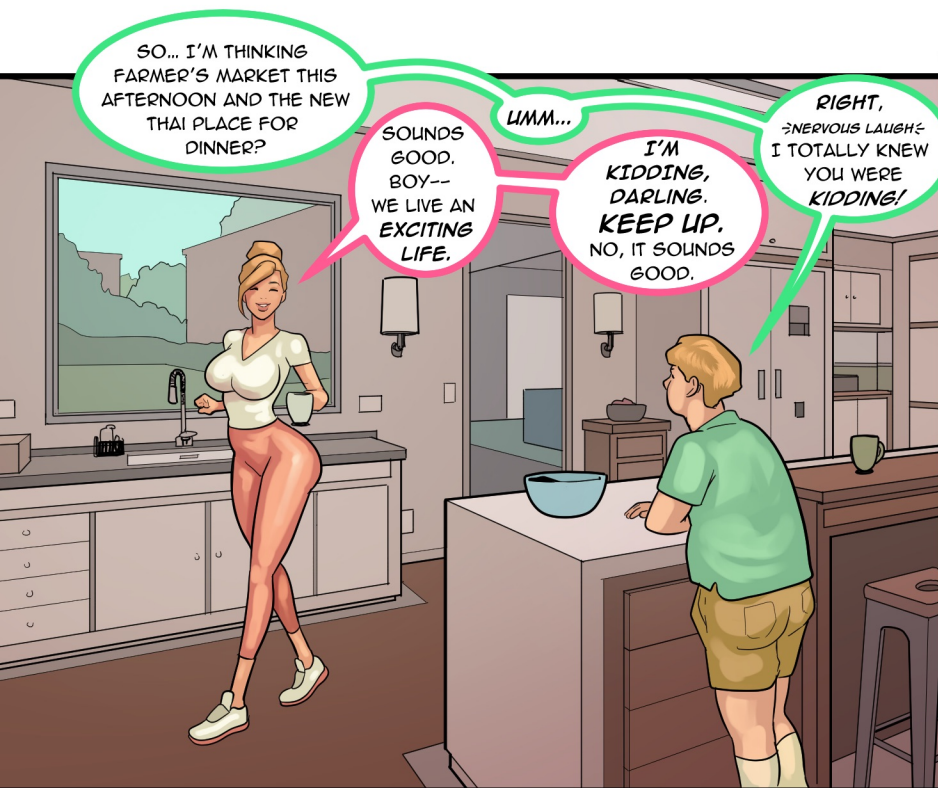


# THE RETURN OF THE **B**





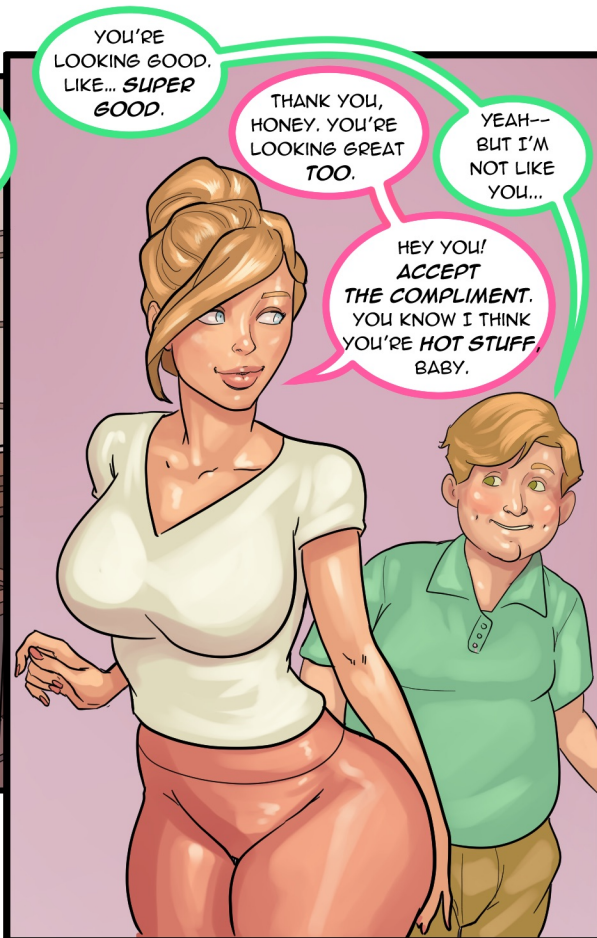
SO... I'M THINKING  
FARMER'S MARKET THIS  
AFTERNOON AND THE NEW  
THAI PLACE FOR  
DINNER?

SOUNDS  
GOOD.  
BOY--  
WE LIVE AN  
EXCITING  
LIFE.

UHM...

I'M  
KIDDING,  
DARLING.  
KEEP UP.  
NO, IT SOUNDS  
GOOD.

RIGHT,  
~NERVOUS LAUGH~  
I TOTALLY KNEW  
YOU WERE  
KIDDING!

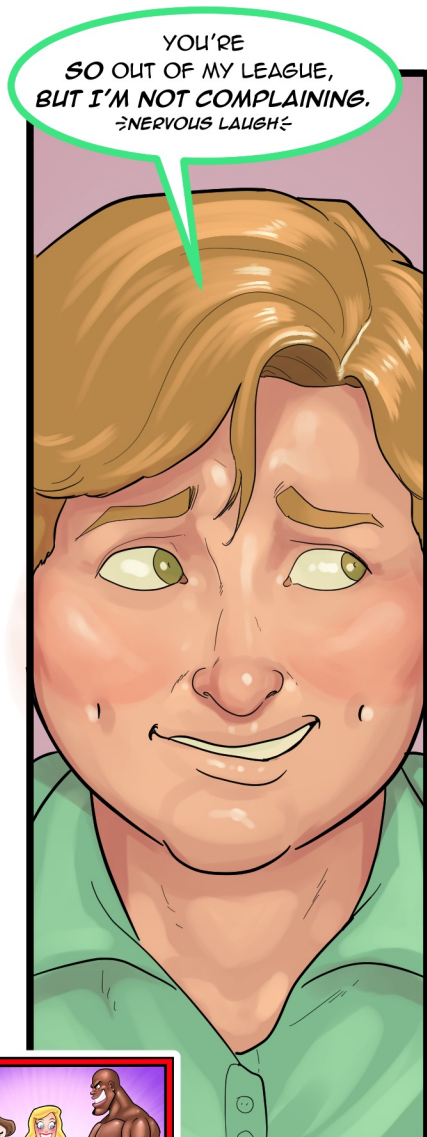


YOU'RE  
LOOKING GOOD.  
LIKE... **SUPER  
GOOD.**

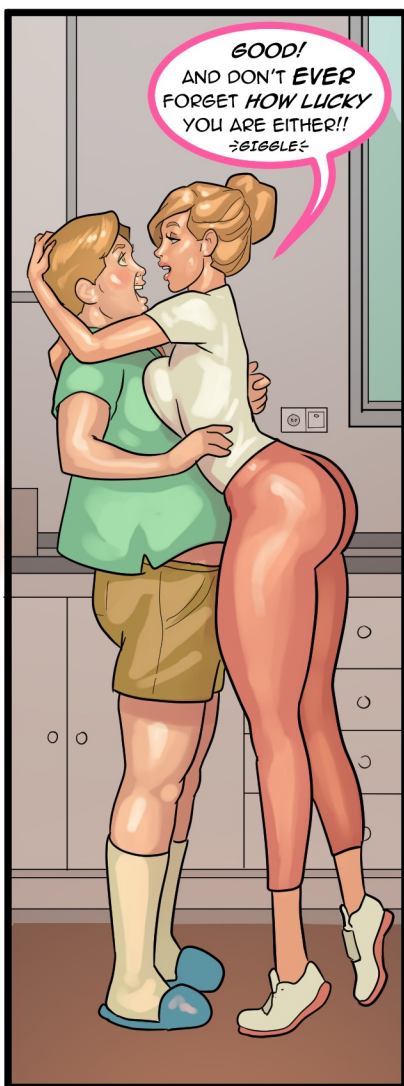
THANK YOU,  
HONEY. YOU'RE  
LOOKING GREAT  
TOO.

YEAH--  
BUT I'M  
NOT LIKE  
YOU...

HEY YOU!  
**ACCEPT  
THE COMPLIMENT.**  
YOU KNOW I THINK  
YOU'RE **HOT STUFF,**  
BABY.



YOU'RE  
**SO OUT OF MY LEAGUE,**  
**BUT I'M NOT COMPLAINING.**  
~NERVOUS LAUGH~



**GOOD!**  
AND DON'T **EVER**  
FORGET **HOW LUCKY**  
YOU ARE EITHER!!  
~GIGGLE~



OOOPS,  
SORRY.

IT'S OKAY SWEETY,  
I TAKE IT AS A **COMPLIMENT!**  
AND... IF YOU PLAY YOUR CARDS  
RIGHT, I MIGHT HELP YOU OUT  
WITH YOUR  
**SPECIAL LITTLE GUY**  
TONIGHT.

~SULPS~  
YAY! I MEAN,  
~DEEPENS VOICE~  
**YEAH, COOL.**

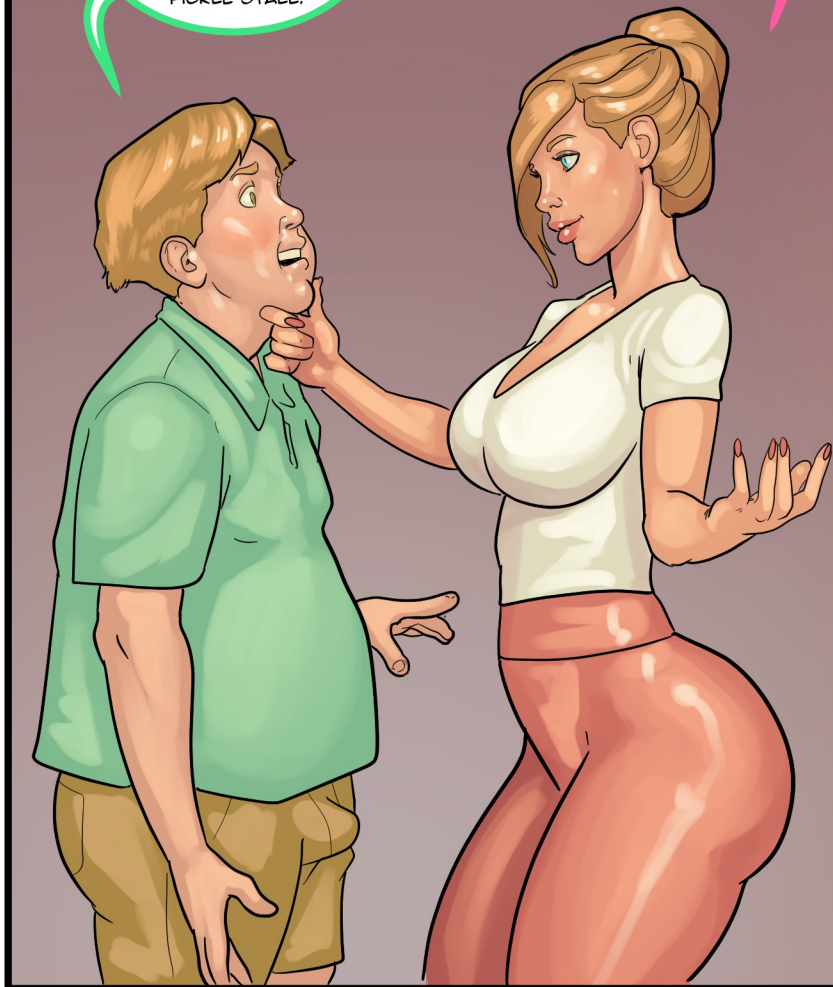
OKAY, SO  
I NEED TO BOUNCE.  
DON'T WANT TO BE LATE  
FOR MY PILATES  
CLASS.

DON'T  
BE TOO LONG,  
I WANT TO HIT THE  
FARMER'S MARKET EARLY.  
YOU KNOW HOW THOSE  
QUEUES GET FOR THE  
PICKLE STALL.

UH-HUH.

HEY,  
I LOVE THOSE  
PICKLES!

YOU'RE  
SO *SWEET*.  
DON'T WORRY,  
I'LL BE BACK  
AS SOON AS I CAN  
MY *SPECIAL*  
LITTLE PICKLE.

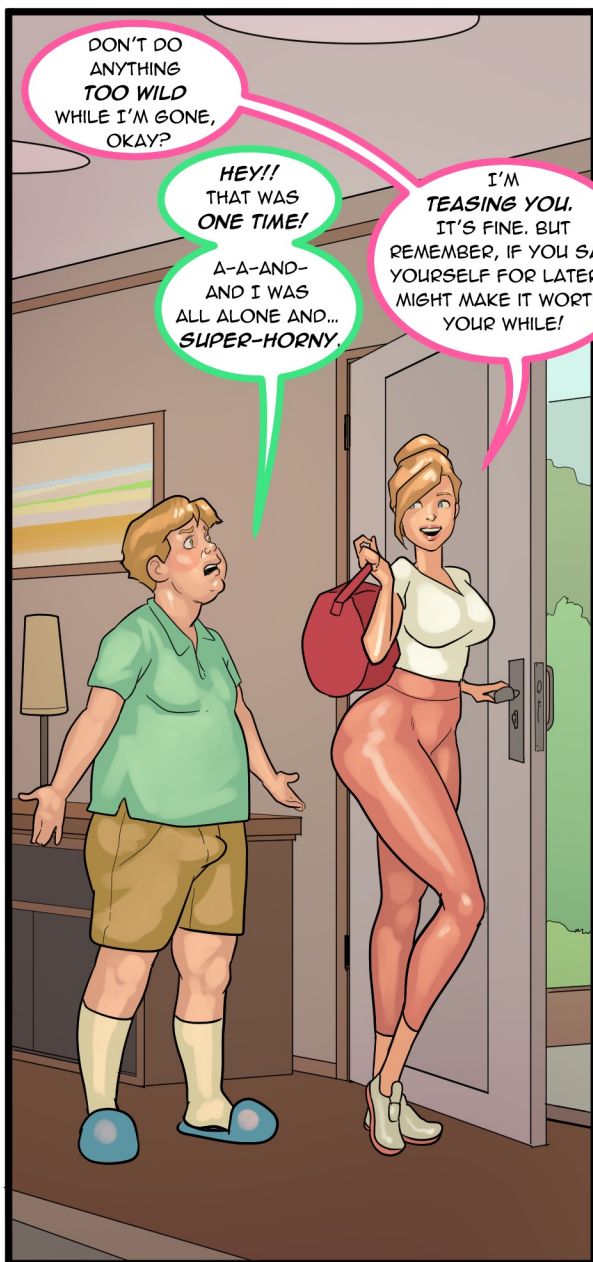


DON'T DO  
ANYTHING  
*TOO WILD*  
WHILE I'M GONE,  
OKAY?

