







SHE DID IT!
THE BEAST IS DOWN!



B-BUT
FIREWORX IS
OUT!



DON'T WORRY.

I GOT 'ER!



THANKS,
TAUROS.

I'M GLAD
YOU HAD YOUR
EYE ON
ME.

Heh.

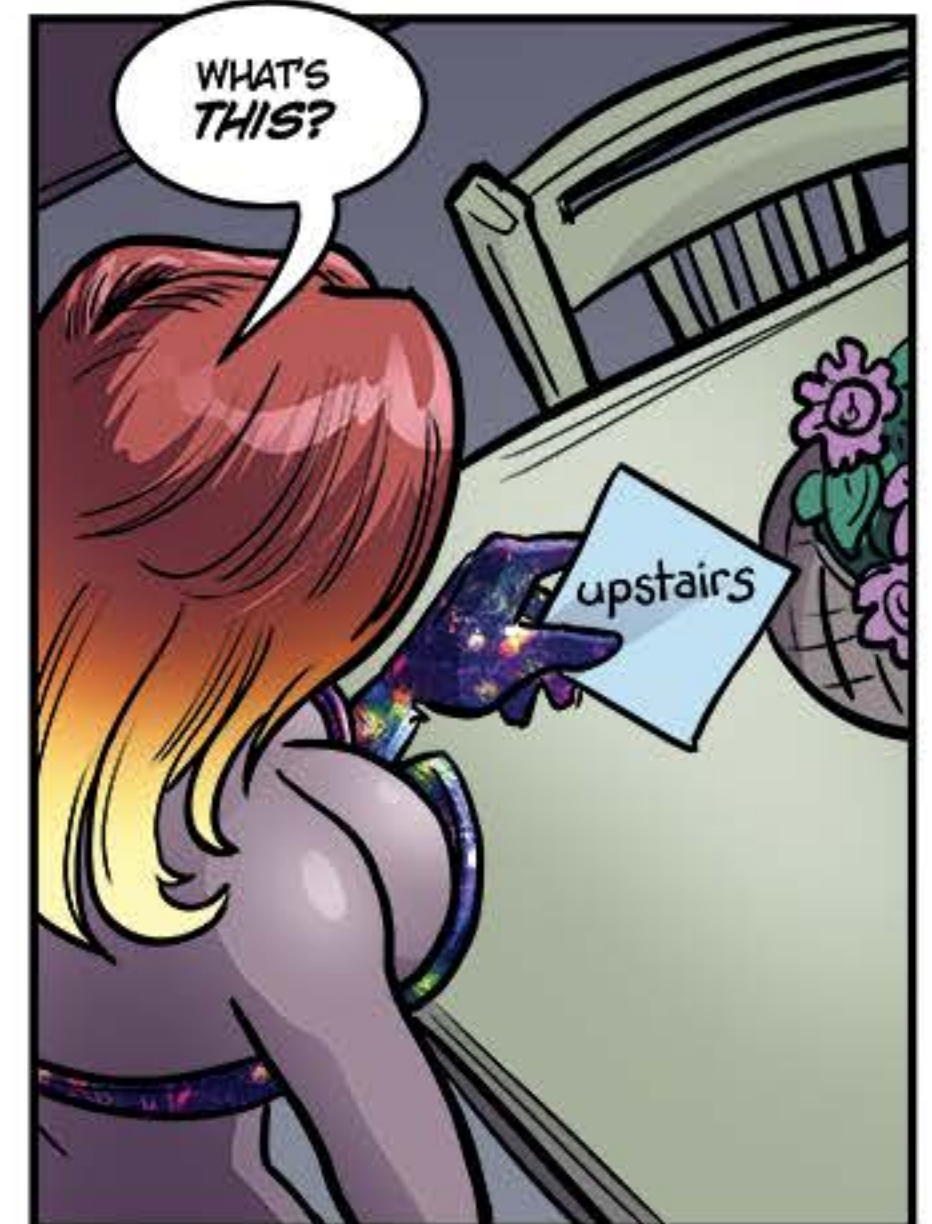
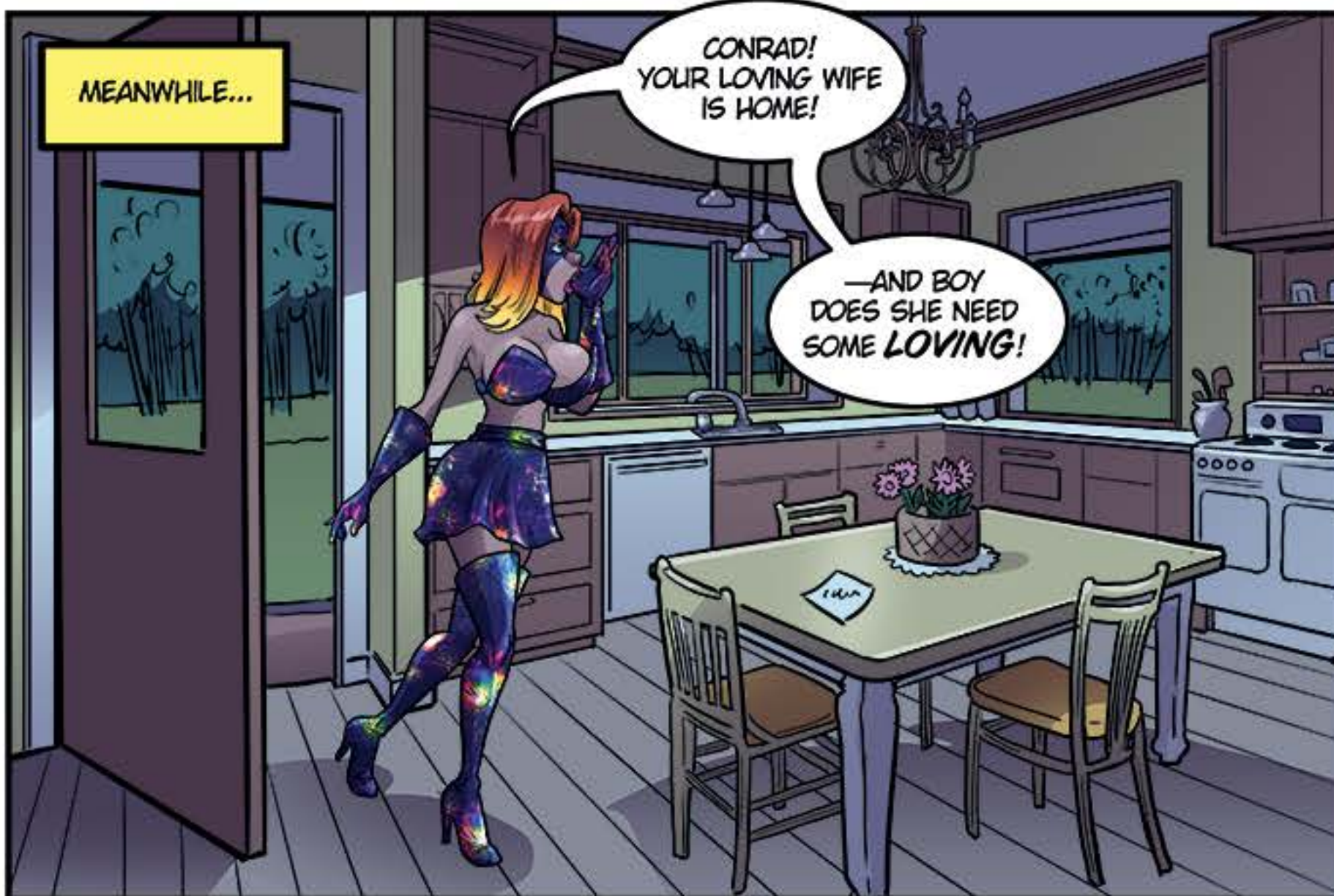
ALWAYS.

