



TREAT HIM LIKE YOU TREAT WADE AND ME...

...OR **BETTER**, EVEN.

GOD KNOWS YOU CAN BE A DICK TO US, TOO.

YOU'RE RIGHT. I CAN BE BETTER.

I KNOW YOU CAN, BUT YOU NEED TO **START**.

YEAH...



...BUT
WHERE ARE
THEY?

WE'VE
BEEN IN THE
LIVING AREA
FOR A WHILE
NOW.

MAYBE THE
BEDROOM? THE
BATHROOM?

I KNOW
WHERE I'M
GOING RIGHT NOW,
AND I HAVE A
FEELING THAT'S
WHERE WE'LL
FIND THEM.

SEE?
THEY'VE BUILT
UP A HUNGER,
TOO!



HEY,
BOYS.

WHOA,
SHAWN!

NICE
BODY!

THANKS,
WADE...



...BUT THIS
BODY IS ALL
FOR COREY.

AW,
COME
ON!

YOU CAN
HAVE HER,
WADE.

I PASS.



I SAID
I'M SORRY,
COREY.

JUST...

LOOK AT
ME!

YOU CAN DO
ANYTHING YOU
WANT TO ME...
ANYTHING AT
ALL.

AND I'LL DO
ANYTHING TO
YOU! HANDJOB,
BLOWJOB... I'LL
EVEN LET YOU
STICK IT IN MY
ASS.

THE PILL
HAS MADE ME
VERY OPEN TO
NEW THINGS!
GIGGLE

YEAH,
PASS.



COME ON,
MAN.

GIVE HIM A
CHANCE.

STAY OUT
OF IT,
SPENCER.

I SAID NO...
SO NO.

BUT IF
YOU'D
JUST-

SPENCER, HE
SAID NO.

LEAVE IT
AT THAT.



THAT MEANS I'M ALL YOURS, WADE.

OH, HELL YEAH!

CAN I DO ANYTHING TO YOU, TOO?

SURE, I DON'T CARE.

I WAS JUST JOKING, BUT-

SERIOUSLY. DO WHATEVER YOU WANT. LET'S JUST GET OUT OF HERE.

FINE BY ME.



HEY, I'M
SORRY ABOUT
COREY.

WHAT YOU
SAID REALLY
SUCKED, BUT EVEN
THEY ADMITTED
THEY PUSHED
YOU-

LET'S NOT
TALK ABOUT
COREY, OKAY?

YEAH,
WHATEVER
YOU SAY.

CAN YOU
JUST...



I NEED A GOOD FUCKING TO HELP ME FORGET ABOUT COREY, OKAY?

CAN YOU DO THAT FOR ME, WADE?

THAT'S... YEAH, I CAN!



YES!!!

A close-up photograph of a woman's back and buttocks, oriented vertically. The woman has dark hair and is wearing a dark-colored bikini bottom. Her skin is a light brown color. The background is a textured, reddish-brown carpet. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first speech bubble, located in the upper left quadrant, contains the text "IS THIS WHAT YOU WANTED!?". The second speech bubble, located in the upper right quadrant, contains the text "YES!".

IS THIS
WHAT YOU
WANTED!?

YES!

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair and green eyes is lying on a pinkish-purple massage table. She is looking upwards with an open mouth, as if in a state of pleasure or surprise. Her arms are raised behind her head. To her right, there are three speech bubbles containing text. The background is a white, textured surface, possibly a towel or sheet.

MAKE ME
FORGET,
WADE!

YEEESSS!!!

FUCK ME
SILLY!



**GODDAMN,
WADE!**

**SO
FUCKING
DEEP!**



FUCK!
SO...
TIGHT!

SO
FUCKING
GREAT!

A woman with long dark hair is lying on her back on a red, textured surface. Her arms are raised and her hands are clasped behind her head. She has a look of intense desire or pleasure on her face, with her mouth slightly open and eyes looking upwards. The background is a white, crumpled fabric. Four speech bubbles are positioned to the left of her head, containing text.