HEY!!  
THAT WAS  
*ONE TIME!*

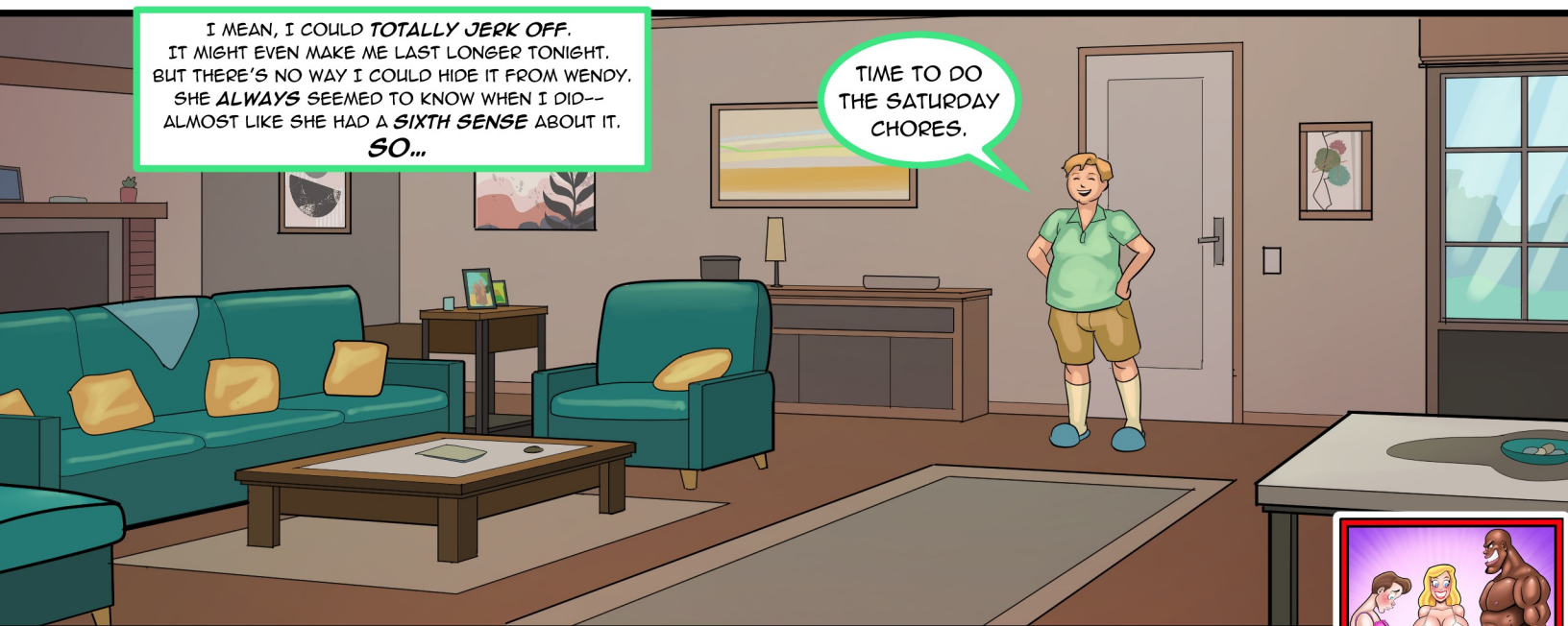
A-A-AND-  
AND I WAS  
ALL ALONE AND...  
*SUPER-HORNY.*

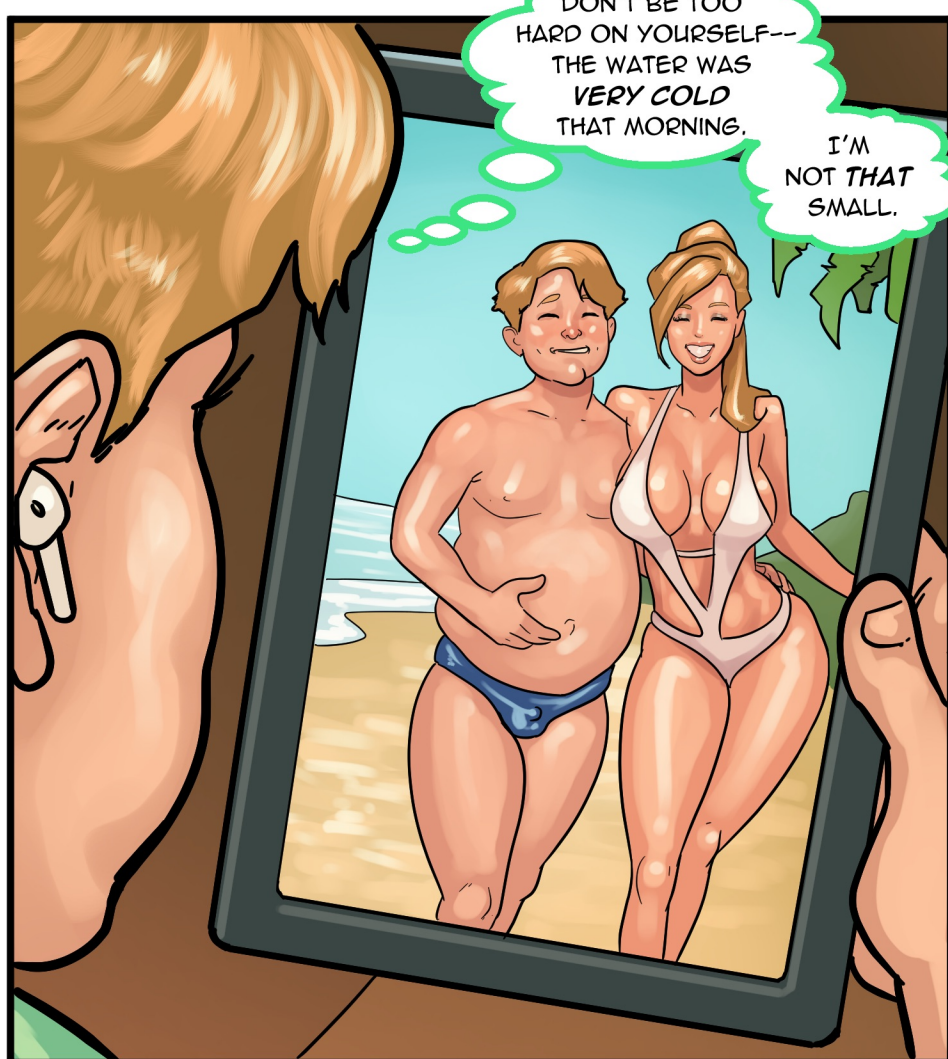
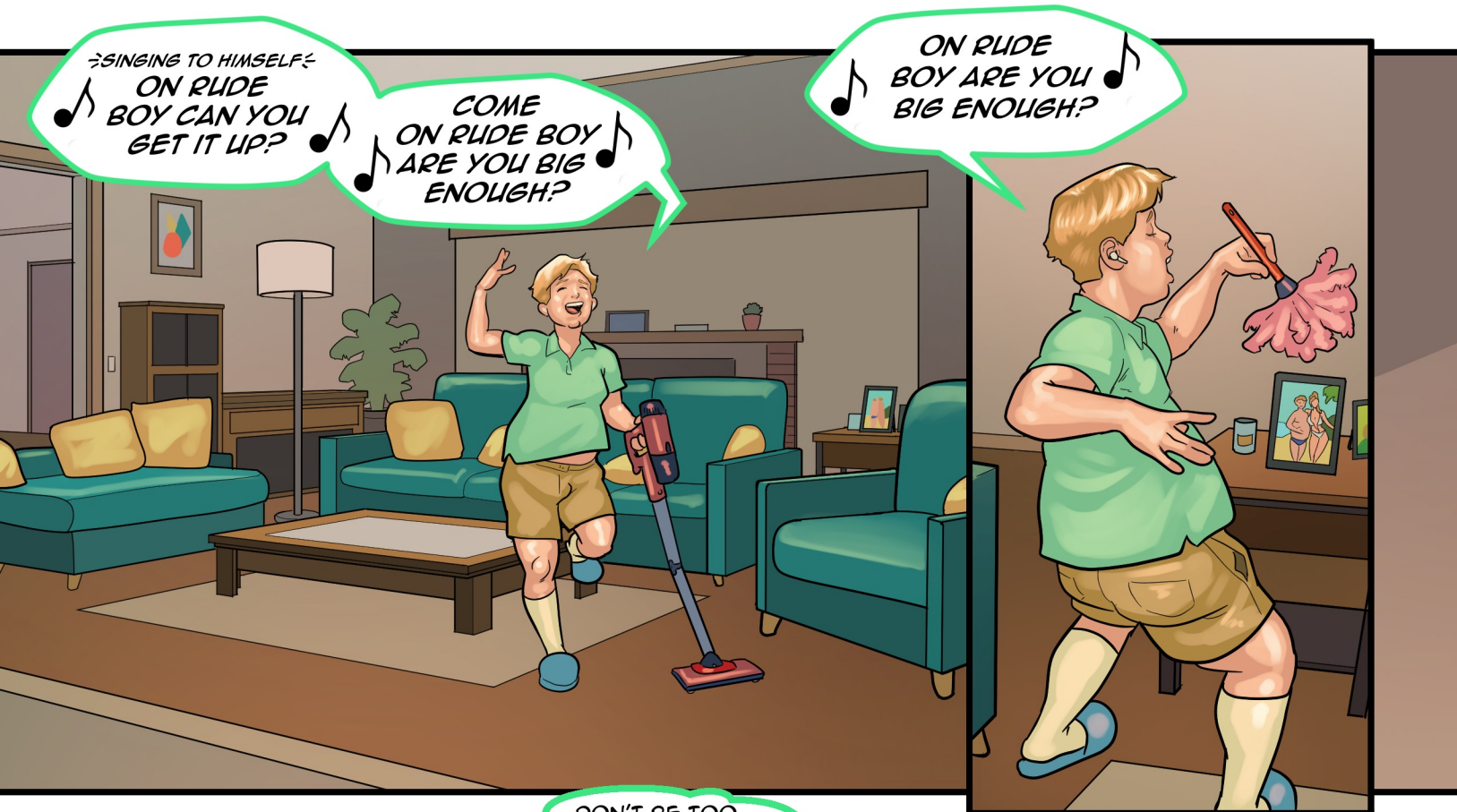
I'M  
*TEASING YOU.*  
IT'S FINE. BUT  
REMEMBER, IF YOU SAVE  
YOURSELF FOR LATER I  
MIGHT MAKE IT WORTH  
YOUR WHILE!



I MEAN, I COULD *TOTALLY JERK OFF*.  
IT MIGHT EVEN MAKE ME LAST LONGER TONIGHT.  
BUT THERE'S NO WAY I COULD HIDE IT FROM WENDY.  
SHE *ALWAYS* SEEMED TO KNOW WHEN I DID--  
ALMOST LIKE SHE HAD A *SIXTH SENSE* ABOUT IT.  
*SO...*

TIME TO DO  
THE SATURDAY  
CHORES.







♪ ANACONDA  
DON'T WANT NONE,  
UNLESS YOU'VE GOT  
BUNS HUN! ♪



G-G-G-G-  
GRETCHEN!?

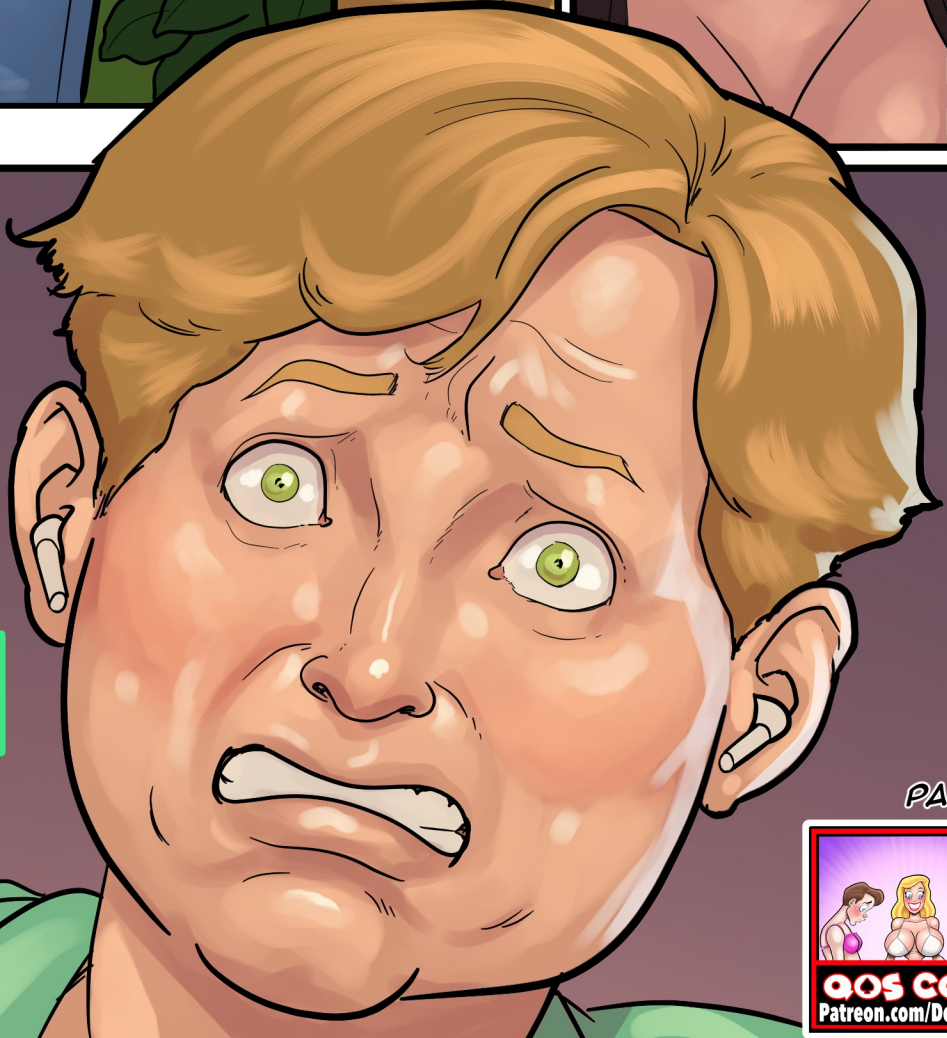


WHAT IS *SHE*  
DOING HERE?!  
NO NO NO  
NO NO NO---

**WHY** IS SHE AT MY HOUSE??  
I HAVEN'T SEEN GRETCHEN  
SINCE... SINCE  
**COLLEGE.**

OH JESUS--  
**THE PRANK.**  
THE HUMILIATION. THE PANTIES.  
THE... DICKS.  
**THE PHOTOS!**

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING--.  
I NEED TO GET RID OF GRETCHEN.  
**AND FAST.**





G-G-GRETCHEN,  
SO G-G-G-GOOD  
TO SEE YOU.

IT'S  
**JUST**  
TYLER,  
THANKS.

PLEASURE  
IS **ALL MINE**,  
LITTLE TY-TY.

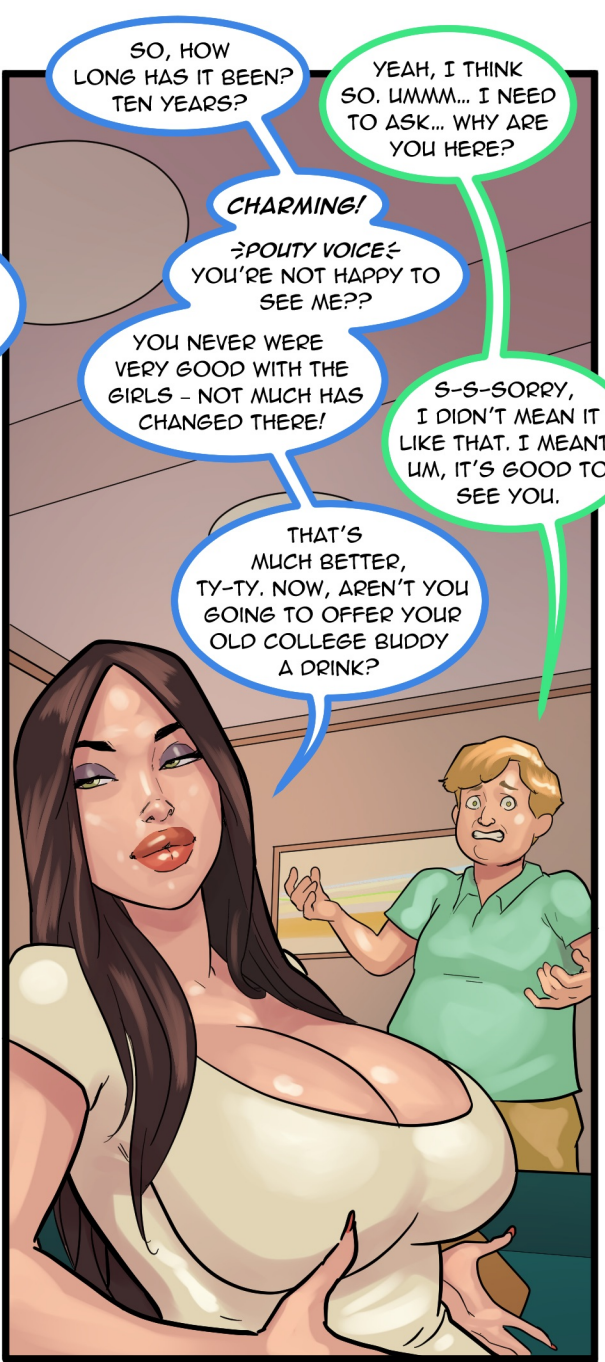
AWWWW.  
DON'T BE SHY.  
YOU'LL **ALWAYS**  
BE LITTLE TY-TY  
TO ME!

SO... ARE YOU  
GOING TO INVITE  
ME IN?

