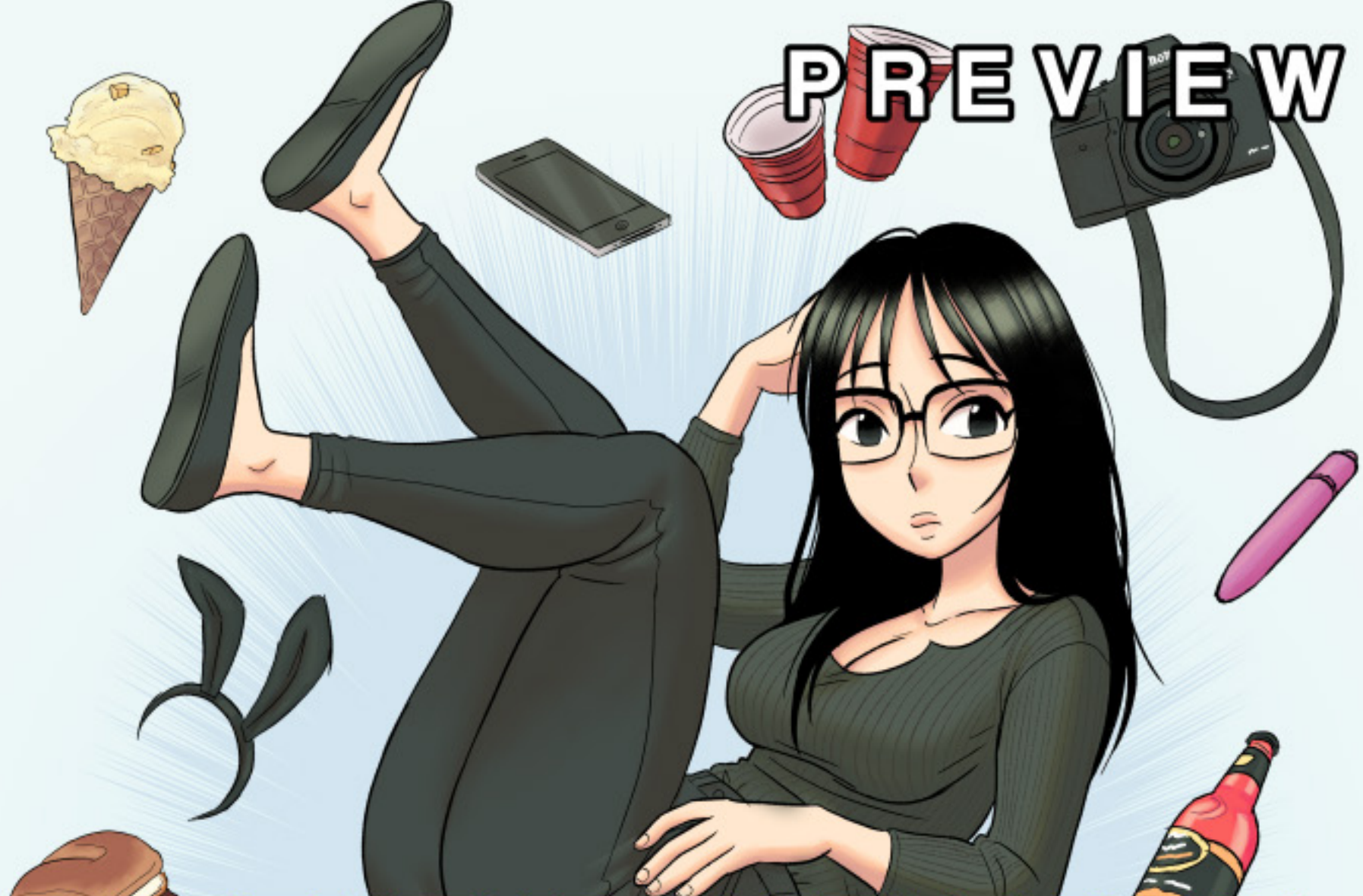
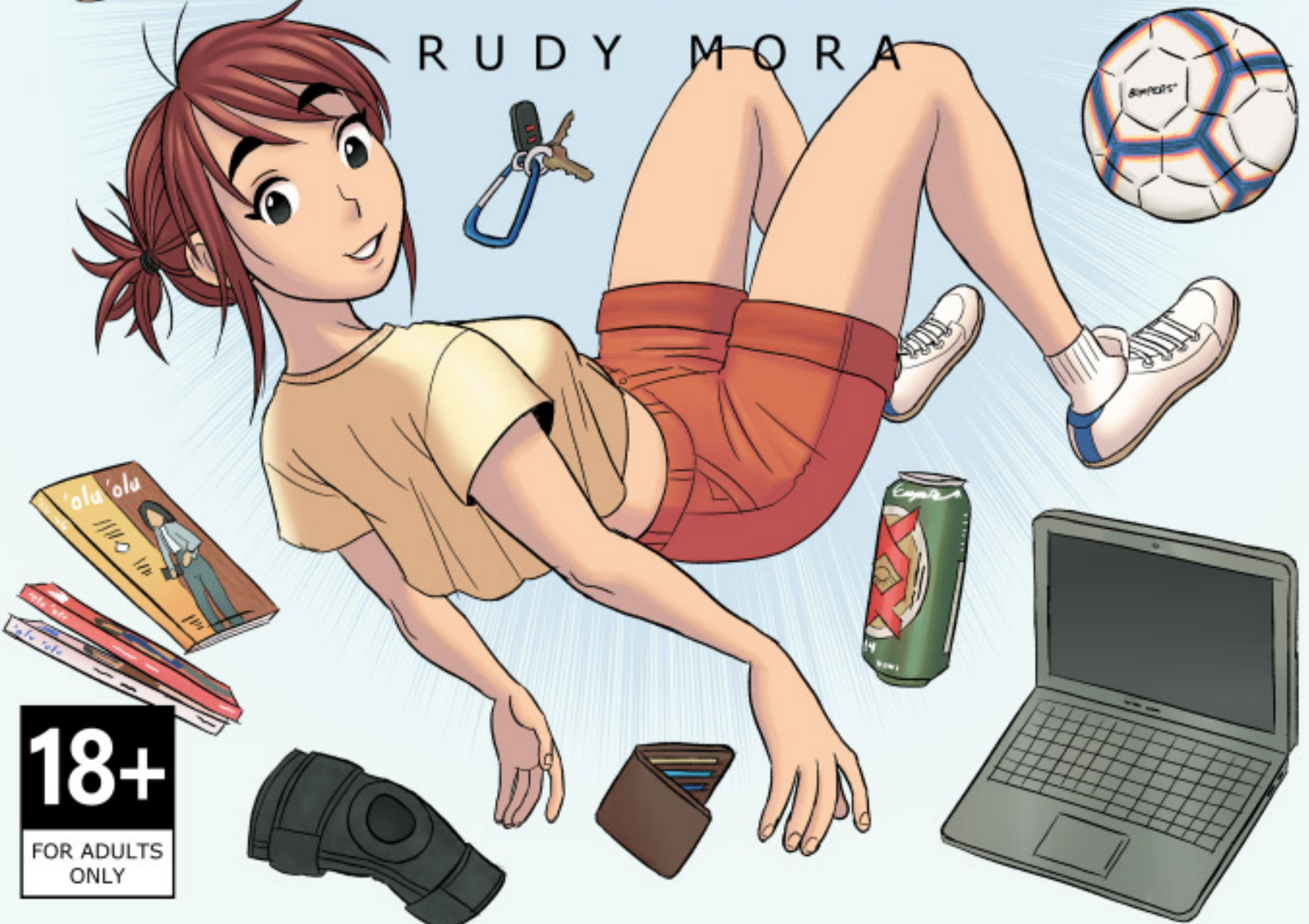


PREVIEW



# WEEKEND WITH YUKA

RUDY MORA



**18+**  
FOR ADULTS  
ONLY

# WEEKEND WITH YUKA (PREVIEW)

AN ADULT STORY BY RUDY MORA

## **CONTENT WARNING:**

THIS COMIC CONTAINS EXPLICIT LANGUAGE, SEXUAL THEMES AND IMAGERY. THE INTENDED AUDIENCE IS AGES 18 AND OLDER, SO PLEASE DO NOT READ THIS WORK IF YOU ARE A MINOR.

THIS COMIC IS THE PROLOGUE OF A CURRENTLY UNFINISHED LONGER WORK THAT I'VE BEEN CHIPPING AWAY AT FOR A WHILE. I WANTED TO SHARE SOMETHING WITH YOU ALL TO GET YOU EXCITED FOR THE PREMISE AND WHAT I'M AIMING TO DO WITH THIS STORY. IT MAY BE A WHILE BEFORE THE COMPLETE STORY IS READY, BUT I HOPE THIS PREVIEW WILL GET YOU INVESTED IN SEEING WHAT COMES NEXT.

THIS WORK IS A SEQUEL TO A PREVIOUS COMIC I'VE MADE CALLED EXPOSURE, SO PLEASE CHECK IT OUT IF YOU HAVEN'T READ IT. WEEKEND WITH YUKA WAS WRITTEN TO STAND ON ITS OWN SO YOU WILL STILL BE ABLE TO FOLLOW ALONG IF THIS IS THE FIRST STORY OF MINE YOU ARE READING.

THIS COMIC IS FOR SALE ONLY ON GUMROAD AND ITCH.IO AND ON MY PATREON. IF YOU ARE READING THIS ON ANY OTHER SITE, IT HAS BEEN UPLOADED WITHOUT MY PERMISSION. I AM JUST AN INDEPENDENT ARTIST TRYING TO MAKE FUN ADULT COMICS AT MY OWN EXPENSE SO PLEASE DO NOT STEAL MY WORK.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT AND I HOPE YOU ENJOY!

THIS COMIC READS FROM LEFT TO RIGHT.

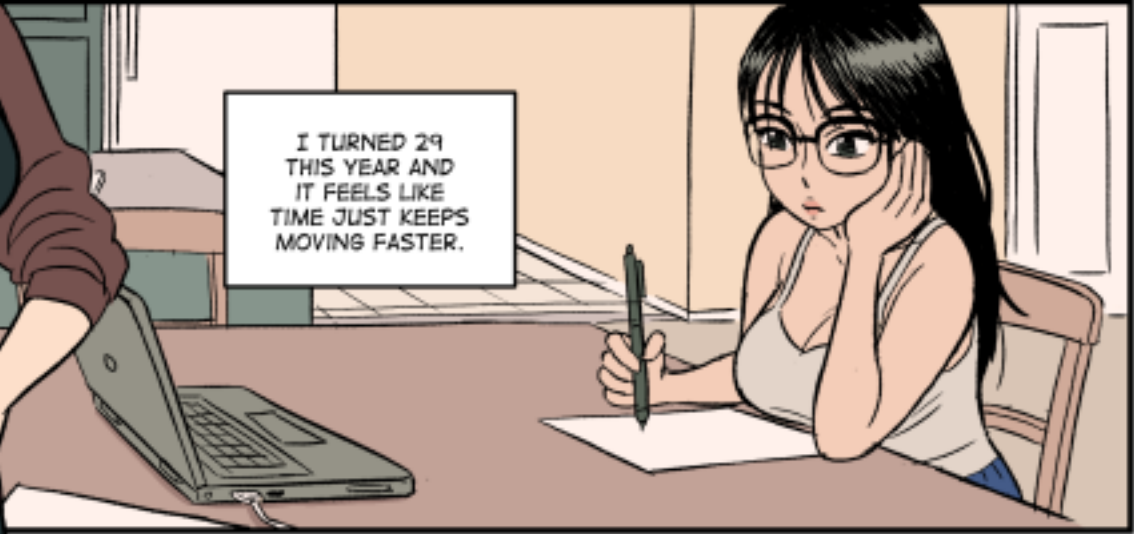
WEEKEND WITH YUKA  
© RUDY MORA 2020



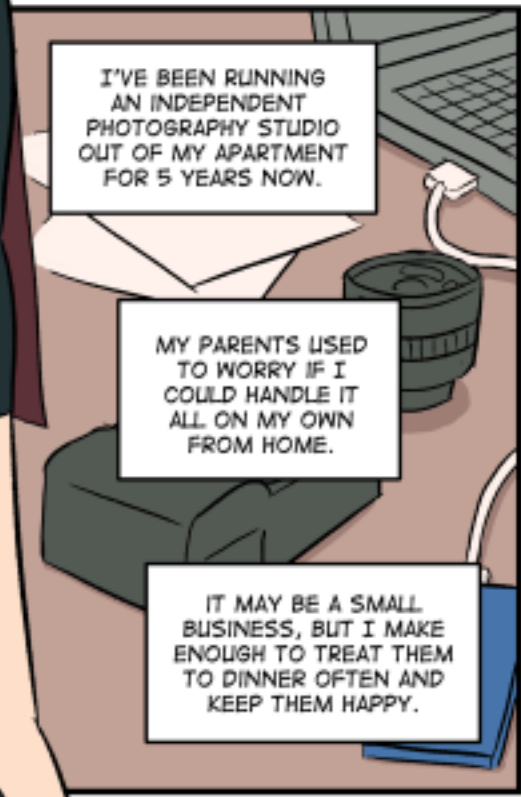


I'M YUKA HOSHINO.  
PHOTOGRAPHER.

