

MEATMAN

2

\$6.50

by Stephen



A PRESENTATION OF TARGET STUDIOS

Myhentaigallery.com

MEATMAN



LOOK UP IN THE SKY!...
IT'S A BIRD....
IT'S A PLANE....
IT'S THE FLYING NUN!...

WRONG ON ALL THREE COUNTS,
FELLAS... IT'S ACTUALLY THAT
HOT 'N HUNKY SUPERHERO,
MEATMAN, WITH ANOTHER ACTION
PACKED, PECKER-ROUSING AD-
VENTURE... **MEATMAN
MEETS THE BIONIC
F.U.K.E.R.***



* FIRST ULTRA KINETIC
ENERGY ROBOT

THE ADVENTURE BEGINS INNOCENTLY
ENOUGH, WITH A NEWSPAPER ANNOUNCE-
MENT HERALDING THE ADVENT OF
A LOCAL COLLEGE EVENT...

DAILY STAR

UNIVERSITY STUDENTS PREPARE FOR ANNUAL SCIENCE FAIR

\$5,000 PRIZE TO BE
AWARDED FOR WINNING
SCIENCE PROJECT

THE CAMPUS OF
UNIVERSITY WILL ON
ACADEMIC BE THE
COLLEGE SENIORS ARE
ELIGIBLE FOR THE
PRIZE

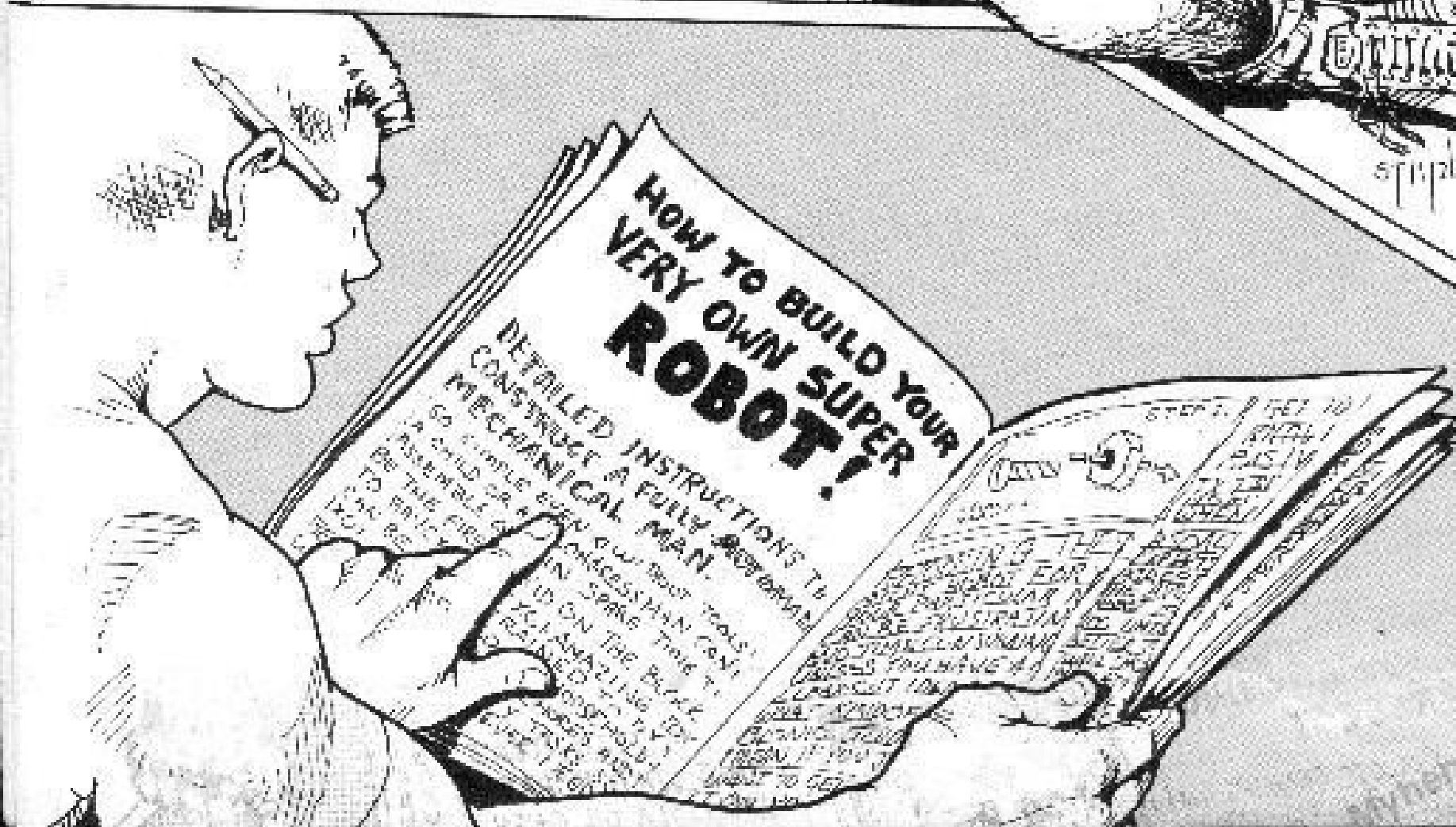
LOS ANGELES POLICE
RAID WILD RUBBER
EMAZOLA OIL CRUISE

10¢

ATTRACTED BY THE BIG-BUCKS PRIZE MONEY, CAMPUS HOT-SHOT **MOOSE McMACHO**, CHIEF STUD AT THE PHI-BETA-PHUKIM FRATERNITY HOUSE DECIDES TO PREPARE A PROJECT TO ENTER IN THE FAIR.

LESSEE NOW...WHAT'LL I DO?!!...
IT'S GOTTA BE SOMETHIN' REALLY DYNAMITE,
SOMETHING **SURE** TO WIN!

HEY... WHAT'S THIS?... YEAH,
THIS IS JUST WHAT I'M LOOKIN' FOR.
THAT PRIZE MONEY IS AS GOOD
AS MINE ALREADY.



WEEKS LATER ...HAVING WORKED DAY AND NIGHT, DRIVEN BY AMBITION, YOUTHFUL ENTHUSIASM, AND AN OCCASSIONAL PILL OR TWO, MOOSE STANDS, AT LAST, BEFORE HIS NEARLY COMPLETED ROBOT.

WHEE! HE'S FINALLY FINISHED. NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS ACTIVATE HIM



LESSEE NOW... "TO START, PRESS "**PERSONALITY-TYPE**" BUTTON TO SELECT ROBOT'S DOMINANT CHARACTER TRAIT...

...THEN PULL DOWN LEVER MARKED "**LIFE FORCE!**"

OOOPS!

THE CARELESS JOCK PRESSES THE **WRONG BUTTON** BY MISTAKE AND THE CA-CA IS ABOUT TO HIT THE FAN...

OH WOW, MAN
...FAR-OUT!...

HEY... WHAT'S
HAPPENIN' TO HIS
DICK?....

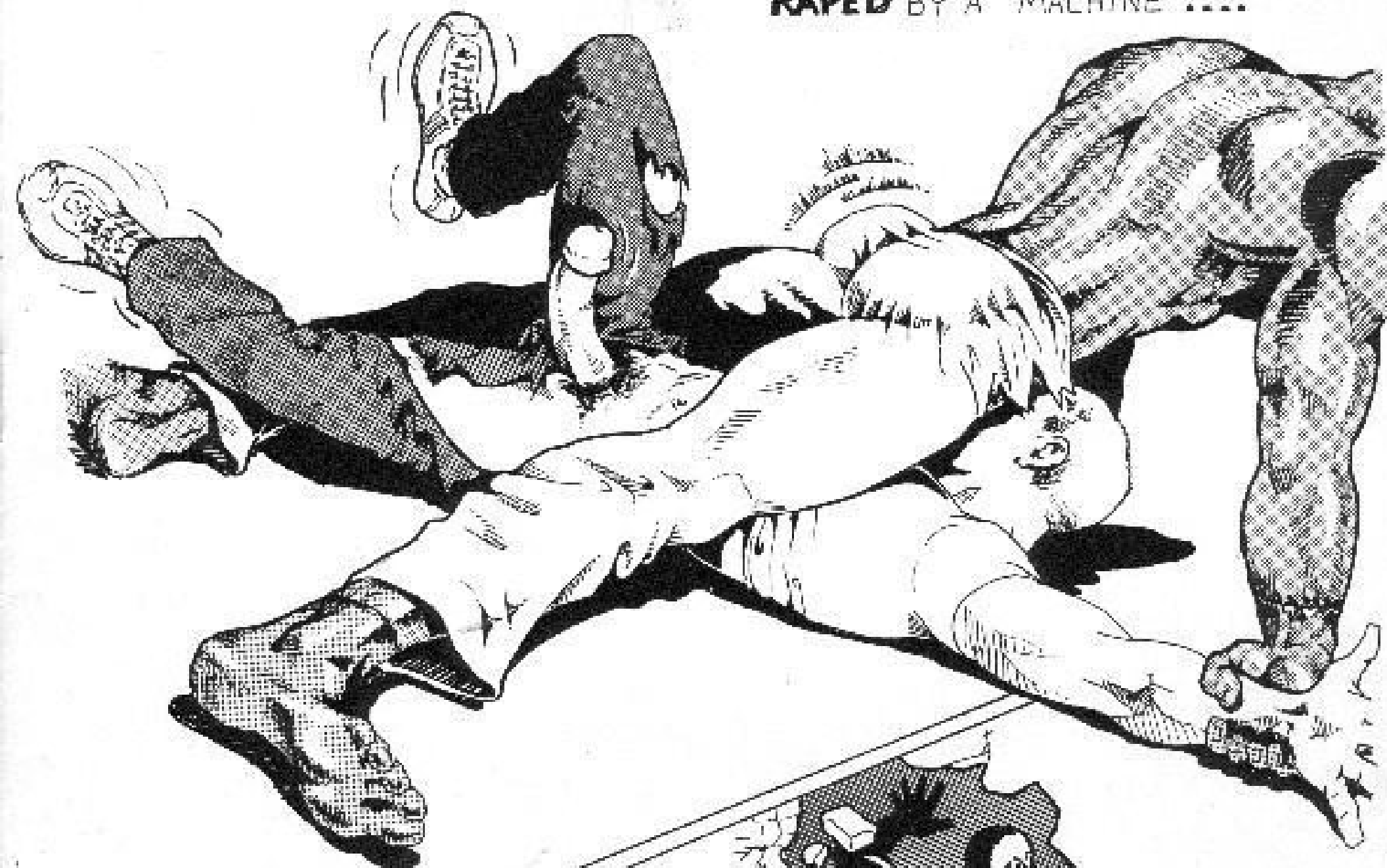
RIP...RIP...

