

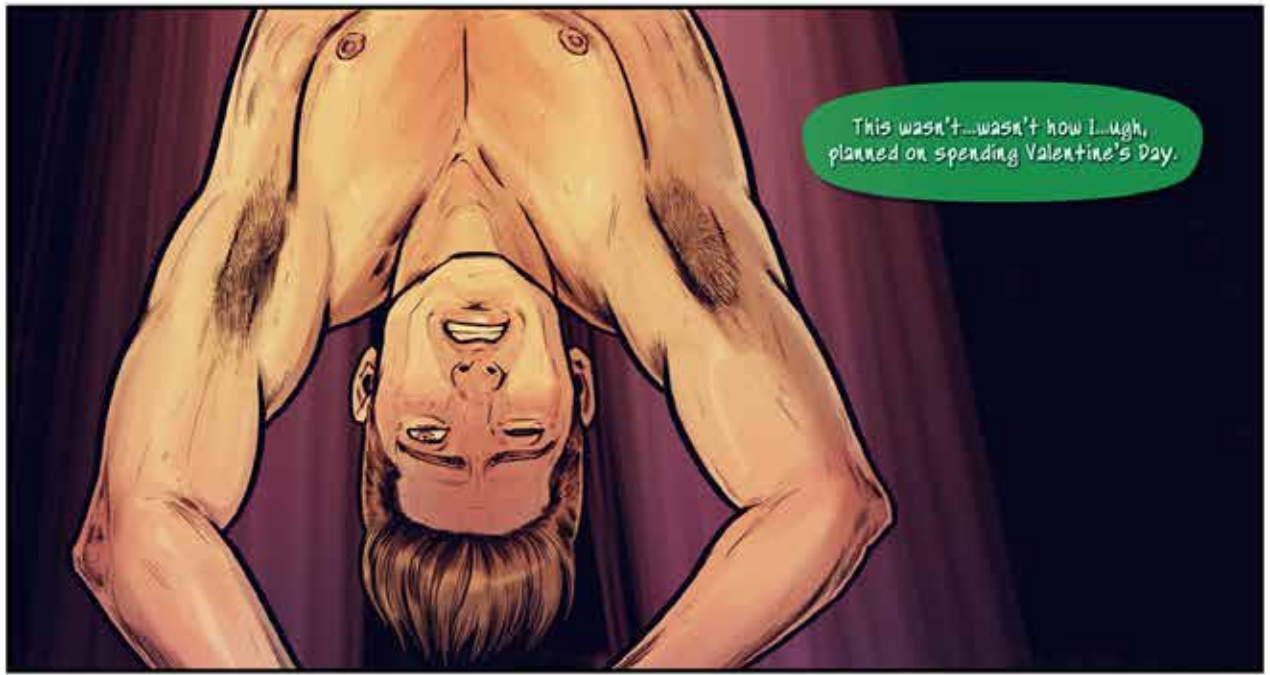
**50** COMICS  
**SUPER**  
**DUPER**  
ANNUAL #1  
**\$5.99**

