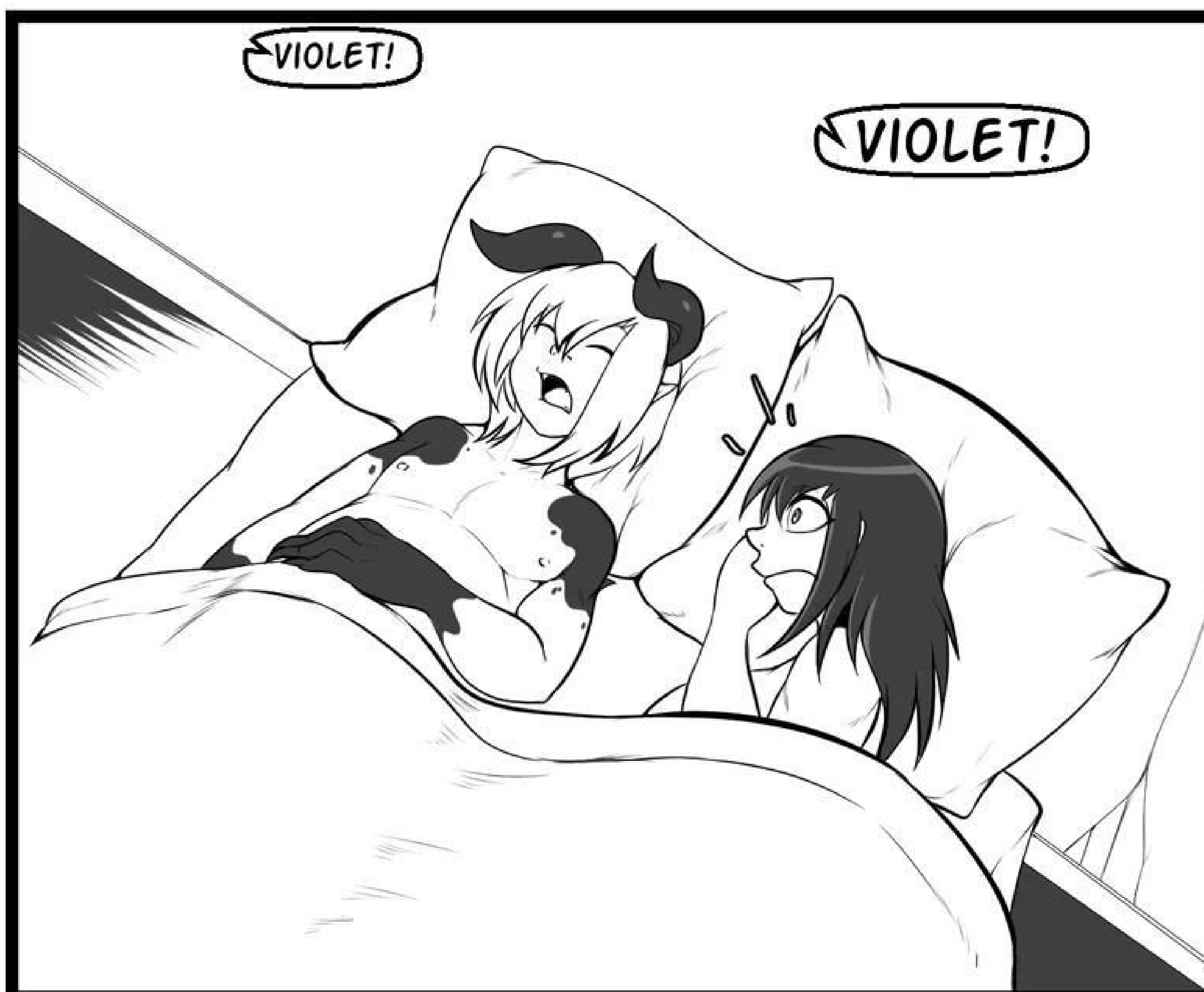




VIOLET I SWEAR IF YOU DON'T OPEN THIS FUCKING DOOR...

I'LL KICK IT IN!

THUMP!
THUMP!
THUMP!

GROWL!

GRAAAH!

ZUZEN, JUST-

"SIGH" YOU KNOW WHAT?

FUCK IT

AHHH~
HEY! WHAT THE-

MRPHM!

