



THE LONG WEEKEND

STORY AND ART BY
KARMAGIK
Color by Capt. Dong



WELCOME TO THE HOME OF ANDY AND KATEY SMALLWOOD. THEIR DYNAMICS ARE A LITTLE PROGRESSIVE...

BEND OVER!!

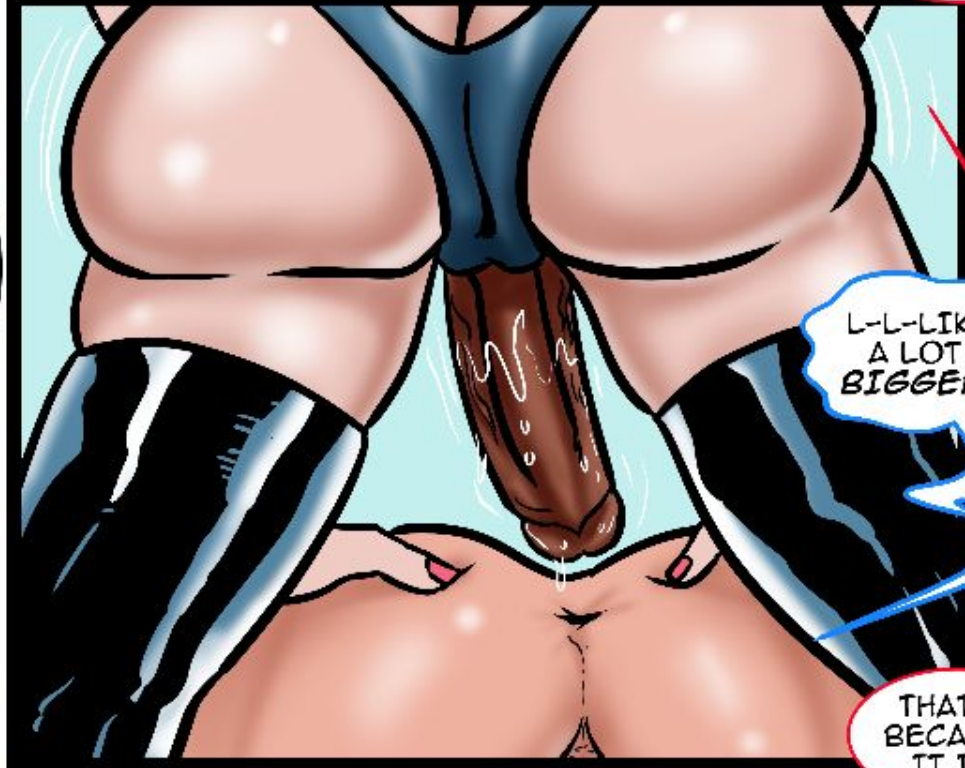
IS-IS-IS THIS A NEW ONE??

OH YEAH.

→GULP← IT LOOKS BIGGER THAN THE OTHERS.



HOT-- RIGHT??

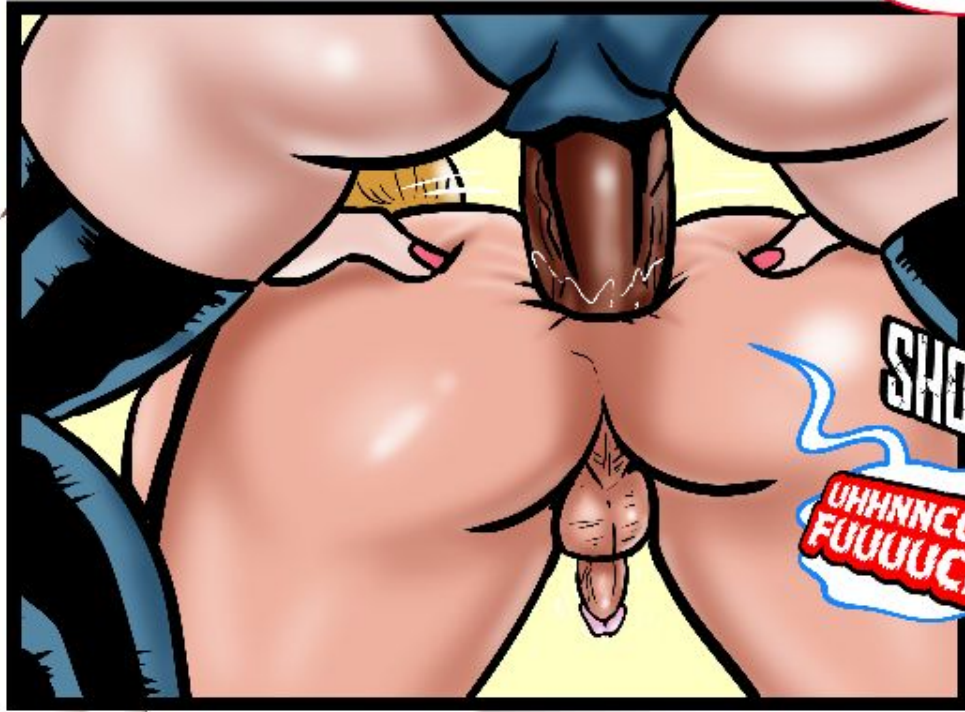


L-L-LIKE A LOT BIGGER!

THAT'S BECAUSE IT IS.

