

Syrinxo

Issue #3

Jan. 26,
2023

Lady Kasadya & Ethan

Omri's Interdiction

An adult comic

18+ Only

Made with



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 @Syrinxo1

www.Syrinxo.com

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"Primal Hunger"

Issue #3: Lightning Series Recap!

In Issue 1, **Ethan** was **summoned to Hell** for a date with the succubus named **Kasadya**. They stood around **naked** and spoke over 3,500 words, she shapeshifted, he made her cry a little, then they boinked - *it's implied*.

Featuring: Labyrinthine dialogue balloons, awkward limp dick, inexplicable Margaret Atwood, and a pantsing - all in shades of JPEG-crushing **dark red**.

In Issue 2, back at home, Ethan set about summoning **Lady K** to the Upside Up. **Evellyn**, a haunted but snarky vagrant, volunteered to **get possessed**, hoping to **fix** her own “demon” problem (it’s PTSD, but... *gangly*).

Kento, Ethan’s fastidious roommate, **interrupted** the ritual, took a load of spunk to the face, and got possessed **instead**. Oops!

As we left, Eve was having a demonic meltdown. As one does.

Featuring: Fewer words, awkward limp dick, pumpkin spice candles, and sex.

Wait, sorry - **still** no sex! Are we *actually sure* this is a **smut comic**?

Yes!

This issue **definitely** is! Just stick around for Act 4, to find out who sticks it in who!

Whom? In **whom**. “Who sticks it in whom.” Gotta get that **coitus** *grammatical*!

Anyway...

Let us join our heroes once more as they prepare to battle a formidable and creepy foe, and to answer an important question:

Whose limp dick will it be, this time?

The magical fires have extinguished. Lady Kasadya is in possession of Kento's body, the *wrong* body, **warping** his form to her **purpose**.

Evellyn sits distraught, **crushed** and **humiliated**.

Oh my God
EVE!

sob

I came so close.

I could've left it all behind.
Had a clean slate.

And Ethan is wearing a really stupid robe.

RRRKKK

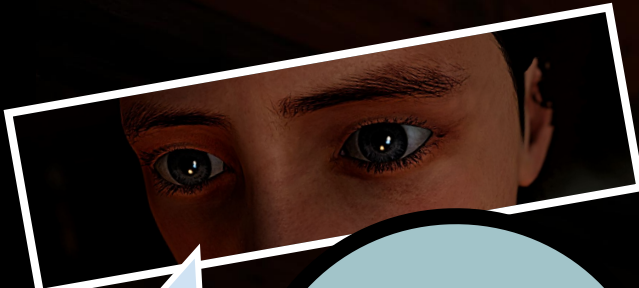
I'm so tired of having things ripped away from me.

KE

KK

KKKKEE

Why can't it ever just work?



Uh... Eve...?
Kasadya!
WHAT'S GOING ON?!

I can't hold it back any more.
I won't hold it down.

KRK RKK KRKK

SHAME!

WEAKNESS!

FAILURE!!

HATE!

KKREEEEEEEE!!

AAAAAGGH!!

W- what the
HELL is *that*?!
Another
demon??



Relax, Poppet!
It's not a real
demon, like le moi.

Call it a "shade."
A person's internal
darkness, manifest!

This one's so corporeal,
Eve probably got raped,
or something dreadful.

JESUS, Lady K!
That's so callous!
...Uh... is it
dangerous?

Oh, yes.
Yes it is.

...to humans.
The emotions it
embodies are not
a threat to one
inured, such as I.

Tsk.
Callous,
perhaps.

Now, shades can
only ever be truly
destroyed from
within...

But I can still kick
its *twisted butt!*



so!
Prepare to witness the
badassery of the Lady
Kasadya,
my butter-muffin, as I
wallop this nuisance
back into her
subconscious!!

CLENCH

For when the
Mistress of Lust
walks the Earth, the
MIGHTY shall
tremble wi-
UNH.



Heeeeeeeeeee

KAAAAH!

Oh
right.

The dangles.

HuhhNnnh!

I
am

Hhhnnuuh!

destroyed.

Oh, GOD!
Lady K!

What - what
do I do??

It's coming
at ME!

Please...
end me...

Hur-HURK

Fists... up!

Move...
feet!

Fuck it up,
Eytan!
Avenge me...

KAH-KAAA!

GAH!!

WEAK!!

SLOW!

K-K-K-K

But HOW?
It's FAST!

I...
KNOW...
that!

AH! FEAR!

KSSSSSS!

EVE! Help!
Stop this
thing!

Eve's out, Eytan.

Shade...
emotional...
overload..

ggrrrrrNNN!

SERIOUSLY! How
LONG must this pain
PERSIST?!

Long!
Sorry!

Welcome to
testicles.

Oof!

SAHH!

WHUMP

Careful,
Sweetbread!

Don't let it
hit you, even
once!



SSSAHHH!

BLOCK

Dodged it again!

HA!
Wide open!

It's MADE of
her bad
feelings,
Eytan...

Hnnnnngg.

FUCK!
It's so
quick!!

Heeee!!
FAIL!

It's just as
quick as *she*
is.

It exists to **protect** her,
and to relieve the
pressure in her mind -
anywhere. Into **you**.

A **tantrum** with a
body would have to
contain more emotion
than **anyone** can
handle!



WHIFF

But... Eve lives
with it *every day!*

I can't fight this
thing, Lady K!

I... I **believe** I can stand
again soon... HUUURK!
Hang in there,
snookums! We can
take it together!

You're in no
shape. It'll just
hurt you **more**...

Bah!

I have to do
this.

I have to let it
win! For her.

...how *bad* could
it be?

Eytan,
whatever you
do...

Don't let it
win!

It would
be **BAD!**

Sorry,
Lady K!

KSSSKKK!



Okay, Eve.
Let's hope
this helps!

COME ON,
you!
HIT ME!!

K-K-KE-KE OK



Unh!

YESSSSSSAAAAHHH!



WHPP


The claws...
so cold...



ha-AAGH!

SINK

SINK



Ohhh
ewwww!

I changed my mind
I changed my mind
I changed my mind

stop... please...

FFFEEL!

Oh, I feel it, all
right!!

like you're gripping my
heart and my duodenum
at the same time...

...with ice and
despair.

But... I can...
take it...

MMMEMORY...

Oh, no.

Twitch



Um..
hello?

Who turned out
the lights?

This is very
intimate, but...

NO LIGHT
NO HOOOPE
ALWAYSSS IN SHADE

O-kay, I get it.
You're super **DUPER** emo.

I trusted him.

How could
he??

Eve? She's
whispering...
is she **awake**?

I feel so
wrong

Like I'm not
even a
person

I SAID "stop."
I SAID NO!!

oh! Jesus
CHRIST!

MMORE!

NO! FEEL MEMMORY

SHAME!

BETRAYAL

ANGER

HELPLESS!

ALONE.

I don't
know what
to do....

I have
nobody.

How can I ever
feel **safe** again?

FEAR

nooo... make it
stop...

I don't believe her. **He**
would **never**!

What's **wrong** with
her?

Evie was a **bitch** to me, for **no**
reason.
Not my **friend** anymore!

She just wants
attention.

BETRAYAL!