I'M A SECOND GENERATION  
JAPANESE AMERICAN BORN  
IN BUMPERS, CA. MY PARENTS  
MOVED HERE FROM HAWAII.



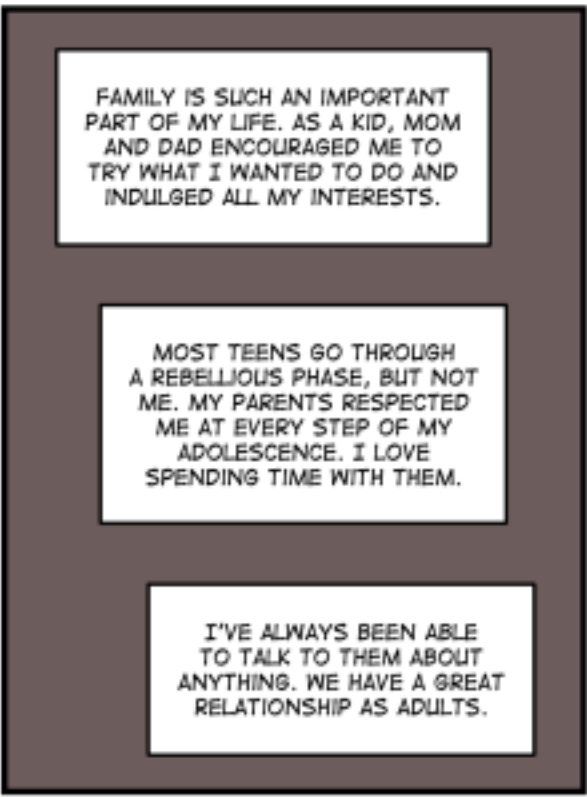
I TURNED 29  
THIS YEAR AND  
IT FEELS LIKE  
TIME JUST KEEPS  
MOVING FASTER.



I'VE BEEN RUNNING  
AN INDEPENDENT  
PHOTOGRAPHY STUDIO  
OUT OF MY APARTMENT  
FOR 5 YEARS NOW.

MY PARENTS USED  
TO WORRY IF I  
COULD HANDLE IT  
ALL ON MY OWN  
FROM HOME.

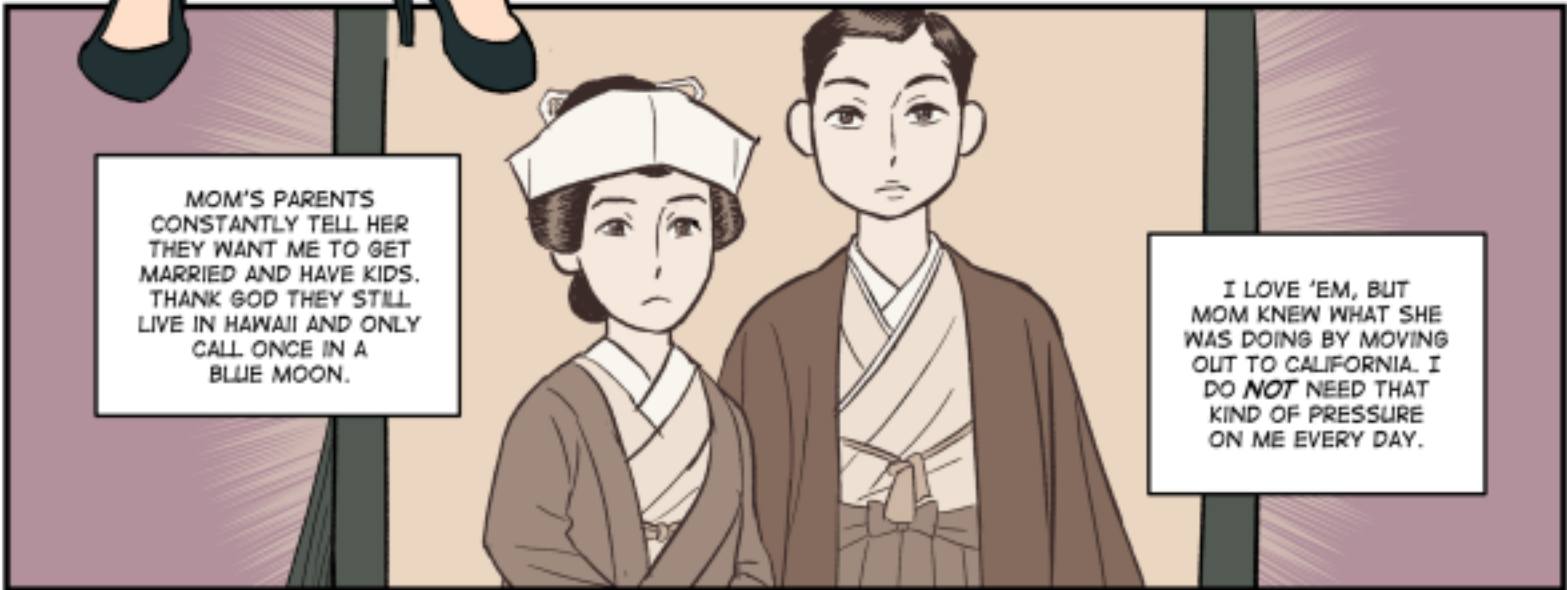
IT MAY BE A SMALL  
BUSINESS, BUT I MAKE  
ENOUGH TO TREAT THEM  
TO DINNER OFTEN AND  
KEEP THEM HAPPY.



FAMILY IS SUCH AN IMPORTANT  
PART OF MY LIFE. AS A KID, MOM  
AND DAD ENCOURAGED ME TO  
TRY WHAT I WANTED TO DO AND  
INDULGED ALL MY INTERESTS.

MOST TEENS GO THROUGH  
A REBELLIOUS PHASE, BUT NOT  
ME. MY PARENTS RESPECTED  
ME AT EVERY STEP OF MY  
ADOLESCENCE. I LOVE  
SPENDING TIME WITH THEM.

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN ABLE  
TO TALK TO THEM ABOUT  
ANYTHING. WE HAVE A GREAT  
RELATIONSHIP AS ADULTS.

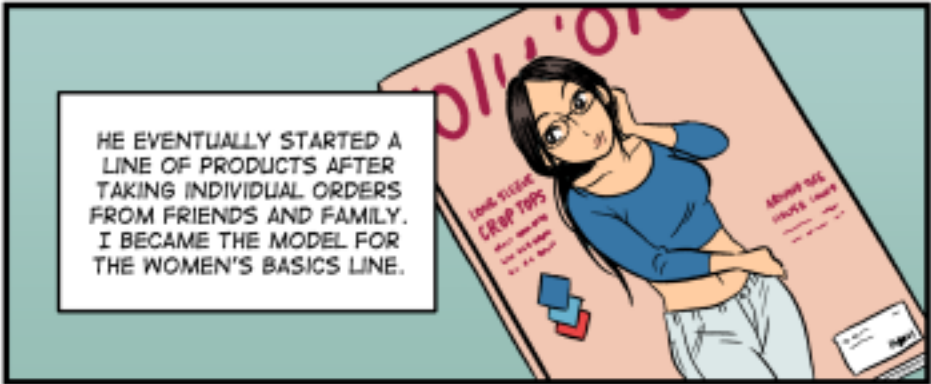


MOM'S PARENTS  
CONSTANTLY TELL HER  
THEY WANT ME TO GET  
MARRIED AND HAVE KIDS.  
THANK GOD THEY STILL  
LIVE IN HAWAII AND ONLY  
CALL ONCE IN A  
BLUE MOON.

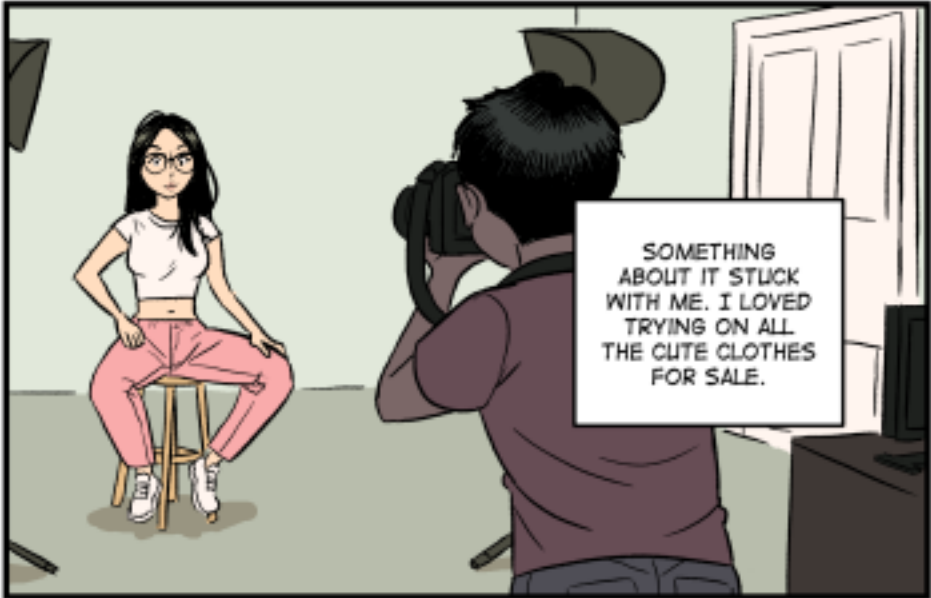
I LOVE 'EM, BUT  
MOM KNEW WHAT SHE  
WAS DOING BY MOVING  
OUT TO CALIFORNIA. I  
DO **NOT** NEED THAT  
KIND OF PRESSURE  
ON ME EVERY DAY.



WHEN I WAS STILL IN HIGH SCHOOL, I MODELED IN A CATALOG FOR MY UNCLE'S CLOTHING BRAND.



HE EVENTUALLY STARTED A LINE OF PRODUCTS AFTER TAKING INDIVIDUAL ORDERS FROM FRIENDS AND FAMILY. I BECAME THE MODEL FOR THE WOMEN'S BASICS LINE.



SOMETHING ABOUT IT STUCK WITH ME. I LOVED TRYING ON ALL THE CUTE CLOTHES FOR SALE.

HIS BUSINESS ANGLE WAS PRODUCING LOW QUANTITIES BUT USING HIGH QUALITY FABRICS. ALL HIS CLOTHING WAS SO COMFORTABLE.

I STILL WEAR SOME OF THE FIRST LINE OF CAMISOLES HE SOLD AS PAJAMAS. AFTER ALL THESE YEARS THEY STILL LOOK BRAND NEW.



THEY'RE NOT CLOTHES I CAN WEAR OUT LIKE I USED TO AS A TEEN, THEY WERE FOR MY SIZE BACK THEN AND I'VE... GROWN QUITE A BIT.

-I'M NOT TRYING TO GIVE ANYONE A FREE SHOW.



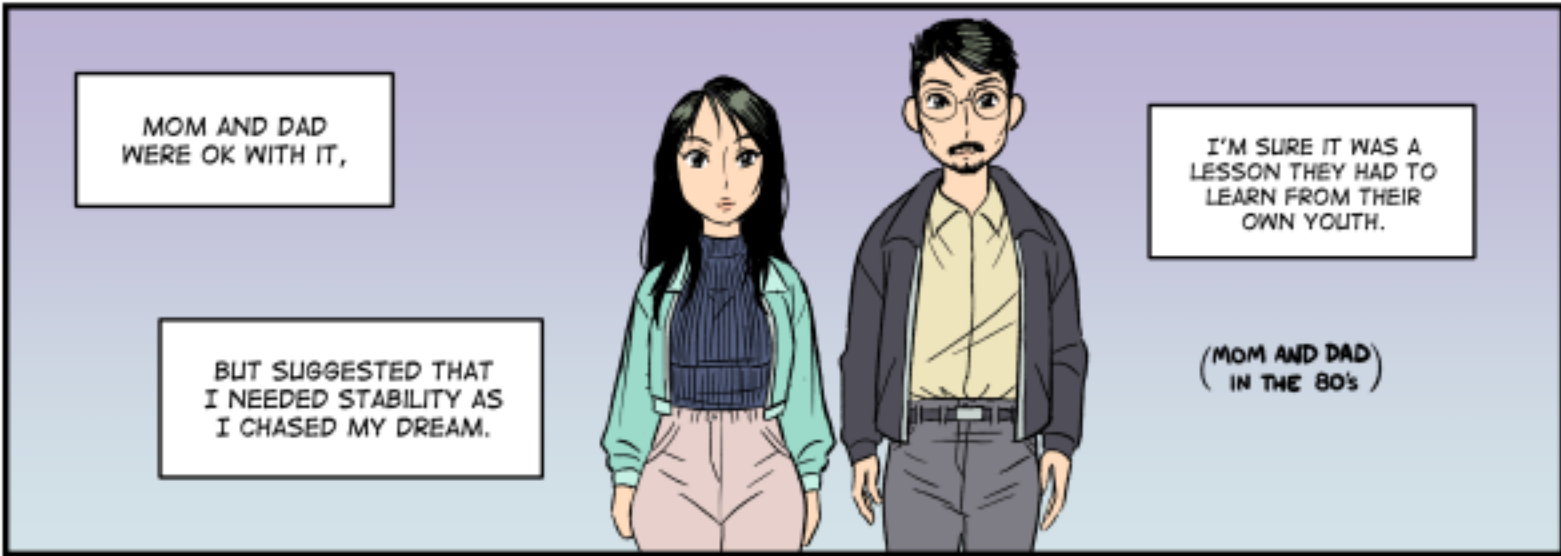
BESIDES THE CATALOG, I MANAGED TO GET IN SOME ADS FOR A FEW CLOTHING STORES AT OUR LOCAL MALL TOO.

