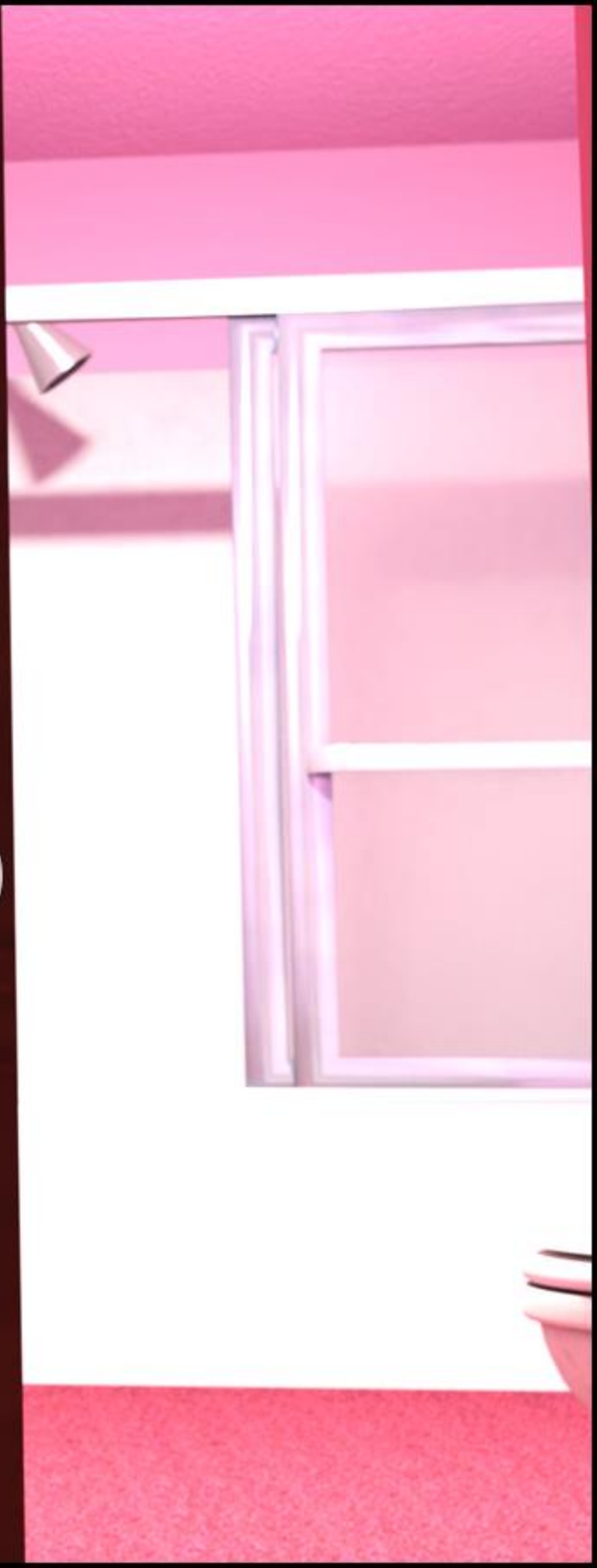


YOU'RE
NOT ALONE,
EITHER.


I KNOW
I'VE BEEN ACTING
DIFFERENT, BUT I'M
STILL SUFFERING
THIS WITH YOU.



AND NOW
IT FEELS LIKE
OUR DAY MIGHT
NEVER COME...
SIGH






A woman with blonde hair, wearing a red off-the-shoulder dress and a necklace with red beads and a heart pendant, stands in a doorway. She is looking out into a brightly lit room, possibly a bathroom, where a toilet is visible. The scene is dimly lit, with the primary light source coming from the doorway behind her.

YOU TOUGHT
ME THAT WE DON'T
GIVE UP, NO MATTER
HOW MUCH WE GET
KNOCKED DOWN.

DON'T
GIVE UP, MOM.
COACH...