OR DO I NEED  
TO **FORCE** MY WAY  
INSIDE YOU?  
PARDON THE  
PUN!

N-N-NO,  
COME IN. **SURE**.  
I HAVE TO BE  
SOMEWHERE  
**SOON**, SO-

WHAT THE HELL  
IS HAPPENING  
RIGHT NOW?



SO, HOW  
LONG HAS IT BEEN?  
TEN YEARS?

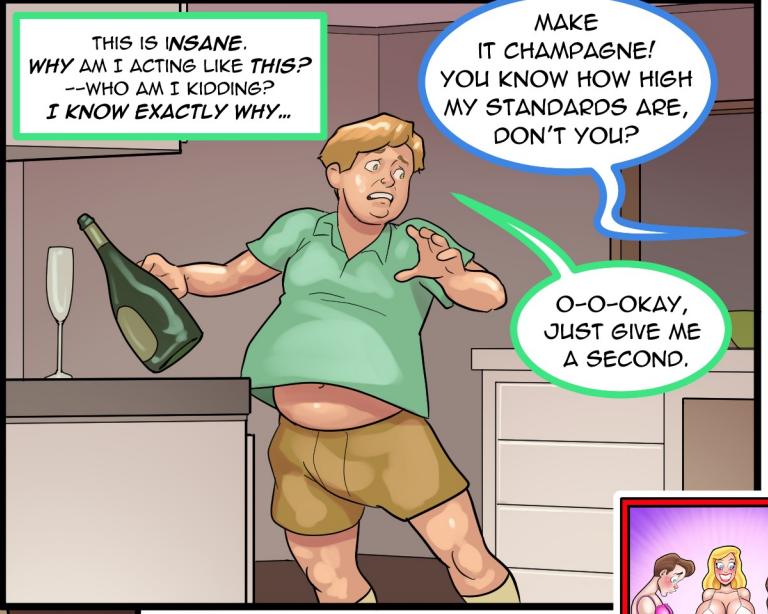
YEAH, I THINK  
SO. UMMM... I NEED  
TO ASK... WHY ARE  
YOU HERE?

**CHARMING!**  
→POUTY VOICE←  
YOU'RE NOT HAPPY TO  
SEE ME??

YOU NEVER WERE  
VERY GOOD WITH THE  
GIRLS - NOT MUCH HAS  
CHANGED THERE!

G-S-SORRY,  
I DIDN'T MEAN IT  
LIKE THAT. I MEANT,  
UM, IT'S GOOD TO  
SEE YOU.

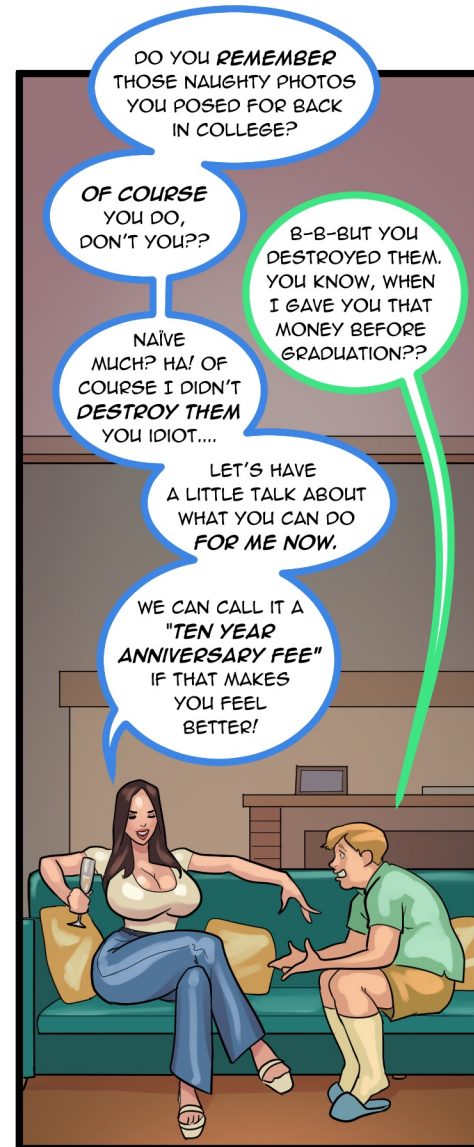
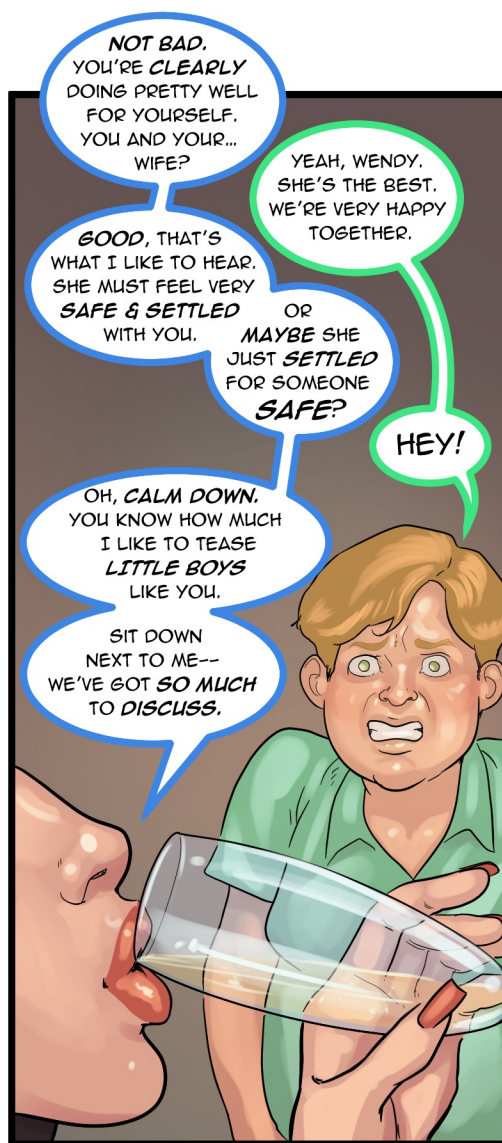
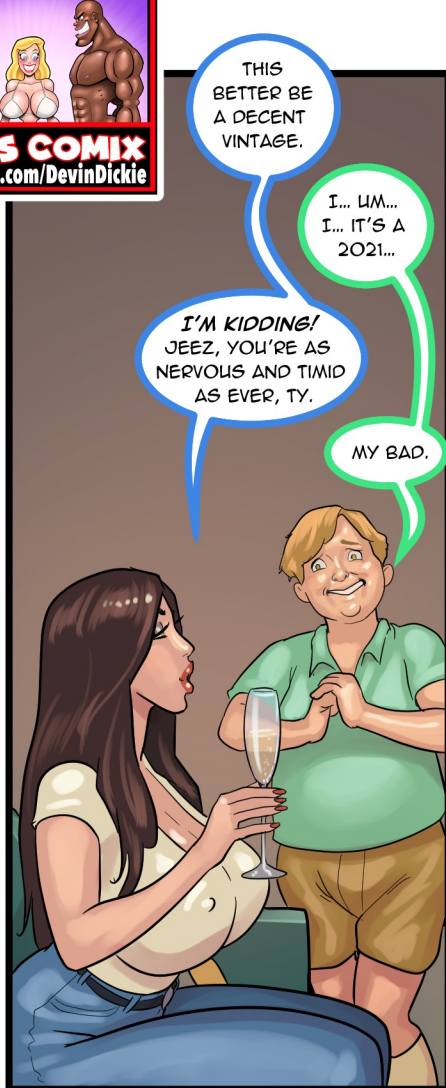
THAT'S  
MUCH BETTER,  
TY-TY. NOW, AREN'T YOU  
GOING TO OFFER YOUR  
OLD COLLEGE BUDDY  
A DRINK?



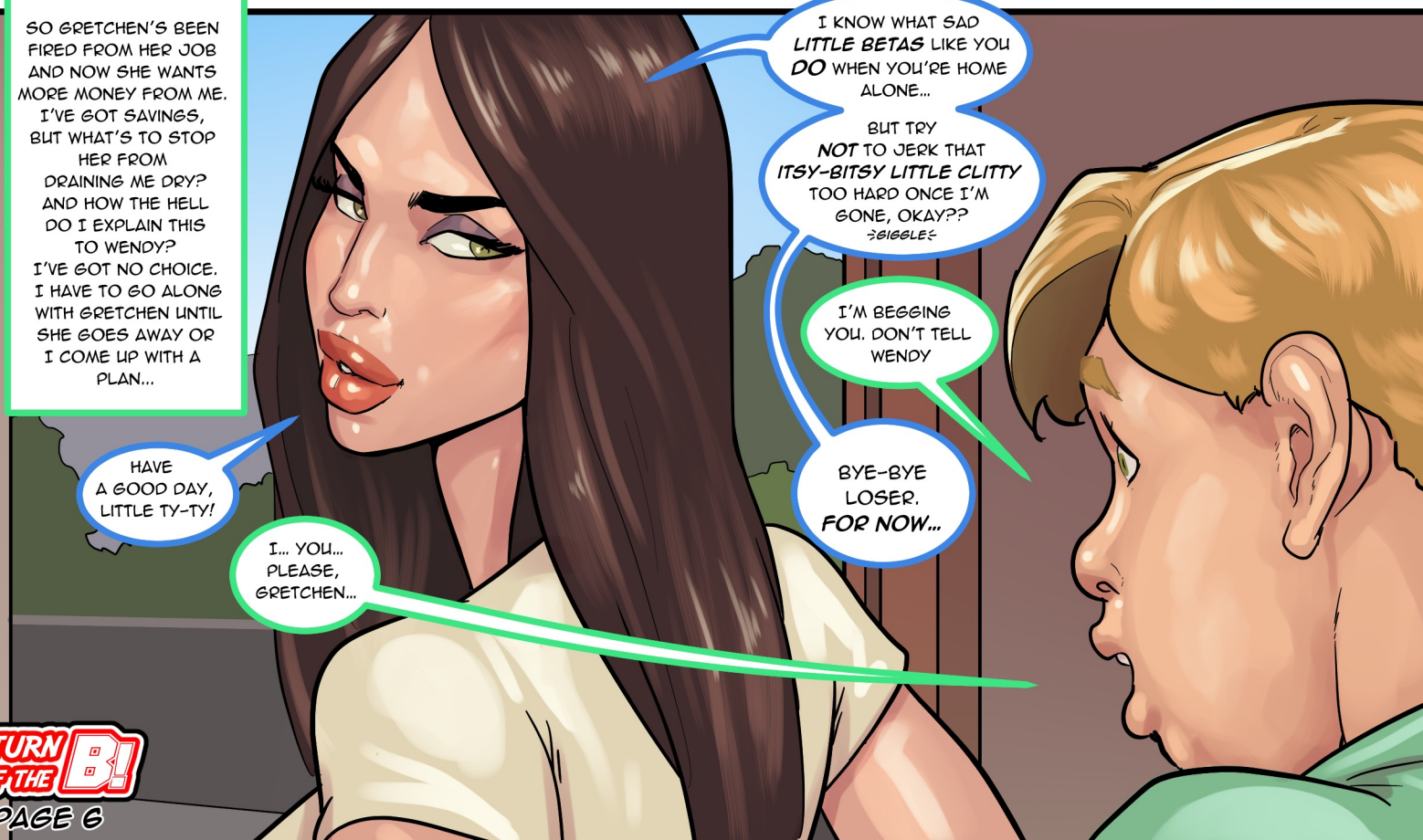
THIS IS **INSANE**.  
WHY AM I ACTING LIKE **THIS**?  
--WHO AM I KIDDING?  
I **KNOW EXACTLY WHY...**

MAKE  
IT CHAMPAGNE!  
YOU KNOW HOW HIGH  
MY STANDARDS ARE,  
DON'T YOU?

O-O-O-KAY,  
JUST GIVE ME  
A SECOND.



SO GRETCHEN'S BEEN FIRED FROM HER JOB AND NOW SHE WANTS MORE MONEY FROM ME. I'VE GOT SAVINGS, BUT WHAT'S TO STOP HER FROM DRAINING ME DRY? AND HOW THE HELL DO I EXPLAIN THIS TO WENDY? I'VE GOT NO CHOICE. I HAVE TO GO ALONG WITH GRETCHEN UNTIL SHE GOES AWAY OR I COME UP WITH A PLAN...



LATER THAT MORNING

EVERYTHING  
OKAY, HONEY?  
YOU SEEM...  
DISTRACTED.

NO,  
I'M GOOD.  
IT'S JUST, YA  
KNOW, WORK  
STUFF.

IT'S  
THE WEEKEND,  
TYLER. LET IT GO.  
BESIDES, IF YOU STOOD  
UP TO YOUR BOSS MORE  
YOU WOULDN'T GET SO  
STRESSED OUTSIDE  
OF WORK.

SIGH  
IT'S NOT  
AS EASY AS  
YOU MAKE IT  
SOUND. TRUST  
ME ON THAT.

HONEY,  
I THINK WHAT YOU  
NEED IS A TRIP TO  
THE PICKLE STAND.  
AM I RIGHT?

YEAH,  
YOU'RE RIGHT.  
AS ALWAYS!

EVERYWHERE I LOOK, I'M REMINDED  
THAT I'M A **SMALL** GUY. AND NOW THAT  
GRETCHEN'S SHOWN UP OUT OF THE  
BLUE, IT'S BRINGING **EVERYTHING** FROM  
THAT HORRIBLE NIGHT SO MANY YEARS AGO  
--THOSE BLACK DICKS  
WERE SO MUCH **BIGGER** THAN MINE.  
AND, **THE TASTE** THEY LEFT ON MY  
FACE... **YUCK!**

TEE-HEE!  
**THEY'RE HUGE!**  
TYLER, LOOK!  
WOULD YOU LIKE THIS ONE?  
I'M GOING TO GET IT  
FOR YOU!

THAT'S GREAT,  
T-T-T-THANKS,  
WENDY.

I THINK I'M IN  
THE MOOD FOR SOME  
**REAL FUN** TONIGHT,  
HONEY.

THAT  
PILATES CLASS  
HAS GOT ME ALL  
LIMBER AND READY  
FOR YOUR  
**TIMBER!**  
~GIGGLES~

WENDY!  
NOT **SO LOUD**.  
BUT, YEAH, THAT  
DOES SOUND  
GOOD.

AND IF  
YOU'RE **LUCKY**,  
I MIGHT EVEN LET YOU  
PUT YOUR **LITTLE GUY**  
BETWEEN MY...  
YOU KNOW.

MAYBE  
WE SHOULD SKIP  
THE THAI PLACE AND  
GO STRAIGHT TO THE  
DESERT HEHE?

YOU WISH!  
I WANT TO BE  
WINED AND DINED  
FIRST...

TYLER?



RETURN  
OF THE **D!**

**OOS COMIX**  
Patreon.com/DevinDickie



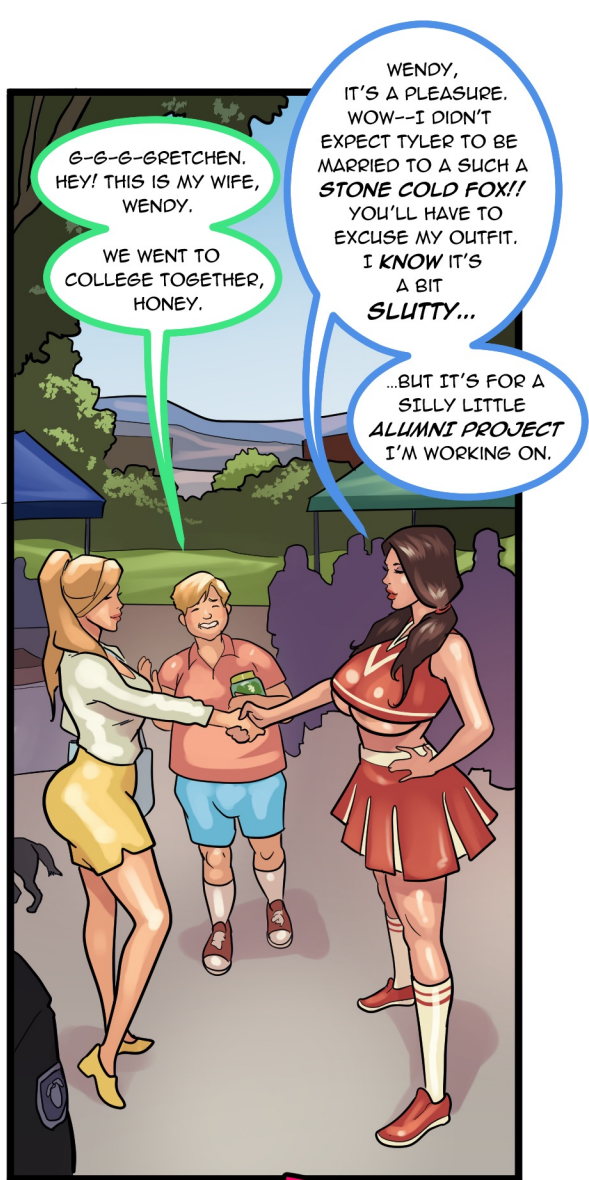
THIS ISN'T REAL.  
I'M IN A **FREAKIN' NIGHTMARE!**

HOW DID GRETCHEN...  
IT DOESN'T MATTER.