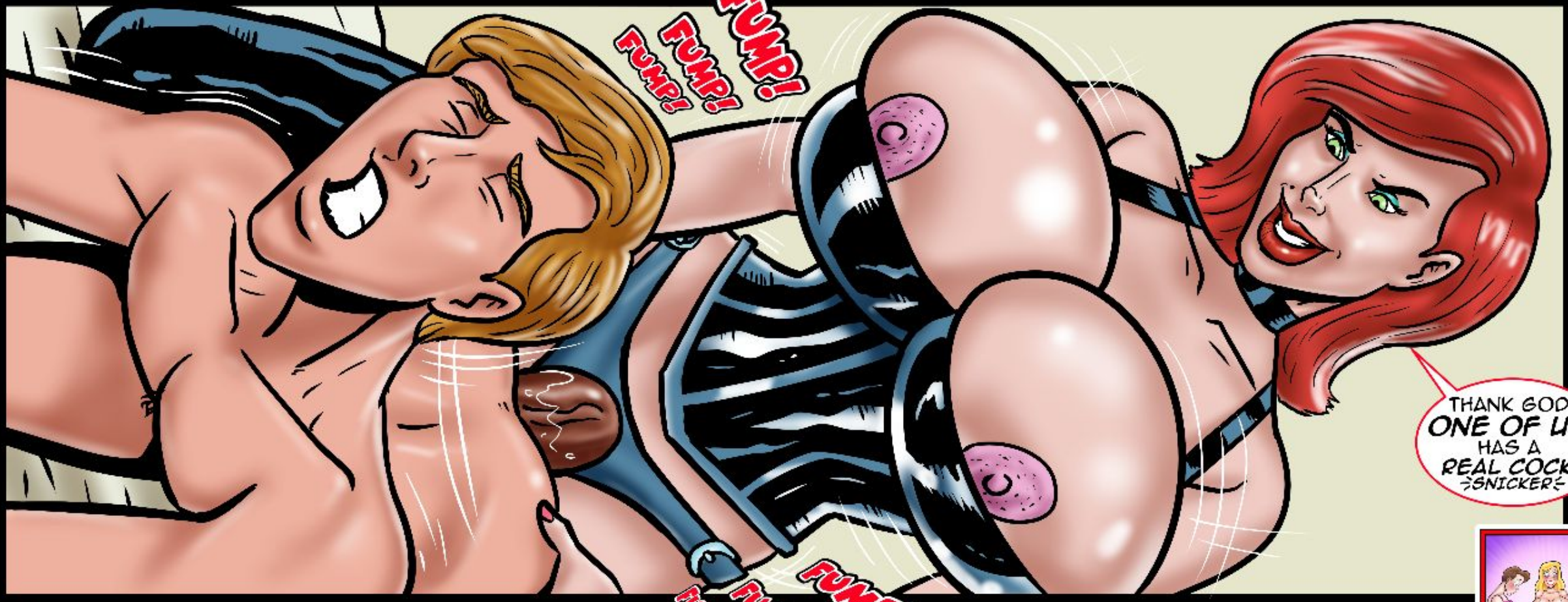


YES, MA'AM.



SHOVE!!

UHHNCGH!! FUUUCK!!



THANK GOD ONE OF US HAS A REAL COCK!
→SNICKER←

FUMP!
FUMP!
FUMP!
FUMP!
FUMP!



TWENTY-FIVE PENETRATING MINUTES LATER...

KA-FUMP!
KA-FUMP!
KA-FUMP!
KA-FUMP!
KA-FUMP!
KA-FUMP!

THAT'S IT...
=>GROWL<=>
YOU'RE TAKING IT ALL NOW!!

UNWGCCH!
HOW DO YOU LIKE
=>BRUNT<=>=>BRUNT<=>
BIG COCK??
=>BRUNT<=>=>BRUNT<=>

HMMMM??
NOT FEELING LIKE TALKING?
--I GET IT.

UNWGCCH!
IT'S AN OVERWHELMING SENSATION.

UNWGCCH!
NOT LIKE THE LAST ONE I USED ON YOU...

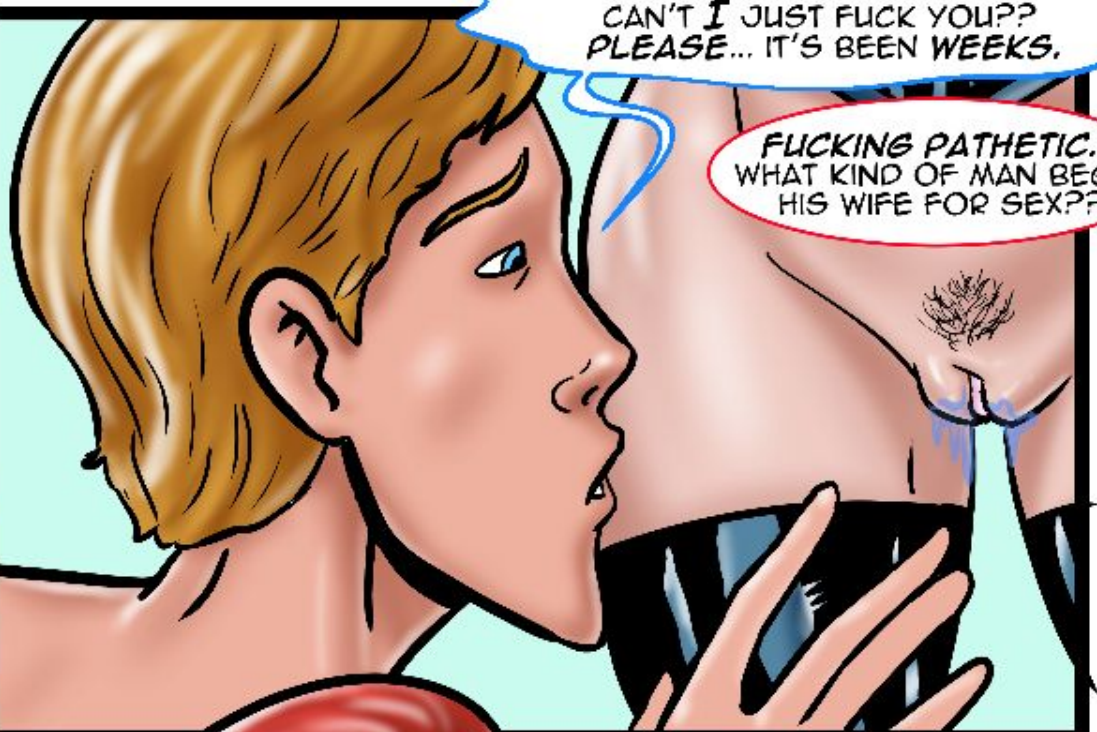
IT WAS ABOUT THE SIZE OF THIS
=>FLICK<=> TINY EXCUSE FOR A PENIS!

