



W E L C O M E

TO *Fabulous*

BET ON BLACK

ALWAYS
BET...

...ON
BLACK



ART BY: **BIMBOBBC**

WRITTEN BY: **TINA MAJORS**

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<

ANYTHING YOU WISH, SIR.

HE'S SO... CONFIDENT.

SO... MANLY.

SO... SEXY!



I LOST AGAIN!

I BET YOU'D LOVE THAT.

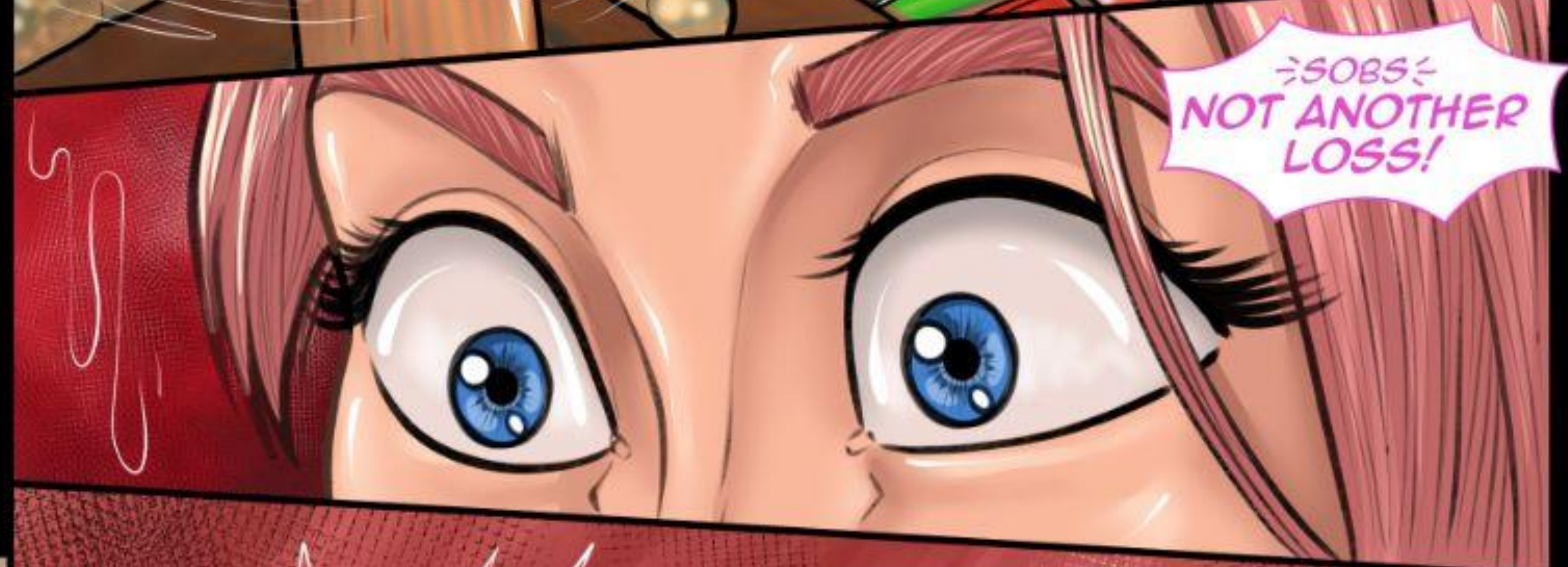
I NEED TO COOL OFF. I'M SO FREAKING WET.

MAYBE YOU NEED A LITTLE HELP? I COULD TEACH YOU A LOT.

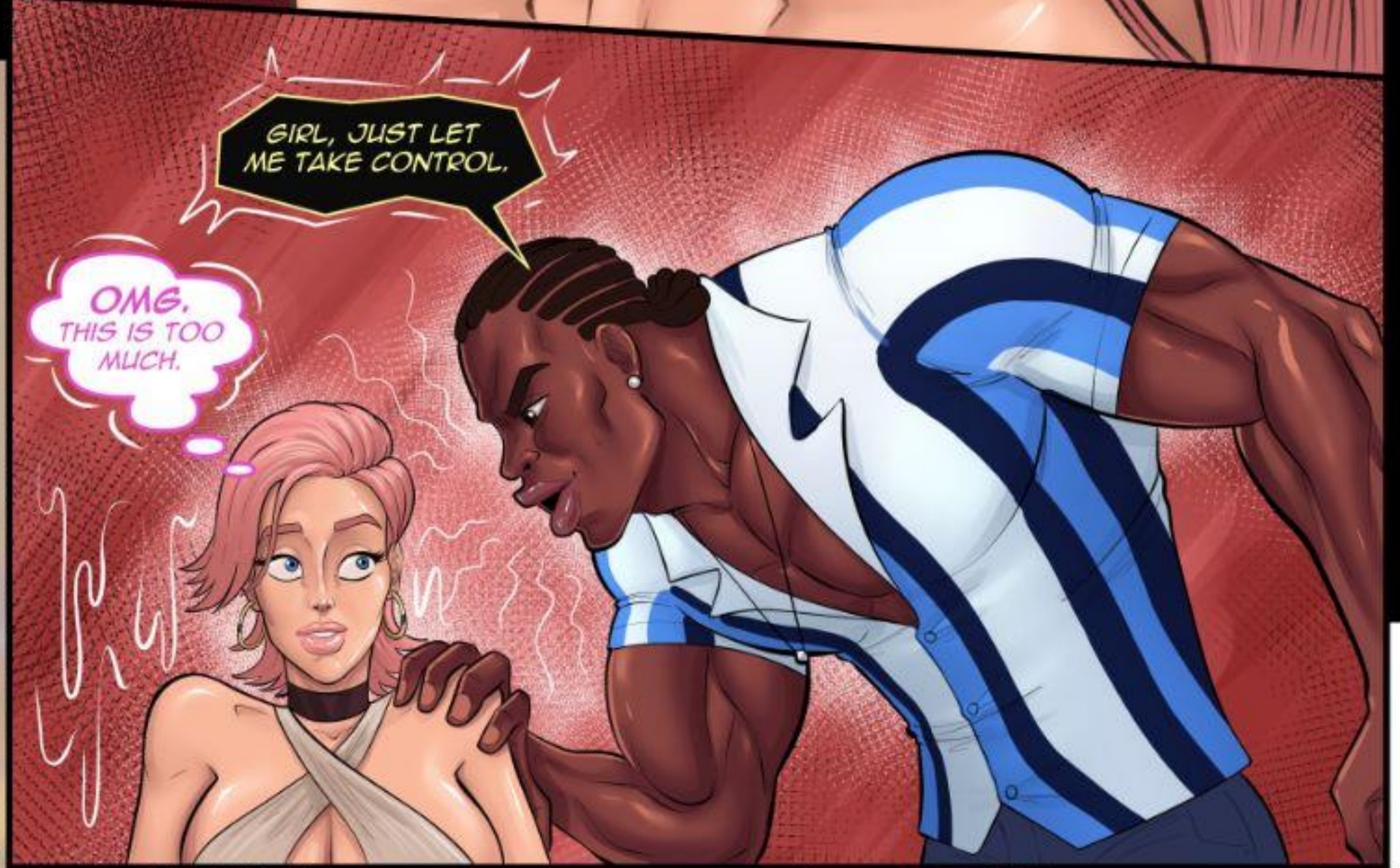
I THINK YOU KNOW I WOULD.