**SHE'S HERE.**

AND WHY IS SHE  
WEARING HER OLD  
CHEERLEADER OUTFIT?

**TYLER THOMAS!**  
WHAT A  
**SURPRISE!**  
IT'S SO GOOD  
TO SEE YOU!



G-G-G-GRETCHEN.  
HEY! THIS IS MY WIFE,  
WENDY.

WE WENT TO  
COLLEGE TOGETHER,  
HONEY.

WENDY,  
IT'S A PLEASURE.  
WOW--I DIDN'T  
EXPECT TYLER TO BE  
MARRIED TO A SUCH A  
**STONE COLD FOX!!**  
YOU'LL HAVE TO  
EXCUSE MY OUTFIT.  
I **KNOW** IT'S  
A BIT  
**SLUTTY...**

...BUT IT'S FOR A  
SILLY LITTLE  
**ALUMNI PROJECT**  
I'M WORKING ON.



HEY, I LOVE IT.  
**IT'S SO FUN!!**  
PLUS--  
YOU'VE GOT A **GREAT**  
**FIGURE.** DOESN'T SHE,  
TYLER?

W-W-WHAT?  
UM... YEAH... I MEAN...  
NO... I MEAN...

WAS HE LIKE  
THIS IN COLLEGE,  
GRETCHEN?

**HA HA! HA HA!**

**GIRL--**  
YOU DON'T  
KNOW THE  
HALF OF  
IT!!

TYLER  
WAS  
ALWAYS  
A VERY  
**SPECIAL**  
**ONE!!**

TELL ME,  
WHAT WAS MY HUBBY LIKE  
IN HIS COLLEGE DAYS.  
...HE'S *SO QUIET* ABOUT  
THOSE YEARS.

I WANNA HEAR  
ALL ABOUT IT!

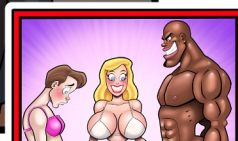
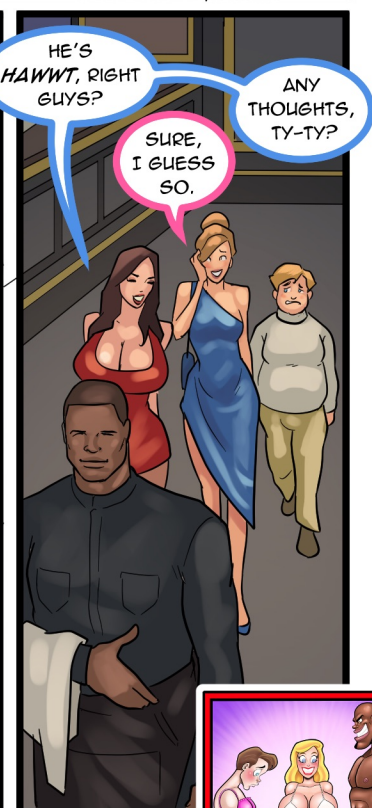
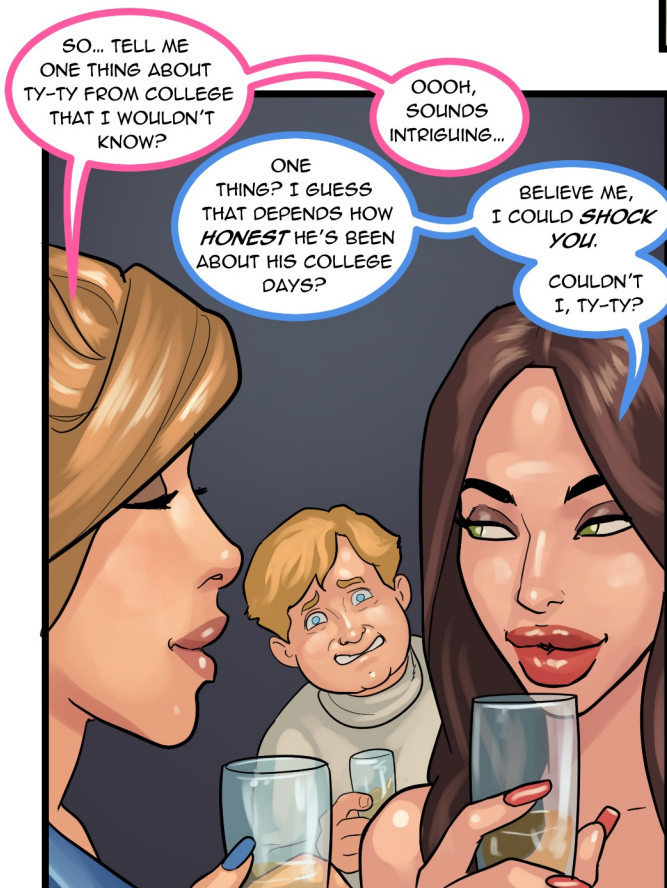
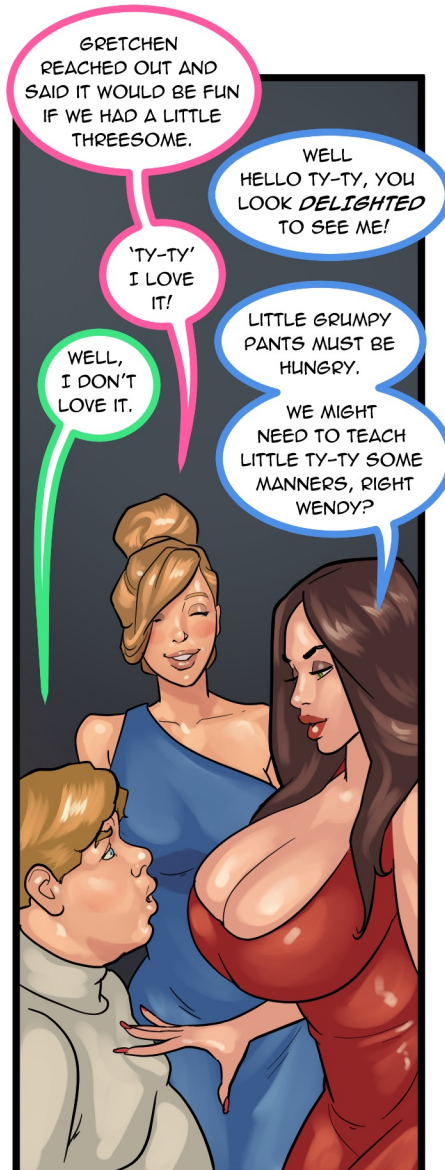
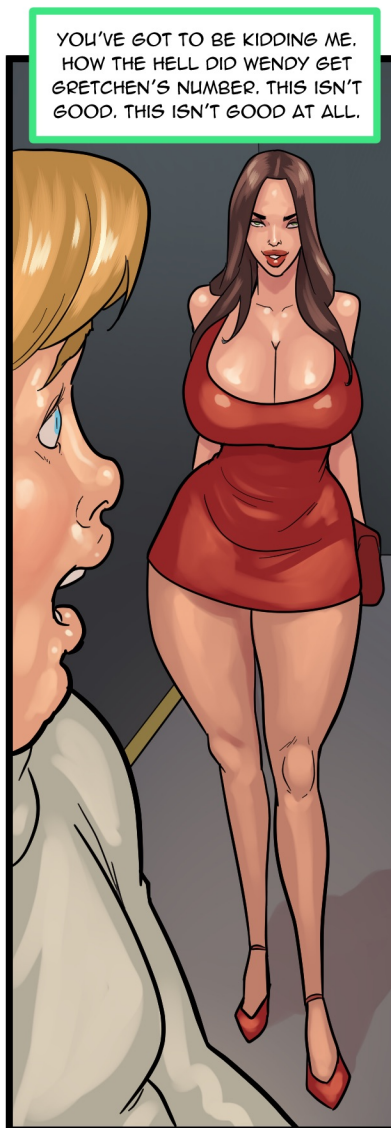
DON'T WORRY,  
YOU'LL GET  
*THE FULL STORY*  
FROM ME,  
DARLING...

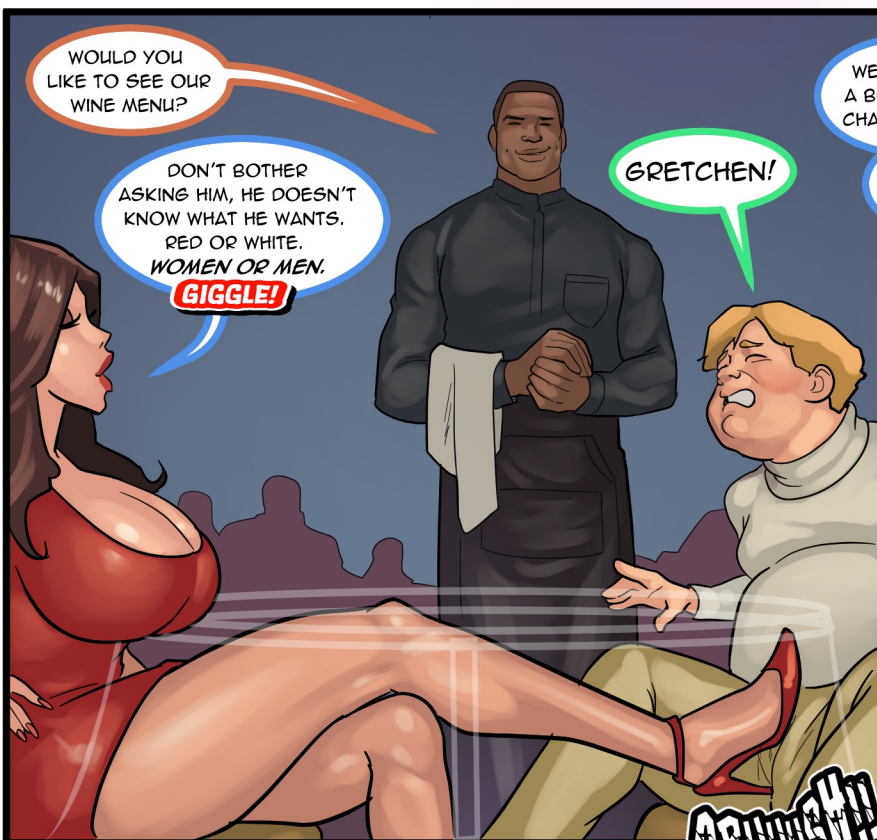
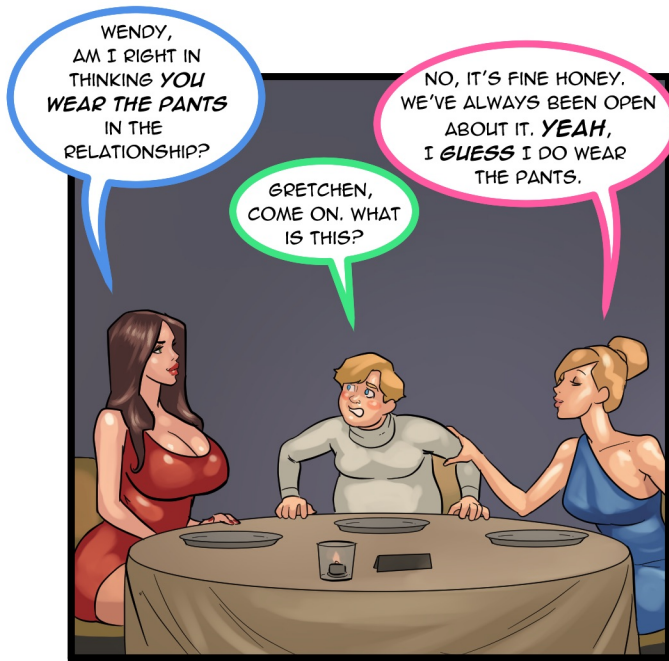
10 YEARS AGO...

IT'S ALL COMING BACK TO ME:  
THE SOUNDS, THE SMELLS,  
THE FEELING OF TOTAL  
*SHAME AND HUMILIATION.*

I REMEMBERED  
HOW MY HEAD WAS SPINNING  
FROM THE SPIKED DRINK,  
AND FROM THE SHRIEKS OF  
*WICKED JOY AND  
DEGRADING COMMENTS.*

I THOUGHT I'D BURIED  
THIS IN MY PAST FOREVER,  
BUT NOW IT FEELS LIKE  
*YESTERDAY...*





**CRUUUUH!!**

YOU'D BETTER  
GET USED TO THIS.  
I'M NOT GOING  
ANYWHERE.

YOU'LL  
DO WHAT I SAY,  
WHEN I SAY, AND  
I'LL MAKE YOU  
PAY.

N-N-N-N-NO,  
I'M BEGGING YOU  
GRETCHEN.

JUST  
LEAVE ME  
ALONE.

PATHETIC.  
ONCE A SISSY,  
ALWAYS A  
SISSY...

EXCUSE ME,  
I COULDN'T HELP  
OVERHEAR...

OF COURSE!  
FEEL FREE. AND  
MAKE SURE TO  
SEND IT TO ME  
TOO.

WOULD YOU MIND  
IF I TOOK A SELFIE  
WITH YOUR LITTLE  
PIGGY?



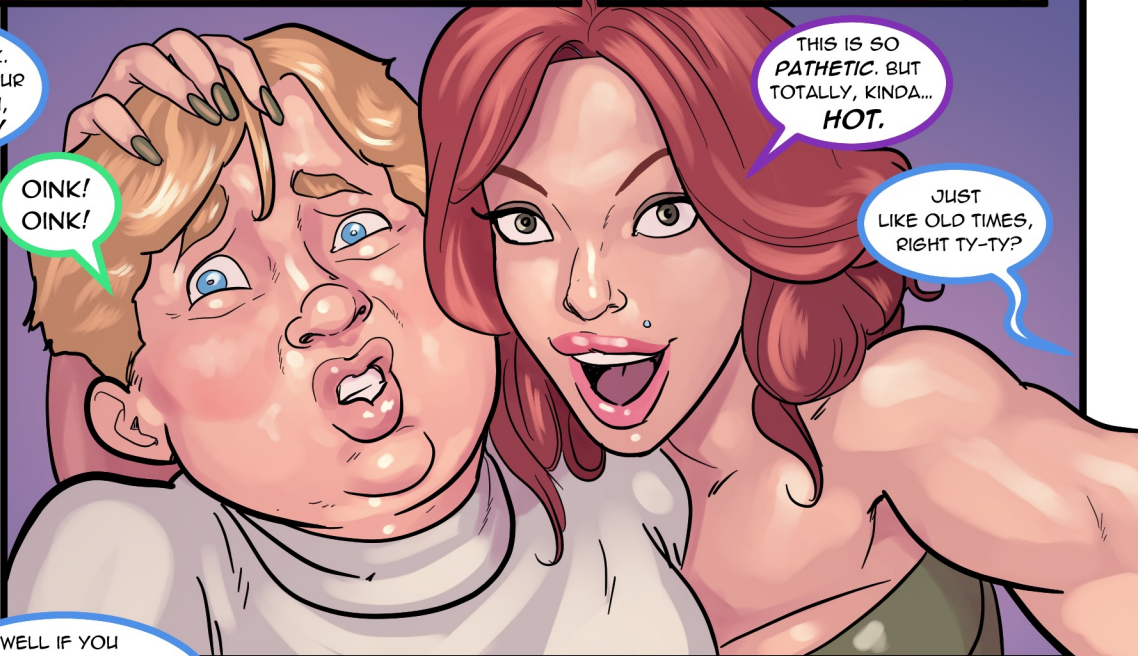
WAIT, NO,  
PLEASE...