GOD, IT
FEELS WEIRD
CALLING YOU
THAT, NOW...





SIGH





♪ SLOW COUNTRY MUSIC
PLAYS OVER THE SPEAKERS ♪






OH, MY
GOD, IT'S
HOWIE!

HE'S WITH
THAT DAISY
GIRL.

HEY,
DAISY. NICE
DRESS.

THANKS.





ALREADY OFF
TO A PRETTY GOOD
START, WOULDN'T
YOU SAY?


MMM-
HMM...

NOT A BAD
TURN-OUT
EITHER.




YOU KNOW, I WAS HOPING YOU'D GO WITH SOMETHING A BIT MORE SCANDALOUS, BUT YOU FILL OUT THAT DRESS VERY WELL.

UH, THANKS. IT WAS THE BEST I COULD FIND.

A man in a black turtleneck and a woman in a purple dress are standing together in a dimly lit room. The man is looking at the woman, and she has her hand on her head. The background shows a party with balloons and a striped wall.

WE'LL STAY
LONG ENOUGH FOR
EVERYONE TO SEE US,
AND THEN I CAN GET
YOU OUT OF IT.
CHUCKLE

A close-up shot of a woman with blonde hair, wearing a purple, off-the-shoulder top and a necklace with red beads. She is looking slightly to the right. A hand is visible near her head, possibly adjusting her hair. The background is dark with some blurred lights and structures, suggesting an indoor party or event. A speech bubble is in the top left corner.

YOU CAN'T EVEN
BEGIN TO IMAGINE THE
AMOUNT OF FUN I HAVE
PLANNED FOR YOU
TONIGHT.




OH, MY
GOD!



HEY, DAISY!
WHAT'S UP,
GIRL!?

I JUST
LOVE YOUR
DRESS!

OH...



OH,
UH... HEY,
HOWIE...

BECCA.

OH, YEAH.
WE GO BACK
PRETTY
FAR.

I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU
TWO WERE A
THING...





BUT I HAD
NO IDEA SHE WAS
SO ATTRACTED TO ME
UNTIL SHE ASKED ME TO
THIS DANCE. SHE JUST
COULDN'T HELP HERSELF
ANYMORE. ISN'T THAT
RIGHT, DAISY?

GIGGLE
YEP...

THAT'S
NOTHING SPECIAL.
THIS GIRL WILL FUCK
ANYTHING. SHE'S
DISGUSTING.

LIV,
COME ON...


HEH...





AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING, HANGING ON THIS SLUT? I THOUGHT YOU AND JANET WERE STILL...

JANET AND I ENDED WHEN SHE MOVED AWAY.

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a black, shiny, sleeveless dress, stands in a gymnasium. She is looking slightly to her right with a concerned expression. Her right hand is held out, palm up. The background shows bleachers and gymnasium lights. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

AND WHERE EVEN
IS SHE? DO YOU KNOW?
WE REMEMBER HER MOVING
AWAY, BUT NOBODY KNOWS
WHERE, AND SHE HASN'T
ANSWERED CALLS OR TEXTS
OR POSTED ON INSTA IN
A FEW MONTHS.



SOMETHING WEIRD'S BEEN GOING ON EVER SINCE YOU TWO STARTED DATING. ESPECIALLY SINCE I CAN'T REMEMBER WHEN THAT EVEN WAS, AND ME AND JANET, WE WERE ALWAYS CLOSE.


I CAN'T REMEMBER IT EITHER. BUT FOR SOME REASON I FEEL LIKE YOU WERE WAY SHORTER...

WILL PASS THAT TEST



CHUCKLE
GIRLS. GIRLS...
YOU BITCHES ARE
THINKING WAY TOO
MUCH INTO THIS.

BITCHES?
OH NO YOU
DIDN'T...




YEAH, BITCHES.
A BUNCH OF STUCK
UP, JUDGMENTAL
BITCHES, JUST LIKE
SHE WAS.

