



W E L C O M E

TO *Fabulous*

BET ON BLACK

ALWAYS
BET...

...ON
BLACK



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QOS COMIX
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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!

LH-HUH...

I CAN THINK OF **MANY**
WAYS IT MOST
DEFINELY IS NOT!



BLAH BLAH
BLAH BLAH...

I HADN'T REALISED
HOW MUCH OF A
DORK NATHAN
WAS.

OMG!

HE'S SWEET.
BUT NOT EXACTLY...
ALPHA MATERIAL.

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?

LOSER

>BLUSHES<



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<

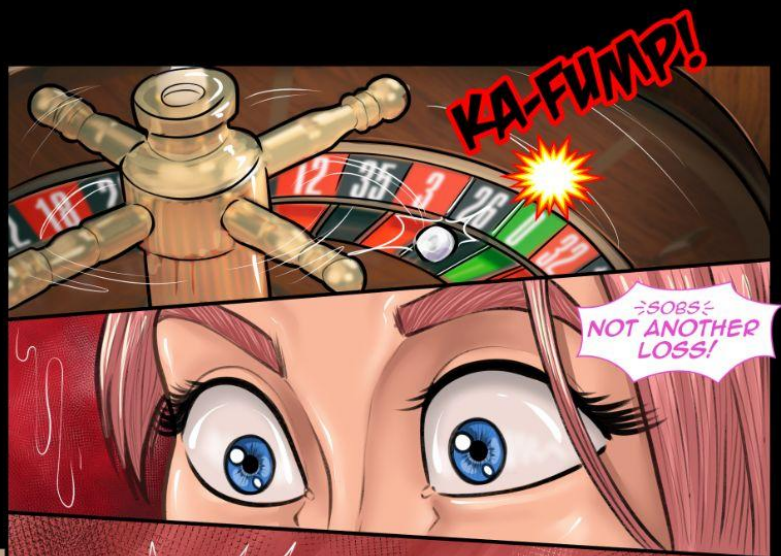
ANYTHING YOU WISH, SIR.

HE'S SO... CONFIDENT.

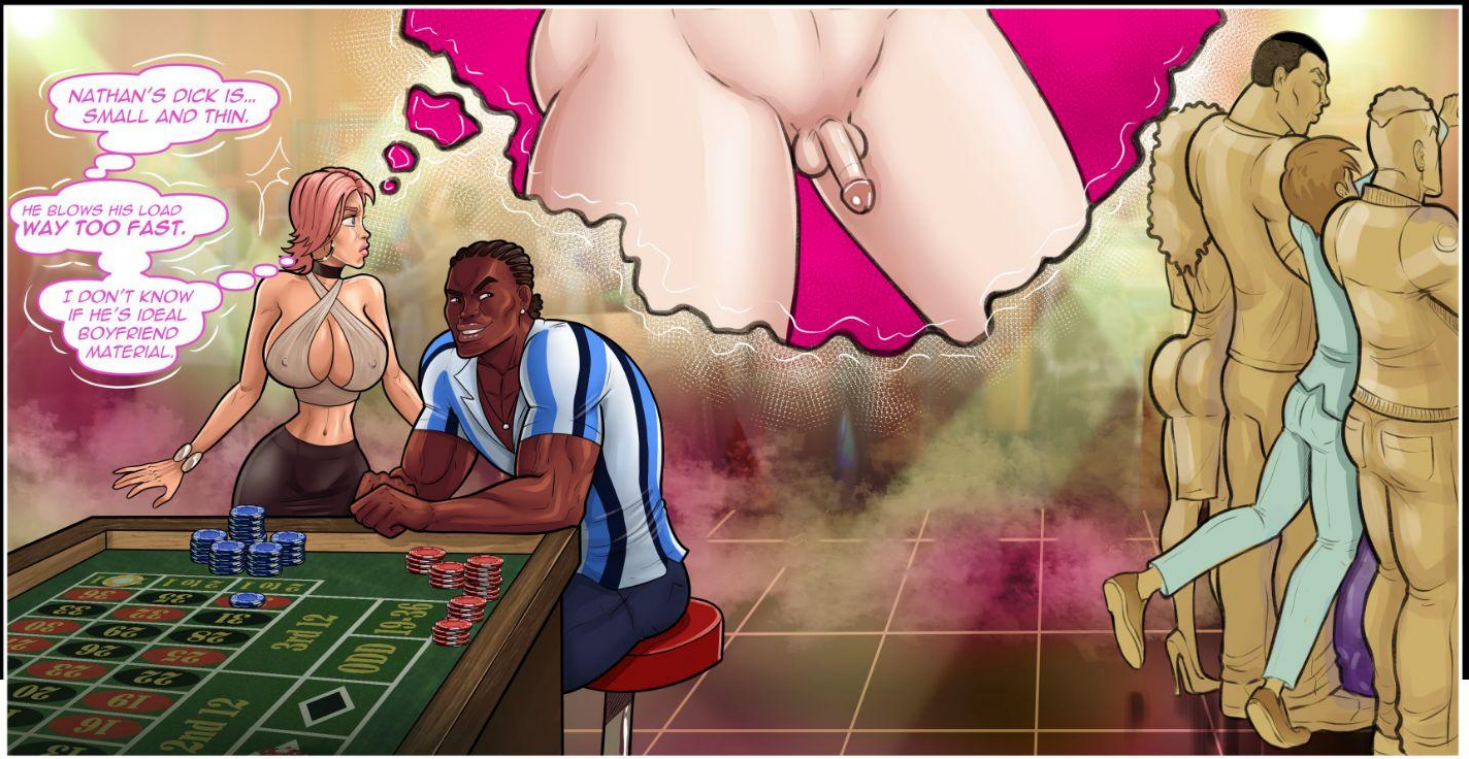
SO... MANLY.

SO... SEXY!









NATHAN'S DICK IS...
SMALL AND THIN.

HE BLOWS HIS LOAD
WAY TOO FAST.

I DON'T KNOW
IF HE'S IDEAL
BOYFRIEND
MATERIAL.

**ALWAYS BET
ON BLACK.**

NOW LET'S
SEE WHO THE MAN
IS IN THIS CASINO...

giggle! giggle! giggle! giggle!
giggle! giggle! giggle! giggle!
giggle! giggle! giggle! giggle!
giggle! giggle! giggle! giggle!



I NEED TO GET OVER THERE. THIS DOESN'T LOOK GOOD AT ALL.



YES

YES

YES

I BET THAT BLACK PACKAGE IS A WINNER TOO!

DAMN RIGHT. YOU CAN APPLY THAT TO OUTSIDE OF ROULETTE.





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.

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...

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





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!

BLUSHES



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?

REGLESS 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!



I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS PLACE. MAYBE WE SHOULD-

COME ON, IT LOOKS FUN!

YEAH, I GUESS. WE WON'T STAY TOO LATE THOUGH.

SUCH A BUZZKILL. I NEED SOMEONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO LET LOOSE.



I SEE THE APPEAL.

SO DOES MY PUSSY.

I NEED ME SOME HAKEEM.

DAMN!

OMG!