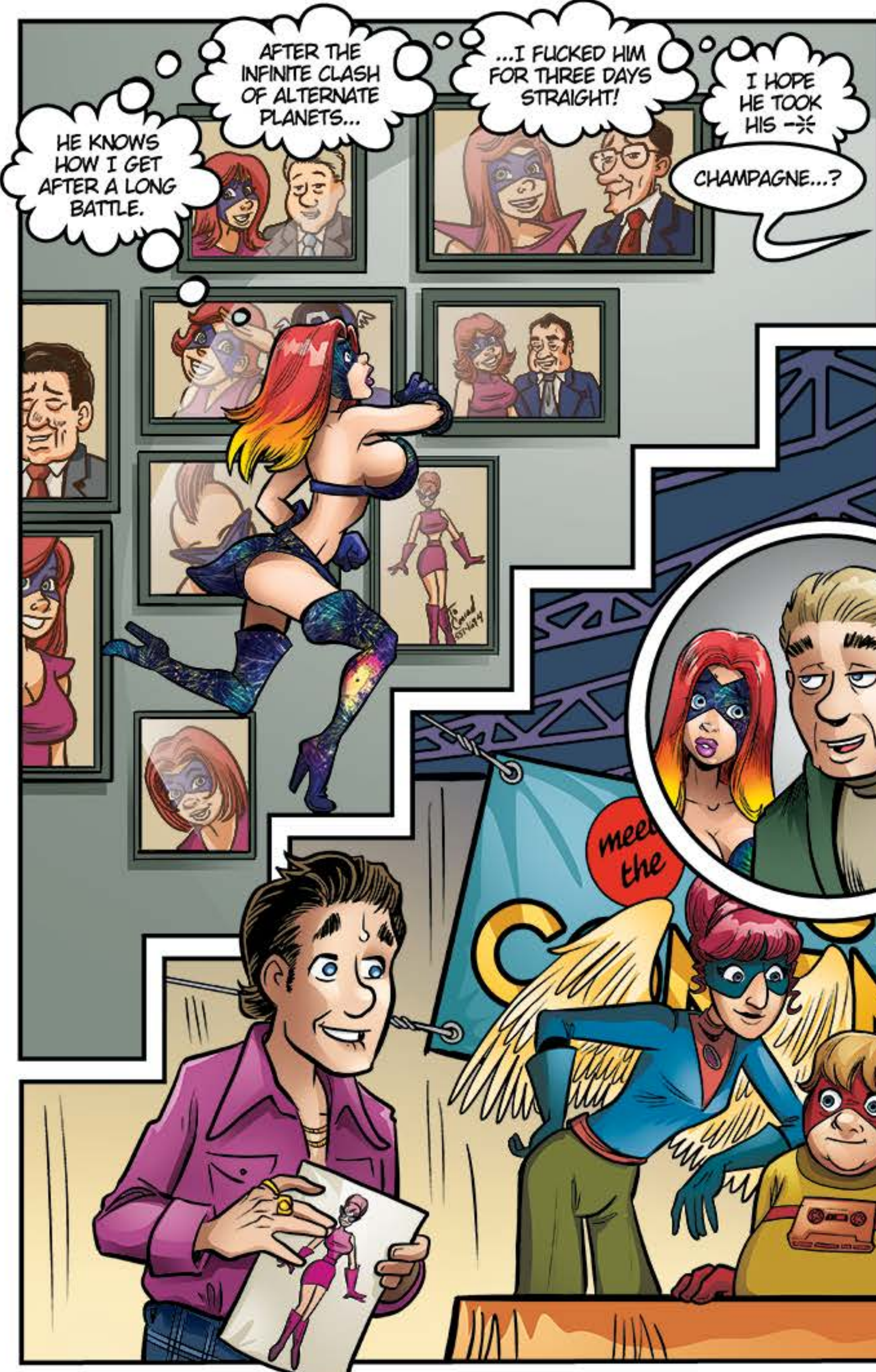


WELL DONE,
TEAM.

MEET YOU
AT THE
HQ.

FIRST
ROUND'S
ON ME.





HE KNOWS HOW I GET AFTER A LONG BATTLE.

AFTER THE INFINITE CLASH OF ALTERNATE PLANETS...

...I FLICKED HIM FOR THREE DAYS STRAIGHT!

I HOPE HE TOOK HIS

CHAMPAGNE...?



NO OFFENSE, CONRAD... BUT BEFORE I GET PLOWED, I NEED TO GET

PLOWED!

ABOUT THAT...

IT'S TIME I FACED FACTS.

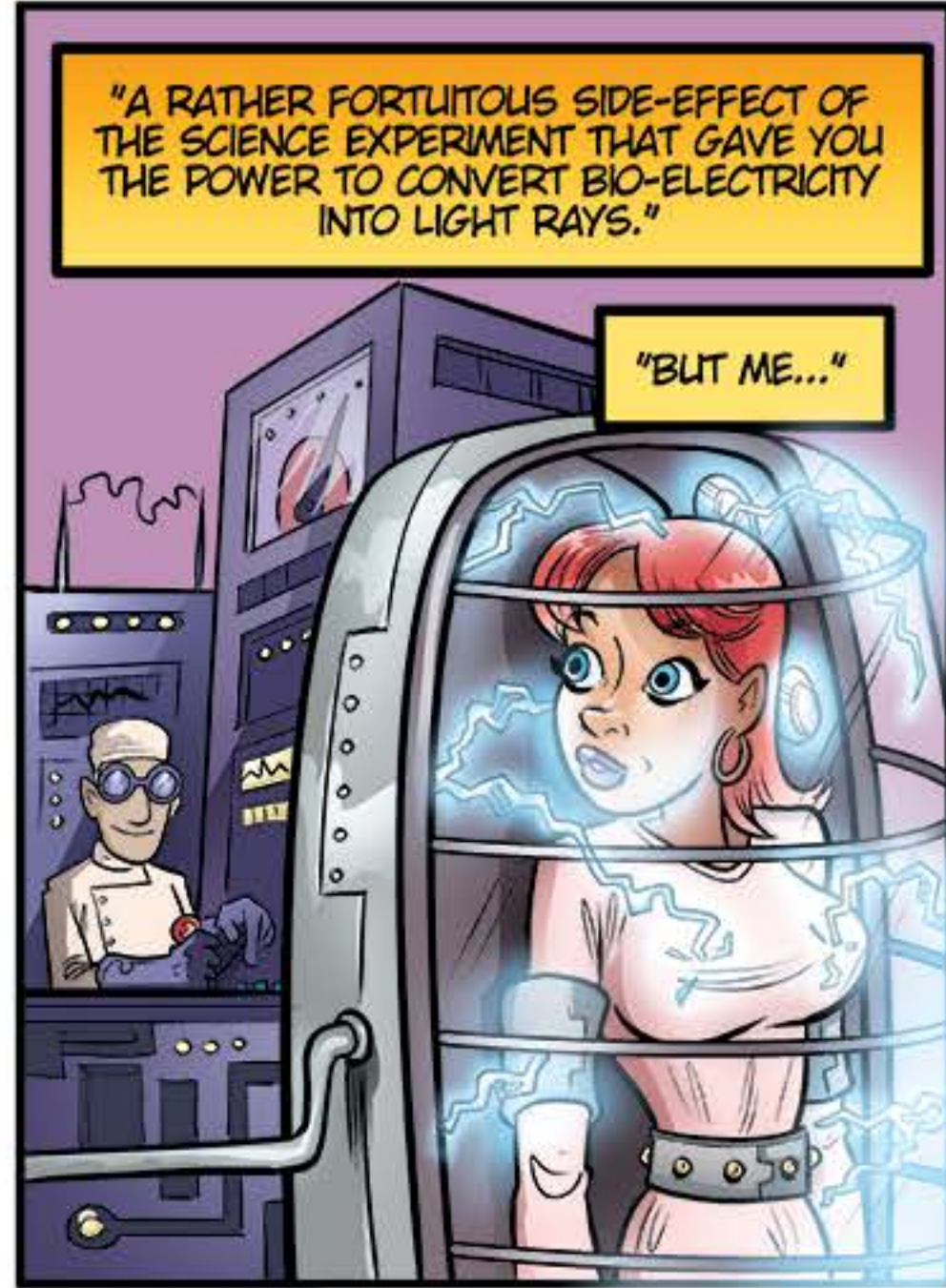
I'M NOT THE MAN I WAS WHEN WE FIRST MET.

"REMEMBER...? HOW NERVOUS I WAS TO GET YOUR AUTOGRAPH?"

meet the **LEGAL TITANS**



"THAT WAS THE START OF A FORTY-YEAR LOVE AFFAIR. YET YOU HAVEN'T AGED A DAY."



