

THE NEXT DAY...



SO CLARK TELLS ME YOU'RE GONNA GO MEET MY FATHER.

YEAH, THIS WEEKEND. I SUDDENLY MET SO MANY RELATIVES I WANNA GIVE THEM A CHANCE.

SO NOW THAT CLARK OR CJ AREN'T AROUND. TELL ME WHY YOU RAN AWAY WITH ME.
I KNOW YOU HAVE A REASON, AND I WANNA KNOW IT.



WELL, YOU SEE, PART OF OUR HOUSE'S TRADITIONS IS THAT YOU CAN BE "SOLD" TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER AS A "HUSBAND".
YOU'RE FREE TO DO AS YOU PLEASE, BUT YOU CAN ONLY BE WITH YOUR "SPONSOR" AND HAVING YOUR LOVE LIFE SET FOR YOU SUCKS...

DAD CONFESSED HIS SON THAT HE WANTED HIM TO HAVE FREEDOM TO CHOOSE WHO TO LOVE, AS HE REMEMBERED HE DOESN'T HAVE SUCH LUXURY ANYMORE, AND HOW PAINFUL IT IS...

MEANWHILE, SOMEWHERE NEARBY...



DAAAAD! MY TOY'S NOT DOING HIS THING ANYMORE!



Fix it!
NOW!

I SEE, MY LITTLE BLESSING.



LET'S GO TALK TO THE GUY IN CHARGE THIS WEEKEND, MY LITTLE ANGEL.

I'LL MAKE SURE MY LITTLE DUMPLING GET ONLY THE BEST BECAUSE I LOVE YOU SO MUCH!

UNTIL THE WEEKEND? FUCK YOU, DAD!

I WANT TO FAP NOW!

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LATELY I'VE BEEN REMEMBERING MY EX WHO DUMPED ME ON CHRISTMAS EVE...

HE'S LIKE SOME SORT OF TOXIC DRUG THAT I CAN'T GET OUT OF MY SYSTEM.

OH, BIG STUPID MAN. HOW I MISS YOU...

HEY, COUS. WHAT'S UP? YOU SEEM A BIT DOWN.

OH, I-It's NOTHING.

YOU KNOW? WHATEVER IT IS, I'M HERE FOR YOU. YOU DESERVE TO FEEL GOOD AND I'M GONNA SHOW YOU.

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. I DESERVE TO FEEL GOOD. AND TO CLING TO MY EX LIKE THIS, IS A WAY TO HURT MYSELF.

I NEED TO LOVE MYSELF-OH DEAR GOD!