SHUT UP, PIN-DICK.  
NOW OINK FOR YOUR  
COLLEGE QUEEN,  
PIGGY-BATOR!

OINK!  
OINK!

THIS IS SO  
PATHETIC. BUT  
TOTALLY, KINDA...  
**HOT.**

JUST  
LIKE OLD TIMES,  
RIGHT TY-TY?



DOES  
HE REALLY HAVE  
A **PIN-DICK?**  
~GIBBLE~

WELL IF YOU  
CONSIDER A **THREE-INCH  
UNCUT CLITTY** A PINK DICK,  
THEN...  
**YEAH, HE TOTALLY  
DOES!**

EWWWW.  
GROSS. YOU'RE  
A GROSS LITTLE  
JERKOFF,  
AREN'T  
YOU??

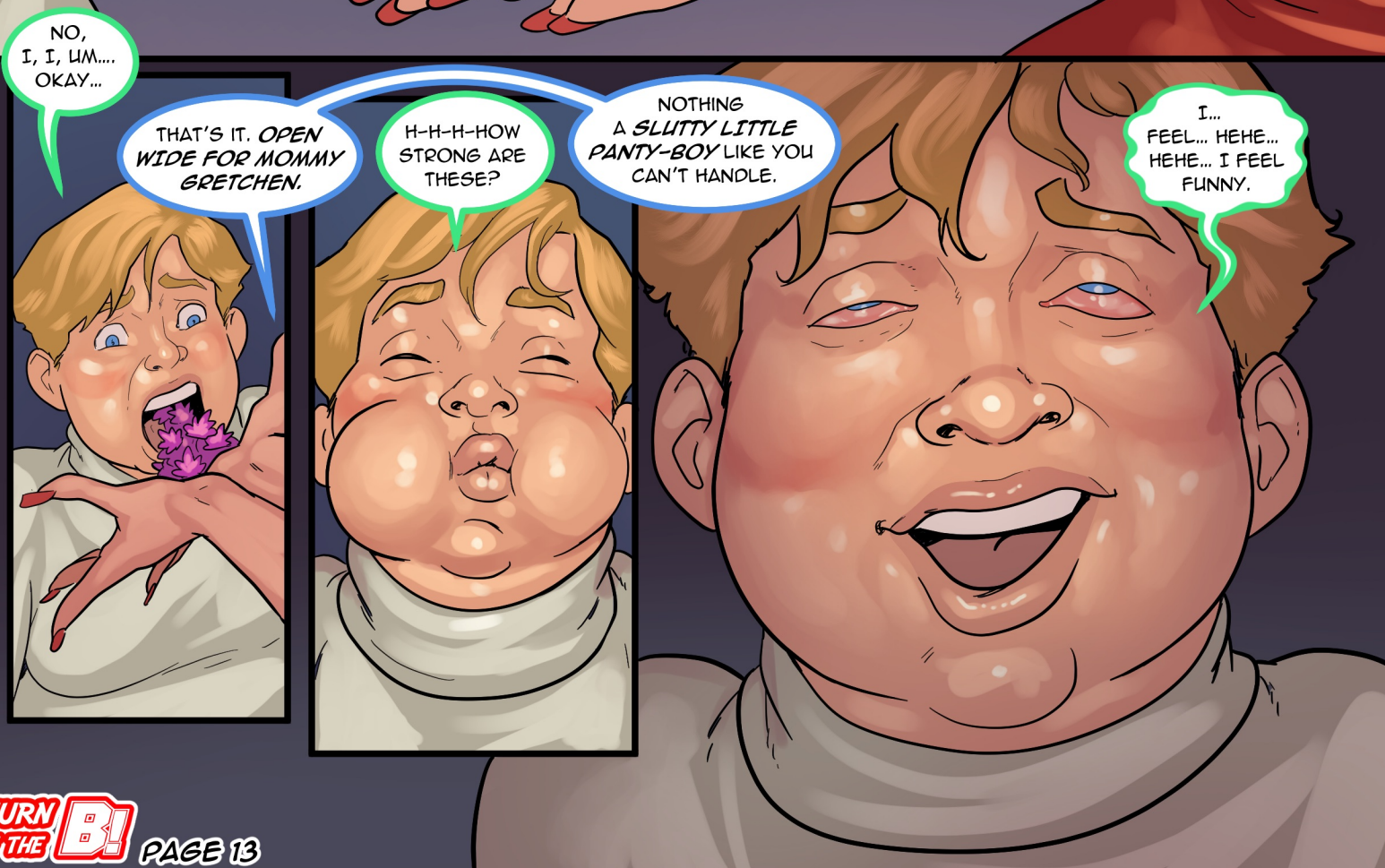
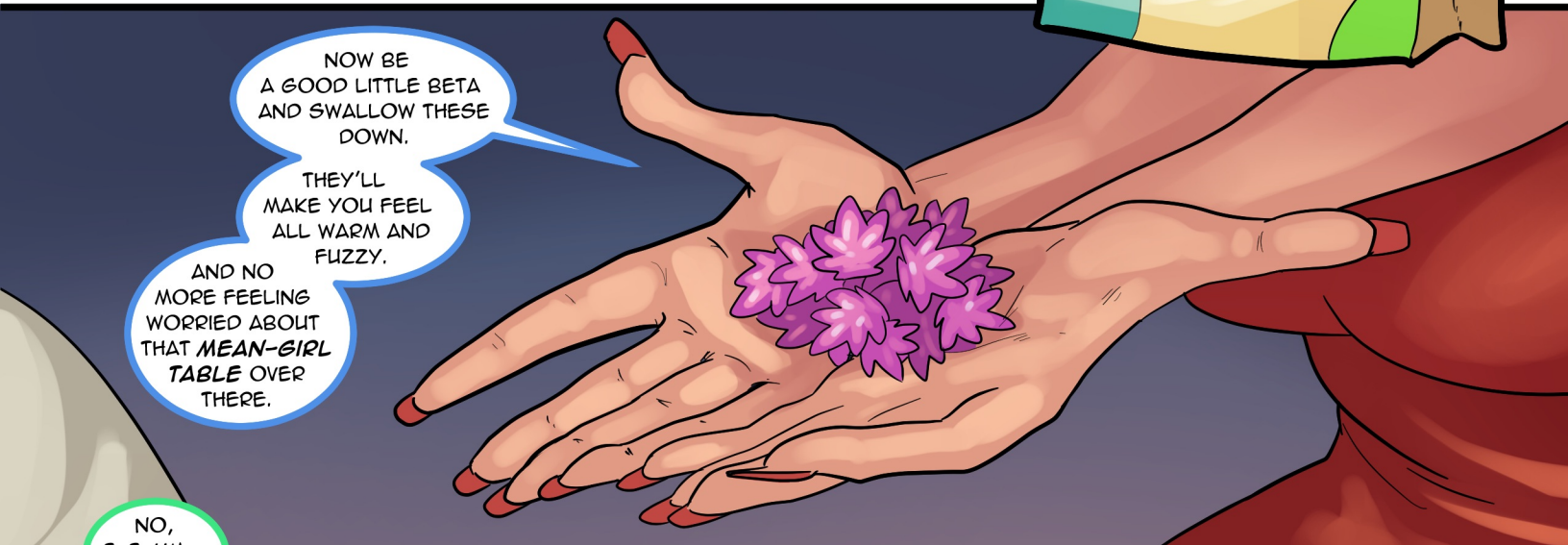
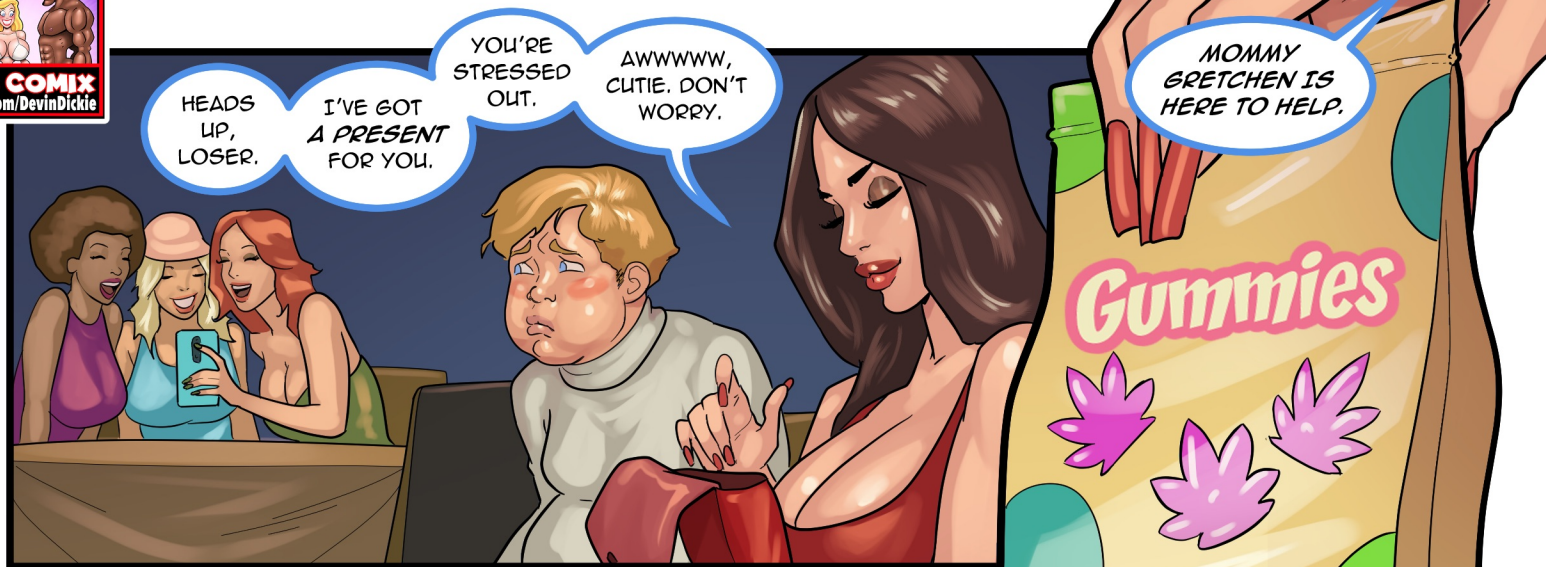
ANSWER HER...  
OR THIS VIDEO GOES  
RIGHT TO WENDY.

**HAHA!  
HAHA!**

**HAHA!**

I'M A  
G-G-G-GROSS LITTLE  
J-J-J-J-ERKOFF.







THE ROOM'S  
SPINNING ALREADY.  
JUST LIKE IT DID  
AT COLLEGE.

W-W-W-WHY'S  
THIS HAPPENING  
ALL OVER AGAIN?

WHAT IF THE  
WAITER SEES ME  
AND GRETCHEN  
MAKES HIM...

OH GOD, NO.  
THESE GUMMIES  
ARE TOO STRONG  
FOR ME... I FEEL...  
HELPLESS...  
CONFUSED.  
AMAZING!!

GRETCHEN'S GOT  
ME RIGHT BACK WHERE  
SHE WANTS ME.

I'M TOTALLY  
SCREWED.  
AGAIN.





TEN  
MINUTES  
LATER...

THATTA GIRL!  
YOU SHAKE THAT  
BOOTY!

GIRL??

OH, IT'S  
JUST AN OLD  
COLLEGE  
JOKE.  
HE'S GREAT,  
RIGHT?

YEAH,  
I GUESS. IS HE...  
OKAY??

SO IT WAS  
HIS IDEA  
TO WEAR THIS TO  
WIN??

HE  
SURE  
DOES!

OUR LITTLE  
TY-TY LOVES THE  
ATTENTION!

OF COURSE,  
I THINK HE WANTED TO  
IMPRESS YOU BY WINNING.  
BESIDES...JUST LOOK AT HIM!  
HE LOVES IT!

THAT GUY  
PUTS THE "+"  
LEBTO!!  
~HAHAHA~

SHAKE THAT  
DUMP TRUCK,  
PIGGY!!!  
~HAR HAR HAR~

I BET  
YOU'D NEVER SEE  
THOSE GUYS ACTING LIKE  
OUR BABY-DICKED TY-TY,  
WOULD YOU!?

OH,  
I CERTAINLY DO.  
~UNDER HER BREATH~  
...AND SO WILL  
YOU...

BABY-DICKED!  
HA! YOU DO KNOW  
TY WELL!

WHAT?

OH, NOTHING.  
HEY, I THINK THAT  
ABSOLUTE KINGS  
IS CHECKING YOU  
OUT...

THE MUSIC'S  
SO LOUD,  
I CAN'T HELP BUT MOVE  
MY BODY TO IT.

I FEEL KINDA WEIRD,  
LIKE THIS ISN'T REALLY  
HAPPENING.

HOLY SHIT!  
THIS FUCKIN'  
GUY'S A  
FREAK!!

REALLY!?  
~BLUSH~

HAHA!  
HAHA!  
HAHA!

GODAAAAAMMM!  
CHUBS BE  
SUCKIN' DAT LOLIPOP  
AN' TWERKIN' DAT ASS  
LIKE HE SOME  
FAT-FAG VERSION OF  
NICKI MINAJ!

HAHA!

WHO ARE THOSE  
BIG BLACK GUYS?  
WHY IS ONE OF THEM  
LOOKING AT WENDY  
LIKE THAT?

SHORTLY  
AFTER THEY  
GOT HOME...

HEY,  
REMEMBER  
WHAT YOU  
SAID?

I DON'T  
THINK SO,  
LITTLE  
MAN...

I CAN  
GET IT HARD!  
I JUST NEED  
A LITTLE  
HELP.

OKAY,  
I'LL GIVE YOU  
A HELPING HAND.  
BUT  
**TWO FINGERS**  
WILL BE  
ENOUGH...

02:33

I THINK YOUR  
LITTLE PEE-PEE  
IS JUST  
TOO TIRED,  
HUH?

LOL...  
MAYBE.

PERHAPS  
I SHOULD PUT  
YOU  
IN A PAIR OF  
MY PANTIES  
TONIGHT,

SEEING AS HOW  
MUCH YOU **ENJOYED**  
WEARING GRETCHEN'S  
**CHEERLEADER  
PANTIES.**

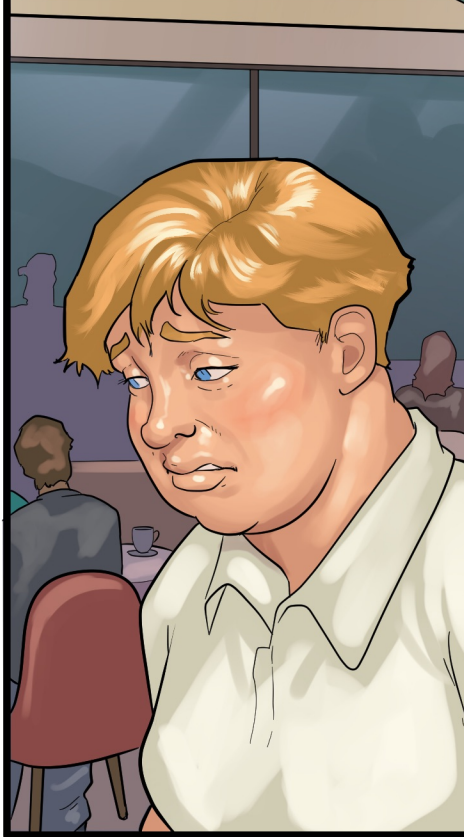
I DIDN'T DO  
ANYTHING  
**TOO CRAZY**  
BACK AT THE BAR,  
**DID I?**  
IT'S KIND OF  
A BLUR.

WE CAN TALK  
ABOUT **THAT** IN  
THE MORNING, MY  
**LIMP-DICKED  
SLEEPYHEAD.**  
~SNORT~

GRETCHEN'S TAKING THINGS TOO FAR.  
SEEING HER ONCE WAS BAD ENOUGH.  
THEN THERE WAS THE BAR...YIKES. AND  
NOW SHE WANTS COFFEE? BUT... WHY?  
**WHERE IS ALL OF THIS HEADED?**



WENDY & I ARE HAPPY TOGETHER.  
I KNOW I'M LUCKY TO HAVE HER,  
AND SHE LOVES ME TOO.  
I CAN'T LET GRETCHEN SCREW  
WITH MY MARRIAGE UP. IT TOOK ME  
LONG ENOUGH TO GET BACK ON TRACK  
AFTER WHAT HAPPENED IN COLLEGE...