BAING!

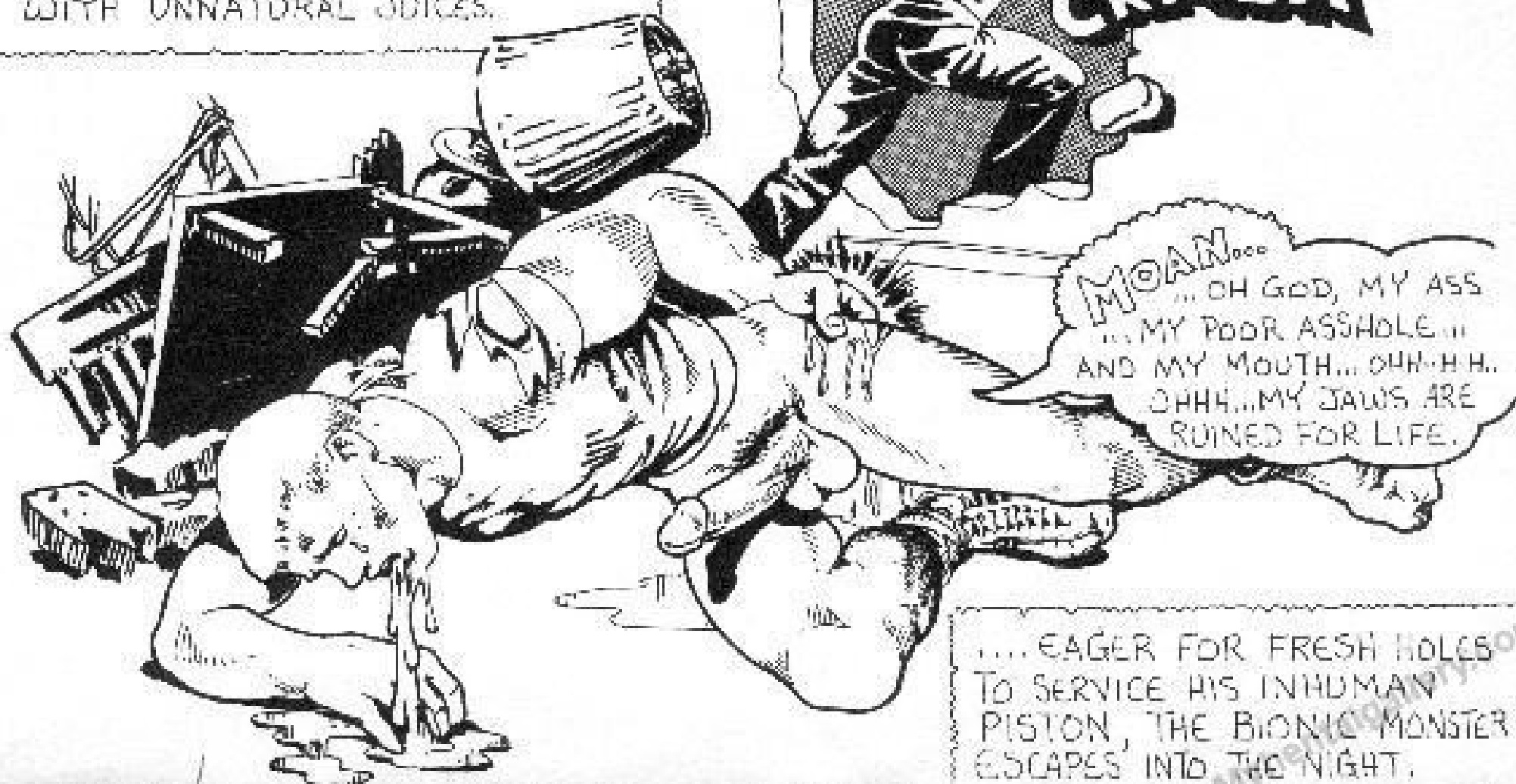
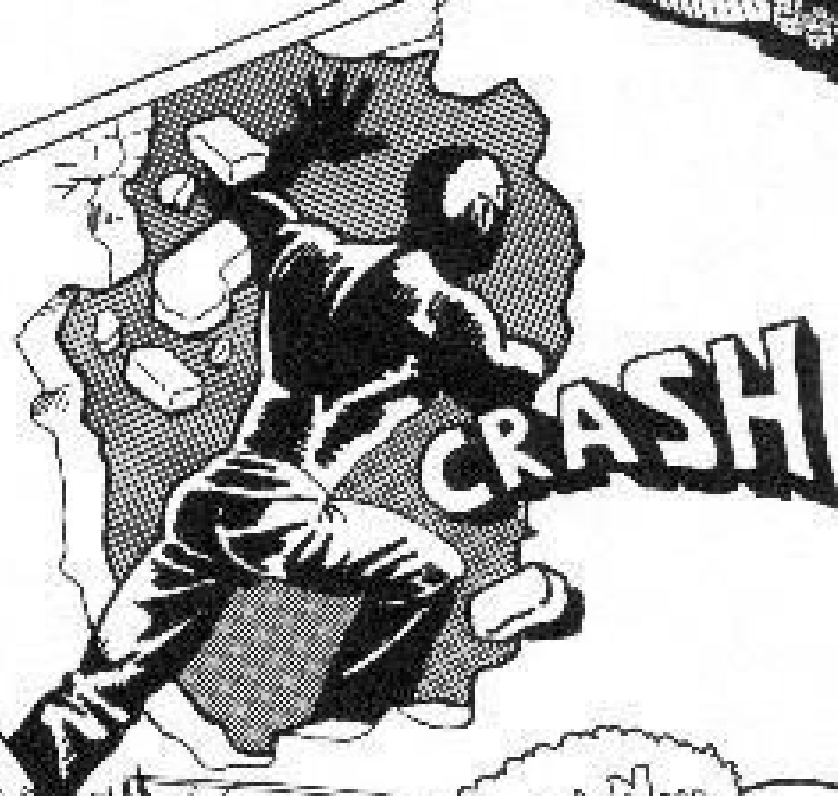
RIIPP-P

NO..
NO..
STAY
BACK!

THE GIANT ROBOT EASILY SUBDUES HIS YOUNG CREATOR, AND FOR ⁵
THE FIRST TIME IN THE ANNALS OF HUMAN HISTORY, MAN IS
RAPED BY A "MACHINE"!....



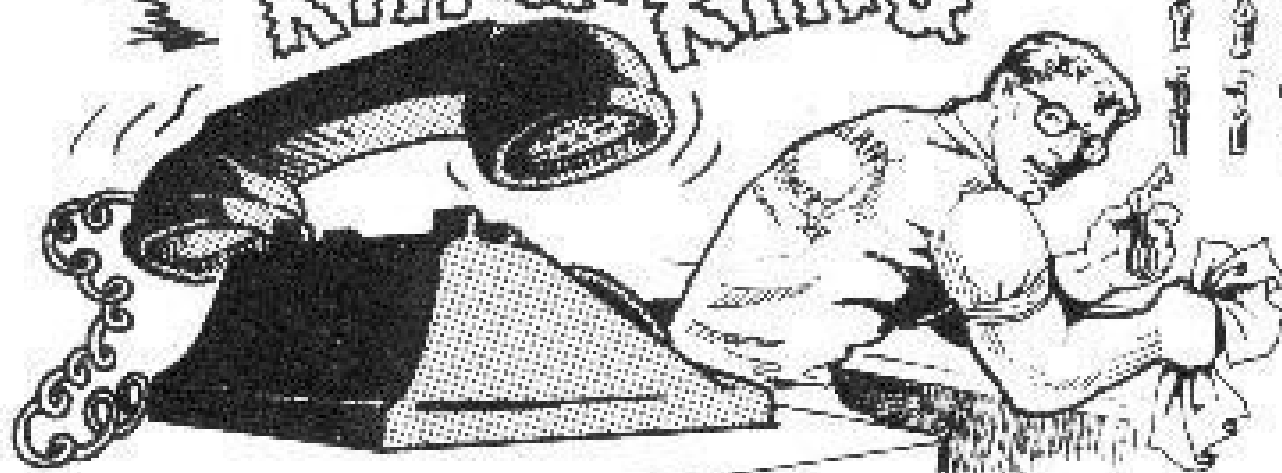
AFTER REPEATED ASSAULTS, THE
COLLEGE JOCK'S EVERY ORIFICE
IS STRETCHED WIDE AND DRIPPING
WITH UNNATURAL JUICES.



A FEW HOURS LATER...

... AT A POPULAR SOCIAL CLUB IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN, ROD REAMER, MILD-MANNERED TOWEL ATTENDANT, IS BUSY CLEANING LUBE OFF ROOM KEYS WHEN ...

RING-RING



HELLO... MAN'S COUNTRY CHICAGO... MAY I HELP...

ROD... IS THAT YOU?... THIS IS MOOSE...

HEY... MOOSE, OL' BUDDY, HOW ARE.....