I WAS QUITE THE BUSY LITTLE BEE.

CRAZY TO THINK ABOUT HOW MUCH I WAS ALREADY WORKING BACK THEN.



COLLEGE TIME CAME AROUND AND I KNEW THAT I WANTED TO MODEL.

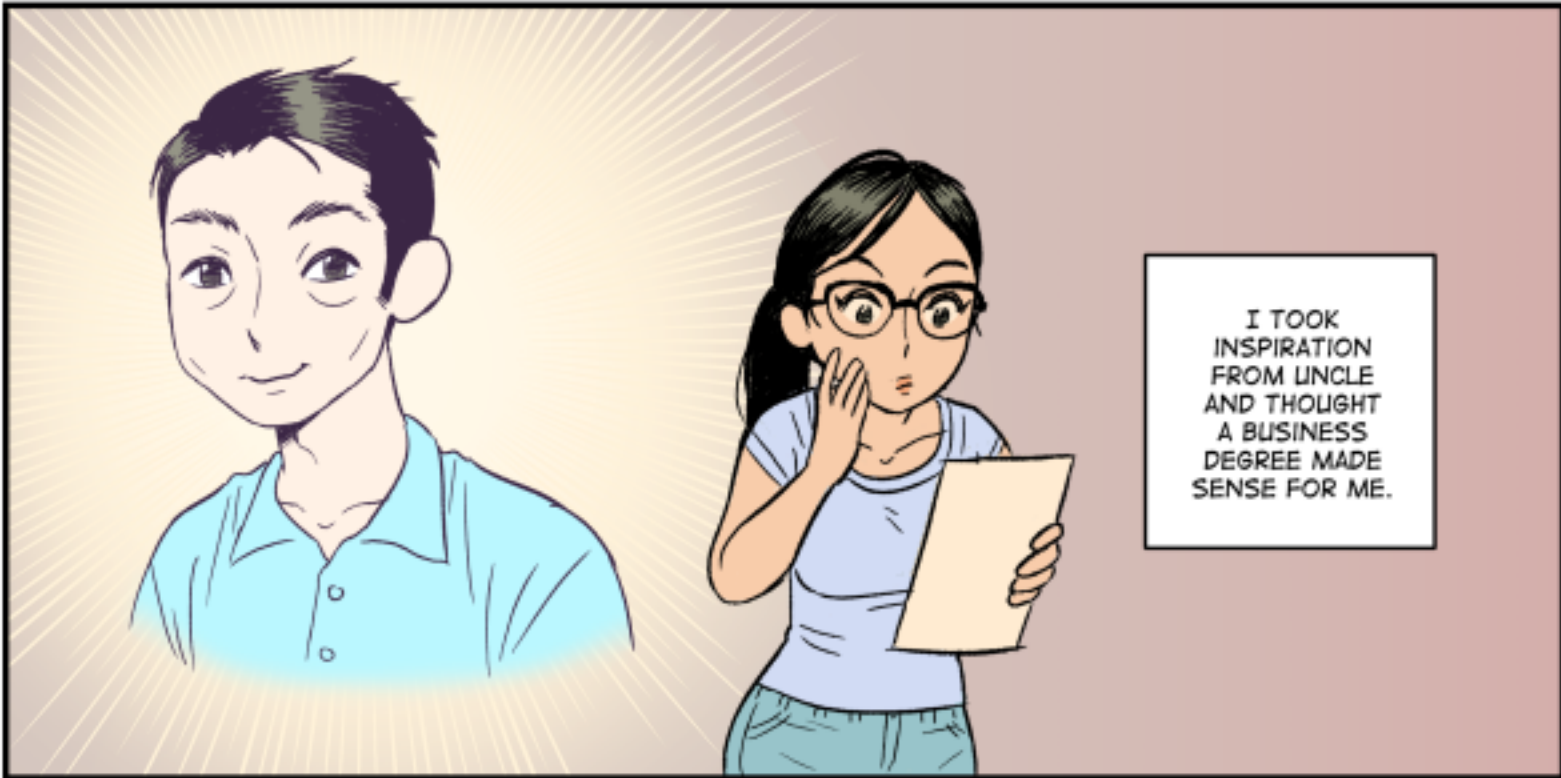


MOM AND DAD WERE OK WITH IT,

BUT SUGGESTED THAT I NEEDED STABILITY AS I CHASED MY DREAM.

I'M SURE IT WAS A LESSON THEY HAD TO LEARN FROM THEIR OWN YOUTH.

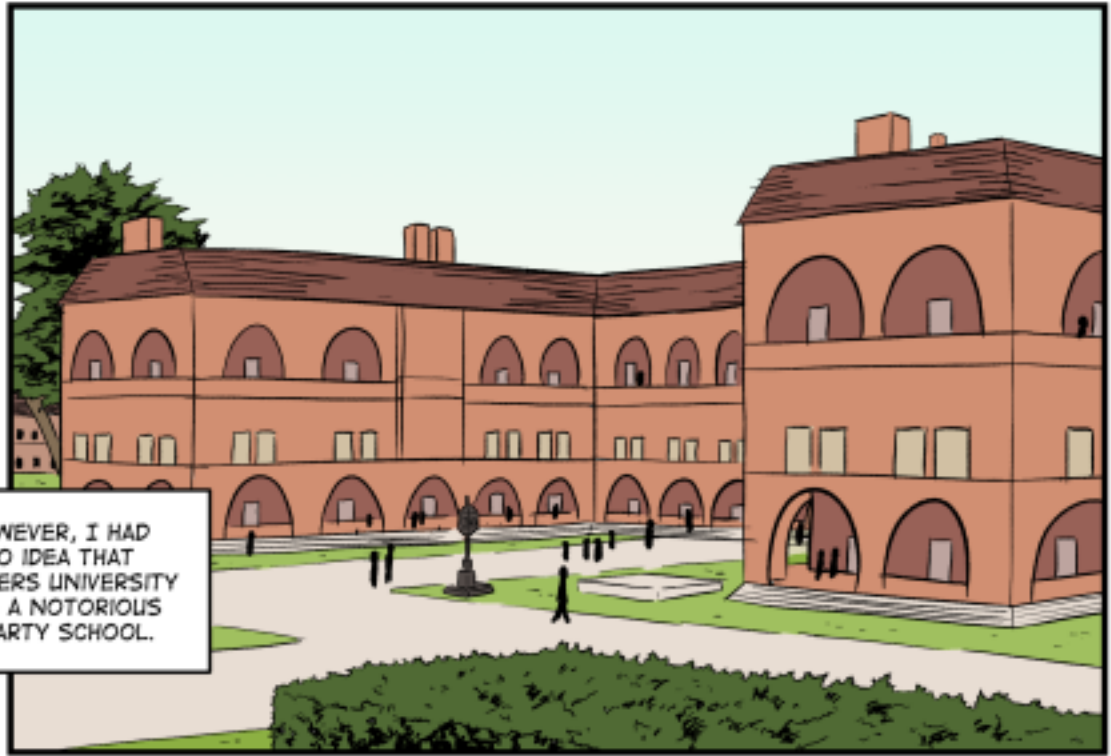
(MOM AND DAD IN THE 80's)



I TOOK INSPIRATION FROM UNCLE AND THOUGHT A BUSINESS DEGREE MADE SENSE FOR ME.

I WAS VERY SERIOUS ABOUT MY STUDIES. I EVEN GOT DECENT GRANT MONEY.

HOWEVER, I HAD NO IDEA THAT BUMPERS UNIVERSITY WAS A NOTORIOUS PARTY SCHOOL.



FRESHMAN YEAR STARTED AND I WAS QUICK TO FIT IN.



THERE WERE COUNTLESS NIGHTS IN STRANGERS' DORM ROOMS THROWING BACK ALCOHOL-



-AND GETTING NAKED A BIT TOO EASILY.

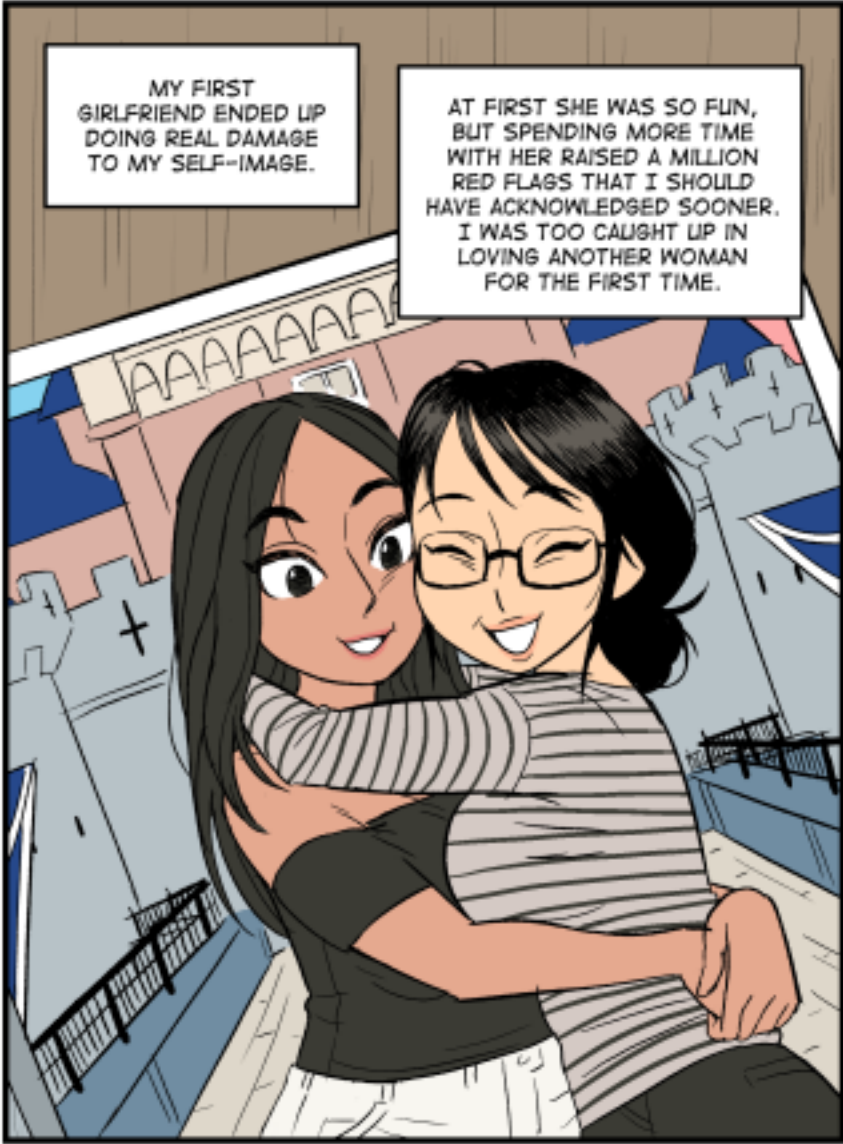




THE PARTIES GOT A LOT MORE FUN AFTER THAT.

I TOLD MY PARENTS I WAS GAY SHORTLY AFTER BECAUSE I NEEDED THEIR SUPPORT IN MY NEWFOUND IDENTITY. THEY WERE BEHIND ME NO MATTER WHAT, BUT REMINDED ME NOT TO SLACK ON MY STUDIES.



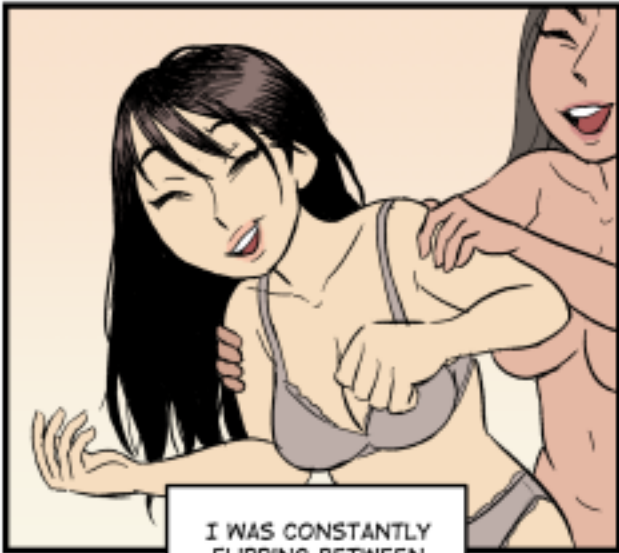


MY FIRST GIRLFRIEND ENDED UP DOING REAL DAMAGE TO MY SELF-IMAGE.

