


# *Seduction*



**COOPER AND KADEE**

A close-up photograph of a woman with long, wavy, light blue hair. She has a distressed or overwhelmed expression, looking slightly to her left. Her hands are pressed against her cheeks. She is wearing a dark, possibly black, top, a pearl necklace, a gold chain bracelet, and a black braided bracelet. The background consists of vertical wood paneling and a thatched roof structure. A white speech bubble is positioned in the upper left corner of the image.

I CAN'T DO  
THIS.



<SQUAWK> HEY, BABE. CAN YOU HEAR ME?

LOUD AND CLEAR. ABORT THE MISSION. I'M OUT.

DOLL? WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOU TO GET ALL EMOTIONAL.

CUT THE SHIT. YOU HEARD ME. SEND AN EXTRACTION TEAM.

SWEETIE? HONEY? I KNOW THIS IS REALLY HARD FOR A GUY LIKE YOU, BUT I NEED YOU TO BE A MAN AND GET ON WITH YOUR MISSION.

I CAN'T LET HIM SEE ME LIKE THIS.

HE WON'T KNOW IT'S YOU.

I DON'T CARE.

I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU WERE SUCH A PUSSY, BUCK.

FUCK YOU!

MAYBE YOU BELONG IN PANTIES.

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO DO.

BUCK WEST. JUST A SCARED LITTLE GIRL, AND EVERYONE AT THE **COSTUME SHOP** WILL KNOW WHAT A LITTLE BITCH YOU ARE WHEN YOU BAIL ON THIS MISSION.

I'M A MAN!



DOES A MAN RUN AWAY  
FROM A CHALLENGE?

NO.



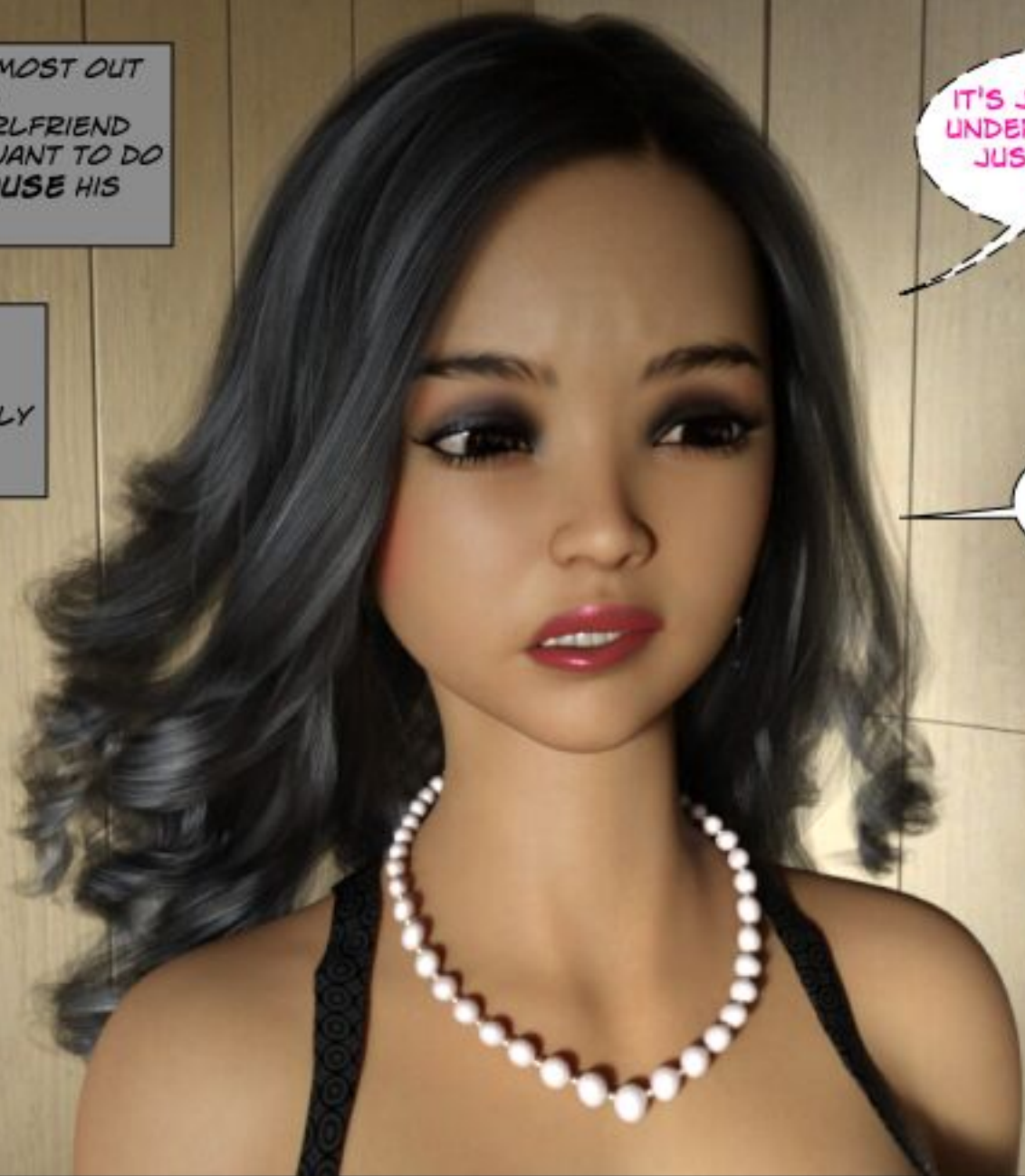
GOOD. YOU'RE ALMOST OUT OF TIME. DEIGN IS EXPECTING HIS GIRLFRIEND BACK. WE DON'T WANT TO DO ANYTHING TO **AROUSE** HIS SUSPICIONS.

