



W E L C O M E

TO *Fabulous*

BET ON BLACK

ALWAYS
BET...

...ON
BLACK



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QOS COMIX
Patreon.com/DevinDickie



VEGAS BABY!
THIS IS THE LIFE!

THANKS AGAIN
FOR INVITING ME,
NATHAN.

NICE



DON'T MENTION IT.
IT'S WHAT
BOYFRIENDS DO!

DID HE JUST SAY...
BOYFRIEND?



OKAY I'M THINKING
WE BET SMALL,
PLAY IT SAFE.

HMMM. BUT HOW WILL
WE WIN BIG THAT WAY?

SOMETIMES SMALLER
IS BETTER!

UH-HUH...

I CAN THINK OF MANY
WAYS IT MOST
DEFINITELY IS NOT!



BLAH BLAH
BLAH BLAH...

I HADN'T REALISED
HOW MUCH OF A
DORK NATHAN
WAS.

HE'S SWEET,
BUT NOT EXACTLY...
ALPHA MATERIAL.

OMG!

SOME OF THESE
GUYS ARE JUST...
NEXT LEVEL.



REMEMBER WHAT I SAID,
HONEY. BET SMALL.
STAY SAFE.

I'LL HAVE A DIRTY MARTINI.
MAKE IT A LARGE ONE.

I'M GOING TO NEED
A FEW OF THEM TO PUT UP
WITH YOU ALL NIGHT.

OKAY,
BACK IN A LAS VEGAS
MINUTE!

LOSER

HA HA!
HA HA!
HA HA!
HA HA!
HA HA!





URGH.

HA--THAT BOY IS PATHETIC--

>GIGGLES<
HE'S DOING HIS BEST!

BUT WHAT IF HIS BEST JUST WON'T CUT IT?

>BLUSHES<

LOSER



THEY'RE TREATING HIM LIKE A RAGDOLL. WANT ME TO INTERVENE?

NO, STAY HERE. HE'LL MANAGE. SOMEHOW!

I HAVE TO ADMIT, I WOULDN'T HAVE PUT YOU TWO TOGETHER AS A COUPLE.

OH YES?

OMG!

A QUEEN AND A COURT JESTER JUST DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT TO ME.



MAKE THEM STRONG AND BRING THEM FAST, SWEET CHEEKS!

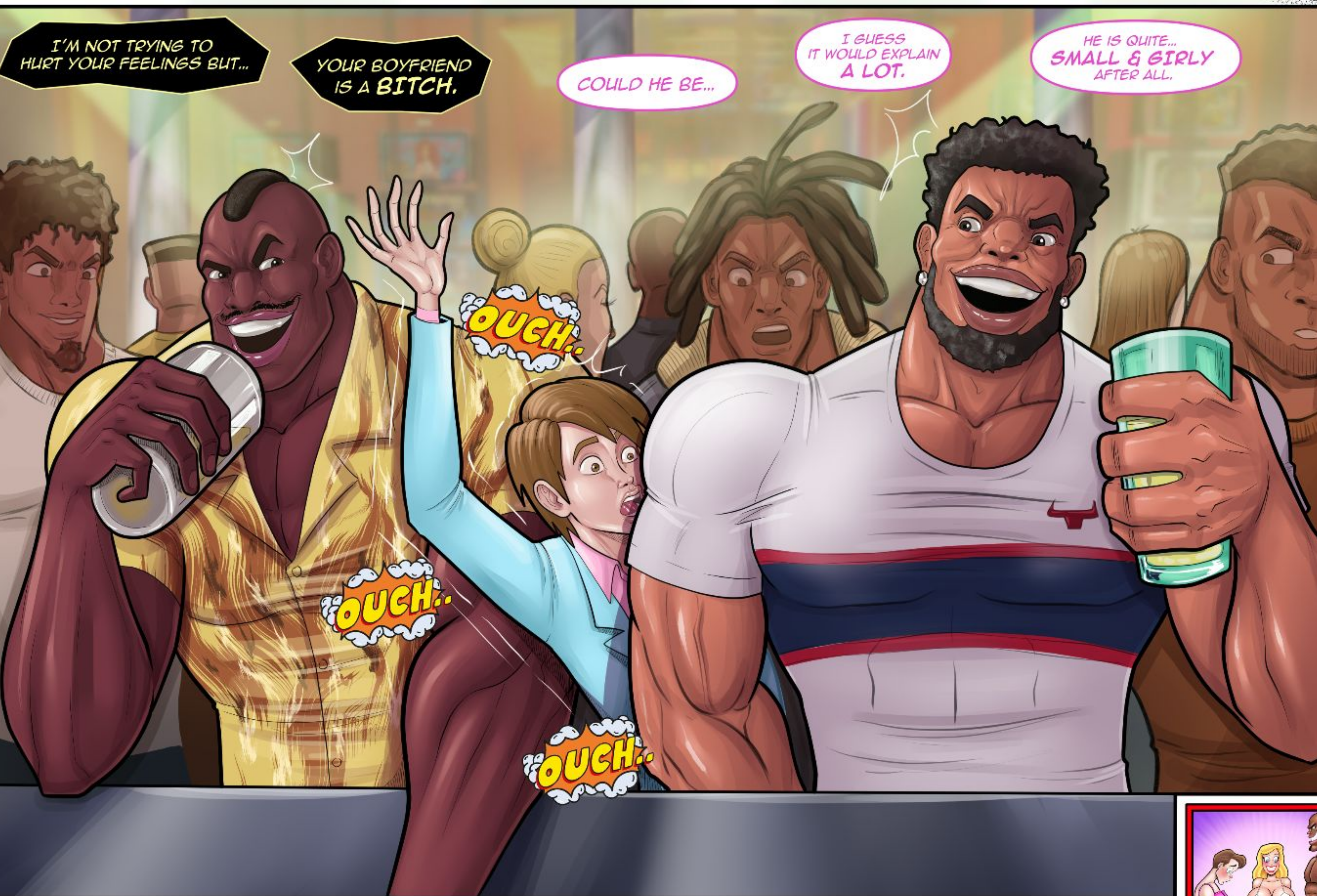
YES, SIR... >GIGGLES<

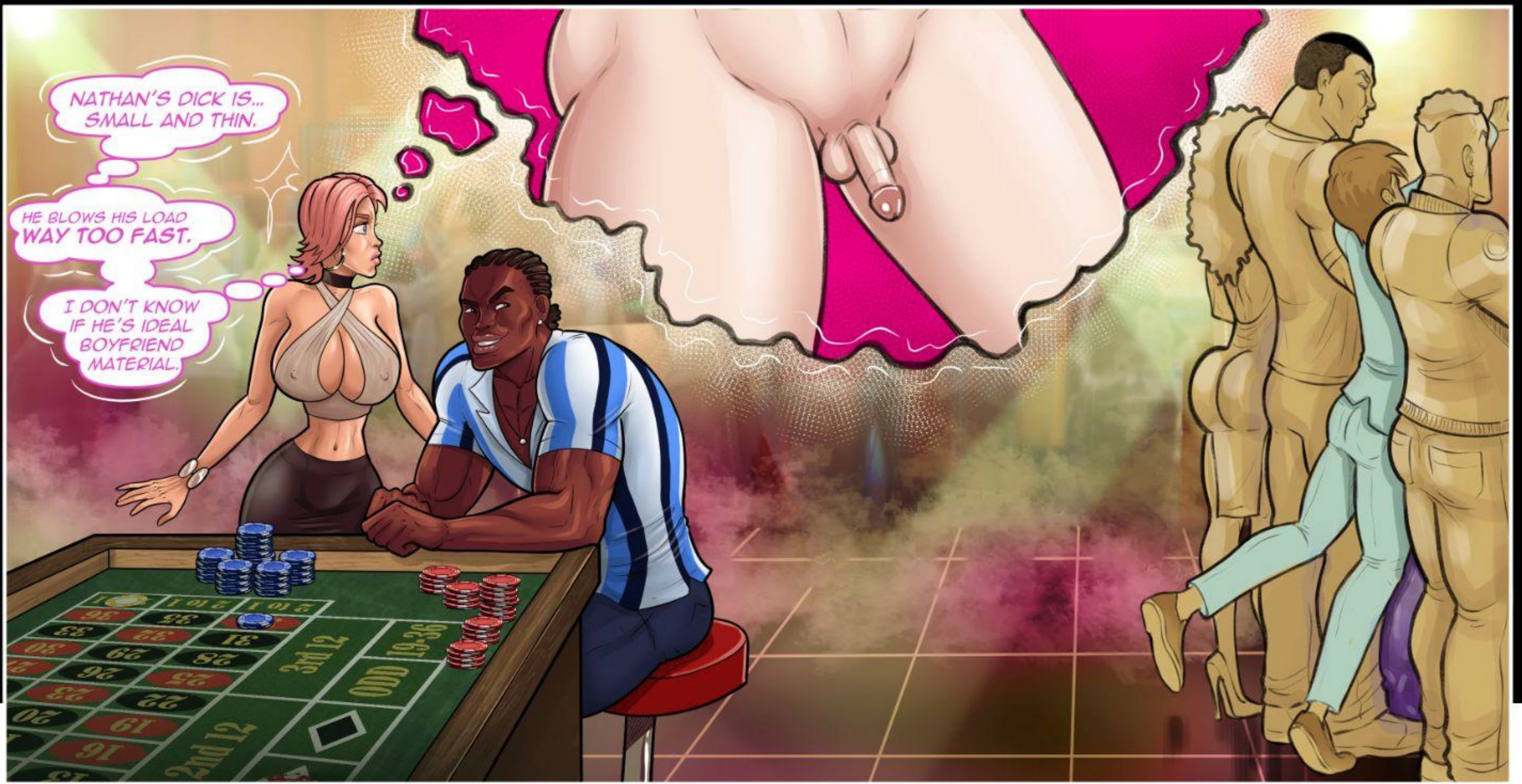
HE'S SO... CONFIDENT.

