

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a black, form-fitting, low-cut dress, is holding a black handgun to her ear. She is looking towards the camera with a serious expression. The background is a dimly lit, futuristic interior with blue and green neon lights, a computer monitor displaying data, and a window with horizontal blinds.

Kiss

Kiss

Kill Kill

PART 3

DEAD CLUB. THE BEST OF THE DIVE BARS. THE OWNER, KARCY, KNOWS ME WELL. I'M GOING TO LOWER MY VOICE, TELL HER I DRANK A YOUTH POTION THAT MADE ME A LITTLE YOUNGER THAN EXPECTED. I DON'T WANT ANYONE TO KNOW BENNY BRASS IS A BROAD, BUT I NEED A DRINK-BAD. BESIDES, KARCY MAY HAVE SOME INFO FOR MY CASE. SHE HEARS EVERYTHING.



HEY, HEY, WHADDYA SAY?




WELL, HELLO THERE.




YOU ON THE LAM OR
SOMETHIN'?

IT'S ME,
BENNY. TOOK A
YOUTH POTION AND
GOT A LITTLE TOO
YOUNG. CAN YOU
BELIEVE THIS?
NUTS.

A 3D-rendered scene set in a dimly lit bar. A woman with short blonde hair, large pointed ears, and large black dragon wings stands behind a bar. She is wearing a black, lace-trimmed, zippered crop top and matching shorts. She is looking towards a man who is seen from the back. The man has short blonde hair, wears glasses, and a dark pinstriped suit jacket. On the bar counter, there is a large bottle of amber liquid and a small glass. The background shows a bar with various bottles and a brick wall.


YOUTH
POTION, EH?
YIKES, YOU OVARY
DID IT, THAT'S FOR
SURE. SO, YOU
WERE BLONDE
WHEN YOU WERE
A KID?

OH-- THAT--
YEAH. THAT'S
RIGHT. MY HAIR
TURNED DARKER
LATER. IT
HAPPENS IN MY
FAMILY.



YOU GOT A COLD
OR SOMETHING,
MISS-- TER BRASS?
IT ALMOST SOUNDS
LIKE YOU'RE TRYING
TO DISGUISE YOUR
VOICE.

A COLD AND A
GOD AWFUL
HANGOVER. SAY, YOU
EVER HEARD OF A
BOOK CALLED THE
CODEX
CONTRARIUM?

A woman wearing a black hat and sunglasses sits at a bar. She is looking towards the left. On the bar in front of her is a bottle of Blood Rose whisky. The background shows a window with a grid pattern. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

YOUR
FEATURES ARE
SO REFINED.
DELICATE, EVEN.
DID YOU SAY YOU
WERE LOOKING
FOR A KOTEX?

YOU KNOW
WHAT? MAYBE
I'LL JUST GRAB A
BOOTH AND DRINK
ALONE. NOT IN A
SOCIALIZING
MOOD.

SURE, BUT
BEFORE YOU GO,
LET'S SEE WHAT
YOU LOOK LIKE
WITHOUT THE HAT
AND GLASSES.

WAIT-- NO.



HEL--LO,
GORGEOUS.

OH, HELL.





BENNY
BRASS, A
PIECE OF ASS.
I LOVE IT.
YOU'RE SO
PRETTY!

I KNEW
YOU WERE A
WOMAN THE
SECOND YOU
WALKED IN THE
DOOR. I CAN SEE
AURAS. YOUTH
POTION. HA!

LET'S KEEP
THIS BETWEEN
US. I DON'T WANT
EVERYONE TO KNOW
I'M A SKIRT. YOU SAY
I EVEN HAVE A FEMALE
AURA? DOES THAT
MEAN I HAVE A
BROAD'S SOUL,
EVEN?

YOU'RE SOUL
IS DELICIOUSLY
COMPLICATED,
BOTH MALE AND
FEMALE... SO... SO
... TEMPTING...

OH, NO.

GRRRRRR



SCREEEE!

WAIT! NO!

I AM SO NOT IN THE MOOD FOR SEX, UNTIL SUDDENLY I AM.

I'M GONNA
FUCK YOUR
BRAINS OUT, YOU
SEXY LITTLE
BITCH!

KARCY
JUST... JUST..
UM...

KARCY'S A SUCCUBUS. HER POWERS WASH OVER ME, AND I FIND MYSELF GETTING HOT AND HORNY. IT FEELS TOTALLY DIFFERENT FROM GETTING HORNY AS A GUY, AND I AM WET.



SHE'S TALKIN DIRTY,
PLAYING ROUGH AND....
I LIKE IT.

I'M GONNA FUCK YOU
SO HARD YOU'LL NEVER
WANT TO GIVE UP YOUR
CUNT.