ALARMED BY THE PANIC IN HIS FREIND'S VOICE, ROD QUICKLY SHEDS THE DISGUISE HE'D ADOPTED TO CONCEAL HIS **TRUE IDENTITY...**

...T-SHIRT AND JEANS PEEL OFF TO REVEAL THAT ULTRA-HUNK SUPERHERO, **MEATMAN!!**

NO TIME FOR THAT NOW, ROD. SOMETHING **TERRIBLE** HAS HAPPENED... I NEED TO SEE YOUR PAL, **MEATMAN...** AND QUICK!



OKAY... OKAY, MOOSE, JUST SIT TIGHT... I'LL BE.... UH... I MEAN **MEATMAN** WILL BE RIGHT OVER.

HMMM... THE KID'S HYSTERICAL... THAT'S NOT LIKE HIM. SOMETHING FUNNY'S GOIN' ON ALL RIGHT! I'D BET MY TUSH ON IT.



Myhenta



NOW WE'LL SOON GET
TO THE BOTTOM OF
THIS.

MEATMAN... THANK
GAWD YOU GOT
HERE.

SUFFERIN' SPHINCTERS!!
WHAT HAPPENED?? THIS
PLACE LOOKS LIKE A
HURRICANE HIT IT...



MOOSE CONFESSES THE WHOLE SORDID STORY TO THE
ASTOUNDED CRIMEFIGHTER.

THUNDERIN' TURDS,
KID... YOU MEAN THAT...
THAT **THING** BUSTED
YOUR CHERRY ?!..

YEAH... EVERY
ONE OF THEM!
...BUT THAT'S NOT
ALL... AFTER... **IT**
LEFT, I BEGAN TO
FEEL THE **LOAD OF**
JISM UP MY ASS
START TO **BURN**
LIKE CRAZY!

...AND THE
PAIN'S BEEN
GETTIN' **WORSE** EVERY
MINUTE. IT FEELS
LIKE MY **GUTS**
ARE ON FIRE!





"BURNING PAIN," YOU SAY?... HMM-M, I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT.

HOLD STILL, FELLA WHILE I **SCOOP OUT** A FEW SLUGS OF THAT **BIONIC BALL JUICE** FOR ANALYZING.

UTILIZING HIS EXTRA-ORDINARY DEDUCTIVE POWERS, MEATMAN QUICKLY IDENTIFIES THE SLIMEY SUBSTANCE

SNIFF
SNIFF

... JUST AS I SUSPECTED... THE ROBOT'S **JISM** CONTAINS A POTENT **RECTAL IRRITANT!!**

WE'LL HAVE TO **NEUTRALIZE** THE LOAD BEFORE IT DESTROYS YOUR SHIT-CHUTE.

ER...UH...
JUST **HOW** DO WE DO THIS "NEUTRALIZING"?



NO PROBLEM, MOOSE. FORTUNATELY FOR YOU, MY **SUPER-CUM** HAS LARGE AMOUNTS OF **REEMO-FLUSH X-70**, THE VERY ELEMENT NEEDED TO DO THE JOB.

GOLP...

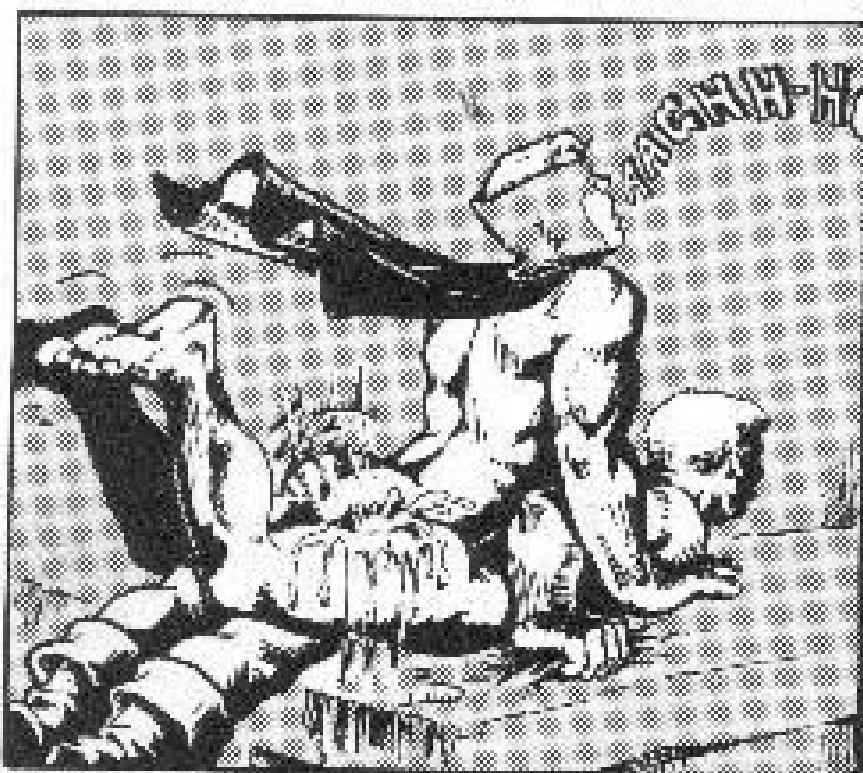
YOU MEAN...

YEP... ALL WE GOTTA DO IS SHOOT A WAD UP THERE AND YOU'LL BE GOOD AS NEW IN NO TIME.



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BY NOW THE **FIRE** IN MOOSE'S **RECTUM** HAD BECOME SO **UNBEARABLE** THAT THE BRAUNY COLLEGE ATHLETE HAD NO CHOICE; RELUCTANTLY HE AGREES TO THE UNORTHODOX "**MEDICAL TREATMENT**" THAT MEATMAN HAD PRESCRIBED.

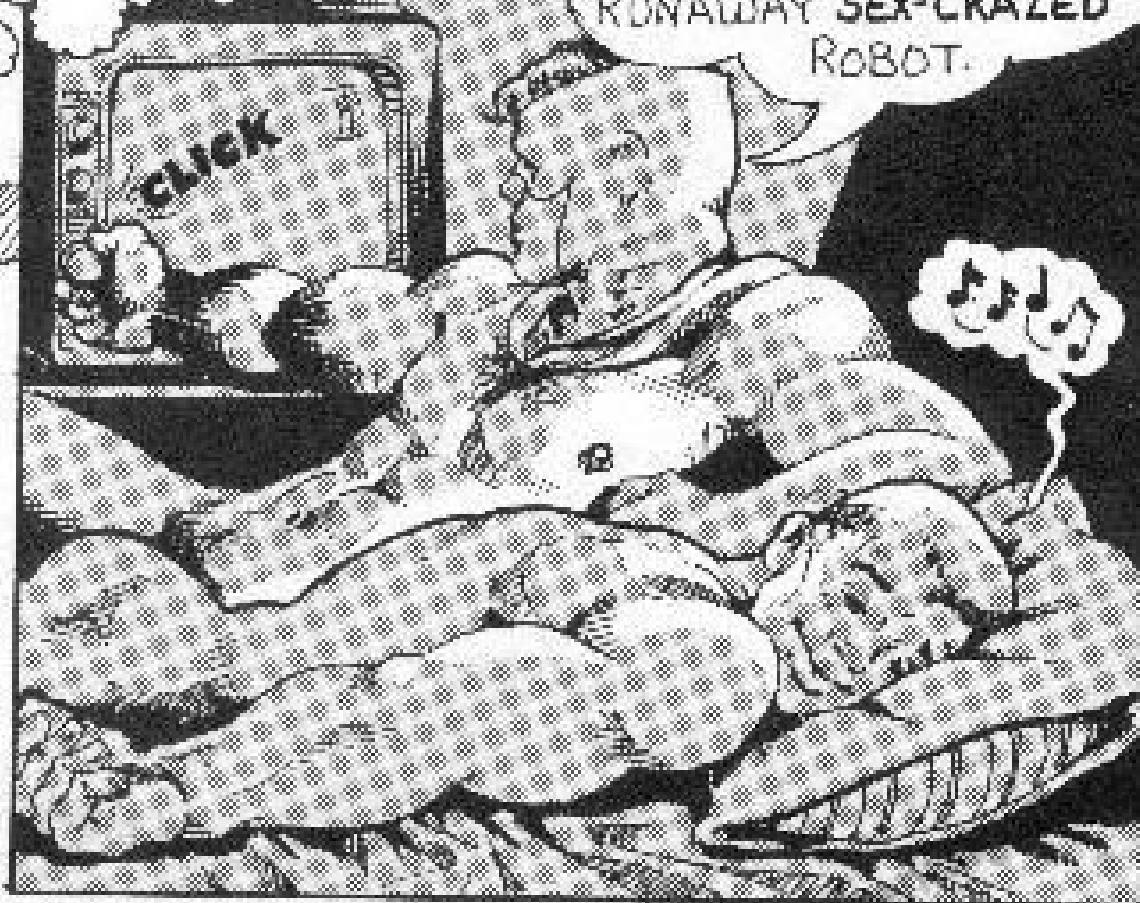
OH WOW!...FOR A GUY THAT'S JUST GOTTEN HIS ASSHOLE SCREWED BY A BIONIC-SEX MACHINE, THIS DUDE'S STILL PLENTY TIGHT.



WITH A LOUD ROAR OF ANIMAL LUST, MEATMAN DELIVERS A PAYLOAD OF HEALING CREAM.

WHEN I WOKE UP THIS MORNING I WAS A **VIRGIN** AND LOOK AT ME NOW... GETTIN' FUCKED **AGAIN!!**. IT'S SO EMBARRASSIN'.