So selfish! She can
apologize, or **get out of**
my house!

Didn't she **think** of what it
would **do** to him, accusing him
of **that**??

ANGER!



She just said that I "wouldn't
understand."
Fine! I give up.

We don't really talk
anymore. Eve's...
changed.

LOSS

RUN AWAY!



PAINPAINPAINPAINPAINPAINPAIN

**Get
OFFA**

POW

my
CULTIST!!


PAI-

Hell to- oh, right.
...Earth to
Eytan!

Come on back, now!

Tsk! I told you not to let it in!

Whoa,
poppet!
Steady!



You'll be okay!
It was just a bad
dream.

To you.

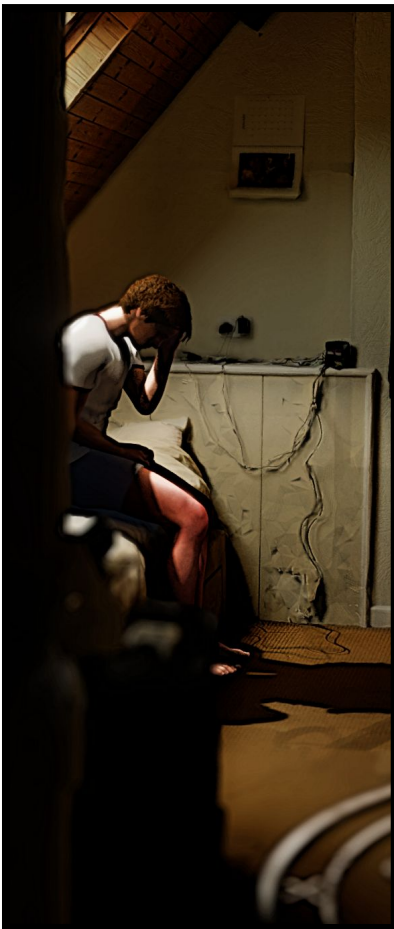
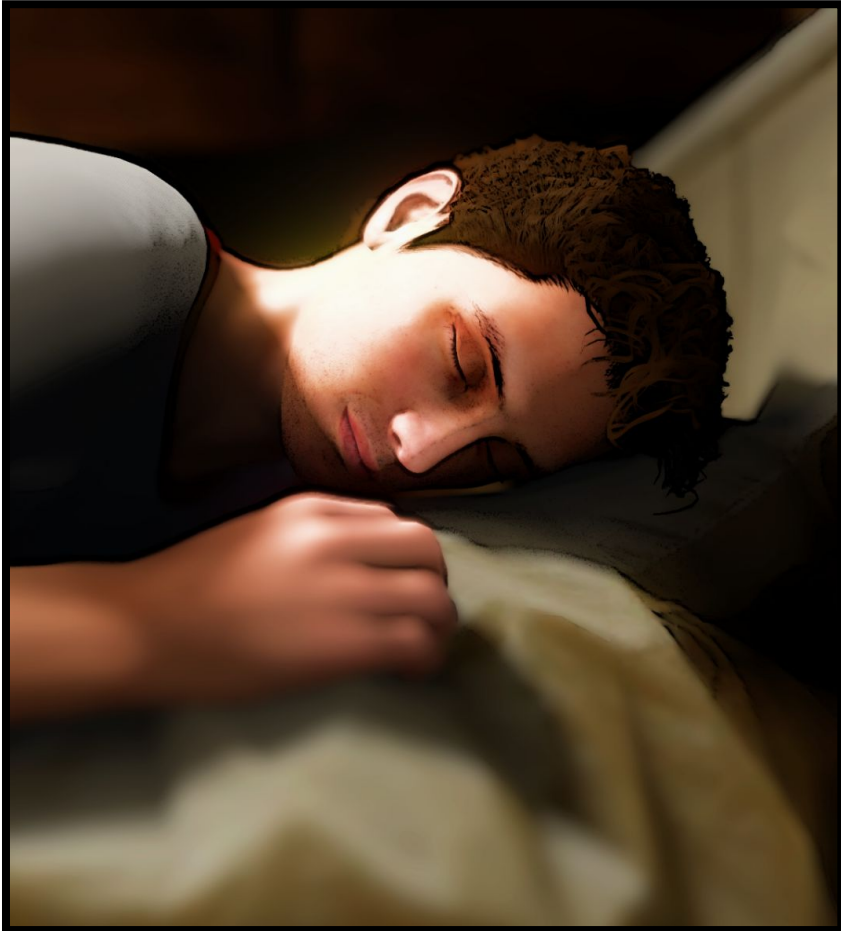
Oh, *dear!* It's OK.
You're okay.
... Right?

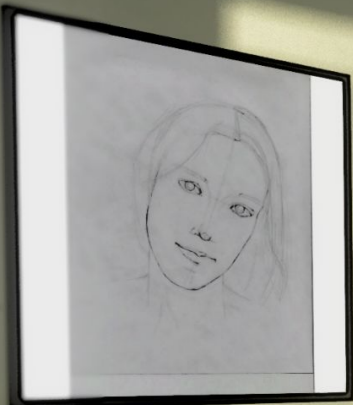
Tsk. Enough tears.

Whoops!
I've got you,
Eytan.

Enduring one.







Morning, Ken-
uh, Lady K!

Oh! Hi, Eve. Feeling
any better?

No.

What's for
breakfast?

Cereal.

Eytan! What a...
surprise!

scritch
scritch

Surprise? Um... I live here?

Yes, Eytan. But may I suggest you... *stow* your *hammer*, as it were?

In sensitivity to the **other** human in the room.

I should've expected this.

Goober.

Aw *dammit*, not again!

Sorry, sorry.

Four minutes later:

Ah, yes, **trousers**! You know *my* thoughts on them, sugar-bonnet, ha-ha.

Constraining and prudish.

Mmhm. Bagel?

Thanks.

I was just discussing with Evellyn Lifespring, here, the **manner** of my arrival.

She still wants to host me, and I seek a more willing vessel...

While our dear Kento is clearly quite discontent, riding in the back seat.

And... tsk. Naggy as a result.

I bet.

The solution is simple: We perform the ceremony once again. Only this time, with both vessels!

As the chanting reaches its peak, and the sacrifice is made...

I shall be pulled across the carnal linkage...

WAIT, the carnal what, now??

Then Evellyn and I shall become **LUST INCARNATE!!**
MUA HA H-

S
T
R
E
T
C
H
H
H

Oh, BLAST!

pop
pop
pop

I never get along with buttons.

SORRY, Kento!
I know! I'll sew it!

Can we go back to this "linkage" for a second?

Ah, yes! A most delectable detail!

You see, when you connect with **this** body... and the **summoner** fills you with his **sacrifice**... then, I shall enter you - **voop!** - in a rush of **ecstasy!**

It's "fills," now??!

It'll be glorious.
Angels would sing.
If they didn't all **despise** me.

Sooo... you're saying we need to have a **threesome**.
Also - **angels**?!


Technically a **foursome**, little dewbriar! Mmm.

This way, he is **sure** to mark the **correct** vessel... and your **gap** with the current host should be closed, to help transfer my **essence**.

Look, if you want to **murder** a **goat** instead, you've got the **wrong succubus**.