ALWAYS UP IN
EVERYONE ELSE'S
BUSINESS. I THINK
YOU NEED SOMETHING
ELSE TO OCCUPY
YOURSELVES WITH.

AND I KNOW
JUST THE THING
THAT'LL NOT ONLY HUMBLE
YOU, BUT IT'LL KEEP YOU
TWO BITCHES BUSY FOR
QUITE A WHILE.


GASP
WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

MY
HEAD...



SEE THOSE
TWO LOSERS OVER
THERE? THEY'RE THE
VERY BOTTOM OF THE
SOCIAL LADDER TO YOU,
AREN'T THEY?


WELL, NOW,
THEY'RE YOUR ONLY
OBSESSION.



TIME TO CLIMB
DOWN THAT LADDER,
GIRLS. BECAUSE YOUR
LIVES ARE NOW DEVOTED
TO PLEASING THEM, AND
HAVING THEIR LOSER
OFFSPRING. GO OBSESS
OVER HAVING THEM
KNOCK YOU UP.

OH,
GOD...

IT'S ALL
BITCHES LIKE
YOU ARE EVER
GOOD FOR.

A man and a woman are standing in a school gymnasium at night. The man, on the left, has glowing yellow eyes and is wearing a black shirt. The woman, on the right, has blonde hair and is wearing a purple dress. They are both looking towards the right. The background shows a gymnasium with bleachers, a basketball hoop, and some balloons. There are two speech bubbles containing text.


AFTER ALL,
IT WOULDN'T BE A
PROPER SCHOOL DANCE
WITHOUT SOMEONE
GETTING KOCKED UP.
CHUCKLE

PLEASE.
YOU DON'T HAVE
TO DO THIS. JUST
MAKE THEM FORGET
ABOUT JANET OR
SOMETHING.



I... *BREATH*
I NEED HIM INSIDE
OF ME RIGHT
NOW...


I'VE
NEVER WANTED
SOMETHING
SO BAD...

A man in a black suit with glowing yellow eyes and a woman in a purple dress stand in a gymnasium. The man has a speech bubble above him that says "*SNORT*". The gymnasium has bleachers in the background, some of which are occupied by other people. There are balloons and a television set on the left side of the bleachers. The lighting is dim, with blue and purple hues. A string of blue lights runs along the top of the bleachers.

SNORT

I COULD...
BUT WHERE WOULD
BE THE FUN
IN THAT?



A man and a woman are shown from behind, looking towards a party. The woman has blonde hair styled in an updo and is wearing a dark dress. The man is wearing a dark suit. In the background, there are yellow stadium-style seats, a blue neon light strip, and other people in formal wear. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

I WANT THEM
TO KNOW THAT I DID
THIS TO THEM. THEY NEED
TO KNOW THEIR PLACE, AND
THAT PLACE IS BENEATH
ME, WHEREVER I WISH
TO PUT THEM.

JUST LIKE
HOW YOU HAVE
YOUR PLACE.

A man with dark hair and a black and red plaid shirt is embracing a woman with blonde curly hair and large hoop earrings. The woman is wearing a purple dress. The man is looking at the woman with a slight smile. The background is dark and indistinct.

AND RIGHT NOW,
YOUR PLACE IS HERE,
AS MY TROPHY, FOR
ALL THE WORLD
TO SEE.

CONSIDER
IT A PROMOTION
FROM WHERE I
PLACED YOU
BEFORE.


GASP

BUT ALL THAT YOU'LL EVER BE IS SOMEONE ELSE'S PRIZE, AND OBJECTS DO NOT SHARE THEIR UNSOLICITED OPINIONS.

DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

I...
UH...





I... I
UNDERSTAND.

THEN
TELL ME YOUR
PLACE.

I'M... JUST
A TROPHY, AND
NOTHING
MORE.