I'M *CUMMING*
ALREADY!

I'M
CUMMING!
BUT DON'T
STOP!

MAKE ME
CUM AGAIN
AND AGAIN,
WADE!

I WILL!

I'M NOT TRYING TO BE A DICK...

...BUT HE'S SAID MUCH WORSE TO YOU IN THE PAST. TO ALL OF US.

THAT DOESN'T MAKE IT RIGHT.

I KNOW, BUT WE'RE LITERALLY STUCK IN A CABIN FOR A WEEKEND TOGETHER.

IF YOU COULD FORGIVE HIM BEFORE, IT WOULD MAKE THINGS A LOT EASIER FOR US ALL IF YOU DID IT NOW.

THINGS HAVE CHANGED, SPENCER.

WHAT HAS?



IT'S THIS PILL,
SPENCER.

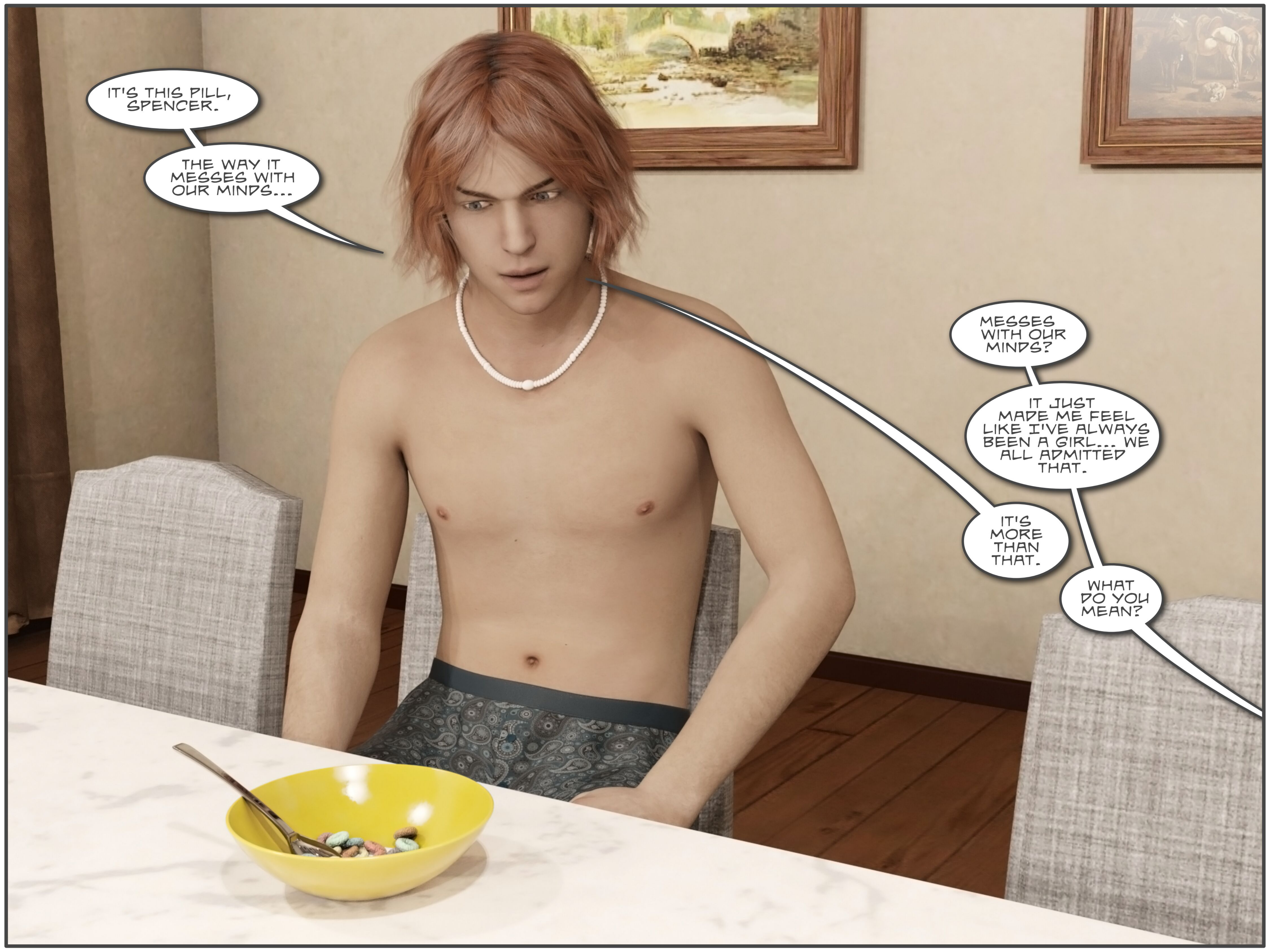
THE WAY IT
MESSES WITH
OUR MINDS...