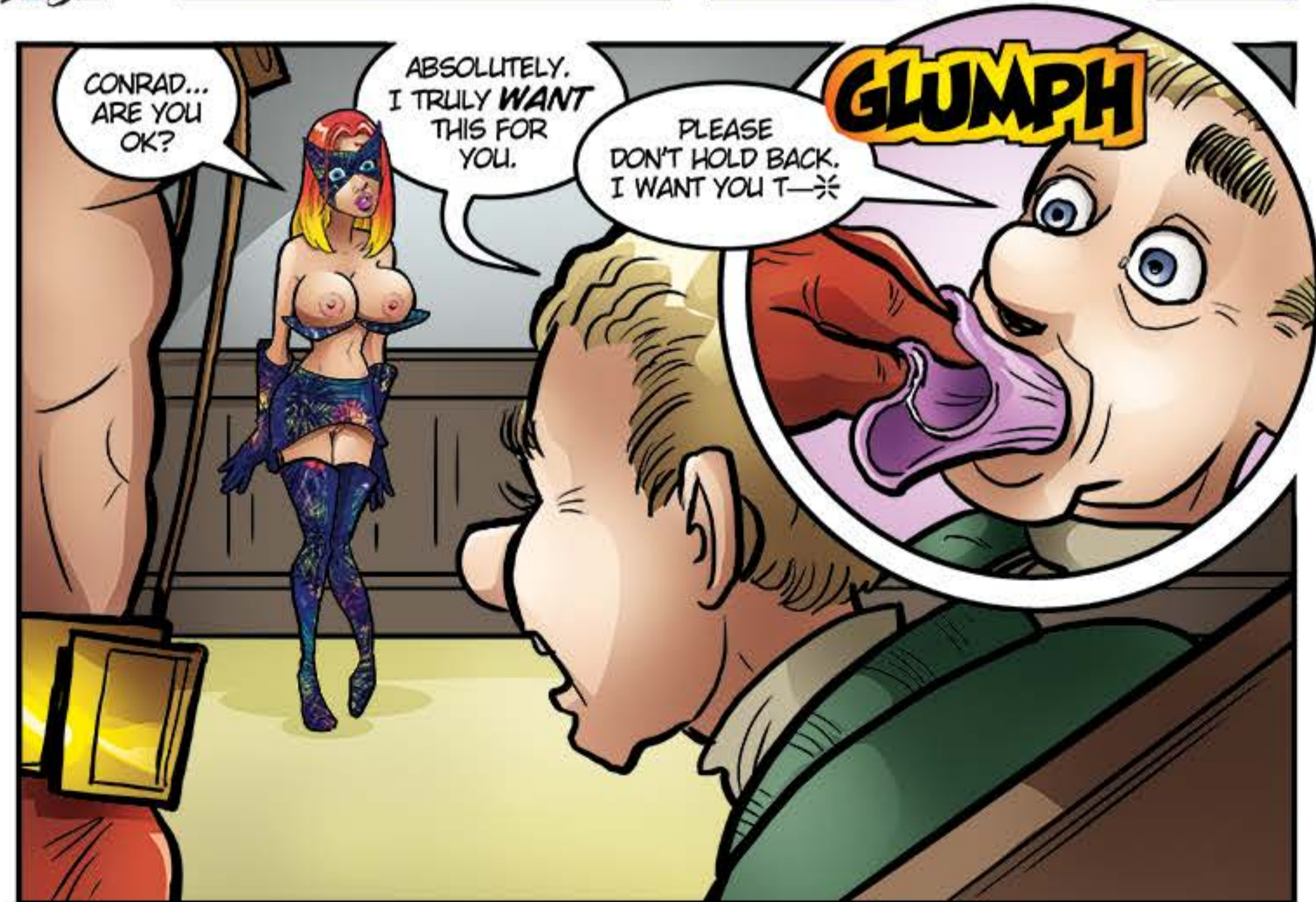
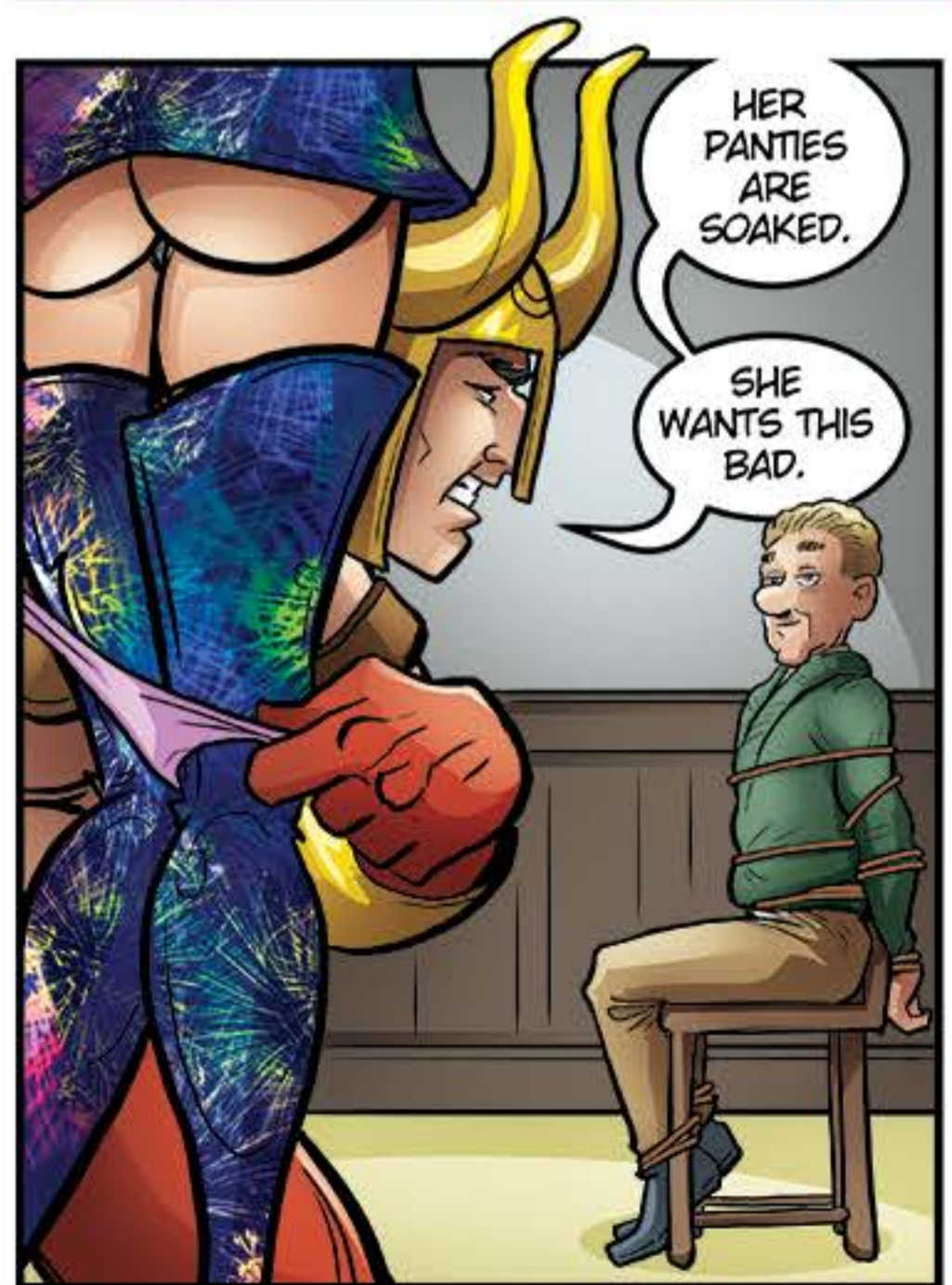
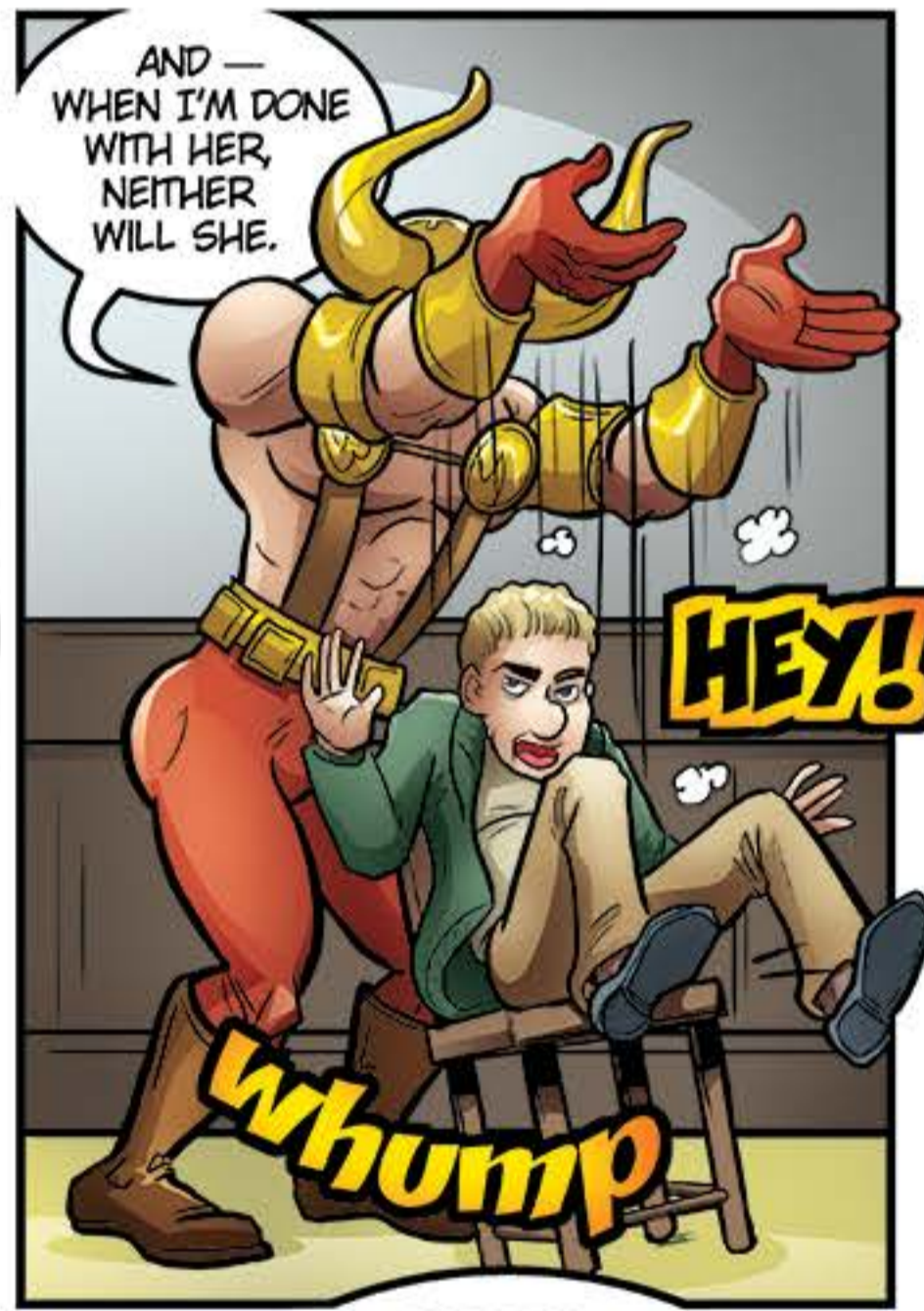
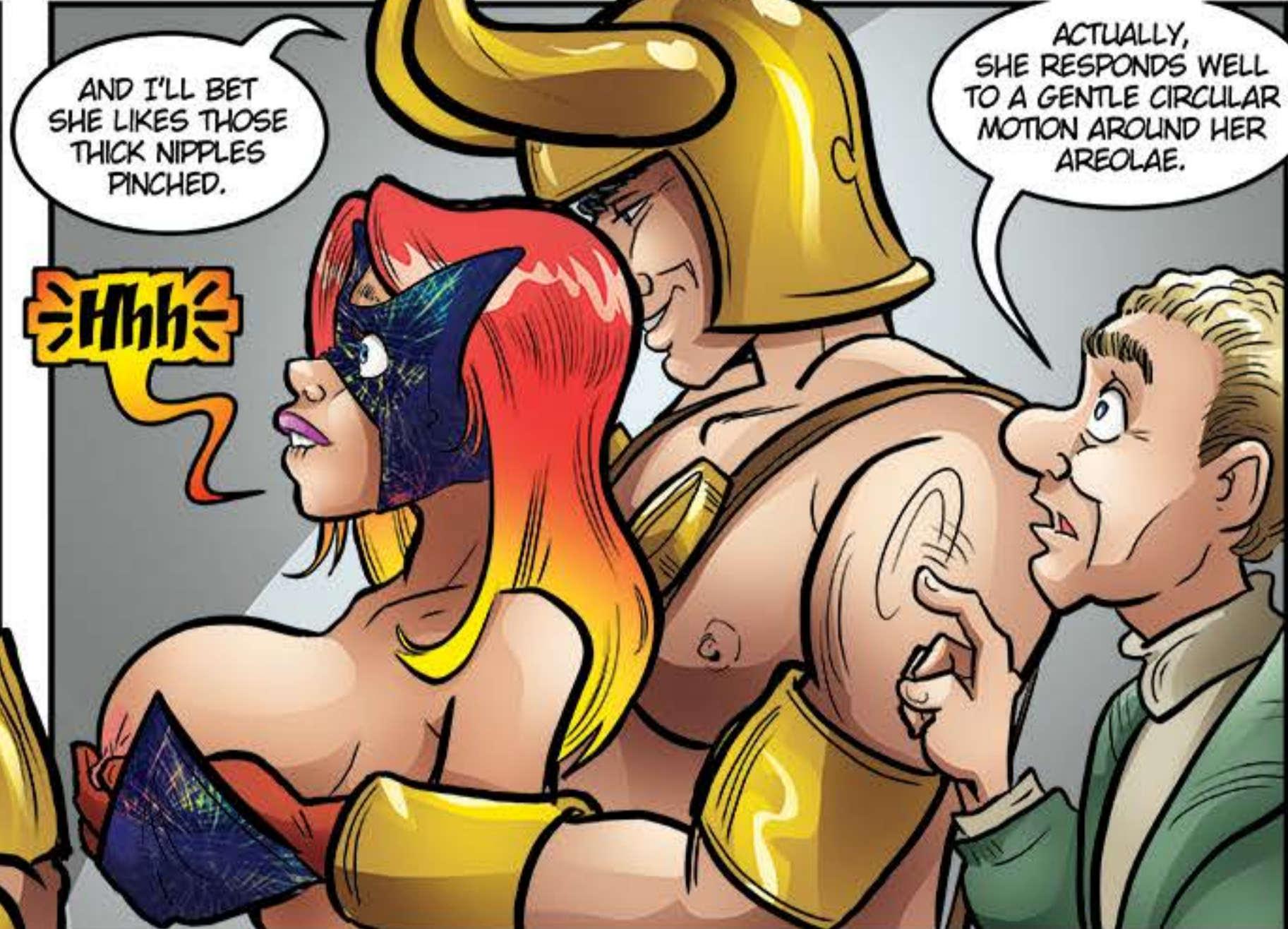
