



W E L C O M E

TO *Fabulous*

BET ON BLACK

ALWAYS
BET...

...ON
BLACK



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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!

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

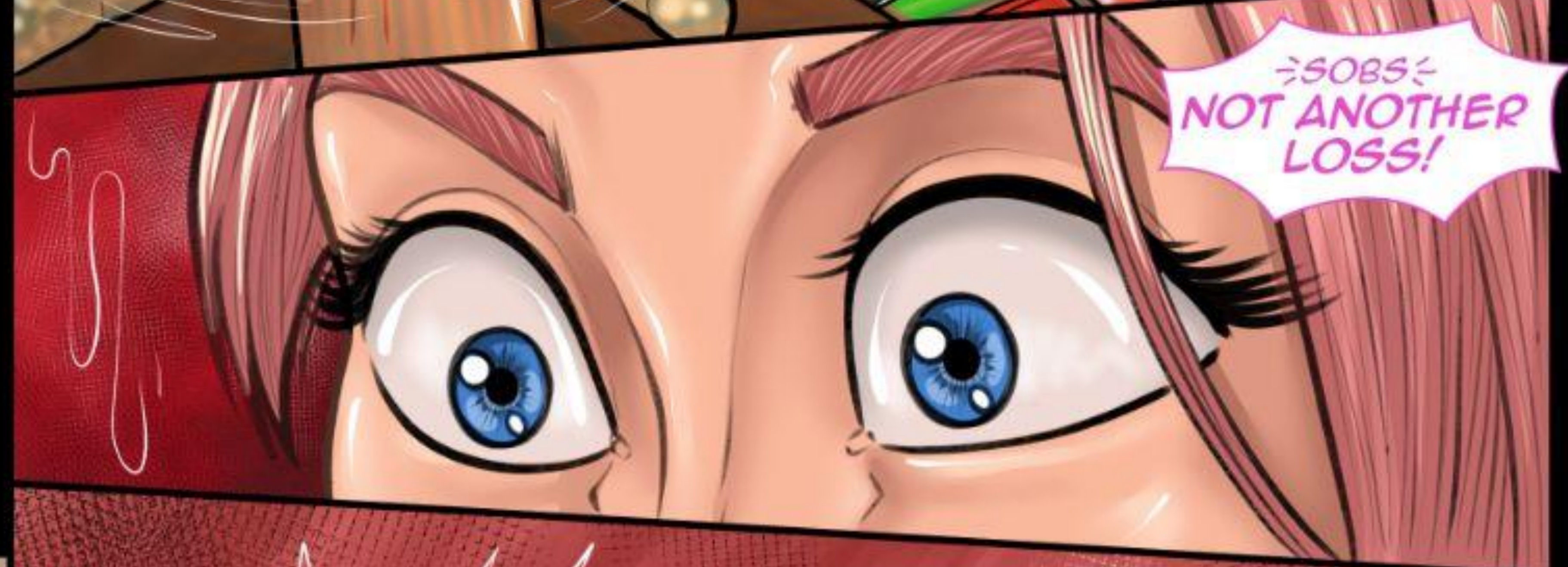
I BET YOU'D LOVE THAT.

I THINK YOU KNOW I WOULD.

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



KA-FUMP!



SOBS NOT ANOTHER LOSS!



GIRL, JUST LET ME TAKE CONTROL.

OMG. THIS IS TOO MUCH.



SO HOW ABOUT WE MAKE PLANS.