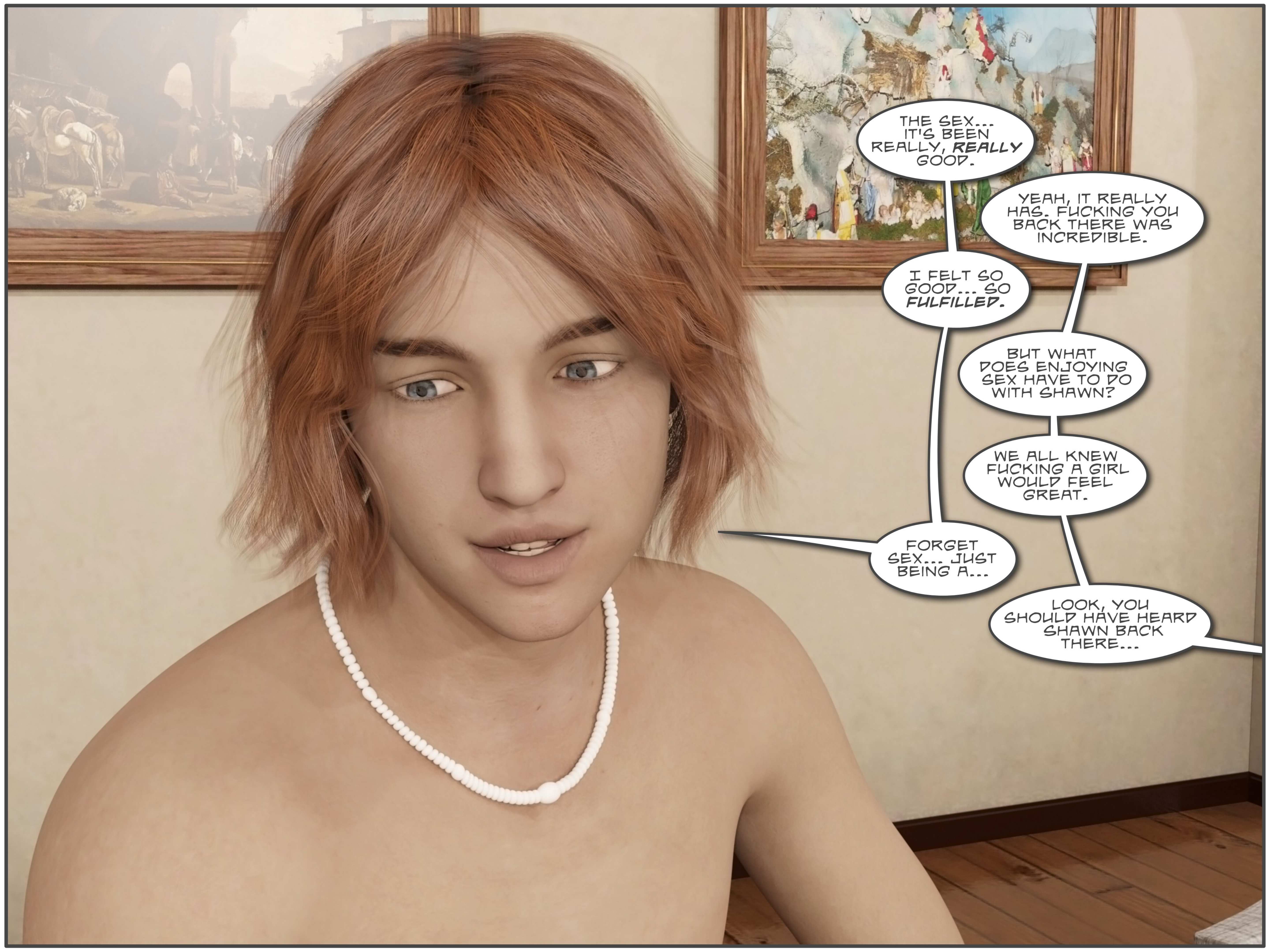
MESSES
WITH OUR
MINDS?