SO... MANLY.

SO... SEXY!

ANYTHING YOU WISH, SIR.







I NEED TO GET OVER THERE. THIS DOESN'T LOOK GOOD AT ALL.



YES

YES

YES





I CAN'T BELIEVE I WAS PUTTING EVERYTHING ON RED. RED SUCKS!

HEY, DON'T BEAT YOURSELF UP. YOU'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK NOW.

I'D BE BROKE NOW IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU HAKEEM...

I FEEL BAD FOR NATHAN, FLIRTING LIKE THIS.

BUT IT'S NOT AS IF WE'RE ACTUALLY A COUPLE.

I MEAN, IT'S MORE LIKE HE'S CRUSHING ON ME AND...

WE'RE NOT EXCLUSIVE OR ANYTHING...

DON'T WORRY, I'M SURE YOU CAN REPAY ME SOMEHOW. →WINK←





WOW! I COULD KISS YOU, HAKEEM!

WELL, WHY DON'T YOU?

BLUSHES YOU KNOW I'M WITH SOMEONE... GOSH!

MAYBE LATER, WHEN WE HANG OUT...

SINCE YOU KNOW THAT SCRUB YOU'RE HERE WITH IS A GAY BOY.

MY CLITTY IS ON FIRE RIGHT NOW!

BLUSHES



WHAT A TURN-OFF.

NATHAN'S BUYING HIMSELF A ONE-WAY TICKET TO THE FRIEND ZONE.

I NEED SOMETHING ELSE IN A MAN, SOMETHING A WHOLE LOT MORE...



I'VE MADE A DECISION. WE CAN HANG OUT LATER. BUT...

BUT WHAT?

THERE'S A CATCH. YOU NEED TO PROVE TO ME THAT NATHAN IS A FAGGOT.

HEHE, OF COURSE. CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.



BEFORE THE NIGHT IS OUT I'LL GIVE YOU DEFINITIVE PROOF.

BUT YOU'LL NEED TO WATCH CAREFULLY. JUST LIKE A SPY-GIRL. CAN YOU DO THAT?

GIGGLES I'LL TRY!

GOOD GIRL, WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH HIM, YOU'LL SEE EXACTLY WHO HE REALLY IS.

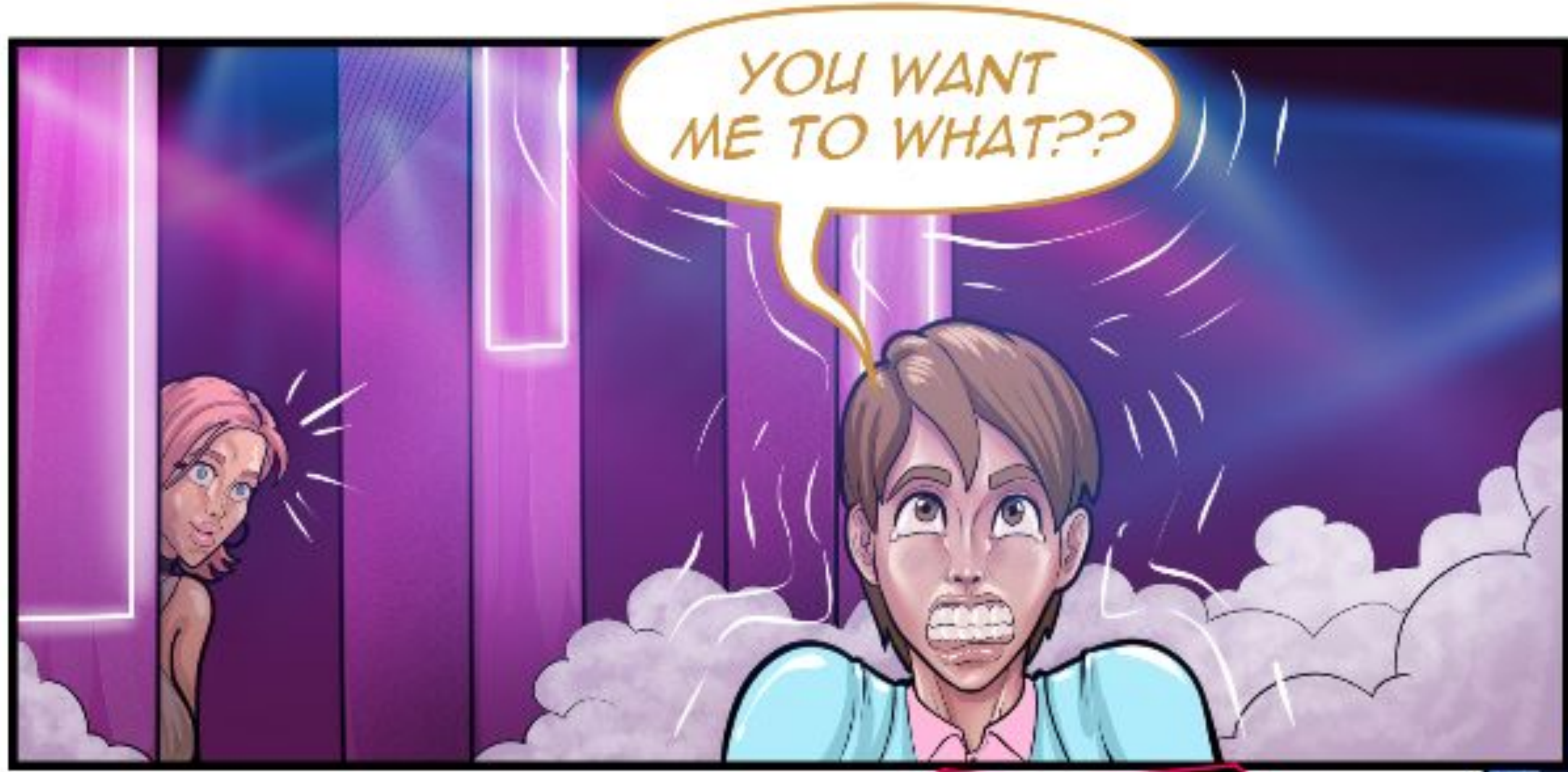
AND THEN?

AND THEN THE FUN REALLY BEGINS!



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HE LOOKS ABSOLUTELY RIDICULOUS.

HE CAVED SO EASILY TOO...

HANA! HANA! HANA! HANA! HANA! HANA!

OBVIOUSLY SCARED OF THEM. REAL MEN.

MAYBE HAKEEM WAS RIGHT ABOUT NATHAN.

BUT I NEED TO SEE MORE...

HANA! HANA! HANA! HANA!

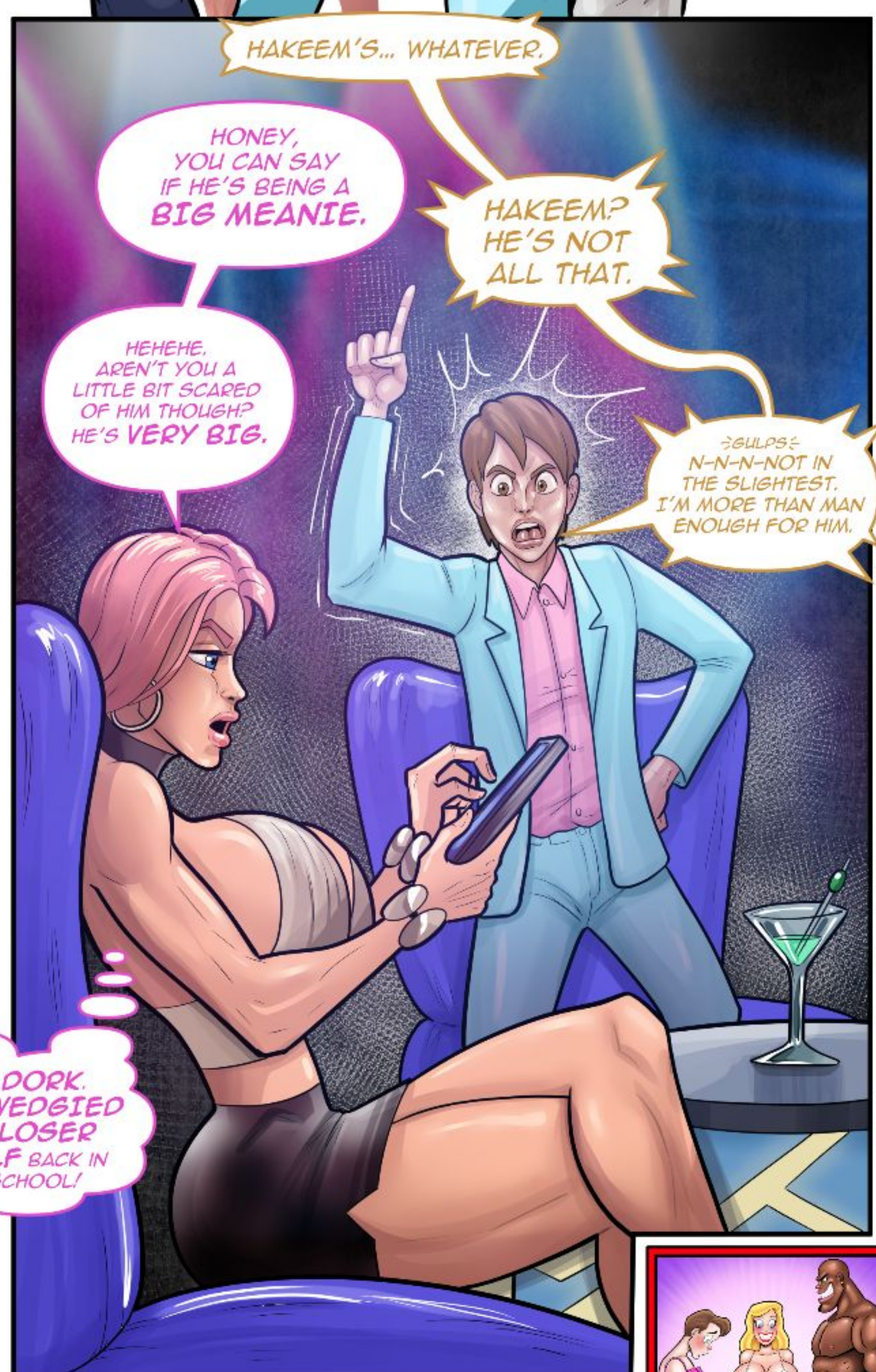
THAT WAS SOME PRETTY FREAKY DANCING HUH?