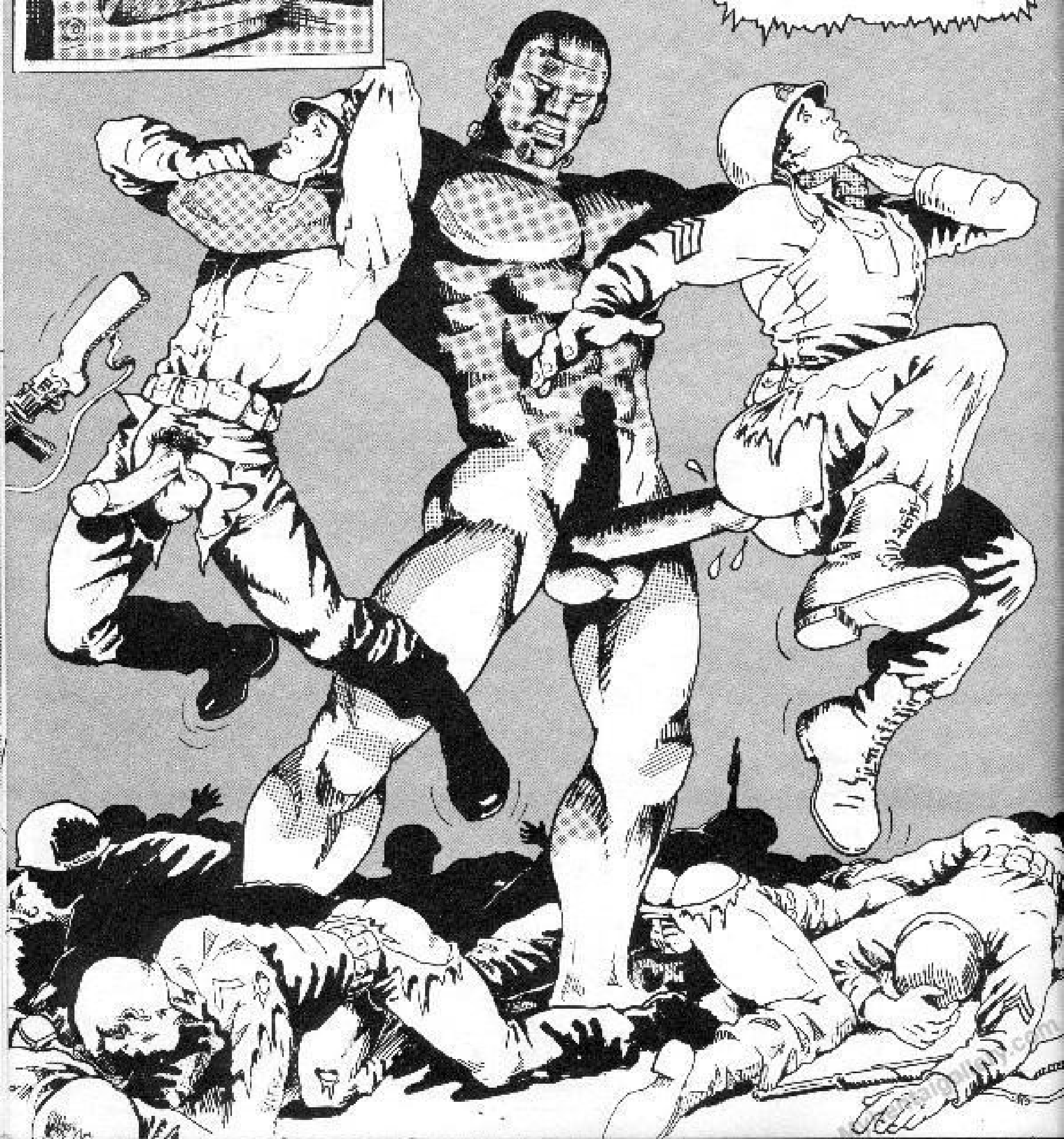
THERE, NOW THAT'S TAKEN CARE OF, LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND ANY NEWS ABOUT YOUR RUNAWAY SEX-CRAZED ROBOT.



FLASH...
THE CITY IS IN A STATE
OF **PANIC** TONITE AS REPORTS
CONTINUE TO FLOOD IN ABOUT
A **SEX-CRAZED GIANT RUNNING AMOK**
IN THE STREETS....

...NO YOUNG MAN IS
SAFE FROM THE INSATIABLE
LUST OF THIS **PERVERTED**
BIONIC MONSTER....

ARM
TO
HAVE



Y AND MARINE UNITS ARE POWERLESS
STOP THE FIEND. ENTIRE BATTALIONS
BEEN PUT OUT-OF-COMMISSION, THE
TROOPS BEING ASS-FUCKED TILL
THEY CAN BARELY STAND UP!

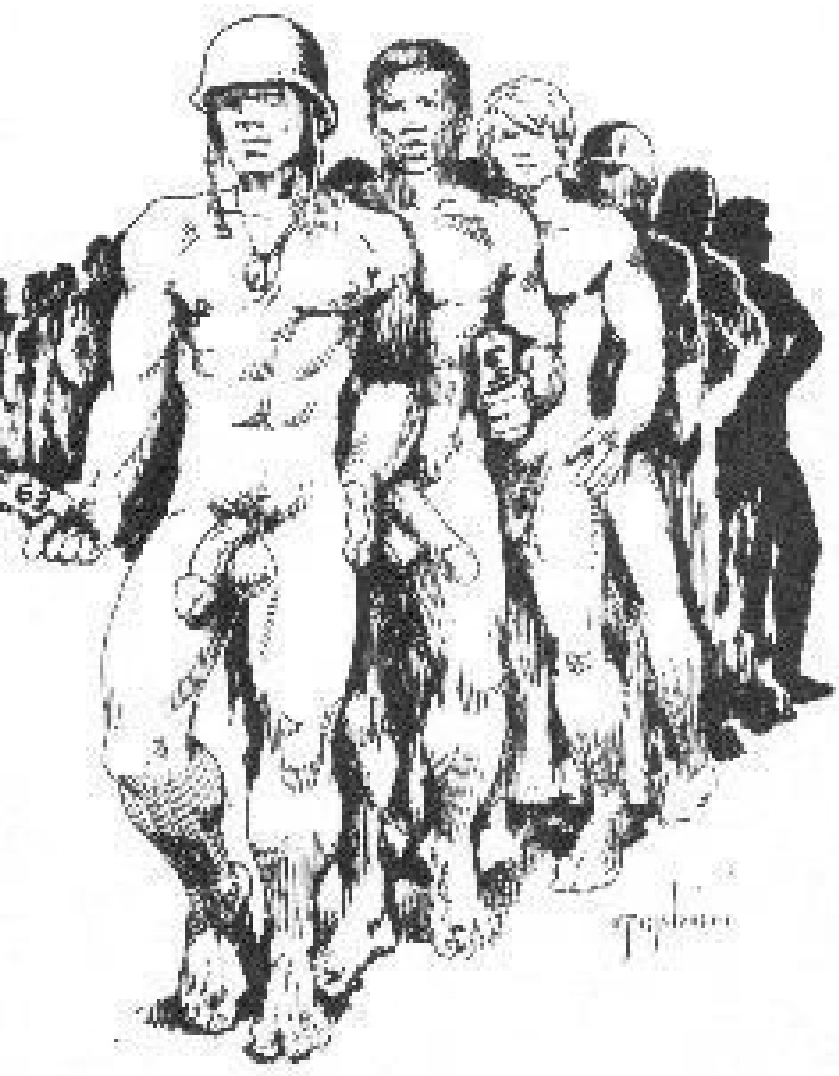


MEATMAN EASILY FINDS THE TRAIL OF MOANING,
WELL-FUCKED MALES LEFT SPRAWLED IN THE
LOAKE OF THE RAMPAGING MECHANICAL SATYR.

2GULP... I HAD NO
IDEA THERED BE SO
MANY. HOPE I'M UP TO TAKIN'
CARE OF 'EM ALL.



WITH CO-OPERATION FROM THE MILITARY AUTHORITIES, MEATMAN SETS UP AN EMERGENCY **FIRST AID STATION** AND IS SOON BUSY APPLYING **RELIEF** TO THE **BURNING RECTUMS** OF THE **FUCK-VICTIMS**.