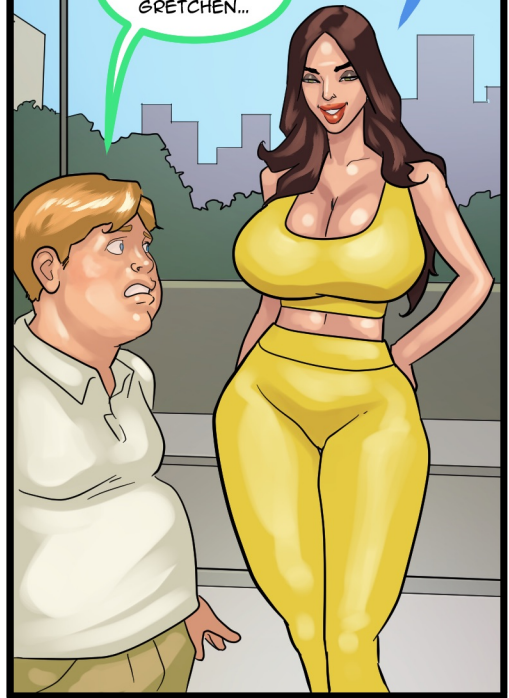
HEY THERE,  
CUTEY-PIE. NO  
CHEERLEADER  
OUTFIT TODAY?  
~GIGGLE~

THAT  
WAS  
YOURS...

YEAH, WE  
NEED TO TALK  
GRETCHEN...

PPFFT.  
**WHATEVER.**  
YOU LOVED IT,  
TWERK-SLUT.

ANYWAY.  
I'M HERE TO TALK  
BUSINESS.



SO YOU KNOW I'M  
NOT WORKING CURRENTLY.  
WELL... I NEED MY DORKY  
LITTLE COLLEGE BUDDY  
TO COME GOOD  
FOR ME.

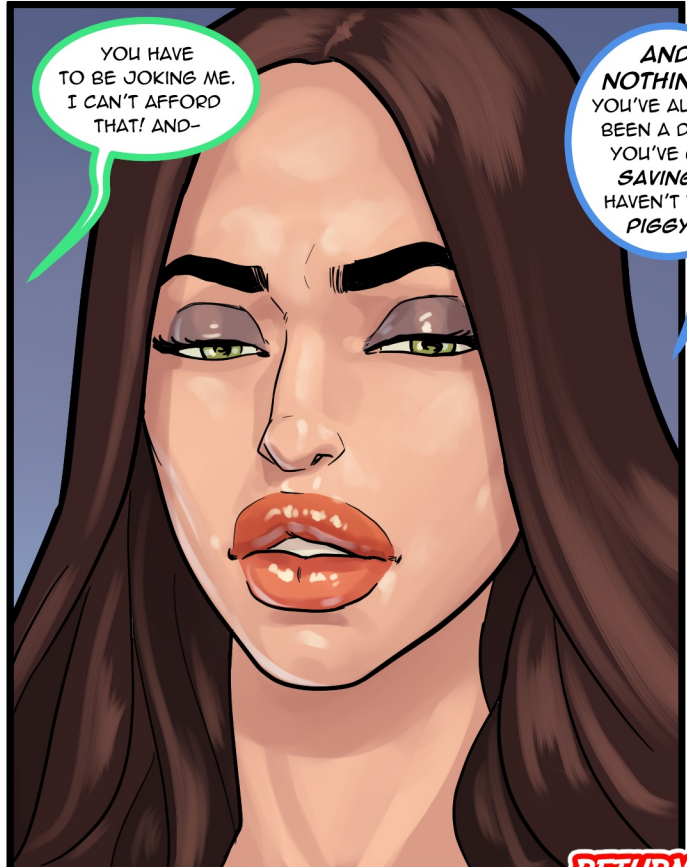
I COULD  
HELP YOU FIND  
A JOB, BUT-

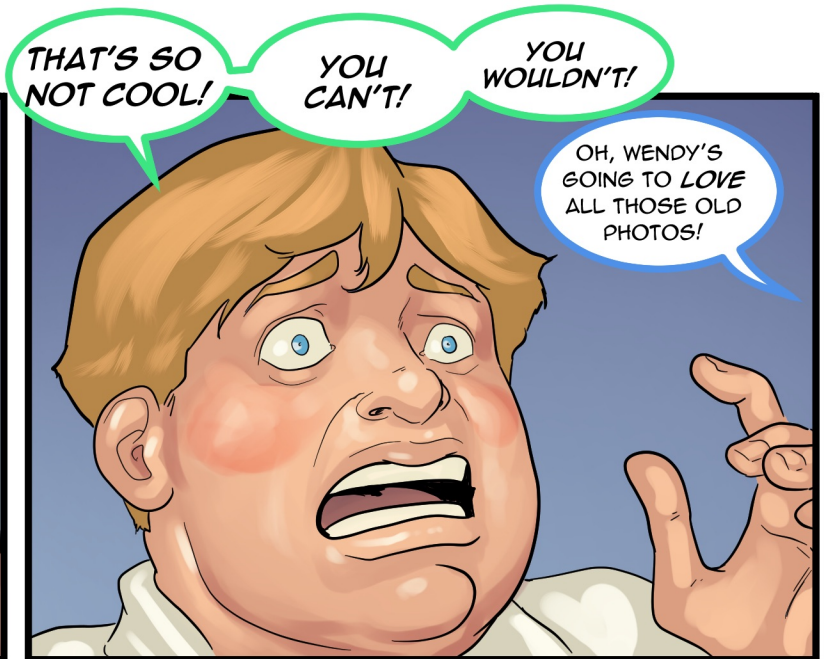
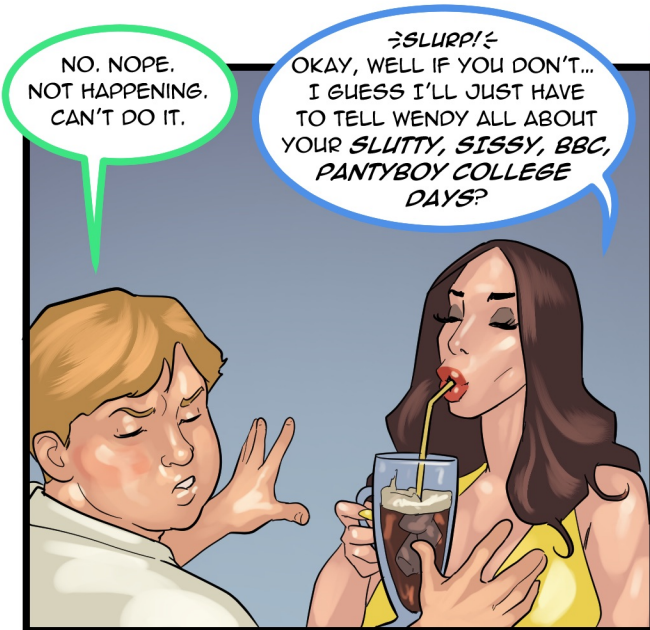
JOB? HA!  
NO, I WANT MONEY.  
**YOUR MONEY.** 2K A  
MONTH SHOULD  
DO IT.



YOU HAVE  
TO BE JOKING ME.  
I CAN'T AFFORD  
THAT! AND-

**AND  
NOTHING!!**  
YOU'VE ALWAYS  
BEEN A DORK.  
YOU'VE GOT  
**SAVINGS.**  
HAVEN'T YOU,  
**PIGGY!?**





I'M  
BACK, AND I'M  
IN CHARGE.

IF YOU WANT  
TO KEEP *YOUR DIRTY  
LITTLE SECRETS*, YOU DO  
AS I SAY FROM NOW  
ON.

PLEASE,  
I'LL DO ANYTHING.  
JUST DON'T TELL  
WENDY...

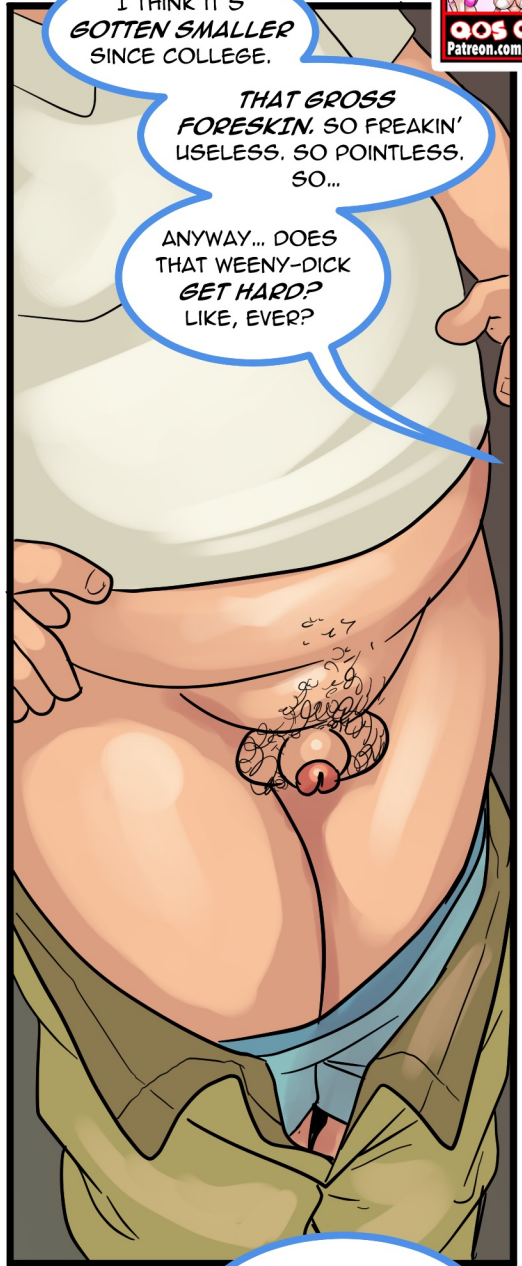
**PANTS  
DOWN,  
NOW!**



I THINK IT'S  
**GOTTEN SMALLER**  
SINCE COLLEGE.

**THAT GROSS  
FORESKIN.** SO FREAKIN'  
USELESS. SO POINTLESS.  
SO...

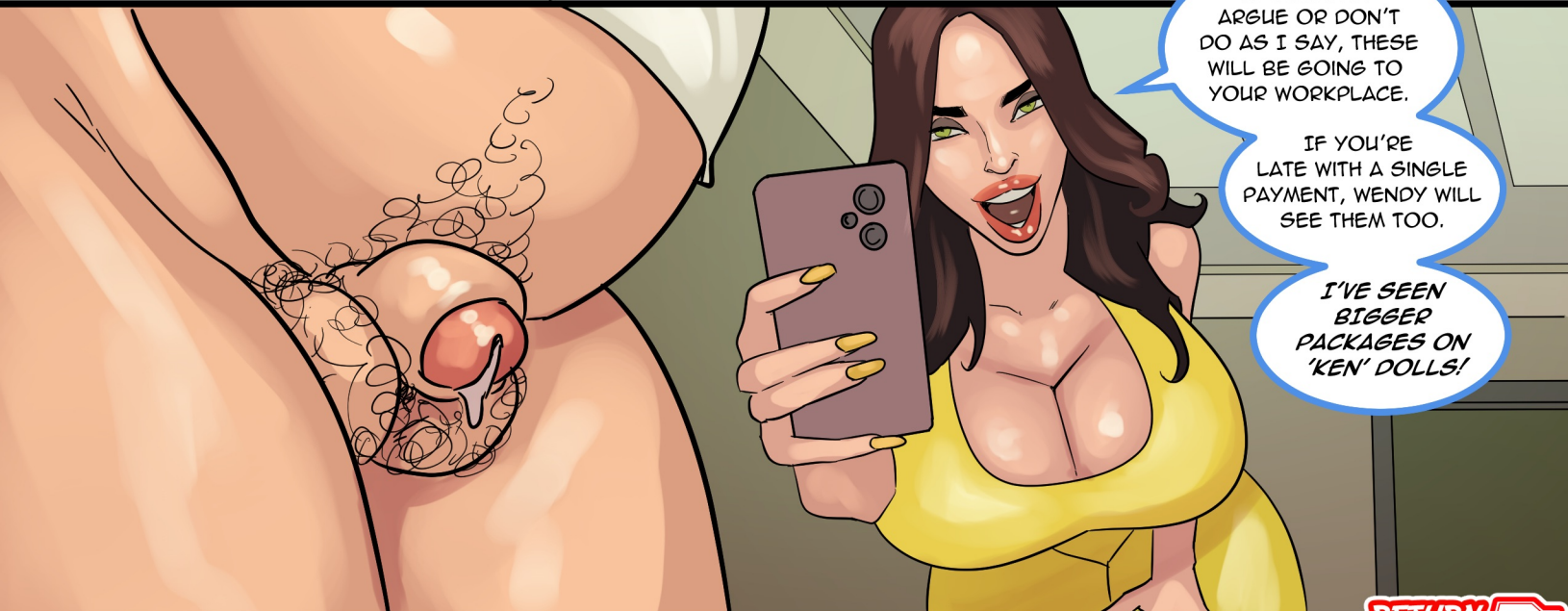
ANYWAY... DOES  
THAT WEENY-DICK  
**GET HARD?**  
LIKE, EVER?



IF YOU EVER  
ARGUE OR DON'T  
DO AS I SAY, THESE  
WILL BE GOING TO  
YOUR WORKPLACE.

IF YOU'RE  
LATE WITH A SINGLE  
PAYMENT, WENDY WILL  
SEE THEM TOO.

I'VE SEEN  
**BIGGER  
PACKAGES** ON  
'KEN' DOLLS!



DON'T WORRY,  
I'LL MAKE YOU  
**NICE & PRETTY**  
DOWN THERE...

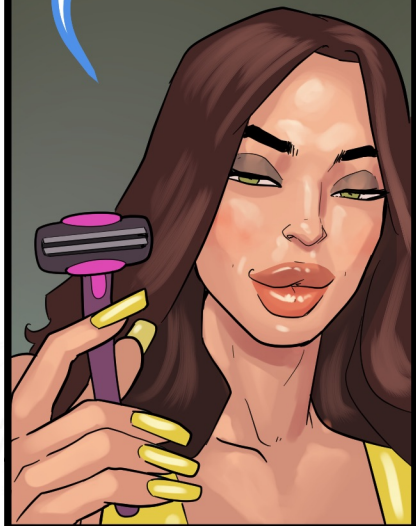
**JULIUST**  
**HOW YOU**  
**LIKE IT!**

DON'T WORRY,  
I WON'T **NICK** THAT  
DROOPY-ASS  
FORESKIN...  
THIS TIME.

TRUST ME,  
THIS LOOK  
WILL BE  
**SO YOU.**

ALL THE  
**BIG, BUFF GUYS**  
AT YOUR OFFICE  
WILL LOVE IT.

**NOW**  
**KEEP STILL--**  
YOU DON'T WANT ME  
ACCIDENTALLY  
CUTTING IT OFF!



THAT  
WAS  
**HOT.**

I'D FORGOTTEN  
HOW MUCH I LOVE  
SHAVING YOU.