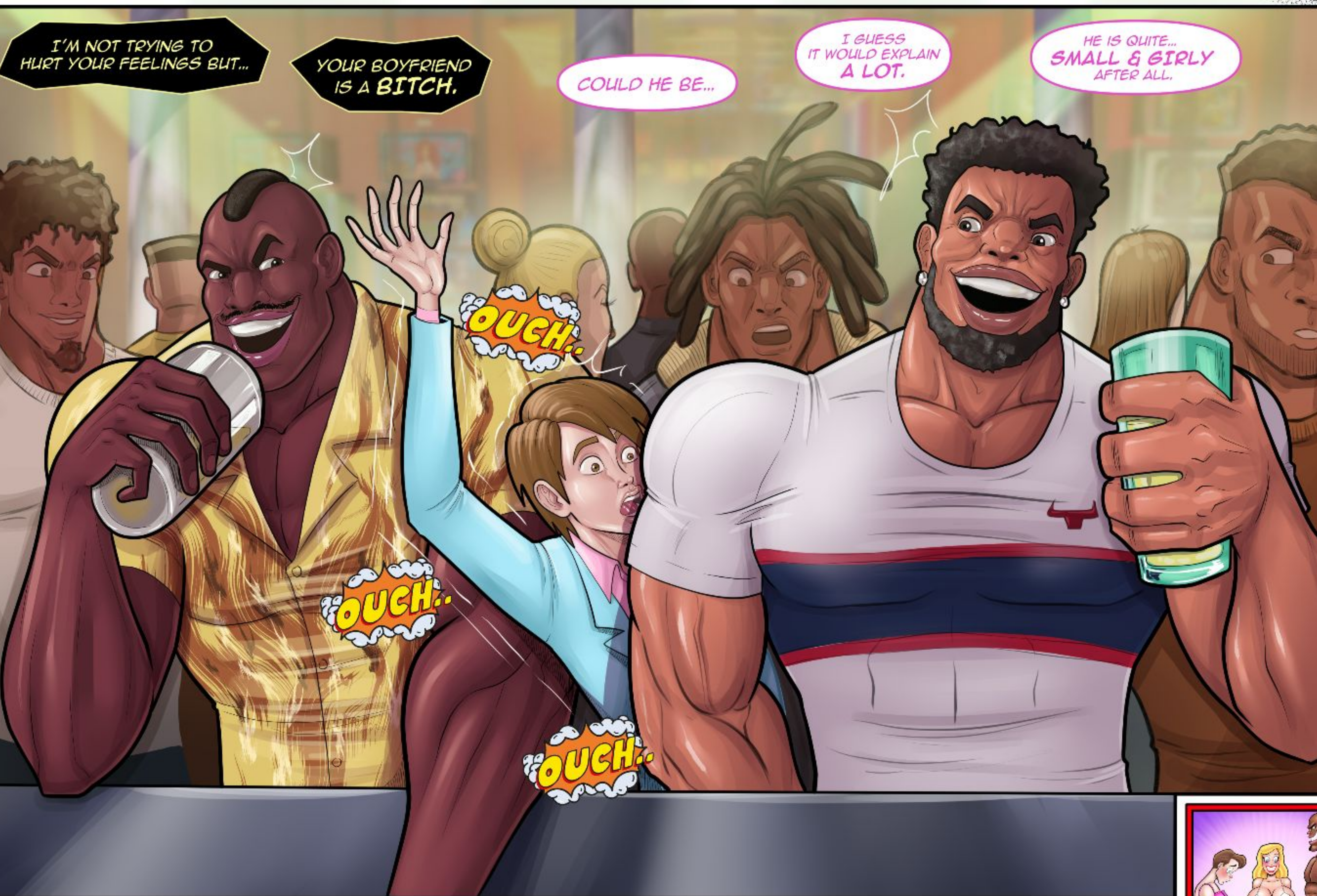
HA HA! HA HA!
HA HA! HA HA!
HA HA! HA HA!