BLUSHES JUST SOME FUN. NOTHING MORE THAN THAT.

RIGHT. IF HAKEEM TOLD YOU TO JUMP OFF A CLIFF, WOULD YOU DO THAT TOO?

N-N-N-N-NO. I MEAN, OF COURSE NOT!

LOSER



HAKEEM'S... WHATEVER.

HONEY, YOU CAN SAY IF HE'S BEING A BIG MEANIE.

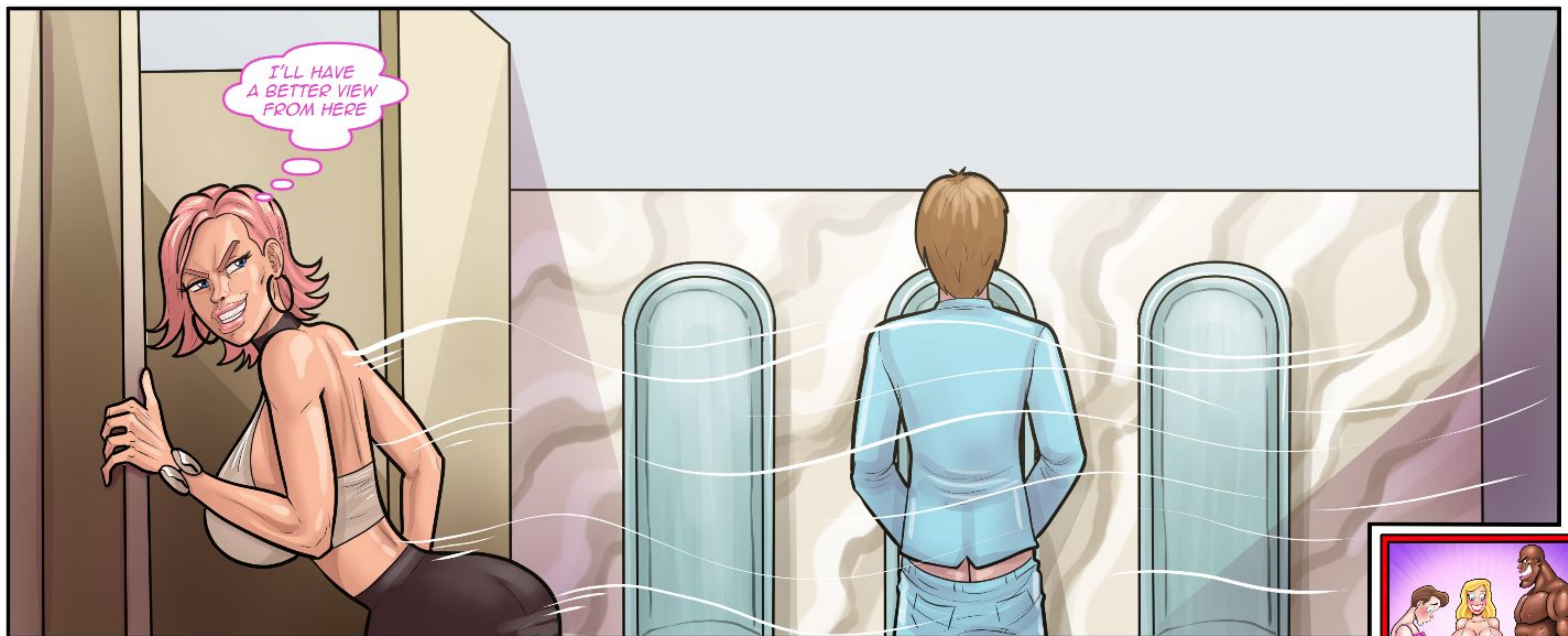
HAKEEM? HE'S NOT ALL THAT.

HEHEHE. AREN'T YOU A LITTLE BIT SCARED OF HIM THOUGH? HE'S VERY BIG.

BLUSHES N-N-N-NOT IN THE SLIGHTEST. I'M MORE THAN MAN ENOUGH FOR HIM.

SUCH A DORK. I'D HAVE WEDGIED THIS LOSER MYSELF BACK IN HIGH SCHOOL!







THEN AGAIN, I CAN HARDLY EVEN SEE HIS DICK...

OMG



SO THIS IS WHERE YOU GOT TO?

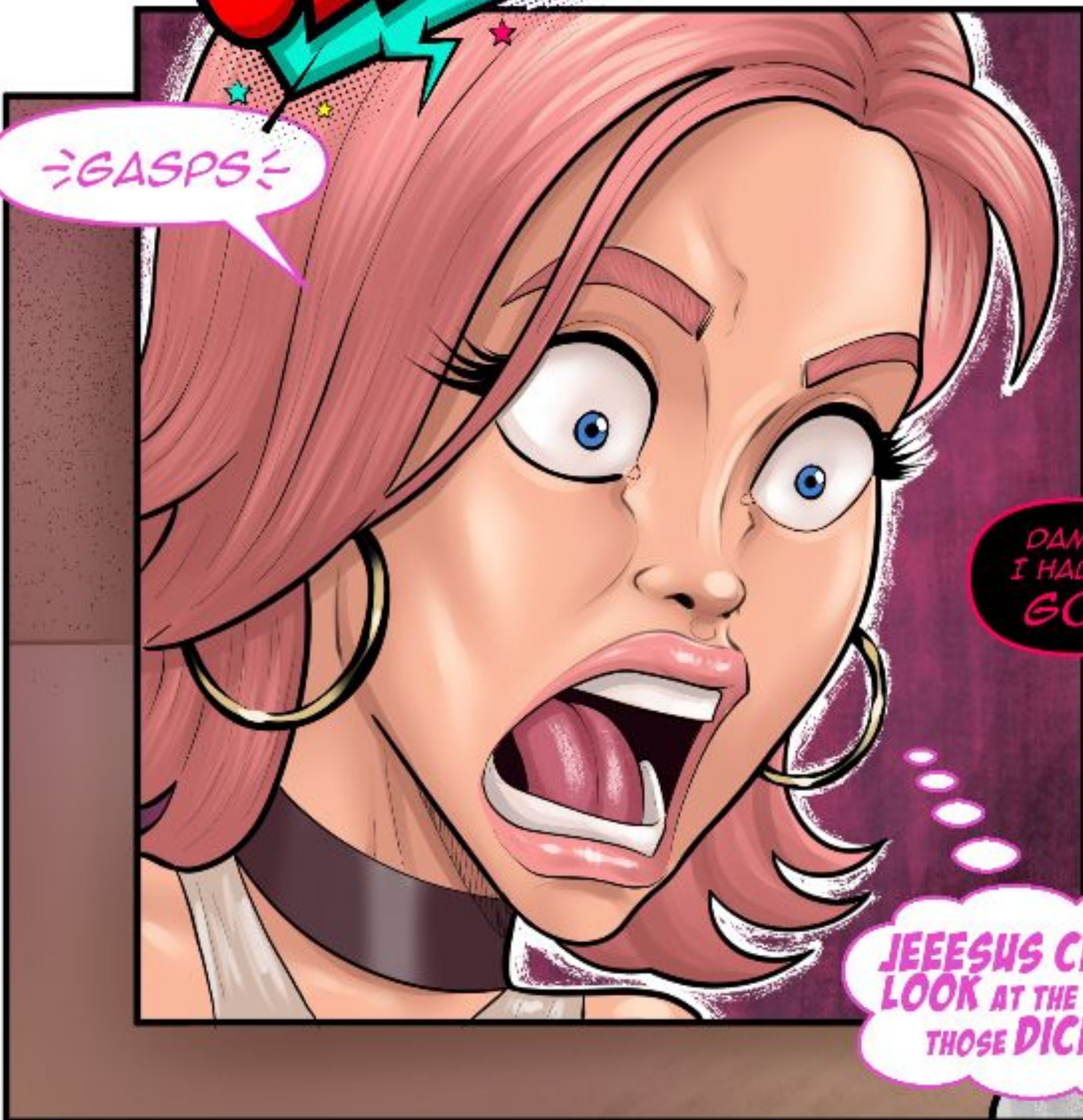
=SPLUTTERS= I... UM... NEEDED TO GO.

