

FEY FLAKES

PART OF A CHAOTIC BREAKFAST


crunch



HEY,
DUDE! WHAT'S
THAT YOU'RE
EATING?

OH,
JUST SOME
CEREAL I
FOUND.





DUMPSTER
DIVING OVER AT
MCGINN'S FINALLY
PAID OFF? NICE,
DUDE.

NAH, BRO!
I SNAGGED THIS
FROM A DRUNK GUY
PASSED OUT ON A
PARK BENCH.



YOU
STOLE A BOX
OF CEREAL FROM
A HOMELESS GUY?
LOW BLOW,
MAN.

NO
WAY, MAN.
JUST SOME
LITTLE DRUNK
GUY.

DUDE
WAS WEARING
SOME FANCY GREEN
CLOTHES AND SHIT.
HE WON'T MISS
THIS.



SWEET, DUDE. CAN'T ARGUE WITH THAT.

FREE'S FREE, MY MAN!



YEAH,
I GUESS...
SIGH

I HATE
BEING BROKE,
BRO. BUT WORKING
FOR THE MAN
SUCKS...

I KNOW
WHAT YOU MEAN,
DUDE. THESE SIDE
GIGS ARE BARELY
COVERING RENT
LATELY.

SIGH
MAYBE WE
SHOULD JUST
SUCK IT UP
AND FIND
WORK...





FORGET
THAT, DUDE.
NO WAY.

HEY,
YOU THINK THIS
COULD BE WORTH
ANYTHING?

WHERE
THE HECK DID
YOU FIND
THAT?

IT WAS
IN THE WEIRD
BOX OF CEREAL.
BUT IT FEELS LIKE
SOLID GOLD.

A man and a woman are sitting on a couch in a room, engaged in conversation. The man is on the left, wearing a colorful patterned short-sleeved shirt over a white t-shirt and blue jeans. The woman is on the right, wearing a red t-shirt with a black and white graphic and blue checkered pants. She is holding a small object in her hand. The background shows a doorway and a chair.

NO SHIT.
AND YOU SAID
THE GUY YOU TOOK
THE BOX FROM WAS
WEARING GREEN
CLOTHES?

YEAH,
DOES THAT
MATTER?

DUDE,
WHAT IF THAT
WAS A REAL LIFE
LEPRECHAUN?

THE DUDE
WAS REALLY
SHORT...

BRO, I SAW
THIS OLD MOVIE
WHERE ONE KILLED,
LIKE, EVERYONE
THAT HAD HIS
COINS...

PRETTY
SURE IT WAS
BASED ON A
TRUE STORY OR
SOMETHING.



YO,
MAYBE WE
SHOULD JUST
RETURN HIS
STUFF...

GASP

FINALLY!
SOMEONE
GETS IT.

THE
FUCK!?

LOGAN.
IS... IS THIS
REAL? I'M
TRIPPING,
RIGHT?

HOW
THE HELL DID
YOU GET IN
HERE?

SONNY,
DID'JA THINK
I WOULDN'T BE
ABLE TO FIND
ME GOLD?





WHY?
HE CAN'T
PROVE WE
TOOK IT.

DUDE,
GIVE HIM
BACK HIS
STUFF.

HE IS
LITERALLY
ON THE
BOX...

BUT...

NO. I'M
NOT GOING TO
BE MURDERED
OVER SOME
CEREAL.

I DON'T HONESTLY CARE ABOUT THE CEREAL, EVEN IF YA ARE A BUNCH'A THIEVES...

I'M HERE FOR ME GOLD. YA SEE, ME WIFE PUT HALF ME GOLD IN THESE CEREAL BOXES TO PUNISH ME FOR FORGETTIN' OUR ANNIVERSARY.

IT'S BEEN A REAL LOUSY TIME TRACKIN' THEM ALL DOWN.



NUTRITION FACTS	
AMOUNT PER SERVING	
CALORIES XXX	
Total Fat	XX
Cholesterol	XX
Lorem ipsum dolor	..
Esse cillum dolore	..
Duis aute irure	..
Sed ut perspiciatis	XX
Ut enim vero	XX
Duis aute	



HOW DID HE MOVE SO FAST!?

