



CAIRN WAIT FER DOSE BUTTS TWO PLUMP UP ALL NICE N' GIRLY

SAA DA SHORTEN HAS A BUZZER UP HIS JACKSEE THEN WIFEY?

GUESSIN SHORTSTUUF'S A WRONGUN THEN?

THEY BOTH HAD 8 YEARS?

YA GOT YER WORK CUT OUT THERE WIFEY!

GROAN

THAT'S IT DOOR TO THE LEFT, AND REMEMBER THE CAMERAS SEE EVERYTHING YOUNG MASTERS!

ME TOO, THEY'LL BOTH BE UNDER HEAVY SUBLIMINAL'S TONIGHT HUSBAND!

YEAH NEXT ZAP HE'LL PISS HIS PANTS!

YEP SHOT A CASHIER AND PUT HIM IN A WHEELCHAIR AND THEN WENT ON TO KILL A MOTHER AND DAUGHTER IN A STOLEN CAR HIGH ON COCAINE!

YES THEY TURNED OVER 3 DRUGSTORES AND A GAS STATION TOGETHER, BOTH PUT IT DOWN TO DRUGS OF COURSE!



SHE'S
WILTIN WIFEY,
JUST YA WAIT N
SEE?

THE LASS IS
CONFUSED DAT'S
ALL WIFEY!

OH IT'LL BE A
BREEZE YOU'LL SEE
I'LL HAVE THEM
MAKING OUT WITH EACH
OTHER BEFORE YOUR
ROSIE CONCEDES!

SHE'S AN ICE
MAIDEN HUSBAND...
I'LL HAVE THOSE TWO
KISSIN AND CUDDLIN
IN NO TIME!

ROSIE HAD SPENT THE LAST WEEK
EVADING EVERY MOVE MR FINNEGAN
HAD MADE TOWARDS HER, HOWEVER
HER RESOLVE WAS NOT AS STRONG
AS IT HAD BEEN WHEN SHE FAILED
THE TEST TO BECOME A SWAN---

I WONDER
HOW GEENA IS
GETTING ON...
SIGH

IT'S YOUR FAULT
ROSIE ARNOLD, ALL YOU
HAD TO DO-

AND NOW ALL
YOU'LL BECOME IS A
MAID...
POUT

YES YES I
KNOW, IF ONLY I
HAD NOT REFUSED THE
MAKEOVER...
SIGH



ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT LOSING YOUR TOUCH HUSBAND?

THE WEE LASS IS CONFUSED DATS ALL WIFEY?

SO HOW ABOUT A LITTLE WAGER HUSBAND?

AND WHAT WILL THE WAGER BE WIFEY?

IF YOU GET HER TO COME TO YOUR BEDROOM OF HER OWN FREEWILL BEFORE THOSE TWO KISS.. I'LL GO BLONDE LIKE YOU WANT ME TO!

AN YOU'LL DYE YER PUBES TOO?

YEP!

OK YER ON WIFEY, SA HOW ABOUT YA LET ME TUCK YA IN FER THE NIGHT HMMM!

WELL YOU'D BETTER TELL YOUR LITTLE PRINCESS TO GO TO BED FIRST... I SEE LIGHT UNDER HER DOOR DEAR HUSBAND!



OF COURSE
IF YOU PREFER
TO SLEEP WITH
HER...
CHUCKLE

.....

HMMM, I'VE
NEVER HAD SO
MUCH TROUBLE TO
DEFLOWER A LASS
BEFORE...

ALTHOUGH SHE MISSED THE INTERACTION WITH HER FORMER DUCKLINGS, ROSIE HAD BEGUN TO BLOSSOM IN HER OWN WAY...

NO PRISCILLA COULD BEAT HER?