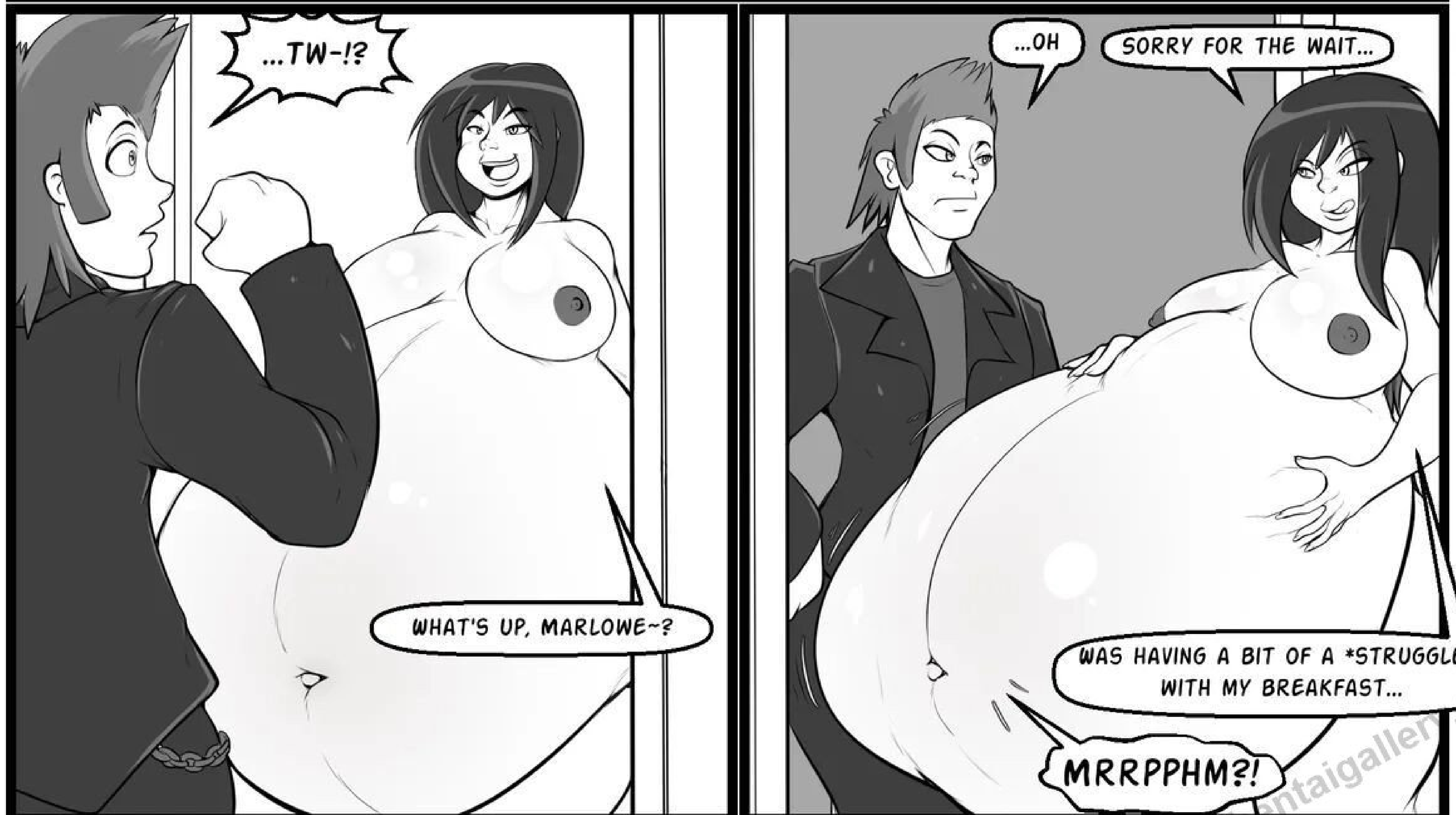
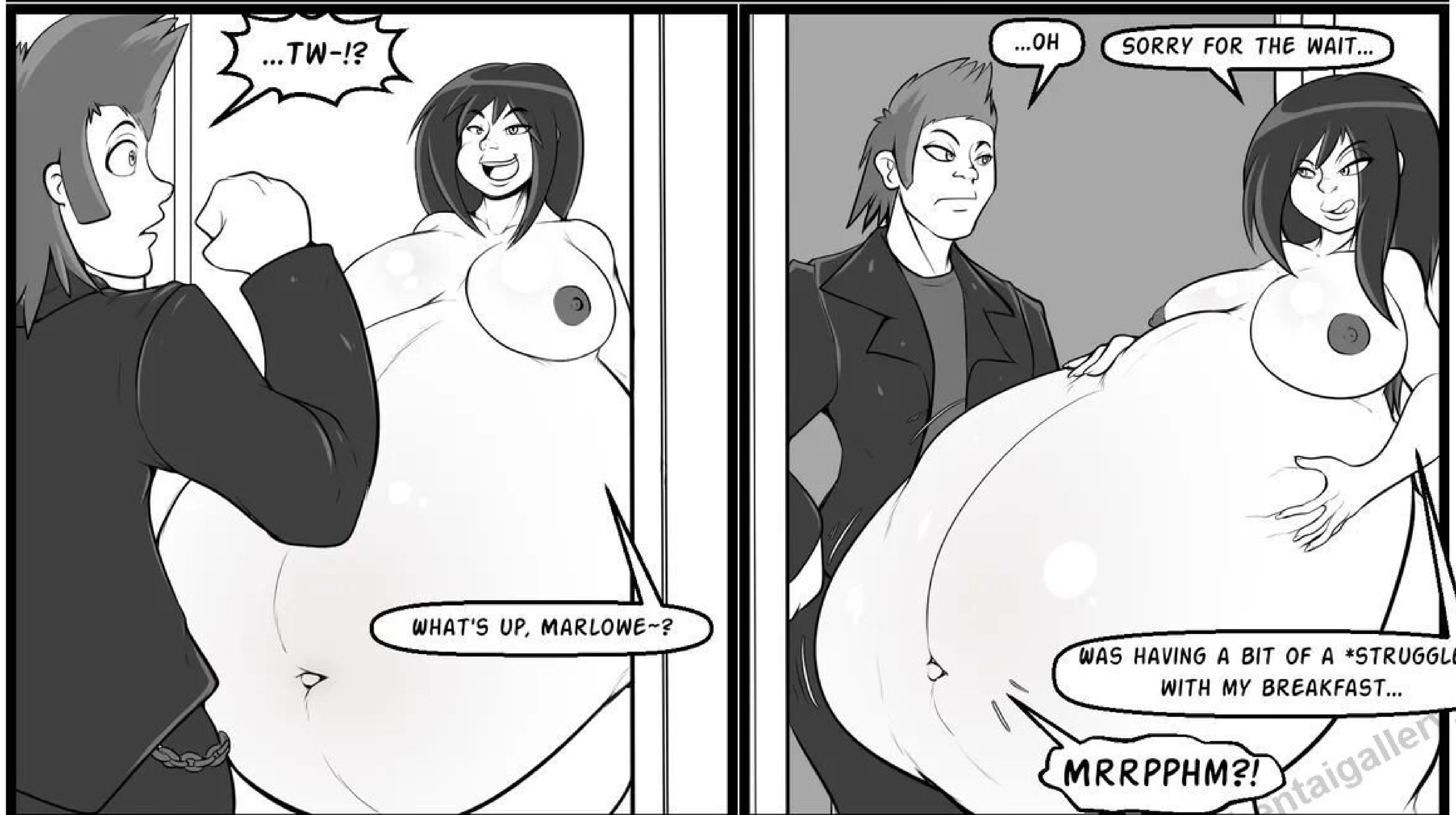