# ANNUAL STRIPLING WARRIOR

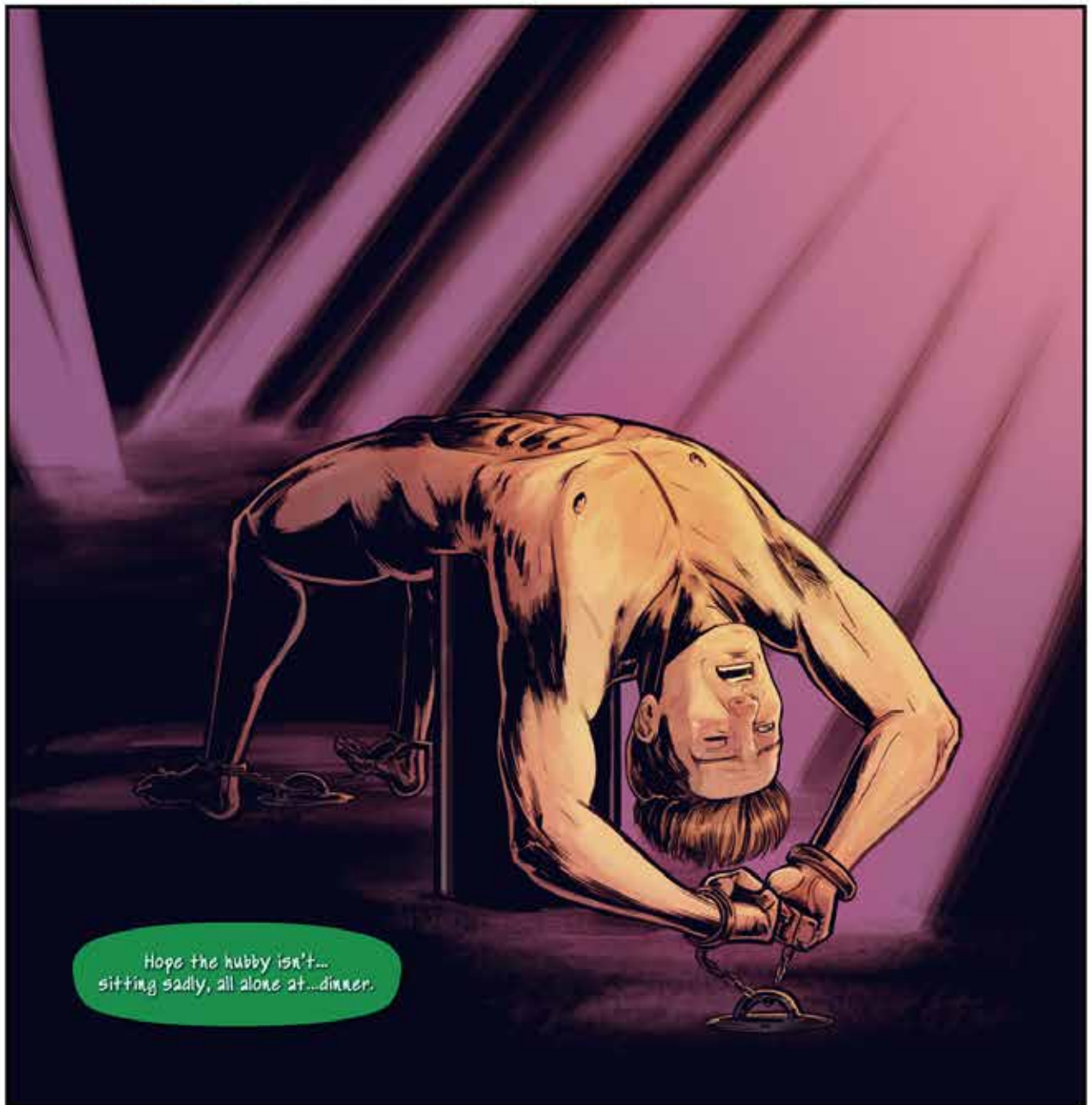


CREATED BY  
**BRIAN ANDERSEN**

ILLUSTRATED BY  
**JAMES NEISH**



This wasn't...wasn't how I...ugh,  
planned on spending Valentine's Day.



Hope the hubby isn't...  
sitting sadly, all alone at...dinner.

Twenty-Four Hours Earlier  
San Francisco  
The Day Before Valentine's Day

For Deryk...

Ivanna...

Gura...

And Lashlee...

This would be their last Valentine's Day.



Twelve Hours Earlier

Morning sex. Way better than a balanced meal to kick off your day.





Think we'll still be able to bust out the old wakie-uppie bone-sesh once the little one gets here?



Probably not... Honestly, though, I'm ok with trading in our wild and worry-free sexcapades so that we can make room for her.  
You?



Babe, you're hot as hell and a total Chewbacca in the sack but I'd gladly give-up every future orgasm for the rest of my life just so I can hold this little girl we created.

Well, then, let us sing our praises to the magic of science. After all, it did save you from having to make such a tragic sacrifice.



Should we bust out a hymn or something to show our gratitude?

How 'bout we just go for round two instead? This time, I'll be the cowboy. You be the rough old bucking bronco.

Deal.

Two Hours Ago





Another quiet night, huh, Compa?

Yeah, weird. It's been nearly a year.

Ever since Cain took his three hour plus tour to Outer Darkness, we've had zero spiritual spankings to dole out.

No Abishy visitations, no divine interventions. Silence, as you would say.

Pues, I, for one, am more than ok with it. And frankly, you should be as well. You've got a mini-you arriving in a mere matter of weeks.



Maybe this is your reward for a job well done?

Nos vemos, Compa, I'm off. Need to go kiss and snuggle the Mrs. - es El Dia de San Valentino, you know!

Wherever you are, thank you Abish, for bringing Fe into my life.

Guess I really should just shut my face and enjoy this peacefulness. Focus on my daughter's arrival.

Man, I'm so blessed.

Thou believest thou are blessed, fornicator? Untrue. Our Heavenly Father's blessing are not bestowed unto thee and thy perversions.









