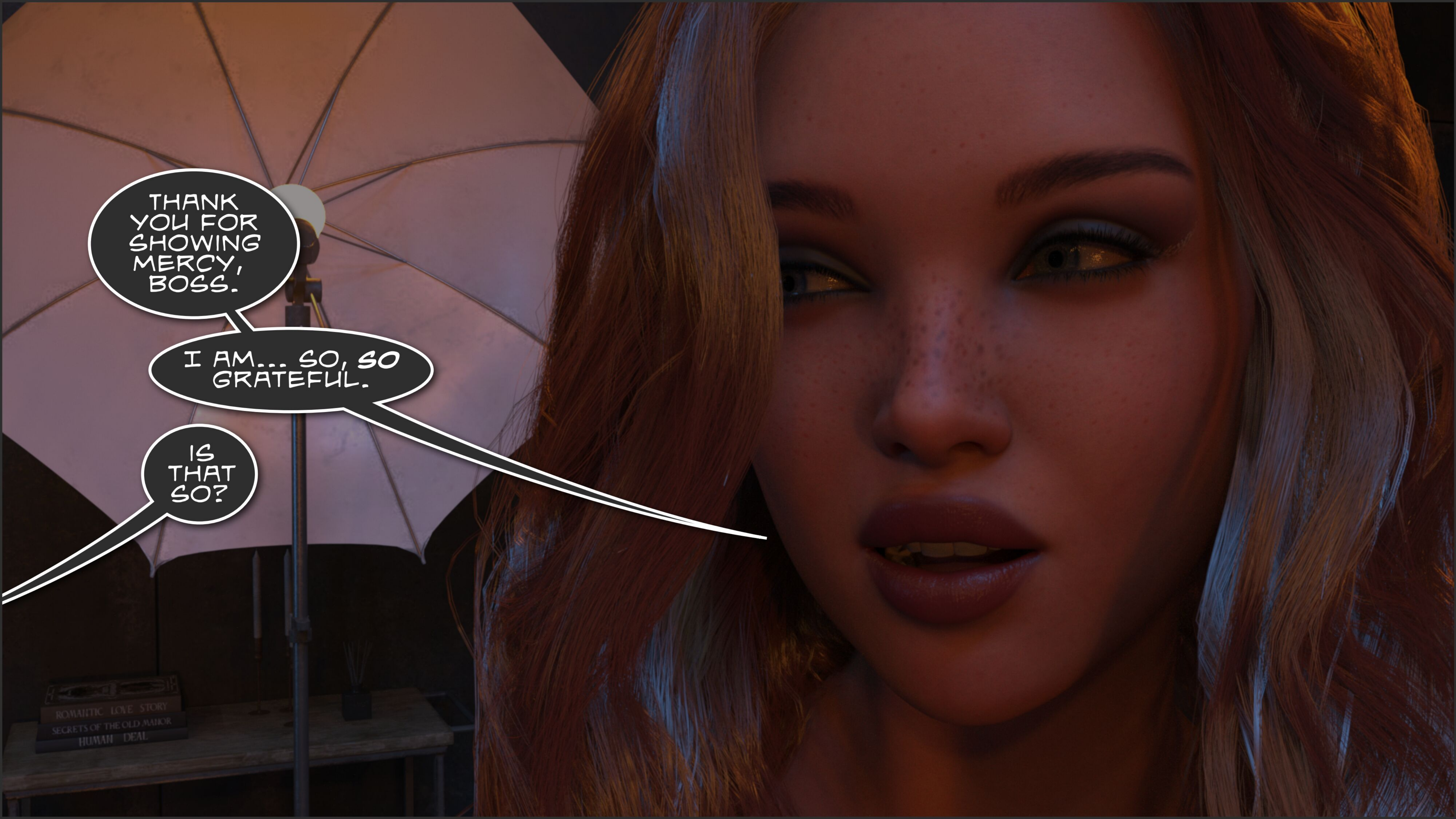




MMMMMM...





THANK  
YOU FOR  
SHOWING  
MERCY,  
BOSS.

I AM... SO, SO  
GRATEFUL.

IS  
THAT  
SO?





HOW DO  
YOU PLAN ON  
SHOWING YOUR  
GRATITUDE?

ON MY  
KNEES.

SOUNDS  
LIKE A PLAN.



OH, MY GOD,  
BOSS!







IT'S SO  
LONG AND  
THICK!



A close-up, low-angle shot of a man with a short beard and mustache, wearing dark aviator sunglasses. He is shirtless, and his skin is illuminated by a cool blue light from the left. The background is dark and industrial, with metal beams and a single bright light source visible in the upper left. A speech bubble originates from his mouth, pointing towards the right.