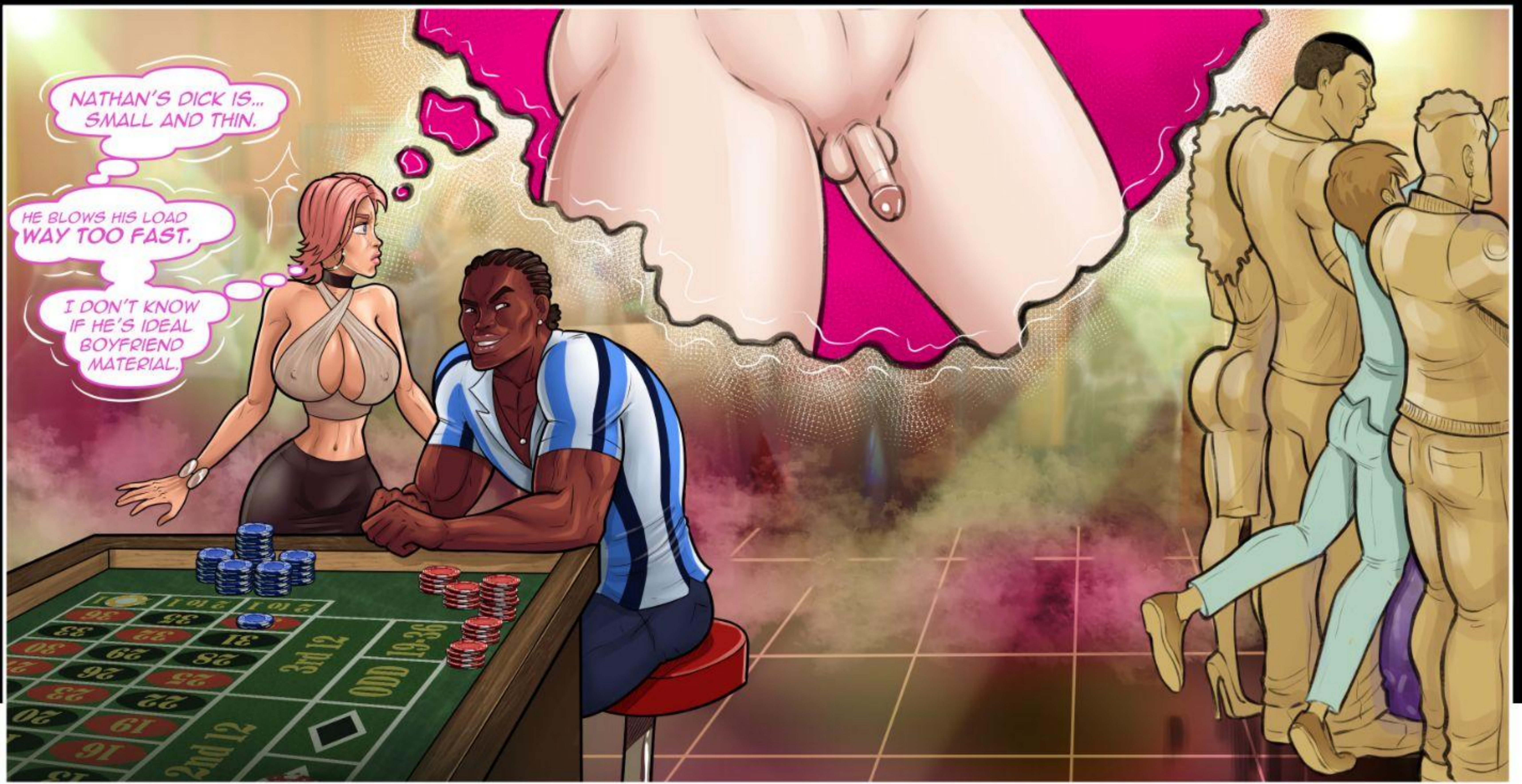
SOBS HUH?

YOU AND ME, WE'LL HANG OUT.

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

OMG...







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





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?

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!



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YOU WANT ME TO WHAT???



SHAKE THAT BOOTY FOR US!

SHOW US SOME DANCE MOVES!

IT'S ONLY A BIT OF FUN. DO IT!

UM... I GUESS... OKAY?



HE LOOKS ABSOLUTELY RIDICULOUS.

HANA! HANA! HANA! HANA! HANA! HANA!

HE CAVED SO EASILY TOO...

OBVIOUSLY SCARED OF THEM. REAL MEN.

MAYBE HAKEEM WAS RIGHT ABOUT NATHAN.

BUT I NEED TO SEE MORE...

HANA! HANA! HANA! HANA!



THAT WAS SOME PRETTY FREAKY DANCING HUH?

BLUSHES JUST SOME FUN. NOTHING MORE THAN THAT.

RIGHT. IF HAKEEM TOLD YOU TO JUMP OFF A CLIFF, WOULD YOU DO THAT TOO?