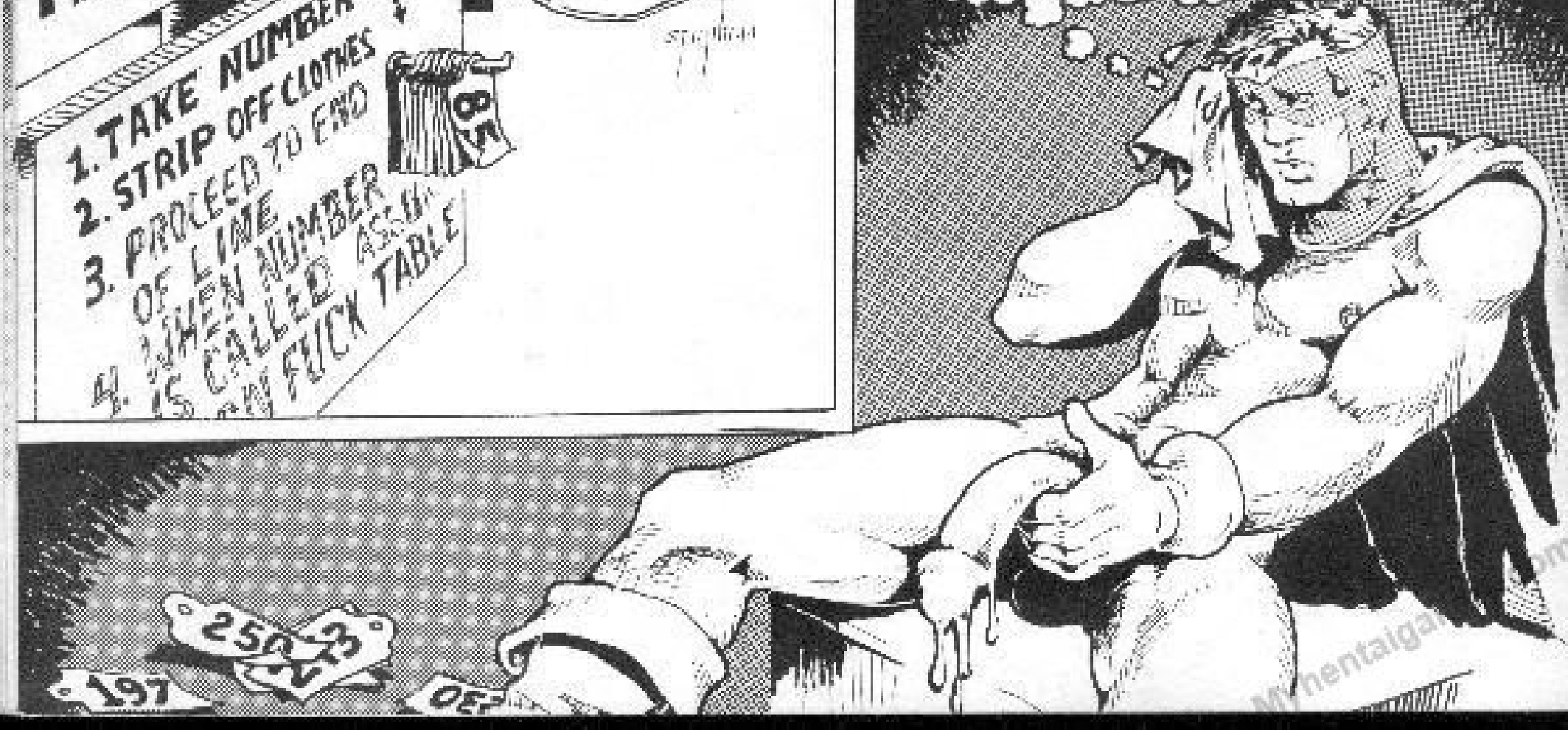


FIRST AID

1. TAKE NUMBER
2. STRIP OFF CLOTHES
3. PROCEED TO END OF LINE
4. WHEN NUMBER 15 IS CALLED ASK FOR FUCK TABLE

HOURS LATER...

MOOSE BETTER COME UP WITH SOMETHING QUICK... I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER MY COCK WILL HOLD OUT...



HEY MEATMAN... I DID IT...

I FOUND A WAY TO
STOP THE ROBOT.

GOOD BOY, MOOSE...

AND NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON, KID.
THAT MECHANICAL FUCKER IS
SCREEDIN' GUYS FASTER'N I CAN
"CURE 'EM.

MOOSE PROUDLY DISPLAYS A
CURIOUS-LOOKING DEVICE.

IT'S A DE-ACTIVATOR BUTTON...
IF WE CAN GET THE ROBOT'S
COCK-TIP TO TOUCH IT-- **JUST THE
SLIGHTEST TOUCH--** IT'S CURTAINS
FOR OUR BIONIC FRIEND.

THE SOLUTION IS FAIRLY
OBVIOUS, I'D SAY. WE
SIMPLY HAFTA PUT THE
DE-ACTIVATOR BUTTON
SOMEPLACE **IRRESISTABLE**
TO THE FUCK-HAPPY
MONSTER.

AND I THINK
I KNOW **JUST
THE PLACE.**

HMMM... SO NOW
ALL WE HAVE TO
FIGURE OUT IS: **HOW**
TO GET THAT DE-
ACTIVATOR TO THE
ROBOT'S DICK

GASP...
YOU MEAN....

THAT'S RIGHT, KID,
I'M GONNA USE MY
ASS AS BAIT !!

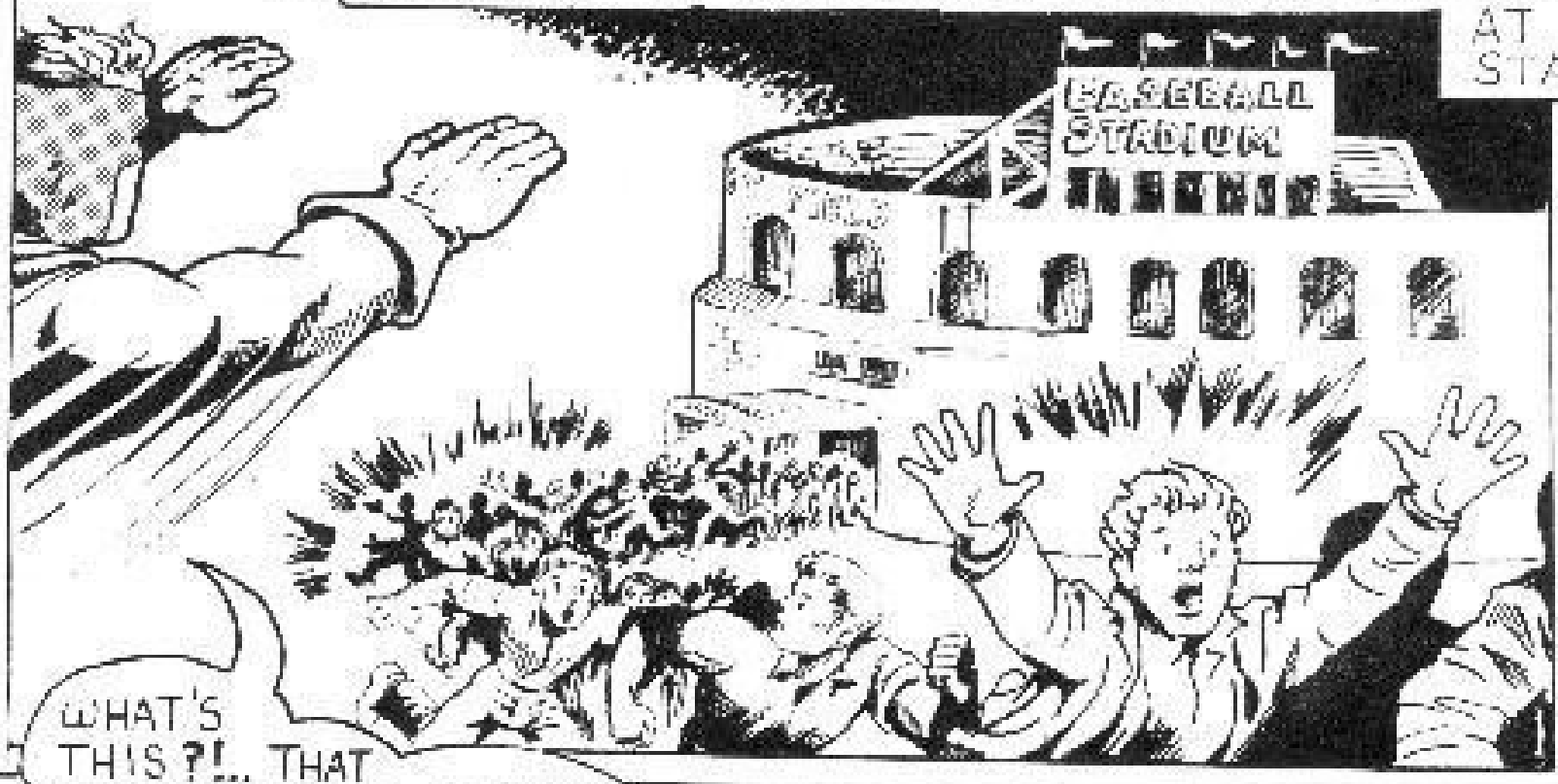
CAREFULLY, MOOSE INSERTS THE **DE-ACTIVATOR BUTTON** INTO THE SUPERHERO'S **BEEFY BUTT**, PRODDING WITH A FINGER TO **PUSH** THE THING WELL UP THE **CLUTCHING CANAL**...



WITH THE **EXPLOSIVE DEVICE** JAMMED FIRMLY UP HIS **RECTUM**, MEATMAN TAKES TO THE SKIES IN PURSUIT OF THE **RAMPAGING ROBOT**.



SUDDENLY IN MID-FLIGHT! MEATMAN NOTICES A DISTURBANCE AT AN ATHLETIC STADIUM BELOW.