KA-FUMP!



SOBS NOT ANOTHER LOSS!



GIRL, JUST LET ME TAKE CONTROL.

OMG. THIS IS TOO MUCH.



SO HOW ABOUT WE MAKE PLANS.

GULPS HUH?

YOU AND ME, WE'LL HANG OUT.

BUT... I'M... WITH NATHAN?

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

OMG...



DOES THAT LOOK LIKE A REAL MAN TO YOU?

COULD YOU IMAGINE ME IN A JAM LIKE THAT?

BE HONEST WITH YOURSELF. ANSWER ME...

I, UM, WELL...

LOSER!

SHIT



I'M NOT TRYING TO HURT YOUR FEELINGS BUT...

YOUR BOYFRIEND IS A BITCH.

COULD HE BE...

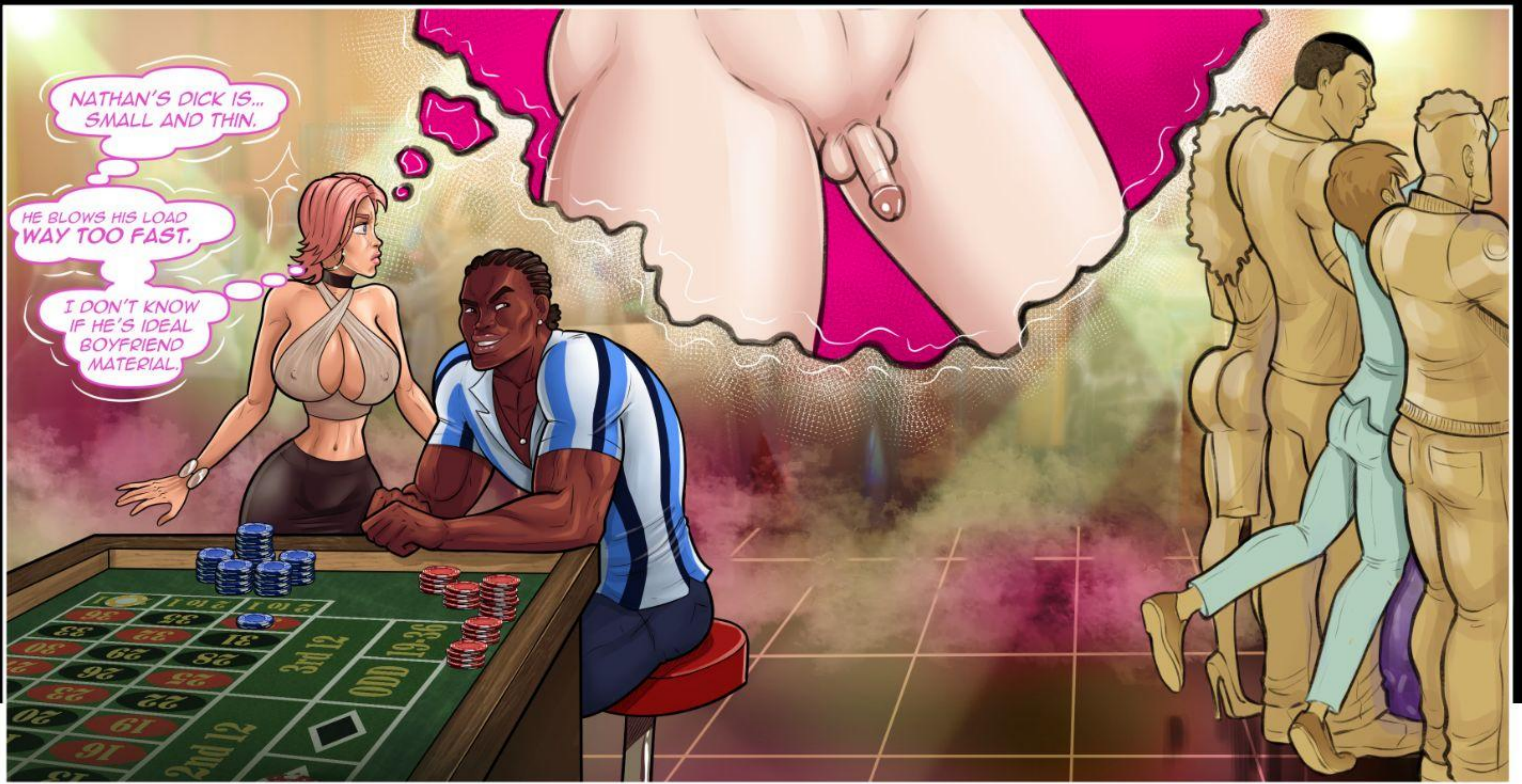
I GUESS IT WOULD EXPLAIN A LOT.

HE IS QUITE... SMALL & GIRLY AFTER ALL.

OUCH..

OUCH..

OUCH..





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.

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

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...





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!



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.