AT FIRST SHE WAS SO FUN, BUT SPENDING MORE TIME WITH HER RAISED A MILLION RED FLAGS THAT I SHOULD HAVE ACKNOWLEDGED SOONER. I WAS TOO CAUGHT UP IN LOVING ANOTHER WOMAN FOR THE FIRST TIME.

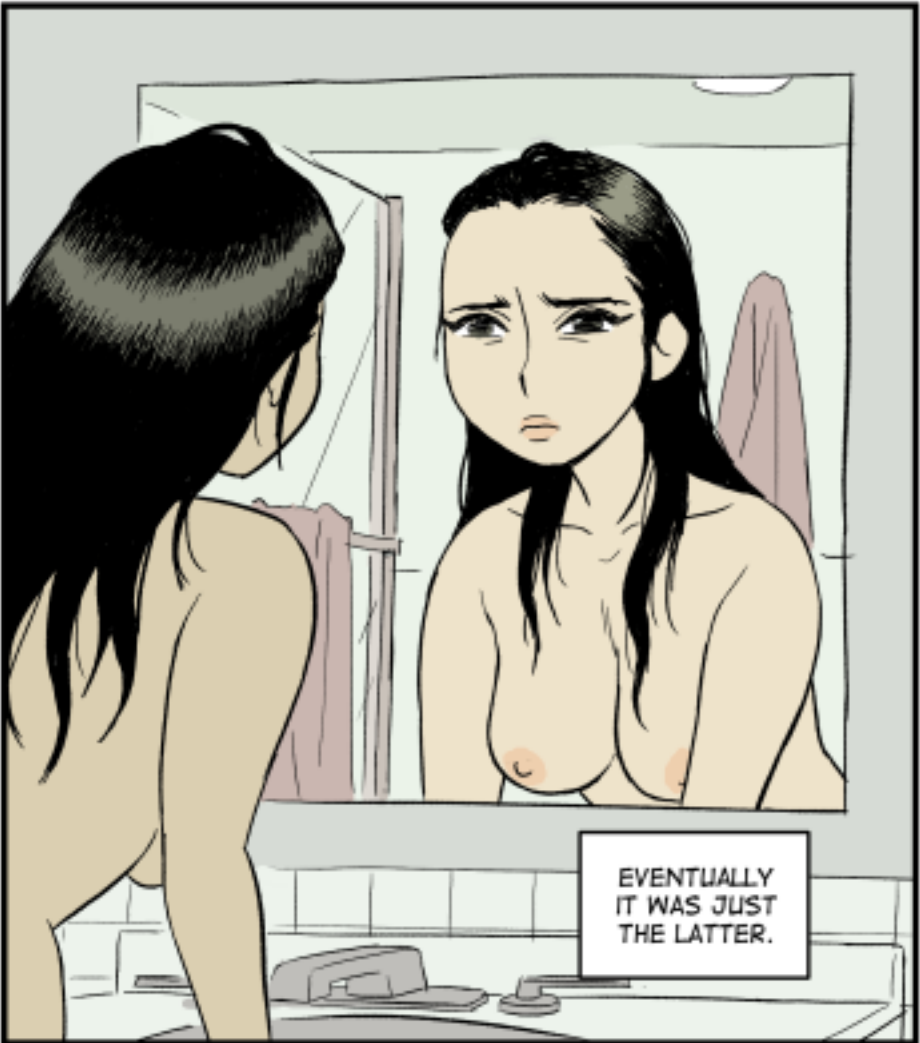


THE EMOTIONAL ABUSE, POISONOUS COMMENTS, AND JEALOUSY OF MY APPEARANCE ALL TORE ME UP.



I WAS CONSTANTLY FLIPPING BETWEEN BEING PROUD OF MY BODY-

-AND WISHING I WAS INVISIBLE.



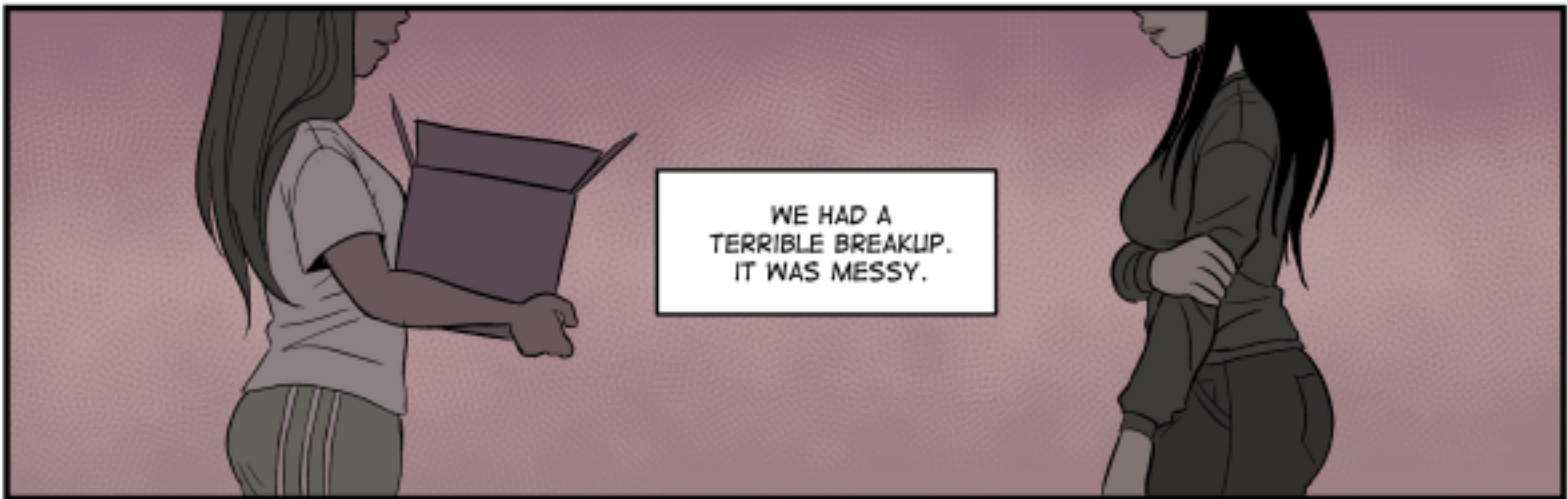
EVENTUALLY IT WAS JUST THE LATTER.





INSECURITIES CAN REALLY FUCK UP YOUR WHOLE LIFE!

I STOPPED MODELING ALTOGETHER.



WE HAD A TERRIBLE BREAKUP. IT WAS MESSY.



TEARFUL BREAKDOWNS WERE TRIGGERED AT ANY GIVEN MOMENT FOR WEEKS.

THERE'S NO WAY I COULD HAVE PREPARED FOR HOW PAINFUL THAT BREAKUP WAS, ESPECIALLY SINCE I FELT MORE VULNERABLE AS A PERSON THAN EVER BEFORE.

-BUT THEY DO SAY THAT TIME HEALS ALL WOUNDS.



I WAS LOST AND PURPOSELESS FOR A WHILE.

MY DREAM WAS MODELING UP UNTIL THEN.



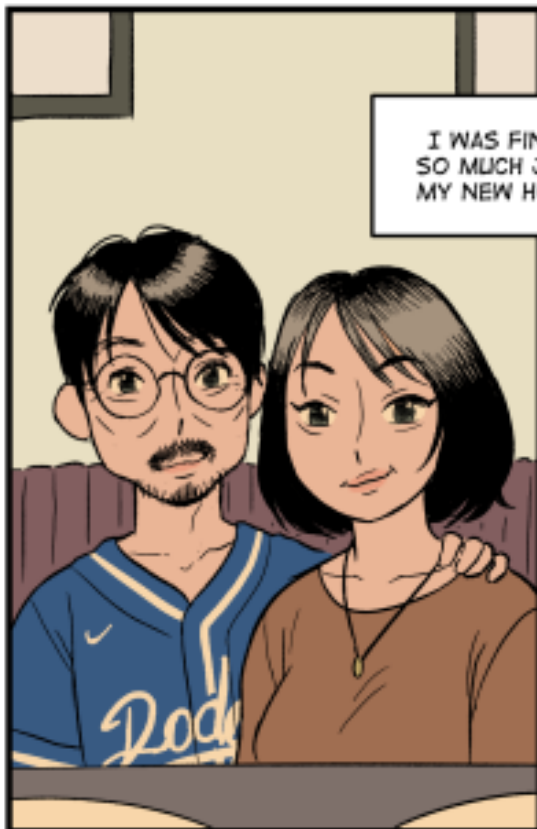
I COULDN'T LET GO OF WHAT I LOVED EVEN WHEN MY SELF-LOATHING WAS AT ITS PEAK.

I DECIDED IF I COULDN'T STAND TO BE IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA ANYMORE, I COULD AT LEAST BE BEHIND ONE.



I ASKED SOME FRIENDS I MET IN SCHOOL IF I COULD TAKE THEIR PHOTOS.

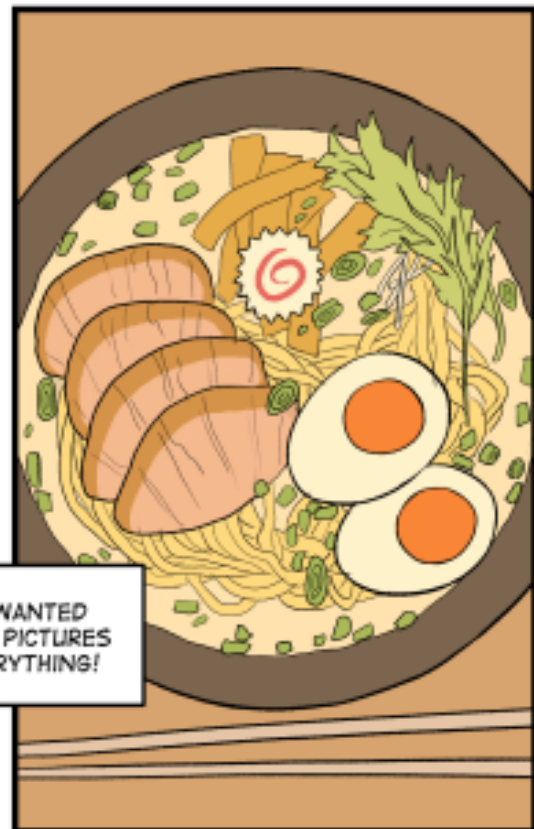
WE COULD BUILD OUR PORTFOLIOS TOGETHER.



I WAS FINDING  
SO MUCH JOY IN  
MY NEW HOBBY--



--AND WANTED  
TO TAKE PICTURES  
OF EVERYTHING!



MAKING NEW FRIENDS  
IN A CREATIVE SPACE WAS  
VERY HEALING FOR ME.