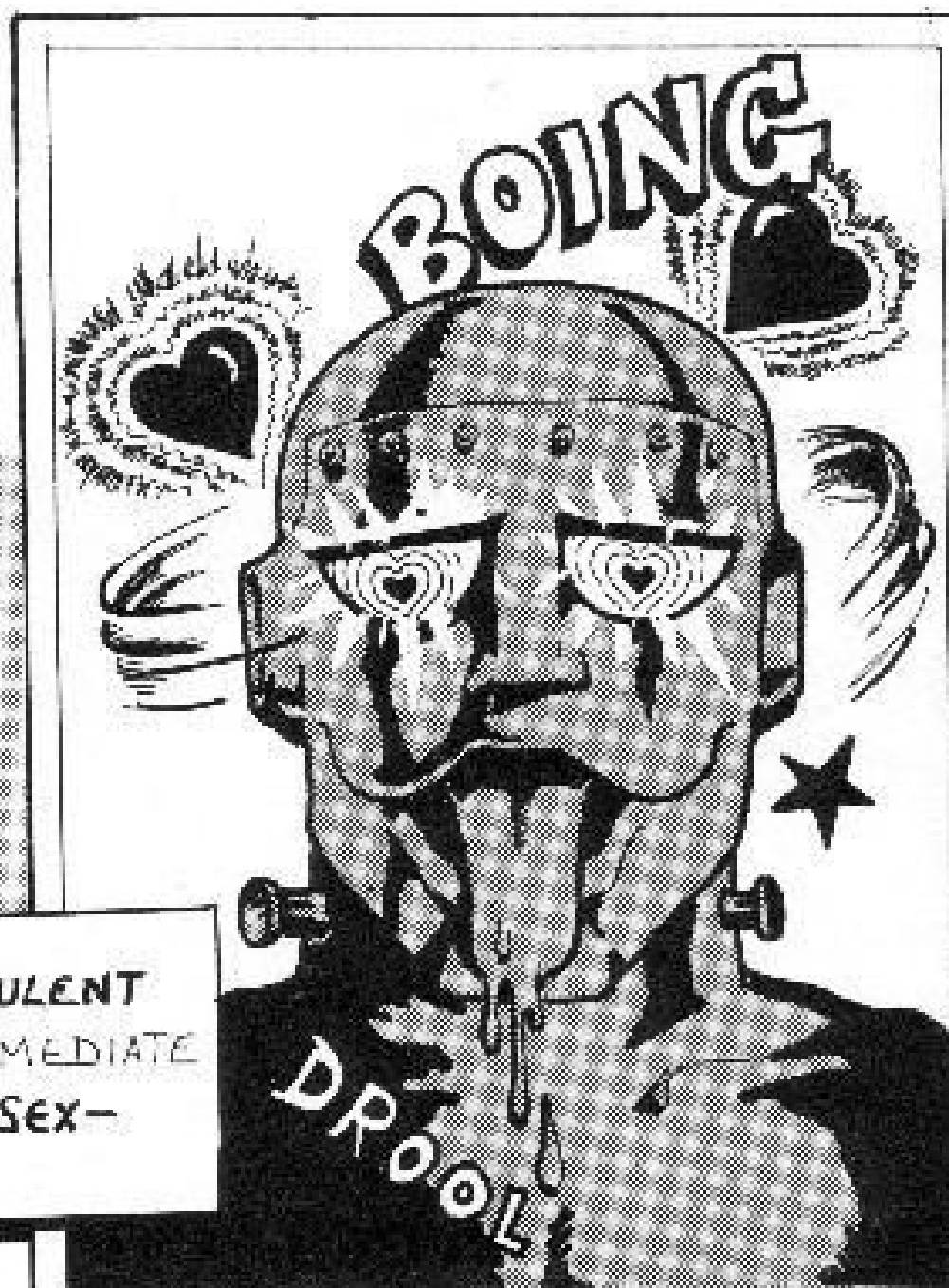


WHAT'S THIS?!... THAT CROWD IS IN A PANIC. I'D BEST CHECK IT OUT...

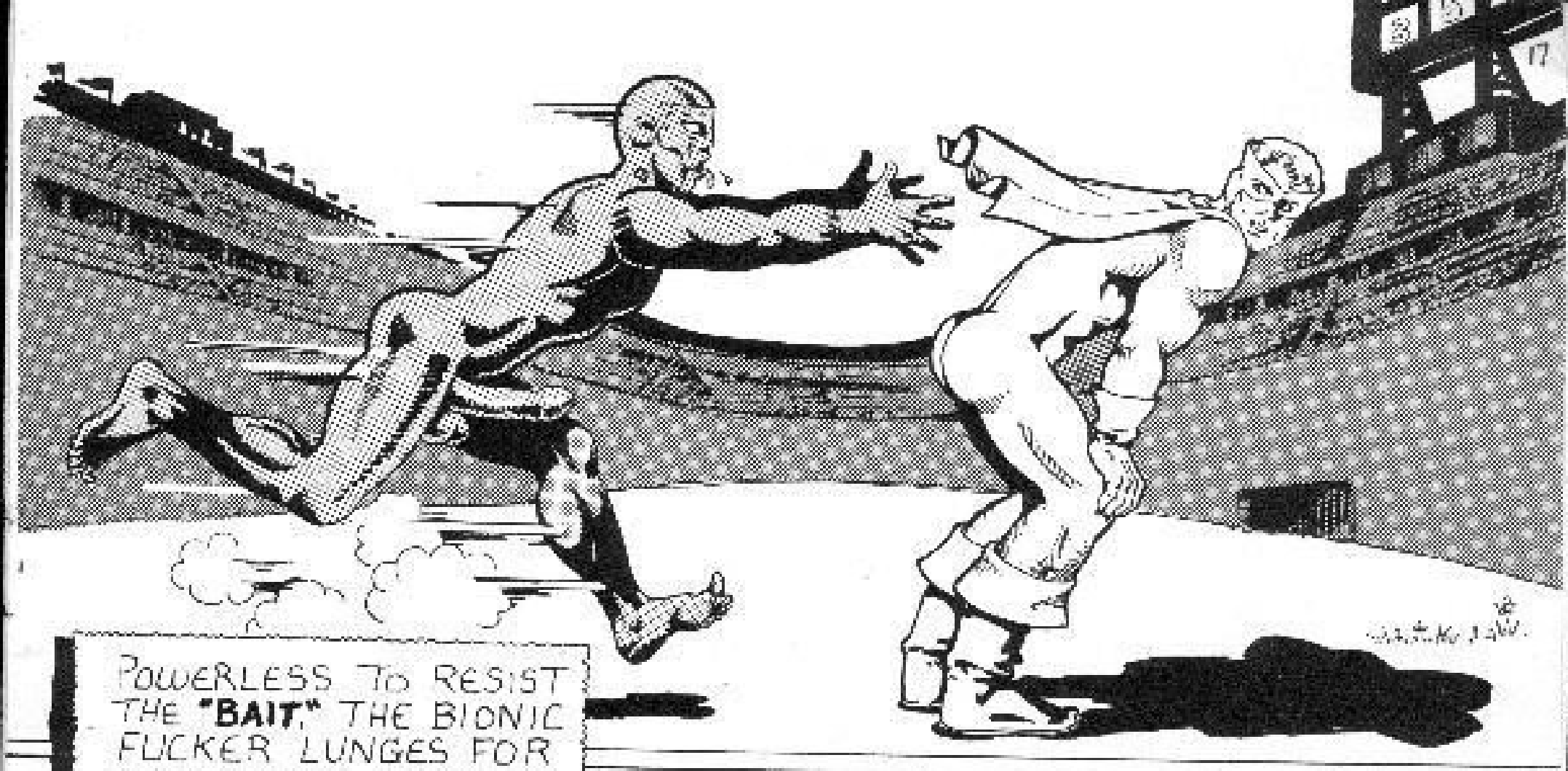
Holy Toledo!... THAT HORNY PILE OF NUTS 'N BOLTS HAS REAMED-OUT THE ENTIRE HOME TEAM!!!



HAVING CAUGHT THE ATTENTION OF THE ROBOT, MEATMAN STRIKES A SEDUCTIVE, AND SOMEWHAT SUGGESTIVE, POSE.