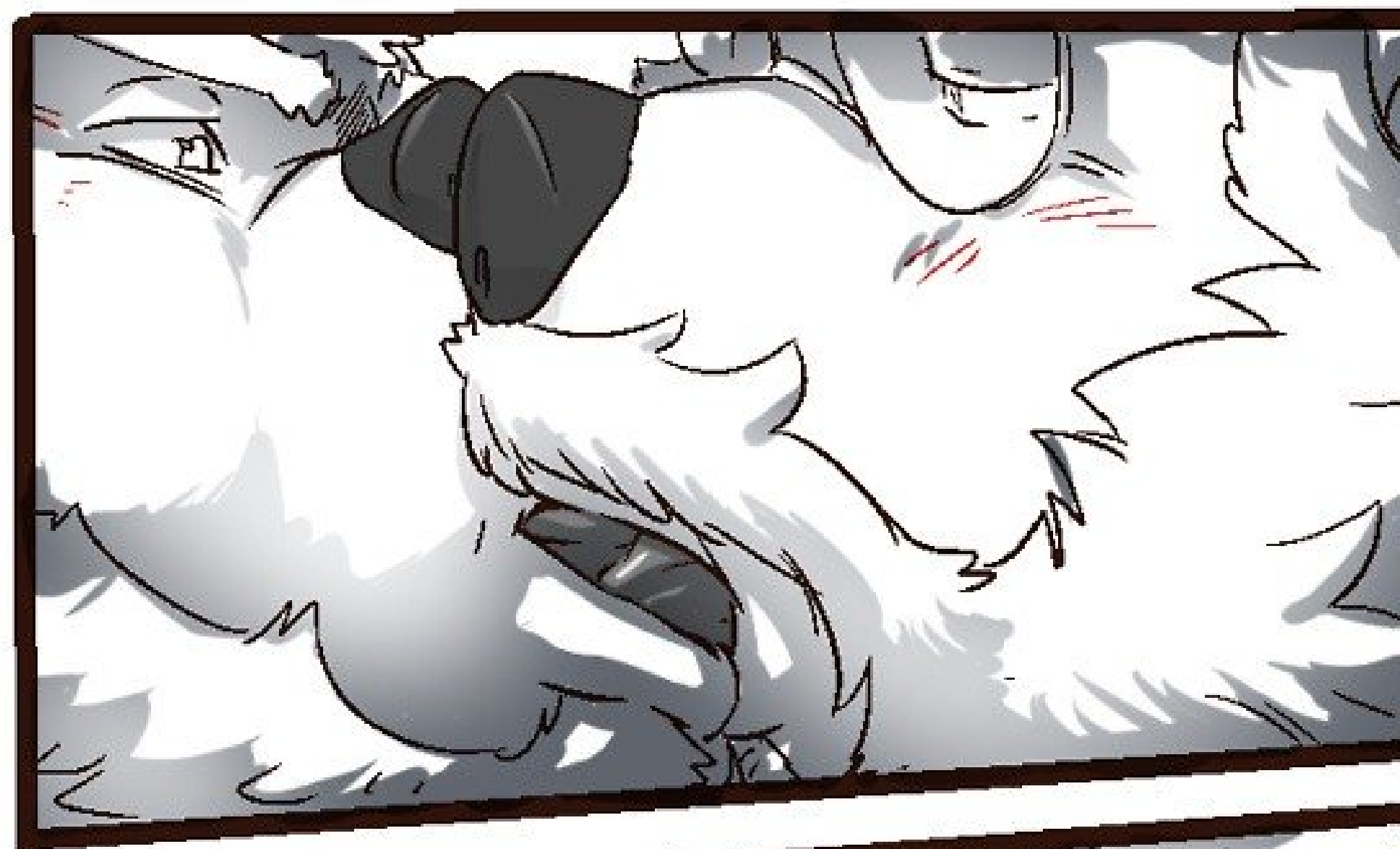
OH, SWEET LORD! THAT TONGUE IN THERE...!

SUCKLE

SHLUPP

I GUESS IT'S TIME TO LET GO OF MY PAST. I GOT NEW FAMILY THAT ACTUALLY CARES ABOUT ME. CJ GAVE ME THE RIGHT WORDS TO EASE MY MIND AND THE RIGHT HEAD TO DESTRESS MY BODY. IF HE'S SO GOOD WITH ME, HOW BAD CAN THE REST OF MY FAMILY BE? I MIGHT EVEN TRY THE ESCORT CAREER IF GRANDPA ALLOWS ME TO.







ALMOST
READY,
HUSBAND.

SHUT UP
AND HURRY
IT UP, YOU
WHORE!

I HAVEN'T
JACKED OFF
IN 6 HOURS!



H-HEY DUDE.
DO YOU MIND?
YOU JUST
CALLED MY
BOYFRIE--ERR
DAD A WHORE.

HUH?!



HEY, YOU MEDDLING
LITTLE BOY. IF YOU
BOTHER MY LITTLE
BLESSING AGAIN,
I'M GONNA RIP YOU
A NEW ONE!

EEEK!



CALM DOWN,
BRUTUS. HE'S NEW
IN ALL THIS, SO
HE DOESN'T KNOW.

I WAS ACTUALLY
ABOUT TO INICIATE
HIM INTO THE
HOUSE OF BEHR.

WAIT.
INICIATE?

O-OK
...



NOW FOR YOUR
INICIATION, YOU
HAVE TO DRINK
GRANDPA'S MILK!

DON'T WORRY.
IT'S SWEET
AND TASTY.

O-OK



I DON'T KNOW
WHAT IT WAS, BUT
IT WAS DELICIOUS
AND MADE ME
FEEL SO GOOD...

THE MERE SIGHT OF GRANDPA'S
...MILK?... GOT ME AROUSED.



EASY,
BOY!



I'M SORRY, GRAMPS,
BUT THIS IS SO
DAMN GOOD. I'M SO
GLAD YOU INICIATED ME!



I'M
GLAD
YOU'RE
BACK
HOME,
SON.



NOW YOU'RE
TEASING
MY NIPPLES.
I'M VERY
SENSITIVE
THERE...

ARE YOU
HAVING FUN,
MY BLESSING?

AH...
AH!

SHUT UP,
YOU MORON.
I'M TRYING
TO FAP
HERE...

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