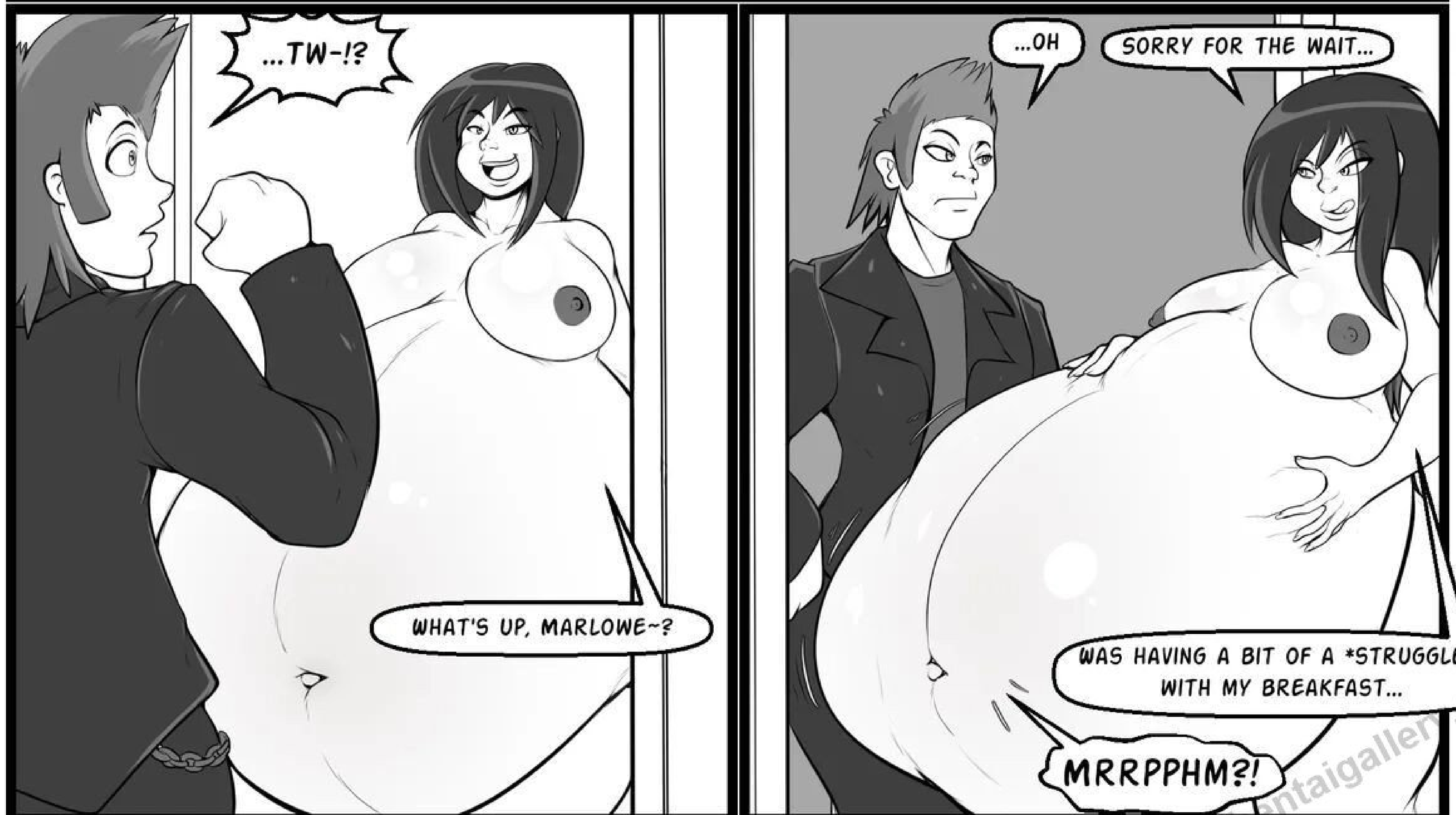
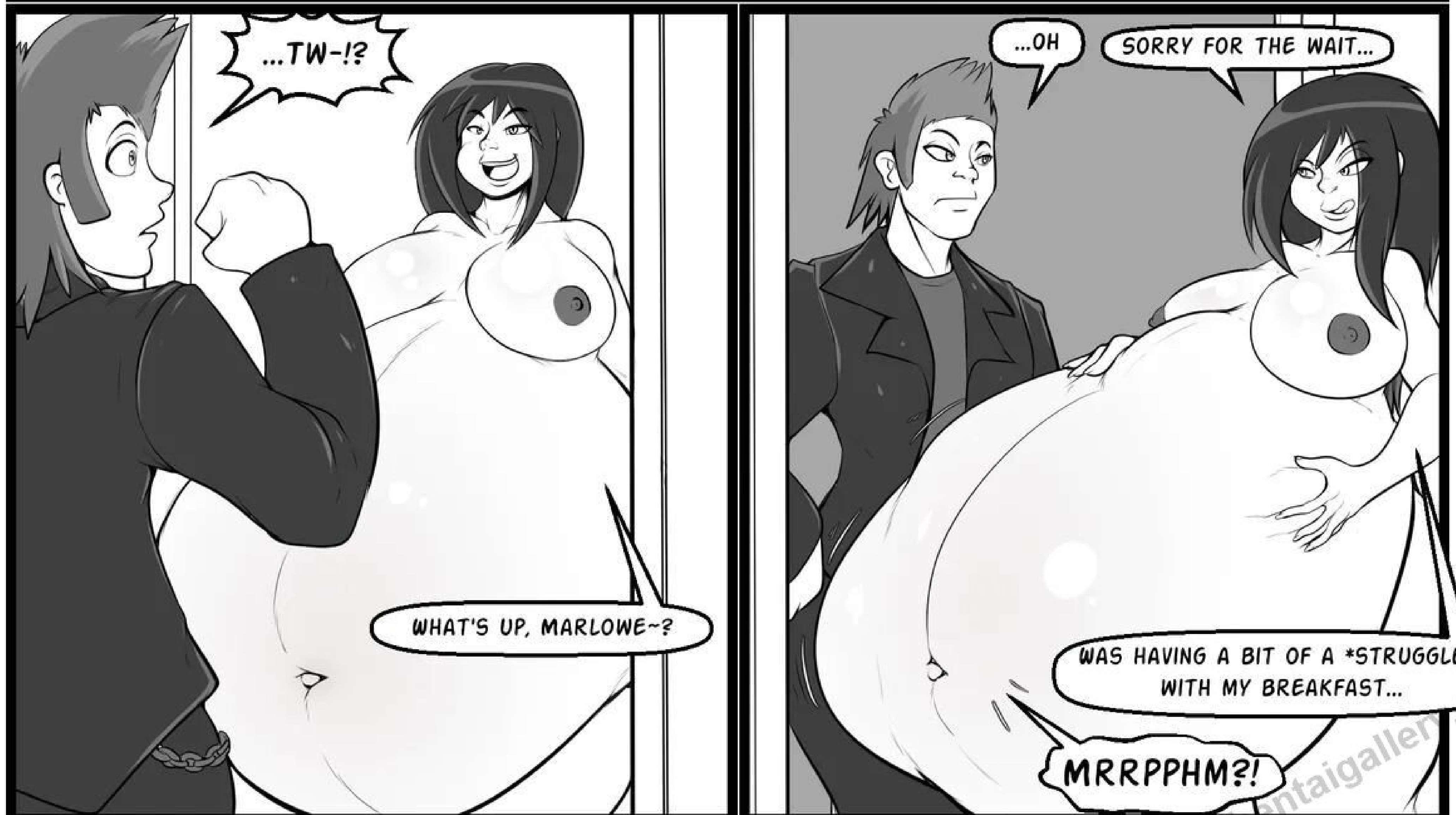