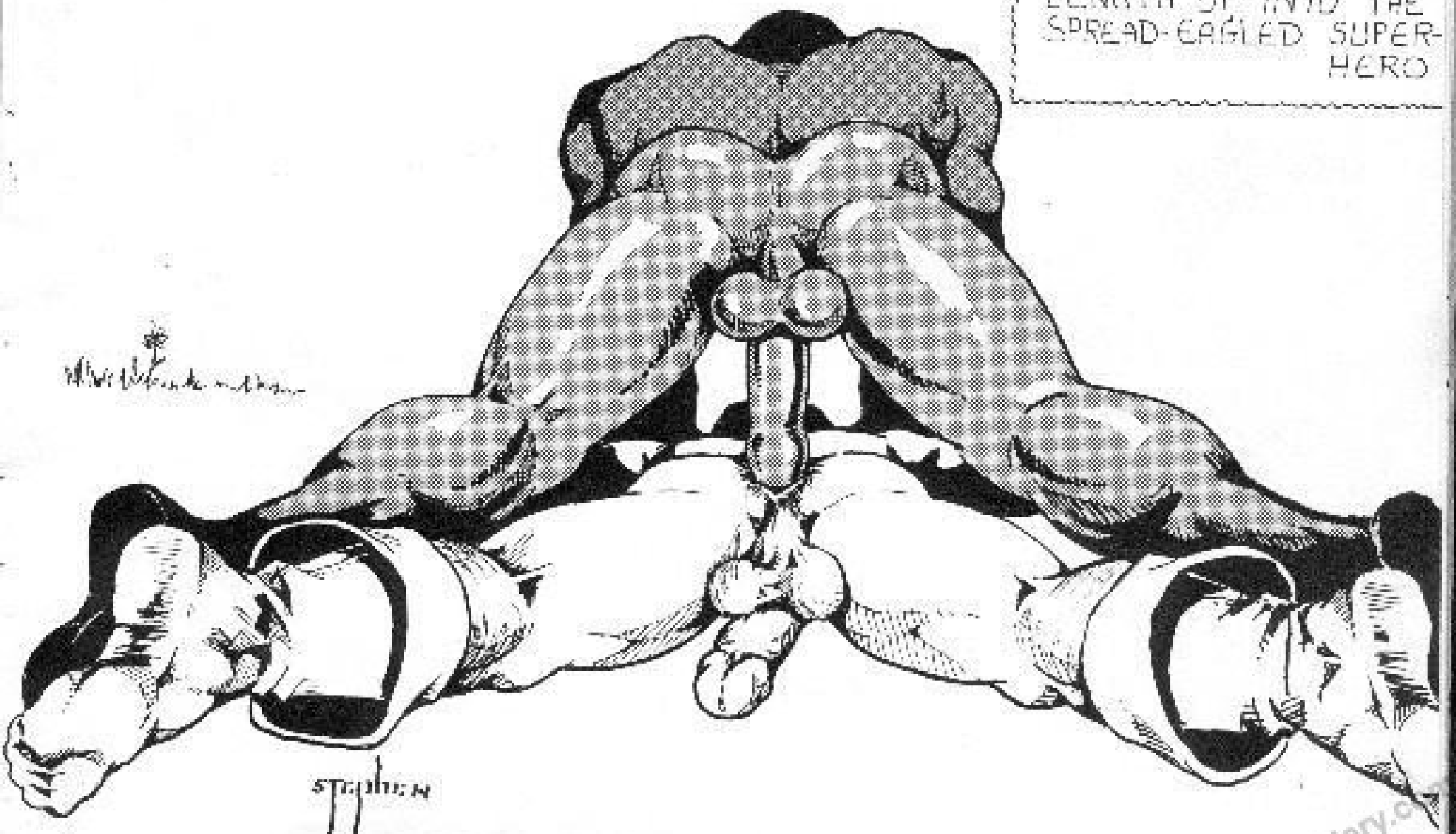


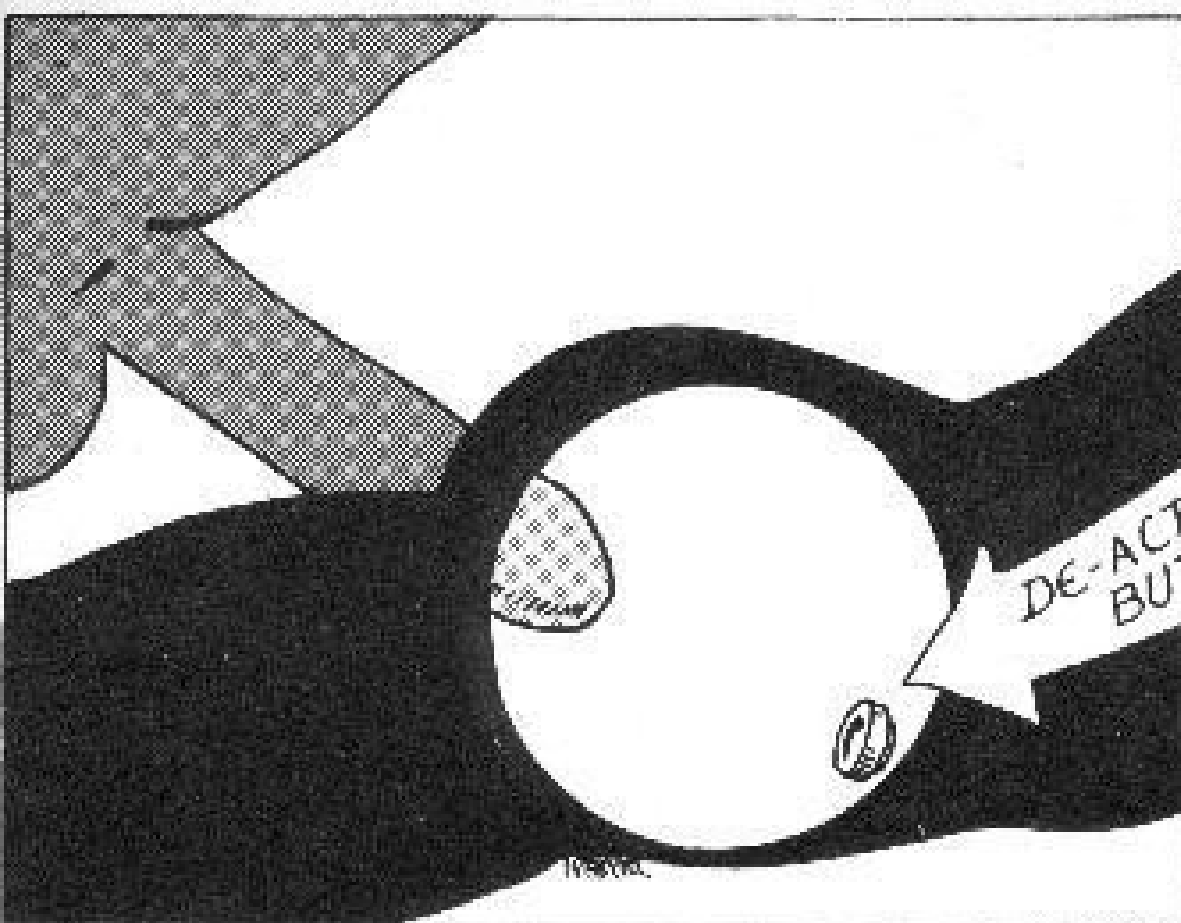
THE SUPERHERO'S **SUCCULENT BUNS** TRIGGER AN IMMEDIATE RESPONSE FROM THE **SEX-CRAZED ROBOT**.



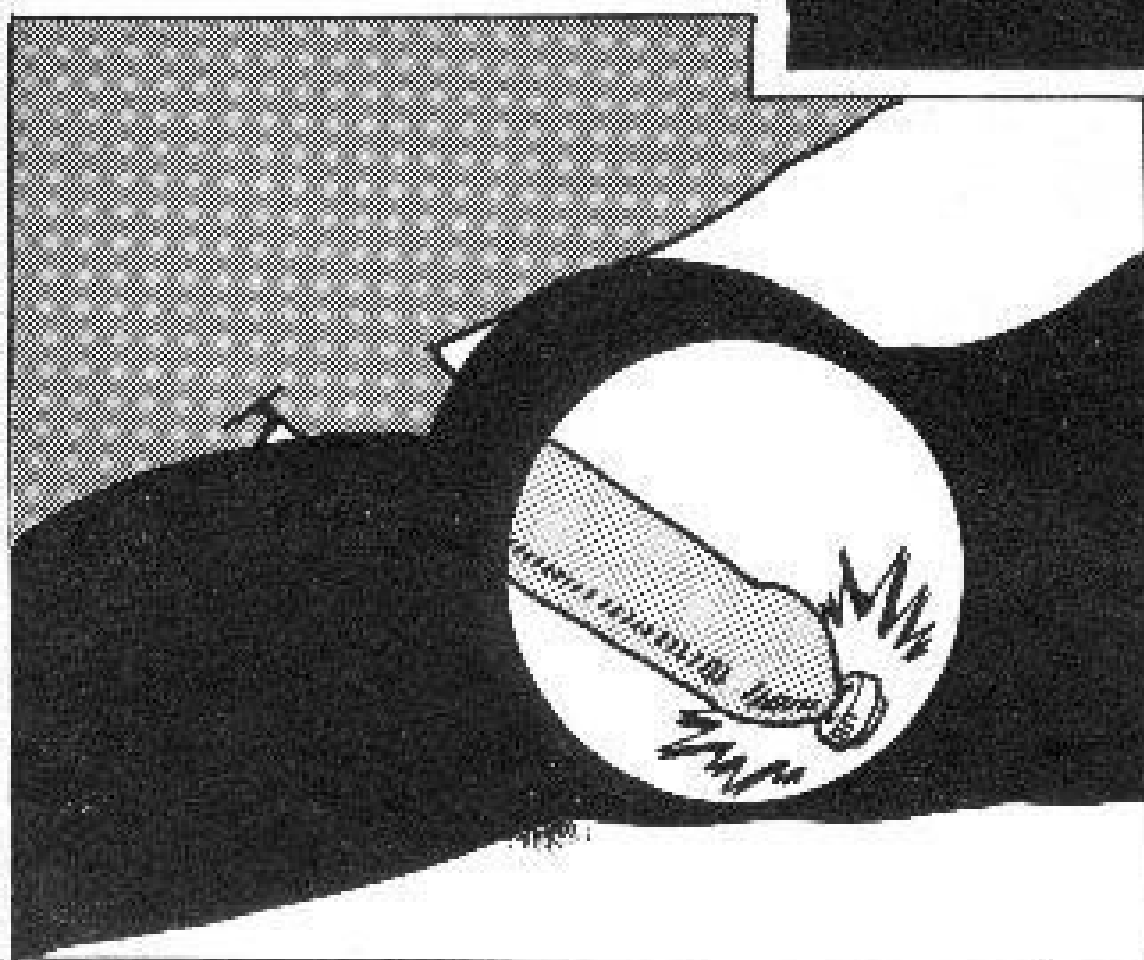
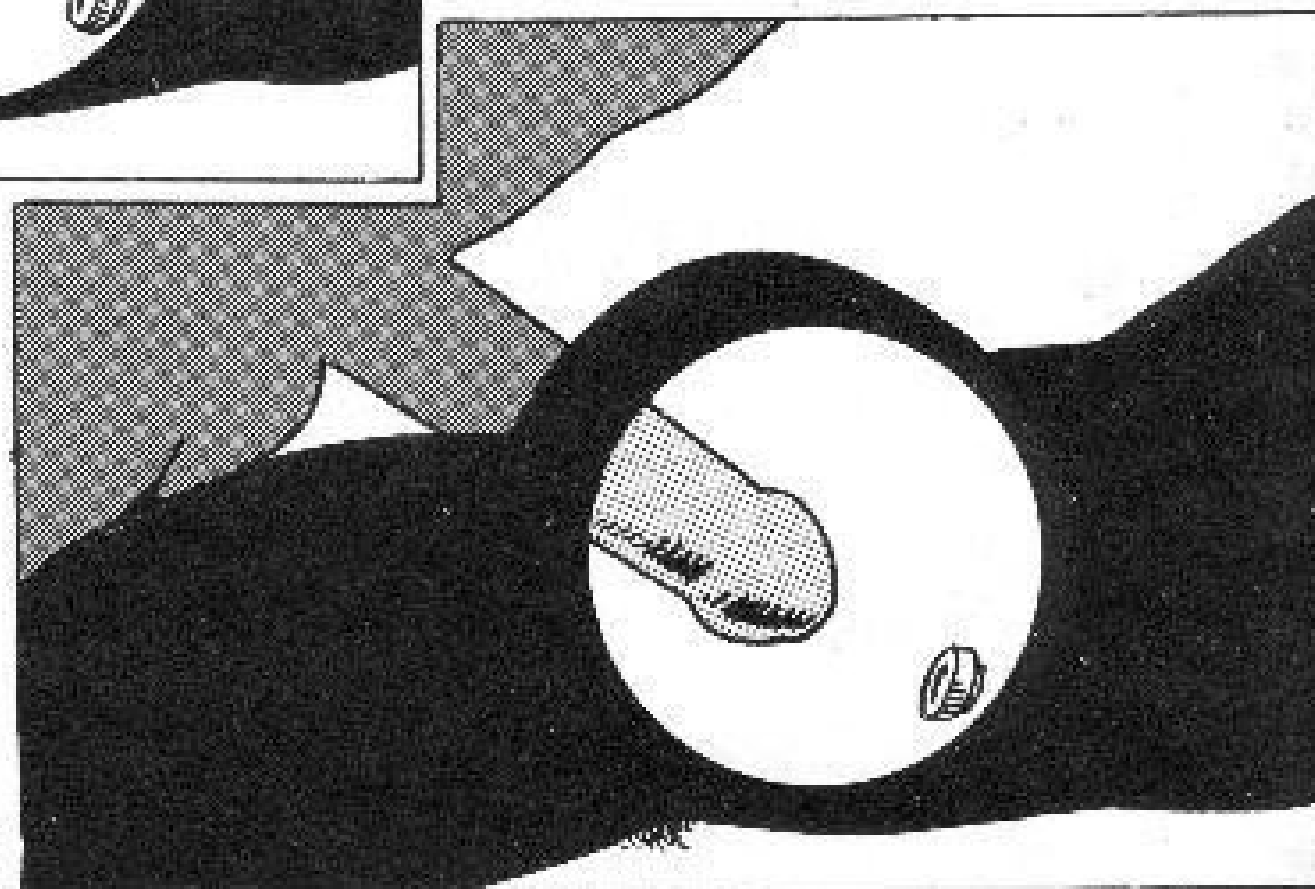
POWERLESS TO RESIST
THE **"BAIT,"** THE BIONIC
FLICKER LUNGES FOR
MEATMAN'S **TEMPTING
TUSH....**