A man with dark hair, wearing a black shirt, is shown from the chest up, looking towards a woman. The woman has voluminous blonde hair and is wearing a purple top and large hoop earrings. Her back is to the camera. The man's hands are on her shoulders. In the background, there is a dimly lit room with a sign that says "NET" and another sign that says "NOTHING BUT NET WILL PASS THAT TEST". A woman in a purple top is visible in the background, dancing.

GOOD.
BECAUSE IF IT
HAPPENS AGAIN, I'LL
HAVE NO CHOICE BUT
TO PUNISH YOU.
CHUCKLE

AND YOU
WOULDN'T WANT
THAT. TONIGHT IS
ABOUT HAVING FUN.
SO LET'S HAVE
FUN.

AFTER
ALL, WE ARE AT
A DANCE...



HEY!



SO LET'S
DANCE. JUST
FOLLOW MY
LEAD.

OKAY.



PUT US TO THE TEST
TIGERS
ARE THE BEST!

OOP...

GASP

♪ MUSIC CHANGES TO
A HIGHER TEMPO ♪

SNORT
THOUGHT I
WAS GOING TO
DROP YOU?

YEAH...
BREATH

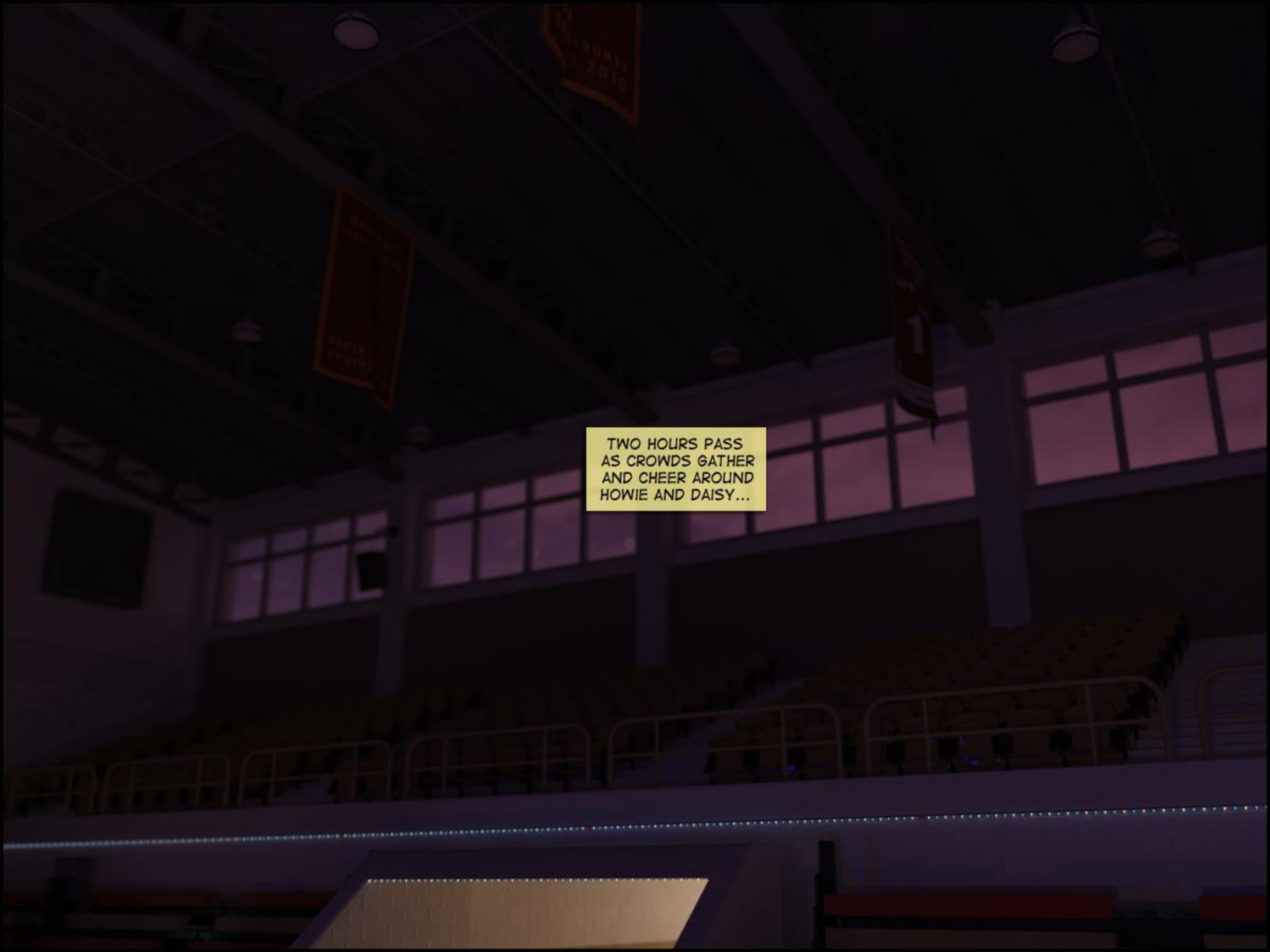




I WON'T,
BUT WE'RE
TRYING TO GIVE
EVERYONE A
GOOD SHOW.

SO TRY
TO KEEP
UP.




A dimly lit gymnasium with bleachers and banners. The scene is dark, with a purple and blue color palette. The ceiling has several circular lights. Banners hang from the ceiling, one of which says "2019". The bleachers are visible in the foreground, and the gymnasium floor is partially visible at the bottom. A yellow text box is centered in the middle of the image.

TWO HOURS PASS
AS CROWDS GATHER
AND CHEER AROUND
HOWIE AND DAISY...



