



THAT IS SO WEIRD.

I SWEAR YOU'RE OLDER...

WELL, I AM OLDER THAN YOU.

I KNOW, BUT...

AGE IS
JUST A
NUMBER,
KEVIN.

WHO
CARES HOW
BIG THE GAP IS
BETWEEN
US?

BUT,
JESSICA-



THERE'S YOUR
PROBLEM.

JESSICA
IS AN OLD
WOMAN'S
NAME...

...WHICH IS WHY
I GO BY **JESS**,
REMEMBER?



GOD,
I'M
SORRY,
JESS.

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT I
CALLED YOU
THAT.

I DID JUST
BLOW YOU
AND YOUR MIND,
DIDN'T I?
GIGGLE



YEAH,
YOU DID.

MY COCK
HAS NEVER-



**WHAT THE
FLICK!?**



HOW IS
MY COCK THIS
BIG...

...WHILE
IT'S NOT EVEN
HARD!?

ARE YOU
FUCKING WITH
ME, KEV?

I KNOW I GIVE
WORLD-CLASS
BLOWJOBS...

...BUT
YOU'VE NEVER
ACTED LIKE THIS
AFTER ONE
BEFORE.


BEFORE?





WE'VE
NEVER DONE
ANYTHING LIKE
THIS BEFORE...
HAVE WE?

OKAY, NOW I
KNOW YOU'RE
FUCKING WITH ME.
GIGGLE



YOU AND
THAT COCK OF
YOURS HAVE
HELPED ME BURN
MORE CALORIES
THAN I DO AT
THE GYM!

WE'VE...
HAD **SEX**?



YOU'VE
BEEN IN
EVERY HOLE
I HAVE...

...SO I'D
SAY WE'VE HAD
SEX PLENTY.
GIGGLE

ARE
YOU
SERIOUS,
JESS?

WHAT
IS WITH
YOU?



IS THIS A
GAME?

IS THAT WHY
YOU'RE ACTING
LIKE WE'VE *NEVER*
FUCKED...

...OR THAT I'M
ONLY *FIVE YEARS*
OLDER THAN
YOU?

NO, THIS
ISN'T-




YOU'RE
SAYING WE'RE...
FIVE YEARS
APART.

OKAY,
KEV, THIS
ISN'T-

BECAUSE
YOU'RE 29 AND
I'M... 24.

OH, SO
YOU **DO**
KNOW HOW
OLD YOU
ARE.


A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and large breasts is standing in front of a wooden fence. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background shows green foliage and a clear blue sky. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first speech bubble, with a green border, contains the text: "I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK MY BOYFRIEND WAS LOSING HIS MIND." The second speech bubble, with a cyan border, contains the text: "NOT YET...".

I WAS
BEGINNING TO
THINK MY
BOYFRIEND WAS
LOSING HIS
MIND.

NOT
YET...



...BUT
SOMETIMES I
CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU'RE MY
GIRLFRIEND.



I FEEL
THE SAME
WAY ABOUT
YOU.



COME ON,
THERE'S NOTHING
SPECIAL ABOUT
ME.

ARE YOU KIDDING ME?





YOU'RE
THE MOST
RIPPED GUY IN
THE GYM!




I WOULDN'T
SAY THAT...



I WOULD, AND
SO DO ALL MY
GIRLFRIENDS.



YOU
TALK ABOUT
ME WITH
THEM?



OF COURSE!
MOSTLY TO TELL
THEM **NOT** TO PEEK
AT YOU IN THE
SHOWERS.



HEH,
THAT'S PRETTY
FLATTERING.

A muscular man with short blonde hair stands in a backyard. He is shirtless and wearing a purple thong. A speech bubble points to him from the right. In the background, there is a wooden fence, a green trash can, and string lights. To the right, the back of a woman's body is visible, showing her buttocks and legs.

HEY,
MISTER!
YOU'RE ALL
MINE, YOU
HEAR ME!

TO BE CONTINUED...