REMEMBER YOUR TRAINING. YOU ARE COVENTRY LACE. SWEET. FLIRTY. MADLY IN LOVE WITH DEIGN WARREN.

IT'S JUST ANOTHER UNDERCOVER OPERATION.

IT'S JUST ANOTHER UNDERCOVER OP. I'M JUST PLAYING A ROLE.

FUCK IT. LET'S ROLL.



GOOD GIRL. NOW  
GO GET YOUR MAN.

SHUT UP.

CLACK

CLACK

CLACK




SOMETIME LATER AT DEIGN  
WARREN'S MANSION.

YO! YOU'RE  
BACK!

HEY!





A woman with long, dark, wavy hair, wearing a black, form-fitting dress and high heels, is walking away from the camera towards a man. The man has short brown hair and is wearing a patterned, short-sleeved shirt and dark shorts. He is looking at the woman. The setting is a well-furnished living room with a large window, a piano, a fireplace mantel, and a tufted sofa.

GIGGLE. SMILE. YOU LOVE IT  
WHEN HE SAYS YOU'RE PRETTY.

GODDAMN  
YOU ARE SO  
FUCKING  
GORGEIOUS.

GIGGLE!

HE'S LOOKING AT ME LIKE HE  
WANTS TO EAT ME.

YOU SHOULD BE SO  
LUCKY!



I MISSED YOU  
SO MUCH.

I MISSED YOU,  
TOO.

YOUR FIRST KISS! HOW SWEET.

I THINK I'M GOING TO PUKE.

MAN UP, BUCK, AND  
KISS THAT HANDSOME  
HUNK LIKE YOU MEAN  
IT.



A woman with red hair, wearing a black lace top and a black skirt, is carrying a man in a black suit over her shoulder. She is standing in a room with a piano and stairs. The man's hair is blowing in the wind. There are three speech bubbles in the image.

AHHHH!  
WHAT THE  
HELL?

LET'S GET  
NAKED!

DON'T FREAK OUT.

HE'S SHOWING HIS  
DOMINANCE, AND  
YOU LOVE IT.

I DO?

COVENTRY LOVES IT,  
BUCK, SO YOU LOVE  
IT. SMILE. LAUGH.

FUCK THAT.



A woman with short, dark, wavy hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a black, sleeveless, sequined dress and a single-strand pearl necklace. Her expression is one of surprise or shock, with wide eyes and an open mouth. Her right hand is raised, palm facing forward, with red-painted fingernails. The background features a balcony with a white railing and gold-colored balusters, set against a dark, possibly nighttime, sky. In the upper left corner, there is a white, jagged speech bubble containing the text "PUT. ME. DOWN!" in pink, all-caps letters.

PUT. ME.  
DOWN!



OKAY!

AAAAHHH!



HEEEERE'S  
JOHNNY!

HIS COCK IS HUGE.

DON'T ACT SURPRISED! COVENTRY  
HAS SEEN HIS DICK BEFORE. GET  
IN CHARACTER.

IT'S LIKE A PYTHON  
SWALLOWED A HIPPO...

JESUS.

BUCK! FOCUS!

IT'S GETTING BIGGER AND  
BIGGER...