THE MUSIC FADES
BACK INTO A MIX OF
SLOWER-PACED POP
AND COUNTRY SONGS.

A man and a woman are dancing in a club. The woman is in the foreground, wearing a purple dress and has her eyes closed. The man is behind her, wearing a black shirt, with his arm around her shoulder. The background is dark with blue and red lights.


CHUCKLE
SEEMED LIKE YOU
WERE STRUGGLING
FOR A BIT, BUT YOU
JUST KEPT ON
DANCING.

***HEAVY
BREATHING* I...
BREATH DIDN'T
HAVE A *BREATH*
CHOICE.**



DIDN'T YOU?
I NEVER MADE YOU
FEEL THE NEED TO
KEEP DANCING.

KINDA
FUNNY, ISN'T
IT? SOME OF THE
THINGS YOU'VE BEEN
DOING WITHOUT MY
INFLUENCE...



YOU KNOW, I'M
QUITE SURPRISED AT
HOW WINDED YOU ARE
RIGHT NOW, GIVEN THAT
YOU USED TO BE THIS
SCHOOL'S GREATEST
ATHLETE.


NOT TO
MENTION HOW
MUCH NIGHT TIME
CARDIO YOU'VE BEEN
GETTING LATELY.

BREATH
YEAH...

YOU EVER
CONSIDER THAT
MAYBE SMOKING
WASN'T A GOOD
HABIT TO PICK UP?
CHUCKLE

REALLY...?






YOU KNOW,
THAT'S ANOTHER
THING I HAVEN'T MADE
YOU FEEL THE NEED TO DO
IN SOME TIME. NOT SINCE
YOUR INITIAL DISGUST
WORE OFF.

SO DON'T
BLAME ME FOR
ALL YOUR BAD
CHOICES.

OH.
UH...


A man with short black hair, wearing a black and red superhero suit, stands in a gymnasium. He is looking slightly to his right. The background shows a gymnasium with a basketball hoop, a scoreboard, and a woman sitting on the floor in the bottom left corner. Two speech bubbles are positioned to the right of the man.