I think you just want to get laid...

That is a **constant need** butterbean!



Okay, **this** is more than I signed up for.

Actually, closer to what I **expected** but still. I... I dunno.

Tsk! Little pepper tart... there will be a lot more than **this** after you join with the **Mistress of Lust!**


Yeah... hm. But... my "problem" would be gone?

Your **shade** will become **dust**. More specifically: in the wind.

Are you **SURE** it's all **necessary**, Lady K?

I mean, this could **hit close** to Eve's... **original trauma**.

Excuse you?



What do you have to say about my "trauma"?!

Um... **nothing!** It's just... what **happened** to you. Where your **shade** came from?

Yo.

You don't know **jack SHIT** about me. Don't be an **asshole** and **mansplain** my own issues for me!

Sorry! It's not like that!

Look, last night, we fought your **shade**...

No?!

Yeah, **Glitterbug**. Didn't she kick your **ass**?

Because you clearly didn't learn your lesson.

Well, kinda, yes, but also... yes.

That's your name for it?!

You didn't know?

I... let her in.

I guess I have a soft spot for the weirdest chicks.

What? "**Let her in**"? What does that even mean?

Oh **staaahp**, honeybiscuit!



Well... I thought... maybe I could **handle** her. **Absorb** a bit. Take some load off, you know?

That... and she **was** winning.

DUDE.
WHAT.

RIGHT?! I told him!

What happened??

Are... are you
okay?

No. Well,
yeah.

Doesn't matter!
But I do get
why *you* aren't.

ETHAN!!

What. Did. She.
Do. To. You.

Welllll...
I felt...

... fuck. Okay.

I felt every bad
feeling that *you've*
felt. Like, for *years*.
Everything, Eve.

Couldn't
always tell the
source, but...

The blue plate
you broke
when you were
six.

No.
WAY.

All of high
school...

Yep. ALL bad.

When *he* did...
that.

...

And everything *in*
between. Right up to
when your mom
evicted you.

And all in, like,
thirty seconds.



Wow.
Ethan, that's...
a lot.



Yes. It **IS** a lot,
Evellyn.

Too fucking
much.



It was *awful*,
it hurt...

But it wasn't **mine**!
I remember what
your pain felt like, but
I don't **feel** it
anymore.

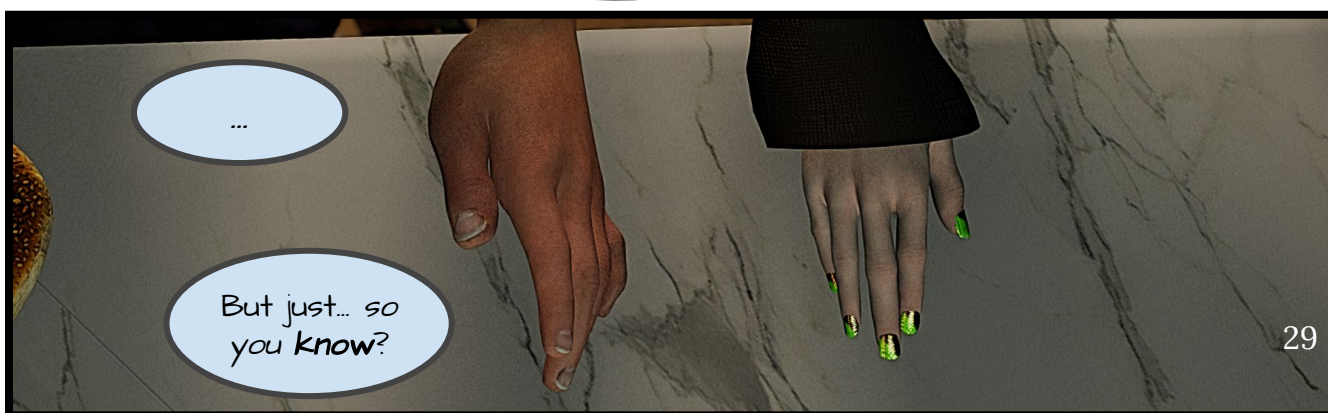
So... really?
I'm *fine*!



In **comparison**,
at least. *Easy*.

My name means "enduring
one," Lady K said, but I'm...
I'm not.

Enduring... *what*?



...

But just... so
you *know*?

Someone...

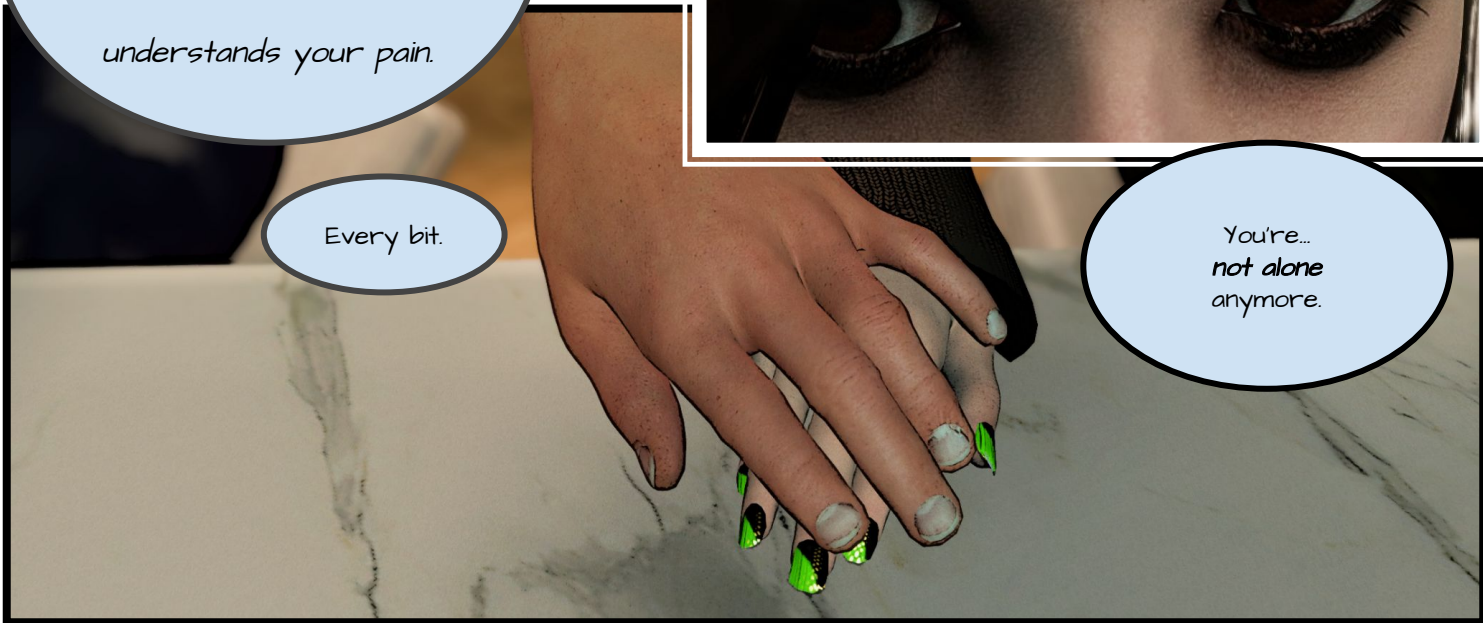
however irrelevant,
or undeserving...

understands your pain.