BUT NOT THE ONE I'M WEARING NOW-- IT'S SOMETHING TO RESPECT...

IN FACT....



MAYBE I SHOULD LET YOU WEAR THIS AND FUCK ME. THEN I'D FINALLY GET SOME MAN-SIZED COCK IN OUR BEDROOM!!



KATEY, PLEASE. PLEASE--DON'T MAKE ME WEAR IT. CAN'T I JUST FUCK YOU?? PLEASE... IT'S BEEN WEEKS.

FUCKING PATHETIC. WHAT KIND OF MAN BEGS HIS WIFE FOR SEX??



=>SIGH<=> FINE, ANDY. GO AHEAD. DO YOUR BEST.



SOFT MOANS
OH, KATEY!
YOU FEEL
SO GOOD!

YEAH...
UGH HUH...

UNNNNGHH!
I'M GONNA
C-C-C-CUM!

FUCKIN'
REALLY?!

SERIOUSLY?!
--ALREADY?!

FLOP!
FLOP!
FLOP!
FLOP!

OH GOD!
OOOOOHH!!!

FUCK ANDY...
THAT'S JUST
GREAT.

SPEW!
SPEW!

IF IT'S NOT
BAD ENOUGH
THAT I HAVE TO PUT UP
WITH A PINKY FINGER FOR A DICK---
YOU CAN'T EVEN LAST
A WHOLE MINUTE
FOR ME?!

GOD,
YOU REALLY ARE
WORTHLESS.

I
WONDER
HOW MANY
HUSBANDS
HAVE TO GIVE
EXCUSES
TO THEIR
WIVES??

I GUESS
IF I'M GONNA GET OFF---
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF
MYSELF.

OH GOSH,
I'M SORRY, KATEY
IT JUST FELT
SO GOOD.
...AND
IT'S BEEN
SO LONG...

CRREEEEK!

AS USUAL!

SHLURP
SHLURP
SHLURP

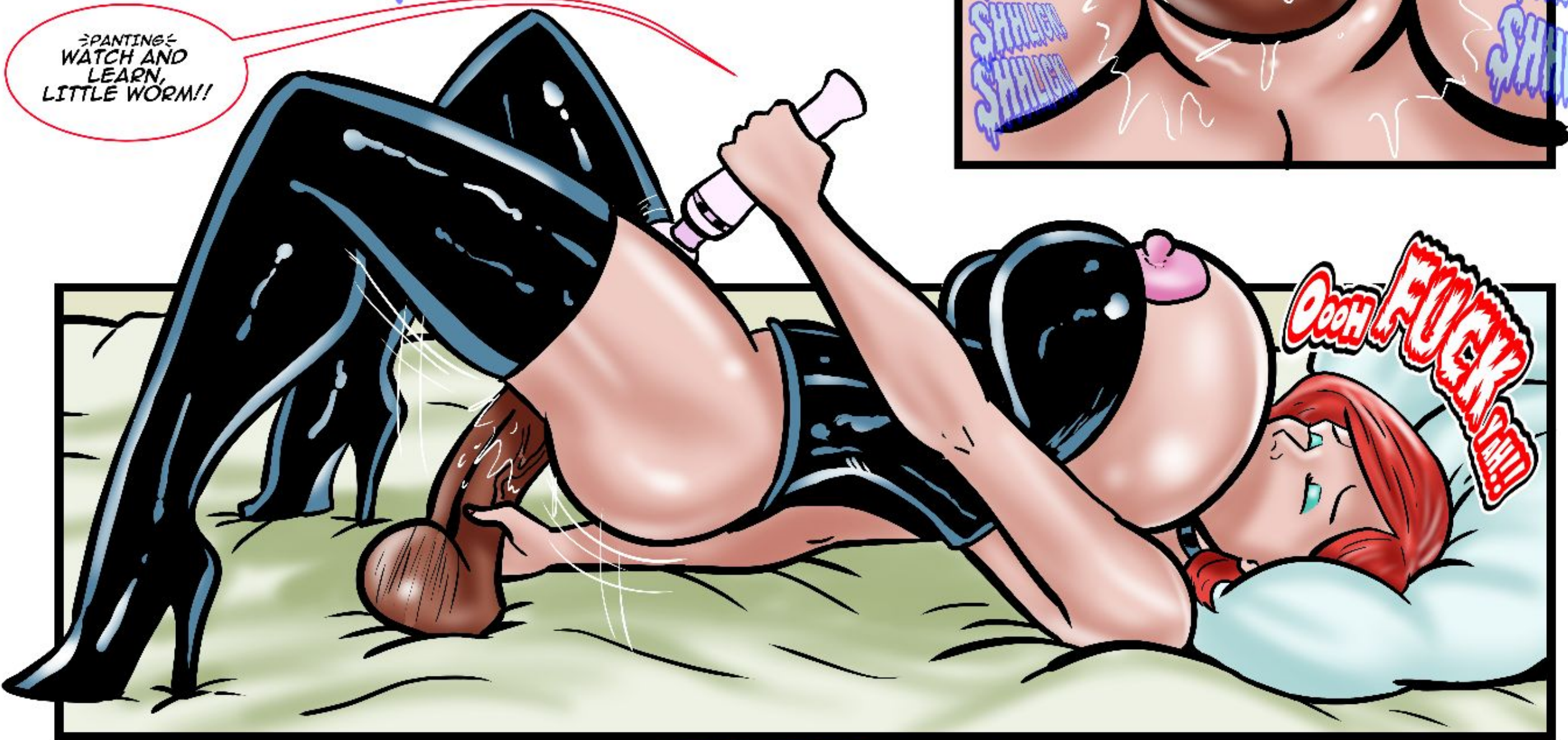
HOUMMM!

