



I HOPE IT'S
OKAY THAT I
INVITED JOSH TO
JOIN US.

B-BUT
HE'S A-

I THOUGHT
IT'D BE ALRIGHT
SINCE YOU'RE
BISEXUAL...



RIGHT,
DRAKE?

GASP

HOW!?



I-I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE--

SAVE IT,
DRAKE.

THIS ROOM
REEKS OF YOUR
COLOGNE...



...AND
I'VE READ ALL
ABOUT THOSE
PILLS.

I KNOW THEY
MAKE WOMEN
IRRESISTIBLE...

...AND MAKE
MEN JUST AS
FEMININE AS YOU
ARE NOW.

FUCK!
FUCK,
FUCK,
FUCK!!!

I'M SO
SORRY,
MOL!

YOUR
SISTER LURED
ME HERE
AND-

SAVE IT.

IS
SOMETHING
WRONG?



HAPPILY.

WHAT IS SHE
DOING!?

WHY DON'T YOU GO
IN THE BATHROOM AND
MAKE YOURSELF A
LITTLE MORE
COMFORTABLE?

NOTHING AT
ALL, BUT COULD
YOU GIVE US A
SECOND?



I'M SO
SORRY,
MOL!

YOUR SISTER
INVITED ME HERE
TO *SEDUCE* ME!

I DIDN'T
WANT TO, BUT
SHE-

JESUS,
DRAKE. CALM
DOWN.

BUT I-





YOU
CAN'T BE
SERIOUS,
MOL.

I *CAN'T*
FUCK JOSH.

BUT YOU
CAN FUCK MY
SISTER?

THAT'S
LEIGH'S FAULT!
SHE *SEDUCED* ME
WITH THAT BODY
AND—



YOU'RE SAYING MY LITTLE SISTER **FORCED** YOU TO HAVE SEX?

WELL, SHE DIDN'T FORCE ME, PER SE, BUT...

THEN YOU **WILLINGLY** FUCKED HER INSTEAD OF WALKING OUT THAT DOOR?

YES, BUT... YOU SAW HER! SHE PLAYED ME! THIS IS ALL HER-



I DON'T
BLAME *HER*, OR
YOU FOR THAT
MATTER.

WHAT?

SHE'S BEEN
OVERSHADOWED BY
ME HER WHOLE LIFE,
AND IT WAS CLEARLY A
MISTAKE TO CUT OUT
SEX FOR US.

THEN...
YOU'RE *NOT*
MAD?



I SAID I
DON'T **BLAME**
YOU.

I'M
STILL
MAD AS
HELL.

SO,
YOU'RE
REALLY GOING
THROUGH WITH
THIS?

YOU'RE
GOING TO **FUCK**
MY **BEST FRIEND**
TO GET BACK AT
ME?

DID I SAY
THAT?



YOU SAID
YOU WERE
THINKING ABOUT
CHEATING,
TOO.

THAT YOU
HOPE*D* I
WOULD SO YOU
COULD.

AND?

AND YOU
SAID YOU
WANTED TO
BE WITH A
GIRL-

AND
NOW I
HAVE.

OH, FUCK.

YOU
WANT JOSH
TO FUCK
ME.

THAT'S
WHAT ALL
THIS IS?

I WON'T LIE,
DRAKE...



WHEN I
WALKED IN HERE
AND SMELT YOUR
COLOGNE MIXED
WITH THE STENCH
OF SEX...

I WANTED TO
PUNISH YOU. I
WANTED TO MAKE
YOU PAY.

I THOUGHT
HAVING HIS COCK
INSIDE ME WAS THE
BEST WAY TO GET
BACK...



...BUT
THEN I'D BE
NO BETTER
THAN YOU.

I SAID
I'M **SORRY**,
MOL.

I KNOW YOU
ARE, AND AS I SAID,
I UNDERSTAND MY
PART IN MAKING IT
HAPPEN...

...BUT
YOU STILL
DID IT.

I DID.



AND YOU
KNOW WHAT
YOU HAVE TO DO
TO MAKE IT UP
TO ME?

OH,
GOD.

ANYTHING
ELSE, MOL.
PLEASE.

ANYONE
ELSE, AND-

ONE OF TWO
THINGS WILL HAPPEN
WHEN JOSH COMES
OUT THAT DOOR,
ANDREA.

EITHER
YOU'RE GOING
TO FUCK HIM
WHILE *I*
WATCH...

...OR *YOU'LL*
HAVE TO SIT AND
WATCH HIM USE *ME*
ALL NIGHT.

IT'S UP
TO YOU.

GODDAMNIT.





WOULD I...
HAVE TO TELL
HIM WHO I
REALLY AM?

NOPE.
THIS IS ALL
FOR MY
BENEFIT,
NOT *HIS*.

MOLLY,
THIS IS...

HE'S
GOING TO BE
OUT SOON,
ANDREA.

WHAT'S
IT GOING
TO BE?

FUCK.

ALRIGHT!





I'LL DO IT!

IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES, I'LL DO IT.

YOU HAVE TO **SELL IT**, ANDREA.

HE HAS TO ENJOY HIMSELF.

FINE. WHATEVER YOU TELL ME TO DO, I'LL DO IT.

OKAY,
JOSH.

WE'RE
ALL READY
FOR YOU.

THIS IS IT.

THIS IS *KARMA*
COMING TO BITE
ME IN THE ASS.

THIS IS WHAT I
DESERVE FOR-





AND I'M
READY FOR
Y'ALL.

HOLY FUCK!



JOHS, THIS IS
MY NEW FRIEND
ANDREA.

NO WAY...

IT IS A
PLEASURE TO
MEET YOU,
ANDREA.

I KNEW HE HAD
A **BIG** COCK...

...BUT NOT
THAT BIG!

I'M SO
HAPPY YOU
CALLED ME
OVER,
MOLLY...



...AND
YOU'RE
SURE DRAKE
IS OKAY WITH
THIS?

I'VE BEEN
LOOKING FOR HIM
LIKE YOU ASKED, BUT
I COULDN'T TRACK
HIM DOWN.

HE WAS
JUST HERE
AND SIGNED
OFF ON ALL
THIS, RIGHT,
ANDREA?

UH,
YEAH...



YOU JUST MISSED HIM.

OKAY, BECAUSE I DON'T WANT TO DO ANYTHING HE WOULDN'T WANT ME TO DO.

I GUESS IT'S GOOD TO KNOW JOSH WOULDN'T FUCK ANDREA WITHOUT ME SIGNING OFF ON IT...

A close-up, low-angle shot of a person's buttocks, which are the central focus of the image. The skin is a warm, light brown color. The person is standing in a modern interior space. In the background, there is a dark, polished floor, a dark wood cabinet on the left, and a dark, textured wall on the right. A white, curved object, possibly a piece of furniture, is visible behind the person. The lighting is soft and even, highlighting the contours of the buttocks.

AND TO BE HONEST,
THE SITE OF HIS
MASSIVE COCK HAS
GOTTEN ME...

IT'S LIKE EARLIER,
BUT MORE **INTENSE**.



MAYBE THIS WON'T
BE SO BAD?

IT FELT SO GOOD
WHEN MOL WAS GOING
DOWN ON ME...

...SO HAVING THAT
MONSTER IN ME
MUST FEEL PRETTY
INCREDIBLE.



I KNOW I'M DOING
THIS TO PROVE
HOW **SORRY** I AM
TO MOL...

...BUT THAT
DOESN'T MEAN I
CAN'T **ENJOY** MY-

ANDREA!?
ARE YOU EVEN
LISTENING?

TO BE CONTINUED...