GIGGLE
GIGGLE
GIGGLE

WHEN SHE SAYS "FUCK",
OUT OF NOWHERE, I
PICTURE A COCK, AND
MY INSIDES CLENCH.



**INTERESTING!
LET'S GIVE THE GIRL
WHAT SHE WANTS!**



SUDDENLY, SHE POPS OUT A HUGE, RAGING COCK, AND IT'S THE MOST BEAUTIFUL THING I'VE EVER SEEN. I NEED TO GRAB IT, SQUEEZE IT. I WANT IT INSIDE ME MORE THAN I'VE EVER WANTED ANYTHING IN MY LIFE.



UNH.FUCK ME.
PLEASE!

KARCY GIVES IT TO ME, SKEWERS ME. SHE SLAMS INTO ME-- SO DEEP-- AND I'M GONE, LOST IN AN ECSTATIC FEMALE FRENZY.

UNH!
UNH! YEAH!
YOU LOVE IT,
YOU DIRTY
GIRL!

EEEEEEEEEE



SHE KEEPS THRUSTING ,
POUNding. I HEAR
MYSELF PANTING SOFTLY,
SQUEALING. WHEN SHE
STARTS PLAYING WITH
MY TITS I LOSE IT. YET,
AS GOOD AS IT FEELS, I
NEED MORE. SOMETHING
IS BUILDING INSIDE
ME, BEGGING FOR
RELEASE...



THEN, SHE SCREAMS,
AND I SCREAM AND
NOW I CAN FEEL HER
COCK PUMPING ME
FULL OF WHITE HOT
CUM. IMPALED ON HER
RAGING COCK, I
ORGASM. IT'S A
THOUSAND TIMES A
THOUSAND TIMES MORE
POWERFUL THAN
ANYTHING I EVER
EXPERIENCED AS A
MAN, A MOLTEN BALL
OF BLISS ROLLING
THROUGH EVERY INCH
OF MY SOFT LITTLE
BODY.


YES! YES!

OH, MY GOD!

YES!

SCREEE!





HOW WAS
YOUR FIRST
TIME AS A
WOMAN, MISS
BRASS?

OH, MY
GOD. IT
WAS-- AMAZING.
KARCY, I'M-- I
THINK I'M IN
LOVE WITH
YOU.




GRUNT. THAT'S
THE VIRGIN IN
YOU TALKING. I
FUCKING LOVE
POPPING A
GIRL'S CHERRY.

MY CHERRY?
JESUS. I GUESS
I WAS A VIRGIN
AGAIN. WHY AM I
CRYING? FUCK.




IT'S NOT
UNUSUAL FOR A
GIRL TO CRY
AFTER HER
FIRST TIME,
BABE.

SAY, I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU LOVED
DICK.



I DON'T-- OR
I DIDN'T. IT
MUST BE PART OF
THE SPELL. FUCK,
DO I EVER LOVE
COCK NOW.
WONDERFUL.


CONJURE
MY CLOTHES
BACK. I CAN'T
EXACTLY WALK
AROUND NAKED,
ESPECIALLY WITH
THIS BOD.

A woman with large, dark, bat-like wings and a black leather corset with a zipper down the front is standing behind a bar. She has short blonde hair and pointed ears. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The bar has several bottles and glasses on it. The background shows a window with a view of a city at night. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the woman.

