


SUPERBOY





YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE THIS, BUT I'M A CLONE. AND NOT JUST ANY CLONE, BUT SUPERMAN'S CLONE! THAT'S RIGHT, THE MAN OF STEEL HIMSELF!

AND I WAS CREATED IN S.T.A.R. LABS UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYE OF PROFESSOR HAMILTON.



FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER THEY'VE BEEN RUNNING ALL SORTS OF TESTS ON ME, ALONG WITH SUPERMAN AND SUPERGIRL.

I WAS AGED TO WHAT I AM NOW IN A MATTER OF WEEKS! AND IN THAT SHORT TIME, MY BODY'S BEEN GOING THROUGH A LOT OF CHANGES ALL AT ONCE, AND I DIDN'T REALLY UNDERSTAND AT FIRST.



BUT EVENTUALLY I
MADE FRIENDS WITH
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.

HI,
KON.
WHAT'S
UP?

WE BECAME
FAST FRIENDS
WITH
BENEFITS.

ANOTHER YOUNG
SUPERHERO LIKE ME!



WE EXPLORED OUR SEXUALITY
TOGETHER. HE'S THE ONE WHO
TAUGHT ME TO JACK OFF!

ONE OF MY FAVORITE
THINGS TO DO WITH HIM
IS TO SWORD FIGHT AND
RUB OUR DICKS!

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IT'S
QUITE ALRIGHT,
MS. WALLER, THIS IS
NORMAL BEHAVIOUR
FOR YOUNG
MEN!

FOR
GOD'S SAKE,
PROFESSOR, HE'S BEEN
MASTERBATING ALL
MORNING!

SO THANKS TO JR. WHENEVER
THE URGE STRUCK ME, I NOW KNEW
HOW TO TAKE CARE OF BUSINESS!

SUPERBOY
KON-EL
Masterb
due to
overac
Also pen
Sperm coun
the best c
and his l

ONE DAY AT S.T.A.R.
LABS I HEARD A REALLY
STRANGE NOISE!

GGGGGRRRRHHHHAAAAA....



WHAT THE?!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE
IT'S COMING FROM
THE MARVEL'S
QUARTERS!



MY X-RAY VISION
WASN'T WELL DEVELOPED
YET, SO I THOUGHT I WAS
LOOKING AT A MONSTER!



BUT I FOCUSED MY
EYES AND I DISCOVERED
IT WAS NO MONSTER...

IT WAS THE MARVELS! CAPTAIN
MARVEL, CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.,
AND MARY MARVEL! ALL PILED
ON TOP OF EACH OTHER!



AAAHH!!



SO I FIGURED I'LL TRY MY LUCK WITH SUPERGIRL. MARVEL JR. TELLS ME CHICKS LOVE AGGRESSIVE DUDES!

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WHAT THE HELL?!

HOWEVER SHE DIDN'T CARE FOR THAT AT ALL!

THE ATTENTION I RECEIVED ON MY BEHIND WASN'T THE KIND I WAS HOPING FOR.

I'LL TEACH YOU A LESSON!

WISH THAT WAS ME...

I WAS SO HORNY THAT I ONCE AGAIN RESORTED TO BEATING OFF TO THE MARVELS HAVING ONE OF THEIR FUCKFESTS!

AFTER A FEW DAYS I RACKED UP THE COURAGE TO ASK JR. ABOUT PLAYING WITH HIS TEAM.



THE MORNING AFTER WAS SURREAL AND I WAS STARTING TO HAVE SECOND THOUGHTS ABOUT PARTYING WITH THE MARVELS! AND TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, I WAS LATE TO MY APPOINTMENT WITH PROFESSOR HAMILTON!



I TOLD HIM I WAS ATTACKED BY SOME GOOP BEAST AND THAT'S WHY MY COSTUME WAS ALL MESSED UP!



HE INSISTED ON CLEANING ME UP HIMSELF.

THE NEXT FEW WEEKS I DID MY BEST TO KEEP A LOW PROFILE. I WASN'T SURE HOW I FELT ABOUT ANYTHING ANYMORE.



HEY, KON...

SORRY, KAL, THE PROFESSOR NEEDS TO SEE ME.



KON, WE NEED TO TALK.

LOOK, SUPERGIRL, I--



COME WITH US, SUPERBOY.

HUH? WHAT'S GOING ON?

WE HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU.

HOW ARE
YOU FEELING
NOW, KON?

THIS
IS BLISS! BUT
I THOUGHT YOU
GUYS DON'T
LIKE SEX.

SEX
AND LOVE ARE
TWO DIFFERENT
THINGS,
KON.

KARA
IS RIGHT, US
KRYPTONIANS ARE
HIGHLY SEXUAL,
BUT WE SAVOR
AND CHERISH
IT.

IT'S A
SPECIAL
ACT OF LOVE
BETWEEN
US.

LET'S
SHOW YOU HOW
OUR PEOPLE DO
THINGS.

YEAH,
I LIKE THE
SOUND OF
THAT!



EVERYTHING WE DID THAT NIGHT AT THE FORTRESS FELT SO NATURAL TO ME...

MMMMM!

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THEY ACCEPTED ME AS PART OF THE TEAM...

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AND WE BECAME ONE.



AS TIME WENT ON THINGS EVENTUALLY WENT BACK TO NORMAL AT S.T.A.R. LABS.

ONE DAY WHEN PASSING CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. IN THE HALL, I LET HIM KNOW EVERYTHING WAS GOING TO BE A-OKAY FROM NOW ON...

AND HE WAS HAPPY FOR ME!

FIN!