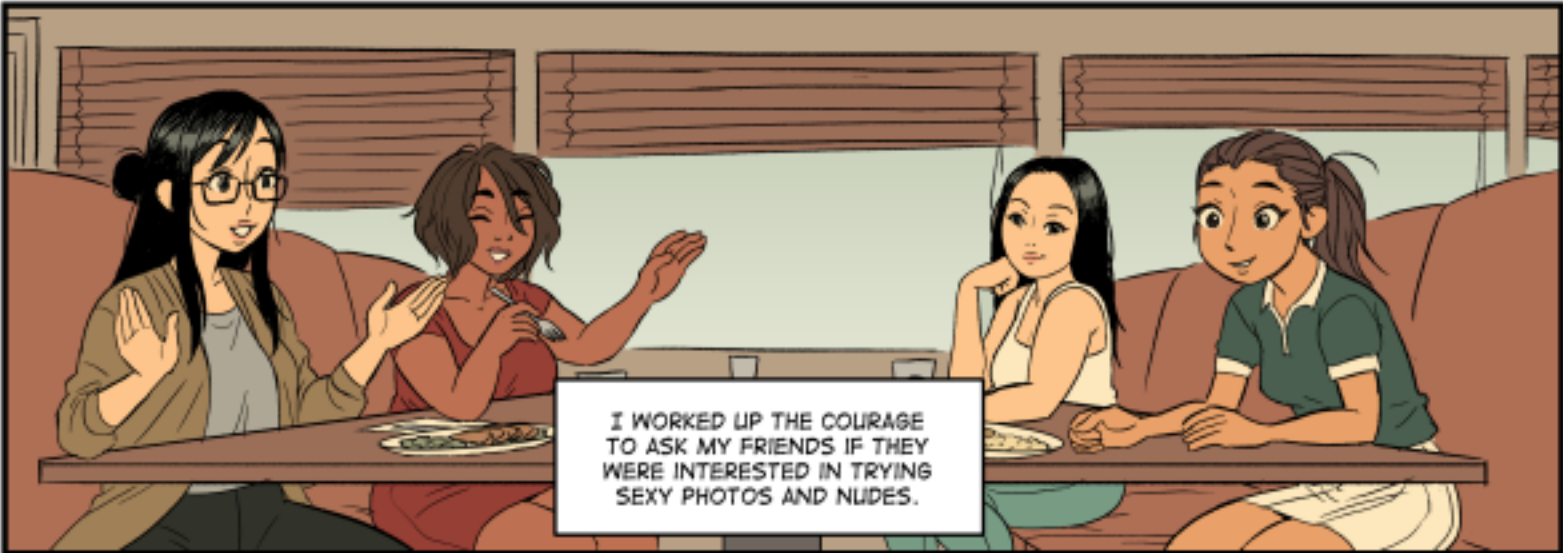
SEX HAD BECOME A  
BIG PART OF MY LIFE  
DURING COLLEGE. AFTER  
MY NEXT GIRLFRIEND  
LET ME TAKE NUDE  
PHOTOS OF HER--



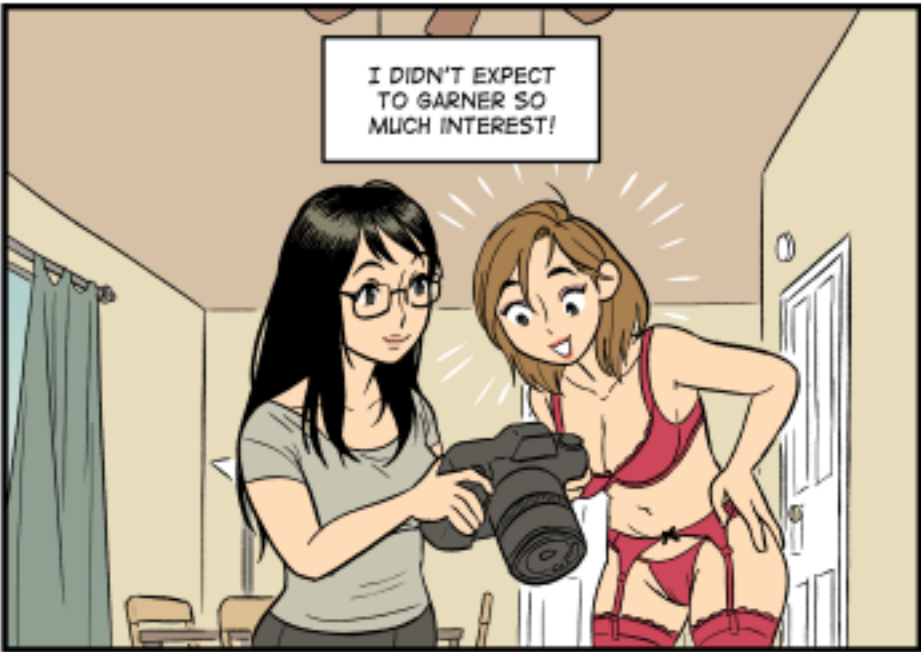
--IT WAS ALL  
I COULD THINK  
ABOUT WHEN I HAD  
A CAMERA IN  
MY HANDS.

I WASN'T READY FOR ANOTHER RELATIONSHIP SO WE DIDN'T LAST LONG,

BUT MY FIXATION ON NUDE MODELING DIDN'T GO AWAY.



I WORKED UP THE COURAGE TO ASK MY FRIENDS IF THEY WERE INTERESTED IN TRYING SEXY PHOTOS AND NUDES.



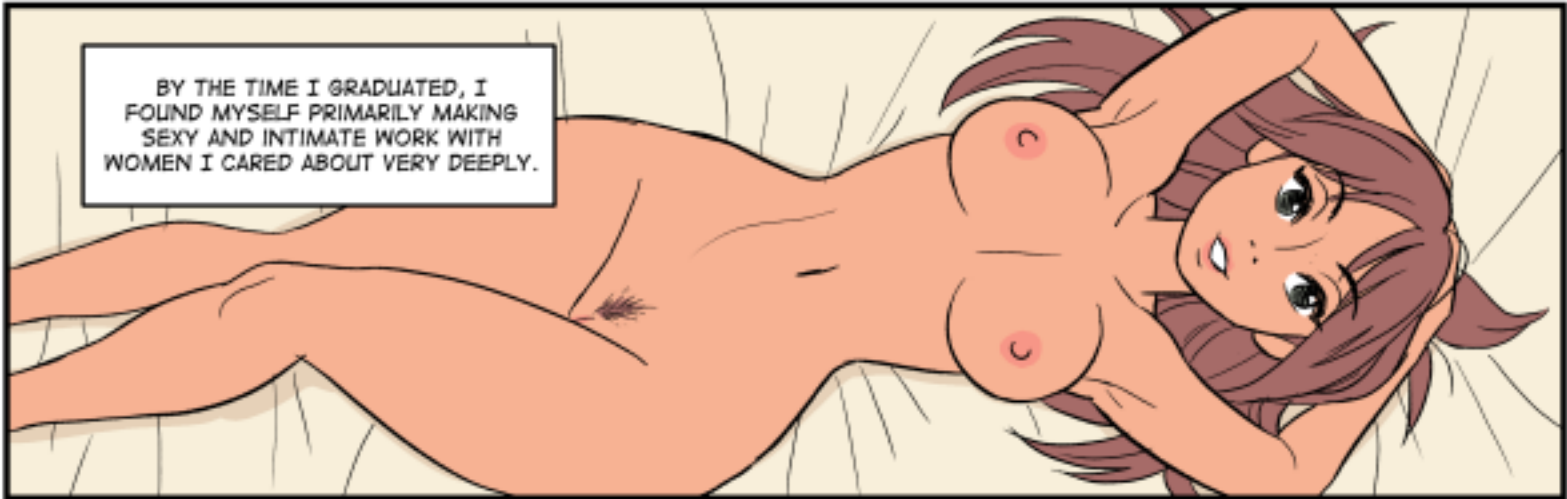
I DIDN'T EXPECT TO GARNER SO MUCH INTEREST!



AFTER A FEW SHOOTS, THEY STARTED DOING THEIR OWN PERSONAL IDEAS. EVEN WHEN THEY WERE SILLY IT WAS ALWAYS A GREAT TIME.



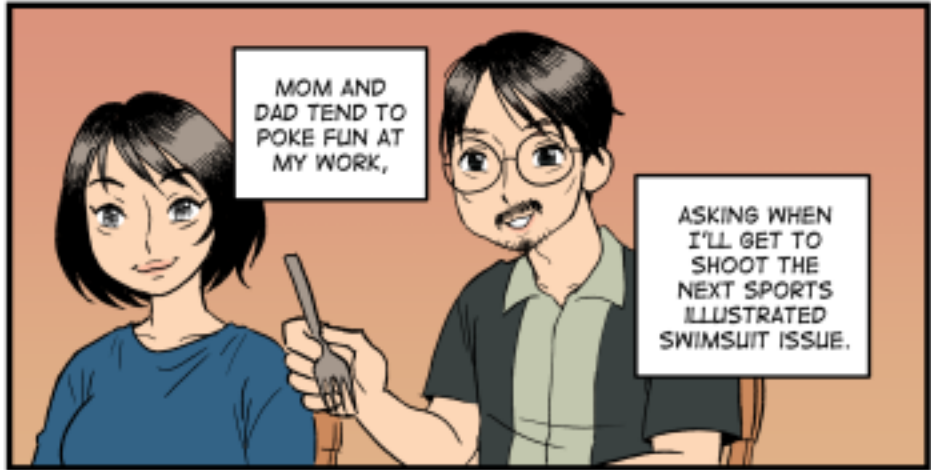
WHEN I THINK ABOUT THE TYPES OF PEOPLE I SURROUNDED MYSELF WITH, I'M NOT SURPRISED.



BY THE TIME I GRADUATED, I FOUND MYSELF PRIMARILY MAKING SEXY AND INTIMATE WORK WITH WOMEN I CARED ABOUT VERY DEEPLY.

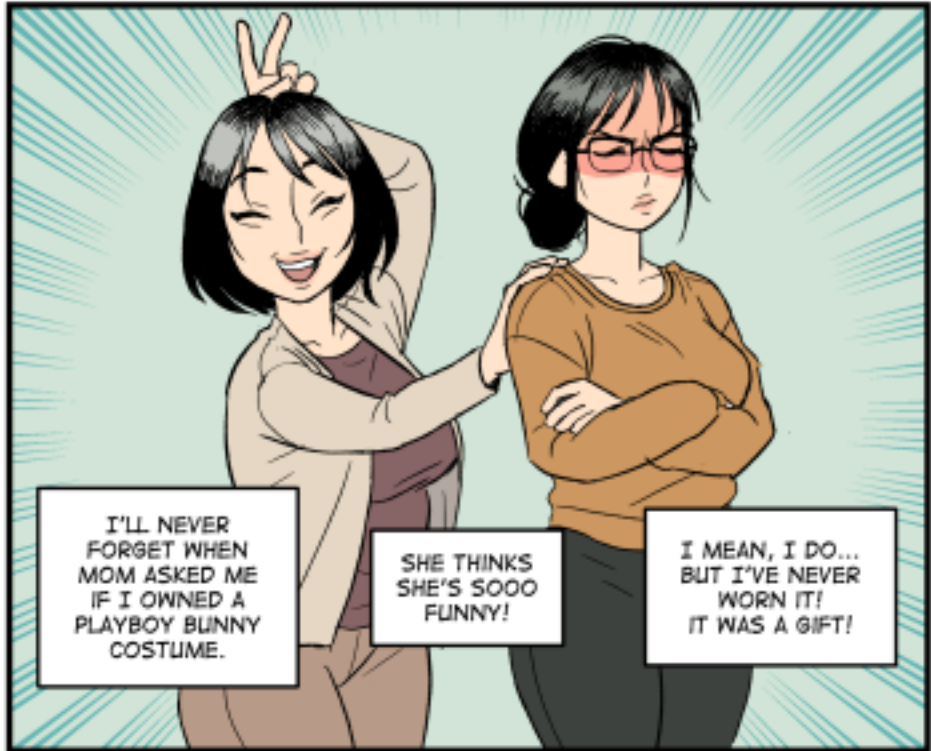
MY FRIENDS LOVED MODELING FOR ME AND SOON **THEIR** FRIENDS BEGAN CONTACTING ME TO TRY IT OUT.

I GUESS THEY KNEW A LOT OF WOMEN THAT WERE JUST WAITING FOR AN OPPORTUNITY!



MOM AND DAD TEND TO POKE FUN AT MY WORK,

ASKING WHEN I'LL GET TO SHOOT THE NEXT SPORTS ILLUSTRATED SWIMSUIT ISSUE.



I'LL NEVER FORGET WHEN MOM ASKED ME IF I OWNED A PLAYBOY BUNNY COSTUME.

SHE THINKS SHE'S SOOO FUNNY!

I MEAN, I DO... BUT I'VE NEVER WORN IT! IT WAS A GIFT!

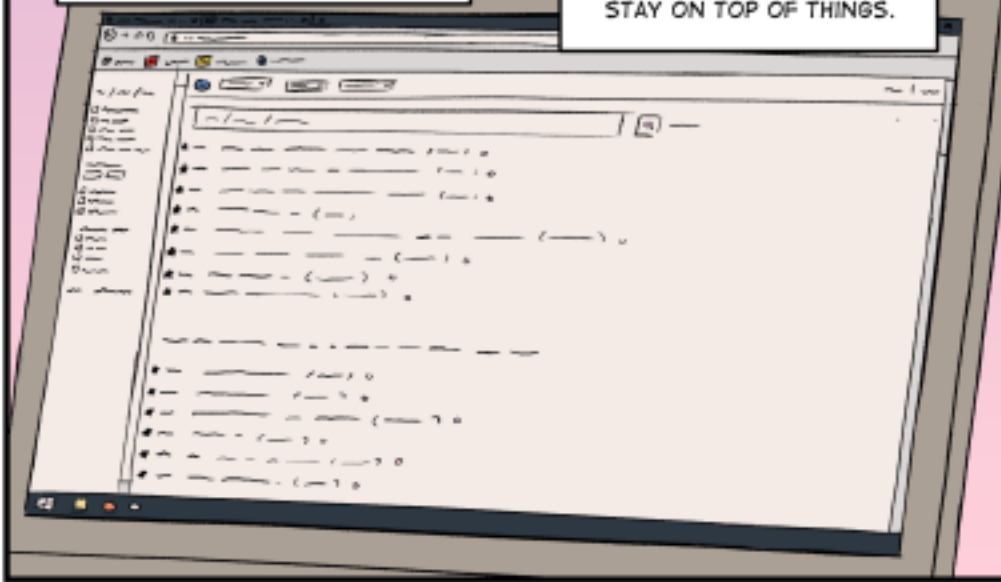


NEVERTHELESS, MY FAMILY HAS ALWAYS BEEN SO PROUD OF ME NO MATTER WHAT TYPE OF WORK I WAS DOING.

