




NO!

WE CAN'T DO THAT... WE NEED TO FIND THAT SPELL.

NO... I MEAN-

DO WE, THOUGH?



IF MASTER
WANTS TO LOOK
FOR A SPELL, THEN
THAT'S WHAT
WE'LL DO.

DON'T
CALL ME-

AS YOUR
MASTER,
DON'T CALL
ME MASTER
ANY MORE,
'KAY? JUST
JOSH IS-

IT WAS
JUST
HERE...

WHERE
IS THE
BOOK!?



A photograph of a wooden dining table with a speech bubble overlaid on it. The table is made of dark wood with a prominent grain. A speech bubble is positioned on the right side of the table, containing text. The background shows a wooden chair and a white wall.

...BUT NOW
IT'S GONE AS IF
BY *MAGIC!*



HEY! YOU
THINK IT'S THE
SAME MAGIC
THAT MADE ME
YOUR COCK
SLAVE!?

I DON'T
KNOW! I
DON'T KNOW
HOW-

HOLD ON!

YOU KNOW YOU CHANGED!?

IT'S PRETTY HARD TO MISS.
GIGGLE



A young man with dark hair and a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression of shock or surprise is shown in a close-up. He is wearing a grey jacket. The background is a church interior with wooden pews, a balcony with a railing, and stained glass windows. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing text.

THEN YOU
KNOW YOU
WERE SAM?

YOU
REMEMBER
BULLYING ME
ALL THROUGH
SCHOOL?

I'M SO
SORRY
ABOUT THAT,
JOSH...



...BUT I'LL
MAKE IT UP TO YOU
BY BEING THE BEST
COCK SLEEVE
EVER!

BUT I
DIDN'T
WANT
THAT!

I KNOW, BUT
OLD SAM WAS
GOING TO MAKE
YOU **HIS SEX**
SLAVE...

...SO,
DOESN'T
THIS SEEM
FAIR?



NO
WOMAN
SHOULD BE
TREATED LIKE A
GODDAMN
SLAVE!

YOU'RE
RIGHT...

I MEAN,
SAM!

IT'S NOT
ABOUT
BEING FAIR,
SAMMY-



...SO
JUST CALL
ME YOUR
**PERSONAL
SLUT.**

HOW IS
THAT ANY
DIFFERENT THAN
SLAVE!?

NOTHING
YOU CALL ME
WILL CHANGE
WHAT I AM,
JOSH.

I'M ALL ABOUT MAKING SURE THAT **FAT HOG** OF YOURS ALWAYS HAS A **WET HOLE** TO FILL.

EVEN THOUGH YOU KNOW IT'S A **FUCKING SPELL** MAKING YOU WANT IT!?



WHY WOULD I CARE ABOUT THAT?

SEX NEVER FELT THIS GOOD WHEN I WAS THAT BIG OAF SAM.



I *CAME*
JUST BY
SUCKING YOUR
COCK...

...SO I'M
SURE I'LL CUM
WITH EACH THRUST
OF IT IN MY
PUSSY...


...OR MY ASS.
GIGGLE

YOU... DO YOU
REALLY **NOT** WANT
TO GET BACK TO
NORMAL?

NO WAY!
HE WAS A
BIG MEANIE
WITH NO
FUTURE!


SO YOU'D
RATHER HAVE A
FUTURE... BEING MY
GIRLFRIEND?



A woman with blonde hair in pigtails, wearing a pink and black plaid skirt and a white collar with a pink tie, stands with her hands on her hips. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man has dark hair and is wearing a dark jacket. They are in a room with wooden bookshelves filled with books and a desk with a lamp.

THAT, YOUR
WIFE, YOUR
MISTRESS, OR
WHEREVER ELSE
YOU'D LIKE.

AS LONG AS
I GET TO TAKE
CARE OF MY
MAS-MAN, YOU
CAN CALL ME
WHATEVER
YOU'D LIKE.



SO... NOT
HAVING SEX
WITH YOU
WOULD MAKE
YOU SAD?

SO SAD! I
GET PLEASURE
FROM GIVING YOU
PLEASURE!

...SO
MAYBE WE
SHOULD JUST
EMBRACE THE
SITUATION
AND...

WELL, I
DON'T WANT
TO MAKE YOU
SAD...





FUUUUUCK!!!

OH,
JOSH!





YOUR
COCK IS...
SO BIG!!!



I'M *CUMMING*
ALREADY!



OH, MY
GOD!

THIS FEELS
BETTER THAN I
EVER IMAGINED IT
WOULD!

GASP



WERE YOU A
VIRGIN!?

UH...
YEAH...

YAAAAAY!

I'M SO
HAPPY I'M
THE ONE WHO
TOOK YOUR
VIRGINITY!



ME TOO!!!