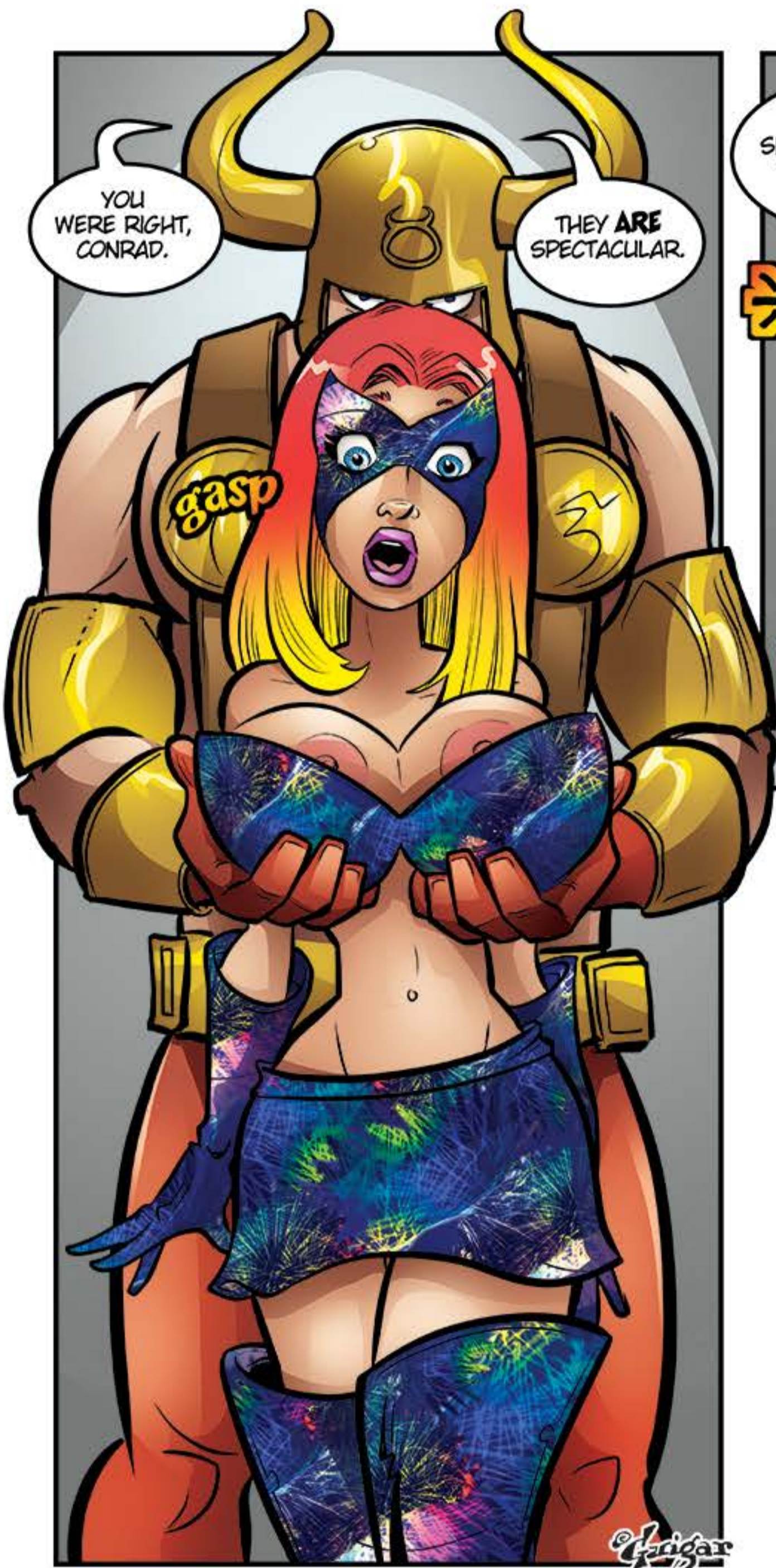
"A RATHER FORTUITOUS SIDE-EFFECT OF THE SCIENCE EXPERIMENT THAT GAVE YOU THE POWER TO CONVERT BIO-ELECTRICITY INTO LIGHT RAYS."