Every bit.

You're...
not alone
anymore.

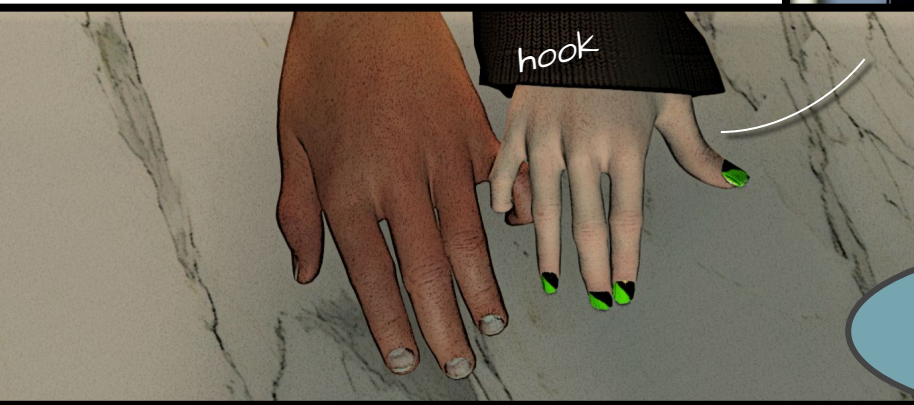


Dude...

You are
such...



...a massive goober.



Sounds like you missed the last five years, though.

Like, I'm not *quite* as wrecked anymore.

That's great, Eve! ...
But... still kinda desperate to host a demoness...?

Yes. It's better than...
hosting a razor blade.

Uh. Very fair point.

It's just that... I found you behind a dumpster last night...*

Yeah?

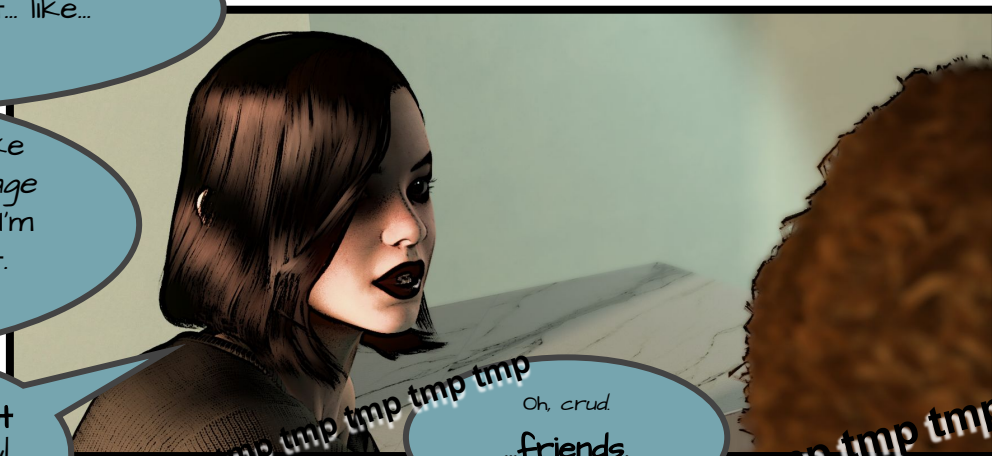
I was *sad*, you genius. Crushed. You do know what "sad" feels like, Ethan?
You *just* tried mine...

...Dude, I *see* you trying to protect me. You're not wrong, but... like... you're *out of line*.

If I *decide* to let Lady K take over, *snuff* this thing... "menage à four" orgy or whatever... I'm gonna *do* it. Trauma or not.
My life, my choice.

Oh, and I'm not alone, anyway!
I DO have-

Mmm. Touch



Oh crud
...friends.

Someone's running up!

Anyone else hear that??

Obviously.
It's the stairs.
Also obviously.

Four flights...

tmp tmp tmp tmp

Five...
It's coming here!
Something huge!!

What manner of behemoth could be charging upward at such speed?

Cruuuuuud.

32

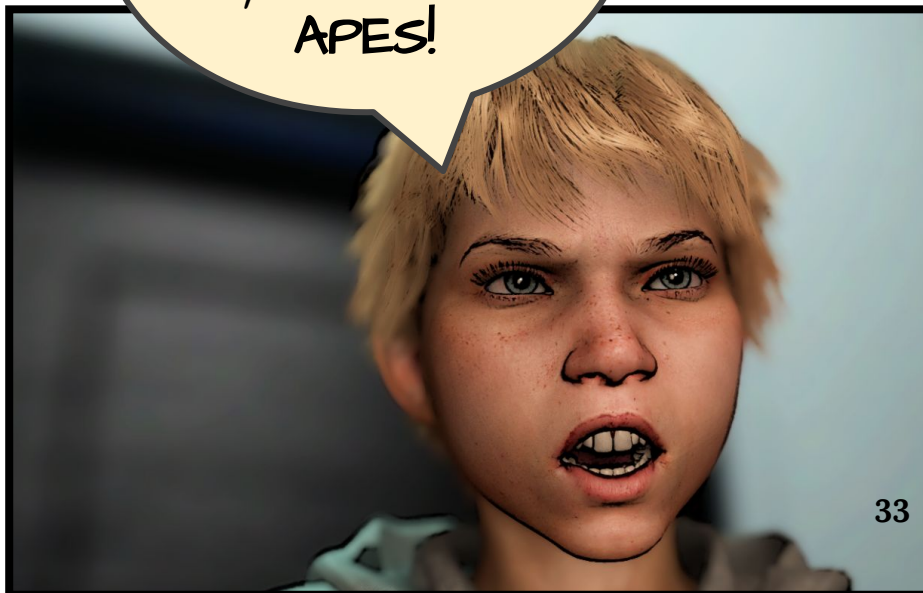


WHAM

CRASH

EVE! Thank
God! Are
you OK?

KEEP your
MITTS OFF
her,
you **FILTHY**
APES!





DUDE.




...



And...
Hello to **you**, young
man! Are you Eve's
little **boyfriend**?

No? Tsk.
Uh... little...
brother?





Now listen here, lollipop!
Judge me by my **size**, do
you?! I bet I'm older than
you.

Oh, I **very** much
doubt **that**, a lot.
Tons.

Muchly.

Whatever. I am here
to **extract** Eve
from yet another
bad situation with
bad people.

But you have **no**
idea how **bad** I am,
cute sir! Beware
assumptions!

Assumptions? Puh-LEASE!
Look, I can **see** that
you're packing heat, but I
won't call **you** "sir" unless
you **want**.

So, before you open
your **cocky** mouth again,
I am a **girl**. Uh, **woman**.
Cis. Vegetarian, for moral and
environmental reasons. **Spiritual**.
CPR certified. A runner.
And **now**, righteously offended.
Need any more?

