

GLAMOUR

Season.01
Episode.01

[中文版]

AWE-SOME-Ryan

⚠ IMPORTANT NOTICE - DISCLAIMER

This comic contains entirely fictional work based on virtual characters, which is only for adult entertainment.

All characters in this comic are 18 years old or older.

All events described in this comics are role-play activities by the characters in to satisfy their own personal satisfaction.



SHIRLEY: WOW...



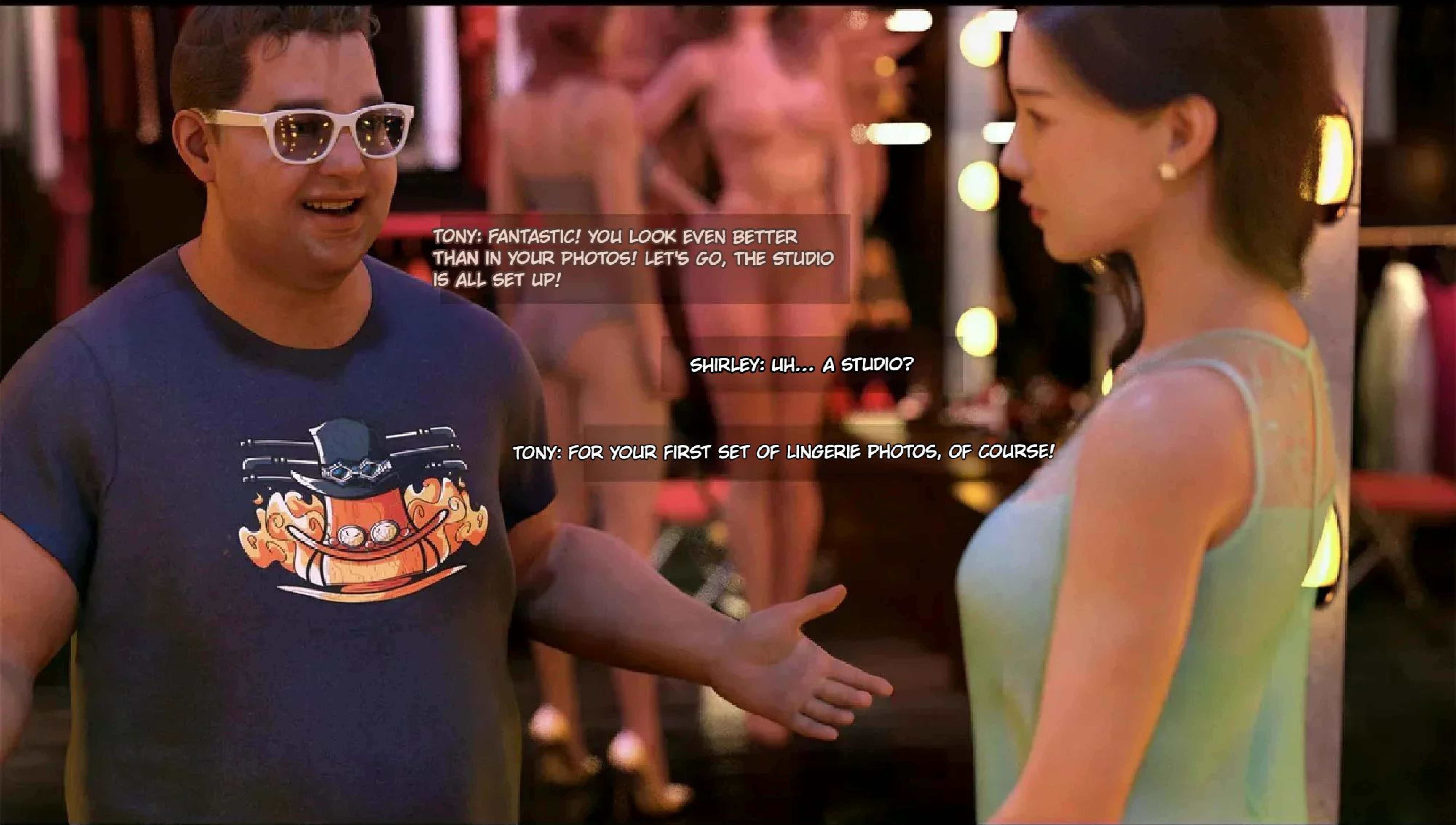
SHIRLEY: IT'S... EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL HERE THAN ON TV.



CHUBBY MAN: WELCOME
TO AWESOME MODELS!
YOU MUST BE SHIRLEY!