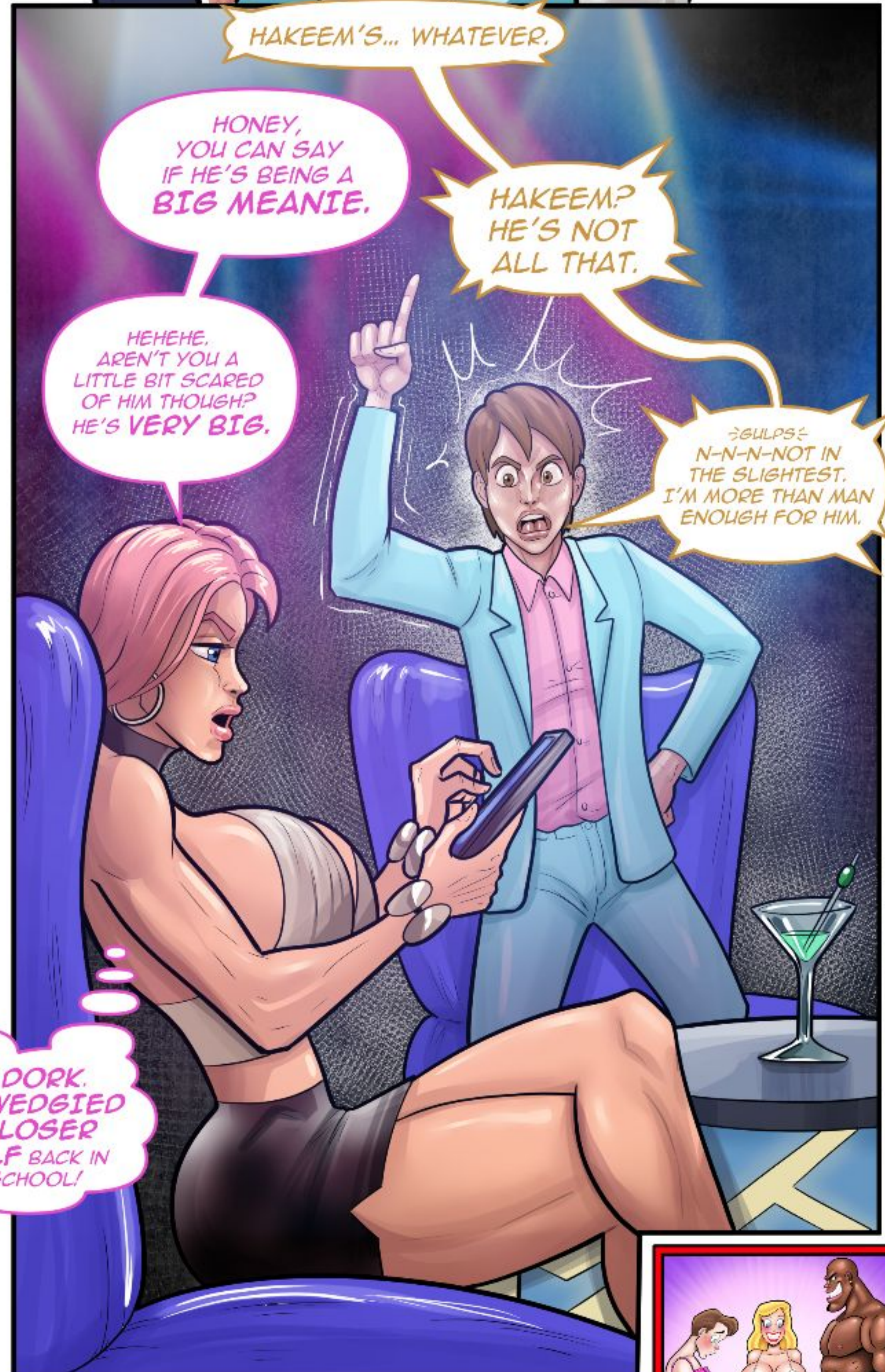
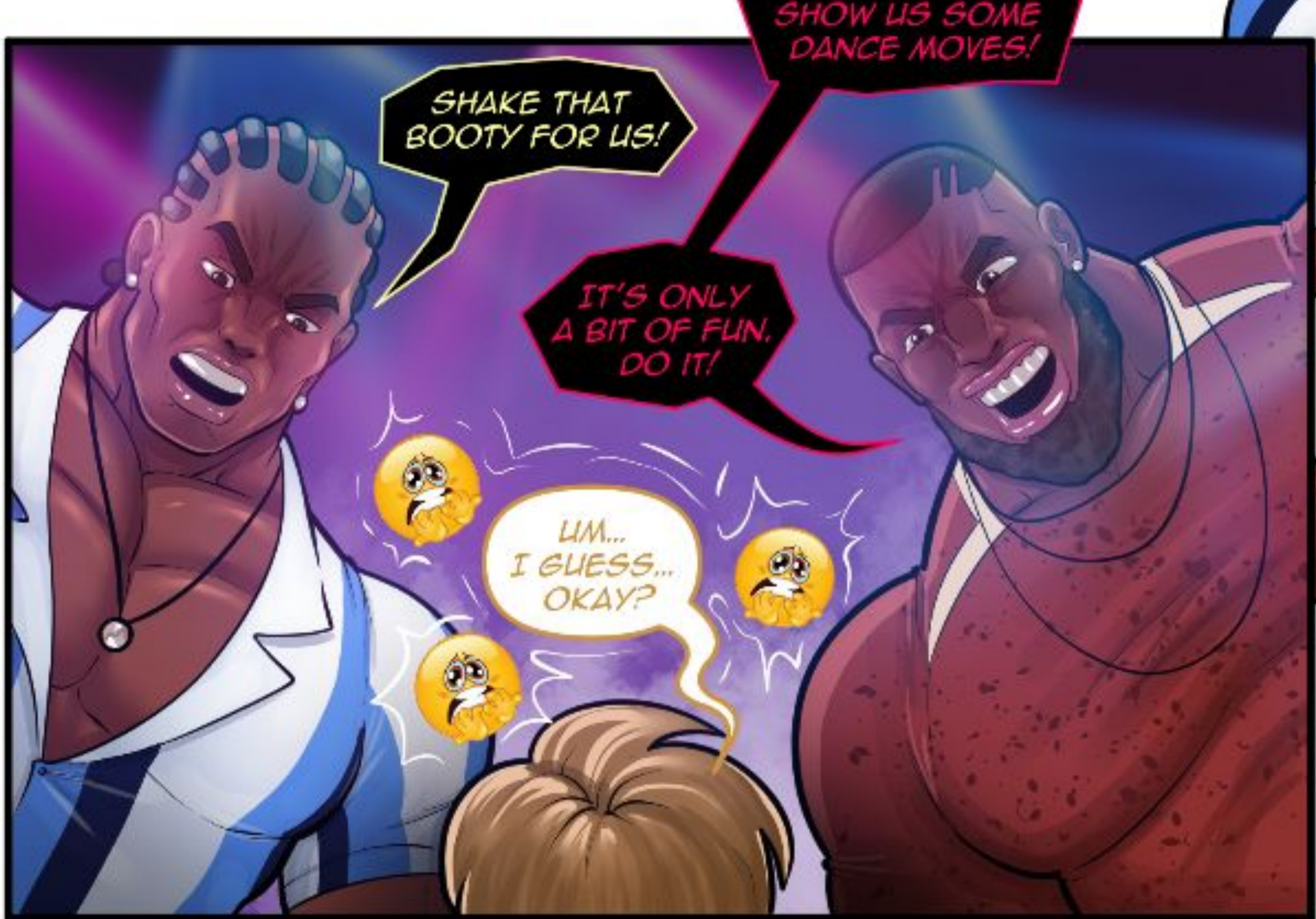
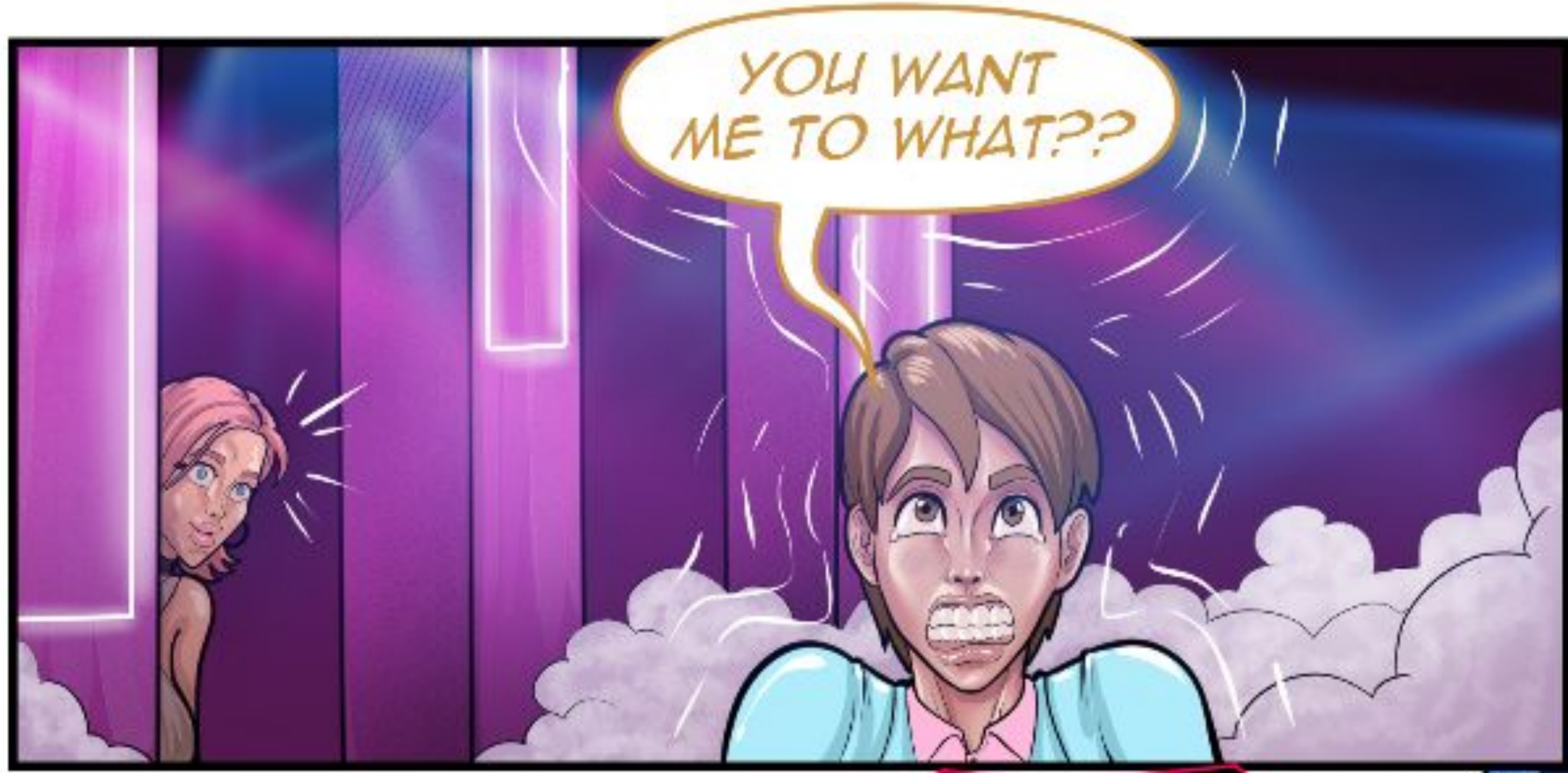
AND THEN?

