


A close-up photograph of a woman with dark, wavy hair lying on her stomach on a bed. She is looking directly at the camera with a surprised expression, her mouth slightly open. Her right hand is resting on the bed. In the background, a wooden bed frame and a person's hand are partially visible. A blue speech bubble is overlaid on the left side of the image, containing the text "OH, MY GOD! B-".

OH, MY  
GOD! B-



**BRIAN!?**



BRIAN?  
WHAT ABOUT  
HIM?

WHAT  
ABOUT  
ME?



I'M HER  
BOYFRIEND!

THAT'S  
WHAT!

HOLY  
FUCK!  
WHERE'D  
YOU COME  
FROM!?

THIS IS  
MY HOUSE,  
ASSHOLE!



I HAVE... A  
BOYFRIEND?

IT LOOKS  
THAT WAY...  
AND IT LOOKS  
LIKE HE'S  
PISSED.



APPARENTLY,  
BRIAN HAS SOME  
*CUCKOLD*  
FANTASIES.

I'M NOT  
A FUCKING  
*CUCK*, YOU  
DICK!

A close-up shot of a man with short dark hair and light eyes, wearing a grey hoodie. He is looking slightly to the right of the camera with a neutral expression. The background is a dark wood-paneled wall. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text. The first speech bubble is purple and points to the man's head. The second speech bubble is purple and points to the right. The third speech bubble is green and points to the right.

I DIDN'T  
ASK TO WALK  
IN MY OWN  
HOUSE....

...TO FIND  
MY GIRL  
FUCKING SOME  
RANDOM  
CREEP.

HUH?  
HOW DID  
YOU...

HOW DID HE  
HEAR ME IF I  
WASN'T IN  
CHARACTER?

THAT'S NOT  
SUPPOSED TO  
HAPPEN.


I DON'T  
KNOW.  
CHARACTERS  
AREN'T  
SUPPOSED  
TO-

STOP  
TALKING  
ABOUT ME AS  
IF I'M NOT  
STANDING  
RIGHT  
HERE!



ARE YOU  
KIDDING  
ME?

YOU CAN  
HEAR US?



I COULD  
HEAR YOUR  
MOANS THE  
MOMENT I  
OPENED THE  
GODDAMNED  
DOOR!

NO, I  
MEAN, HOW  
COULD  
YOU...

HOW  
COULD  
YOU!?

WE'VE  
TALKED  
ABOUT THIS,  
OLIVIA!

YOU CAN  
ONLY PULL THIS  
SHIT IF *I*'M  
INVOLVED!

IF...?

A close-up shot of a woman with dark hair and light eyes, looking shocked with her mouth wide open. She is in a dimly lit room with a dark leather chair behind her. To the left, a wooden table holds a candelabra with three lit candles. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image: a blue one pointing to her mouth and a purple one to the left.

IF YOU'RE INVOLVED!?

THAT'S RIGHT.



HEH,  
WOULD YOU  
LOOK AT  
THAT?

WE FOUND THE  
NARRATIVE.


THIS ISN'T  
FUNNY,  
WALTER!



NO, IT'S...  
YEAH, SURE.  
WALTER.


SO,  
WALTER,  
IS IT?

SHE'S A  
PRETTY  
INCREDIBLE  
LAY, ISN'T  
SHE?



I WOULDN'T  
ARGUE WITH  
THAT.

WHAT  
HAVE I  
GOTTEN  
MYSELF  
INTO?

A man with short dark hair, wearing a dark grey and black plaid button-down shirt, stands in a hallway with wood-paneled walls. He has a nervous or apologetic expression. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene. The first is purple and points to the man's head. The second is also purple and points to the man's chest. The third is blue and points to the right side of the frame.

SHIT,  
BABE... I  
DIDN'T MEAN  
TO FREAK  
YOU OUT.

YOU KNOW  
ME BEING  
PISSED WAS  
JUST AN ACT,  
RIGHT?


I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT'S  
GOING ON  
ANYMORE.





IT LOOKS LIKE  
OUR NIGHT IS JUST  
BEGINNING.

STOP GRINNING  
LIKE THE GODDAMNED  
*CHESHIRE CAT.*

A woman with long dark hair is standing in a living room. She is topless. To her left is a fireplace with a fire burning. To her right is a window with a view of a snowy landscape. There are three speech bubbles overlaid on the image.

THIS IS  
**NOT** WHERE  
I THOUGHT  
THIS WAS  
GOING.


I DON'T  
WANT-

ANOTHER  
**MIND-BREAKING**  
**ORGASM** THAT  
SHOOK YOU TO  
YOUR CORE?



HOW DID YOU KNOW-

I WAS *INSIDE* YOU WHEN IT HAPPENED, REMEMBER?

A muscular man with short dark hair and blue eyes is standing in a room. He is wearing white briefs. He is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The room has wood-paneled walls and a painting of a landscape on the left. A white vase is on a table in the background. A black chair is in the foreground. There are three speech bubbles overlaid on the image.

SHE'S GOT A  
NICE, TIGHT  
PUSSY THAT  
MAKES YOU FEEL  
EVERYTHING,  
RIGHT?

YES. IT  
WAS LIKE I  
WAS A PART  
OF HER.

AND THAT  
LITTLE THING SHE  
DOES WHERE SHE  
GRIPS YOUR  
COCK LIKE-

HEY, STOP  
TALKING LIKE  
I'M NOT RIGHT  
HERE...

...AND  
WHERE DID THAT  
BODY COME  
FROM!?



HOURS AND  
HOURS AT THE  
GYM, BABY...

...BUT  
YOU KNEW  
THAT.



NOW...



LET'S  
GET  
THINGS  
ROLLING  
AGAIN.

OH,  
MY...





YOU  
READY TO  
FINISH THIS  
SCENE?

I... I  
DON'T  
REALLY HAVE  
A CHOICE,  
SO...







































\*GASP\*  
THAT'S MY-

FEELS  
GOOD,  
DOESN'T  
IT?



OH,  
YEAH!


I KNEW  
YOU'D  
LOVE IT.







**GODDAMN!**



I CAN'T  
BELIEVE...  
YOU'RE TAKING  
US BOTH...  
JOHN...



A close-up shot of a woman with dark hair and freckles, looking upwards with a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression of shock or awe. She is in a room with a reddish-pink wall and a window with a grid pattern. To the left, there are wooden shelves with a white vase. A blue speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text.

ME NEITHER...  
BUT IT FEELS SO...  
GOOOOOOOO!!!



DID YOU  
JUST SAY  
JOHN!?!?

TO BE CONTINUED...