ALTHOUGH
IT IS A LOT OF
FUN WATCHING YOU
CONTINUE TO GIVE IN
TO A NATURAL ORAL
FIXATION. AND IT'S
KINDA HOT.

LIKE I SAID,
YOU'VE TURNED
INTO THE PERFECT
FEMALE. EVEN IF IT
COMES WITH SUCH
A BAD HABIT.

A man with dark hair, wearing a dark plaid shirt, is leaning over a woman. The woman has blonde hair styled in an updo and is wearing a purple, off-the-shoulder, form-fitting dress. She is looking down with a somber expression. The background is dark, suggesting an indoor setting at night, possibly a bar or club, with some architectural details like a railing visible. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the man.

SPEAKING OF,
YOU KNOW WHAT
WOULD MAKE THIS
NIGHT SO MUCH
BETTER?

A close-up, low-angle shot of a man's face, looking down. The lighting is dramatic, with strong shadows. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of his face.

IF YOU GAVE
ME YOUR BEST
BLOW JOB, RIGHT
HERE IN THE
BLEACHERS.

ONE WHERE
YOU'LL FOLLOW
EVERY DIRECTION
I GIVE YOU.



MAPLE VALLEY
2016

WHAT!?

A woman with blonde hair styled in an updo, wearing a purple, low-cut, form-fitting dress and a necklace with a glowing red heart pendant. She is looking down and to the left with a slightly concerned or questioning expression. Her hands are resting on her lap. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?". The background is dark and indistinct, suggesting an indoor setting.

HEY!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING!?

A man with short dark hair and glowing yellow eyes is looking towards a woman. The woman has blonde hair, is wearing large gold hoop earrings, a red beaded necklace, and a purple dress. They are in a dark environment with metal railings and a sign that says "KITCHEN" and "DINING" in the background. A speech bubble is positioned near the man.

FUNNY.
IT APPEARS MY
POWER ISN'T HAVING
ANY IMMEDIATE AFFECT
ON YOU. I WONDER
WHY THAT IS...



I CAN
FEEL THE POWER
FLOWING INTO YOU,
SO WHERE'S IT
GOING?

I- I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU MEAN...



DON'T
PLAY DUMB.
I KNOW YOU'RE
AWARE OF WHAT'S
HAPPENING RIGHT
NOW.

I KNOW THAT
YOU AND CATRAYA
WERE MEETING BEHIND MY
BACK. WHY DO YOU THINK I
DIDN'T BOTHER TO BRING
HER TONIGHT?

SEE, I
HAVE A THEORY
I'M TRYING TO TEST
ABOUT WHERE ALL OF
MY POWER HAS BEEN
GOING.

PLEASE.
I DON'T...

A close-up shot of a woman with blonde hair styled in a bun, wearing a purple off-the-shoulder dress. She has glowing yellow eyes and is looking upwards and to the left. She is wearing large hoop earrings and a necklace with red beads and a heart pendant. The background is dark with string lights and a red and white striped wall.

THERE
IT GOES
CHUCKLE

GASP
I... I CAN'T...
I NEED...



GO ON...

I *BREATH* CAN'T HELP MYSELF.

NOTHING BUT NET WILL PASS THAT TEST

WORTH THE WAIT

A woman with voluminous blonde hair and glowing yellow eyes is shown in a dark, dimly lit room. She is wearing a purple, low-cut top and has her hands clasped in front of her. The room appears to be a backstage area or a dressing room, with a red and white striped curtain on the left and a doorway in the background. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left containing the text 'GO AHEAD, TAKE IT OUT AND SUCK IT IN FRONT OF THE ENTIRE COLLEGE DANCE.' and one on the right containing the text 'I NEED TO SUCK YOUR COCK! ♥'.

GO AHEAD,
TAKE IT OUT AND
SUCK IT IN FRONT OF
THE ENTIRE COLLEGE
DANCE.