JUST WAIT  
AND SEE HOW  
BIG IT GETS IN  
THAT PRETTY  
MOUTH OF  
YOURS.





MMMMMMMMMM!





YEAH...  
JUST LIKE  
THAT.

\*CHOKE\*  
\*SLICK\*





\*SLICK\*  
\*GAG\*  
\*SLICK\*





THAT'S IT.  
WORK YOUR  
TONGUE JUST  
LIKE THAT.

\*SLURP\*  
\*SLICK\*





MMMMMM!





YOUR  
PUSSY'S  
**DRIPPING WET**  
FOR MY COCK,  
ISN'T IT?





YES,  
BOSS!

IT  
WANTS  
YOUR **BIG,**  
**BLACK**  
**COCK** SO  
DEEP!





AND  
THAT'S  
EXACTLY WHAT  
YOU'LL GET,  
MY PET.



FLUCCCCCCCC!!!







IT'S  
SO **BIG**,  
BOSS!

YOUR  
**MONSTER**  
**COCK** IS  
SPREADING MY  
**PUSSY** TO ITS  
BREAKING  
POINT!





AND I  
FLICKING  
LOVE IT!





HARDER,  
BOSS!

I WANT  
TO FEEL  
YOU IN MY  
*THROAT!*





**YES!  
JUST LIKE  
THAT!  
FUCK!**



MMMNNN!

OH,  
GOD!  
OH,  
GOD!



A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is wearing a dark, furry, hooded costume. She is in a crouched position, looking down with her mouth open as if shouting or speaking. She is wearing a red wristband on her right arm. The background is a dimly lit studio with a large window, a light umbrella on a stand, and a small light fixture hanging from the ceiling. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the woman.

BURY THAT  
BEAUTIFUL COCK  
DEEPER!



FUCK!  
YOU'RE  
MOLDING MY  
PUSSY TO ITS  
SHAPE!







TELL ME YOU  
LOVE IT.

I DO! I  
FLICKING  
LOVE YOUR  
COCK,  
BOSS!





I CAN'T GET  
ENOUGH!





HOLY  
FLICK!





I FEEL YOU  
SO MUCH...  
MMMMMM!

SO MUCH  
DEEPER LIKE  
THIS!





FUCK!  
YOU'RE SO  
GOOD TO ME,  
BOSS!





OH,  
BOSS!

YOU'RE  
SO FLICKING  
STRONG!





YOU'RE  
MAKING ME  
*CLIM!*

OH,  
GOD!





I'M  
READY  
FOR IT,  
BOSS!

GIVE ME  
THAT *STICKY*  
*FILLING!*





YOU WANT  
MY CREAM  
DRIPPING OUT  
OF YOU?

YES! I  
WANT TO  
FEEL IT FOR  
DAYS!





I WANT TO  
SMELL IT ON  
ME FOR  
WEEKS!

SO,  
PLEASE,  
BOSS!

GIVE ME  
THAT *JUICY*  
*CREAMPIE!*





YES!  
YES!  
YES!

FILL  
ME UP,  
BOSS!

FUCK!  
THERE'S SO  
MUCH!





AAAAAAAAHHH!!!



A person with short blonde hair, wearing a black long-sleeved shirt and black leggings, is lying on their side on a grey textured rug. Their head is resting on their arm, and their legs are bent. A wooden coffee table with black metal legs is positioned above them, holding a book and two small gold rings. A thought bubble is visible in the upper left corner.

STU.

STU?

STU!?





HUH!?  
WHAT!?

YOU'VE  
GOT A MESS  
BETWEEN YOUR  
THIGHS...

...SO CLEAN  
YOURSELF UP  
AND GET BACK  
TO WORK.



A man with light brown hair, wearing a black t-shirt and black pants, is sitting on a grey and blue patterned rug. He has a shocked expression on his face. Behind him is a dark brown leather tufted sofa. To his left is a wooden coffee table with a metal frame, holding a mug, some books, and small decorative items. A floor lamp is visible in the background to the right.

HOLY  
SHIT! IT'S  
ALL...  
STICKY!

AND  
STU?

THIS IS THE  
EIGHTH TIME THIS  
YEAR YOU'VE  
STOLEN FROM  
ME.



OH... IS IT  
REALLY?

NEXT  
TIME, MAN  
UP AND ASK  
TO PICK  
ONE...

...OR I  
REALLY  
WILL FEED  
YOU TO THE  
PIGS.

I, UM...  
\*COUGH\* OKAY,  
BOSS.

the end



# THANKS FOR READING!

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THANKS TO THOSE WHO LEGALLY PURCHASE MY WORK AND MY AMAZING PATRONS WHO ALLOW ME TO HAVE THE BEST JOB IN THE WORLD!

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