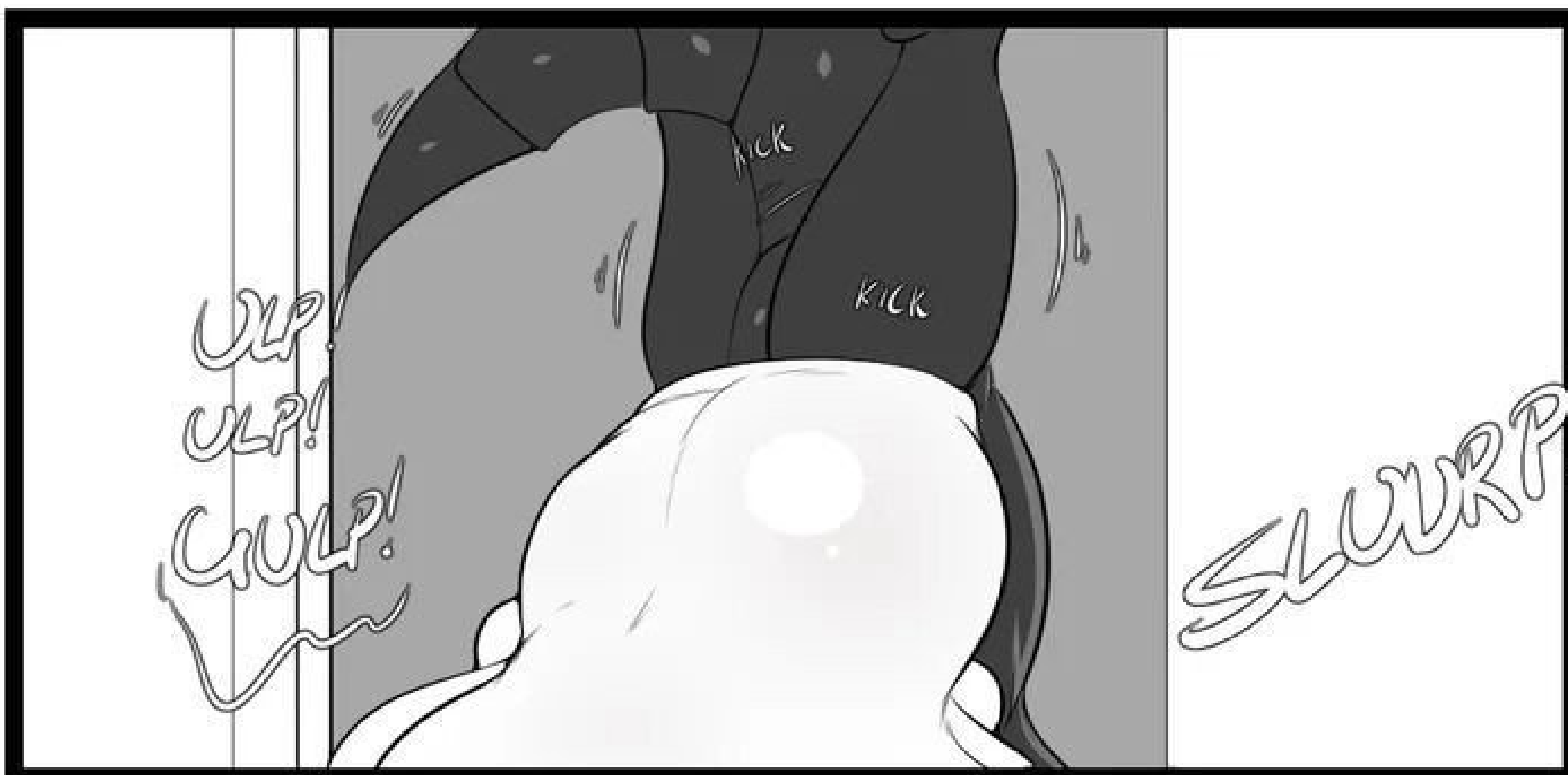
Ulp!
Gulp!