Omri Samantha Reiyelle

Akkadian: 𒀭𒌦𒍪𒌦𒍪𒍪𒍪𒍪

Omri = “One who binds; gatherer”
Reiyelle = “Thunder of God”

- ★ *Easily mistaken for a weakly teenage boy due to her stature, hairstyle, and style choices. She is none of those things.*
- ★ *Once you get past her boyish air or see her in “grownup” clothes, her **age of 27** isn’t a shock.*
- ★ *Works at a **crisis center**. She got a job on a **988** (suicide) **hotline** team after a three-minute interview. Her boss has never told anyone how.*
- ★ ***Vegetarian**. Never kills spiders or bugs. Bikes or power-walks everywhere.*
- ★ *Attracted to **both boys and girls**. Has nearly **zero experience** with either. Makes **inappropriate raunchy jokes** when she’s horny (her other similarity to a teenage boy).*



- ★ *As a late bloomer, she was “**one of the guys**” throughout school. This jocular, bullying environment gave her a **feisty... I mean, a cynical and combative... attitude.***
- ★ *She **cleans up** nice, but is still a tomboy at heart; has **little patience** for **fashion or cosmetic arts**.*
- ★ *Powerful **sense of justice**; doesn’t hesitate to **stand up** for herself or **others**.*

My cocky mouth is not figurative! How dare you, you... you piddlesqueak! You're the one who broke down our door! And if you don't like "sir," sir, then grow some boobs! ...I just did!

I've got boobs, lady, I just don't shove them all up in your face, like some folks do!!

As though you even could, IF you had them, on account of being so short! HA!

Yeah? Well, I suspect you're endeavoring to be socially manipulative by flaunting your sexuality and physical appeal!

Daaaamn... are you academically slut-shaming me?! Because I have not yet BEGUN to flaunt! ...Mister Vegan!!

Oooh! YOU-!





Won't believe me?? Fine, I'll SHOW you!!

"MISTER" THESE, you topheavy Christmas elf!

OH!
Okay.

Yep, those are boobs.
Noice.

Score one to the shockingly courageous sexy chipmunk!

Not an apology!
And vegetarian is not vegan, you unrepentant, malfeasant, disrespectful-
...um... uh...

Respect is *earned* you... *girl-cudgel*!

You WANT these in your face??
I will **BREAST** you!
Just try me!!



BolNG
-oING

Gulp!

Okay, okay!
Cool it, ladies!





OK, let's start over:

Omri, this is "K" and Ethan. They're... unique.

K and Ethan, this is Omri.

She's my friend. Roomie, -ish. She... helps me out.

When she lets me.

Tsk! Fucking buttons.

"Omri"? Scary name.

No! Why? She's a real lifesaver.

Mmm.

Relax, girl! Nothing **bad** happened. Okay, well actually it did, pretty bad. **But...**

Did they touch you?? **Imma KILL-...**

Hush! **No!** Actually, it's more like, I touched **him**..

Oh! Yuck! What a **creep!**

Nonono! Like... **inside!**

EWWWW! Even **worse!**

OMR!! Gross!

OK ok, just kidding!

CURSE THIS!

Hey, Omri? Hi. Sorry about "Super Teatfighter Turbo" here, haha.

Gah... that was awful.

Question: Does Eve need a place to crash? Or... anything? 'Cuz... I want to help, but I bet she wouldn't ask for it...

Oh Eve! You've found a **Nice Guy™** who can rescue you from your hard life on the streets! Aren't you fortunate!

Hey, "pretty woman"? when you pay him back, do I get to watch? Ha!

That's not...

OMRI!!

By the Lords and Ladies of all the circles of Hell...

OK, sorry. But no. She's not that gullible.

I didn't...

Dude, chill. This doofus is... **earnest**. He took a big hit for me. And didn't try anything, even when he could've.

This was risky, I guess. But they've been solid. So... sorry, **"MOM!"**

"This doofus" is standing right here! And I'm not **"unsafe!"**

Not unsafe? News flash: You... have a **dick!**

Ood! Can I have one too?

NO! She's not offering K!

Oh... my error.

I shall **tie** this.
Fucking **buttons**!

Okaaaay.
Girl, I haven't had **breakfast**
yet. Let's **bounce**?

Yeah. I should get out of
your **hair**, you guys.

Thanks for the **couch** last
night, Kay, and the **cereal**.
And Ethan, for... trying.
Really, though.
Good luck with... your stuff.

Buh- but...
"Glitterbug"!

And Kay's still in
the **wrong**... um!

Sorry. Your
choice.

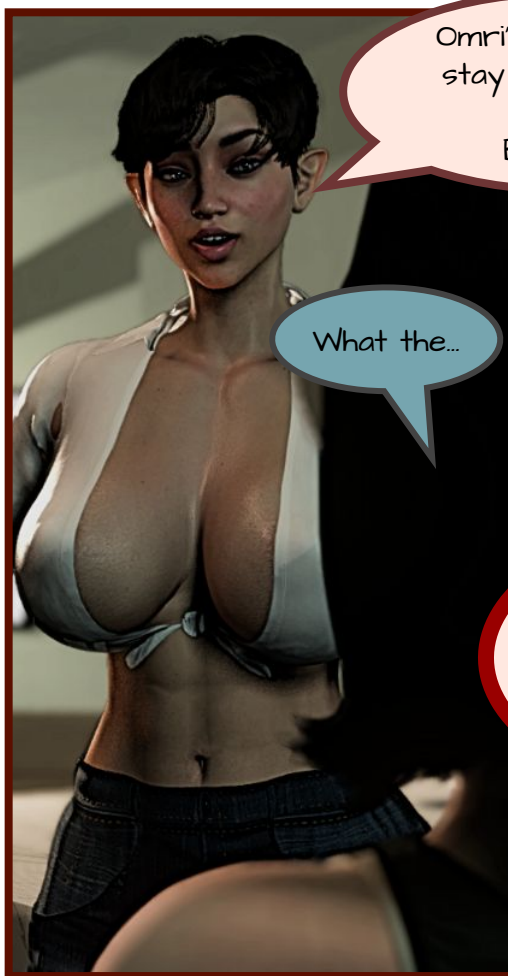
Ere you **forget**, Eve:
We are the **solution** you've been
seeking.

I know that!
But...

I **can't**.
I'm sorry. Can't...
afford your **cost**,
however... fun.

And... I kinda
want to try
on my own
again, now.

I'm **glad**! But if you
reconsider, or need
our help... tie up your
chipmunk at home
first!
Ha-HA!



Omri's helping you
stay in the game,
Evellyn.
But **WE**...

What the...

WE would
break the rules
for you.



!!!



Now, don't
forget your
jacket,
treacle-tits!

Uhh... th...thanks?

HEY, CHIPMUNK!
Adieu! And **FUCK**
you!

Fuck youuu!!

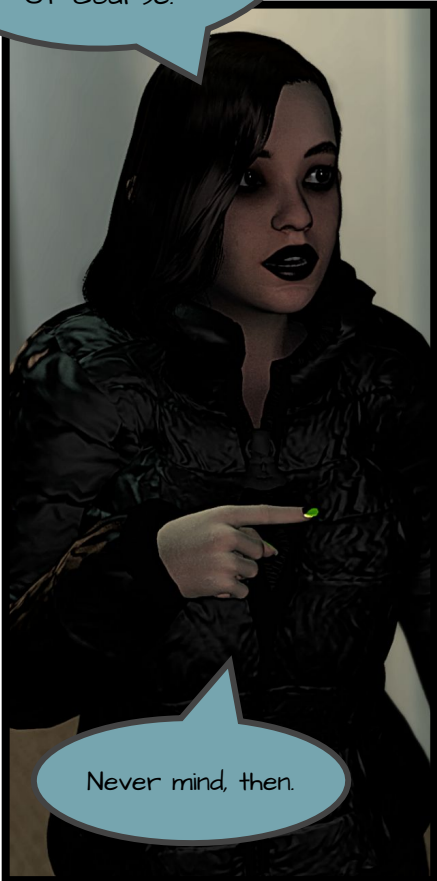


HA. Which part?
You're going to
have to be **much**
more specific!