OOOOHH!!!
=>MOANING=<
SOOO THICK!!



=>SPUNTING=<
SOOOO DEEP!

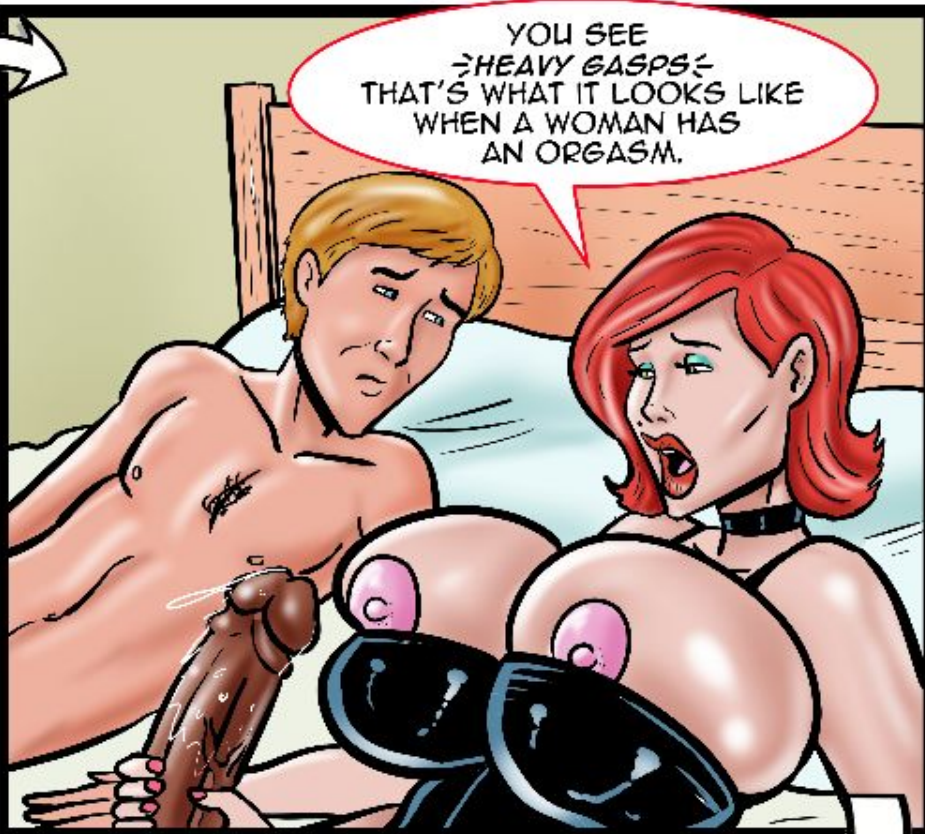
=>PANTING=<
WATCH AND
LEARN,
LITTLE WORM!!