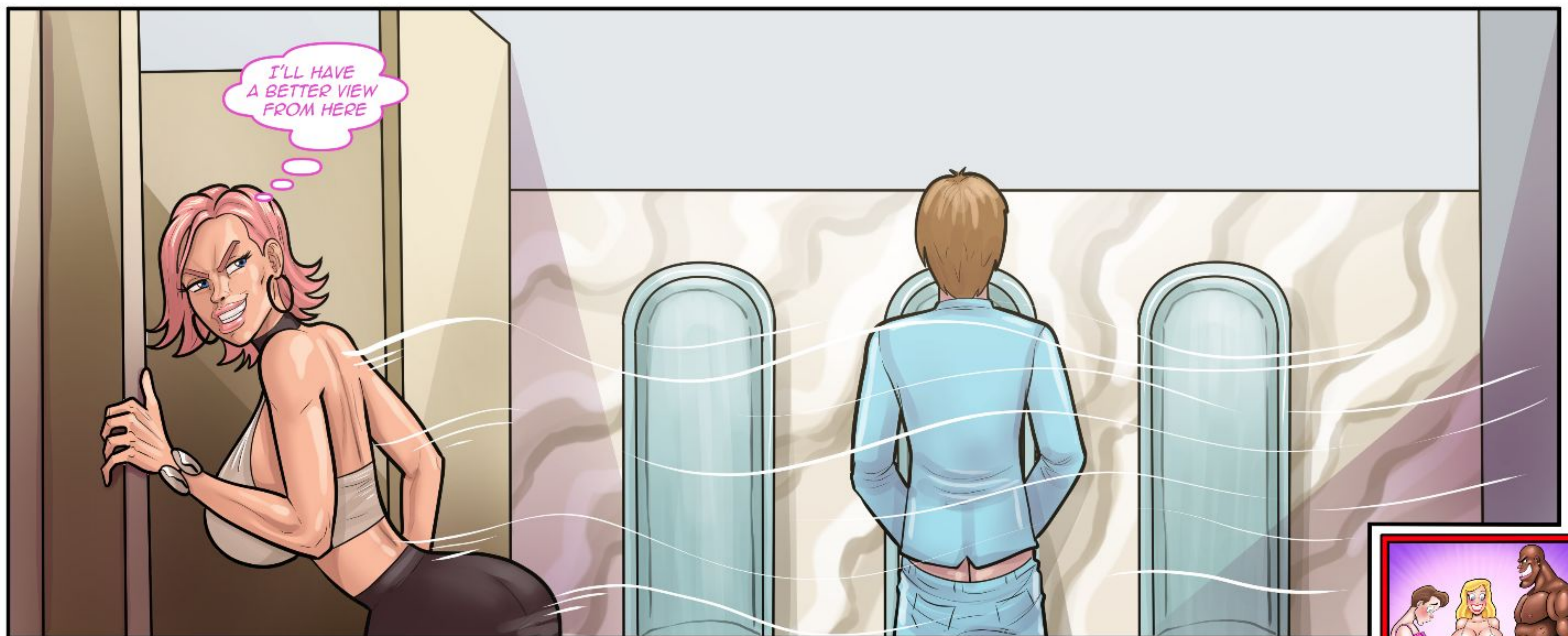
AND THEN THE FUN REALLY BEGINS!