AND THERE WAS **ALWAYS** WORK FOR ME TO DO.

IN FACT, I GOT CONSISTENT WORK AND DEVELOPED CONFIDENCE IN MY CRAFT. I THOUGHT IT WAS TIME TO PUT MY DEGREE TO USE.

I REGISTERED A BUSINESS FOR MY STUDIO AND PUT OUT AN AD FOR AN ASSISTANT TO HELP ME STAY ON TOP OF THINGS.



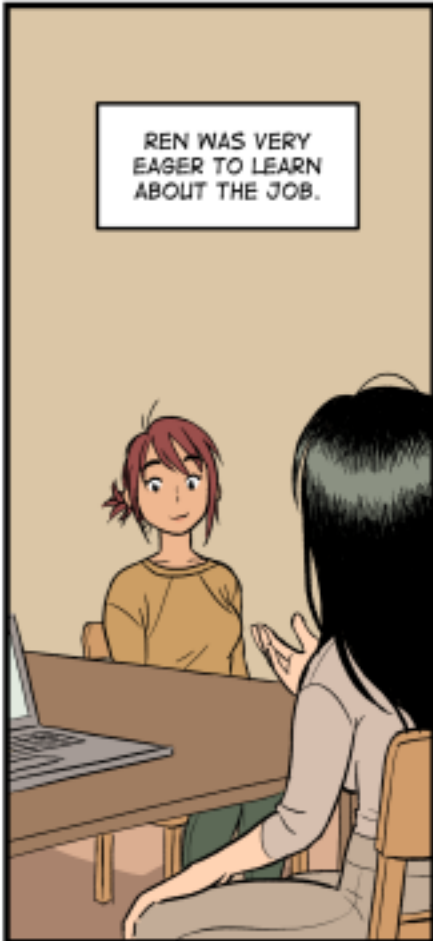
EXPERIENCE WASN'T IMPORTANT TO ME,

I JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE IT WAS SOMEONE I COULD TRUST WITH MY CLIENTELE RELATIONSHIPS.

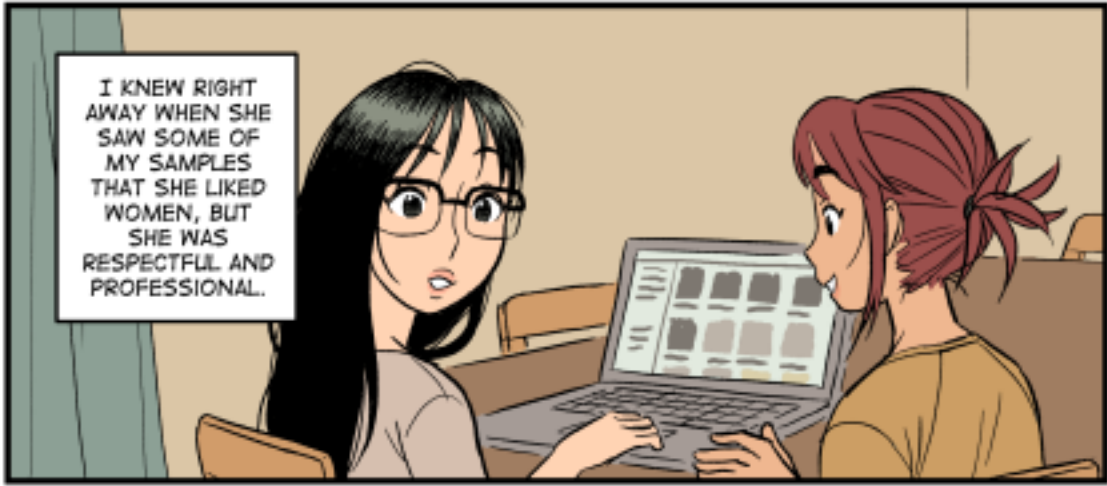
SOMEONE WITH GOOD INTENTIONS.



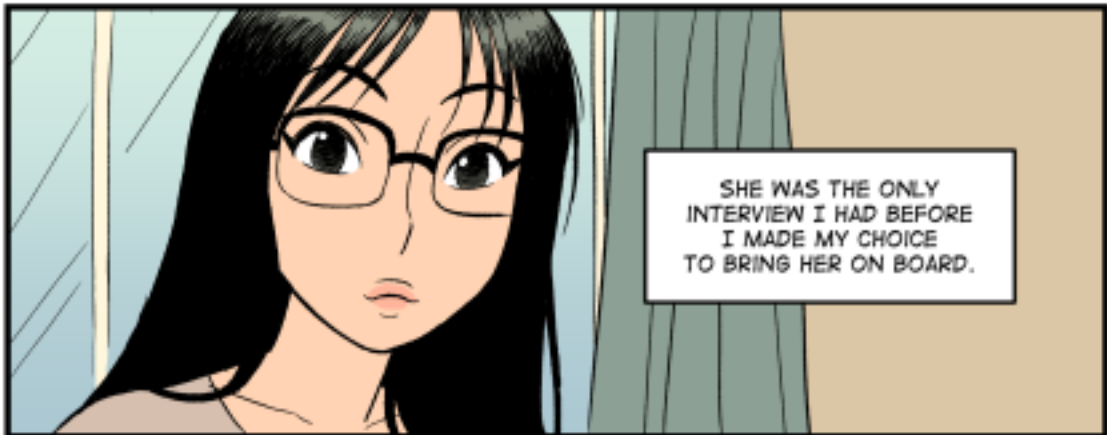
THAT'S WHEN I MET REN.



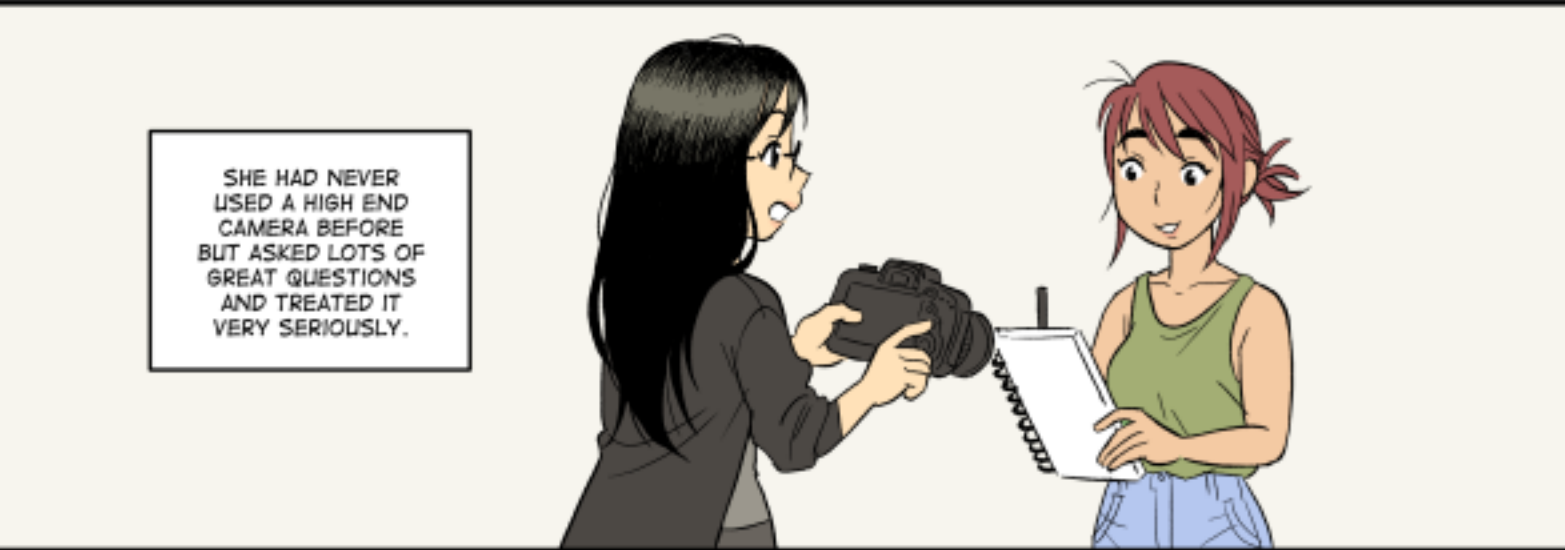
REN WAS VERY EAGER TO LEARN ABOUT THE JOB.



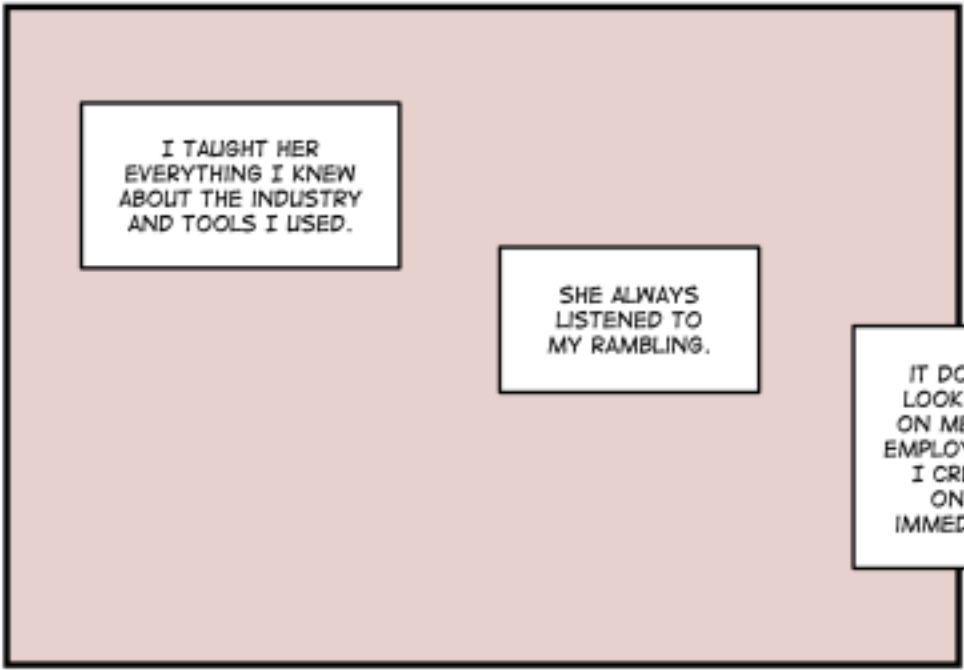
I KNEW RIGHT AWAY WHEN SHE SAW SOME OF MY SAMPLES THAT SHE LIKED WOMEN, BUT SHE WAS RESPECTFUL AND PROFESSIONAL.



SHE WAS THE ONLY INTERVIEW I HAD BEFORE I MADE MY CHOICE TO BRING HER ON BOARD.



SHE HAD NEVER USED A HIGH END CAMERA BEFORE BUT ASKED LOTS OF GREAT QUESTIONS AND TREATED IT VERY SERIOUSLY.

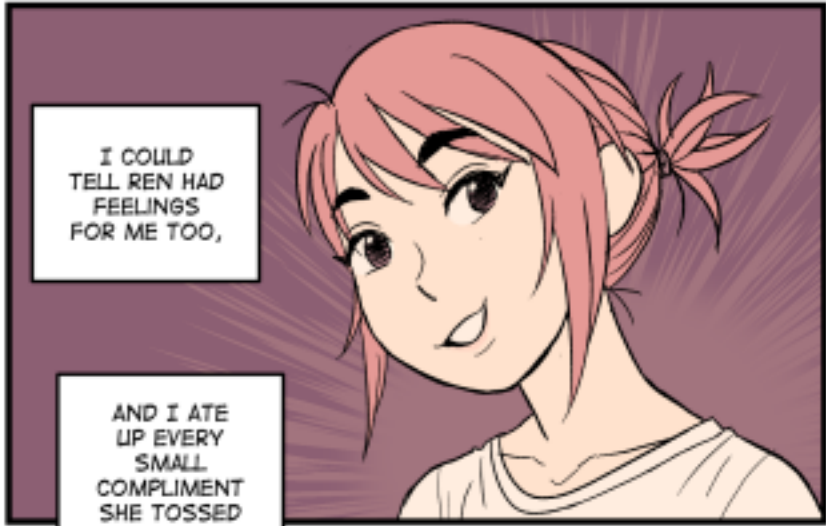


I TAUGHT HER EVERYTHING I KNEW ABOUT THE INDUSTRY AND TOOLS I USED.

SHE ALWAYS LISTENED TO MY RAMBLING.