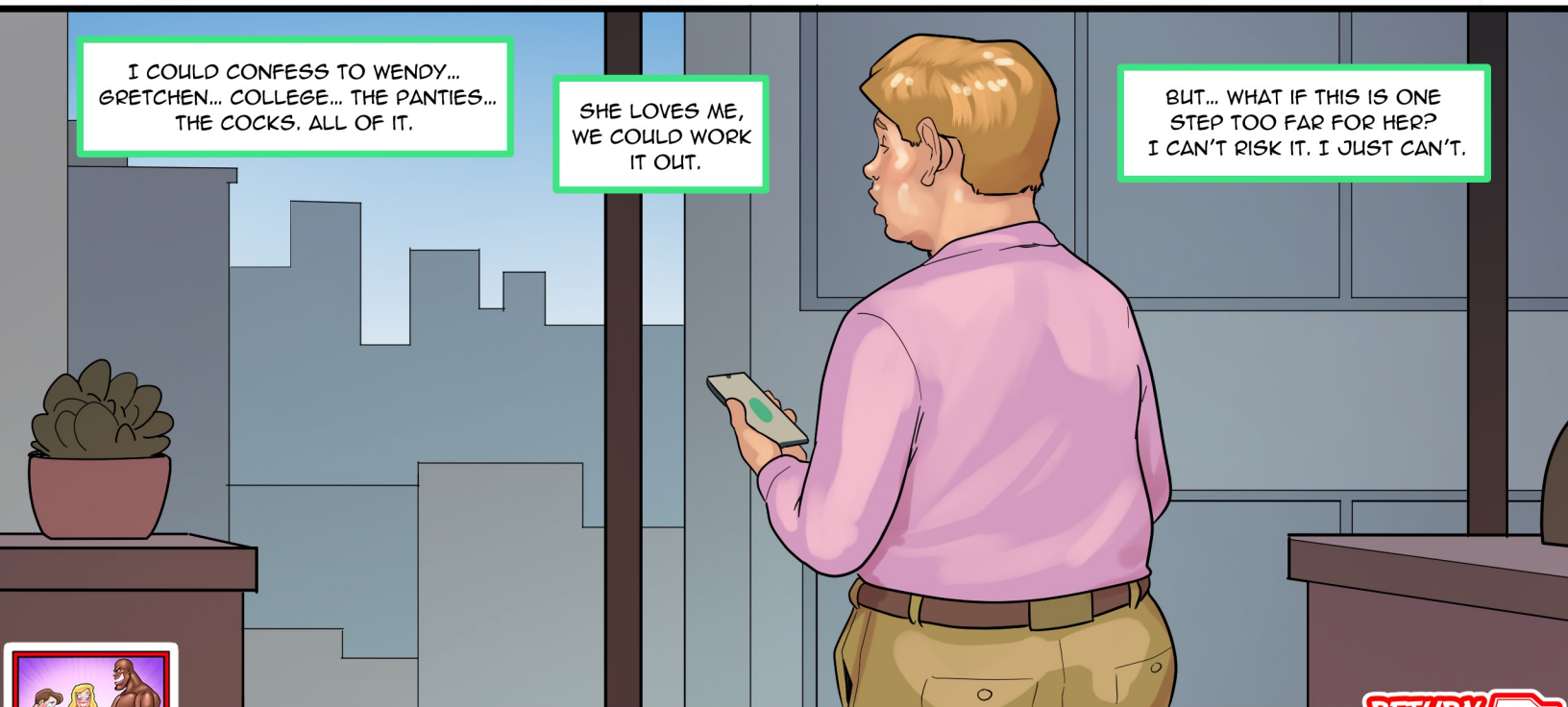
MMMMPH...  
AND YOU KEEP  
YOURSELF  
NICE & SMOOTH  
FROM NOW  
ON...  
~FUUUUUUCK!~

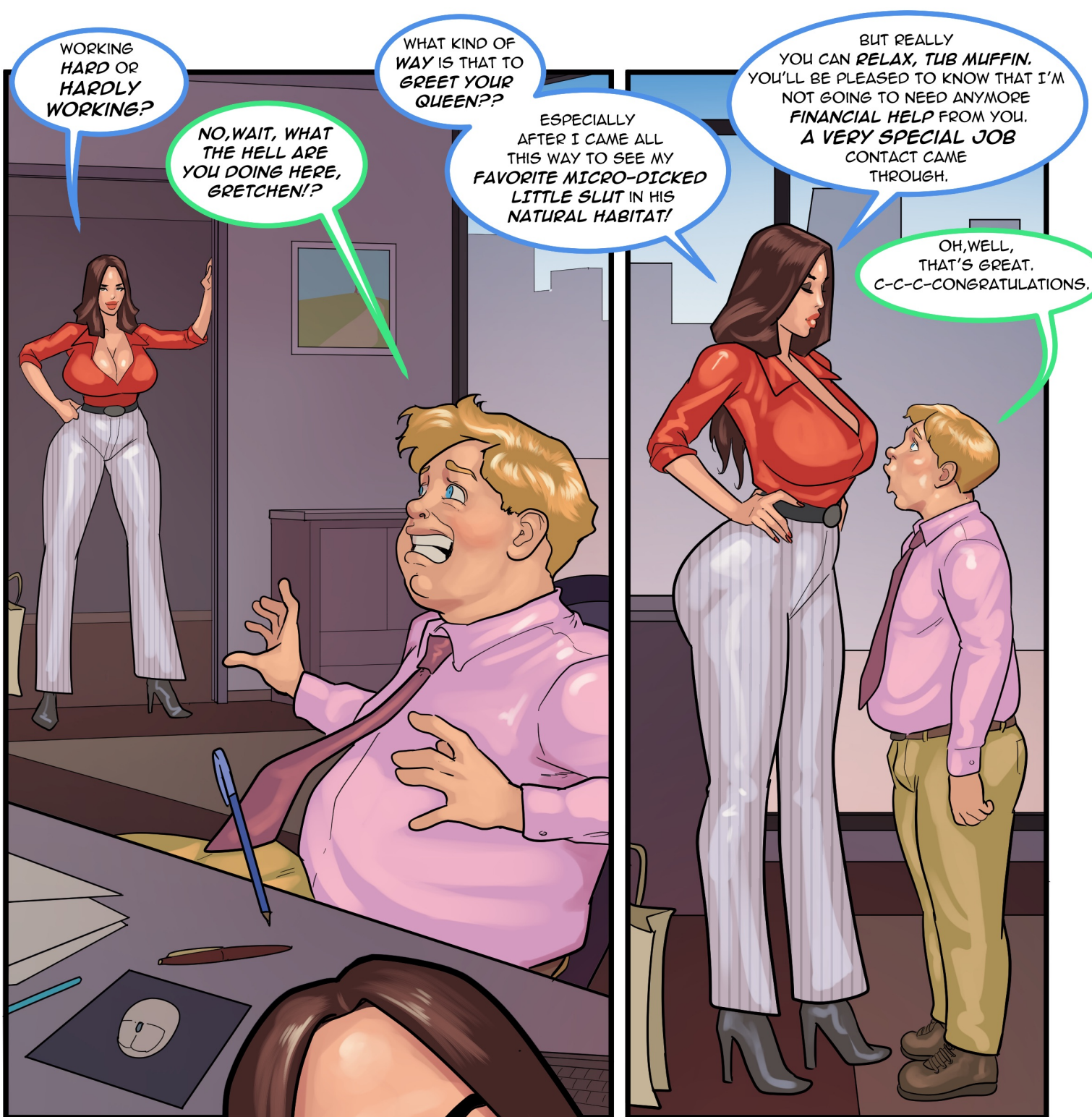
I HATE HOW TURNED ON I AM.  
GRETCHEN IS RUINING MY LIFE  
BUT I CAN'T STOP HER. AND  
RIGHT NOW, I DON'T WANT  
TO STOP HERE EITHER...

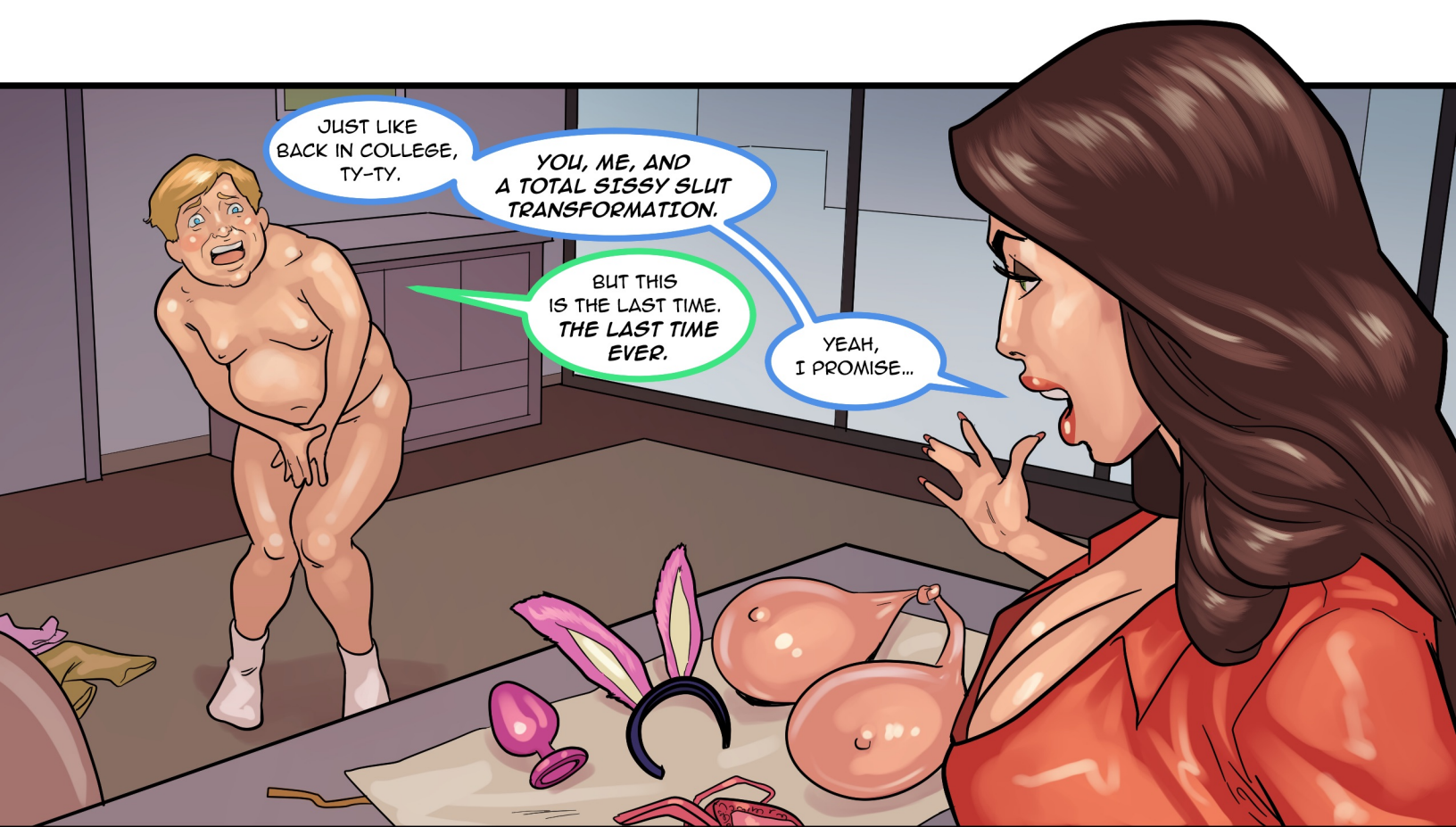
**Oooh FUCK YAH!!!**

I'VE GOT  
SO MUCH FUN  
IN STORE  
FOR YOU,  
BITCH!  
~OH FUUUUUUCK~











**DANCE  
FOR ME BUNNY  
BITCH.**

**SHAKE THAT  
COTTON TAIL YOU  
BUTTPLUG SISSY  
WIMP.**

**SQUEEZE  
THOSE BIG,  
HEAVY, JUICY  
MELONS FOR  
ME!**

**RETURN  
OF THE B!**

**PAGE 25**



A WEEK LATER

SO GRETCHEN'S LEFT TOWN, HUH?

YEAH. SHE GOT A NEW JOB.

I'M HAPPY FOR HER.

NO SURPRISE. SHE'S THE KIND OF WOMAN WHO USUALLY *GETS WHAT SHE WANTS.*

Y-YEAH. SHE'S A REAL PRO.

IT'S BEEN A WEEK. NO CONTACT FROM GRETCHEN. BUT WHY CAN'T I RELAX? AND WHY DO I KEEP THINKING BACK TO ALL THAT CRAP SHE MADE ME DO? URGH. I NEED TO MOVE ON. I DON'T THINK SHE WANTS ANY MORE MONEY NOW SHE'S GOT THAT JOB EITHER. I HESITATE TO SAY IT, BUT I THINK... IT MIGHT BE ALL OVER.

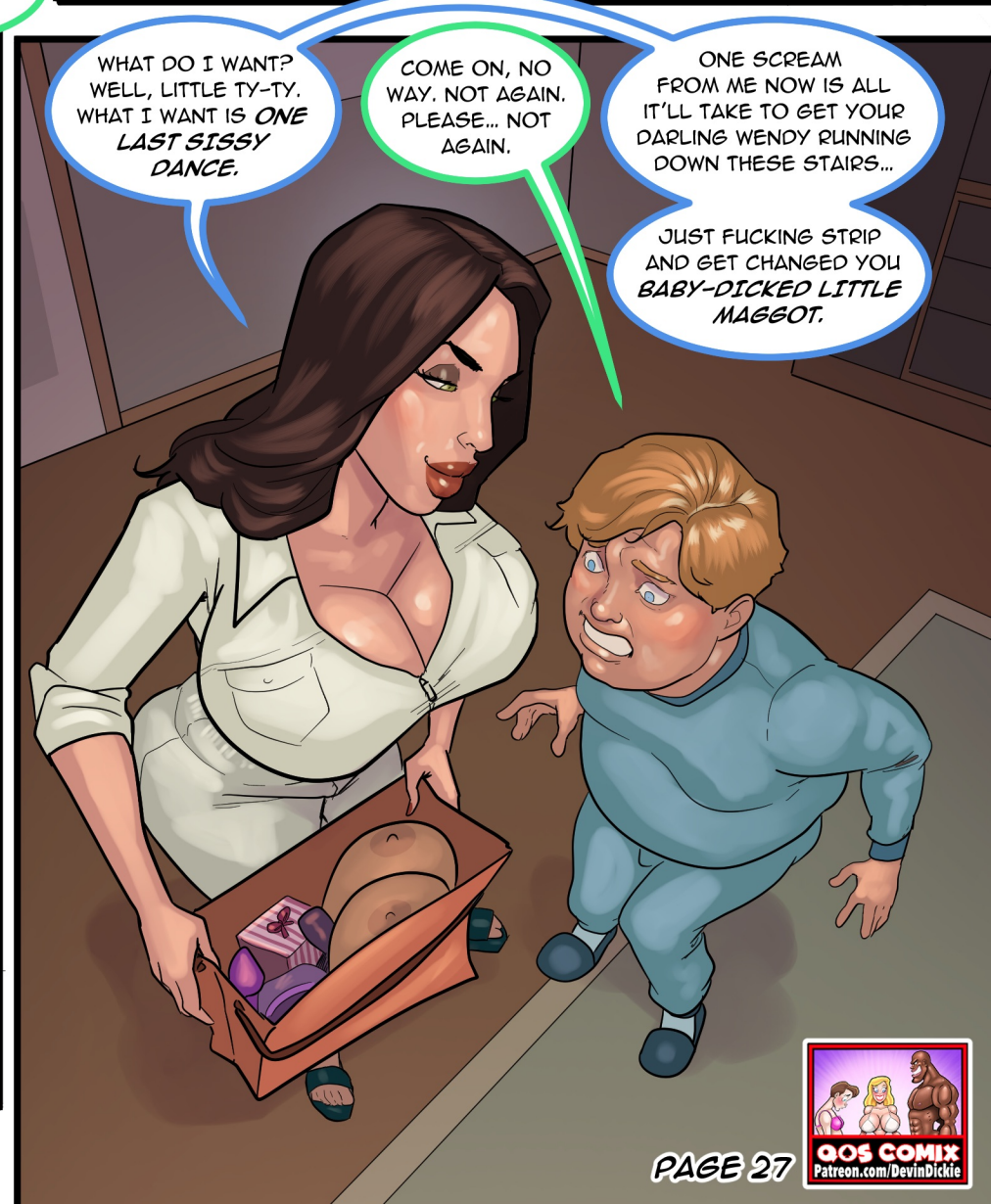
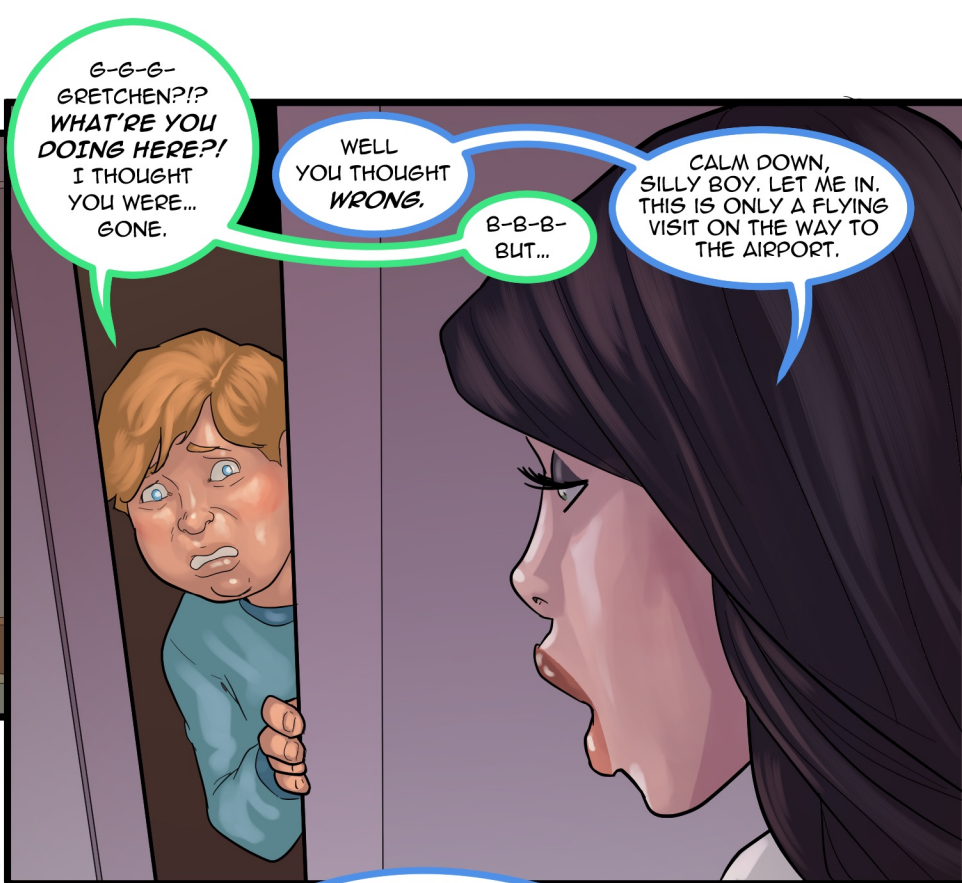
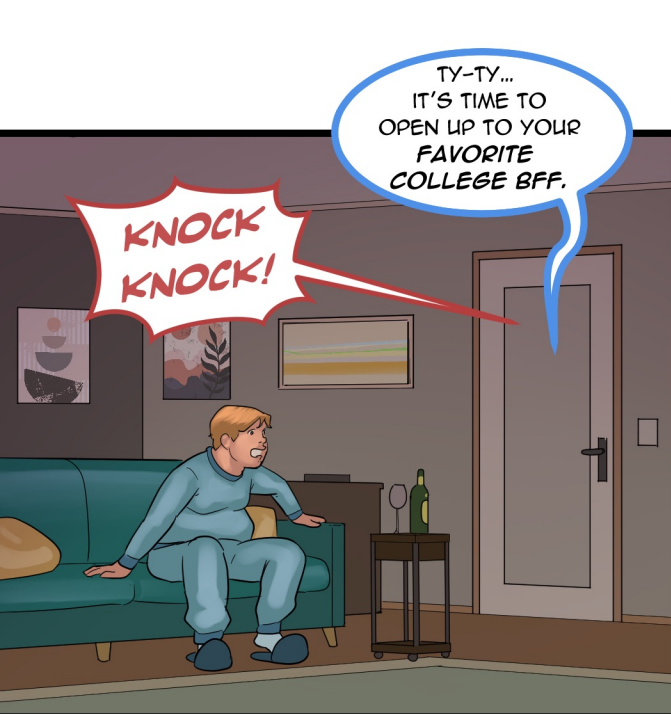
TIME FOR ME TO GO UPSTAIRS. BIG DAY AT WORK TOMORROW.