=BLUSHES=

YOU SURE YOU WEREN'T HIDING FROM ME?

NO MATTER. I NEEDED TO HIT THE HEAD ANYHOW.

NO!



=GASPS=

DAMN!! I HAD TO GO!!

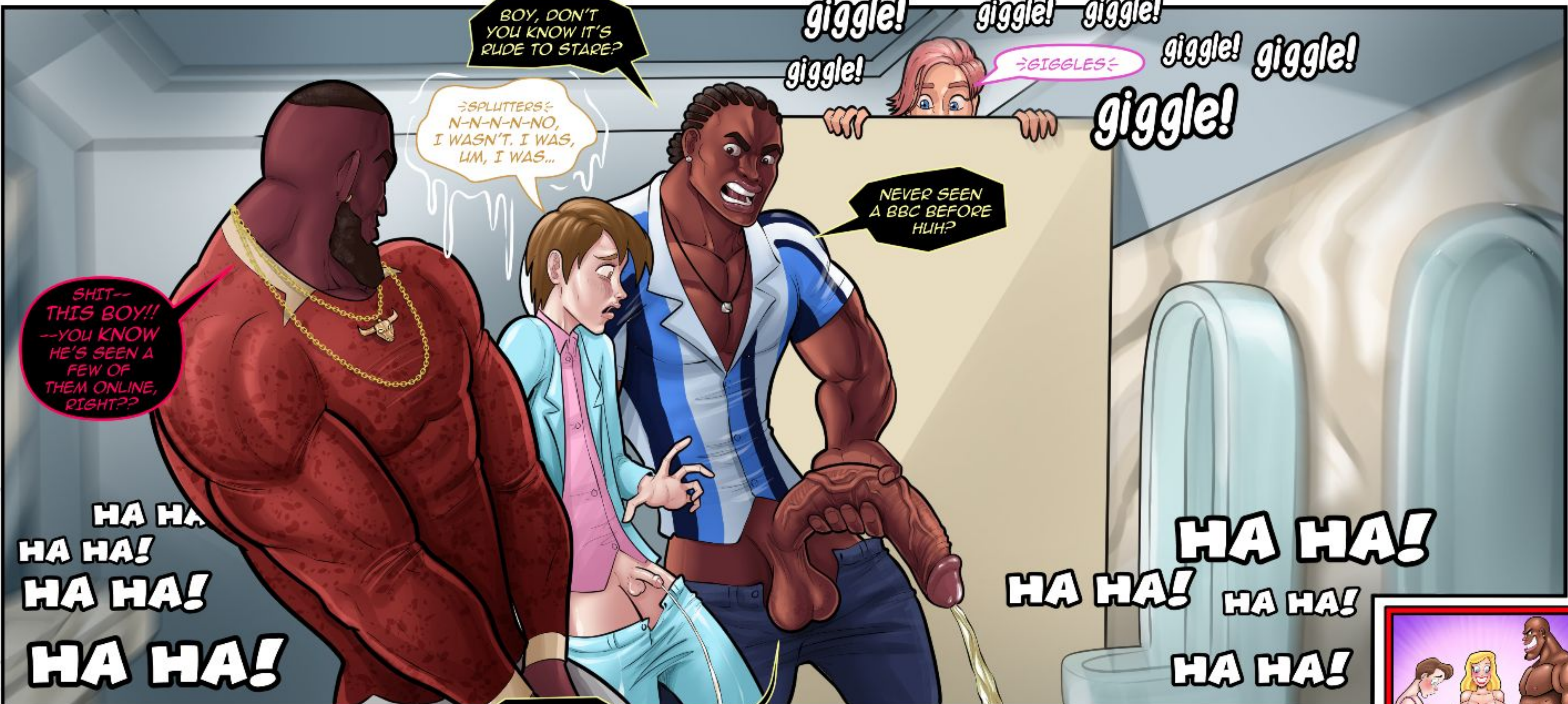
JEEESUS CHRIST! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THOSE DICKS!!



DAMN. MY SNAKE NEEDED THIS.

=SPLUTTERS= YEAH, KNOW THE FEELING.

EVEN WITH THAT DINKY PEA SHOOTER?



BOY, DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S RUDE TO STARE?

giggle! giggle! giggle!

=SPLUTTERS= N-N-N-N-NO, I WASN'T. I WAS, UM, I WAS...

NEVER SEEN A BBC BEFORE HUH?

giggle! giggle!
giggle!
=GIGGLES=

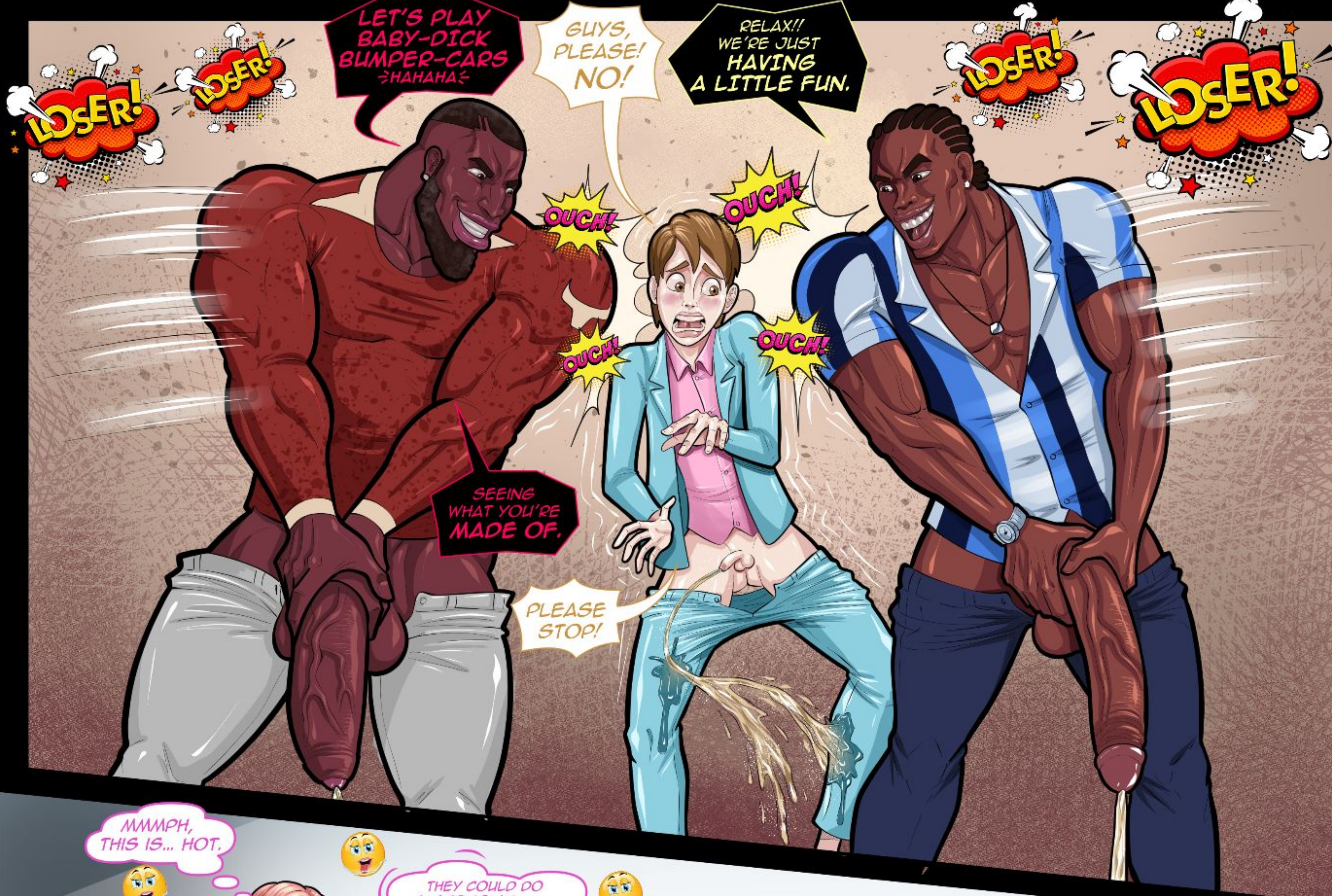
SHIT-- THIS BOY!! --YOU KNOW HE'S SEEN A FEW OF THEM ONLINE, RIGHT??

**HA HA!
HA HA!
HA HA!
HA HA!**

**HA HA!
HA HA!
HA HA!**

OH--I BET HE'S SEEN MORE THAN A FEW! ...RIGHT, BOY??





LET'S PLAY BABY-DICK BUMPER-CARS >HAHAHA<

GUYS, PLEASE! NO!