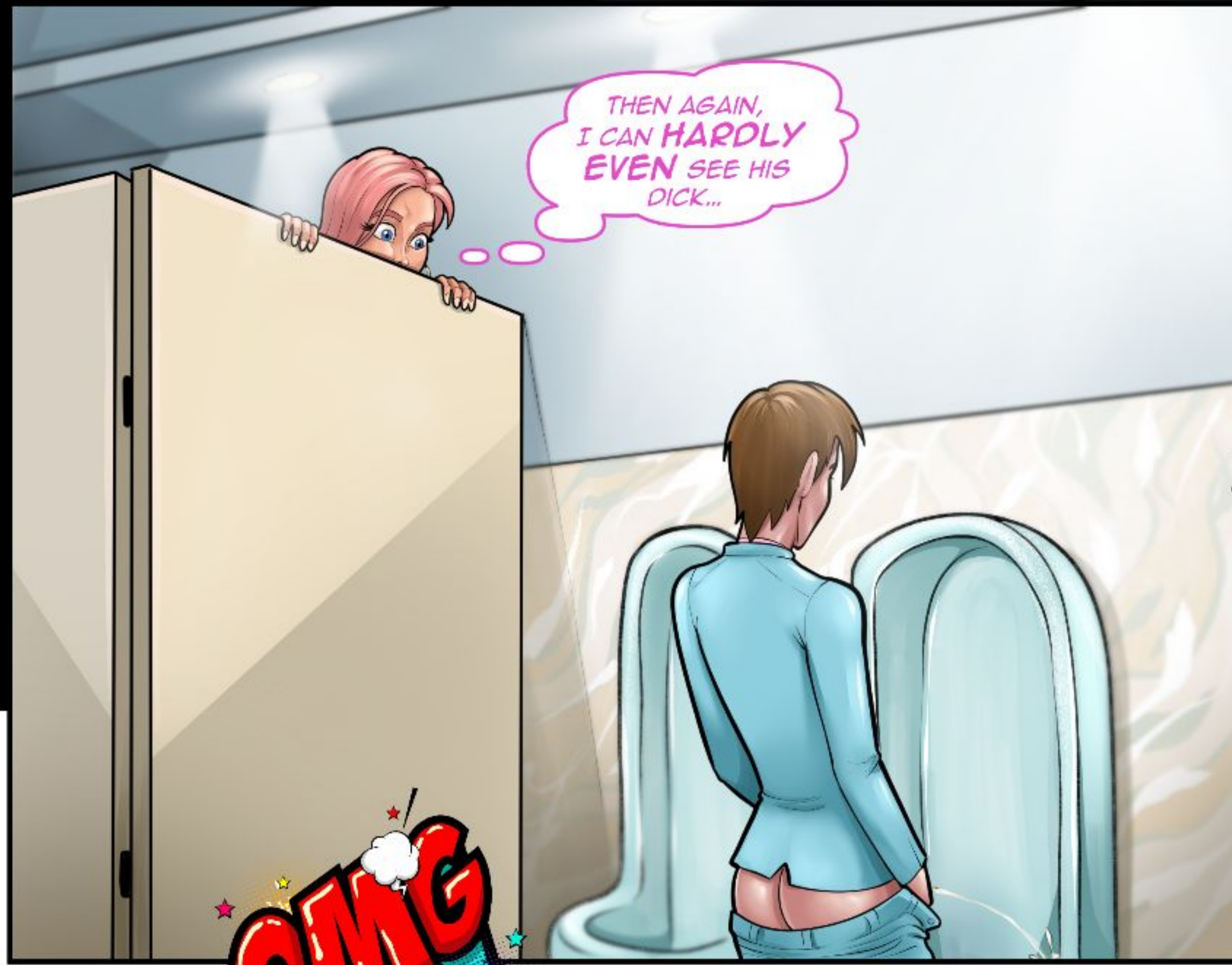












THEN AGAIN, I CAN HARDLY EVEN SEE HIS DICK...

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=

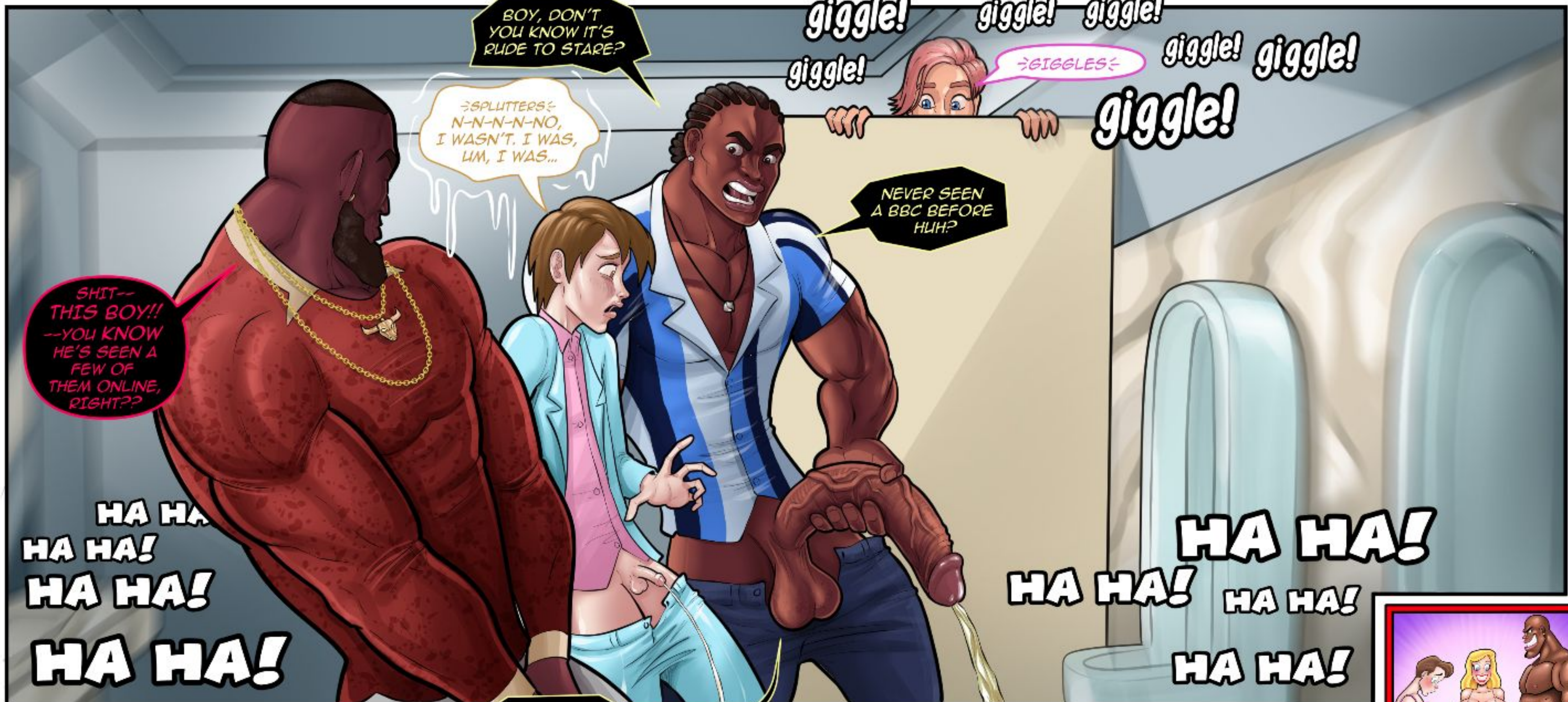
DAMN!! I HAD TO GO!!

=SPLUTTERS= YEAH, KNOW THE FEELING.

DAMN. MY SNAKE NEEDED THIS.

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

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!
=GIGGLES=
giggle!