Knock Knock

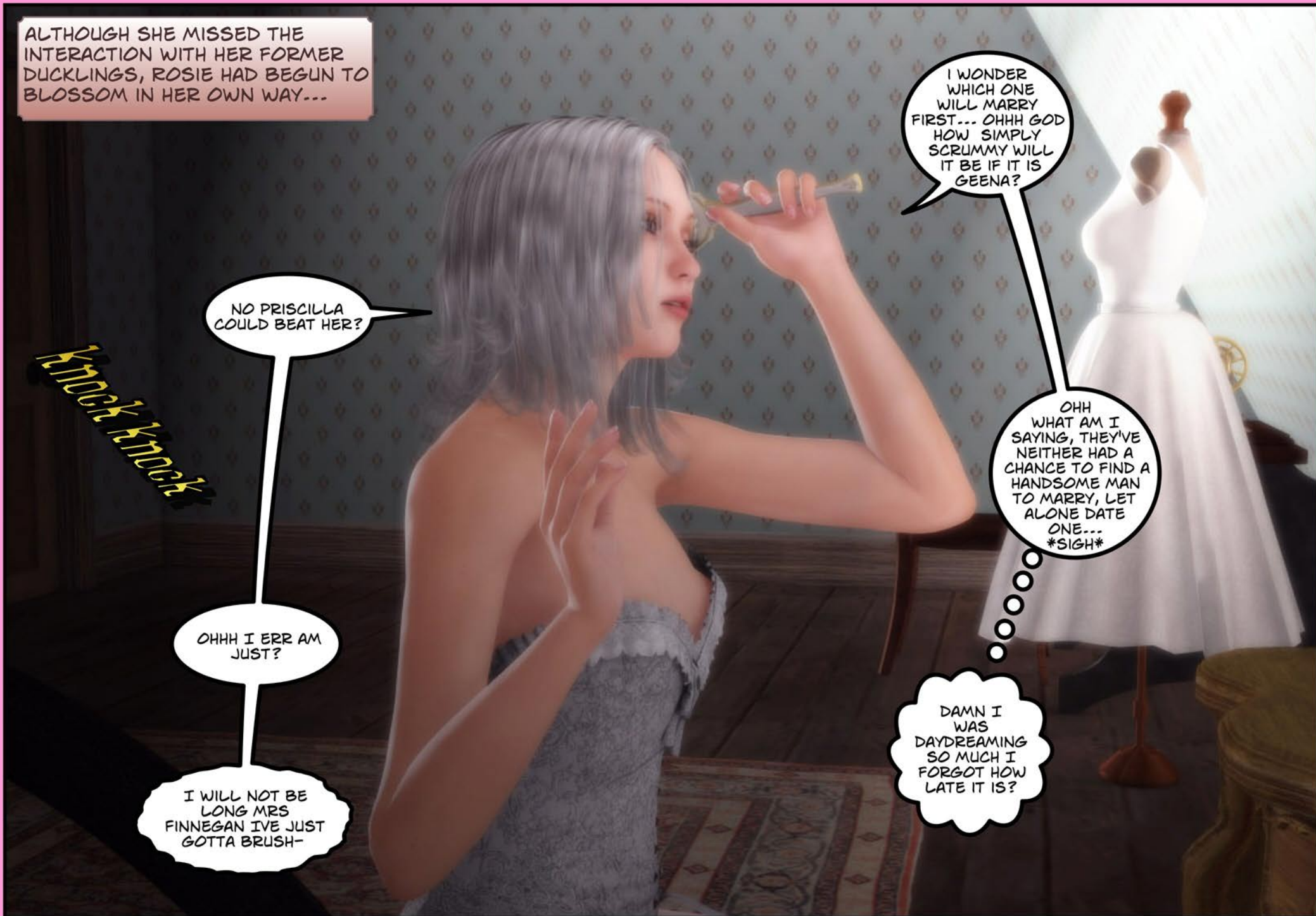
OHHH I ERR AM JUST?

I WILL NOT BE LONG MRS FINNEGAN IVE JUST GOTTA BRUSH-

I WONDER WHICH ONE WILL MARRY FIRST... OHHH GOD HOW SIMPLY SCRUMMY WILL IT BE IF IT IS GEENA?

OHH WHAT AM I SAYING, THEY'VE NEITHER HAD A CHANCE TO FIND A HANDSOME MAN TO MARRY, LET ALONE DATE ONE... *SIGH*

DAMN I WAS DAYDREAMING SO MUCH I FORGOT HOW LATE IT IS?