LOGAN, WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING!?! JUST GIVE HIM HIS GOLD!

NOW, HOLD ON. IF YOU REALLY ARE A LEPRECHAUN, THEN I'M SUPPOSED TO GET WISHES, RIGHT?

YA SHOULD REALLY LISTEN TA YOUR FRIEND HERE.



DUDE,
COME
ON...

WHEN AM
I EVER GOING
TO GET ANOTHER
OPPORTUNITY
LIKE THIS?

SIGH
I SWORE I
WOULD NEVER
DO THIS
AGAIN...

FINE,
ONE QUICK
WISH. IT'S MUCH
MORE THAN YA
DESERVE.





COME ON,
MAN. I'LL GET
A JOB OR SOME-
THING.

HMM...

MAKE IT
QUICK, THIEF.
I GOT A LOTTA
THESE BOXES TO
HUNT DOWN.



HEH! ALL
RIGHT. I WISH
THAT YOU'D GRANT
ALL THE WISHES I
ASK FOR, UNTIL
I FINISH.

OF
COURSE YA
WOULD...

PREMIUM SIZE
FEY
MIXES

DUDE,
STOP BEFORE
YOU MAKE HIM
MAD!

HE DIDN'T
SAY THERE WERE
ANY RULES. SO,
I WANT ENOUGH
WISHES TO GET
EVERYTHING
WE NEED.

SIGH
WHAT THE
HAY? IT HAS
BEEN A LITTLE
WHILE...



LOREM IPSUM
DOLOR ET AL
\$10
NUTRITION FACTS
Serving Size XX Pieces (approx. xg)
Serving Per Container About XX
AMOUNT PER SERVING
CALORIES XXX
% Daily Value
from 100g

AH, YA GOT ME GOOD. I GUESS I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO GRANT AS MANY WISHES AS YA CAN GET IN.



LOREM IPSUM DOLOR ET AL
\$10

NUTRITION FACTS
Serving Size XX Pieces (approx. xg)
Serving Per Container About XX
AMOUNT PER SERVING
CALORIES XXX

FBY
FLAKES



YOU THINK THIS IS A GOOD IDEA?

SEE, I TOLD YOU, MAN. WE'RE GONNA GET EVERYTHING WE COULD EVER WANT.

TOTALLY. CHECK IT.



HEY,
LITTLE DUDE,
HERE'S THE
FIRST ONE.

I WISH
WE HAD, LIKE, A
RIDICULOUS AMOUNT
OF MONEY COMING IN
FROM A LEGIT SOURCE,
WITHOUT EVER HAVING
TO GET A REAL
JOB.

ALL
RIGHT. MAYBE
THIS CAN WORK
OUT...



YEAH,
THERE'S
NO WAY THAT
WISH COULD
BACKFIRE.

I HAVE
TO HAND IT
TO YOU,
MAN...

*DEEP
INHALE*

PREMIUM SIZE

LOREM IPSUM
DOLOR ET AL
\$10

**FEBY
FLAKES**

NUTRITION FACTS
Serving Size: 28 Pieces (100g) (1/2 cup)
Amount Per Serving
Calories 120



ALL
RIGHT, THIEF.
CONSIDER IT
DONE.

WHEN
I'M THROUGH
WITH YA, THEY'LL
BE THROWIN' MORE
MONEY AT YA THAN
YA CAN KNOW WHAT
TO DO WITH.



AAH! MY CHEST!

DUDE!
WHAT'S UP?





SHEEEEP



DUDE!
THE COIN JUST
EXPLODED!

I... I FEEL
LIKE MY CHEST
IS GOING TO
EXPLODE!



GRUNT
TOO MUCH
PRESSURE!
JUSTIN...

BLUBBER



DUDE,
HELP!

flubble



I TOLD
YOU THIS
WOULD HAPPEN!
I FUCKING TOLD
YOU!



DUDE!

I DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS SHIT!