RELAX!! WE'RE JUST HAVING A LITTLE FUN.

LOSER!

LOSER!

LOSER!

LOSER!

OUCH!

OUCH!

OUCH!

OUCH!

SEEING WHAT YOU'RE MADE OF.

PLEASE STOP!

MMMPH, THIS IS... HOT.



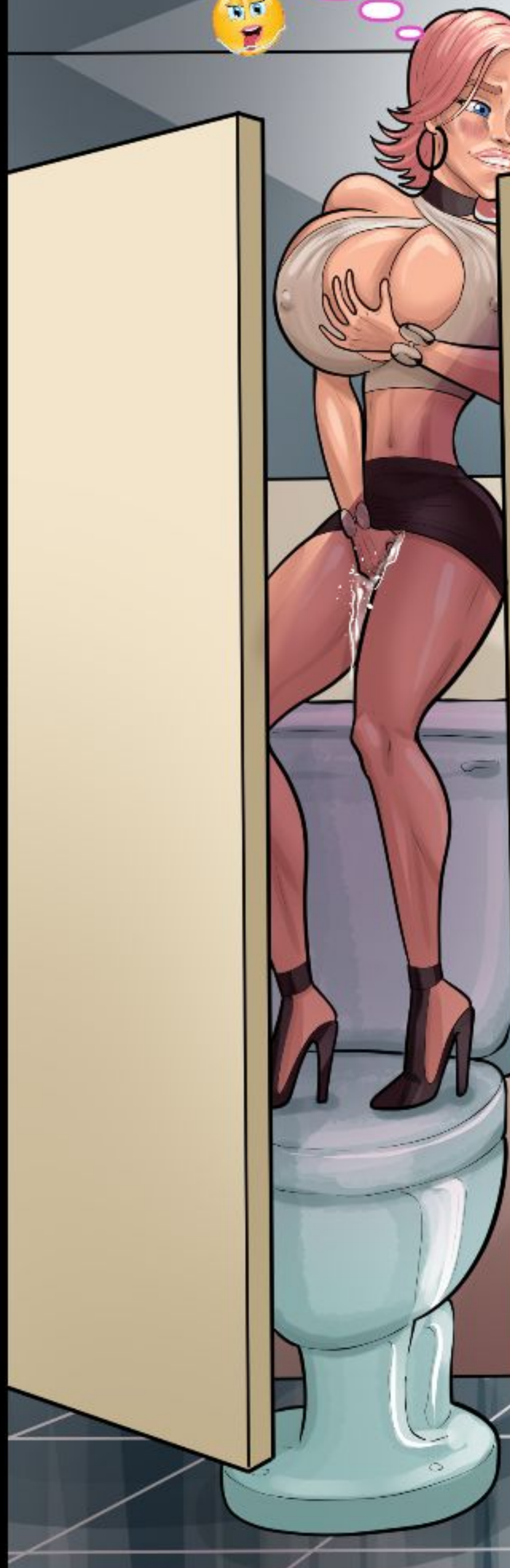
THEY COULD DO ANYTHING THEY WANTED TO HIM. HE JUST LETS THEM!

NATHAN'S SO WEAK, GIRLY, TOTALLY SUBMISSIVE.

AND WHAT DID THEY MEAN HE'S SEEN A THOUSAND BBC ONLINE???

OH SHIT PAL... LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT SOMETHIN' ON YO' SHOES! >HAHAHA<

MAN-- I GOTTA STOP DRINKIN' SO MUCH -IT WON'T STOP! >HAHAHAHA<



Splish-Splash! Splish-Splash! Splish-Splash!

Splish-Splash! Splish-Splash! Splish-Splash!





DON'T TAKE IT PERSONAL, WE'RE COOL, JUST SOME BONDING TIME, RIGHT?

Y-Y-Y-YEAH, GREAT.

NOW LET'S GET BACK OUT THERE AND YOU CAN TWERK SOME MORE!

JUST REMEMBER, YOU'RE LUCKY WE'RE HANGING OUT TOGETHER.



HAHAHAHAHA!

GIVE IT UP, LITTLE MAN! DON'T MAKE ME FLUSH YOU AWAY.

N-N-N-N-N-NO. I'M NOT GOING TO DO IT.

SHIT BOY-- YOU GONNA WANNA RINSE THEM PANTS OUT!! ...CAN'T BE WALKIN' ROUIN' THE CLUB SMELLIN' LIKE PISS!

=SOBS=



A CUTE BETA LIKE YOU SHOULD BE PROUD TO GET OUR ATTENTION. WHO KNOWS WHERE IT COULD LEAD...

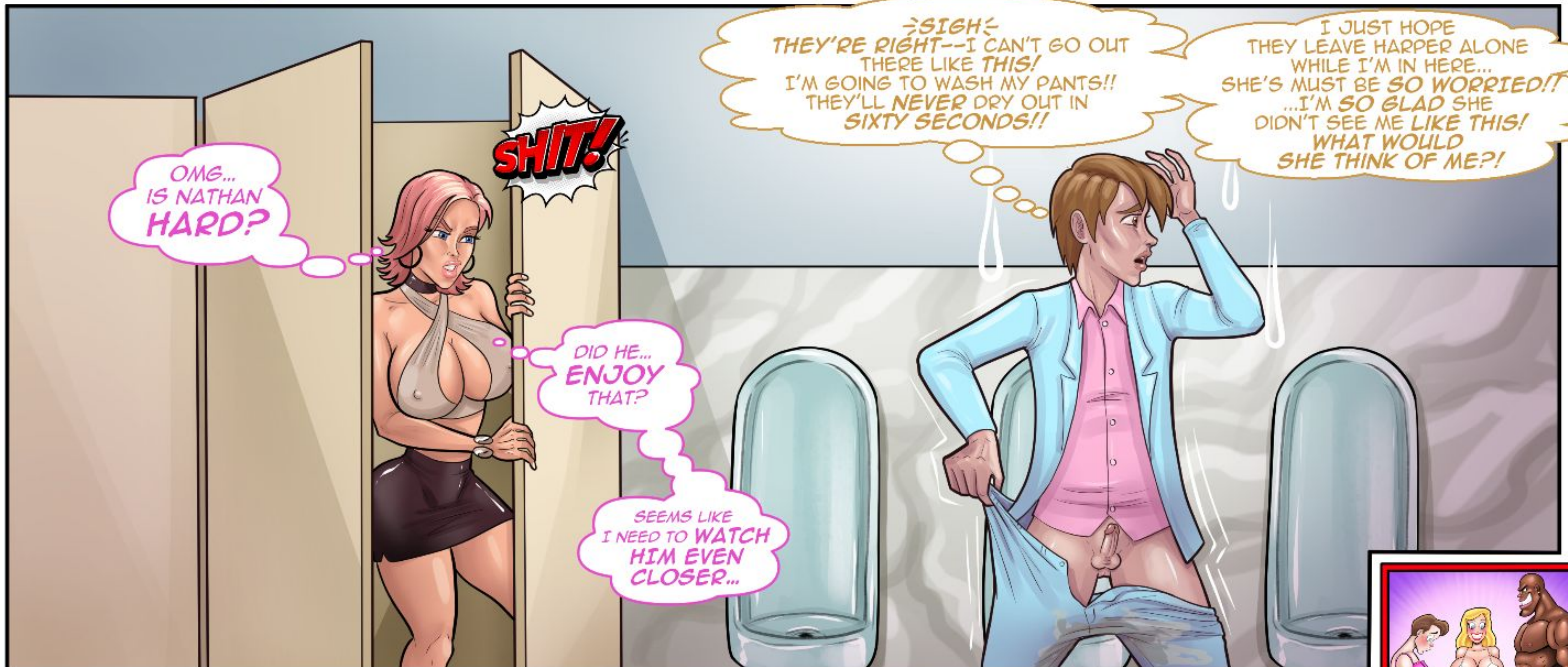
I'LL ASK AGAIN. READY TO POP THAT BOOTY ON THE DANCEFLOOR?

Y-Y-Y-YES, SIR.

YOU'VE GOT SIXTY SECONDS TO DRY OFF, STARTING NOW.

=GULPS=

HA HA! HA HA! HA HA! HA HA! HA HA! HA HA!



OMG... IS NATHAN HARD?

SHIT!

DID HE... ENJOY THAT?

SEEMS LIKE I NEED TO WATCH HIM EVEN CLOSER...

=SIGH= THEY'RE RIGHT--I CAN'T GO OUT THERE LIKE THIS! I'M GOING TO WASH MY PANTS!! THEY'LL NEVER DRY OUT IN SIXTY SECONDS!!