Right before the
door closed? You
didn't see... **no**...?
Okaaaay.
Of course.



Whoa. That...
was **wild**.



Never mind, then.




I can't **believe** I
forgot that I'm not
wearing a **bra**.

I.
FUCKING.
DIED.

Shaddap.

Oh, don't be
embarrassed!
Your boobs are
adorable!

STO-OOP!



So... really?
You're okay?

Weirdest night
ever. Drug-free.
But, yeah. I'm good.

If anything, I
found what I
wanted.
And I feel...
better?

You **worried** me!
What **were** you
here for,
anyway?

Um... an ad for...
free counseling?
Say, how **did** you
find me?

Oh, I had a
feeling.

A feeling for **that**
exact address, huh.

...a strong
feeling.

...Hey, Evie?

Chipmunks **are**
cute, right?

Yeah?

Eeee! The
fucking
cutest, Om!

SHUT UUUP!!

What. You asked! It's
true!

gleee!

Meanwhile...

TSK. There goes
my **broken** little
power vessel.

Stupid sexy
"Omri"

click
)

Byeeeeee...

I thought I did everything
right, Lady K. But the
closer I got to Eve... the
less I could do!

Not correct.
You understand her
now, but **no** power
you truly had was
lost, **big hero**.

But... this **isn't**
a **hero** thing!
I promise!

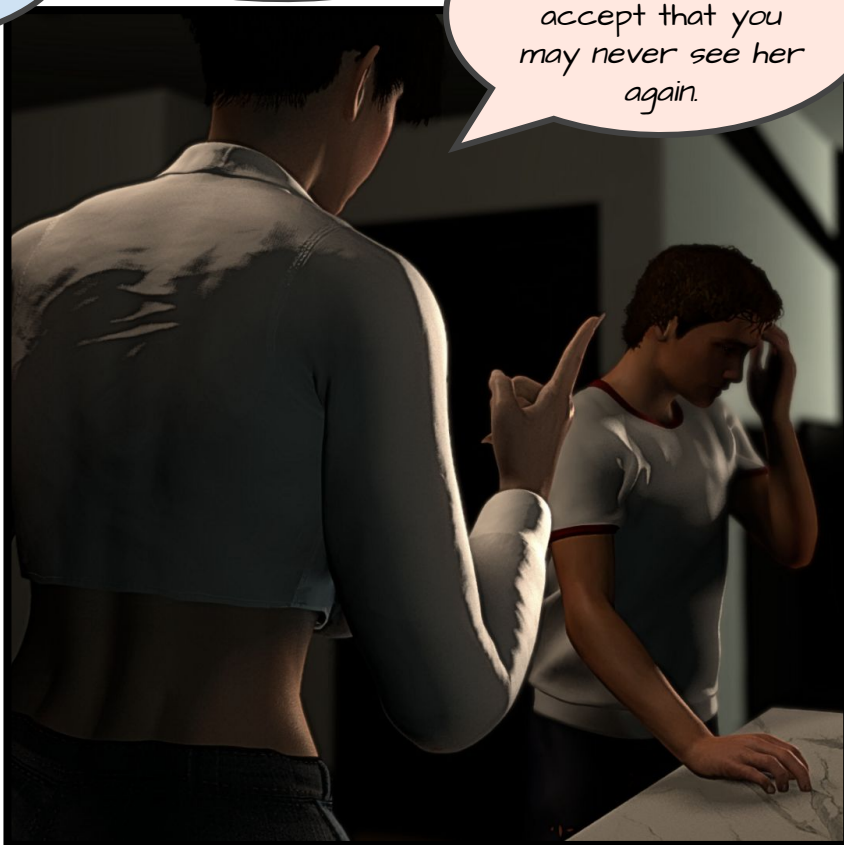
I'm... scared. I think I **lost**
of **piece of myself** last
night.
Maybe... the **shade**... broke
something?

Watching that door close
felt **so bad!** Like being in
love, but **not**.

Just... something is **missing** now.
It's totally **selfish**, I admit,
okay? But... I **need** to help her!!

Endure, Eytan! You could
have a **bit** of her **shade**
left in you, but she's still
not "yours" to **fix**! And this
isn't me being **callous**.

We **offered**...
she said **no**. Now,
accept that you
may never see her
again.



I mean, you don't
have her **number**,
right?

She doesn't
even have a
phone...

FUCK!

OH! Yes,
please?

Uh... what?

Fuck! Now?



OH! Um... the thing is...
you're **missing a bit?**
Kinda... **necessary?**

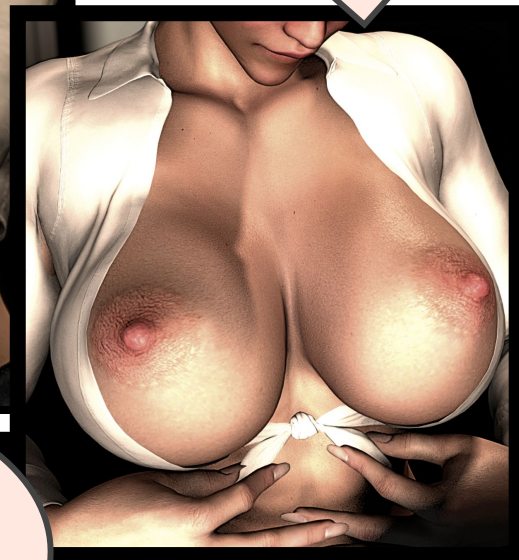
Tsk! You forget who
I am, honeyknuckle!
Give me some
credit, and open
your mind a tad!!

Please.
I need this.

But... that's my
roommate's body!
Well, was? And he's
in there!

No way he's
okay with...
this?

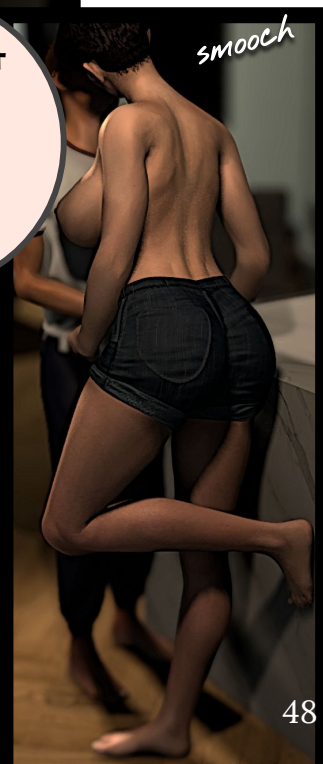
Mm. He's quite
malleable, turns
out. **Curious.**




I've been waiting for
HOURS, hungry in this
vibrant mortal shell!