N-N-N-N-NO. I MEAN, OF COURSE NOT!

LOSER



HAKEEM'S... WHATEVER.

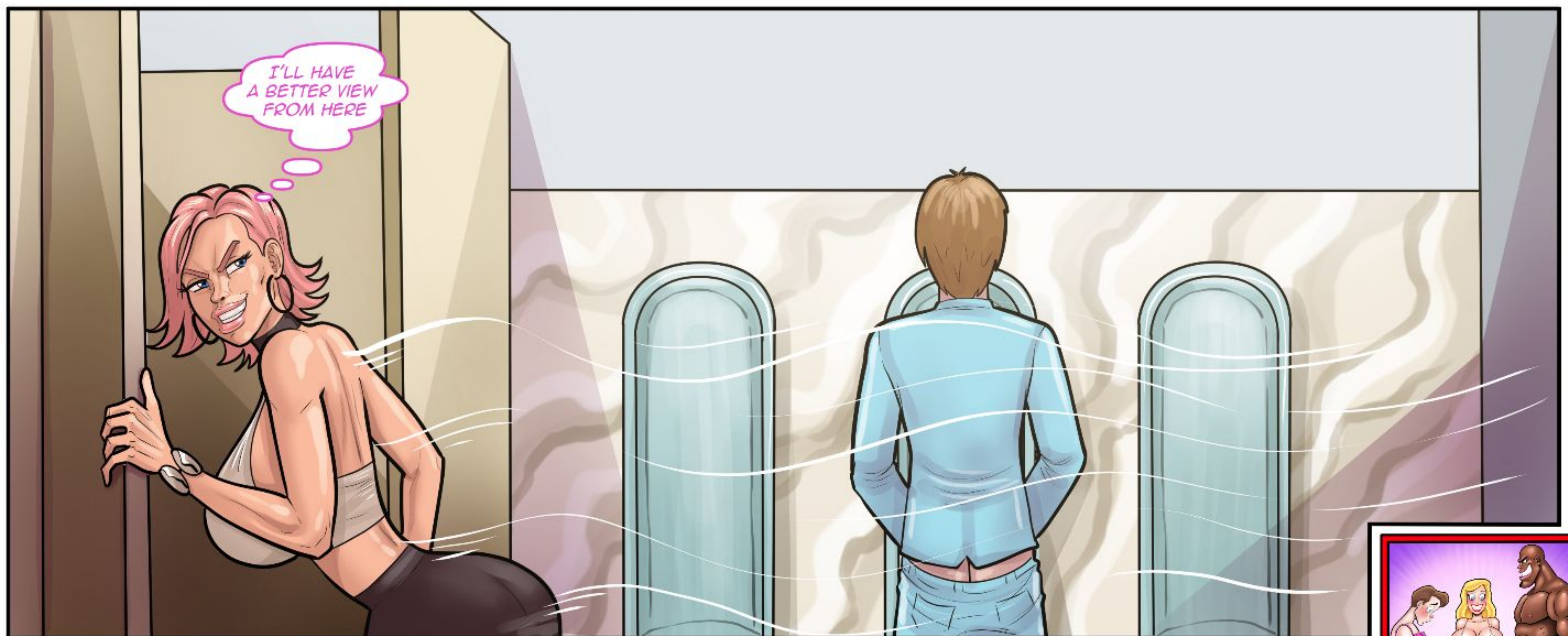
HONEY, YOU CAN SAY IF HE'S BEING A BIG MEANIE.