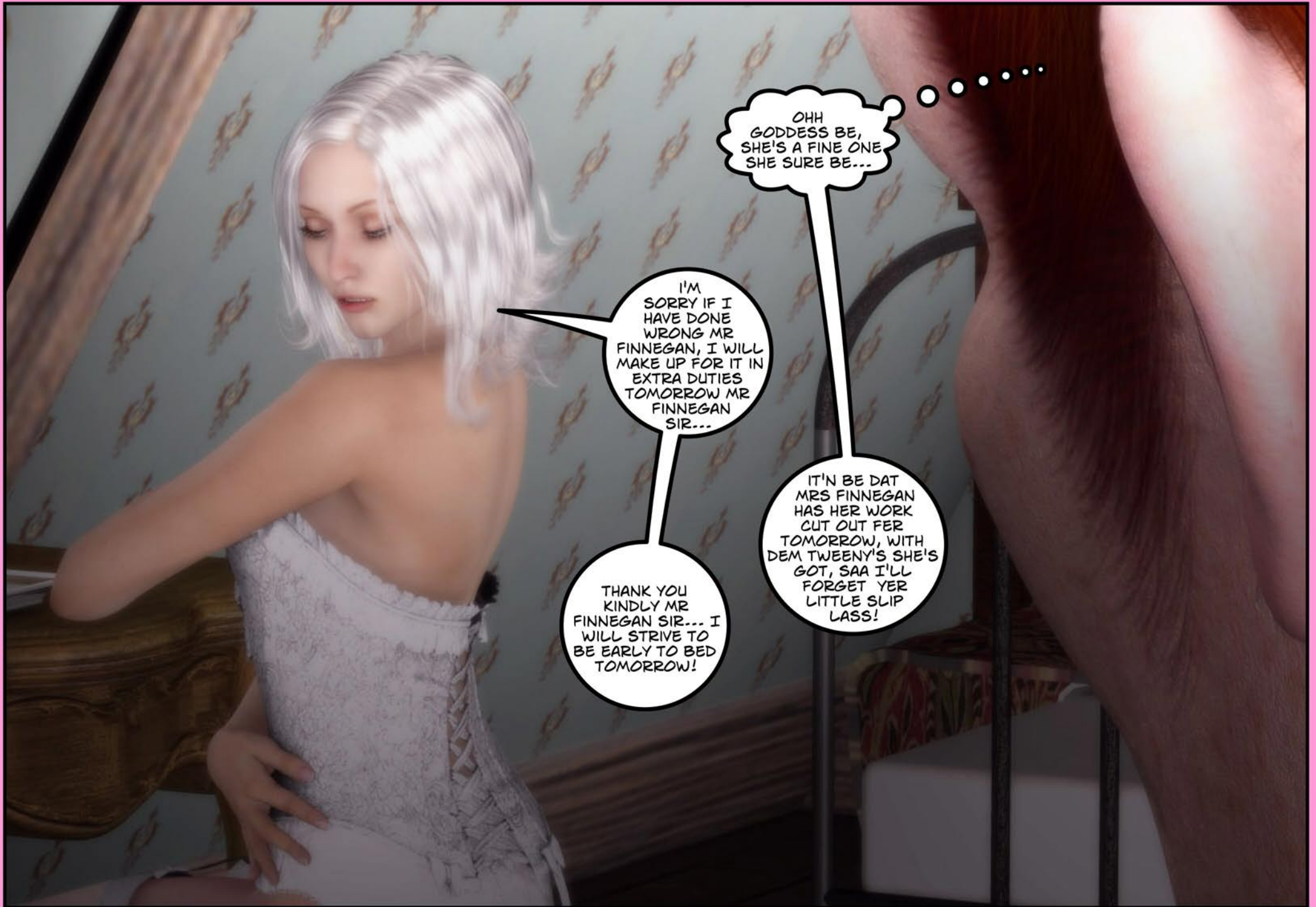


WELL LASS
WHATYA UP TO DIS
TIME O'ER NIGHT
HUH?

NOW NOW
LASS MA WIFEY
SHE DONE SEEN
DIS LIGHT SA?

OHH ERRR MR
FINNEGAN SIR I
ERR?

I WAS JUST
BRUSHING MY
HAIR AND THEN I
WAS GOING TO
PUT MY NIGHT
DRESS ON!



OHH
GODDESS BE,
SHE'S A FINE ONE
SHE SURE BE...

I'M
SORRY IF I
HAVE DONE
WRONG MR
FINNEGAN, I WILL
MAKE UP FOR IT IN
EXTRA DUTIES
TOMORROW MR
FINNEGAN
SIR...

THANK YOU
KINDLY MR
FINNEGAN SIR... I
WILL STRIVE TO
BE EARLY TO BED
TOMORROW!

IT'N BE DAT
MRS FINNEGAN
HAS HER WORK
CUT OUT FER
TOMORROW, WITH
DEM TWEENY'S SHE'S
GOT, SAA I'LL
FORGET YER
LITTLE SLIP
LASS!



OHH NO
HE'S ALL I
NEED IN HERE...
GULP

AND
HALF NAKED
TOO...
CHOKE

ERR YES MR
FINNEGAN SIR I
LIKE MAKING
DRESSES!

WHY THANK YOU MR
FINNEGAN SIR...