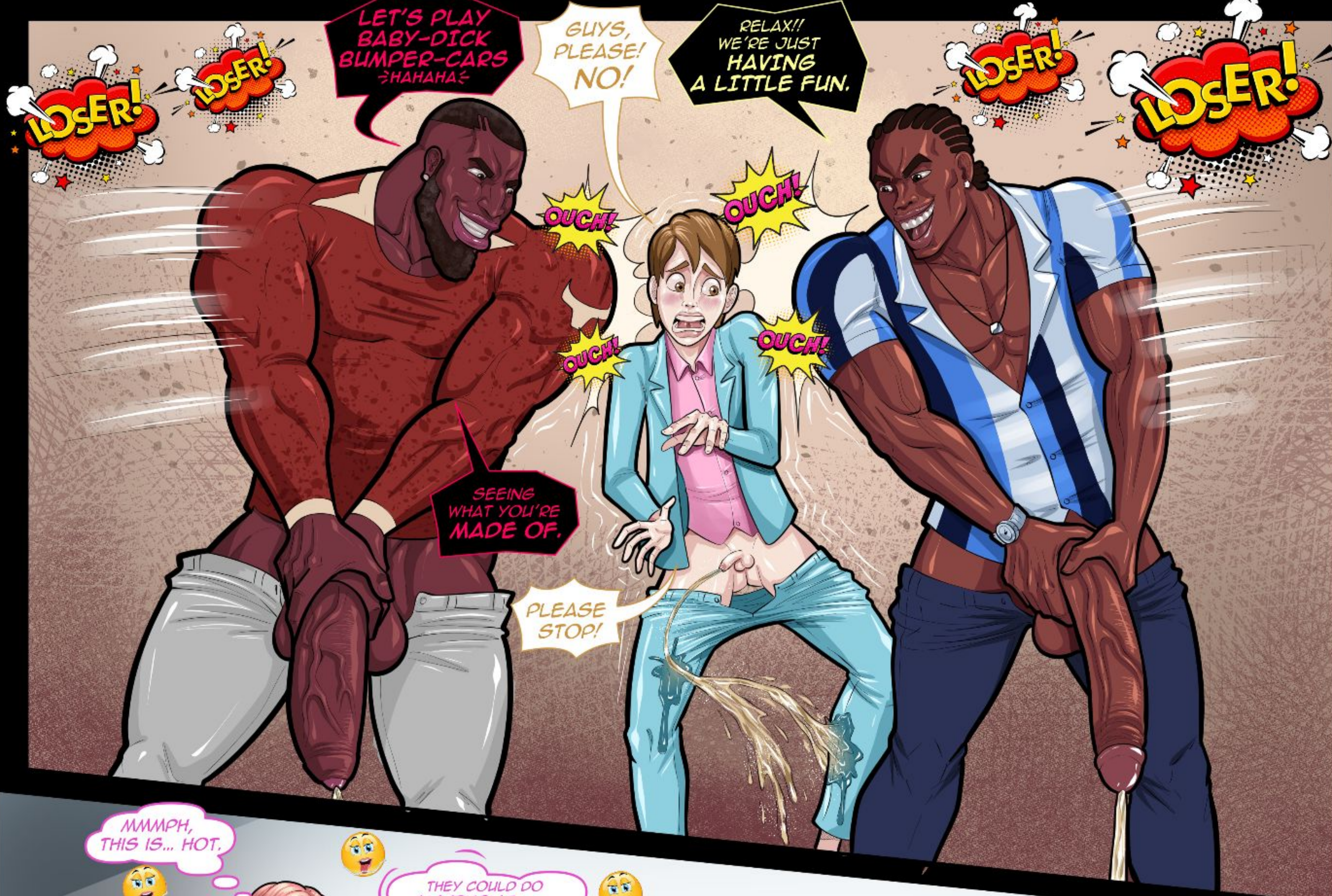
SHIT-- THIS BOY!! --YOU KNOW HE'S SEEN A FEW OF THEM ONLINE, RIGHT??

**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!

SEEING WHAT YOU'RE MADE OF.

PLEASE STOP!

OUCH!

OUCH!

OUCH!

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!





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.



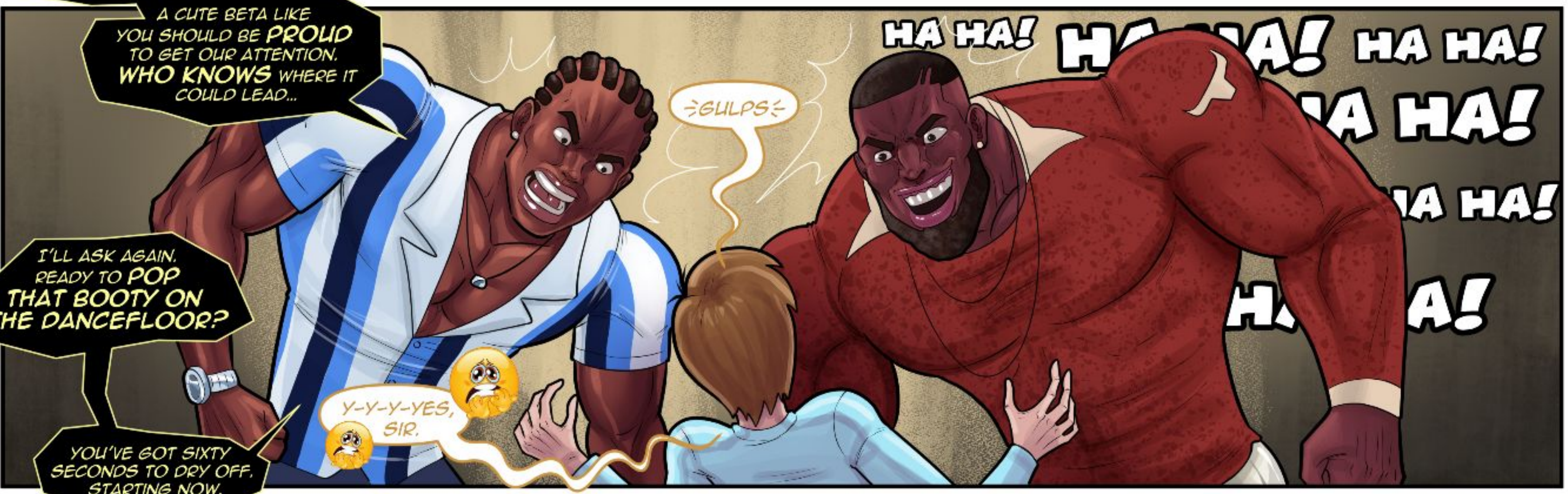
HAHAHAHAHA!

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...