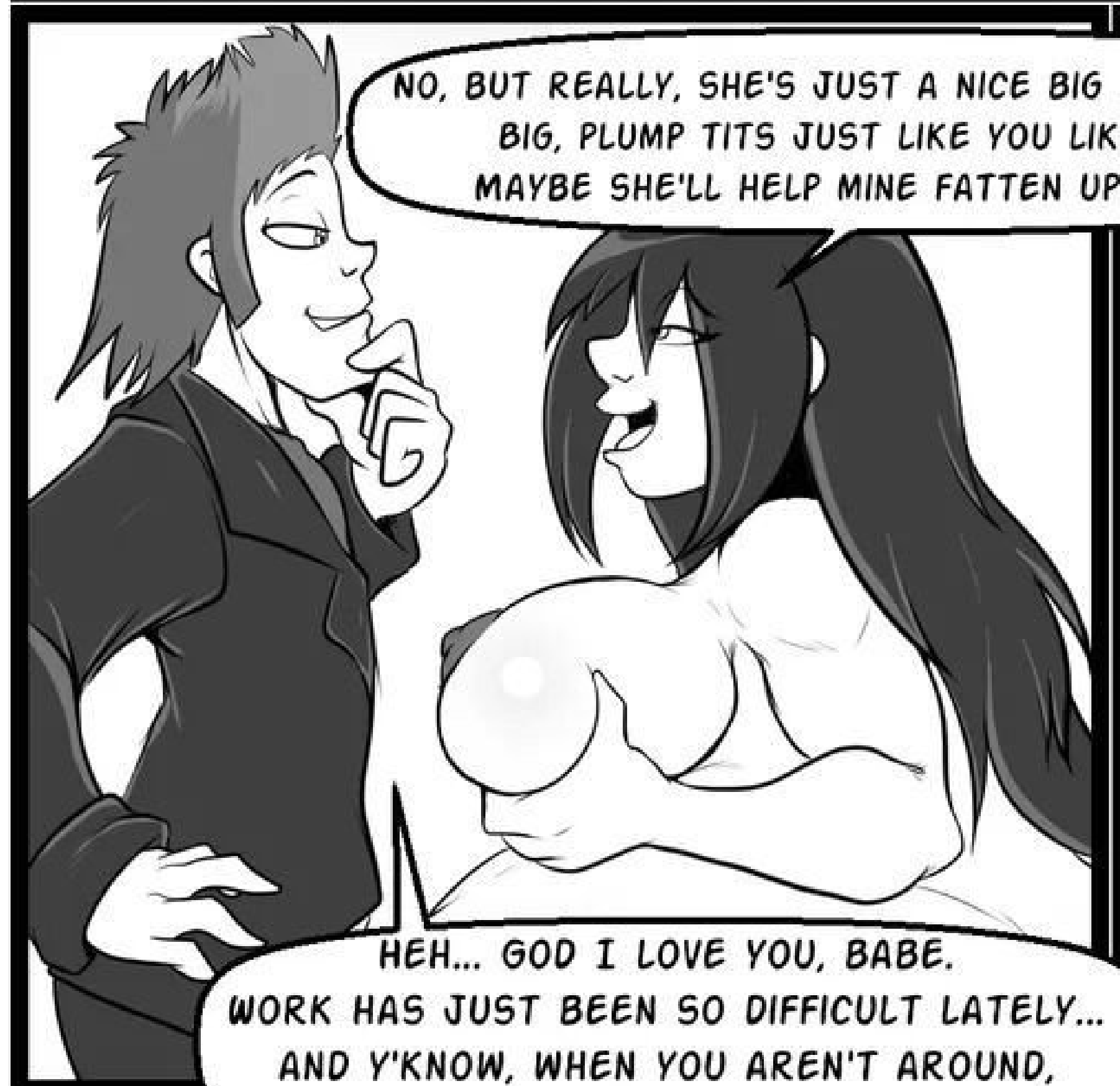
SWING!!

