

Oh good! you finally woke up.

Emma! Where are we?

Don't worry about it...  
Hey ladies? wanna see a magic trick?

No!  
Wait!  
I have the money!  
I promise!

I'm only doing this because it's funny.

The last thing I need is your money.

That rhymes!



1...

2...

Emma! for the love of GOD!

3...

welcome to prime time, bitch!



Tada! She's gone.

Oh no!

Judging by that rumble in my tummy,  
sounds like our playtime is about to get cut short.

Open wide!

Please!  
LET ME OUT!



Hey!  
I can still see her legs!

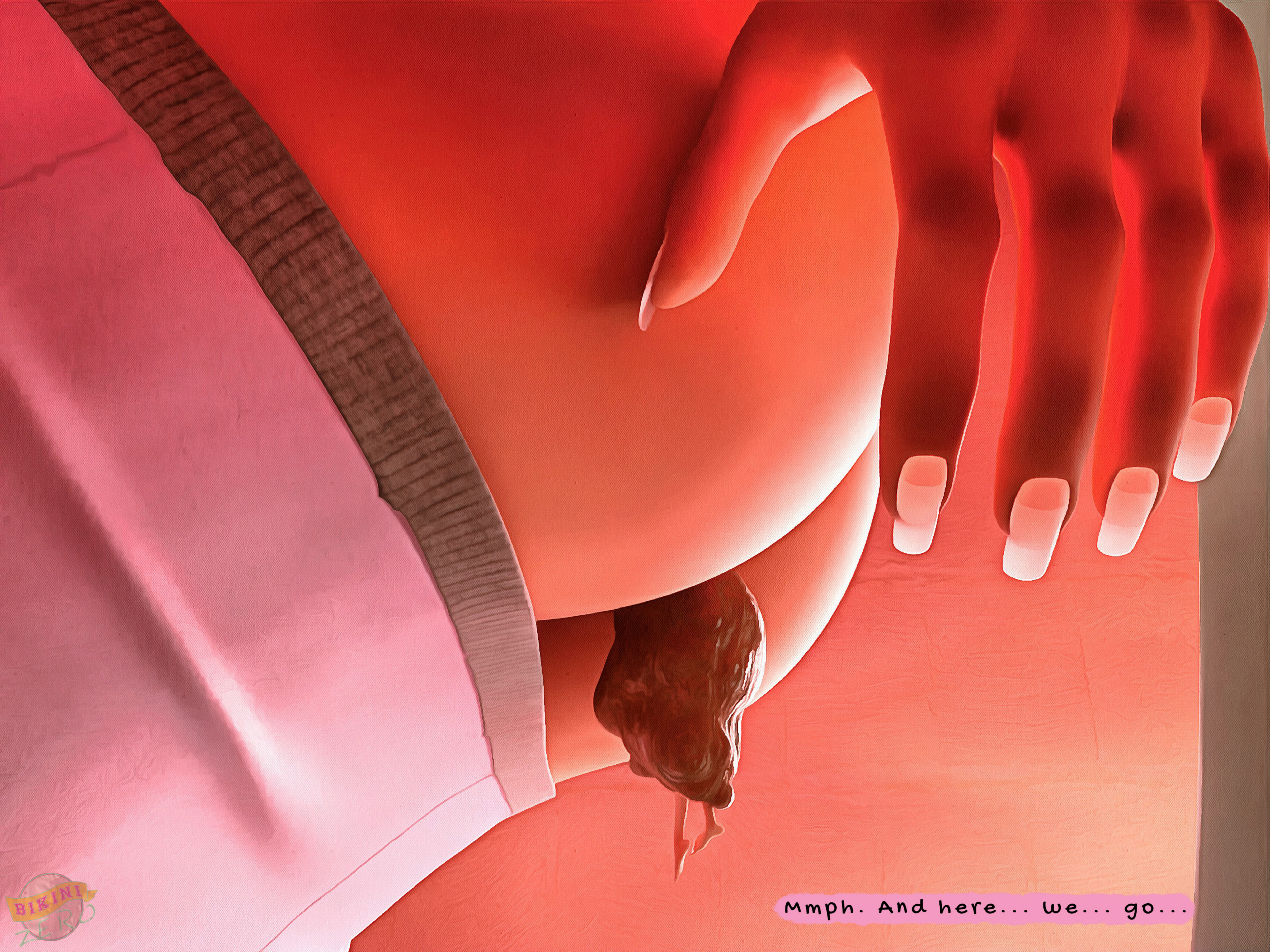
Shit!  
They usually go all the way in.



It's whatever.

She's going to stop kicking in a few seconds anyway.





Mmph. And here... we... go...

oh shit!  
she's really in there!

I told you!  
my poops are perfect.  
I don't even have to wipe.

Get one of the pledges to clean this up...





And by "clean up", I mean eat it.

All of it...