I'M BLOWING UP LIKE A BALLOON!

MAXIMUM EFFORT




HOLD ON...!

THIS IS JUST LIKE THAT DAMN MOVIE!


NO WAY! I AIN'T STICKIN' AROUND TO WATCH YOU EXPLODE!



A woman with dark hair, wearing a red t-shirt, is looking down at a black bra she is holding in her hands. She has a frustrated or confused expression. In the background, a man in a colorful patterned shirt and grey pants is standing with his back to the camera, looking out a doorway. The setting is a kitchen with dark cabinets and a ceiling fan with a light fixture. A speech bubble from the man in the background says, "I'll miss you, dude! You should've listened!". A speech bubble from the woman in the foreground says, "What the fuck?".

I'LL MISS
YOU, DUDE!
YOU SHOULD'VE
LISTENED!

WHAT
THE FUCK?

A man with a mullet hairstyle, wearing a vibrant, multi-colored geometric patterned short-sleeved shirt and blue jeans, is shown in profile from the waist up. He is leaning forward, with his right hand on a silver door handle. The door is white with a dark wood trim. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, and the word 'JIGGLE' is written twice in a stylized font near the handle. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

COME
ON! THIS DOOR
DOESN'T EVEN
LOCK!

JIGGLE
JIGGLE

IT FEELS
LIKE I HAVE
SOME MASSIVE
KNOCKERS!

BRO...





HEY!
WHERE'D
YOU...?





GRAH!





GRUMBLE



A man with a goatee and a colorful patterned shirt is shown from the chest up. He has a distressed expression, looking upwards and to the right with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. He is wearing a short-sleeved button-down shirt with a complex geometric pattern in yellow, green, orange, and black over a white t-shirt. The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a vertical wooden trim piece to the left.

I CAN'T
LEAVE! WHAT
DO I...?

DUDE
YOUR
CHEST!

RING

GASP
MY HEAD!
AAAH!



IT LOOKS
LIKE YOU HAVE
BOOBS!

RING

GRUNT





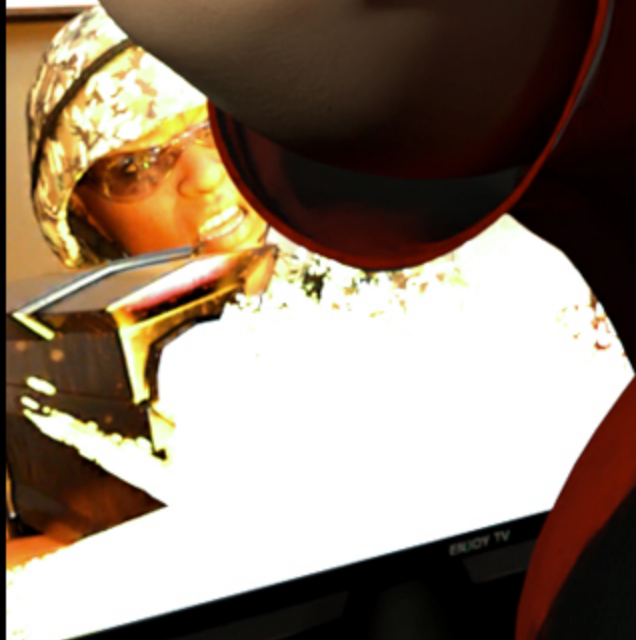
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME!?



EVERYTHING
FEELS SO...



BIG AND HEAVY!





L-LOGAN?
DUDE. Y-YOU
LOOK LIKE
A...!

TOP-
HEAVY
LASS?



GASP



TELL ME TRUE. TOO BIG? NOT BIG ENOUGH?

HAPPY TO HEAR A BIT'A CONSTRUCTIVE CRITICISM. I'M A WEE BIT RUSTY.



W-WHY
DID YOU TURN
HIM INTO A
CHICK?

WELL,
IT'S PART
OF THE WISH,
NOW ISN'T
IT?

BESIDES,
HE STILL HAS
HIS MANLY
BITS.



OH,
FLUCK! MY
JUNK!