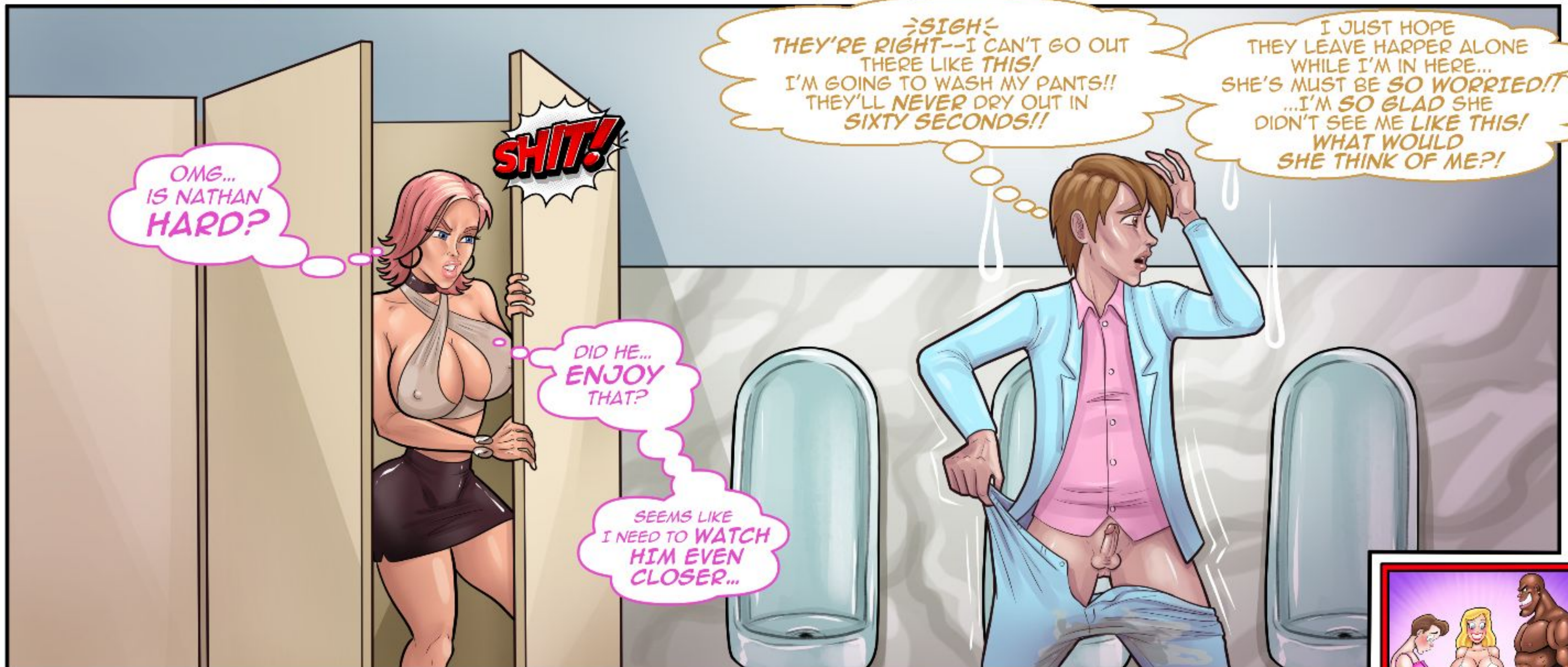
I'LL ASK AGAIN. READY TO POP THAT BOOTY ON THE DANCEFLOOR?

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!!

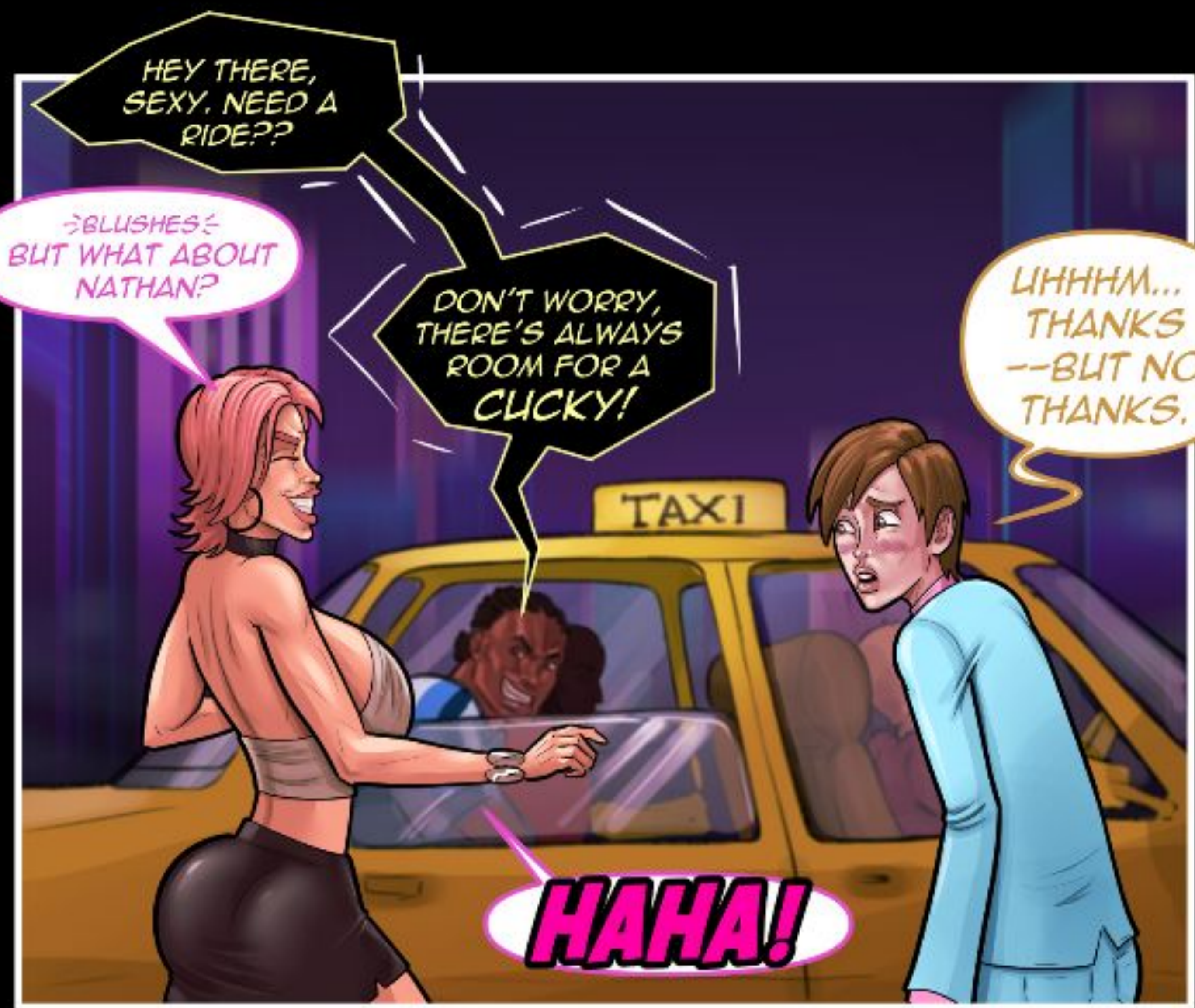
I JUST HOPE THEY LEAVE HARPER ALONE WHILE I'M IN HERE... SHE'S MUST BE SO WORRIED!! ...I'M SO GLAD SHE DIDN'T SEE ME LIKE THIS! WHAT WOULD SHE THINK OF ME?!



TAXI...