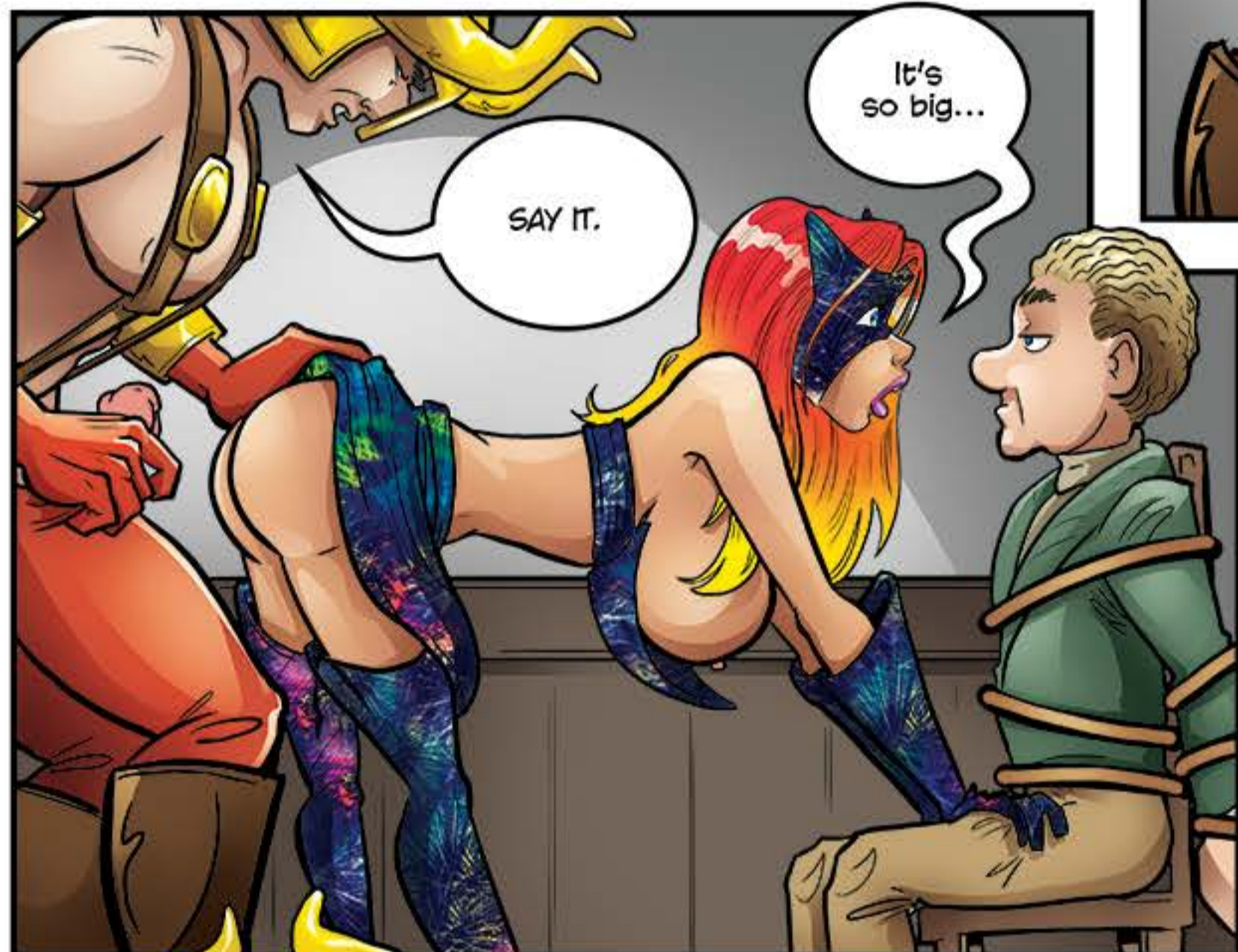
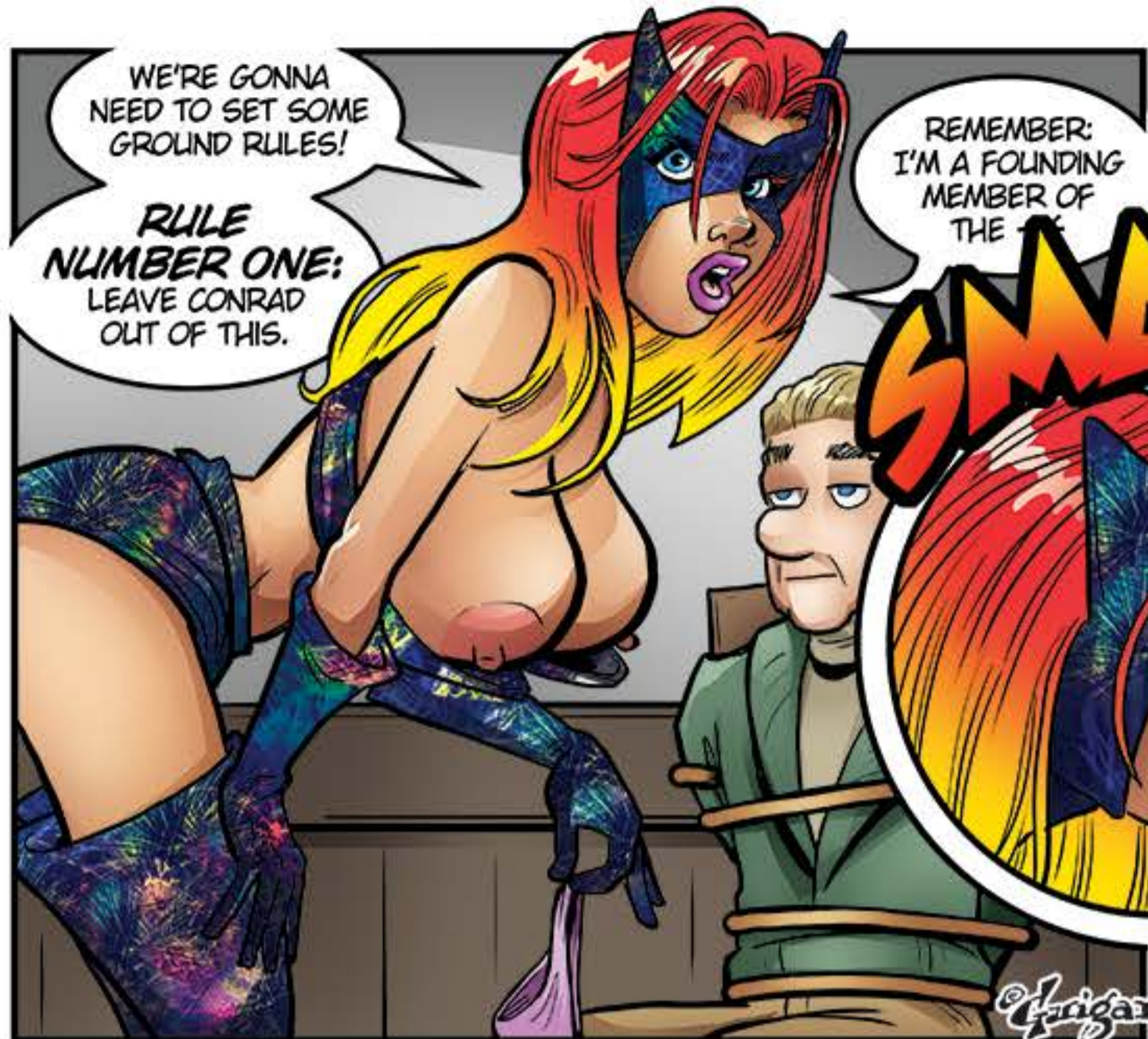
"BUT ME..."