IT JUST
MADE ME FEEL
LIKE I'VE ALWAYS
BEEN A GIRL... WE
ALL ADMITTED
THAT.

IT'S
MORE
THAN
THAT.

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?





THE SEX...
IT'S BEEN
REALLY, REALLY
GOOD.

YEAH, IT REALLY
HAS. FUCKING YOU
BACK THERE WAS
INCREDIBLE.

I FELT SO
GOOD... SO
FULFILLED.

BUT WHAT
DOES ENJOYING
SEX HAVE TO DO
WITH SHAWN?

WE ALL KNEW
FUCKING A GIRL
WOULD FEEL
GREAT.

FORGET
SEX... JUST
BEING A...

LOOK, YOU
SHOULD HAVE HEARD
SHAWN BACK
THERE...



ALL HE WOULD TALK ABOUT WAS YOU, AND I LOOKED LIKE A LITERAL BARBIE DOLL.

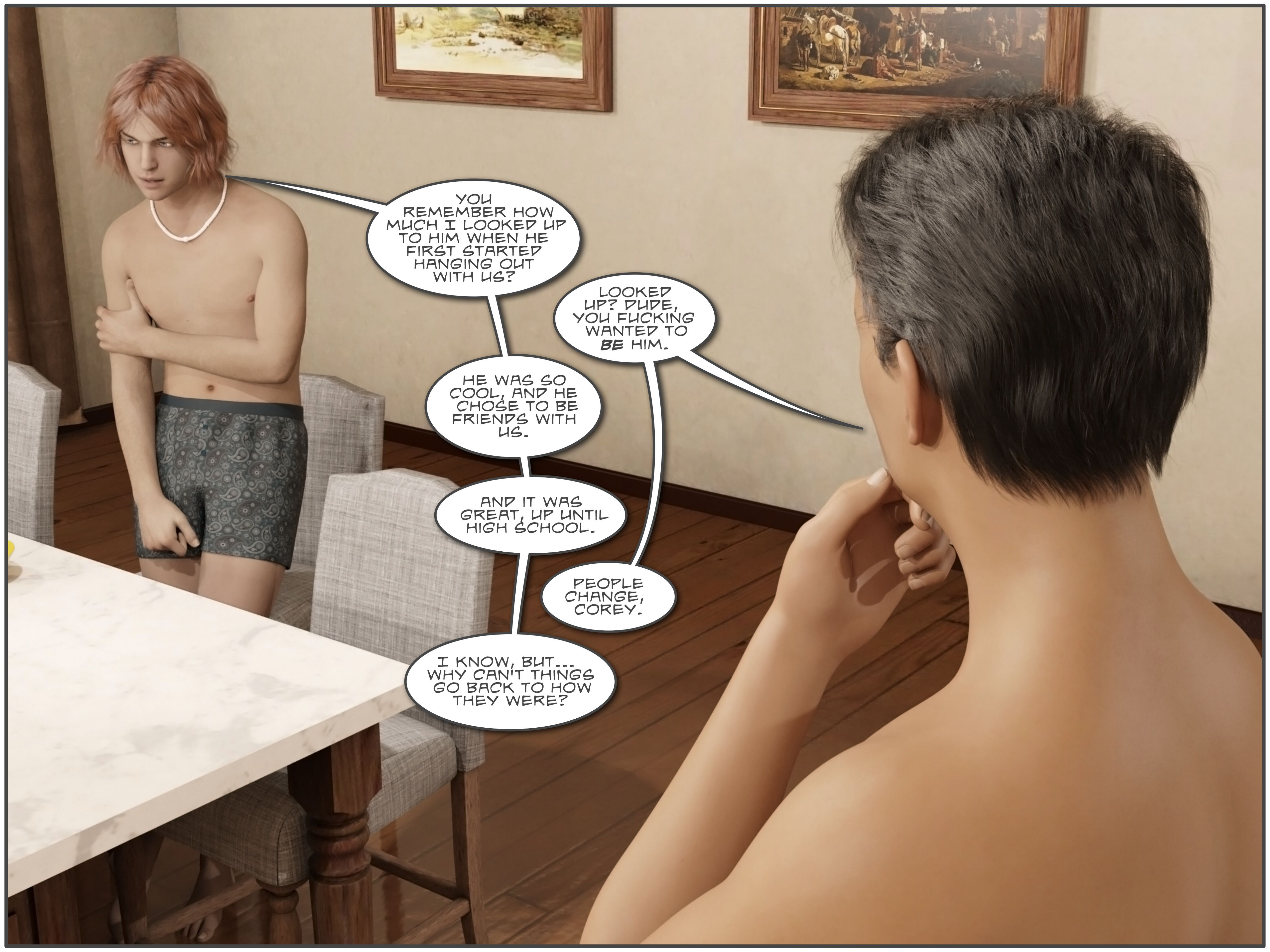
REALLY?