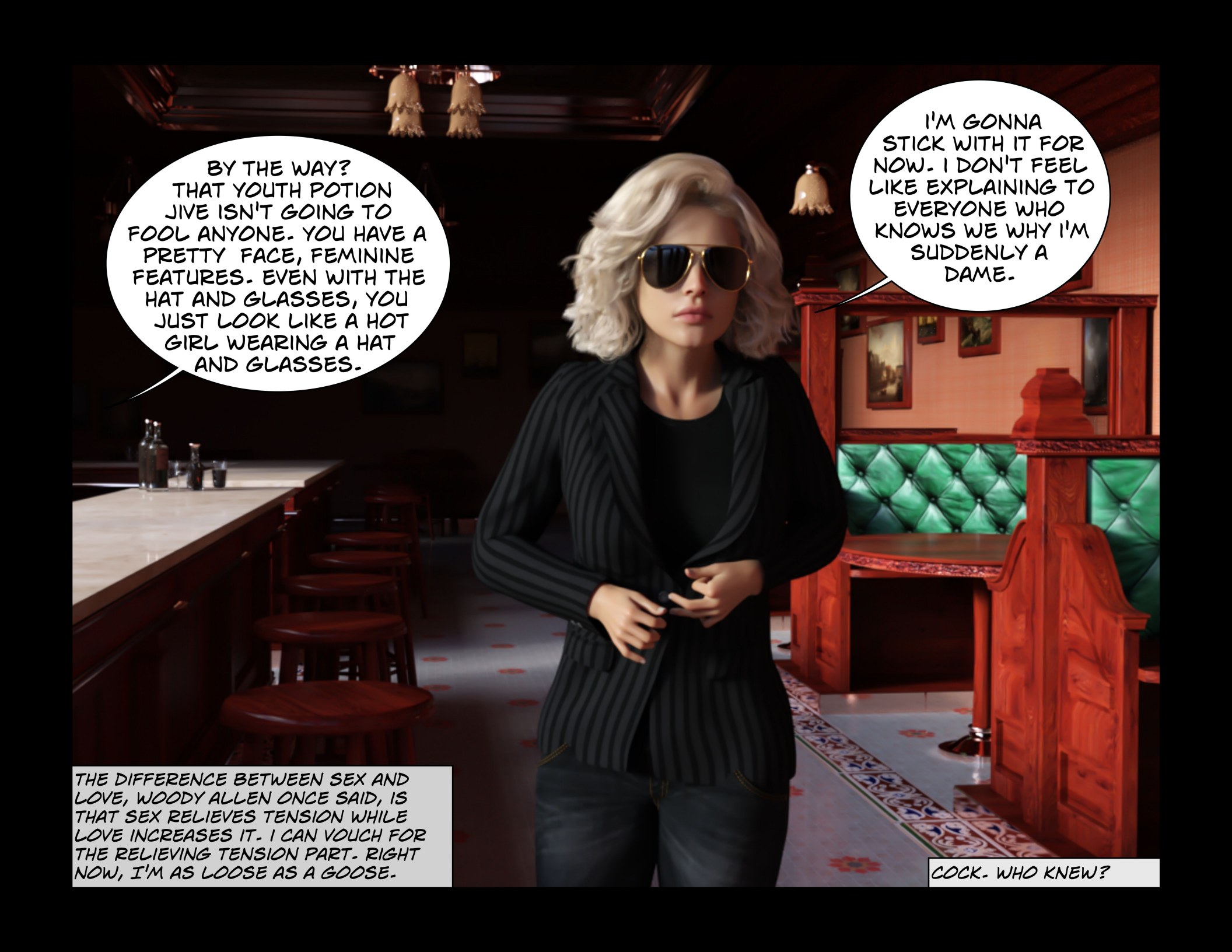
NO CAN DO. MY
SPELL DISINTEGRATED
YOUR CLOTHES. YOU
KNOW WHAT, THOUGH? I
HAVE A REALLY CUTE SUN
DRESS YOU CAN
BORROW.



A DRESS?

A woman with large, dark, scaly dragon wings is standing behind a bar. She has blonde hair and is wearing a dark, lacy crop top. She is pointing her right hand towards the camera. The bar is filled with various bottles of alcohol and glasses. The background is a dimly lit room with wooden paneling and a window showing a view of a city at night. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the woman, containing text.

MARE'S NEST. YOU SHOULD SEE YOUR FACE. HA! I SHOULD MAKE YOU WEAR A DRESS JUST SO YOU CAN GET OVER IT, BUT FINE. I'LL GIVE YOU BACK YOUR RETRO TRASH WEAR. YEESH. I JUST STUCK MY DICK IN YOU, AND YOU'RE STILL ASHAMED TO WEAR A DRESS? I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND MEN.



BY THE WAY?
THAT YOUTH POTION
JIVE ISN'T GOING TO
FOOL ANYONE. YOU HAVE A
PRETTY FACE, FEMININE
FEATURES. EVEN WITH THE
HAT AND GLASSES, YOU
JUST LOOK LIKE A HOT
GIRL WEARING A HAT
AND GLASSES.

I'M GONNA
STICK WITH IT FOR
NOW. I DON'T FEEL
LIKE EXPLAINING TO
EVERYONE WHO
KNOWS WE WHY I'M
SUDDENLY A
DAME.

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN SEX AND
LOVE, WOODY ALLEN ONCE SAID, IS
THAT SEX RELIEVES TENSION WHILE
LOVE INCREASES IT. I CAN VOUCH FOR
THE RELIEVING TENSION PART. RIGHT
NOW, I'M AS LOOSE AS A GOOSE.

COCK. WHO KNEW?

*BUZZING FROM THE BOOZE AND
THE BEST SEX I'VE EVER HAD, I'M
READY TO TAKE ON THE DAY.*



*TIME TO PAY A VISIT TO
ONE ALLISTAIR SINCLAIR.*

A close-up photograph of a person's legs from the knees down, wearing black high-heeled shoes with a red interior. The person is sitting on a wooden stool. The background is dark and out of focus. The text "TO BE CONTINUED" is overlaid in the bottom right corner in a white, stylized font with a black outline.

TO BE CONTINUED