IT'S
MOVING
INSIDE OF
ME!

OOPS.
SCRATCH THAT
LAST BIT.
GIGGLE





LISTEN,
DUDE. DO
WHATEVER.
JUST LET
ME GO.

THIS
WAS ALL MY
ROOMMATE'S
IDEA.

SORRY,
LADDY. BUT
YOUR OL' PAL
HERE INCLUDED
YA IN THE
WISH.

BUT
DON'T STRESS.
I'M MORE OF A
MICHEVIOUS FEY
THAN A DEADLY
ONE.



THAT'S
UH... GOOD,
I GUESS...

WELL,
LOOK WHO
DECIDED TO
JOIN US.

BRO,
WHAT THE
HELL!?

I'M
A SUPER
STACKED
CHICK!

THIS
ISN'T WHAT
I WISHED
FOR!



I SAID
I WANTED
MONEY, MAN.
DOLLARS.



NOT
GROW A SET
OF BAZONGAS
AND LOSE MY
JUNK!

WHICH
FRIGGEN'
SUCKED, BY
THE WAY!



BUT
I'M A
STRAIGHT
DUDE.

I DON'T
WANT TO BE
SOME...

OH,
COME
ON!





THIS ISN'T COOL, DUDE!

YA WISHED FOR EASY MONEY, SO I GAVE YA A BODY THAT CAN GET IT.

THAT DOES MAKE SENSE...

YOUR FAULT FOR NOT PROVIDING ANY SPECIFIC DETAILS.



YOU BETTER CHANGE ME BACK!

AH HA HA HA HA HA!

PREMIUM SIZE
FB FLAKES

FINE!
I WISH...

YA
BEST THINK
CAREFULLY ABOUT
HOW YA WORD
THE NEXT ONE,
DEARY.

I MIGHT
JUST INTERPRET
IT WRONG, AND
CHANGE YOUR
BACK.

MAYBE
I THROW
A NICE LITTLE
TRAMP STAMP
ON IT.

OR
MAYBE I
DO SOME-
THING MUCH
WORSE.



WHAT THE HELL, MAN?

I TRIED TO BE VERY FAIR TO YA. BUT YA WOULDN'T LEAVE IT.

LUCKY FOR YOU, I'M WILLING TO LET YOU SET IT RIGHT.



ALL YA
GOTTA DO
IS EASY.

TELL
ME WHO
YA REALLY
ARE..

THAT'S
WHO YOU'LL
BECOME.

FINE.
MY NAME'S
LOGAN. I'M A
TWENTY ONE YEAR
OLD GIRL, AND I LOVE
LETTING GUYS PAY
TO SEE MY BIG
SEXY TITS.
GIGGLE

WHAT
THE HELL?





DUDE,
WHAT DID
YOU JUST
SAY?



THAT'A
GIRL. COME
LOOK AT WHAT
I GAVE YA TO
WORK WITH.

I CAN'T
HELP HOW
MUCH I LOVE
BEING A WHORE
FOR MONEY!

HOLY COW! THAT'S WHAT I LOOK LIKE?





HOLD ON, WHY DID I JUST SAY THOSE THINGS?

NONE OF IT IS TRUE!

WELL, IT CERTAINLY IS NOW.



WAIT!
DOES THAT
MEAN I'M
STUCK LIKE
THIS?

AFRAID
SO, LASS. IT
LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL
JUST HAVE TO GET
USED TA LUGGING
THOSE PUPPIES
AROUND.

HOPE
YA GOT A
STRONG
BACK.



BUT
I DON'T
ACTUALLY WANT
ANY OF THIS!
THAT ISN'T
FAIR!

FAIR...
NOW THAT'S
FUNNY!

HEY! WHERE
DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE SNEAKIN'
OFF TA?




IT'S
TIME FOR
YOUR FRIEND
TO MAKE HER
NEXT WISH.

WHAT?
LIKE, RIGHT
NOW?

I'M A
BUSY MAN,
AND YOU WERE
BEING QUITE
GREEDY.


SO, LET'S
GO, MAKE YER
NEXT ONE.