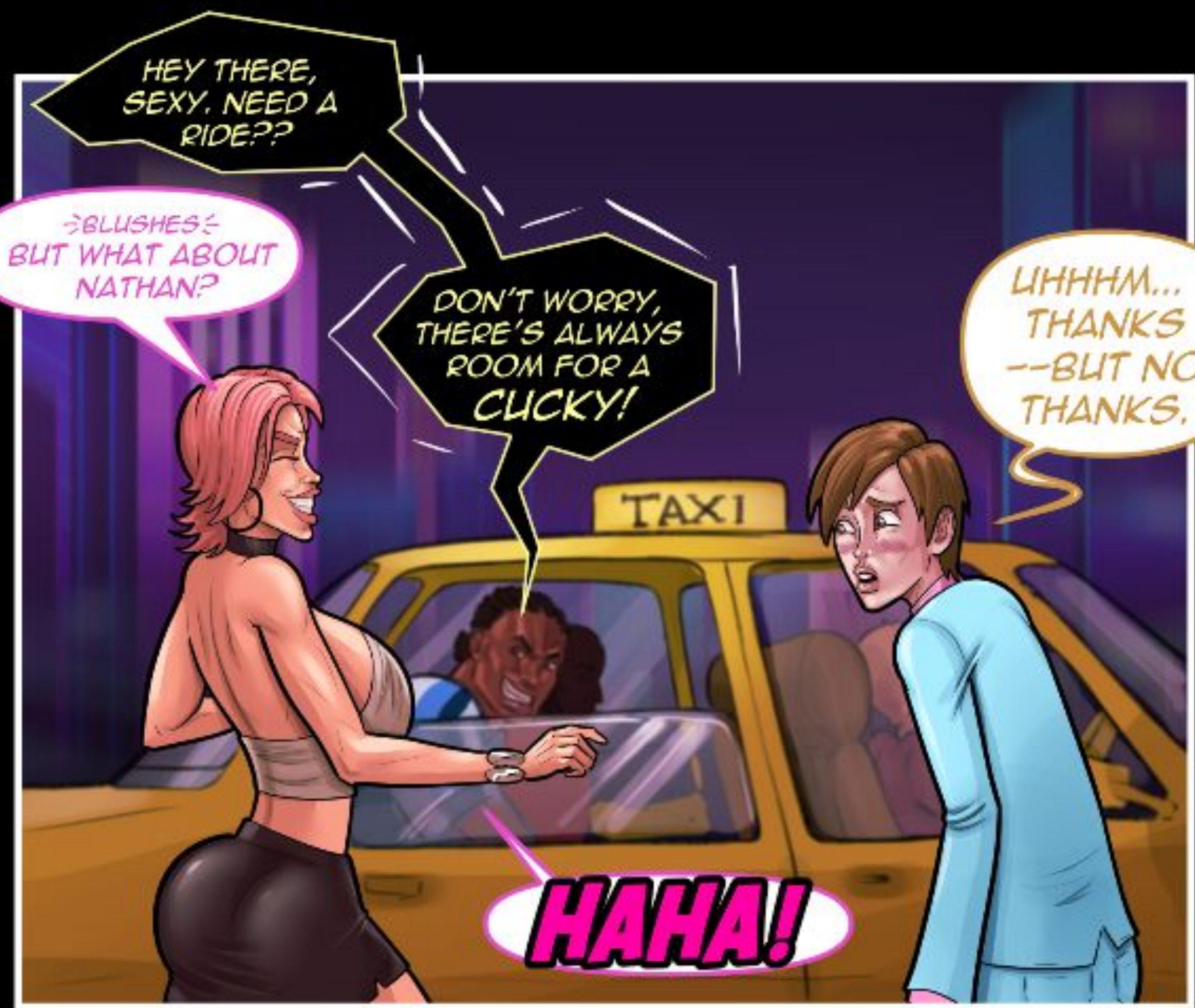
I JUST HOPE THEY LEAVE HARPER ALONE WHILE I'M IN HERE... SHE'S MUST BE SO WORRIED!! ...I'M SO GLAD SHE DIDN'T SEE ME LIKE THIS! WHAT WOULD SHE THINK OF ME?!



THE CLUB IS CLOSED AND ALL THE TAXI'S ARE TAKEN--NATHAN! IT TOOK YOU FOREVER TO GET OUT OF THE BATHROOM!! ...AND YOU SMELL LIKE PISS!

I SWEAR TO GOD SOMETIMES YOU ARE LIKE A COLOSSAL LOSER

TAXI...



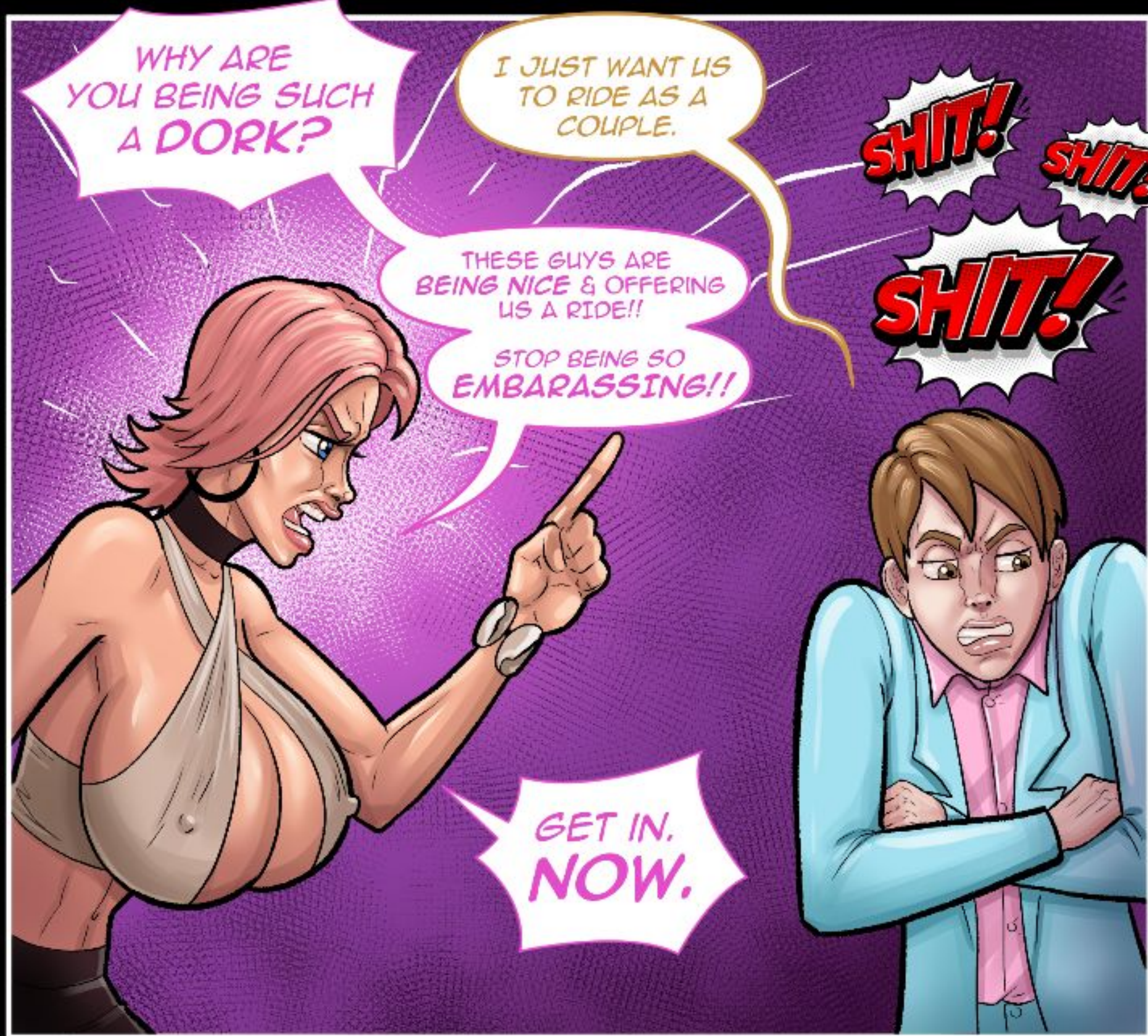
HEY THERE, SEXY. NEED A RIDE??

BLUSHES BUT WHAT ABOUT NATHAN?

DON'T WORRY, THERE'S ALWAYS ROOM FOR A CUCKY!

LIHHH... THANKS --BUT NO THANKS.

HAHA!



WHY ARE YOU BEING SUCH A DORK?

