



AHAHA! SEE? MONICA WINS!



OH FUCK... I DIDN'T KNOW SHE WAS THAT GOOD!

A man with a short haircut, wearing a black tank top and dark pants, is leaning over a dark wooden table. He is looking towards another man whose back is to the camera. The man in the tank top has a slight smile and is speaking. The background shows a casino setting with a slot machine and a bar area.

I'M JUST THINKING...
100 IS KINDA LIGHT.

OH? BIG TALK FOR SOMEONE
WHO'S ALREADY SWEATING.

ALRIGHT, HOW ABOUT WE
MAKE THIS INTERESTING?




I'M LISTENING.


RACE. FIRST TO 100...
GETS 100 BUCKS.

THAT'S IT? THOUGHT YOU WERE
GONNA SAY SOMETHING DANGEROUS.

OH, IT IS.
FOR YOUR WALLET.



FUCK YEAH! YOU'RE ON!

A cinematic scene showing two men in a physical struggle on a carpeted floor. The man on the left is wearing a black tank top and has a determined, intense expression. The man on the right is wearing a light grey tank top and looks slightly more weary. They are both on their hands and knees, facing each other. In the background, there is a wooden table with a dark top and light-colored legs, and a door with a brass handle is visible on the left. The lighting is dramatic, with strong shadows on the carpet.

CAREFUL, MAN. LOSE THIS
AND SHE MIGHT TRADE YOU IN.

KEEP TALKING. I'LL FINISH
BEFORE YOU HIT 30.

OH... YOU WON'T EVEN SEE 50.



...S-S-SANTIAGO...?!



...BINGO!



*B-BUT YOU...
I-I-THIS-NO-NO WAY...*

W-WHY...WHY DID YOU?

SO ALL THIS TIME YOU...?


...RIGHT.

I-I DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO SAY...

...I-I'M SORRY!

HEY. EASY.
TAKE A BREATH.






BUT... NIKI, I DON'T NEED
YOUR APOLOGY.




HMM... LET'S PUT IT THIS WAY.

IT'S OKAY... I FORGIVE YOU-
EVEN AFTER YOU CHEATED ON ME,
THE THINGS YOU SAID ABOUT ME...
LIKE NONE OF IT MATTERED.



BUT... ALL THE MONEY
I EVER GAVE YOU?

YOU'LL GIVE IT BACK TO ME.
EVERY SINGLE CENT.

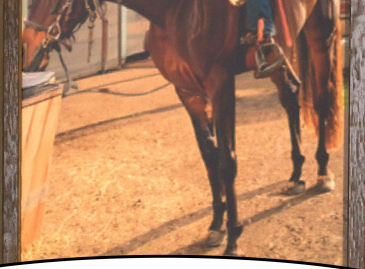


AND OH- ALL THOSE CUTE DRESSES
IN YOUR WARDROBE? THE HEELS? THE BAGS?
THEY BELONG TO ME NOW.



*W-WHAT?! NO-NO!
I ALREADY SPENT THE MON-*

*...OR I'LL TAKE YOUR
BOYFRIEND.*



**W-WHAT?! HE WOULDN'T-
I-I COULD JUST TELL HIM WHO YOU
REALLY ARE!**





WELL, GOOD LUCK~

IT'S JUST THE SAME WAY YOU
TOLD HIM YOU CHEATED ON HIM,
DON'T YOU?






YOU... BITCH!



THINK IT THROUGH AGAIN, OKAY?

ONLY THIS TIME... TRY USING YOUR BRAIN~



OH, HONEY~ PUSH-UPS?
SERIOUSLY, RIGHT NOW?



AHH! YOU TOO, SENPAI?

YEAH, WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A BET...
TRY NOT TO DISTRACT US TOO MUCH, OKAY?

*COME ON, I BELIEVE IN YOU BOYS~
FIRST ONE TO 300... GETS SOMETHING
VERY NICE FROM ME~*