Heyyy-ouch!

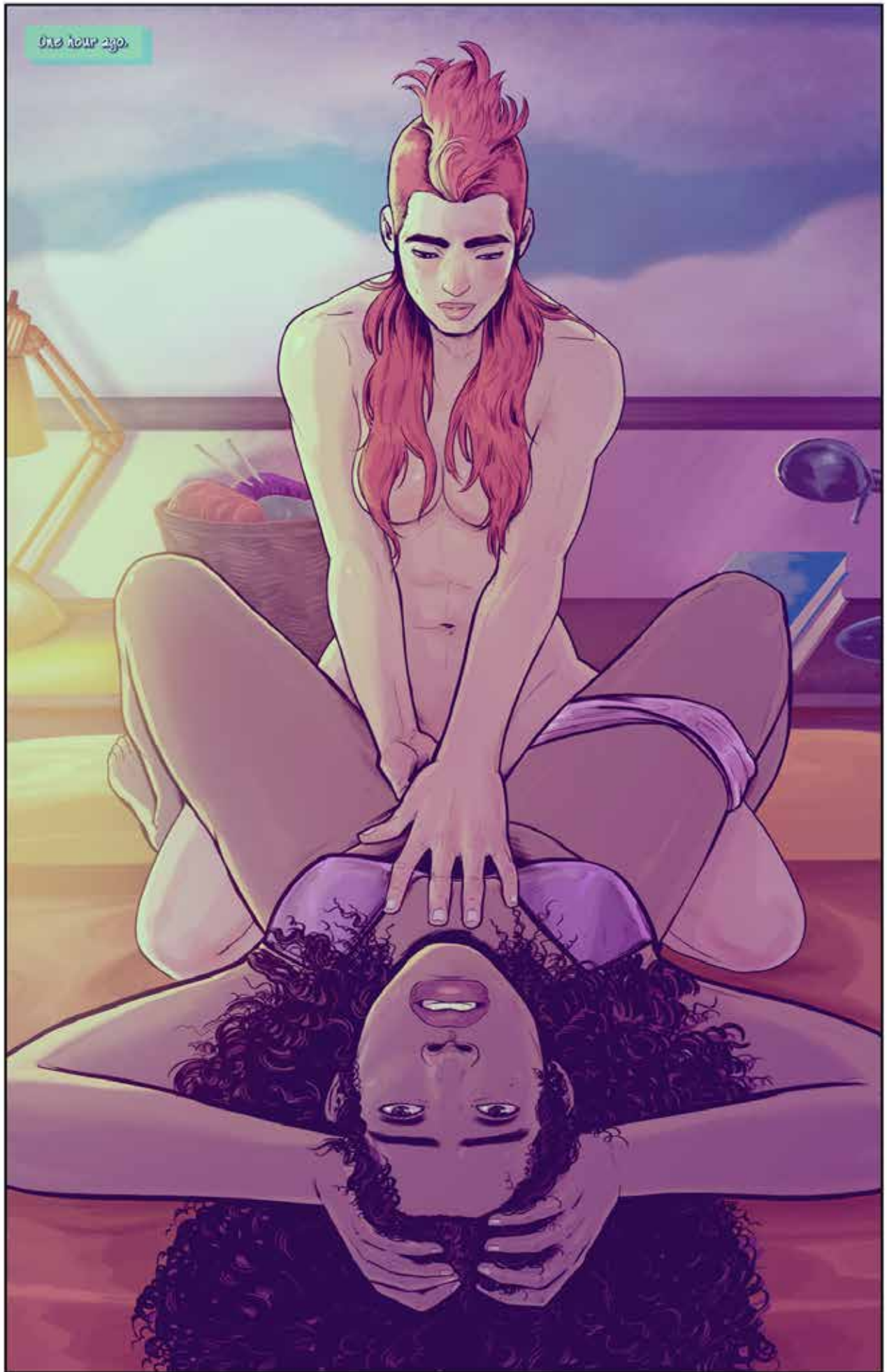
SKREEEE!!

CHOMP!

Thy time hath come, abomination.

A reckoning hath been decreed from on high. I bid thee greetings from a true, ordained Hand of God.

ONE HOUR AGO.



Now.

Coming to bed, sweetness?

Yeah, I'm just kind of full of relish. I'm relishing.

Hmmm, sounds yummy.

Well, this night is rather yummy.  
No wait, actually, it's more delicious. *Es delicioso.*  
And you, my love, are the cause of said deliciousness.

So, I just want to soak it all up - this moment up, you, us - while it lasts.

Hence, you being one with the relish.