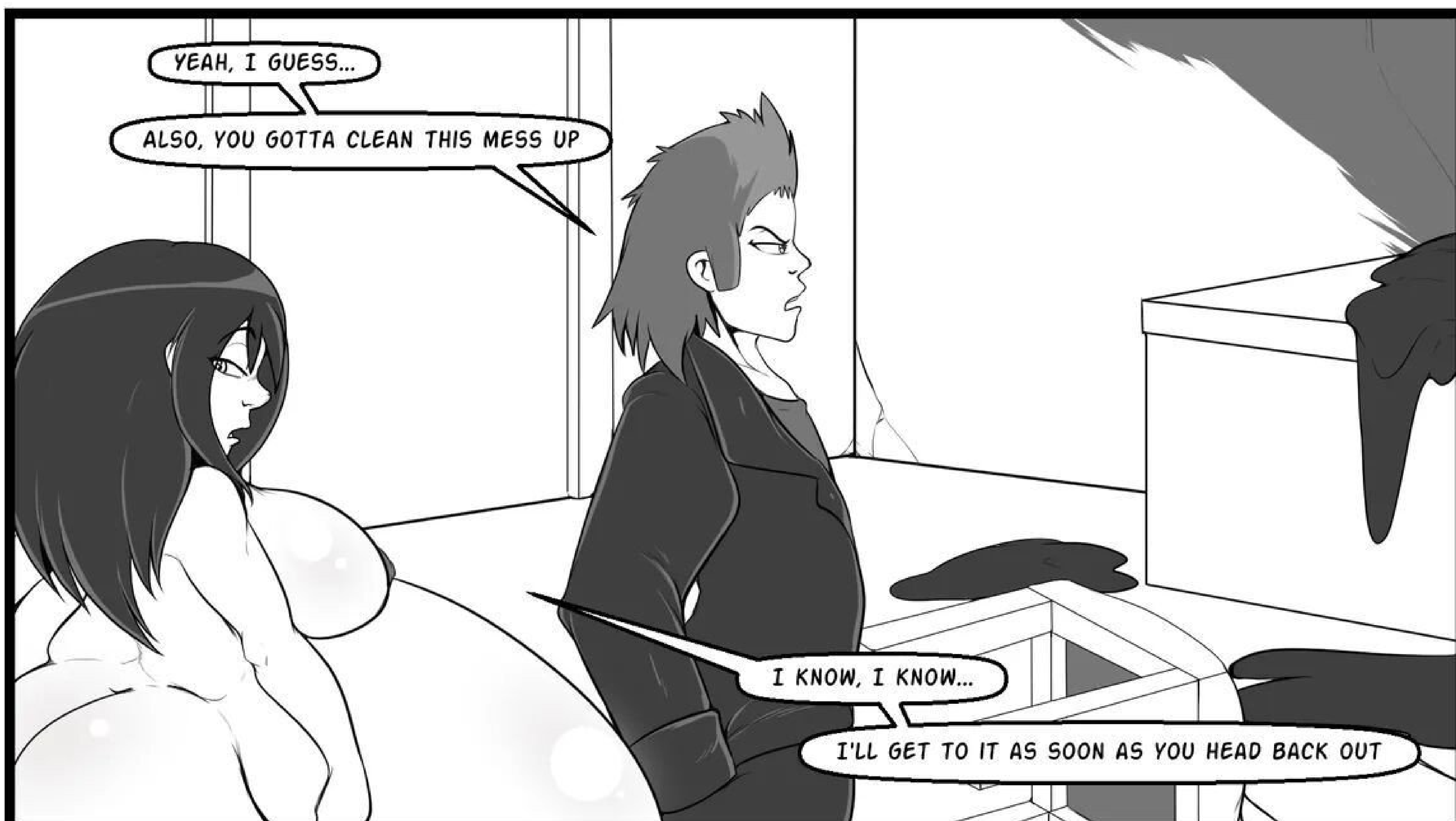
Gulp Ulp Gulp!