CHUBBY MAN: TONY, MODEL AGENT.





TONY: FANTASTIC! YOU LOOK EVEN BETTER
THAN IN YOUR PHOTOS! LET'S GO, THE STUDIO
IS ALL SET UP!

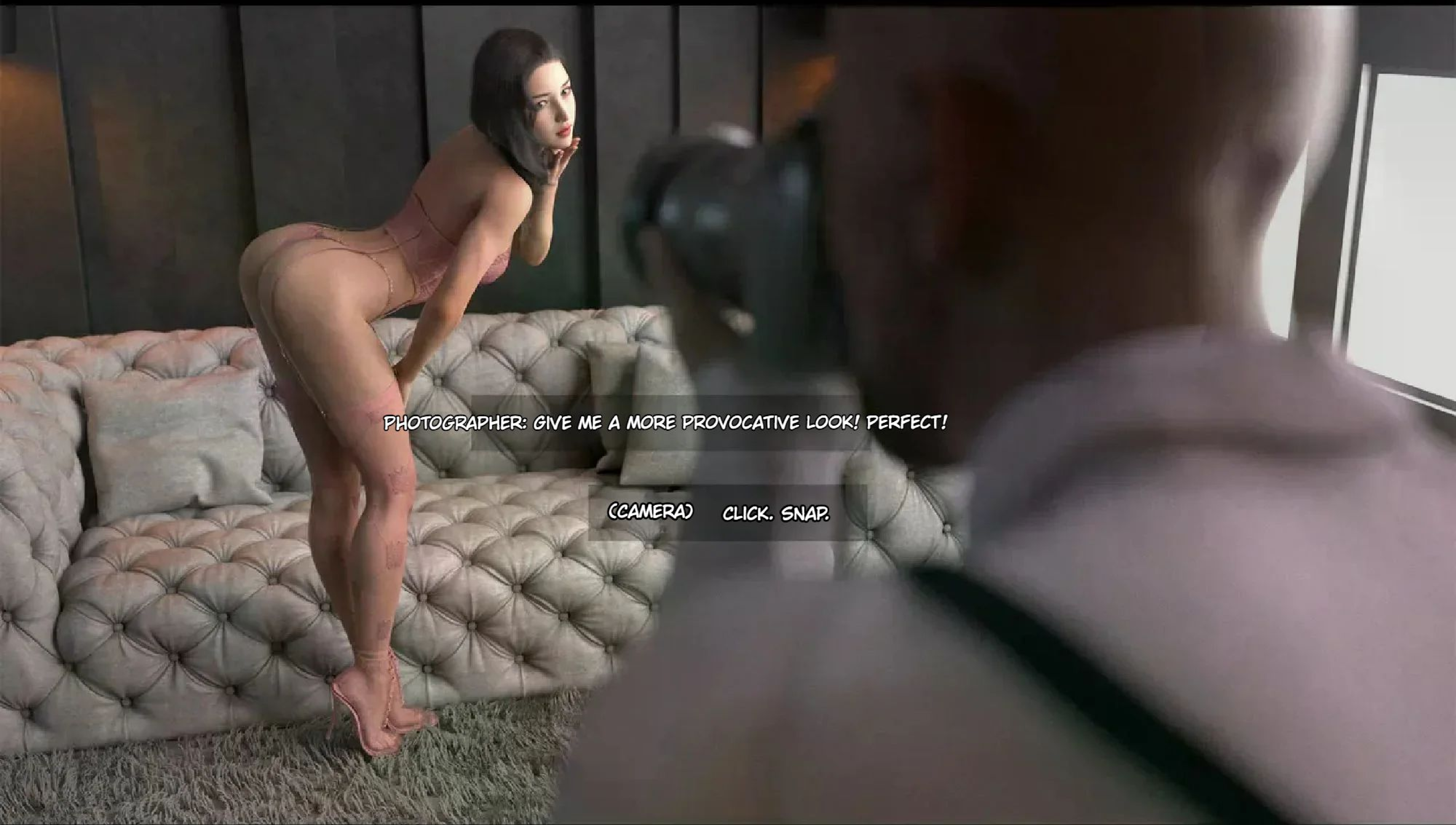
SHIRLEY: UH... A STUDIO?

TONY: FOR YOUR FIRST SET OF LINGERIE PHOTOS, OF COURSE!



PHOTOGRAPHER: RELAX A BIT, DON'T BE SO STIFF WITH YOUR SHOULDERS.

(CAMERA) CLICK. CLICK.



PHOTOGRAPHER: GIVE ME A MORE PROVOCATIVE LOOK! PERFECT!