I'LL COME UP WITH YOU.

NO, THAT'S FINE. YOU STAY DOWN HERE AND WATCH THE BASKETBALL HIGHLIGHTS. I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU ENJOY THOSE *BIG GUYS AND THEIR TRUNKS* I MEAN... SLAM DUNKS.

UMMMM, YEAH. SURE. THANKS.

I'LL WATCH THE LAKERS AND KNICKS AND THEN HEAD UPSTAIRS. WHO KNOWS, I MIGHT GET LUCKY. WENDY'S GREAT. I'M A LUCKY GUY THAT SHE EVEN WENT OUT ON ONE DATE WITH ME ALL THOSE YEARS AGO, LET ALONE MARRIED ME. AND NOW THAT GRETCHEN'S GONE, I CAN REALLY GET BACK ON TRACK.



MY FILTHY  
LITTLE MASTURBATOR,  
YOU LOOK... *PERFECTLY*  
*PATHETIC.*

SUCH  
A DEGRADED,  
DISGUSTING  
*NO-DICK BETA*  
*SLUT.*

NOW BE  
A GOOD PIG AND  
*OINK FOR YOUR*  
*MISTRESS.*

MY  
GIRLFRIENDS WILL  
LOVE THIS.

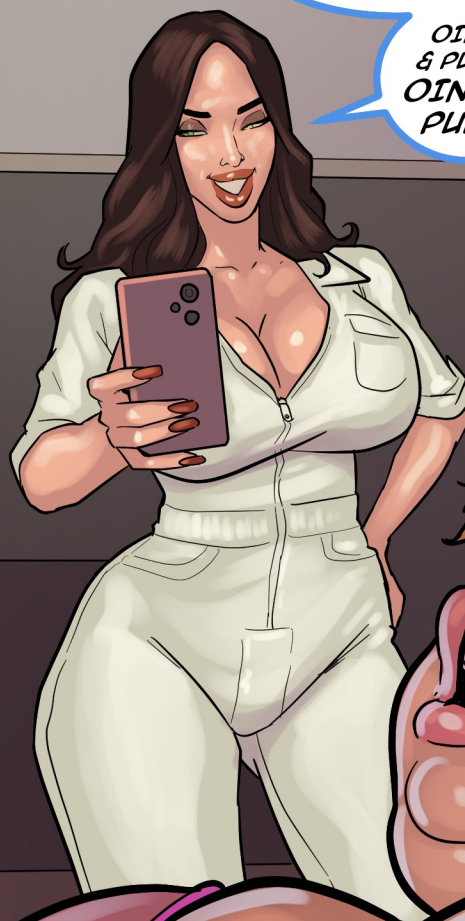
NOW STOP  
BEING SUCH  
A FAGGOT AND  
*PULL HARDER!*

*OINK*  
*& PULL!*  
*OINK &*  
*PULL!*

AWWWWW!  
OINK!

AWWWWW!  
OINK!

O-O-O-  
OINK!



KEEP  
DROOLING.  
LET YOUR MIND  
MELT FOR ME.

YOU KNOW  
I'M TOO HOT  
FOR YOU.

YOU KNOW  
WENDY IS TOO  
HOT FOR YOU  
TOO...

I'M GOING  
TO MAKE YOU  
GAG.

THEN  
I'M GOING TO  
STRETCH & FILL  
YOUR SISSY  
PUSSY.

AND IT  
WON'T JUST BE  
ME EITHER...

SEE, I TOLD  
YOU THIS IS THE KIND  
OF **DOWN AND DIRTY**  
**SISSY FREAK** YOU'D  
MARRIED.

NOOO!  
IT'S NOT  
WHAT IT  
LOOKS-

YEAH...  
HUBBY,  
YOU JUST  
**ACCIDENTLY**  
DRESSED LIKE A  
**SISSY PIGGY**,  
HUH??  
≥SCOFF≤  
**AS IF!!**

I THINK  
IT'S TIME YOU  
SHOWED THIS  
**RIDICULOUS**  
**PERV** WHAT'S  
UP, WENDY.

**GIRL-**  
**SHOW HIM**  
**THE NEW**  
**OUTFIT...**  
I THINK HE'LL  
SECRETLY  
LOVE IT!

**TAH-DAH!!**

TO THINK  
I PUT UP WITH THIS  
**PENCIL-DICKED**  
**JERKOFF** FOR SO  
LONG?

IT  
SUITS YOU.  
AND I KNOW  
**ALL THE**  
**NEIGHBORHOOD**  
**BULLS**  
WILL  
AGREE!

**SOBS**

**HAHA!**

**HAHA!**

**HAHA!**

**HAHA!**

**HAHA!**

**HAHA!**  
**HAHA!**  
**HAHA!**

SO WHAT  
DID YOU THINK OF  
THAT INTERRACIAL  
PORN I SENT?

IT WAS  
CERTAINLY AN  
EYE OPENER.

AND BEST  
OF ALL, WITH A  
*SISSY CLUCK HUSBAND*,  
THERE'S NOTHING  
STOPPING YOU FROM  
EXPERIENCING IT IN  
REAL LIFE!

OH,  
BELIEVE ME,  
*IT'S GOING  
TO HAPPEN!*

-GIGGLES-

DISGUSTING,  
WEAK SISSIES GET  
SPANKED, YOU  
KNOW THAT.

SLAP!

FAP!

SLAP!

AWWWWWW!

FAP!

COPE  
HARDER, TY!  
THINGS ARE GOING  
TO BE CHANGING  
AROUND HERE.

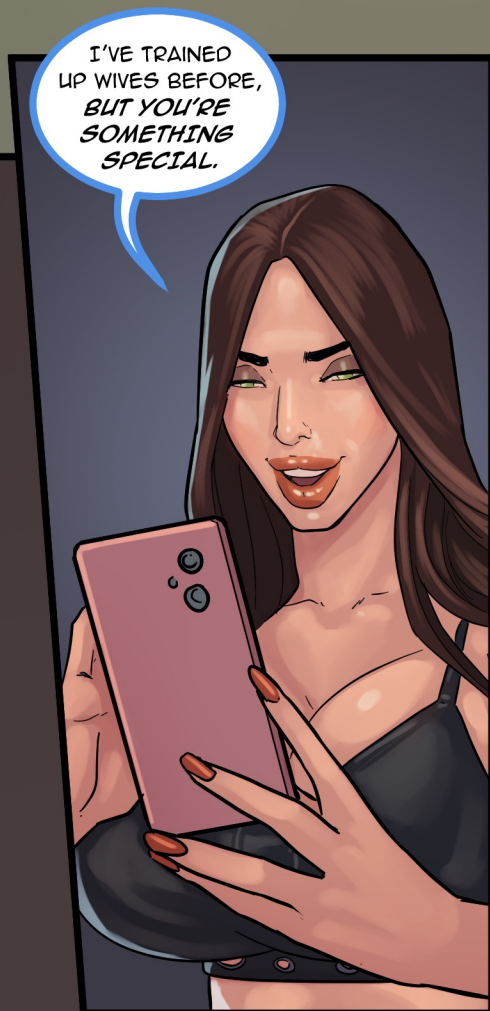
SLAP!

YAAAAAAW!

SLAP!

FAP!

FAP!



HAS HE  
ALWAYS BEEN  
THIS WIMPY??

UH-HUH.  
YOU SHOULD  
HAVE SEEN WHAT  
THE BIG JOCKS  
DID TO HIM IN  
COLLEGE...

SHUT YOUR MOUTH  
AND BE THANKFUL I'M NOT  
PARADING YOUR  
PIGGY-PANTIED ASS  
UP AND DOWN  
THE STREET!

N-N-N-N-NO,  
PLEASE!

OKAY NOW---  
**SPILL IT!**

I'VE BEEN  
DYING TO HEAR  
ABOUT THESE  
COLLEGE  
JOCKS!

WHY DISH--  
WHEN I CAN JUST  
SHOW YOU!!



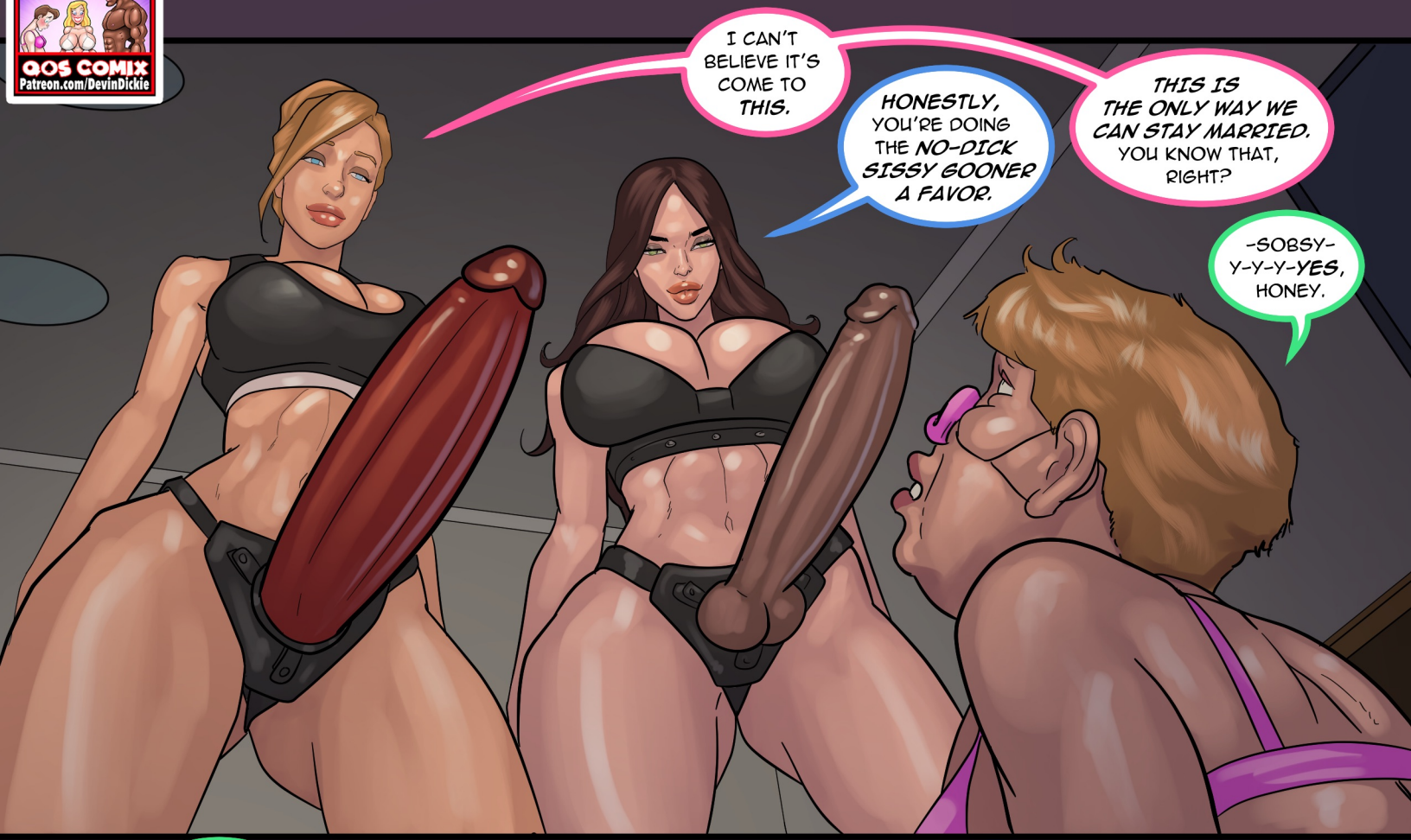
JUST  
WHEN I THOUGHT  
IT COULDN'T GET  
ANY WORSE.

HONEY,  
THIS IS *JUST*  
ONE PHOTO.  
TRUST ME...

JESUS..  
MY HUBBY IS  
A PIGGIE FOR  
**B.B.C!**  
--JUST LOOK  
AT THE SIZE  
OF THOSE  
DICKS!!

YO-FABBOY  
GOT SOME SERIOUS  
HEAD GAME!  
~UNNNGH~

TUGGIN'  
THEM NIPPLES  
LIKE A BITCH!!  
~UNNNGH~



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S COME TO THIS.

HONESTLY, YOU'RE DOING THE NO-DICK SISSY BOONER A FAVOR.

THIS IS THE ONLY WAY WE CAN STAY MARRIED. YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT?

-SOBSY-Y-Y-Y-YES, HONEY.



W-W-W-WILL IT HURT?

JUST RELAX. YOU'VE HAD BIG THINGS BEFORE... RIGHT?? >GIGGLE<

HE ACTS LIKE HE'S NOT GETTING LUBE... JEEZ!



HAHA!

WHICH END DO YOU WANT?

HAHA!

HAHA!

HAHA!