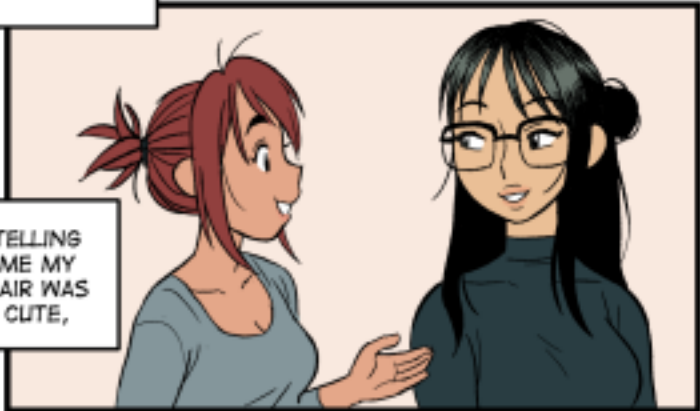
IT DOESN'T LOOK GREAT ON ME AS AN EMPLOYER, BUT I CRUSHED ON HER IMMEDIATELY.





I COULD TELL REN HAD FEELINGS FOR ME TOO,

AND I ATE UP EVERY SMALL COMPLIMENT SHE TOSSED MY WAY.



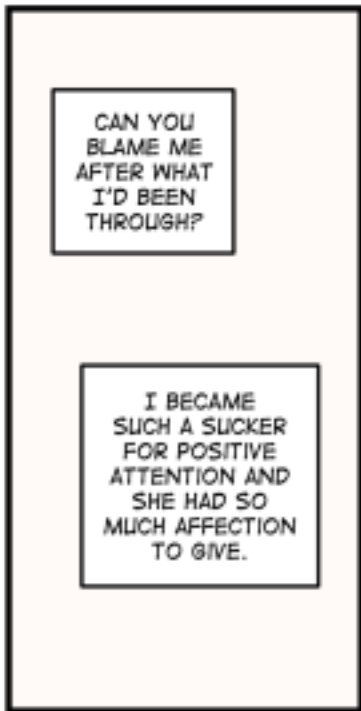
TELLING ME MY HAIR WAS CLUTE,



OR COMPLIMENTING MY OUTFITS EVEN IF THEY WERE GROSS AND RATTY.



I EVEN STARTED TO DRESS SEXIER ON WORK DAYS TO SEE HER GAZE LINGER ON ME BEFORE SHE REALIZED IT.



CAN YOU BLAME ME AFTER WHAT I'D BEEN THROUGH?

I BECAME SUCH A SUCKER FOR POSITIVE ATTENTION AND SHE HAD SO MUCH AFFECTION TO GIVE.



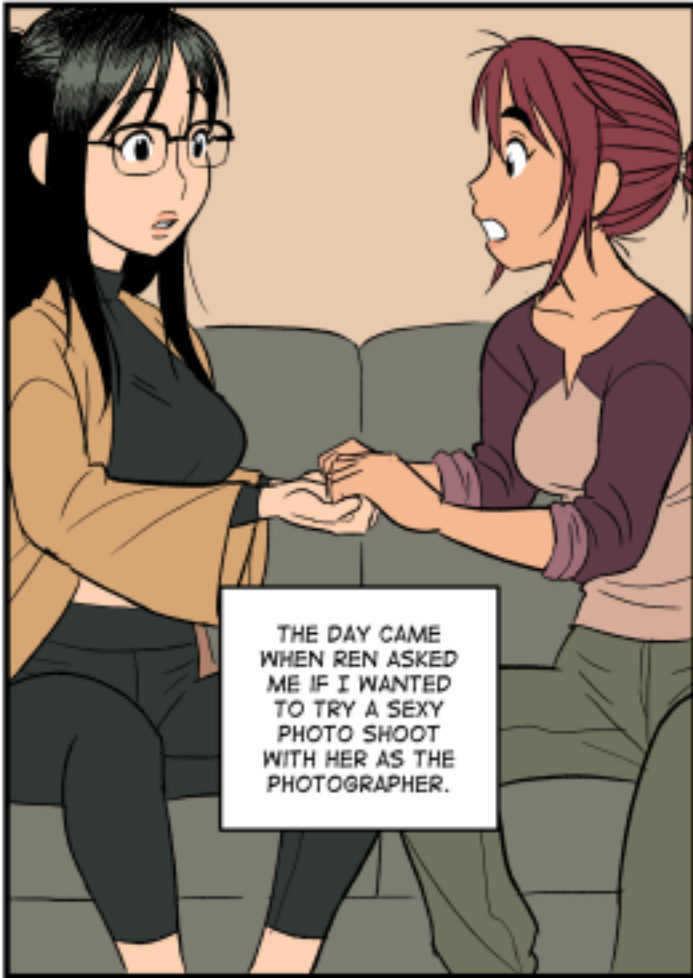
SHE WAS ALWAYS WILLING TO GET LUNCH WITH ME AND PRACTICE WITH THE CAMERA.



SHE SPOILED ME--

AND I LET HER.

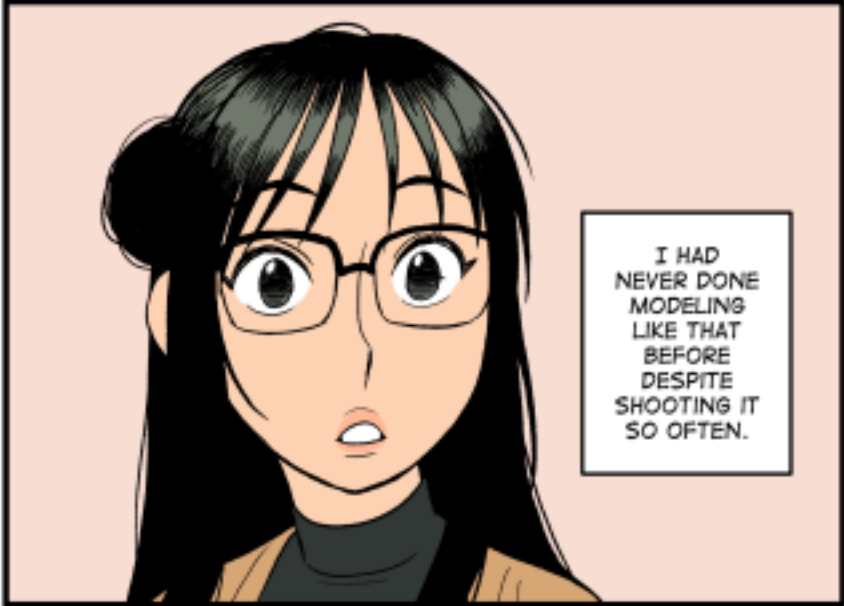




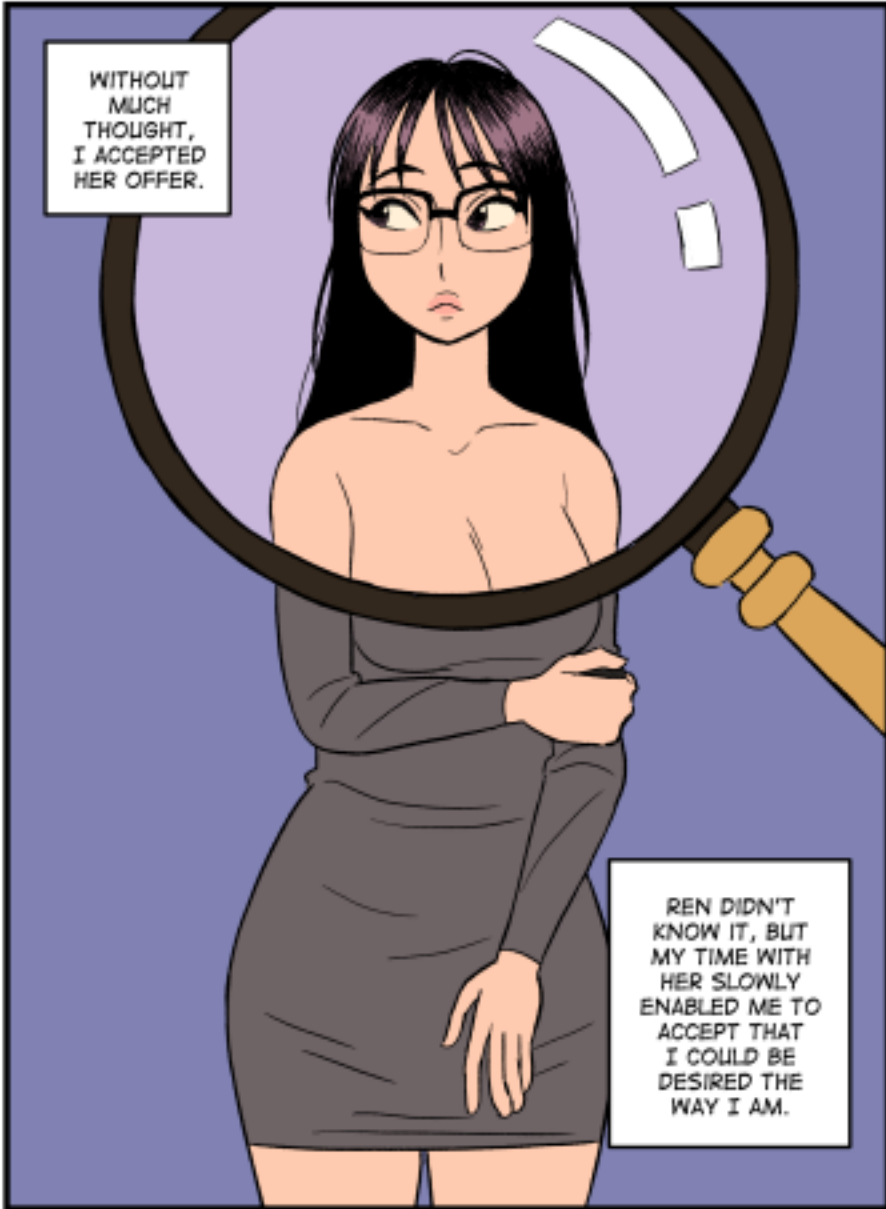
SHE SAID I DESERVED TO EXPERIENCE THE SAME JOY IN EXPRESSING MY SEXUALITY AS OUR CLIENTS.

SHE DIDN'T KNOW MY HISTORY.

THE DAY CAME WHEN REN ASKED ME IF I WANTED TO TRY A SEXY PHOTO SHOOT WITH HER AS THE PHOTOGRAPHER.

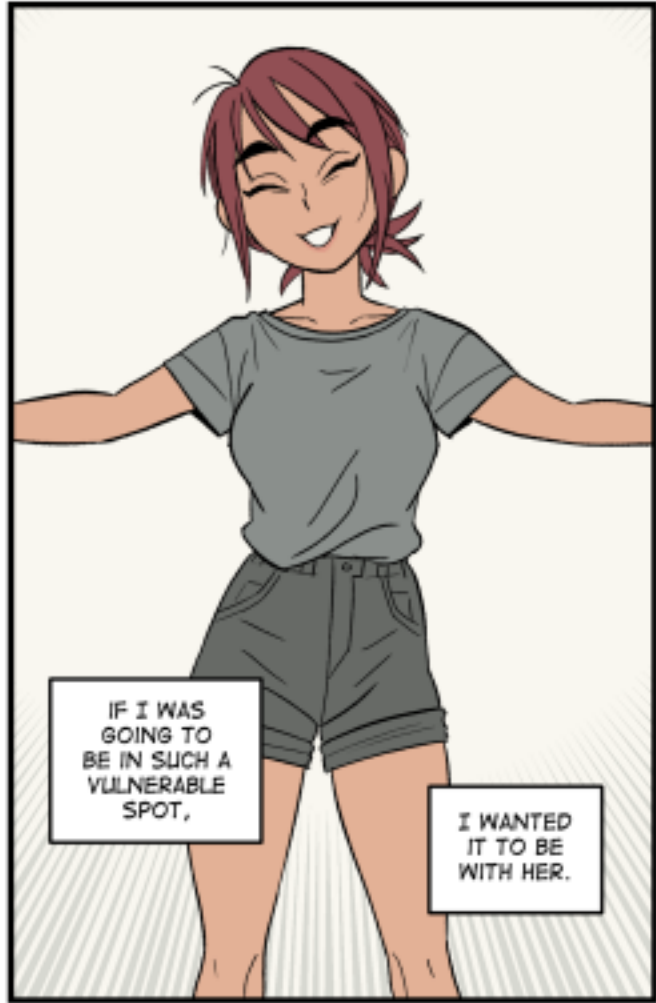


I HAD NEVER DONE MODELING LIKE THAT BEFORE DESPITE SHOOTING IT SO OFTEN.



WITHOUT MUCH THOUGHT, I ACCEPTED HER OFFER.

REN DIDN'T KNOW IT, BUT MY TIME WITH HER SLOWLY ENABLED ME TO ACCEPT THAT I COULD BE DESIRED THE WAY I AM.