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



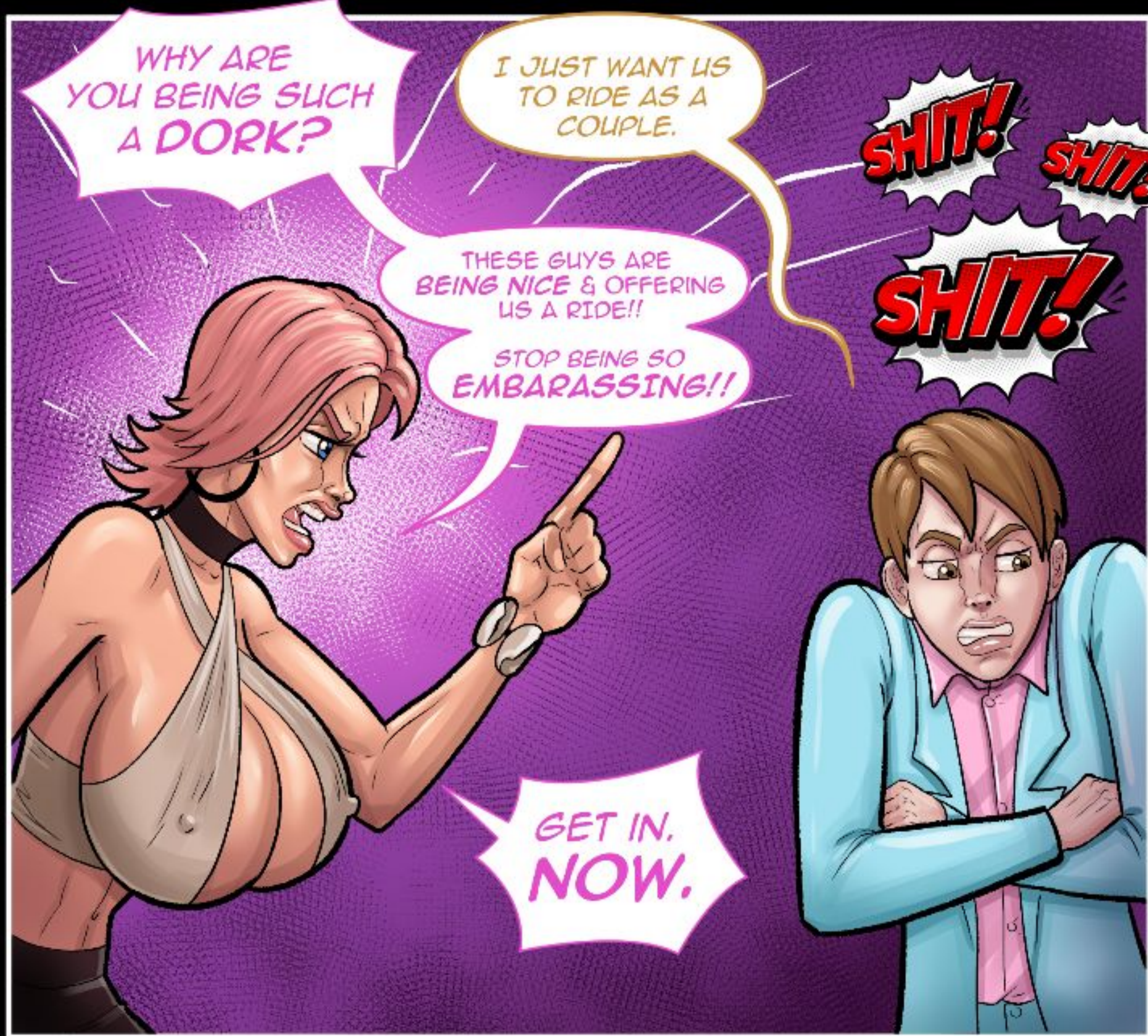
HEY THERE, SEXY. NEED A RIDE??

BLUSHES BUT WHAT ABOUT NATHAN?

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

LIHHHM... THANKS --BUT NO THANKS.

HAHA!



WHY ARE YOU BEING SUCH A DORK?

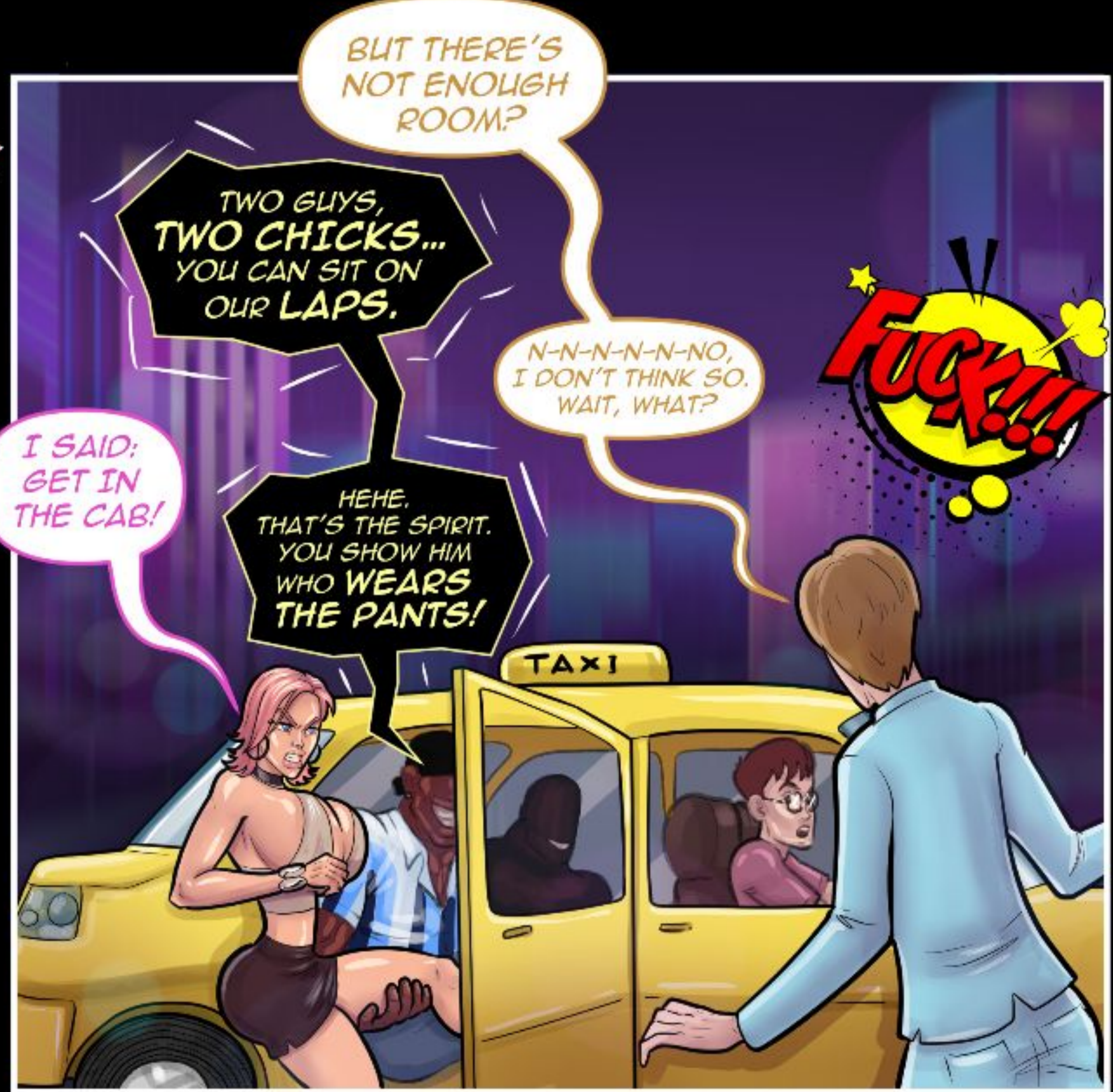
I JUST WANT US TO RIDE AS A COUPLE.

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...

