

# Ay Papi!

Story and Art  
by JAB

#15



Fuck

Colors by  
Moose

ANDY  
CHEERY

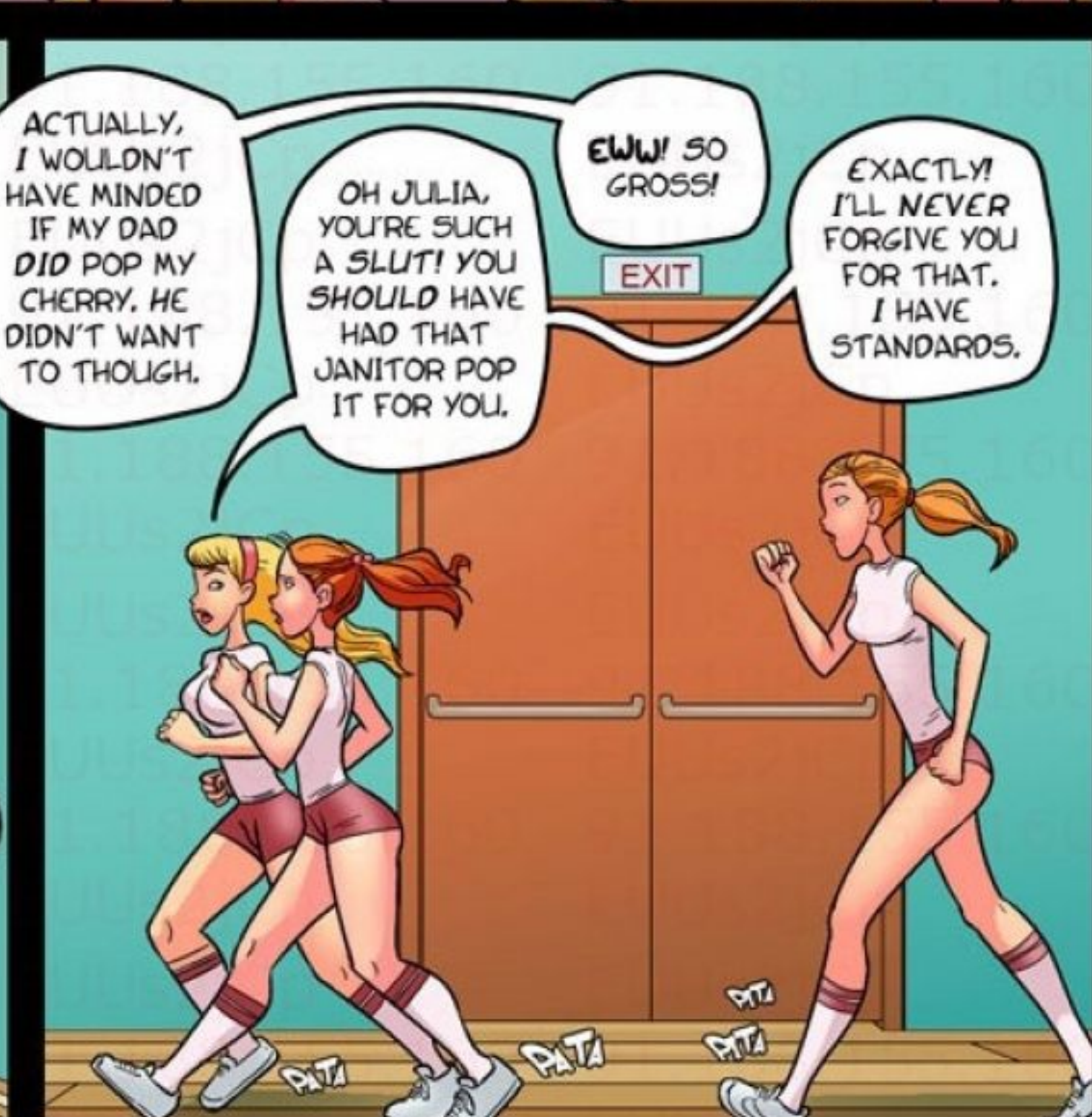
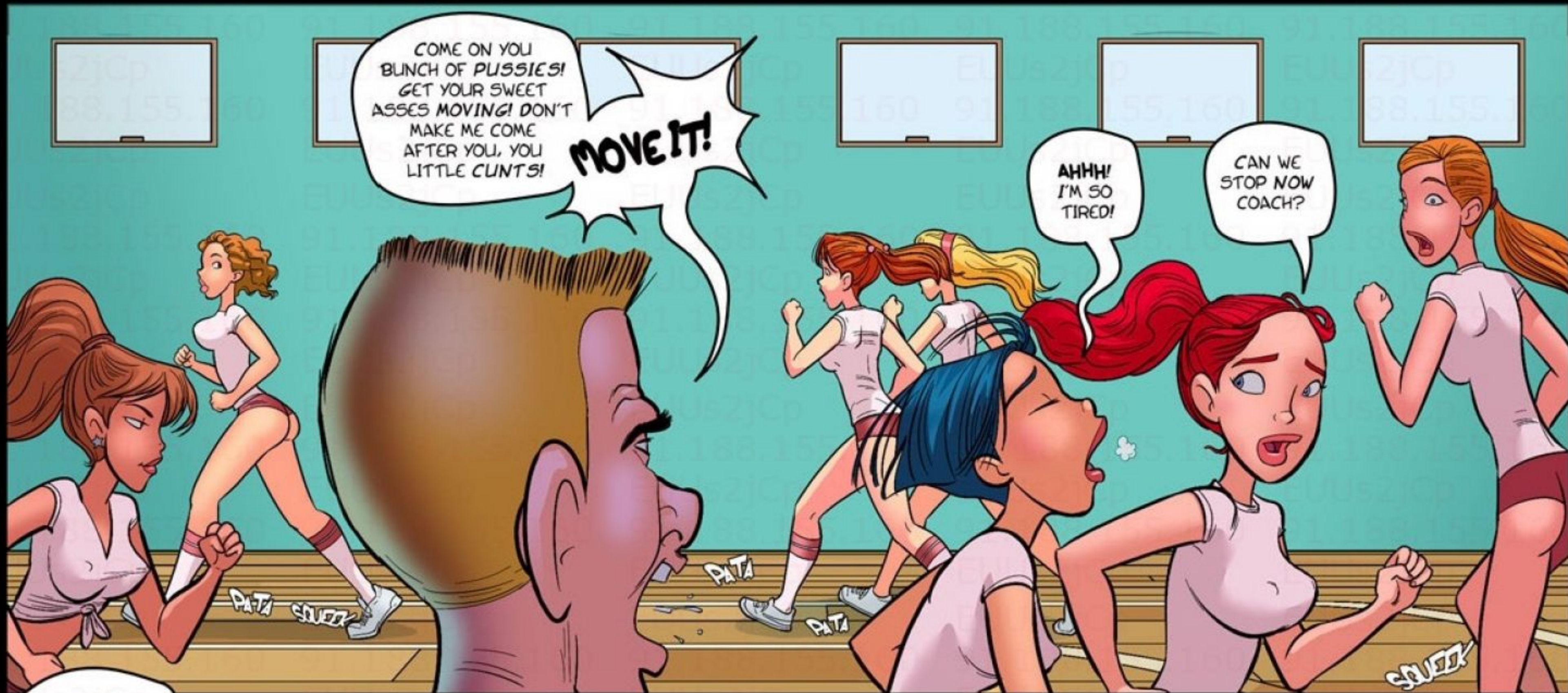
Inks by  
Mark Kleanup