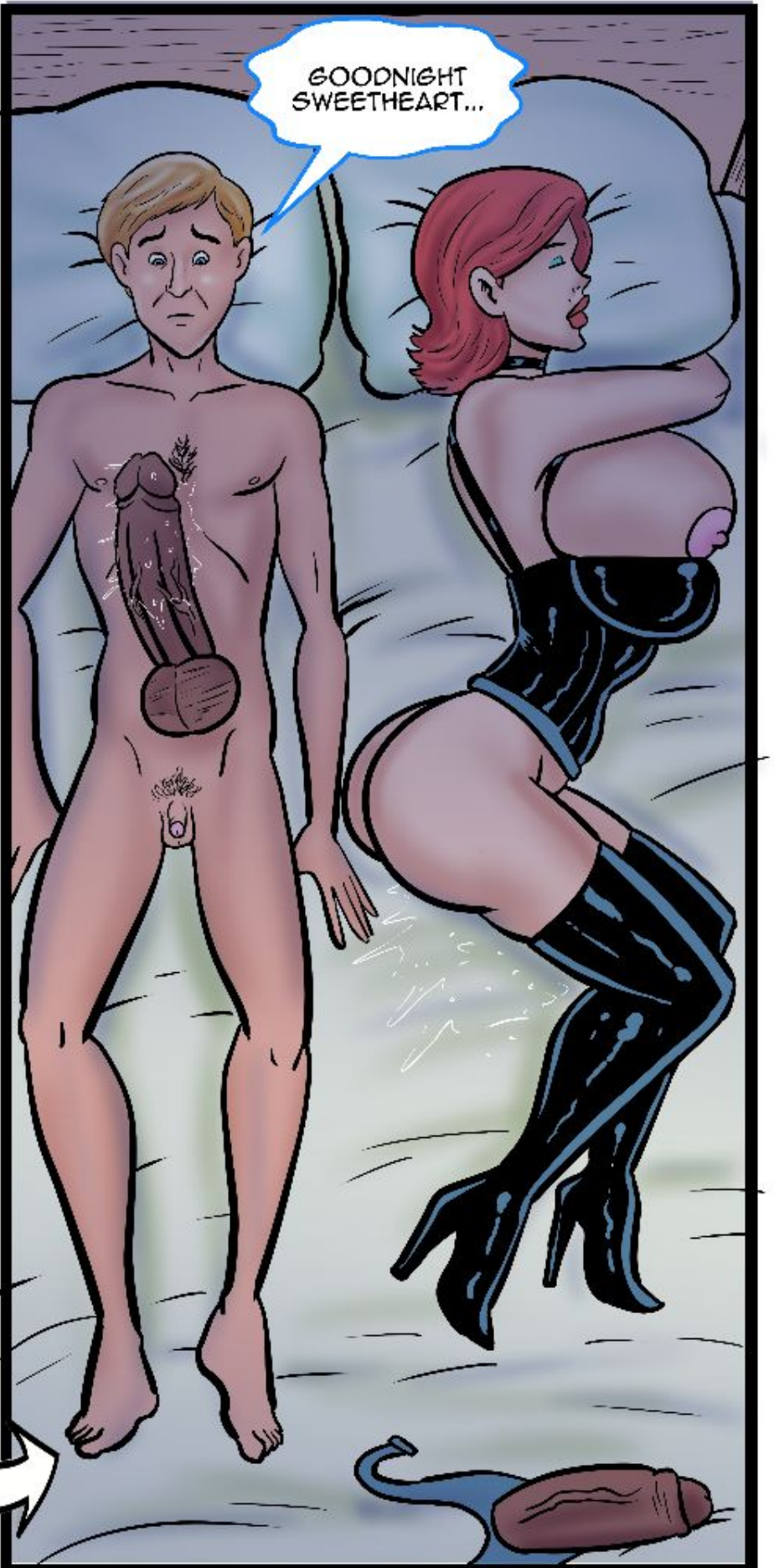
OooH Fucker!!!



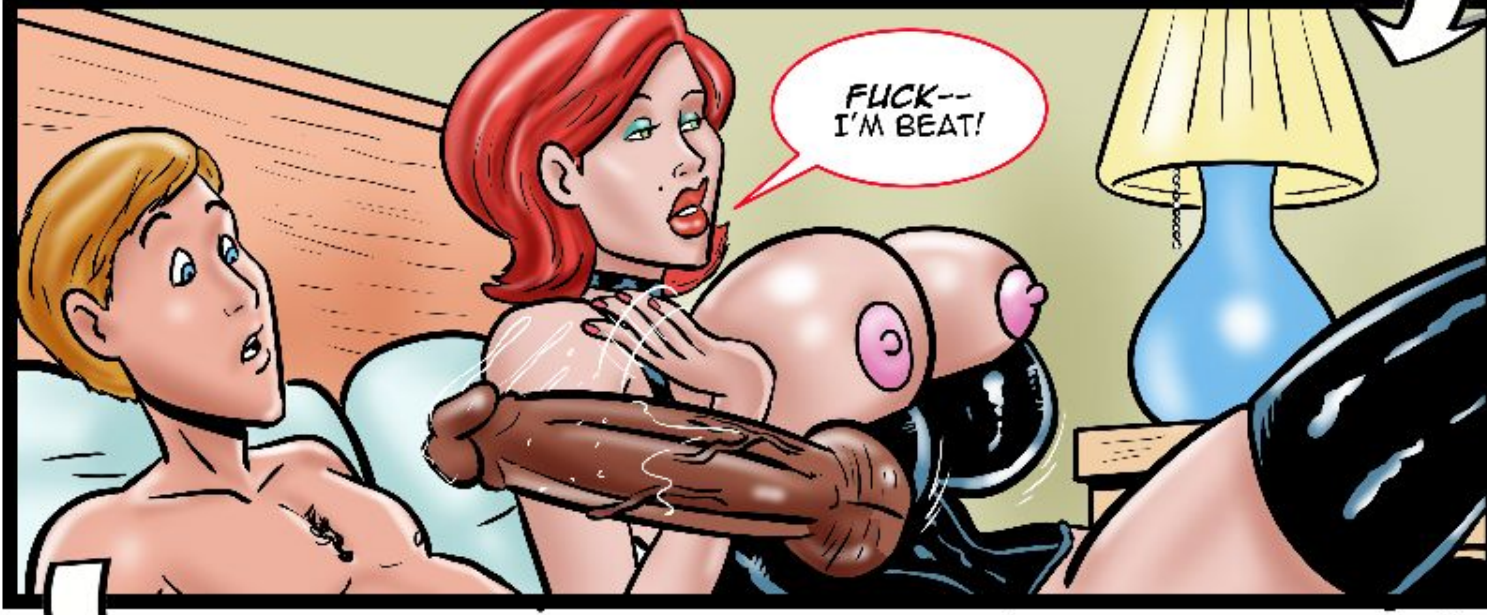
Ooooh
GAAANDS!!



YOU SEE
=>HEAVY GASPS=<
THAT'S WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE
WHEN A WOMAN HAS
AN ORGASM.