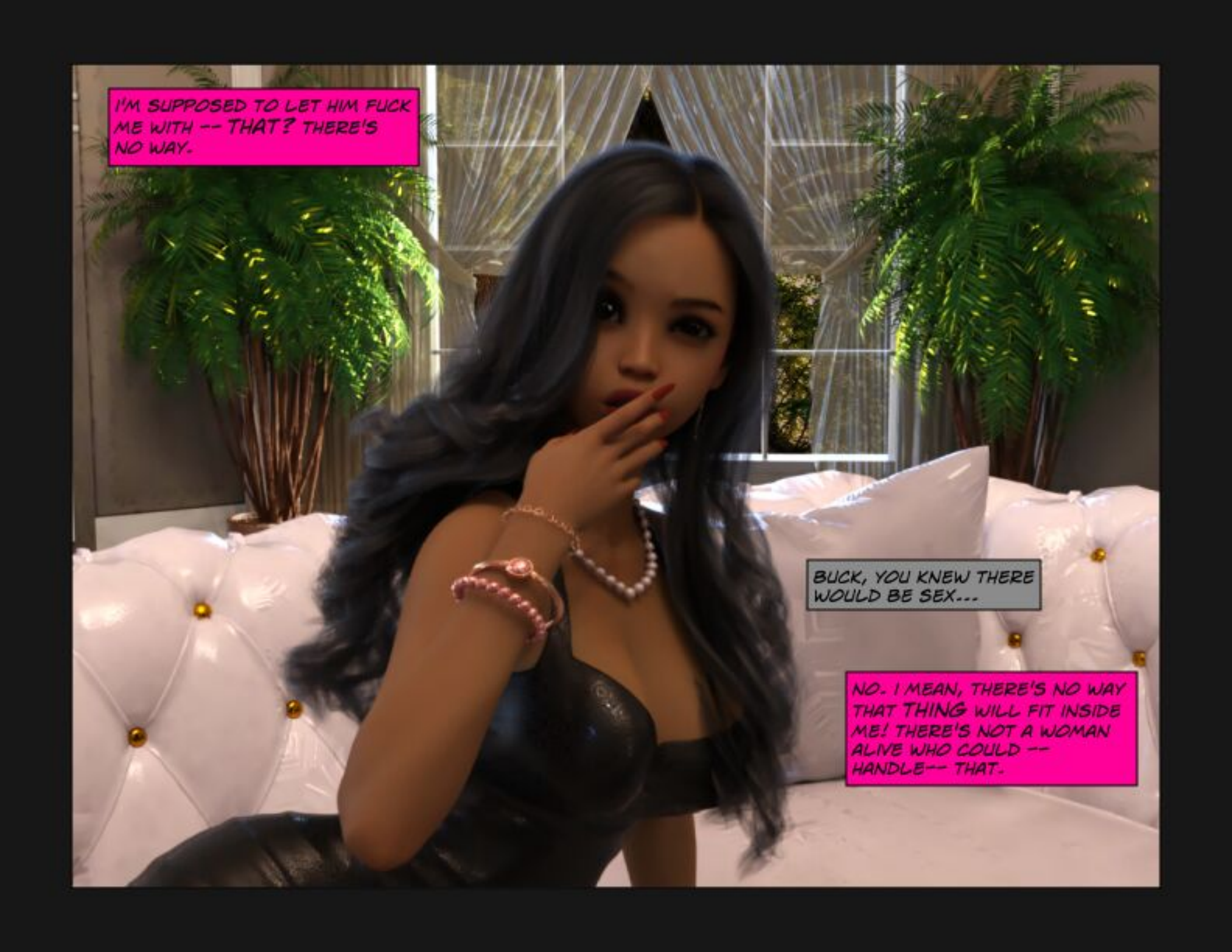
YEAH, A GUY'S  
DICK WILL DO  
THAT WHEN HE'S  
HORNY.

I... UM...  
YOU'RE... ER...

BABE? YOU  
OKAY?







I'M SUPPOSED TO LET HIM FUCK ME WITH -- THAT? THERE'S NO WAY.

BUCK, YOU KNEW THERE WOULD BE SEX...

NO. I MEAN, THERE'S NO WAY THAT THING WILL FIT INSIDE ME! THERE'S NOT A WOMAN ALIVE WHO COULD -- HANDLE-- THAT.

OH! I FORGOT. YOU'RE A VIRGIN. BUCK, YOU CAN SQUEEZE A BABY OUT OF YOUR HOOHAH. IT STRETCHES. A LOT.

SHIT. TELL HIM YOU LOVE HIS COCK.


I CAN'T...

YOU SEEM A LITTLE WEIRD.

JUST DO IT!

I, UM, LOVE YOUR COCK?





YEAH, YOU DO.  
I'VE BEEN SAVING  
THIS UP FOR  
DAYS.

GOOD, GOOD, GOOD. HE'S FOCUSED  
ON HIS RAGING HARD-ON AGAIN. STAY  
IN CHARACTER AND PLAY THE SCENE.

WHAT DO I DO NEXT?

WHADDYA THINK? YOU LAY  
BACK, SPREAD YOUR LEGS AND  
TAKE IT LIKE A MAN.



LET'S  
GET YOU OUT  
OF THAT  
DRESS.

FUCK ME.



*TO BE CONTINUED*