DAMN IT, HE TASTES SO GOOD...

My Hentai Gallery.com









MARLOWE... HE'S A...

SORT OF OLD FRIEND

FRIEND? HE SURE DIDN'T
SOUND LIKE A FRIEND...



IT'S COMPLICATED. I'LL EXPLAIN IN A MINUTE

LET ME SPIT YOU OUT FIRST.
DON'T NEED YOU GOING TO MY HIPS JUST YET



JUST KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN
IN CASE HE HASN'T QUITE LEFT

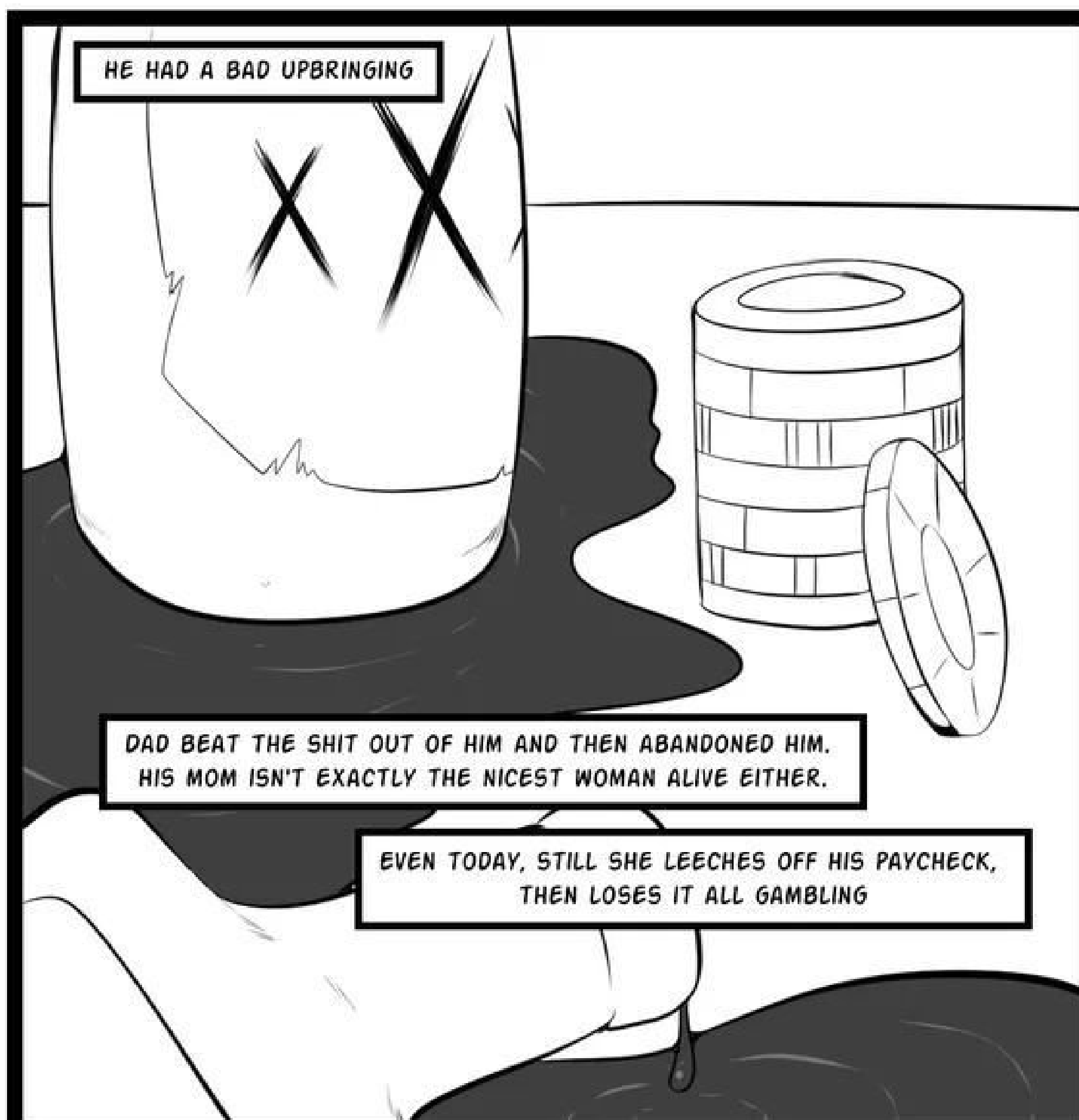
SO, WHAT'S THE STORY WITH MARLOWE?

I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T HAVE A BOYFRIEND.
WELL, IT'S WHAT EUSTACE SAID

HE'S LESS OF A BOYFRIEND MORE
OF A FRIEND WITH BENEFITS...



I DON'T EXPECT YOU TO UNDERSTAND IT.
MARLOWE AND I HAVE BEEN FRIENDS FOR YEARS.
LATELY HE'S JUST BEEN GOING
THROUGH A SORT OF ROUGH PATCH...



HE HAD A BAD UPBRINGING

DAD BEAT THE SHIT OUT OF HIM AND THEN ABANDONED HIM.
HIS MOM ISN'T EXACTLY THE NICEST WOMAN ALIVE EITHER.

