

WE SHOULD  
SPLIT UP AND  
SEARCH THE  
PLACE!

GOTCHA! ON IT,  
GUARDSMAN!

**GUARDSMAN**  
+  
**Golden Boy**





GOLDEN BOY!

GAS!  
\*COUGH!\*



NNGGNN!

I FEEL... I FEEL WEIRD, GIARDSMAN!



I'M GONNA  
CREAM MY  
TRUNKS ANY  
SECOND!

WOW! I'VE  
NEVER BEEN  
THIS HORNY!

TAKE YOUR  
COCK OUT,  
GOLDEN BOY!



OH! OH SHIT, I'M GONNA CUM!

PLAY WITH YOUR SELF, YES. SLOWER. NICE AND SLOW. STROKE IT...



NICE SHOT,  
SON!

NOW GET  
DOWN AND  
HELP ME,  
GOLDEN  
BOY!

UUHH! AAHHH!  
S-SURE THING,  
GUIARDSMAN!



GOOD BOY,  
LANCE!

YOUR GLOVE  
ON MY COCK  
WAS JUST WHAT  
I NEEDED!

WOW!



GUARDSMAN!  
I'M GONNA...  
UUHHH...

**AAGHH!**

YOU NEED TO  
CUM AGAIN,  
LANCE! THERE  
YOU GO!



*SLOWLY THE GOLDEN  
GUARDIANS SUCCUMB  
TO THE GAS!*



THE PAIR AWAKEN TO FIND THEMSELVES TRAPPED, THEIR COCKS LOCKED INTO MILKING MACHINES THAT CONSTANTLY STIMULATE THEIR PULSING ERECTIONS!

GUARDSMAN!  
I... I CAN'T STOP  
CUMMING!

NEITHER  
CAN I,  
GOLDEN BOY!  
AHHH!