I DON'T
KNOW. UH, CAN
I GO BACK TO
NORMAL?


I CAN
DO ANYTHING.
YA JUST GOTTA
MAKE A WISH
FOR IT.

WHEW!
GIGGLE
OKAY!



THEN I
WISH THIS PLACE
HAD A SUPER CUTE
SETUP, SO I CAN, LIKE,
RECORD MYSELF DOING
SLUTTY STUFF FOR
GUYS TO JERK
OFF TO.

AND I
WISH THAT MY
NIPS AND PUSS
WOULD EACH SUFFER
TERRIBLE DISCOMFORT
WHEN THEY DON'T GET
ENOUGH ATTENTION
IN FRONT OF A
CAMERA.

A woman with long, straight black hair and bright green eyes is shown from the chest up. She is covering her mouth with her right hand, with her fingers spread. She has green nail polish on her fingers. She is wearing a black lace-trimmed top with a white and black floral pattern. A small black flower hair clip is visible in her hair on the right side. The background shows a kitchen with dark wood cabinets and a white refrigerator. There are four speech bubbles on the left side of the image, containing text in different colors.

AN ODD
REQUEST, BUT
WHO AM I TO
JUDGE?

WHAT
THE FUCK!?
WHY ON EARTH
DID I SAY
THAT!?

DUDE,
WHAT...?

I DON'T
KNOW!

WHOA!
THE ROOM IS
CHANGING!

SNAP

YOUR
WISH IS MY
COMMAND,
LASSIE.



DUDE,
IF MY STEPDAD
SEES THIS, HE'S
TOTALLY GONNA
KILL ME.

OH, MY
GOD!

TA-DA!

Tummy PIZZA



I DON'T
KNOW! IT'S
LIKE SOMEONE
ELSE WAS IN
MY HEAD.

WHY
DID YOU
WISH FOR
THIS?

LIKE, I KNOW I WAS SAYING IT, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHY.

DUDE, YOU ASKED FOR REALLY SPECIFIC STUFF.

BUT I DON'T WANT ANY OF IT!

AND, NOW I HAVE THIS HORRIBLE NEED TO...
HUFF

WHAT IS IT?





DID HE
JUST TURN
YOU INTO A
SMOKIN' HOT
BABE AND
LEAVE?

DUDE...

SORRY.

I DON'T
WANT TO TALK
ABOUT IT. IT'S...
HEY, WHERE'D
THE LITTLE
GUY GO?





DAMN.
THIS FEELING
IS DRIVING ME
CRAZY...!

WHY
DID I SAY
THAT LAST
WISH?

WHAT'S
THE MATTER,
LASSIE? FEELIN'
A BIT ANXIOUS,
ARE YA?

GASP


STOP
DOING
THAT!



YA KNOW
WHAT YA HAVE
TO DO TO GET RID
OF THAT FEELIN',
DON'T YA?.

NO! I
CAN'T! I
DON'T WANT
THAT!

BUT, THEN
HOW ELSE ARE
YA GET ALL THAT
DIRTY MONEY YA
WANTED?



I BET
YOUR OL' PAL
HERE COULD BE
MOTIVATED TO
GIVE YA A
HAND.

HE DOES
KEEP SNEAKIN'
PEEK AT THOSE
BIG JUGS OF
YERS...



SORRY,
I JUST CAN'T
MAKE MYSELF
STOP...

HOW MANY
TIMES DO I HAVE
TO TELL YOU? I AM
~~NOT~~ INTO GUYS. I
AM A STRAIGHT
WOMAN!

MY BIG
BOOBIES AND
WET PUSSY JUST
REALLY NEED A
MAN RIGHT
NOW!

DUDE,
IS THIS SOME
SORT OF SEX
FANTASY FOR
YOU?

NO, DAMN
IT! I DIDN'T
MEAN TO SAY
ANY OF THAT!
I JUST...

STOP
SCREWING
WITH MY
BRAIN!

WHO, ME?
I'M JUST HERE
GIVIN' YA ALL THE
WISHES YA COULD
EVER ASK FOR.
REMEMBER?

