

PAGE 31

PANEL 1

Focus on Deputy Belinda alone. She's leaning forward, coughing mouthfuls of white cum into her hand (there's so much, it's seeping through her fingers). Her face and hair are sticky with spunk, though that's not her concern at the moment. Li Fang Fei is off-panel, still cumming like a raging bull.

DEPUTY BELINDA
(italicized, include breath marks)
{COUGH} {COUGH}

LI FANG FEI
(from off-panel)
FUUUUCK! OH FUCK!!!

PANEL 2

Small panel. Extreme close-up on Deputy Belinda's eyes growing wide, pinpoint pupils, like her mind is going blank.

PANEL 3

Focus on Deputy Belinda alone (though we still see some squirts of semen streaking in from off-panel as Li Fang Fei keeps on cumming hard). She's squirming, one arm across her chest, the other hand on her stomach, itching to go further down and grab what is certainly a moist pussy through her pants. She's flushed and distressed, looking around in panic.

DEPUTY BELINDA
What's this I'm FEELING?

PANEL 4

Focus on Deputy Belinda's chest. She's RIPPING APART the front of her poncho, revealing her moderate-sized tits. What's surprising about her boobs isn't their size, it's the nipples: they're as thick, hard, and long as the last phalanx of her thumb. Her eyes are shut as she screams.

DEPUTY BELINDA
(shouting, big font, jagged balloon)
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME!

PANEL 5

Wide panel. On the left, Li Fang Fei is thrusting her hips forward, still cumming like a fire hose and spraying more cum in the room (and on top of Deputy Belinda). She's struggling against the rope binding her wrists, in vain. At right, Deputy Belinda is kneeling on the ground, sitting on her heels, legs apart. Neck craned, she's fondling both her tits and paying special attention to her CRAZY NIPPLES, which she's kneading and tweaking like a maniac. She's still wearing her pants, but her crotch is dripping through the fabric and forming a puddle on the floor.

LI FANG FEI
(loud/explosive balloon)
OH, CELESTIALS!
(cont'd; extra-large font!)
SO GOOD!

DEPUTY BELINDA
Have to stop... Can't do this here...

DEPUTY BELINDA
Ah...

DEPUTY BELINDA
Oh, my...

DEPUTY BELINDA
Feeling empty...

PANEL 6

Small final panel. Close in on Crystallina, who is next to the tack on the wall where the rope that (off-panel) keeps Li Fang Fei in check. She's grinning, her eyes narrow with mischief as she's pulling on the end of the knot, starting to loosen it.

CRYSTALLINA
Let's see what happens next.