YES! I HAD TO TELL HIM TO SHUT THE FUCK UP AND BONE ME AT LEAST FOUR TIMES.

HE REALLY TALKED ABOUT ME THAT MUCH?

SHAWN FEELS LIKE SHIT... I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM LIKE THIS.

DAMN...



YOU REMEMBER HOW MUCH I LOOKED UP TO HIM WHEN HE FIRST STARTED HANGING OUT WITH US?

LOOKED UP? DUDE, YOU FUCKING WANTED TO BE HIM.

HE WAS SO COOL, AND HE CHOSE TO BE FRIENDS WITH US.

AND IT WAS GREAT, UP UNTIL HIGH SCHOOL.

PEOPLE CHANGE, COREY.

I KNOW, BUT... WHY CAN'T THINGS GO BACK TO HOW THEY WERE?



HOW THEY WERE?

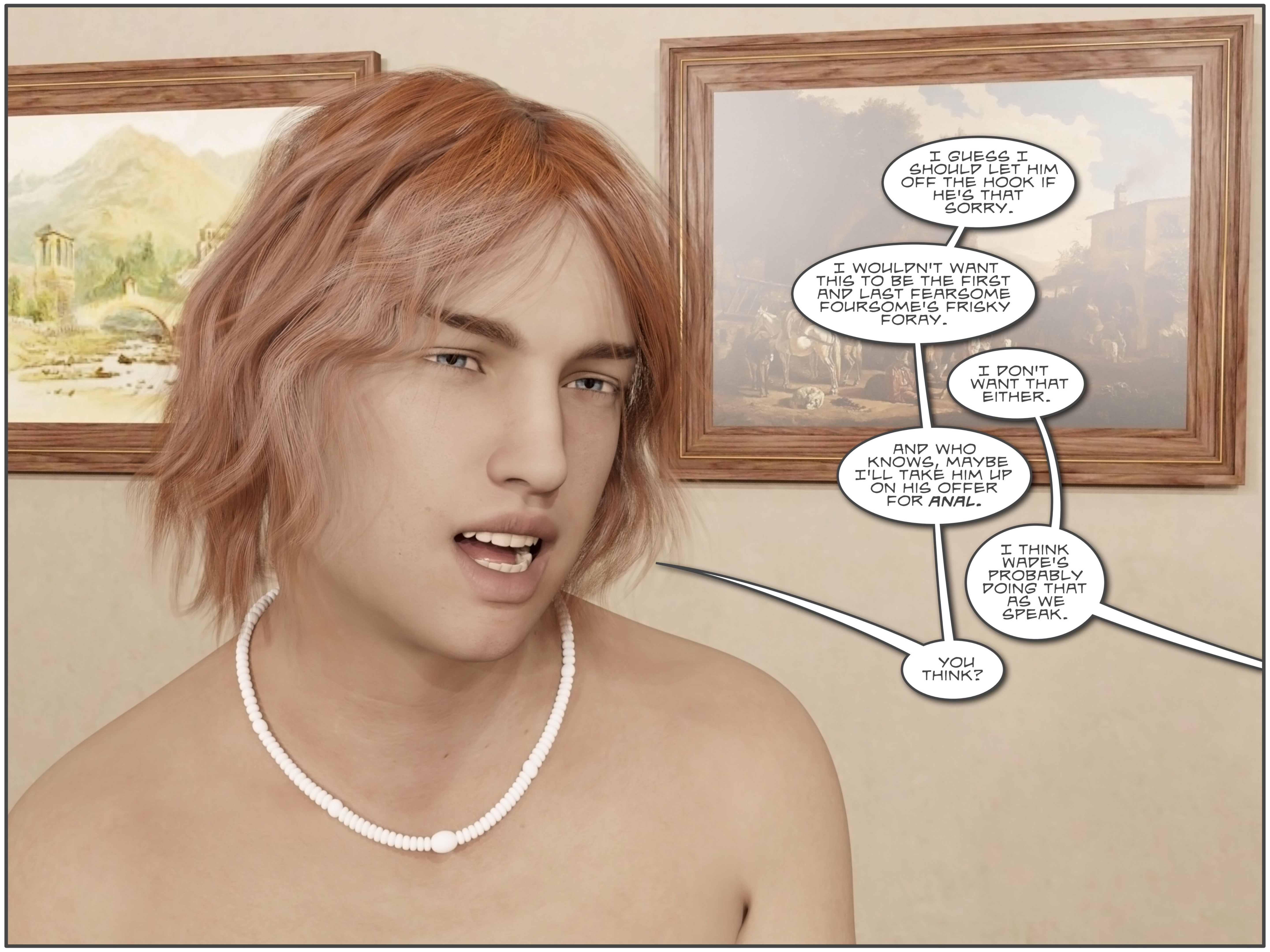
THE **FEARSOME
FOURSOME** IS IN THE
MIDDLE OF A FUCKING
FRISKY FORAY,
COREY.

THE **FEARSOME
FOURSOME'S FRISKY
FORAY?** YOU JUST
COME UP WITH
THAT?

I LOVE
ALLITERATION, BUT
THE POINT IS WE'VE ALL
LITERALLY FUCKED
EACH OTHER... AND
WILL MORE!

THINGS WILL
NEVER GO BACK TO
HOW THEY WERE...
BUT MAYBE THEY'LL
BE BETTER?

YEAH...



I GUESS I SHOULD LET HIM OFF THE HOOK IF HE'S THAT SORRY.

I WOULDN'T WANT THIS TO BE THE FIRST AND LAST FEARSOME FOURSOME'S FRISKY FORAY.

I DON'T WANT THAT EITHER.

AND WHO KNOWS, MAYBE I'LL TAKE HIM UP ON HIS OFFER FOR ANAL.

I THINK WADE'S PROBABLY DOING THAT AS WE SPEAK.

