



YOU WANT ME TO HAVE SEX WITH **YOUR** BOYFRIEND!?

IN **YOUR** BODY!

ONLY IF YOU WANT TO, LAYLA.

WHY WOULDN'T YOU ASK ME **BEFORE** GIVING ME THE BRACELET?

A close-up of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair and bright blue eyes. She has a shocked expression with her mouth open, showing her teeth. She is wearing a black choker and a black top with crisscrossing straps. The background is a warm, indoor setting with a window and some green plants.

WOULD YOU
HAVE BELIEVED
ME?

I... I DON'T
KNOW.

YOU WOULDN'T
HAVE. NO ONE
WOULD BELIEVE IT.

BUT I'M
MARRIED! I
CAN'T HAVE SEX
WITH SOMEONE
ELSE!

YOU'RE NOT...
ROSE IS HAVING
SEX WITH HER
BOYFRIEND.



NO, IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE.

IT CAN'T BE THAT SIMPLE.

YOU ADMITTED TO HAVING **THREE** VIBRATORS, LAYLA.

THINK OF THIS AS JUST ANOTHER SEX TOY...

ANOTHER SEX TOY?



HAVEN'T YOU LISTENED TO YOUR FRIENDS TALK ABOUT THEIR SEX LIVES AND WISH IT WAS YOU?

EVEN THOUGHT OF IT WHEN USING ONE OF YOUR VIBRATORS?

OF COURSE, I'M ONLY HUMAN.

THIS IS THE SAME THING, ONLY YOU CUT OUT THE MIDDLEMAN AND GET TO EXPERIENCE IT FIRSTHAND.



HE'S YOUR BOYFRIEND, ROSE!

AND HE KNOWS YOU'RE NOT REALLY ME, LAYLA.

WE HAVE HIDDEN CAMERAS SET UP IN THE ROOM AND WATCH THE FOOTAGE TOGETHER AFTER.

CAMERAS? YOU'D RECORD IT!?

THE SEX WE HAVE WHILE WATCHING IT IS FANTASTIC!
GIGGLE

GOD...

AND
THIS... *ISN'T*
CHEATING?

IT'S YOU SITTING IN
FRONT OF THE TV
WATCHING PORN AND
USING ONE OF YOUR
VIBRATORS.

YOU IMAGINE IT'S
THE MAN'S DICK
INSIDE OF YOU,
BUT IT ISN'T.

NOW THE MAN IS
REAL, AND THAT
BODY YOU'RE IN IS
THE SEX TOY.

THAT
ACTUALLY...
MAKES
SENSE.

YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST
EITHER, LAYLA. QUITE A
FEW OF MY FRIENDS
JOCKEY FOR ANOTHER
NIGHT WITH MIKE.

I NEED TO
THINK ABOUT
THIS, ROSE.

OF COURSE
YOU DO.

PLEASE, TAKE A
MINUTE TO... EXPLORE
MY BODY. YOU'D BE
COMFORTABLE WITH
THAT, RIGHT?

MAYBE...

IF YOU FIND THAT YOU
WANT MIKE TO JOIN
YOU, SIMPLY KNOCK
ON THE DOOR.

IF NOT, TAKE OFF THE
BRACELET, AND YOU'LL BE
BACK IN YOUR OWN BODY.

BUT IF YOU DO
DECIDE TO INVITE
MIKE IN, DO
WHATEVER YOU
WANT WITH HIM.

I PROMISE YOU
YOU'LL FIND THAT
FULFILLMENT YOU'RE
LOOKING FOR...
MULTIPLE TIMES.
GIGGLE

WHEN YOU'VE
HAD YOUR FILL,
TAKE OFF THE
BRACELET.

JESUS,
ROSE... THIS IS
A LOT.

NO RUSH, LAYLA, BUT
I'LL LET YOU GO NOW.
I HAVE SOME SHOWS
TO CATCH UP ON WHILE
YOU HAVE YOUR FUN.

GOOD LUCK!

THANKS...
I GUESS.



CAN I
REALLY GO
THROUGH WITH
THIS?

WITH
ANOTHER
MAN...?





BUT THIS
ISN'T MY
BODY.

IT'S OBVIOUSLY NOT
MY BODY... SO MANY
CURVES...

HMMM...





MMMM...

A woman with blonde, wavy hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a black, multi-strapped bra. She is looking down and adjusting the bra with her right hand. The setting is a room with large windows overlooking a city at night. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing the text "MMMM!".

MMMM!

OOOOH!





YOU CAN
DO THIS...




MMMM!

I...

PANT

CAN'T
STOP...
NOW...





GOD, I
HOPE YOU'RE
REALLY OKAY
WITH THIS,
ROSE...

ROSE'S
PUSSY...

SHE
SAID...
TO...

...DO IT.





OH, *FUCK!*

UHHHH!



YES...

OH,
GOD...



FUCK!
FUCK
YES!



АHHHHHHHHH!!!



IT'S NOT
CHEATING,
LAYLA...

PANT

KNOCK...
ON THE
DOOR...

PANT

TO BE CONTINUED...