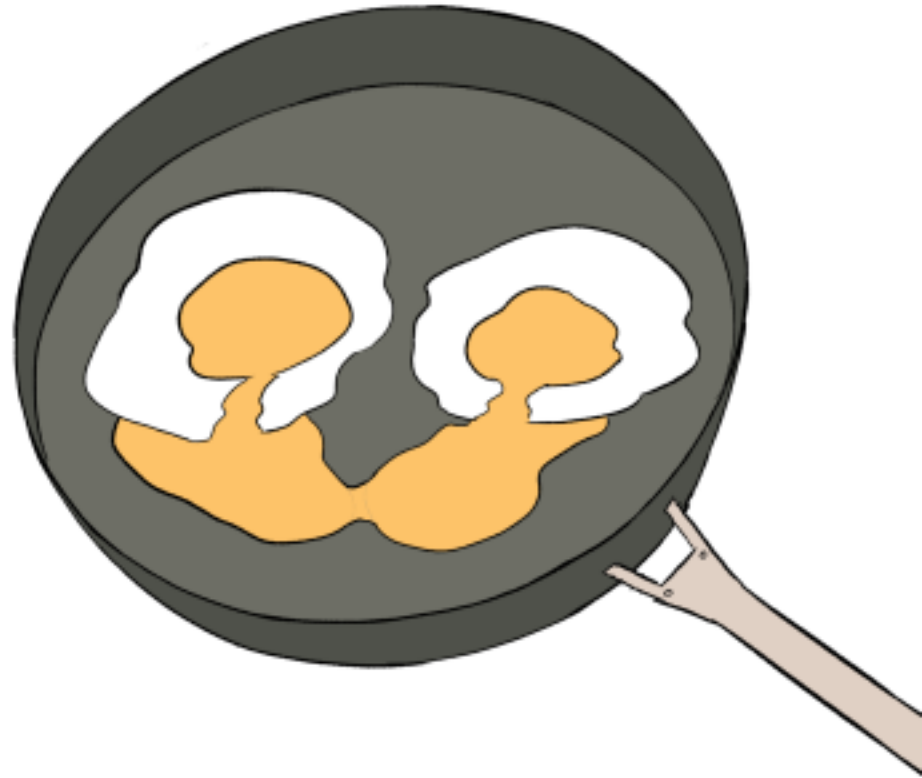


IF I WAS GOING TO BE IN SUCH A VULNERABLE SPOT,

I WANTED IT TO BE WITH HER.



I AGREED TO DO THE SHOOT AND AWKWARDLY FUMBLLED THROUGH ALL THE SEXY POSES I COULD THINK OF.



NO MATTER HOW GOOFY I LOOKED, SHE MADE ME FEEL LIKE I WAS EXACTLY WHAT SHE WANTED.

THE ENERGY KEPT RAMPING UP AND UP UNTIL ALL OUR BUILT UP SEXUAL TENSION CAME BURSTING OUT.

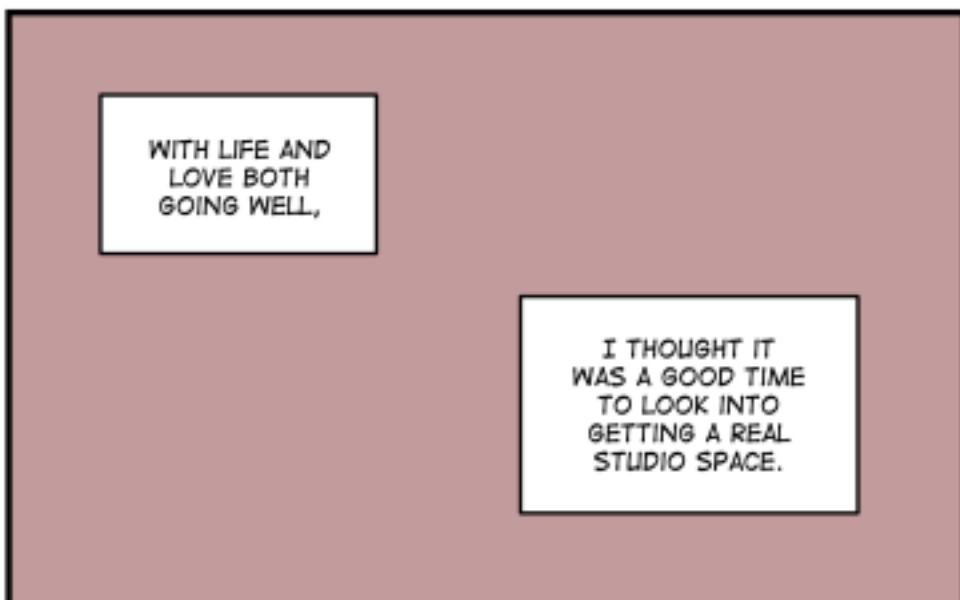
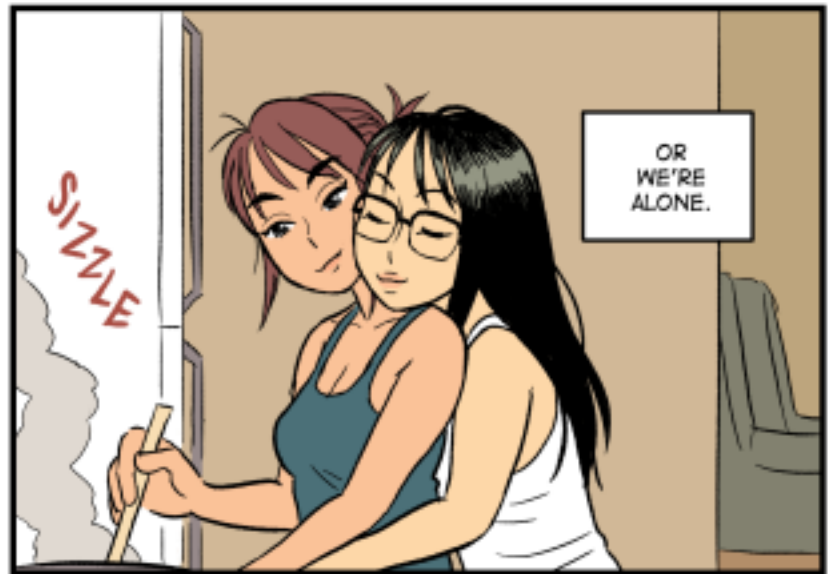


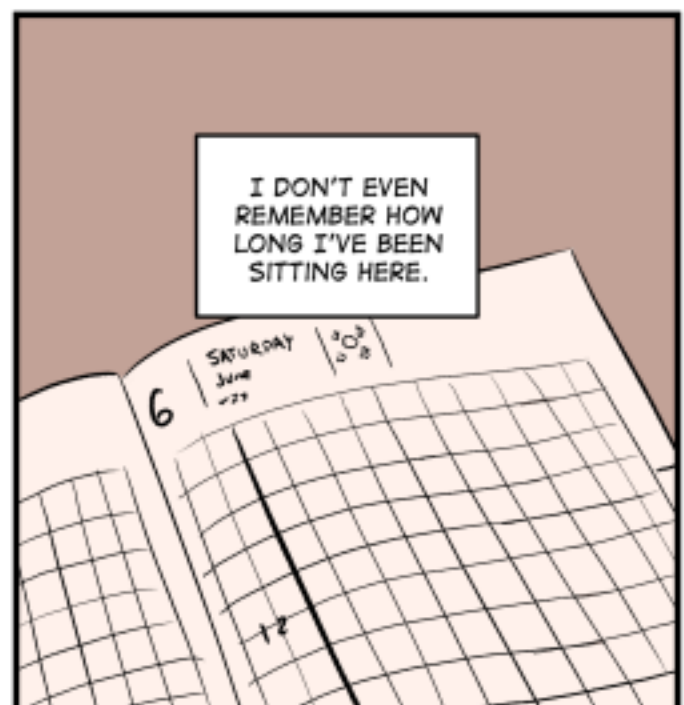
GOD, IT WAS LIKE FRESHMAN YEAR ALL OVER AGAIN.

WE WERE ALL OVER EACH OTHER.



WITH OUR FEELINGS ALL OUT AFTER THAT, WE NATURALLY STARTED DATING.





WHEN I STOP BEING PRODUCTIVE I START TO LOSE MYSELF. IT'S AS IF I COULD FALL APART ANY SECOND.



LIKE THE TRAIN IS COMING OFF ITS TRACKS.



TASKS TAKE LONGER,

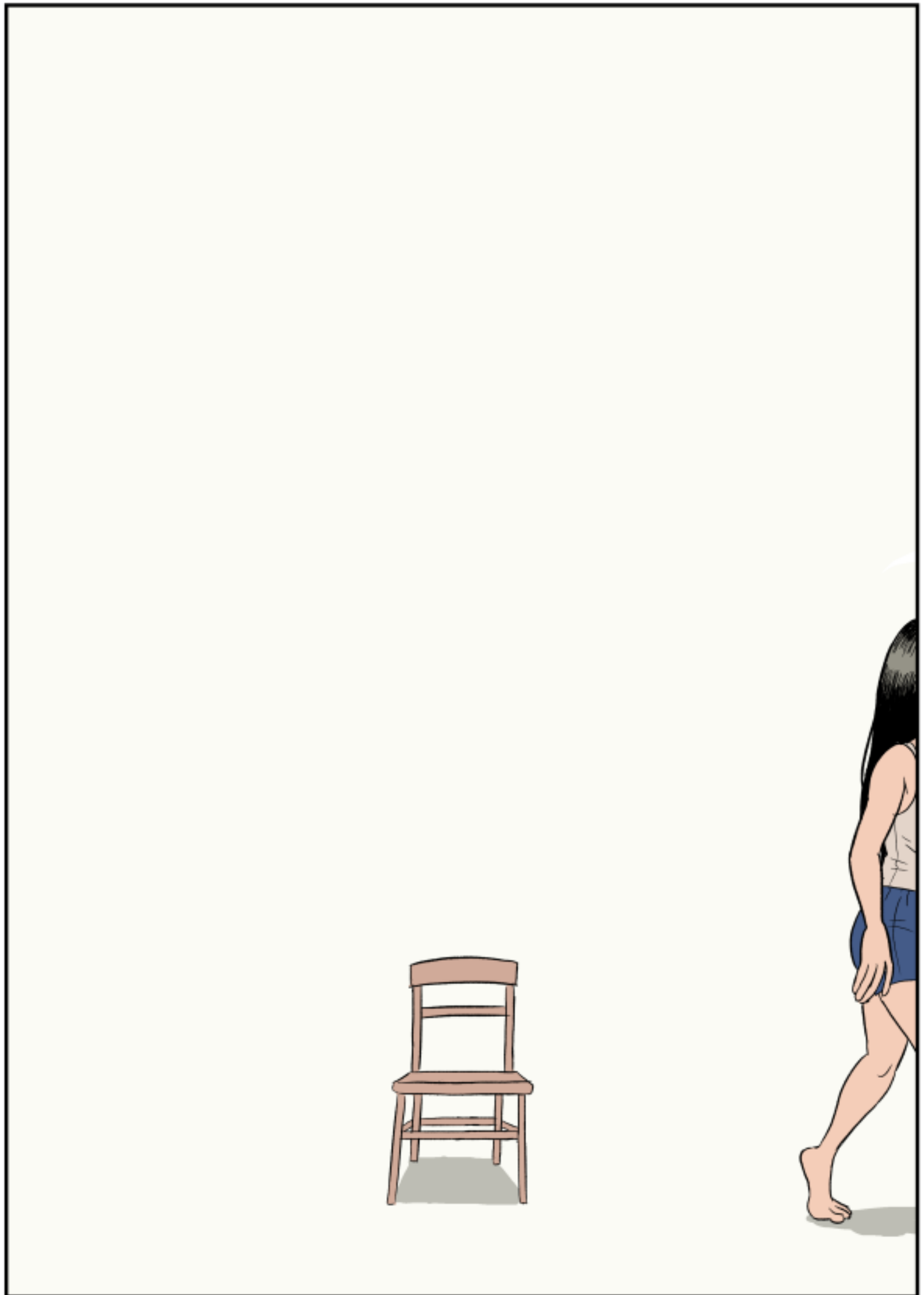
I'M NEVER REALLY SATISFIED WITH MY EDITS,

I DON'T FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN DOING MY BEST WORK AND I'M GETTING MORE AND MORE FRUSTRATED.

BUT I CAN'T JUST **STOP**. WORK NEEDS TO BE DONE OR THE WHOLE BUSINESS WILL FALL APART.



I HAVE TO KEEP MOVING FORWARD, BUT WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?



# THANKS FOR READING!

YOU CAN FIND MORE OF RUDY'S WORK AT THE FOLLOWING:

[RUDYMORA.NET](http://RUDYMORA.NET)

[RUDYMORA.ITCH.IO](http://RUDYMORA.ITCH.IO)

[GUMROAD.COM/RUDYMORA](http://GUMROAD.COM/RUDYMORA)

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DEVELOPMENT SKETCHES AND  
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YOU CAN ALSO SEND A TIP  
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WEEKEND WITH YUKA  
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