

PLEASE, FIND MY HUSBAND!

BUTCH CANNON
IN FREEBOPOLIS!

Good evening, Boys.
I'm Butch Cannon, a
nasty Private eye.

Oh...another
desperate wife!

When I was
contacted by
Mrs. Gwendalina
Wright,
a very rich
woman living in
FreeBoPolis,
I wasn't sure
to take the case.

That City was
too far and I had
Plenty of Cases
right here. She
even offered me a
lot of money...she
heard that I was
really good at
finding missing
husbands, but still,
I wasn't so sure
about it.

But when I saw
Mr. Wright's picture
I decided right away
and got on the
first Plane: Destination
FreeBoPolis!

DAMN!
WHAT A DAD!

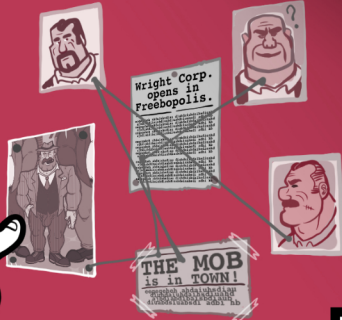
PLEASE, FIND
MY HUSBAND!
I'm finishing all our finances!
Ah...and...I mean, I miss him
so much!

Yeah, Yeah...now
let me work, Ma'am.

Wow...a
lot of muscles...and
he is so elegant...he's
a stud!

When I arrived in town, I liked that
Place right away...for obvious reasons!

BINGO!



Mr. Chester Wright was a really rich, prominent man in town. His "Wright Corporation" was one of the most influential companies in the city and lately he was starting to get involved in politics.

So it was clearly some sort of ransom situation, but something was strange...it passed over a week since Mr. Wright's disappearance and nobody asked for any money yet.

It wasn't difficult to understand that the local mob was involved: the Rizzo clan.



They had a restaurant downtown and his manager Maurizio "Shorty" Rizzo was the leader of the clan.



The man was really difficult to approach though, he was always surrounded by his huge Italian goons.

So I started going there to eat every day, under a fake identity of course. Shorty was a hot, smart, and funny guy, in spite of his infamous reputation.



This pasta is amazing, Mr. Rizzo!

It wasn't difficult to get his sympathy for me.

It's my family's original recipe, Buddy. Please, call me Shorty!



FUCK YEAH!

Oh yeah! Prill Daddy's ass, stup!

I'm very skilled at conquering sexy baddies. Also, Shorty adored my huge rob.

When Shorty introduced me to the rest of the Clan, the goons weren't so happy, But they were too dumb to suspect me.

Hey there!

This is new help, guys. The man I talked to you about!

I Don't like him. He's too handsome.

I'm sure that the Boss's new crush will be trouble for us!

GRR...

We are gonna write to his wifey soon to get a ransom, But meanwhile, we are having a bit of fun with him. He needs to learn a lesson, you know, Buddy? DON'T MESS WITH THE RIZZOS!

Soon they showed me their hideout, and obviously, their new cum bucket was there: Mr. Wright!

And also, look at that DabPussy! C'mon, Boy, take your piece of cake!

Thanks, Shorty! I think I'll do it.

Those brutes were gang-banging the poor (or lucky?) Dad for days now.

I know, I should've saved that husband right away But you know me... Can't resist a hot Dad's Butt.



Yes, Buddy... Destroy his ass! I'm gonna fuck his throat.

After all that fucking, his hole was like Butter! And those tits...man! I was so horny.

We filled Mr. Wright's holes with gallons of Gum. He moaned and whimpereD like a Poor slut, But you could see he enjoyed that treatment Deep inside.



After a long...



...I noticed that the goons were exaggerating a Bit...so I decided that was time to intervene.

**EVERYBODY FREEZE!
I'M BUTCH CANNON,
PRIVATE DETECTIVE!**



exhausting session...

I Delivered Shorty and his goons to the local Police station, Sheriff O'Malley was happy about it and I'm sure he knew how to manage mobsters.

Finally!
I was trying to catch this little devil red-handed for a long time, Butch Cannon! Thanks so much!

Irish PIG!
You'll pay for it!
all of you will pay for it!

Sure, Shorty!
Sherif, Be Careful with him. I would Control him under the showers...he's Pretty hot-Blooded!

Don't worry,
Butch, I will take great Care of him!

And so started the Rizzo-O'Malley's family feud, But that's another story...

Mrs. Wright was also happy to have his husband (and his wallet) Back. The handsome Mr. Wright didn't remember much, was quite tired and Confused.

Thanks so much, Detective!

Uh! He has strong arms!

No Worries, Ma'am...

I Brought Mr. Wright into his room, locked the door, and Banged him all night long.

YEAH!
YEAH!

FUCK!

SQUIRT!

He remembered everything, and most of all, he remembered his greedy hunger for Big cocks!

I'll get him to his room to rest and then we can talk about the Payment... ALONE!

Actually, I'd rather talk directly with your HUBBY, if you don't mind. He owes me a Particular kind of Payment!

OH, OK...

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THE END