YA DON'T
GOTTA BE SNOTTY
JUST 'CAUSE YER
FEELIN' A BIT
SQUIRRELLY.



KNOW
WHAT MIGHT
HELP? HOW 'BOUT
ANOTHER WISH?
UNLESS YOU'RE
DONE.

THEN I
CAN LEAVE,
AND THE TWO'A
YA CAN SORT
THIS OUT.

NO!
YOU CAN'T
JUST LEAVE
ME LIKE
THIS!

YOU.
YOU...!
HUFF

LOGAN,
YOU NEED TO
CHILL...

YOU HAVE
NO IDEA HOW
SHITTY THIS
FEELS!

NO. I
NEED IT TO
STOP!

I WISH
THAT JUSTIN
AND I WILL ALWAYS
FUCK LIKE LOVERS ON
CAMERA, WHENEVER I
GET THESE NEEDY
FEELINGS!



AS YOU WISH.

DUDE,
WHAT THE
HELL?

GULP

I MEAN,
YOU'RE A BABE,
BUT YOU WERE
STILL A DUDE
A FEW MINUTES
AGO!





YA KNOW,
YA COULD'A
JUST SAID YA
WANTED TO FUCK
YER FRIEND FROM
THE START.

COULD'A
SAVED US
BOTH A BIT'A
TIME.

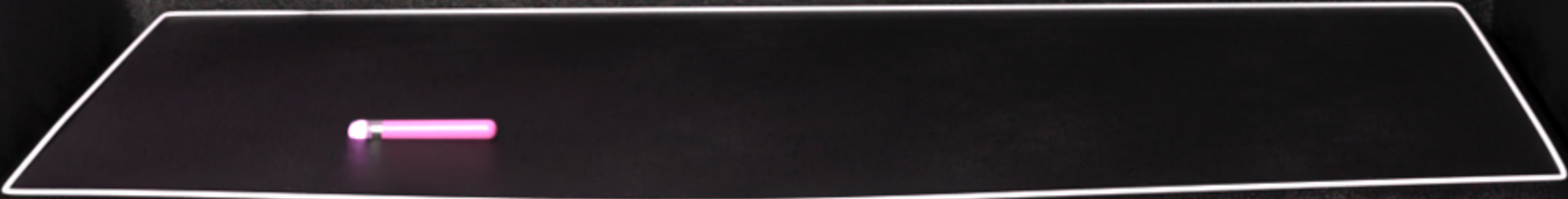
SNAP



WAS
THIS YOUR
PLAN ALL
ALONG?

I SWEAR
I DIDN'T WANT
THIS UNTIL I SAW
HOW HARD I
MADE YOU!

NO!
WHAT I
MEAN...







PUFF



OH,
SHIT!

THAT'S
SO BIG!





YOU'RE
JERKIN' MY
JUNK!

I CAN'T
STOP!



WHY
CAN'T I
OMM!

OMM!




AH,
YOUNG
LOVE.

MMN!

MNM!

SMOOCH♥



IT ALMOST
LOOKS LIKE THE
TWO'A YA WERE
MADE FOR EACH
OTHER...

MMN!

BUT YER
GONNA HAVE TO
DO A BIT MORE THAN
GROPE A TITTY AND
KISS, IF YA REALLY
WANT ALL THAT
MONEY..

OPTICAL

HC-7500

OPTICAL 1500 - MICRO CHINA 15-75 mm 1:2.8-11.5



THIS IS FRIGGEN' BONKERS, MAN!

HE'S FINGERING ME WHILE I PLAY WITH HIS BIG COCK, AND IT FEELS SO GOOD!

THAT'S IT! KEEP TALKIN' DIRTY FOR THE CAMERA.

YA KNOW,
I THINK WE JUST
MIGHT BE GETTIN'
CLOSE TO MEETIN'
THOSE EXTRA WISH
REQUIREMENTS
OF YOURS.

WHAT OTHER
FUN, HUMILIATING
WISHES CAN I HAVE
YA MAKE BEFORE
WE DO?