EVEN TODAY, STILL SHE LEECHES OFF HIS PAYCHECK,
THEN LOSES IT ALL GAMBLING



PLUS, HE'S WITH THE NCR RANGERS.
WE FIRST MET BECAUSE HE RESCUED ME FROM SOME RAIDERS.

POINT IS, HE'S SEEN SOME SHIT.



I CAN KEEP GOING. HE'S GOT HIS REASONS FOR BEING PISSED OFF AT ME.

I'M NOT AROUND LIKE I USED TO BE.

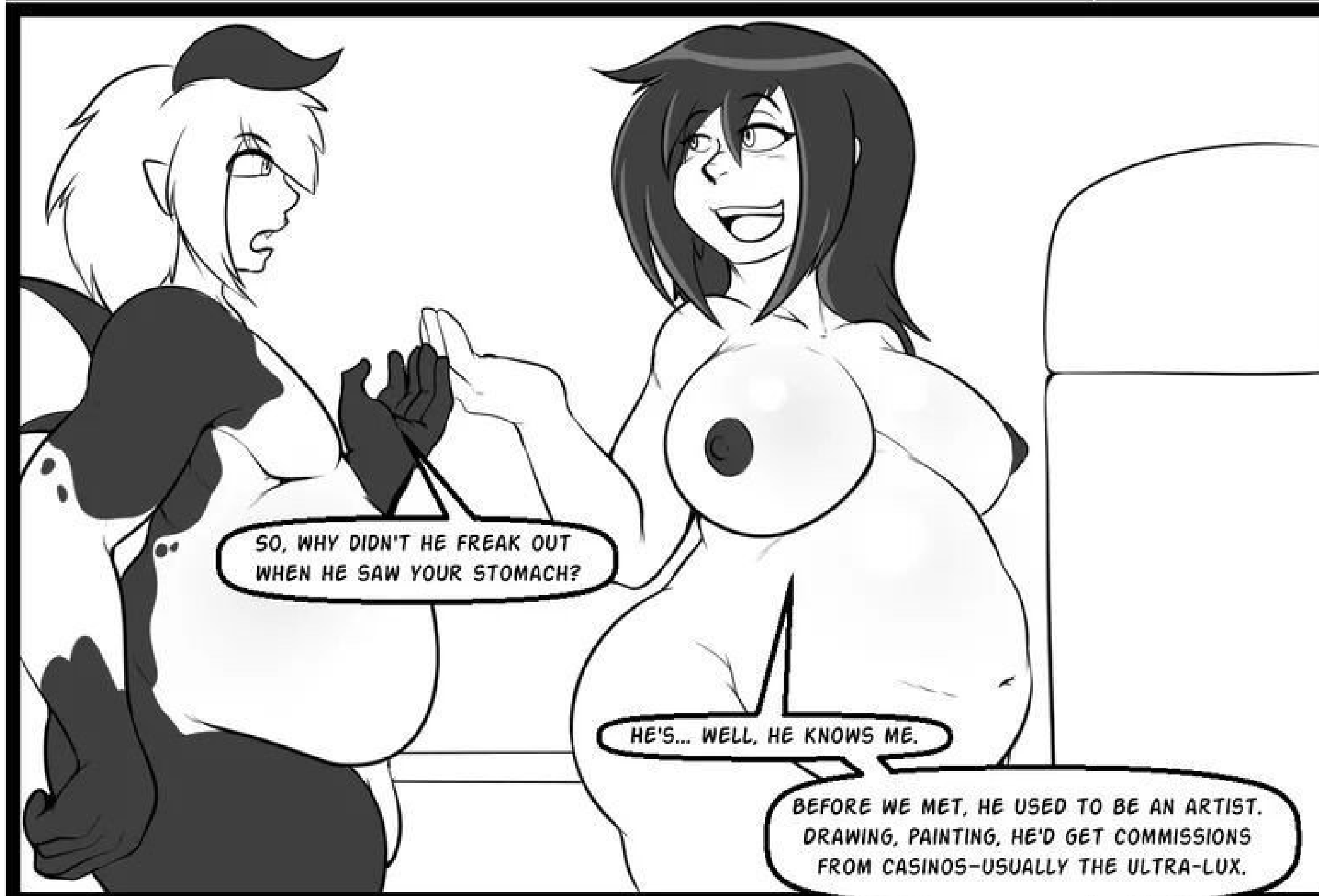
IF YOU SAY SO...



LOOK I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT HIM SHOWING UP...

HE WASN'T EVEN SUPPOSED TO BE OFF WORK AT THIS HOUR.
CAN I MAKE IT UP TO YOU WITH SOME BREAKFAST?

OH, SURE!



SO, WHY DIDN'T HE FREAK OUT
WHEN HE SAW YOUR STOMACH?

HE'S... WELL, HE KNOWS ME.

BEFORE WE MET, HE USED TO BE AN ARTIST.
DRAWING, PAINTING, HE'D GET COMMISSIONS
FROM CASINOS-USUALLY THE ULTRA-LUX.



WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH IT?

THIS WAS BACK WHEN THE PEOPLE WHO
OWN THE ULTRA-LUX WERE STILL CANNIBALS.
SO I GUESS HE'D ALREADY BEEN
EXPOSED TO IT WHEN WE MET