GOODNIGHT
SWEETHEART...



FUCK--
I'M BEAT!



GOODNIGHT,
ANDREW.

CLICK!

THE NEXT MORNING...

OKAY, SWEETHEART, OFF TO WORK.

ARE YOU FINALLY GOING TO GET UP THE BALLS TO ASK FOR THAT RAISE??

ERRR--I- I DON'T KNOW IF NOW IS THE BEST TIME...

WHY NOT??

WELL, THERE'S A BIG CONVENTION THIS WEEKEND THAT MR. WILLIAMS IS GOING TO. BIG NETWORKING OPPORTUNITY. MAYBE HE'LL BE IN A BETTER MOOD TO ASK AFTER HE GETS BACK.

WAIT--THERE'S A BUSINESS CONVENTION AND HE'S NOT TAKING YOU ALONG?? YOU PRACTICALLY RUN THAT PLACE!! YOU SHOULD BE GOING!

OH-- I DON'T KNOW-- HE'S THE BOSS, I GUESS THAT'S WHY HE GETS ALL THE PERKS.

HAND ME YOUR PHONE.



WHO... WHO ARE YOU GOING TO CALL??

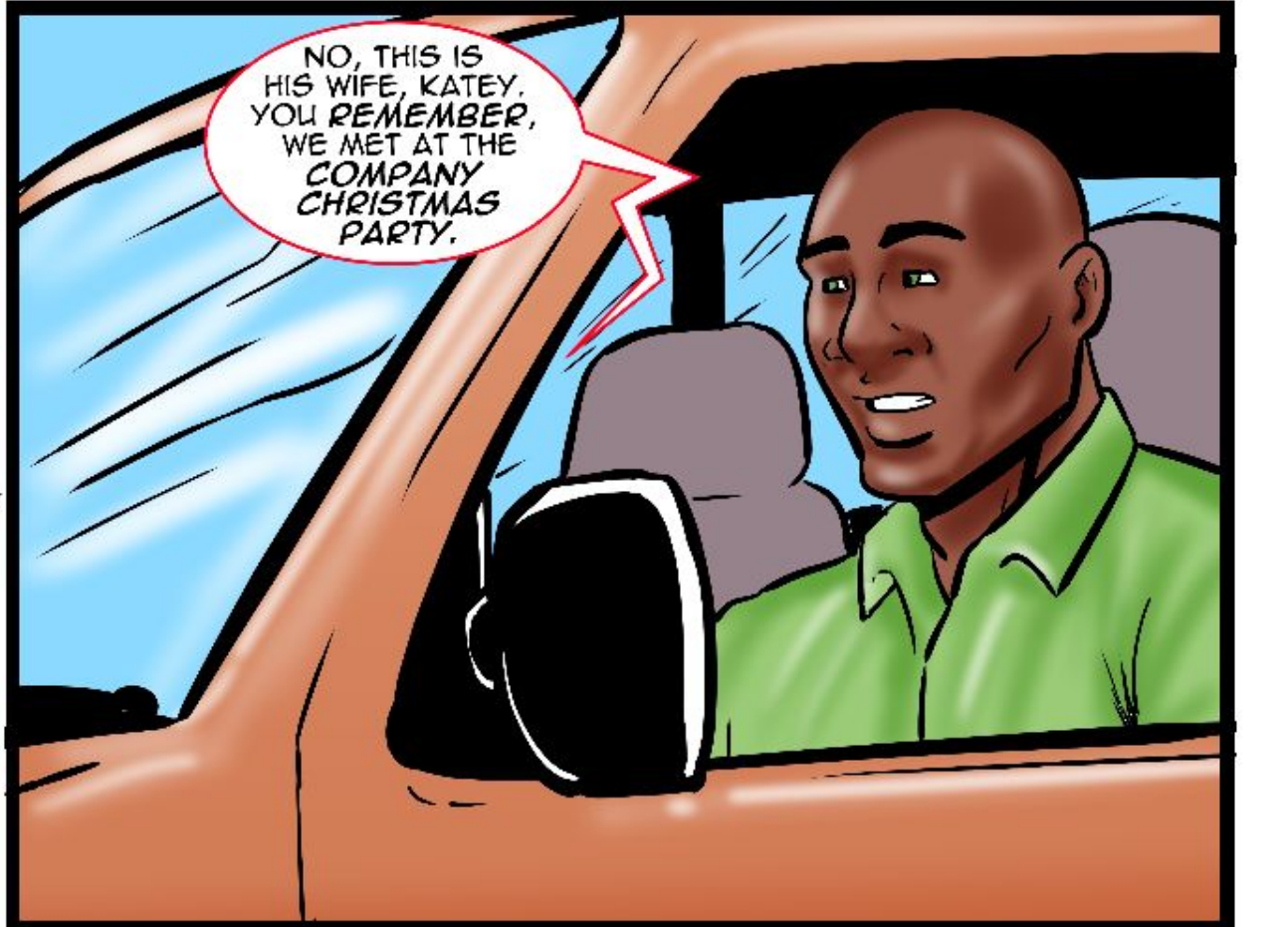
YOUR BOSS.

WAIT--WHAT? YOU CAN'T JUST--



HELLO, MR. WILLIAMS...

ANDY?? YOUR VOICE IS SOUNDING SQUEEKIER THAN USUAL!



NO, THIS IS HIS WIFE, KATEY. YOU REMEMBER, WE MET AT THE COMPANY CHRISTMAS PARTY.

CHRISTMAS 1 YEAR AGO...

