

THE NEXT MORNING.





GROAN.  
WHAT A NIGHT.



I STILL  
CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT  
HAPPENED AT THE  
CLUB.



WAIT A SEC.  
THIS ISN'T MY  
PLACE.

WHERE AM I?



THE DUDE'S SWEATER.  
IS THIS HIS ROOM?



MORNING,  
SUNSHINE.



OH, NO. HE'S  
GOT HIS DICK OUT.  
AND I'M NAKED AS  
WELL.

I DIDN'T...  
I COULDN'T HAVE,  
RIGHT?











OH, GOD.  
I DID.

I TOOK HIM.  
I BEGGED HIM TO  
FUCK ME MORE.



NO.  
BATHROOM.  
WHERE?

DOWN  
THE HALL, ON THE  
LEFT.

YOU OKAY, VIVI?



HURK. BARF.



I CAN'T BELIEVE I DID THAT.



HOW DID IT  
COME TO THIS?

IS IT JUST THIS  
BODY WANTING TO  
GET RAILED?



WAIT.  
WHERE'S THE  
AMULET?





I GOTTA FIND IT.  
I CAN'T CHANGE BACK  
WITHOUT.



HEY, BABE.  
YOU LOOKING FOR  
SOMETHING?

YEAH. I HAD A  
NECKLACE YESTERDAY.  
WHERE DID THAT GO?



I GOTTA GO.  
I NEED TO GET IT  
BACK.

I THINK IT FELL  
DOWN WHEN I PUT MY  
HOODIE ON YOU.

YOU DIDN'T  
PICK IT UP, SO I  
THOUGHT NOTHING  
ABOUT IT.



FINE.

I CAN LEND YOU SOME OF MY STUFF. BUT YOU GOTTA CALM DOWN AND HAVE BREAKFAST WITH ME.

WELL, YOU CAN'T GO BUTT ASS NAKED. YOUR DRESS IS STILL RUINED.

To be continued