I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE GREY. YOU KNOW HOW TO MAKE ME

COME!







CONRAD... WAS SHE THIS GOOD AT SUCKING COCK WHEN YOU MARRIED HER?

KNOW WHAT? DON'T ANSWER THAT.



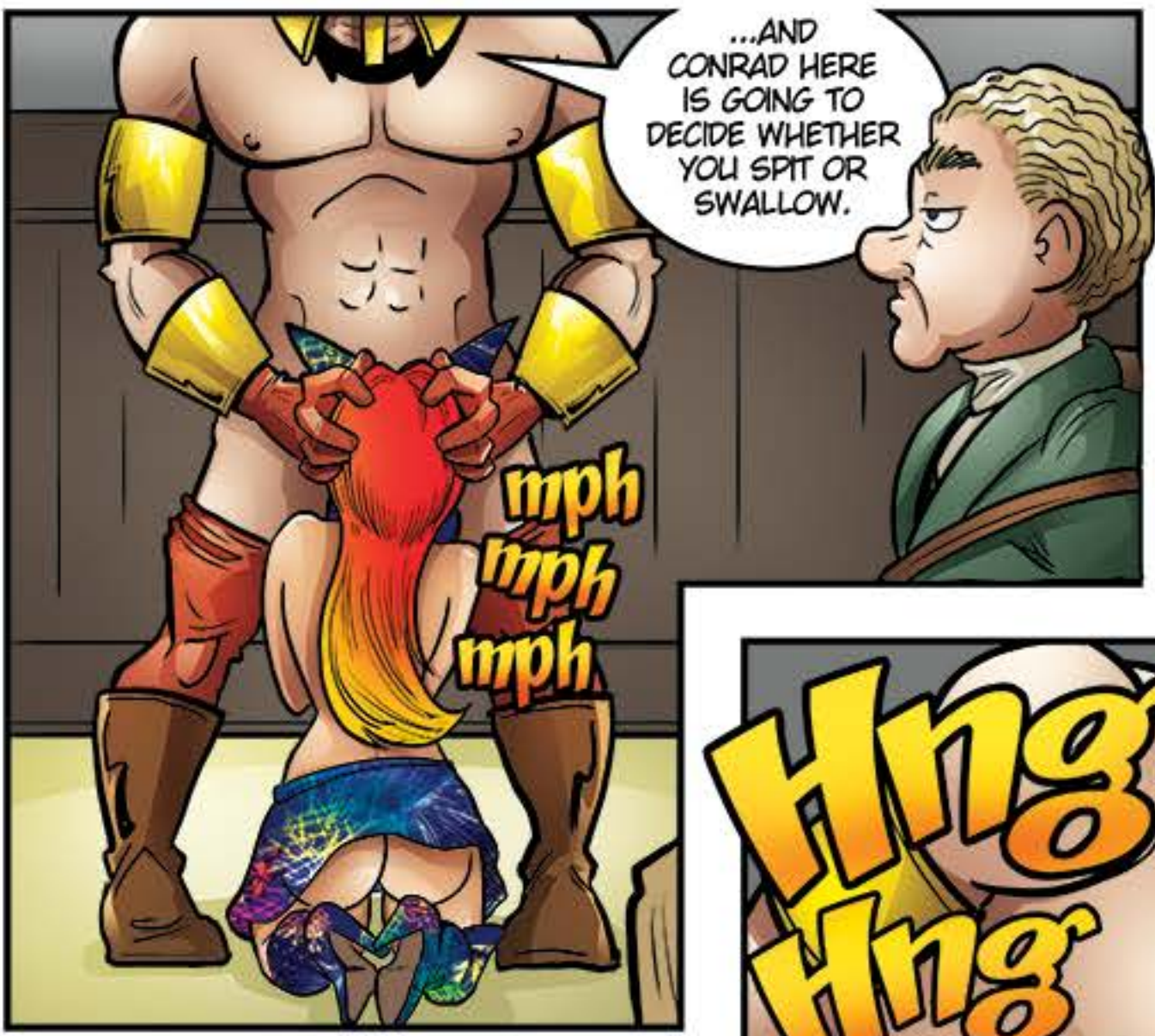
THE WAY SHE CARESSES MY BALLS TELLS ME EVERYTHING I NEED TO KNOW.

GUK GUK GUK



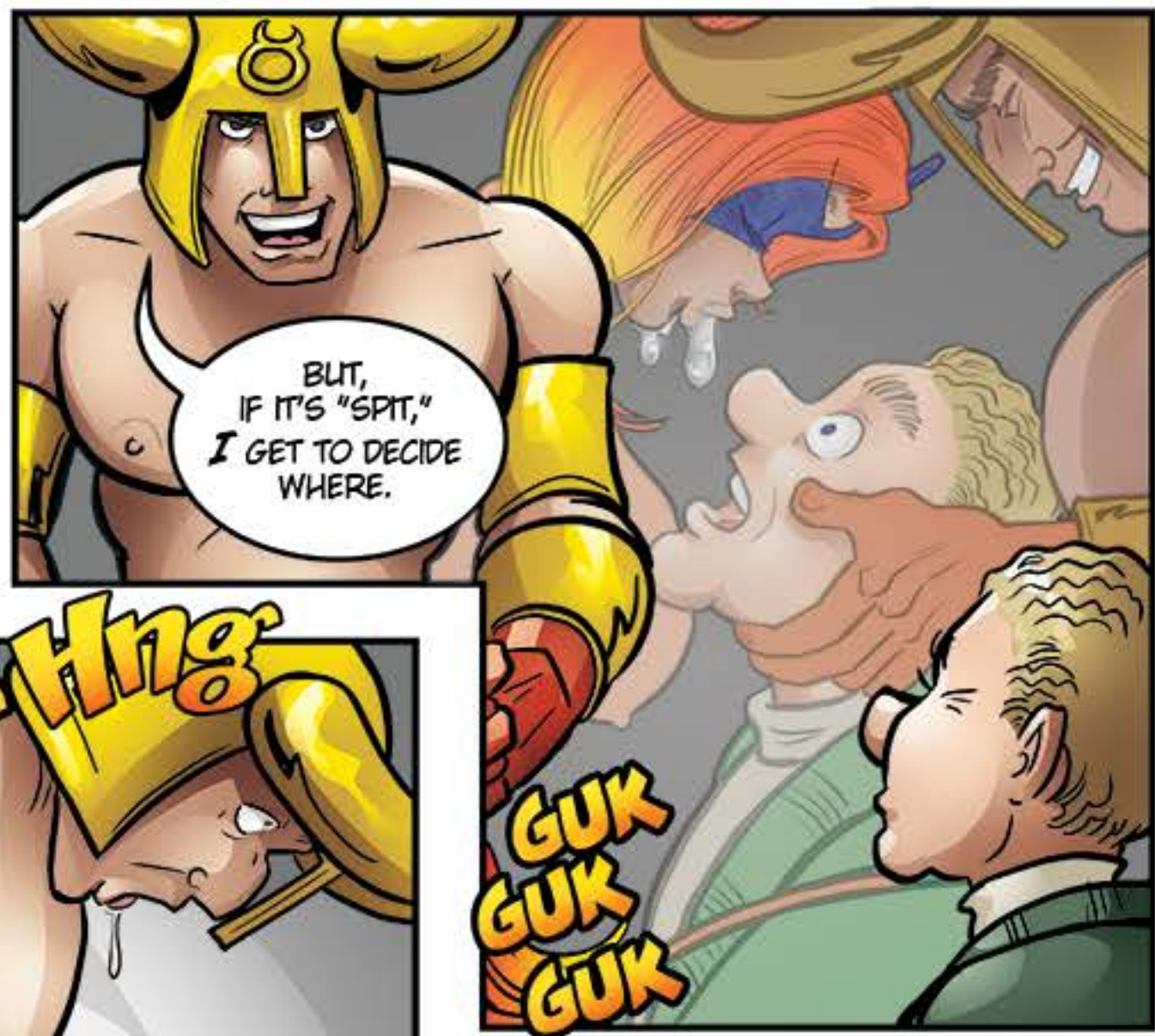
FEEL HOW HEAVY THOSE BALLS ARE? I'M GOING TO FILL THAT SLUTTY MOUTH OF YOURS WITH HOT CUM.