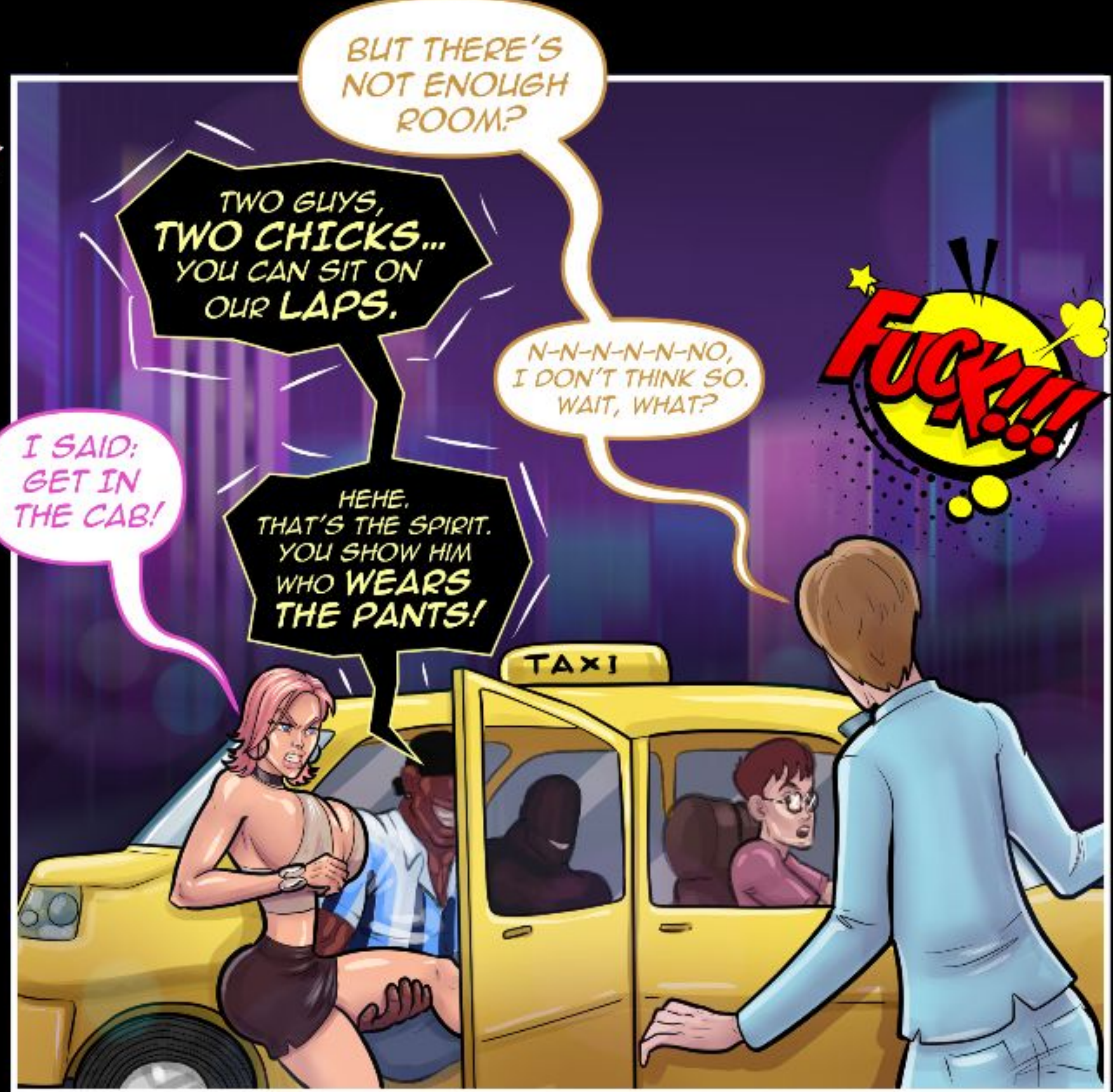
I JUST WANT US TO RIDE AS A COUPLE.

THESE GUYS ARE BEING NICE & OFFERING US A RIDE!!

STOP BEING SO EMBARRASSING!!

GET IN, NOW.

SHIT! SHIT! SHIT!



BUT THERE'S NOT ENOUGH ROOM?

TWO GUYS, TWO CHICKS... YOU CAN SIT ON OUR LAPS.

N-N-N-N-N-NO, I DON'T THINK SO. WAIT, WHAT?

I SAID: GET IN THE CAB!

HEHE, THAT'S THE SPIRIT. YOU SHOW HIM WHO WEARS THE PANTS!

FUCK!!!



ARE YOU WRIGGLING ON PURPOSE?

SHHHHHH MY BOYFRIEND'S RIGHT THERE.

I'M JUST TRYING TO GET COMFORTABLE! GIGGLE

SO, SNOWFLAKE, WHAT BRINGS YOU TO VEGAS?

DON'T BE RUDE, ANSWER YOUR NEW FRIEND, HONEY.

GULP...





OMG!



FOCUS, FOCUS. DO NOT CLIM RIGHT NOW!

HERE GIRL, LET ME HOLD YOU CLOSE, SINCE THE SEATBELTS AIN'T GONNA GO 'ROUND US BOTH.

SHIT BRO- IT MUST BE HUMID AS FUCK OUT HERE.. I THINK THE HEAT IS GETIN' MY PANTS A LITTLE MOIST!

MOIST LIKE A BETTY CROCKER CAKE! ->HEH HEH<-

YO, ROAD IS SO BLIMPY... YOU JUST KEEP BOUNCING ON MY LAP, GIRL.. YOU OKAY??

I IMAGINE YOU SQUIRM LIKE THIS ON YO LIL'MAN'S LAP, RIGHT??



HE'S HOLDING ME SO TIGHT.. I'M TRAPPED!! THIS IS TOO MUCH... HE'S BOUNCING ME ON HIS, HIS ... HIS DICK... IT FEELS... HUGE.

HOLD ON, SON... YOU GETTIN SQUIRLY ON MY SHIT!

WHATCHU TRYIN' TO DO TO ME, BOI??

GIRL, I THINK YO' MAN HERE MIGHT BE A LITTLE BI.

--DON'T WORRY SON, WE DON'T JUDGE.

BUT I'M NOT BI!

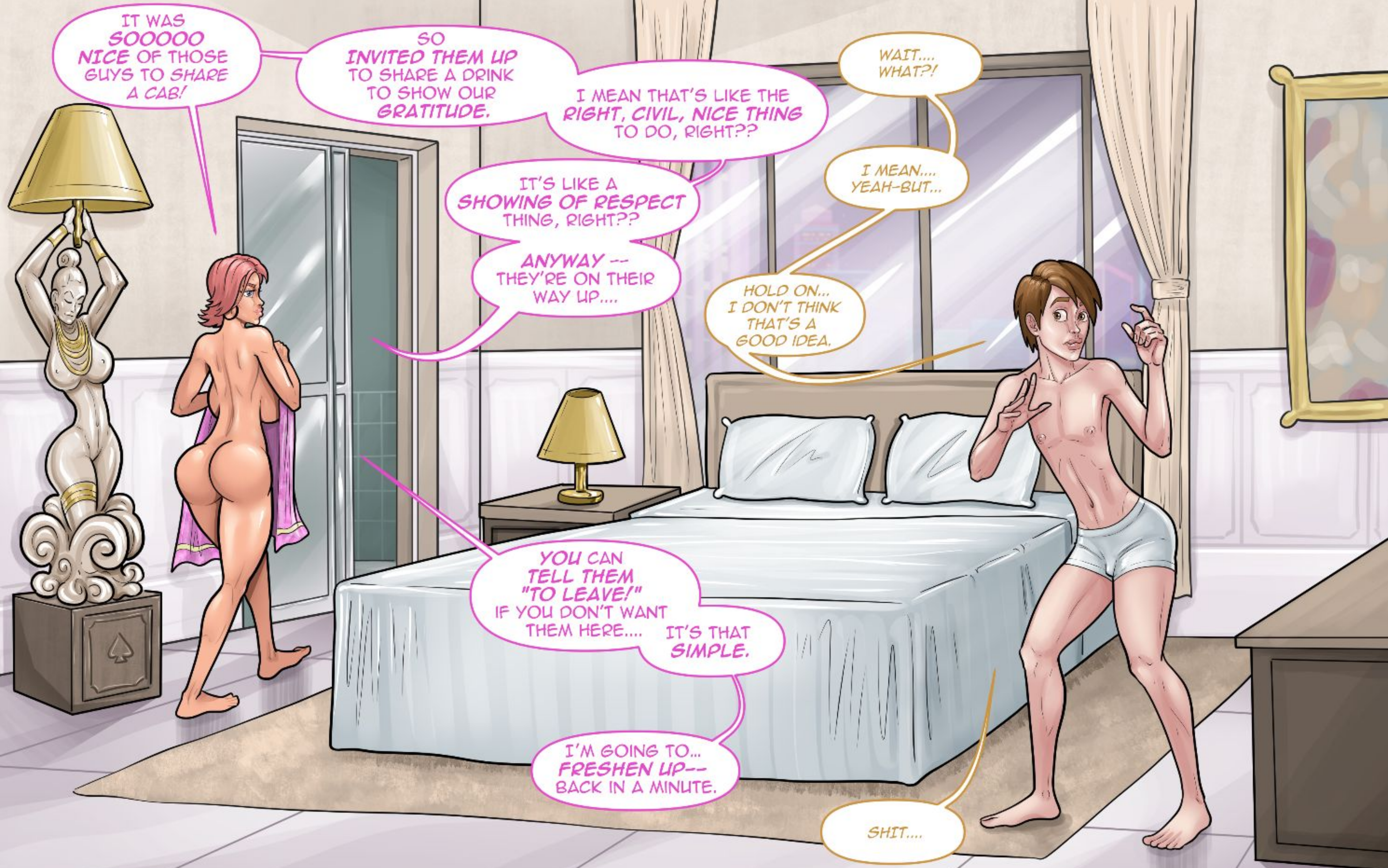
--SURE YOU'RE NOT TWINK MEAT!!



WTF?!

BOING!

BOING!



IT WAS SOOOO NICE OF THOSE GUYS TO SHARE A CAB!

SO INVITED THEM UP TO SHARE A DRINK TO SHOW OUR GRATITUDE.

I MEAN THAT'S LIKE THE RIGHT, CIVIL, NICE THING TO DO, RIGHT??

WAIT.... WHAT?!

IT'S LIKE A SHOWING OF RESPECT THING, RIGHT??

I MEAN.... YEAH-BUT...

ANYWAY --- THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY UP....

HOLD ON... I DON'T THINK THAT'S A GOOD IDEA.