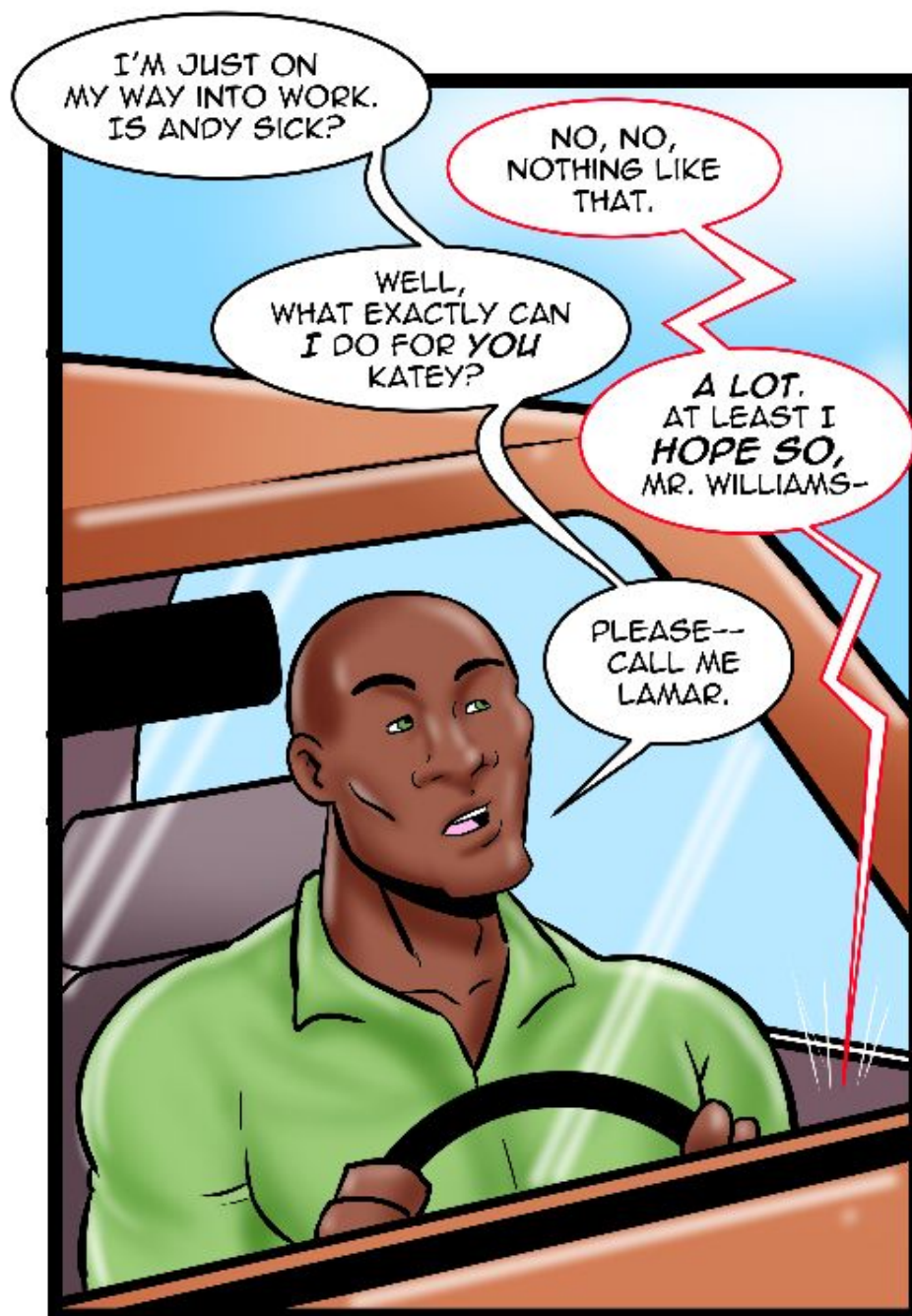
KATEY, HONEY, I THINK YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH TO DRINK.

SHUT THE FUCK UP, ANDY!!
~HIC-UP~
I'M TALKING TO YOUR BOSS.

OH MY--
~HIC-UP~
AREN'T YOU A BIG ONE.



OH, YEAH, I REMEMBER YOU...
~HEH HEH~



I'M JUST ON MY WAY INTO WORK. IS ANDY SICK?

NO, NO, NOTHING LIKE THAT.

WELL, WHAT EXACTLY CAN I DO FOR YOU KATEY?

A LOT. AT LEAST I HOPE SO, MR. WILLIAMS--

PLEASE-- CALL ME LAMAR.



WELL, LAMAR, YOU SEE--ANDREW WAS JUST TELLING ME ABOUT THIS SPECIAL BUSINESS TRIP YOU WERE GOING ON. HE WANTS TO GO SO BADLY.

REALLY?? HE HASN'T SAID ANYTHING TO ME ABOUT IT.

OF COURSE NOT. YOU KNOW HOW HE IS. I JUST THINK HE GETS A LITTLE INTIMIDATED BY YOU...

BUT IT MAKES SENSE... >GIGGLE<

WELL, I'D BE HAPPY TO HAVE HIM COME ALONG. SAVES ME THE TIME OF CALLING HIM ALL THE TIME WHEN I NEED SOMETHING DONE.