SLURP



...AND CONRAD HERE IS GOING TO DECIDE WHETHER YOU SPIT OR SWALLOW.

mph mph mph



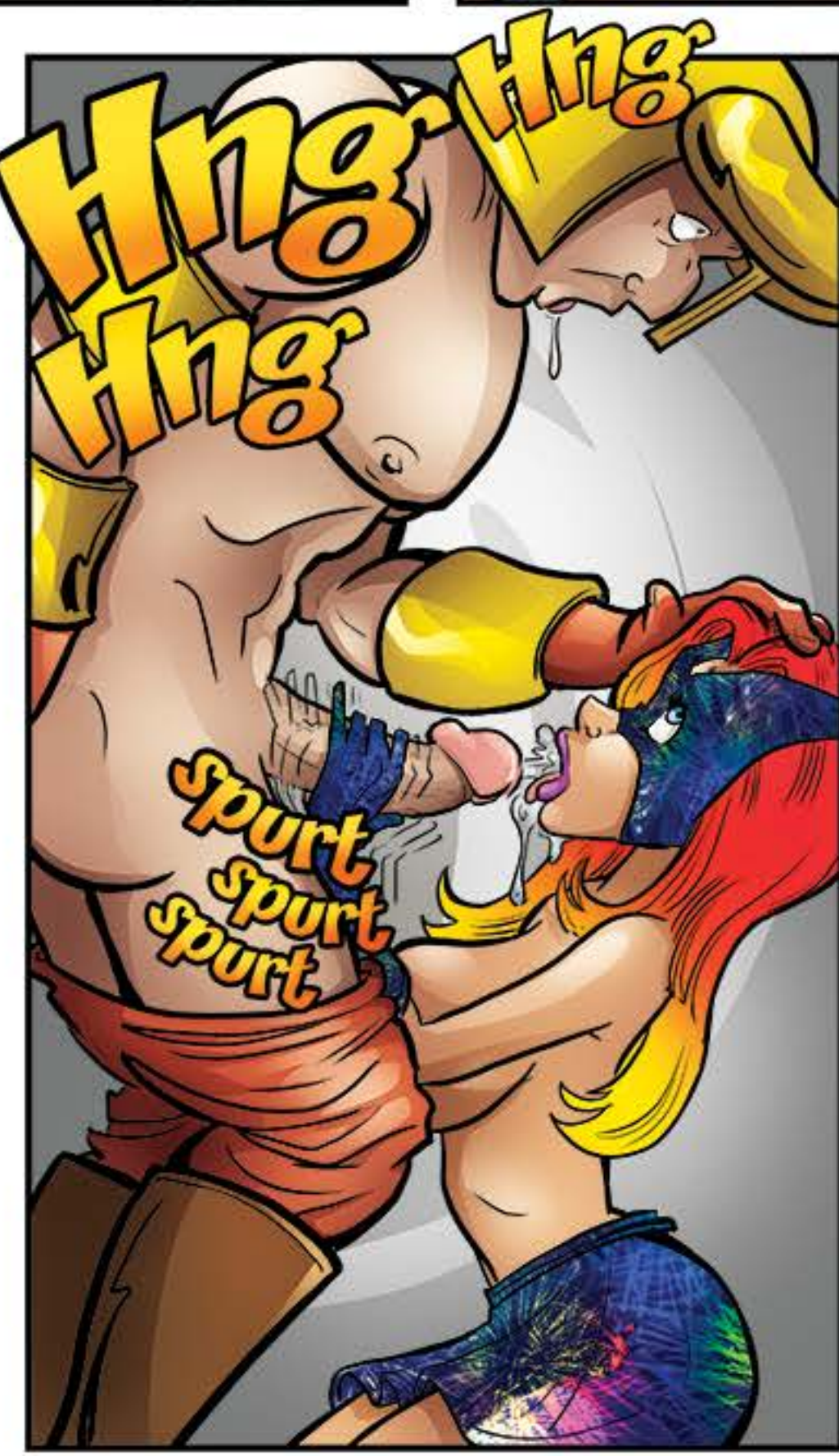
BUT, IF IT'S "SPIT," I GET TO DECIDE WHERE.

GUK GUK GUK



Oh god. YOU LOOK SO HOT WITH YOUR LIPS WRAPPED AROUND MY STIFF C-C-

SLURP



Hing Hing Hing

spurt spurt spurt



Swallow.

THAT WAS AMAZING. YOU'RE A GOOD LITTLE COCKS-*

HAR HAR!

ARE YOU AFRAID I'LL MAKE GOOD ON MY WORD?

NO.

I WANT MY WIFE TO GIVE HERSELF TO YOU COMPLETELY.

rub rub

gulp

YOU HEARD THE MAN...

NO HOLDING BACK.

VOOOOP

WHIMPER

SO WET... THAT *PUSSY* AIN'T HOLDING BACK, CONRAD.

GO AHEAD... TELL HIM...

I'M... I'M... SO WET. SO... HUNGRY.

SQUITCH

THERE'S THAT TIP AGAIN...

NOW, LOOK INTO YOUR HUSBAND'S EYES AND SAY THE MAGIC WORDS.

TELL HIM WHAT YOU WANT ME TO DO.

Hh Hh Hh

I... want him to fuck me, Conrad.

LOUDER.

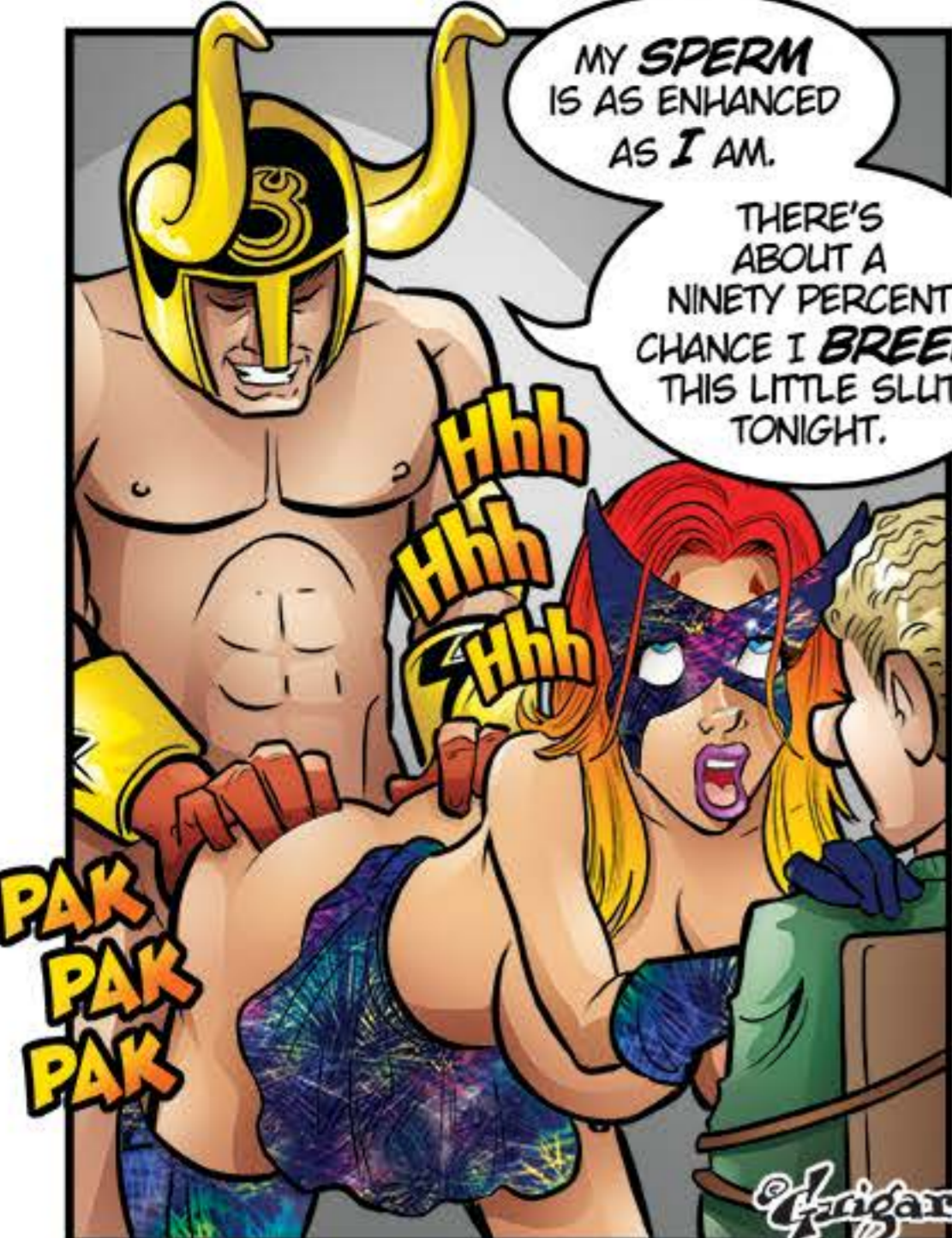
I... WANT HIM TO FUCK ME

HAAAAARRRRRDDD

WHUP WHUP WHUP

Oh. THERE'S ONE THING I SHOULD MENTION...