I NEED
TO SUCK YOUR
COCK! ♥

AND WE'RE GOING TO PLAY A LITTLE SEX GAME. I'M GOING TO ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS. IF THE ANSWER IS YES, YOU'RE GOING TO AUDIBLY ORGASM. UNDERSTOOD?


YES.





I MADE IT
JUST FOR YOU.
AFTER ALL, THIS IS AN
INTERROGATION, AND I
WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO
GET TOO COMFORTABLE.
CHUCKLE

OMIGOD
IT'S HUGE!

A woman with blonde hair tied up in a bun is leaning over a dark table. She is wearing a purple halter-neck top and a black skirt. She has a red beaded necklace and large hoop earrings. Her right hand is resting on the table, and her left hand is near her face. The word "slutty" is written in pink on her right hand. The background is dark with a wooden railing and a chair.

IT'S GOING
TO BE A TIGHT
FIT, BUT DO TRY
YOUR BEST.

slutty

THERE WE GO. AND DON'T WORRY, I WON'T CUM UNTIL I HAVE WHAT I WANT FROM YOU.

NOW, LET'S START WITH THE OBVIOUS. IS CATRAYA SOMEHOW STORING MY POWER WITH YOU SO IT DOESN'T GO BACK TO HER?

MMM! ♥
GLOB

CAN YOU USE IT?

SLURP
...



IS HER
FATHER IN
ON THIS
SOMEHOW?

GLOMP

...

OKAY. SO
SHE'S ACTING
ALONE.

I'M SURE I
KNOW THIS NEXT
ONE, BUT WERE YOU
TWO PLANNING SOME
SORT OF REVENGE
AGAINST ME?

♥
MMN! ♥
GAG

A man with dark hair, wearing a black turtleneck sweater, is looking towards a woman with voluminous, curly blonde hair. The woman is wearing a purple, off-the-shoulder top. They are in a room with red and grey walls. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

OH,
CATRAYA?

A woman wearing a white, strapless, floor-length dress with a lace train and a tiara stands on a stage. She is wearing sunglasses and has her right hand raised. A man in a dark suit is looking up at her from the foreground. The background features a wall with red and white horizontal stripes and a metal railing. Two speech bubbles are present in the upper left. The word 'SLURP' is written in red at the bottom left.

WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU INVITED ME TO THE DANCE.


I HAD THIS DRESS ON ALL NIGHT.

SLURP



ALTHOUGH,
I WAS JUST
ABOUT TO MAKE
A SNACK.

SQUEAK



SQUEAK!
SQUEAK!

THE DRESS
WAS A WASTE
OF TIME, REALLY.
NOBODY ELSE HERE
BESIDES US CAN SEE
OR HEAR YOU.

GLOMP

WAIT,
WHAT'S GOING
ON? OH, NO.
DAISY...?

YOU SEE,
MY LITTLE COCK
SUCKER HERE LET ME IN
ON YOUR LITTLE PLAN TO
HIDE YOUR POWER AND
USE IT AGAINST ME.
TSK! TSK!

HAVEN'T
YOU, DAISY?

♥ MOAN ♥
SLURP



SHIT!
THIS ISN'T
GOOD...

NO, IT
ISN'T. NOT
FOR THE TWO
OF YOU.

A man with dark hair and glowing yellow eyes is lying on a red surface in a dark room. He is looking upwards with a concerned expression. The room has a stone wall and a large, textured object on the floor. Three speech bubbles are positioned above him.

WHERE DID
YOU HIDE YOUR
POWER ON
DAISY?

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT. SHE'S
OBVIOUSLY
LYING.

HERE,
MAYBE THIS
WILL HELP
JOG YOUR
MEMORY.

GASP
AAAAAAH!

SQUEAK!

THUMP



RRRRROOOOAAARGH!





WUH!?
SCREAM
IS... THIS!?
SCREAM



I'M USING YOUR POWER TO BURN YOUR SOUL FROM THE INSIDE. I BET IT REALLY HURTS.