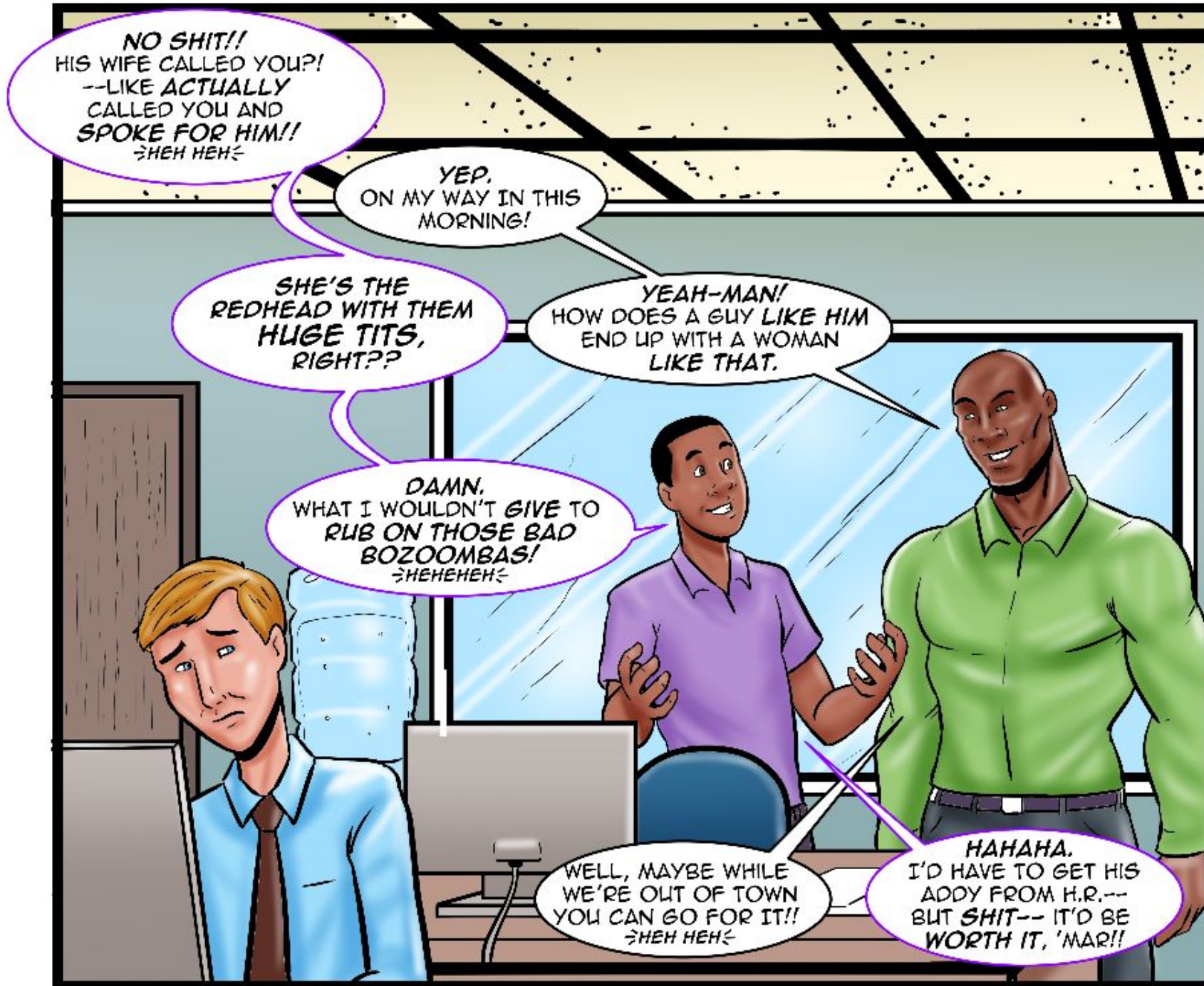
GREAT. IT'S A DATE. I'M SURE HE'LL BE LOOKING FORWARD TO IT. TALK TO YOU LATER.



THERE. DONE. NOW MAYBE YOU CAN PROVE TO LAMAR HOW VALUABLE YOU ARE AND FINALLY ASK FOR THAT RAISE.

THANK YOU, HONEY...

GET OUT OF HERE. YOU'LL BE LATE.



NO SHIT!! HIS WIFE CALLED YOU?! --LIKE ACTUALLY CALLED YOU AND SPOKE FOR HIM!! >HEH HEH<

YEP. ON MY WAY IN THIS MORNING!

SHE'S THE REDHEAD WITH THEM HUGE TITS, RIGHT??

YEAH-MAN! HOW DOES A GUY LIKE HIM END UP WITH A WOMAN LIKE THAT.

DAMN. WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO RUB ON THOSE BAD BOZOOMBAS! >HEHEHEH<

WELL, MAYBE WHILE WE'RE OUT OF TOWN YOU CAN GO FOR IT!! >HEH HEH<

HAHAHA. I'D HAVE TO GET HIS ADDY FROM H.R.-- BUT SHIT-- IT'D BE WORTH IT, 'MAR!!



ANDY-- I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT IT ALOT.... AND THE TRIP IS TOO IMPORTANT FOR YOU TO GO ALONE... YOU'LL NEED MY SUPPORT.

SO-- I'M COMING ON THE TRIP WITH YOU.

WAIT... WHAT??



ANDREW, HOW'S IT GOING??

F-FINE. I- I JUST WANTED TO THANK YOU... FOR TAKING ME ON THE TRIP.

HEY, IT WAS THE LEAST I COULD DO FOR ALL THE HARD WORK YOU PUT IN AROUND HERE.

THAT-- AND I DON'T THINK THERE'S A MAN OUT THERE THAT COULD SAY NO TO THAT WIFE OF YOURS.

UHM--UHM... YEAH... SHE CAN BE PRETTY CONVINCING WHEN SHE WANTS.