For **you**, Eytan.

Please, let
your
mistress
reward
you!





First, may I request assistance with these abbreviated trousers?

I have issues... with buttons.

So I noticed.

Mmm. MUCH appreciated.

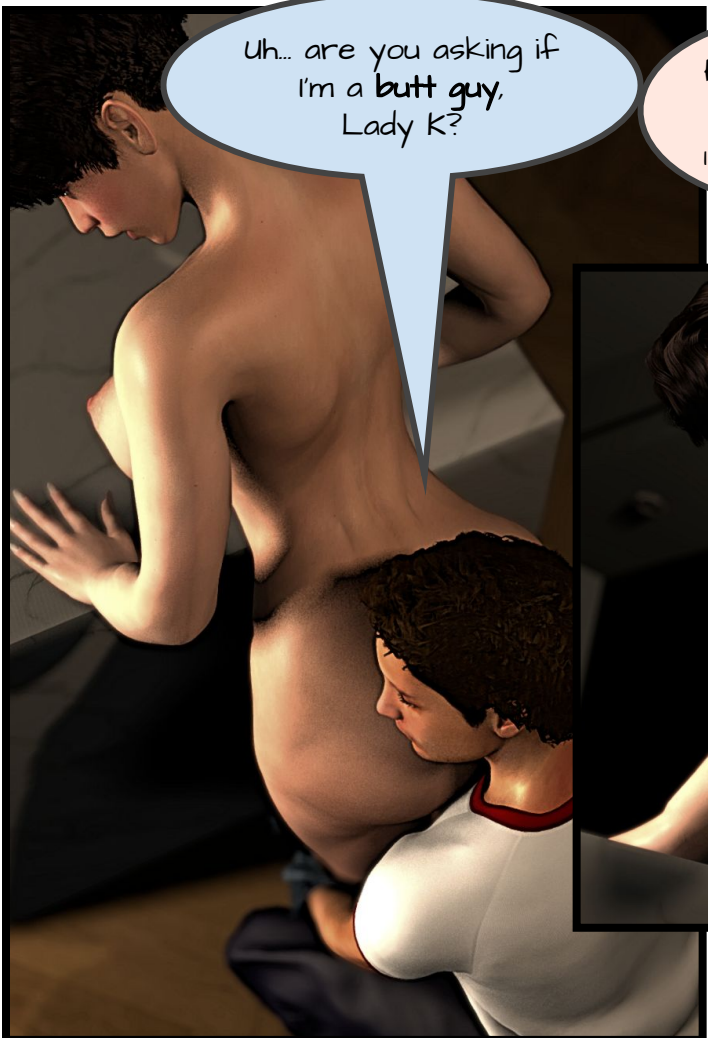
Happy to help.

Nnnhh!
Freedom!

Tell me, Eytan - are you something of a *derrière* individual?

ZIP

Poing!




Uh... are you asking if
I'm a **butt** guy,
Lady K?

HA! Asked and
answered!

I do love a *cuddler*!

However... I meant "butt
guy" in the **other** sense,
Eytan... as Kento is
loathe for me to swap
my equipment...?



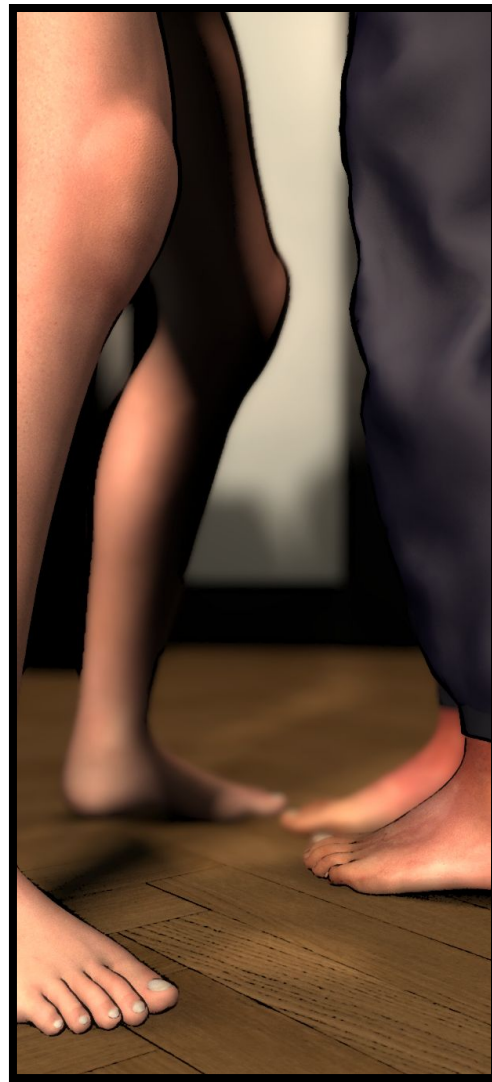
Mmmm...
Yeah, I'm up for
whatever you want...