Lettering  
by Vibor

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I SURE MISSED THESE JOGS CLAIRE.

YEAH, ME TOO LUCY. IT'S BEEN SO HECTIC LATELY. THANKS FOR BEING UP FOR IT.

NO PROBLEM GIRL, YOU KNOW I'M HERE FOR YOU.

STILL, THAT SUCKS ABOUT RICHIE'S NANNY.

YEAH I KNOW, IT WAS TOTALLY UNEXPECTED.

SO SHE JUST FUCKING JUMPED YOUR BONES AND SHIT? LIKE A TOTAL LESBIAN?

YEAH!

FUCKING DIKE!



I SHOULD TELL ALL THE OTHER MOMS NOT TO HIRE THAT BITCH. IMAGINE IF I HAD HIRED HER FOR SASHA? THAT BITCH WOULD HAVE TURNED MY LITTLE GIRL INTO A RUG MUNCHER!

IMAGINE THAT!

EWW! I DON'T EVEN WANT TO! JUST THINKING ABOUT IT GROSSES ME OUT.



I GUESS I DON'T BLAME HER...

WHAT?



I MEAN... UH... I DON'T BLAME A LESBIAN FOR WANTING YOU CLAIRE. YOU'RE HOT. MY HUSBAND SAYS SO ALL THE TIME.

THAT'S NICE OF VICTOR TO SAY THAT.



TELL HIM THAT I REALLY APPRECIATE THOSE OPERA TICKETS.

YEAH... I'LL TELL HIM...

WE UH... WE COULDN'T...























OH JULIA, YOU'RE SO HOT.

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S HOT NAT.

AND I'M GOING TO EAT THIS HOT PUSSY OF YOURS.

MMMM... THAT SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD IDEA.

YOU'RE SO WET GIRL.

AHHHH!

WE'RE GOING TO FUCK YOU SO HARD, YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO WALK FOR A WEEK.

IS THAT RIGHT?

AHN...