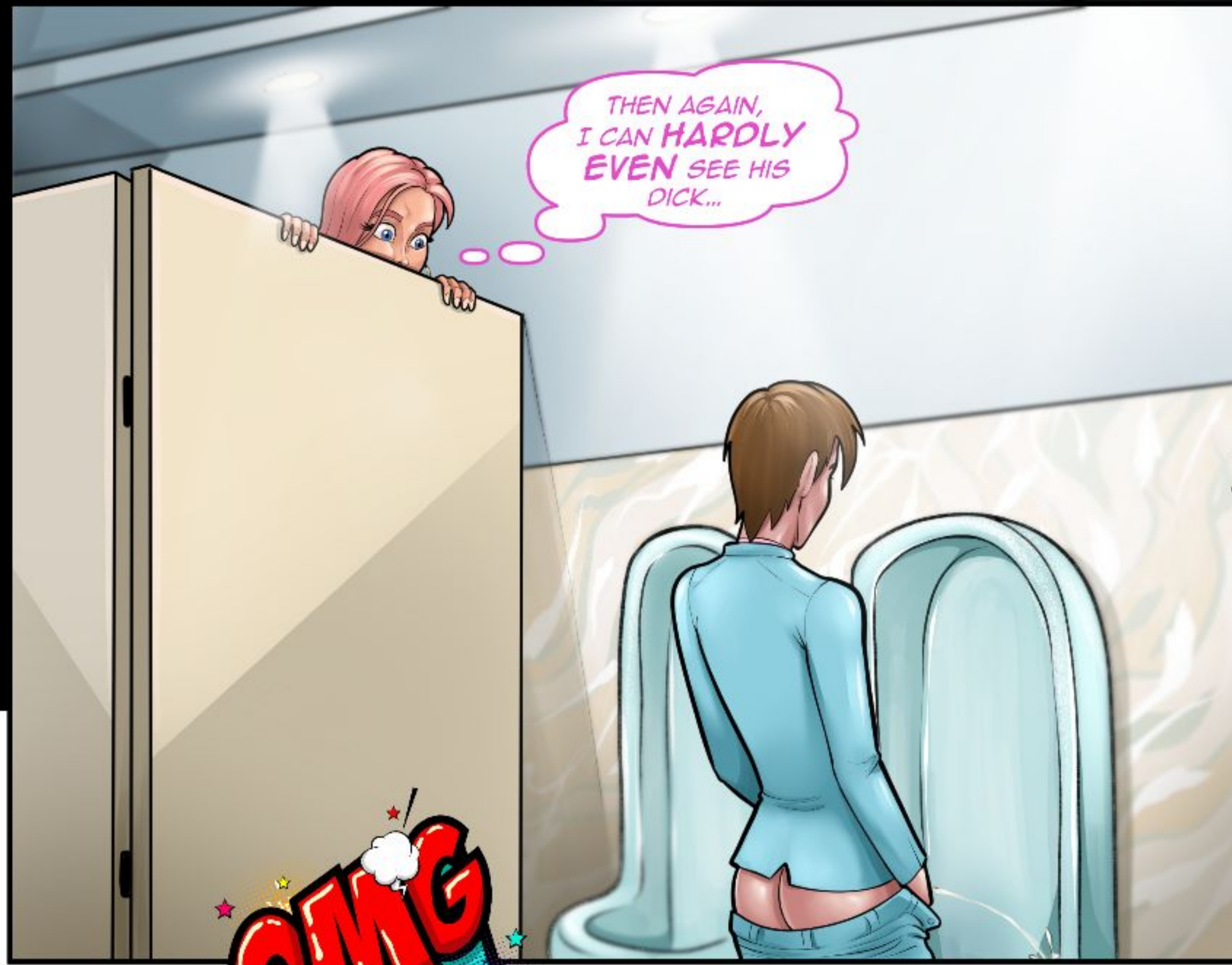
HAKEEM? HE'S NOT ALL THAT.

HEHEHE. AREN'T YOU A LITTLE BIT SCARED OF HIM THOUGH? HE'S VERY BIG.

BLUSHES N-N-N-NOT IN THE SLIGHTEST. I'M MORE THAN MAN ENOUGH FOR HIM.

SUCH A DORK. I'D HAVE WEDGIED THIS LOSER MYSELF BACK IN HIGH SCHOOL!





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.

EVEN WITH THAT DINKY PEA SHOOTER?

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



BOY, DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S RUDE TO STARE?

giggle! giggle! giggle!

giggle!

=GIGGLES=

giggle! giggle!

giggle!

=SPLUTTERS= N-N-N-N-NO, I WASN'T. I WAS, UM, I WAS...

NEVER SEEN A BBC BEFORE HUH?

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??