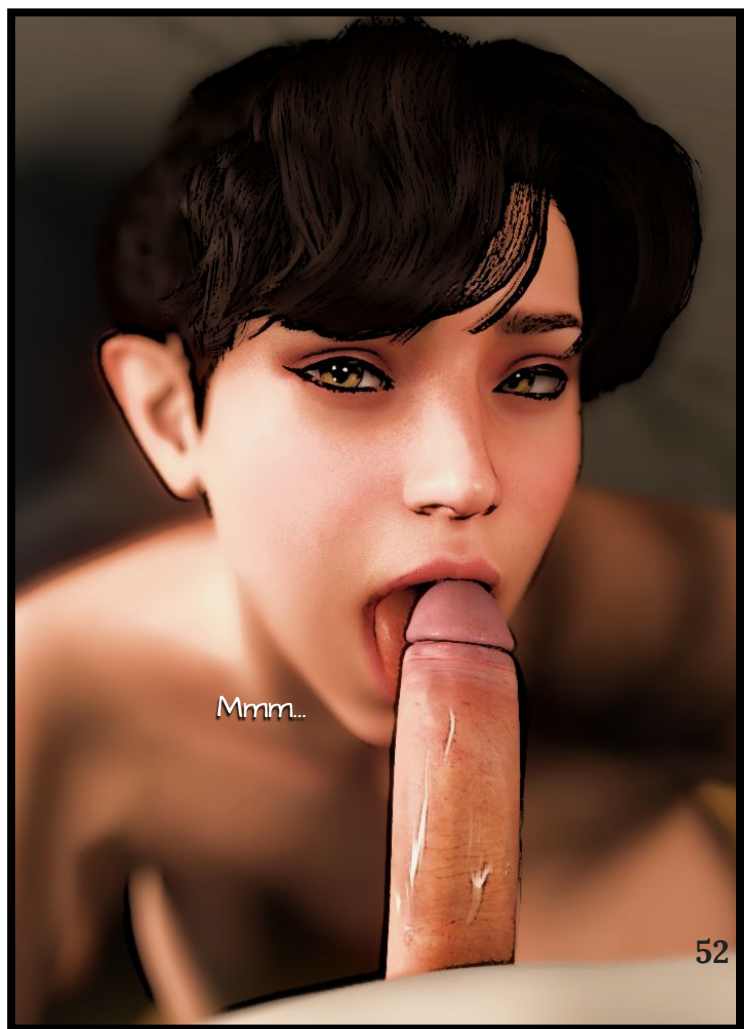
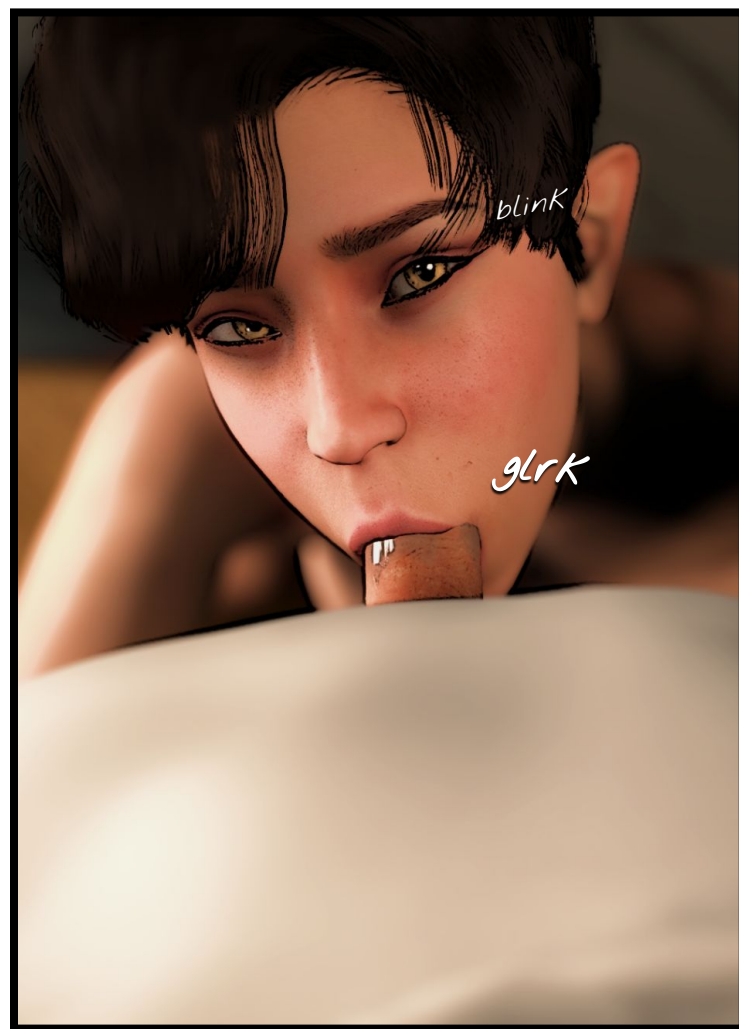


Buttons,
Eytan?

W-wha...
me?
Uh... ..no?

Then allow **me** to
return the **favor**.







Holy SH! UUH!

You should probably
stop so

OOOHN

...if you want **more**
from me...

Mmg!!

Gik hik?

Aah!
Tell me, Eytan...
was the wait
worthwhile?

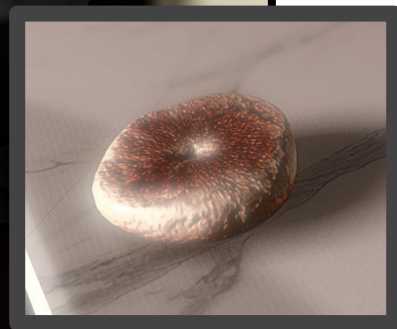


The moment you got
here, Lady K!
But **you're** still waiting!
I'm ready if **you** are...



Then **ride** me, Eytan!
Ride me like a
wing-ed hussar!

Okay, uh...
saddling up...!





OW

H-hold up.

I forgot again! New
body, new **butt**...
Let me just open
up... a tad... aah.



No, we should!
It's okay now.
Go. ...Slowly...

Oh God, sorry!
Maybe we
shouldn't...



pop!

Huhhh!
Oh, Lady
Kayyy!

OH!
FUUUCK!

Crap, sorry!
Huhh... was
that too fast?!

SHUT UP
and **MOVE,**
EYTAN!





You're sure this is okay?

Oh... Ahh! YES!

Uhhnnr!!

Aaaah!

More vigor!

WHAP WHAP WHAP

BoiNg bOInG

flop flop

fap fap fap fap fap fap

Ooh, Kasdaya... Tamiel... Astarte...

Oooh... Fuuuu...! Okaaaay...



Oh, EYTAN! Yes, my names! Fill me, adore me!

Can... can you turn around? I want to watch your face...

Ooh! Ooh! Ooh!





You're **sure** you don't mind being so close to Kento's... **boy thing**?

I would change it for you, if I could, into a pretty lock for your key.

Well...

Let's try...



WOOAH! HaHA!
AH! Easy on... ah!
...Ha! ... my ass!

I guess you're-
AHHh- fine
with it!

pop

Everything's different with **you**, Lady K... the being inside... **whatever** form you take!

Who cares about a little penis on the outside?

OHH... my Eytan...

Perhaps... aAH... you **will** be a hero, after all...

THRUST!

The **LUST**... it fills
us... it swells with
power from
your **soul**!

You're...
uh... really
tight... !

Oh, EYTAN!
You near the
precipice! I can feel
the energy **building**!

Yeah! uh... I'm
getting close
already,
sorry...

Yes! Please!
Explode
with me!
WITHIN me.
NOW!

Uuuhh!!
Okay, I'm...

Pant
Pant
Pant

unh!
unh!
unh!

Oh **FUCK!**
That **GRIP**,
c'est
INCROYABLE...

ohh
ohh

You're
forcing me
there,
Eytan!

The feeling
overwhelms!

I'M...

I'm gonna...
I'M...

WHUMP
squeeze!
WHUMP
WHUMPP

Coming!

Uuaaaahh!!

*unh!
unnhh!
Unnnnhhh!!*

*Splutt
PLRTT*

Splatt

GLOM

*sprt
sprt
sprt*



Mmm.
Not to ruin the
dignified moment, my
little honey gibbon,
but...

That's kinda
offensive to me.

OH sorry!!
...Uh... what is,
Lady K?

You know, the...
that word. Tsk.

Which one??
What did I
say?!

The... "G" word.

"Girl"? No. Uh... "Gay"? No,
that's not offensive...

And you didn't
say those.

Wait...
oh my God...

Yepp!
Thaaat's
the one!

FUCK! of
course!
Sorry!!!



It comes with the territory, I suppose.
It's not like a **real** invocation.
And, now that you know - easily
forgiven!

In exchange,
that is...
for a **towel**.

Oh, of
course! Let
me grab one.

Eugh.
Boys are
so gross!

That's... **all** you,
though!

Hey, I didn't
choose this!

... and I'd rather it
was **yours**.

Once I am
presentable, Eytan,
I **hunger** greatly...
for something
different.
Food.

You and me
both!

Ah, you haven't
eaten your
bagel...

Yeah...
hard pass on
that one.

Then I suggest
we
"bounce", too?

Haha, sounds good!

...Kento has **money**,
right?

...if you let me
drive!!





"The Flight to Brunch"

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