...POSITIONS THE **POTENT
PISTON,** AND BEGINS
SLIDING ITS FORMIDABLE
LENGTH UP INTO THE
SPREAD-EAGLED SUPER-
HERO





DE-ACTIVATOR
BUTTON



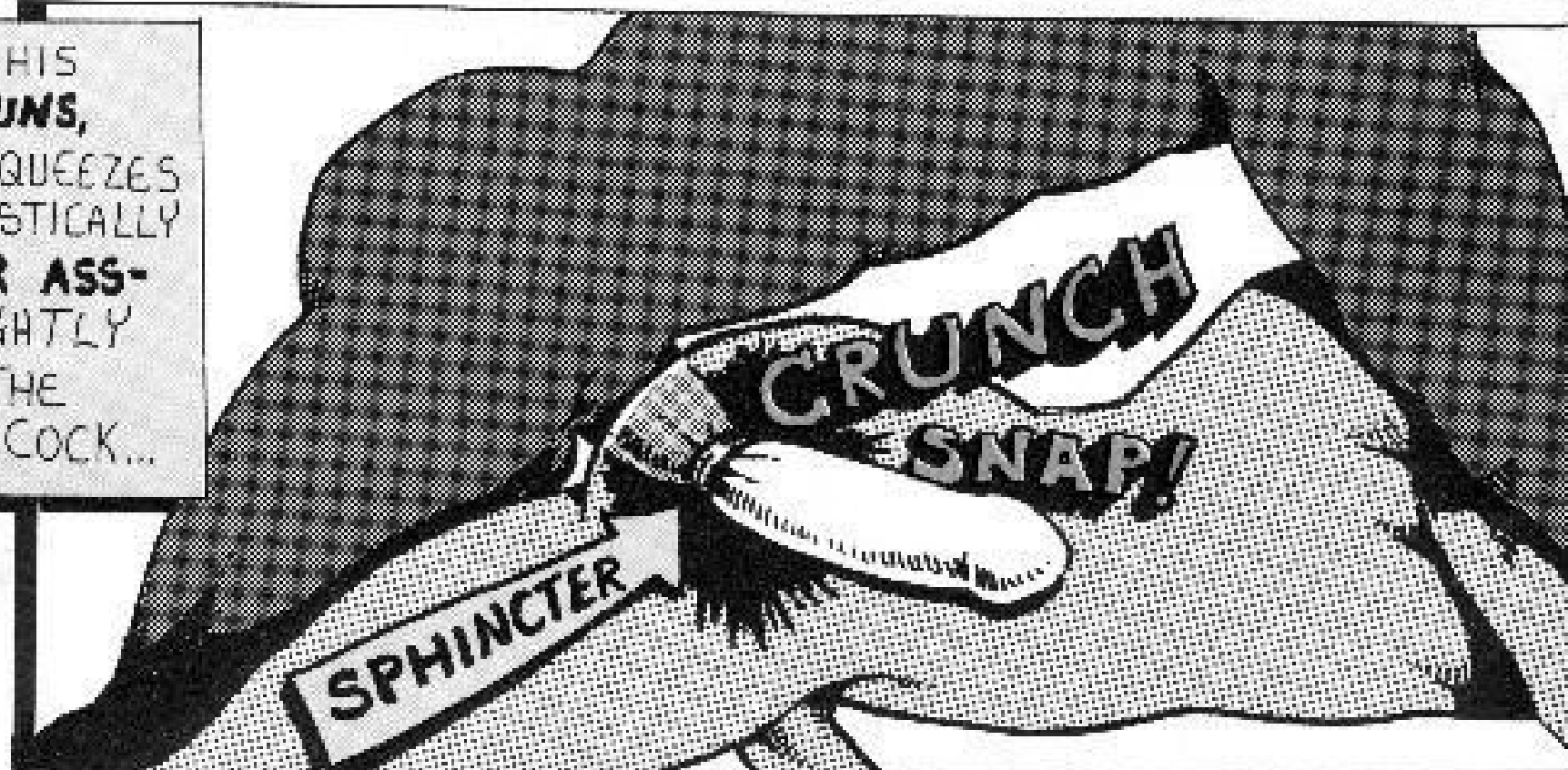
DEEP INSIDE MEATMAN'S GUTS
THE ROBOT'S COCK SLAMS INTO
THE EXPLOSIVE DEVICE....

**..BUT WHAT'S
THIS?!**...

THE DE-ACTIVATOR BUTTON
IS A DUD!...**NOTHING
HAPPENS!!**... THE BIONIC
MONSTER CONTINUES IT'S
FRENZIED FUCKING.

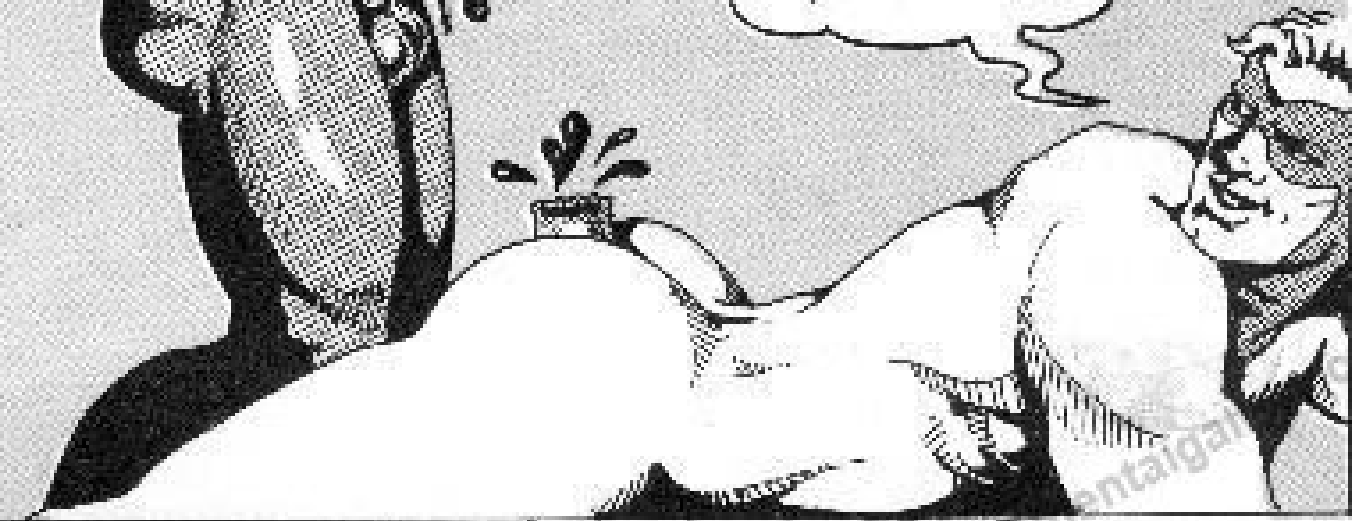


GRINDING HIS
MIGHTY BUNS,
MEATMAN SQUEEZES
HIS FANTASTICALLY
**MUSCULAR ASS-
HOLE** TIGHTLY
AROUND THE
INVADING COCK...



THE **SUPER-STRONG
SPHINCTER** SNAPS
THE ROBOT'S WHANG
OFF AT THE ROOT.

GOTCHA!



ONCE AGAIN **VIRTUE** AND
JUSTICE TRIUMPH OVER THE
FORCES OF EVIL!

WHAT'S THIS?? OH,
WOW... IT'S THE ROBOT'S
DICK STILL UP MY
ASS... HMMM-M-M
...THAT GIVES ME
AN IDEA !!...

POP!

I THINK I KNOW
JUST WHERE TO
PUT THIS LITTLE
"SOUVENIR" WHERE
IT'LL DO THE
MOST GOOD.

stephen

LATER... BACK AT MOOSE'S APARTMENT...

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YEAH MOOSE,
OL' BUDDY... I KINDA
FIGURED YOU'D ENJOY
SOMETHIN' **LONG** AND
HARD UP YER **ASS**
AGAIN....

... THAT **SEVERED MECHANICAL
COCK** MAKES A REAL FINE **HI-
TECH DILDO**... JUST
THE THING TO "**GET YOUR
MOTOR GOING**" 'N PUT
YOU IN-THE-MOOD FOR
THIS HERE **CELEBRA-
TION PARTY**

THE
END