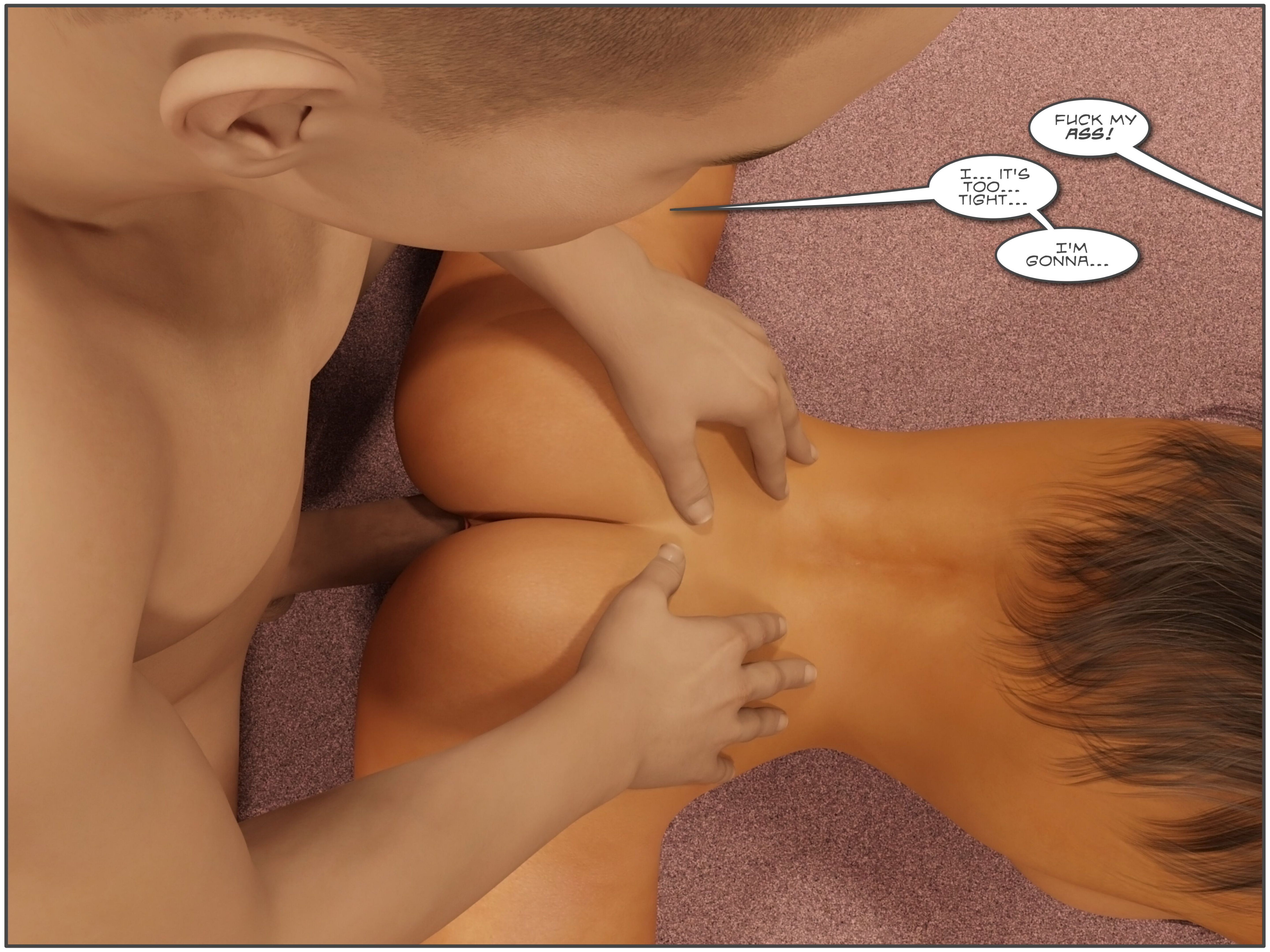
YOU THINK?



DAMN! SO...
TIGHT!

OOOOOOH!

FUCK IT,
WADE!



FUCK MY
ASS!

I... IT'S
TOO...
TIGHT...

I'M
GONNA...



I'M
CUMMING,
SHAWN!

ME TOO!

I CAN
FEEL YOUR
CUM SHOOTING
INSIDE MY
ASS!!!

TO BE CONTINUED...