Y-YOU
EVIL LITTLE SHIT!
I... WISH THAT JUSTIN
WOULD ALWAYS SHARE
HIS SEXIEST DESIRES,
AND THEN I WISH WE
WOULD ACT THEM
OUT.

IT'S LIKE
MY BODY IS
DOING ITS OWN
THING!

DUDE!
YOU HAVE TO
HURRY UP AND
SUCK MY
DICK!

HOLY!
STOP USING
YOUR TEETH!
BREATH



MMN! **GLOMP**

I CAN'T LET YOU DO THIS WITHOUT RETURNING THE FAVOR!

NOMP!





ALREADY
FINISHED ONCE
DID YA, LADDIE?
NOW, I GOTTA
KNOW...

HOW'S
IT FEEL TO
CLIM WITH A
COCK IN YER
MOUTH?

♥ MMM!
NMM ♥

HLIMP
HLIMP

GLBRL!
SPIT

WHAT'S THAT? IT'S HARD TO UNDERSTAND YA WITH YER MOUTH FULL.

GLURP!
SUCK

FINE THEN. KEEP YOUR SLUTTY SECRETS.



OH WELL.
SEEMS THE
TERMS FOR YER
WISHES HAVE BEEN
MET. SO, I THINK
I'LL BE TAKIN'
MY LEAVE
NOW.

MMN!
BREATH
WAIT!

OPTICAL
HC-7500

LOREM IPSUM
DOLOR ET AL
\$10

FEY FLAKES

NUTRITION FACTS

AMOUNT PER SERVING
CALORIES XXX

	% Daily Value*
Total Fat 1.1g	XX
Sodium 2.1g	XX
Total Fat 1.2g	XX
Esse cillum dolore	XX
Duis aute irure	XX
Sunt in culpa qui	XX
Officia deserunt	XX
Duis aute	XX



YOU
CAN'T
JUST...!
GASP

OH GOD!
IT'S GOING
INSIDE OF
ME!

I WISH...
♥ OH FUCK! ♥
I WISH I NEVER
STOLE YOUR
CEREAL!



YES!
I ACTUALLY
SAID IT! I...
♥ OHN!
♥

SORRY,
LASS. TIME'S
UP ON YER
WISHES.

AS FUN
AS IT WAS, I
GOT A BIT MORE
OF THESE TO
HUNT.

LOREM IPSUM DOLOR ET AL
LOREM IPSUM DOLOR ET AL
AA TT BBUUUU WWWW

\$10

FEBY FLAKES

PREMIUM SIZE

NUTRITION FACTS
Serving Size XX Pieces (approx xxxg)
Serving Per Container About XX

AMOUNT PER SERVING	
CALORIES XXX	
Calories from fat XX	
Total Fat XXg	% Daily Value
Saturated Fat Xg	XX%
Trans Fat Xg	XX%
Lozem Ipsum d	XX%
Esse c	

SEE YA
AROUND, THIEF.
I'LL BE SURE TO
SUBSCRIBE TO
YER LONELY
FANS.

TALK
DIRTY LIKE
A SLUT.

♥ OH
YEAH! PLOW
ME WITH YOUR
BIG DICK! ♥



POOF

HUFF I
CAN'T BELIEVE
WE'RE DOING
THIS!

♥ OH,
GOD ♥

DON'T
STOP! I'M
GOING TO CUM
AGAIN!



♥ AAAH!
YES! ♥

BRO, ARE YOU HAPPY NOW?

♥ MOAN ♥

♥ I JUST WANTED SOME CEREAL... ♥

THE END

FROM THAT DAY FORWARD THE TWO FRIENDS LIVED RELUCTANTLY AS LOVERS, UNABLE TO STOP FILMING ADULT VIDEOS FOR A CONSTANTLY GROWING AUDIENCE.



AND JUST AS LUCKY THE LEPRECHAUN PROMISED, THEY WOULD NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT MONEY AGAIN...



IT ONLY COST EVERYTHING THAT PREVIOUSLY DEFINED THEM.



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