MOOOOAAAN



MY SPERM IS AS ENHANCED AS I AM.

THERE'S ABOUT A NINETY PERCENT CHANCE I BREED THIS LITTLE SLUT TONIGHT.

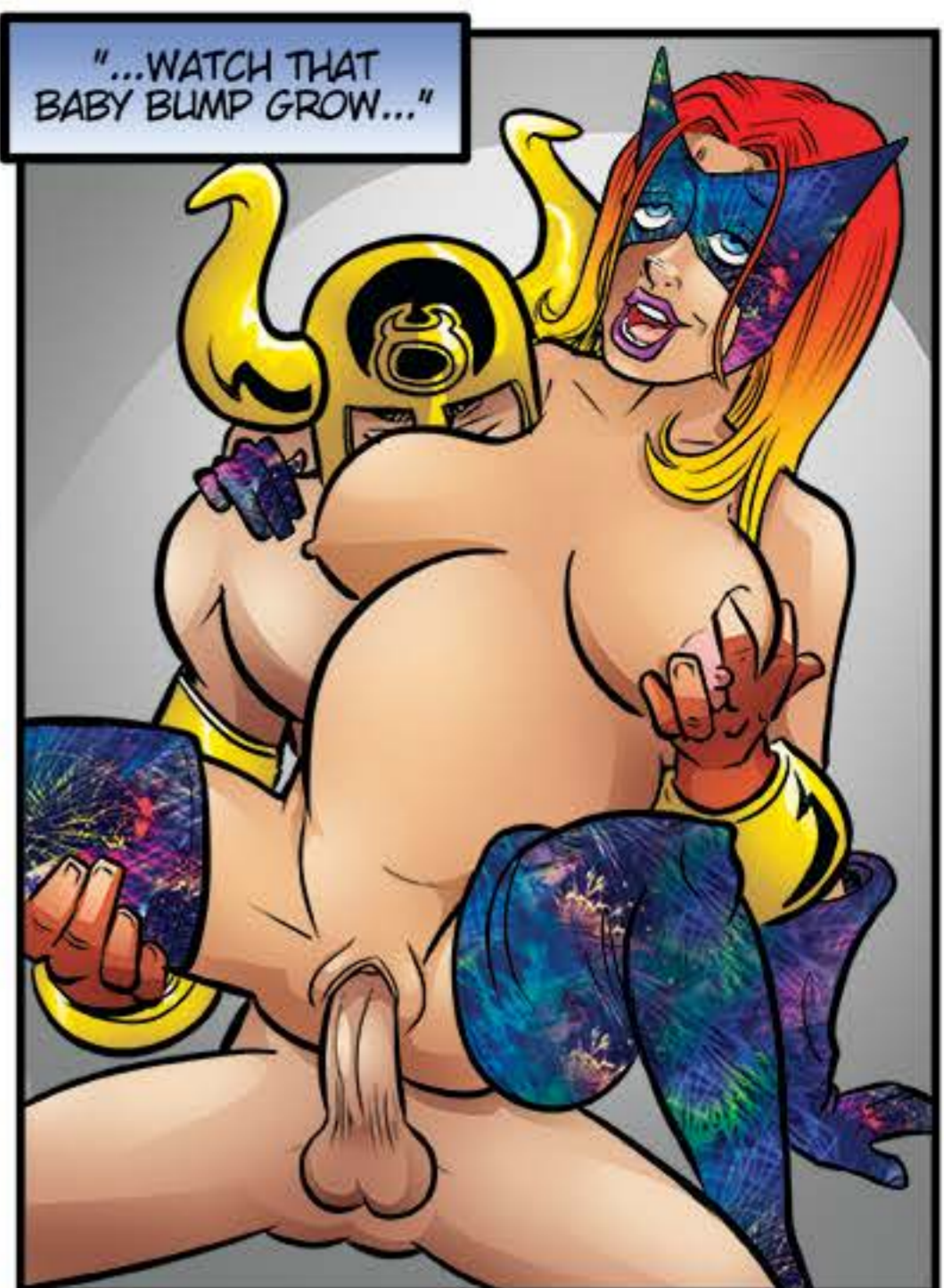
PAK PAK PAK

Hhh Hhh Hhh

Guigar



"AND WHEN I DO... I'M GOING TO COME 'ROUND EVERY WEEK TO ENJOY THAT HOT LITTLE BODY AS IT CHANGES."



"...WATCH THAT BABY BUMP GROW..."



"I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THOSE HEAVY TITS DRIPPING MILK..."



"I MAY EVEN SAMPLE A GALLON OR TWO..."

SLURP



I'M GETTING CLOSE.

OF COURSE... I COULD PULL OUT RIGHT NOW.

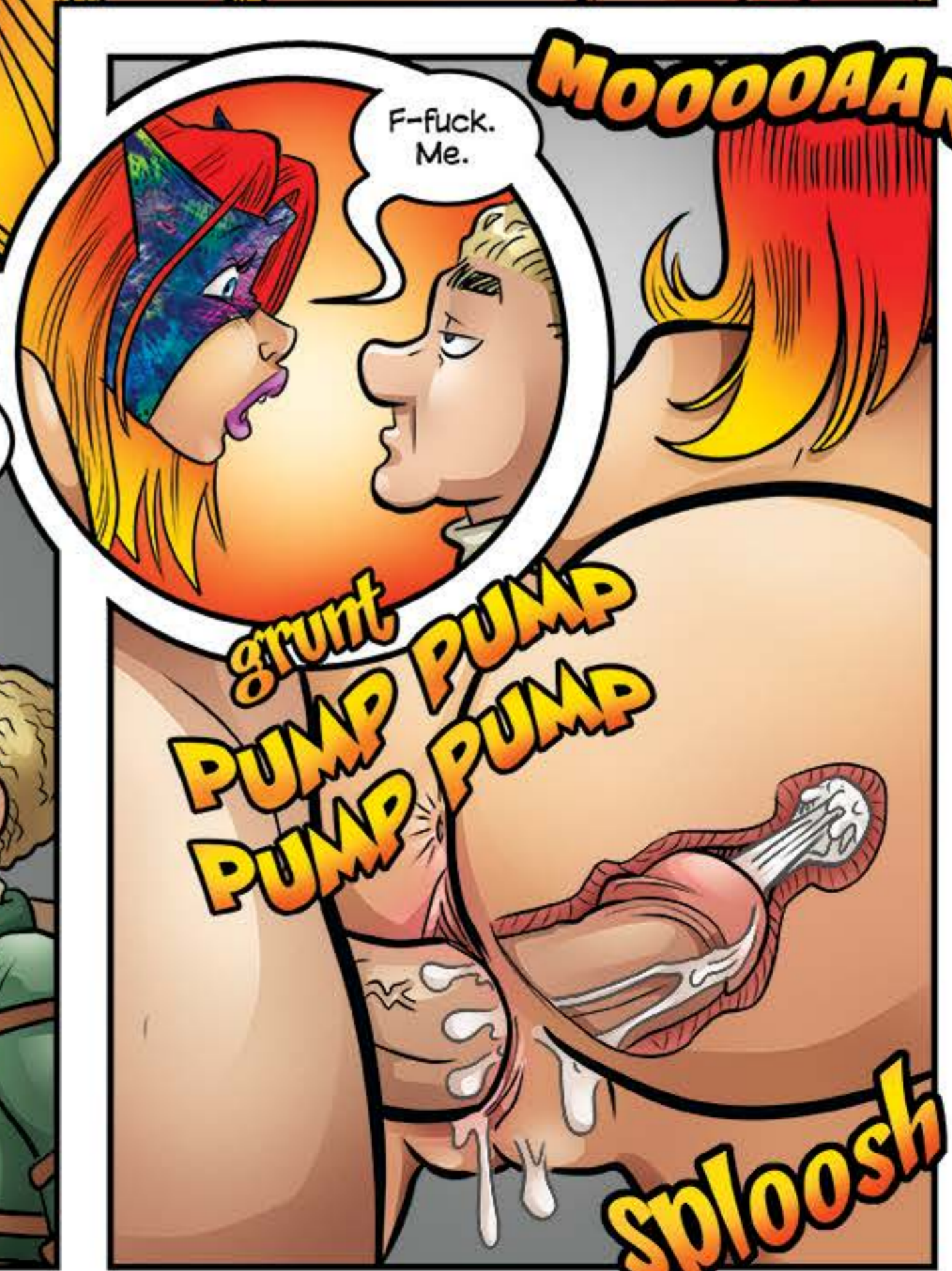
WE COULD STOP. JUST SAY THE WORD.

bap bap bap

SMACK

WHIMPER

Jiggle jiggle



F-fuck. Me.

MOOOOAAAN

grunt
PUMP PUMP PUMP

sploosh