CERTIFICATE OF COACH JAB

WILDCATS

MAY 06

BALLS

CRAB

SLIP

SHAK

Lia Lia

Lia

















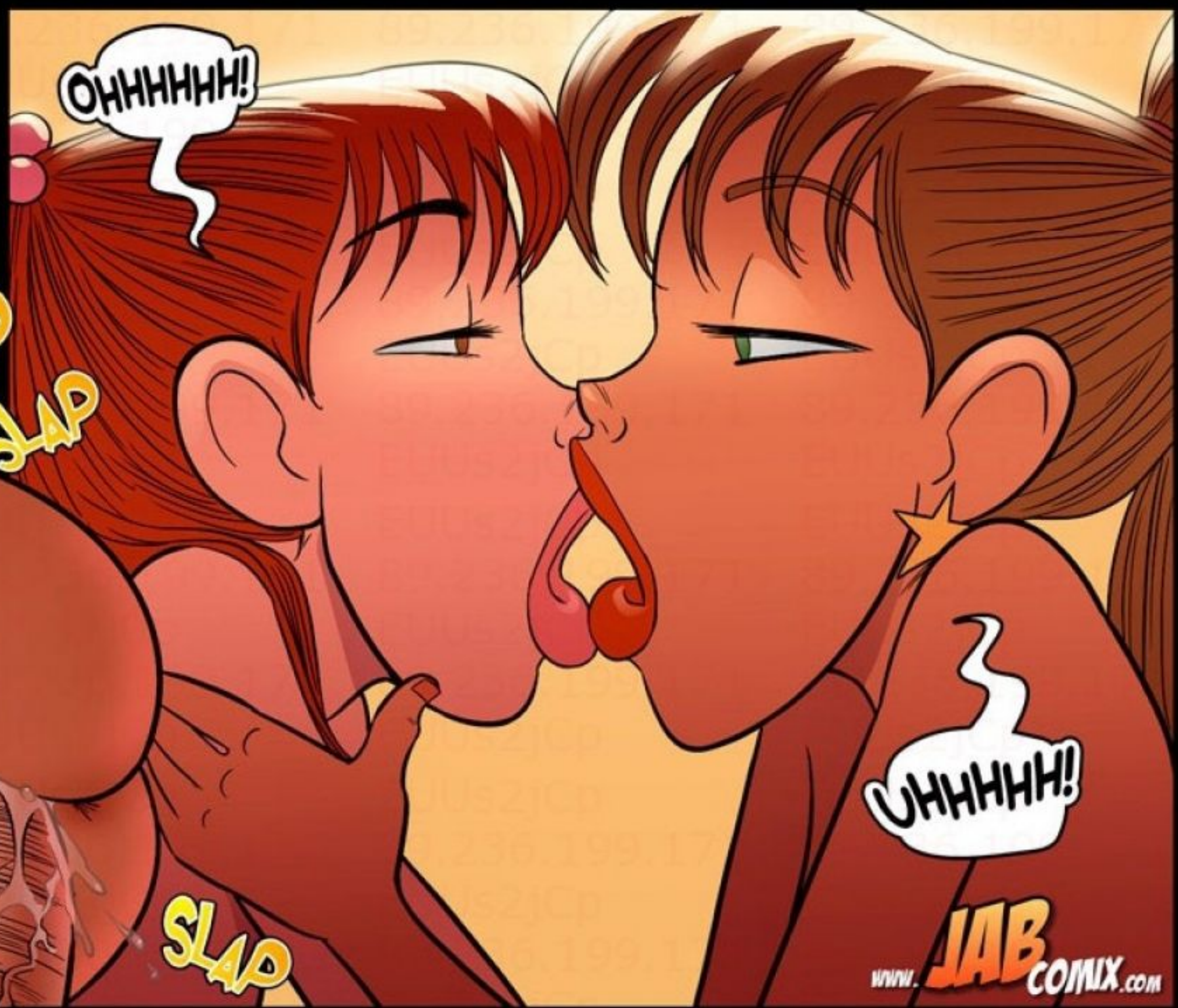
























YOU MOTHER-  
FUCKER PIECE  
OF SHIT DOUCHE-  
BAG ASSHOLE!  
YOU FUCKING  
WOULDN'T  
LISTEN!

SMACK

SMASH



YOU MADE  
ME BRING MY  
THUNDER! YOU  
FUCKING MADE  
ME BRING MY  
THUNDER!

NNNNNO  
THHHHH  
UHHH  
NNN ER.

PUNCH

BASH

TOO  
LATE  
ASS-  
HOLE!



ARE YOU  
OK YOU  
STUPID  
BITCH?

STTT  
AAHHHH  
PPPP  
THHHHHH  
UHHH NNNN  
ER.



YOU ALMOST  
LOST YOUR  
CHERRY TO  
THAT SMELLY  
OLD FAT GUY  
YOU DUMMY.

WHAT?

PLEA EEEH  
SSSSE STOP  
HIT INNNN  
MEEEE.

HE DIDN'T  
TAKE YOUR  
CHERRY,  
DID HE?

MMM...  
WHAT?

YOU  
MADE ME  
BRING MY  
THUNDER!

NO  
THUNDER...



THUMP  
THUMP

WHO'S  
THE DIKE  
NOW?



LET'S  
HAVE A  
LOOK.

YOUR  
CHERRY  
SILLY...

NOPE,  
NO BLOOD  
HERE.

SQUICK