I ESTIMATE THAT WE COULD KEEP THIS GOING ALL NIGHT IF WE WANTED TO.

SCREAM
MAKE IT
STOP!

TELL ME
WHERE MY
POWER IS
HIDDEN!

Glomp



A woman with red hair, wearing a white and red dress, a black choker, and sunglasses, is screaming with her mouth wide open. She is standing in a stadium with red and white seats. A speech bubble above her contains the text: "INSIDE OF HER SOUL! IT'S *SCREAM* INSIDE OF HER SOUL!".

INSIDE OF
HER SOUL! IT'S
SCREAM
INSIDE OF HER
SOUL!

*HOLLOW
BREATH*

SEE?
THAT WASN'T
SO HARD.

SLURP





THUD!

Clomp

BUT THIS
COULD'VE ALL BEEN
AVOIDED IF YOU JUST
ACKNOWLEDGED
ONE FACT...

A man with dark hair and glowing yellow eyes is sitting on a red bench, looking down at a woman with blonde hair who is sitting on the floor in front of him. The woman is wearing a purple top. The scene is dimly lit with a red glow. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

I
ALWAYS
WIN.




NOW, TO
TAKE BACK WHAT'S
RIGHTFULLY MINE
AND, OH... HERE
I CUM.

BUT DON'T
SWALLOW
IT YET.



BREATH
YEAH. I LOVE
WHEN THINGS JUST
WORK OUT.
CHUCKLE


GLURK!

A close-up, cinematic shot of a woman with long, straight blonde hair. Her eyes are a striking, glowing yellow, and she has a small nose ring. She is looking slightly to the left with a serious expression. Her hand is visible near her chin. The lighting is dramatic, with a dark background and a focus on her face.

YES, I CAN
FEEL THE POWER
IN YOU RETURNING
TO ME.




HMM...?

A man with glowing yellow eyes and a woman with long blonde hair are in a dark room. The man is wearing a black shirt and has his hand raised. The woman is wearing a purple top and has her back to the camera. The background is dark with some red and black horizontal stripes.

I CAN'T
BELIEVE SHE
THOUGHT THIS WOULD
EVEN WORK. HIDING
HER POWER IN YOU,
OF ALL PEOPLE.

NO WONDER
SHE'S HIS MOST
HATED CHILD.
CHUCKLE

A woman with blonde hair and large hoop earrings, wearing a purple top, is leaning over a person lying on a bed. She is holding a knife in her right hand. The scene is dimly lit, with a purple hue. A speech bubble is in the top left corner.

NOW, WHAT
AM I GOING
TO DO WITH
YOU...?

A man with short dark hair and glowing yellow eyes is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a black turtleneck sweater. His right hand is clenched into a fist and is raised towards the right side of the frame. The background is dark with some red and white horizontal stripes, possibly a wall or a curtain. There are some faint lights in the upper left corner.

STRANGE.
IT FEELS LIKE
IT ALREADY
STOPPED...

HEY! I DON'T
REMEMBER TELLING
YOU TO TAKE MY
DICK OUT OF YOUR
MOUTH!





GYAH!



SCREAM

**TAKE THIS,
YOU EVIL PIECE
OF SHIT!**

SHICK!




AAAH!
YOU STUPID
FUCKING
BITCH!

THE



GAAAH!

*HEAVY
BREATHING*

A man with dark hair, wearing a black jacket, is shown in a dark, industrial environment. He is holding a knife in his right hand and covering his eyes with his left hand. The background features metal railings and a string of blue lights. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of his head.

SHE FUCKING
STABBED ME! WHERE
THE FUCK DID THIS
EVEN COME
FROM!?



SOB
GROWL
THAT'S
IT...

BUT NET WILL PASS THAT TEST



FUN'S OVER.
NOW YOU'RE
REALLY GOING TO
SUFFER!





To be concluded soon.