WELL I WAS
HOPING TO YES MR
FINNEGAN SIR, BUT I
HAVE NO IDEA WHAT
EVENT I WOULD EVER
BE INVITED TO?

I ERR WAS JUST
FINISHING BRUSHING MY
HAIR MR FINNEGAN SIR!

SAA DAT'S
WHAT YA BEEN
GETTIN UPTA IN
YER FREE TIME
LASS HUH?

YER A FINE
SEAMSTRESS
LASS!

SAA
WHO YA
PLANNIN ON
WEARIN DIS FER
HUH... SOMEONE
SPECIAL DEN
LASS?

HMMM...
NOW LASS WE
NEED TA GET YA
ALL TUCKED IN
FER BED DON'T
WE?

WELL
LASS WHY DON'T
I FINISH BRUSHING
YER HAIR EH?

OHHH I ERR HAVE
ERR?

C'MON LASS
LET'S HAVE THE
BRUSH, DERE'S
NOTHING SA GOOD
AS SMELLIN A WEE
PRETTY LASSES
HAIR AFTER SHE'S
JUST GONE AN
WASHED IT!

I ERR GUESS
NOT...
GULP

AND AS MR FINNEGAN
BEGAN TO BRUSH
ROSIE'S HAIR...

OHH GOD
HIS COCK IS
PRESSED AGAINST
MY BACK...

OHH
GOD IT DOES
FEEL NICE TO
HAVE A MAN'S
HANDS ON ME,
BUT WHAT IF MRS
FINNEGAN
DOES?

NO ROSIE WE
MUST STOP
FEELING LIKE THIS?

OHHH
FUDGE MY OWN
ONE IS GETTING
HARD... NOOO
PLEASE I CAN'T
BE CAN I?

HOW CAN
I KEEP LETTING
HIM PAW ME LIKE
THIS?

WHAT
WILL MRS
FINNEGAN DO IF
SHE EVER CAUGHT
HIM?

HOW CAN I
KEEP UP THIS
PRETENCE?

OHHH CRIKES
HIS COCK JUST
THROBBED?

I MUST NOT LET MY JEALOUSY OF THAT GIRL GET TO ME... *SIGH*

AND WE JUST HAD TO GO AND GIVE HIM A BETTER INCENTIVE TO GET HER DIDN'T WE...?

OHHH BUT HOW LUCKY SHE IS TO HAVE MY MR FINNEGAN PURSUING HER VIRGINITY...

SHE DOES NOT SEEM TO BE SHOWING SIGNS OF FALLING FOR MY MAN THOUGH?

HE'LL BE BACK, THERE'S NO WAY SHE'LL CAVE INTO HIM...

HE'S BEEN GONE 30 MINUTES?

32 MINUTES TA BE PRECISE WIFEY!



GETTING WORRIED WIFEY HUH?

YA MIGHT BE GOING BLONDE VERY SOON WIFEY?

BRUSHING HER HAIR, AN PRESSING MY THROBBING COCK INTO THE LASS'S BACK AN SHE'S SPORTIN A CUTE LIL'TENT IN HER PANTIES... *HEHE*

YA THINK SO DEN WIFEY HUH?

CERTAINLY NOT... BUT CONSIDERING IT'S NEARLY 9 PM I MIGHT HAVE TO SEND YOU TO YOUR ROOM HUSBAND!

OHOO AND WHY IS THAT HUSBAND?

DAMN SHE IS RESPONDING TO HIM... DAMN DAMN!

I MIGHT HAVE MADE IT TOO EASY FOR YOU TO WIN OUR WAGER?

YES YOU'LL
HAVE TO DATE HER
FIRST!

THAT DRESS SHE
HAS MADE?

SHE MADE THAT
DRESS FOR HER
EVENTUAL DATE WITH
HER HUSBAND TO
BE!

YEAH FOR YOU
TO WIN OUR
WAGER YOU CAN
ONLY LET HER GIVE
YOU A BLOW JOB IF
SHE IS WEARING
THAT DRESS!

HAHH SHE'LL
NEVER WEAR THAT
FOR MY HUSBAND,
THAT'LL MESS HER
CHANCE OF BECOMING
A SWAN LIKE SHE
DESIRES TO
BECOME!

YES YES OKAY
HUSBAND!

HUHHMMM...
KISS

HMMM YEAH
FER SUM
EVENT...
KISS

I'M ERR
GUESSIN MA
WIFEY HAS
SUMTHIN BREWIN
IN HER MIND
HUH?

AN
SHORTSTUFF HAS
TA BLOW DA
OTHER'UN