YOU CAN TELL THEM "TO LEAVE!" IF YOU DON'T WANT THEM HERE.... IT'S THAT SIMPLE.

I'M GOING TO... FRESHEN UP-- BACK IN A MINUTE.

SHIT....

NO ROOM SERVICE, THANK YOU. WRONG ROOM.



TRUST ME, YOU NEED TO OPEN UP.

OPEN THE GODDAMNED DOOR!!



VERY CUTE. A PERFECT LITTLE BETA BOI.

W-W-W-W-WHAT?

NOT EVEN GOING TO DENY IT EITHER.

N-N-N-N-NO. UHHMM.. GUYSS... I THINK IT'S T-T-TIME FOR BED.

IS HE NOT EVEN GOING TO ASK THEM TO LEAVE?? WTF??!



ADMIT IT. ADMIT TO ME THAT YOU'RE A BITCH.

YOUR STIFF LITTLE CLIT FROM THE CAB CERTAINLY THINKS YOU ARE!

OMG!

SOBS NO!

NOT GOOD ENOUGH. SAY IT. TELL US WHAT YOU ARE!



I THINK THE SISSY MIGHT NEED SOME PERSUASION!

COLLEGE STYLE?

HUH??

YOU GOT IT. JUST LIKE OLD TIMES BROTHER. LIFT & RIP.

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

HAHAHAHAHAHA!



AWWWWWW!

KEEP SQUEALING!

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU NEED TO SAY!

NO!

I'm I'm I'm I'MMA BITCH!

NO!

NO!

NO!

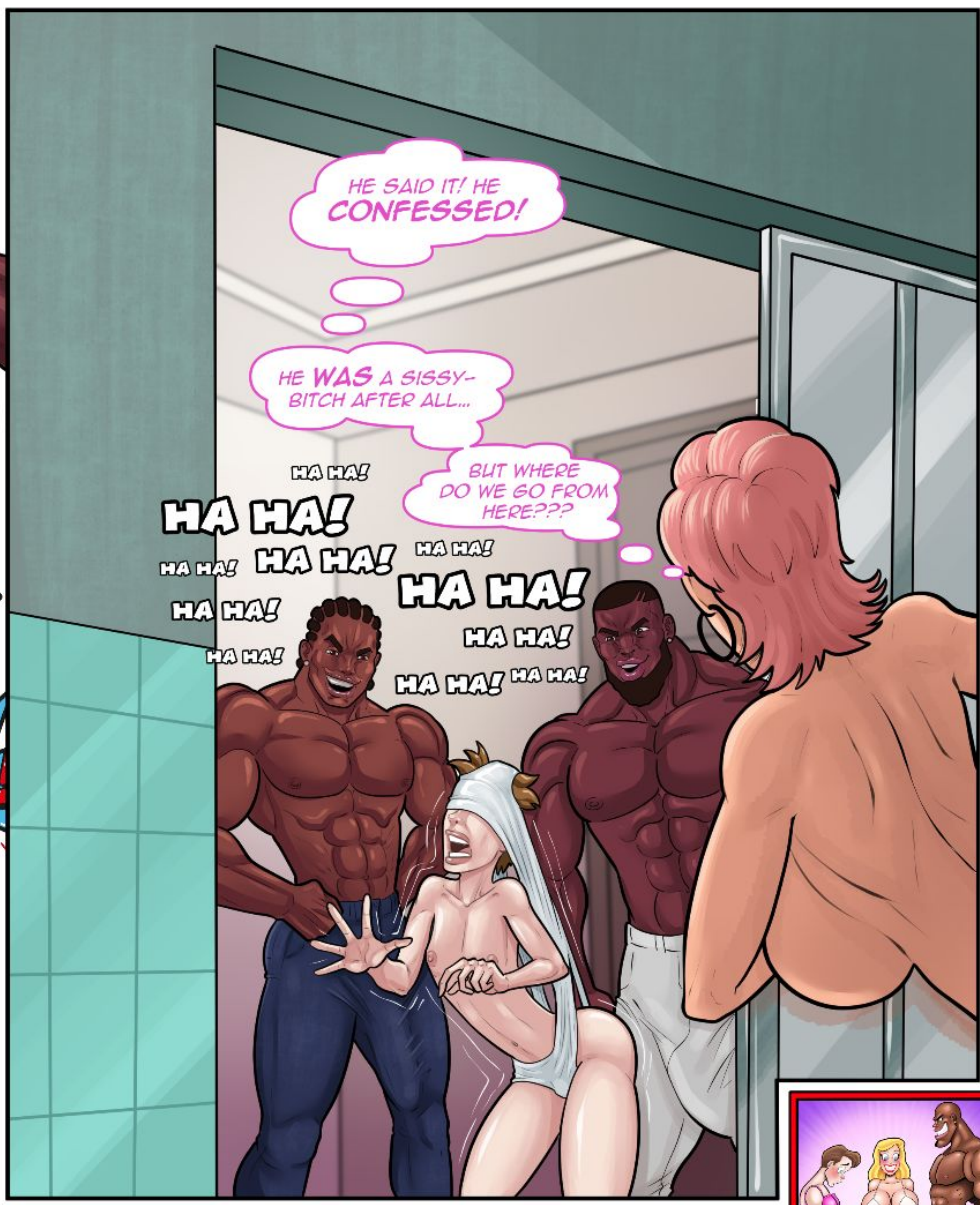
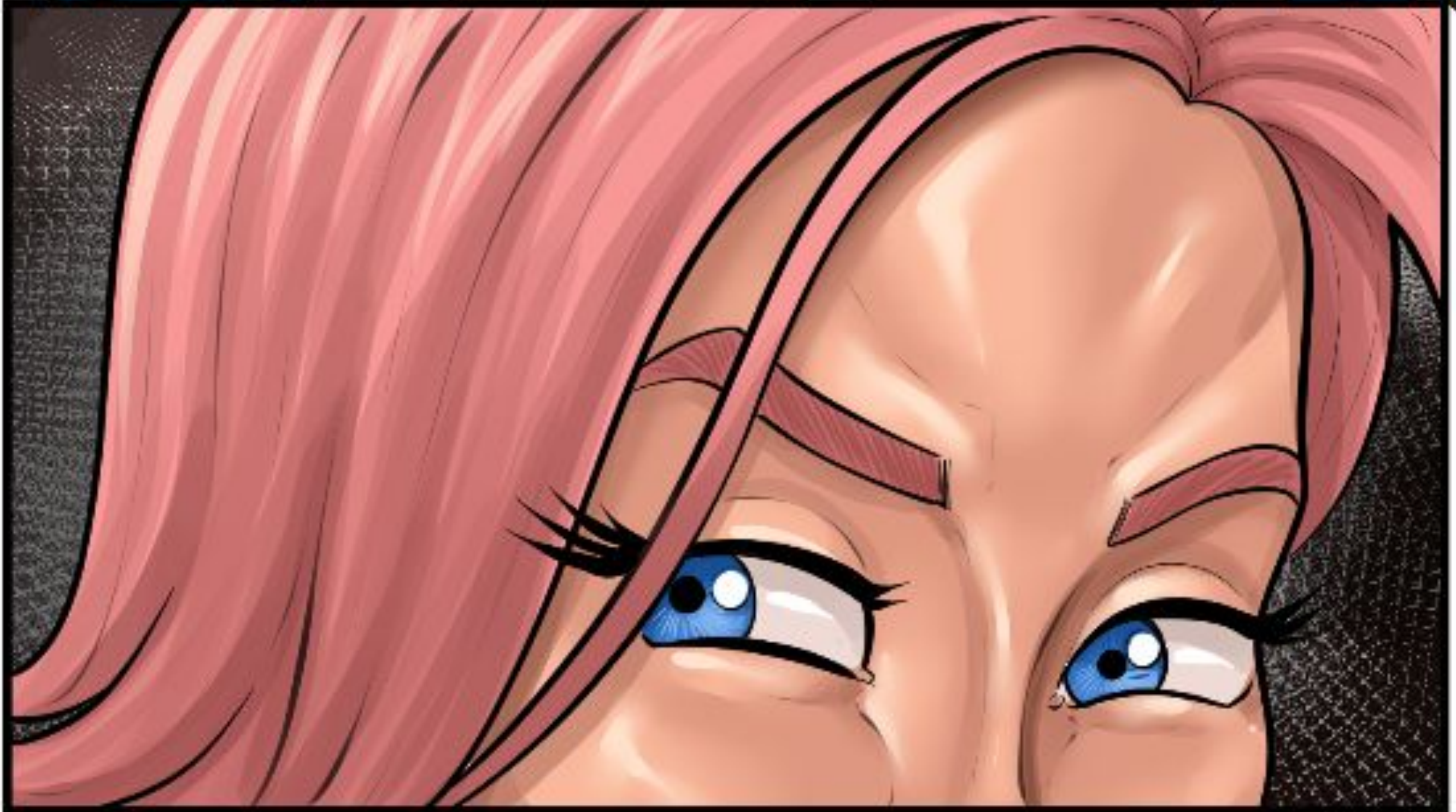
NO!

NO!

NO!

NO!

NO!



HE SAID IT! HE CONFESSED!

HE WAS A SISSY-BITCH AFTER ALL...

BUT WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE???

HA HA! HA HA! HA HA! HA HA! HA HA! HA HA! HA HA! HA HA!