(CAMERA) CLICK. SNAP.



CLICK. CLICK.

PHOTOGRAPHER: THIS NEWCOMER IS
GREAT, FANTASTIC SCREEN
PRESENCE!

TONY: HMM, NICE LONG LEGS AND A PRETTY FACE, TOO.



TONY: DON'T TENSE YOUR HIPS SO MUCH.

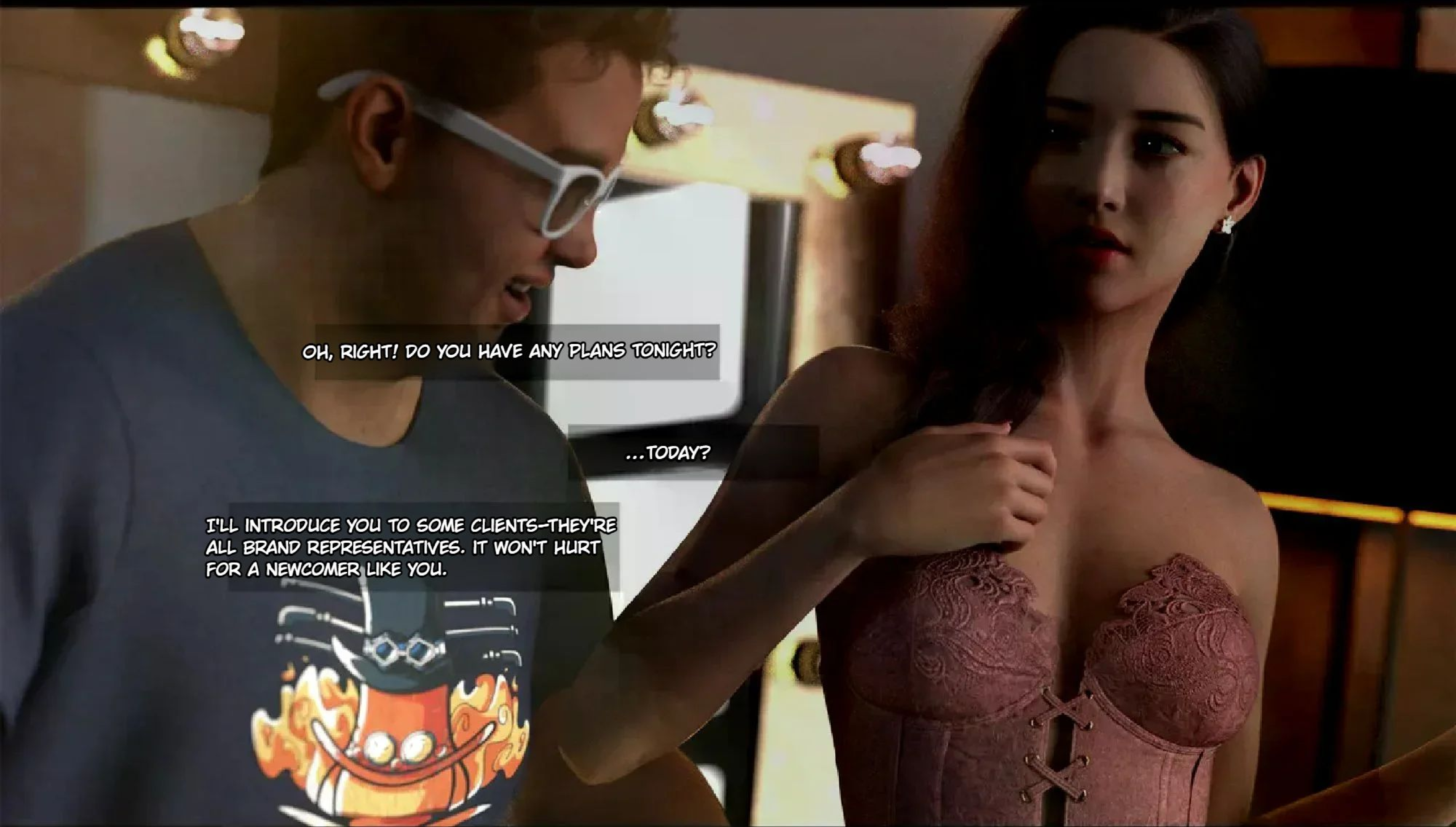
PHOTOGRAPHER: THAT'S JUST ABOUT IT.



TONY: LIFT YOUR BUTT UP A LITTLE, IT LOOKS BETTER THAT WAY! HAHA!

SHIRLEY: UH... I...

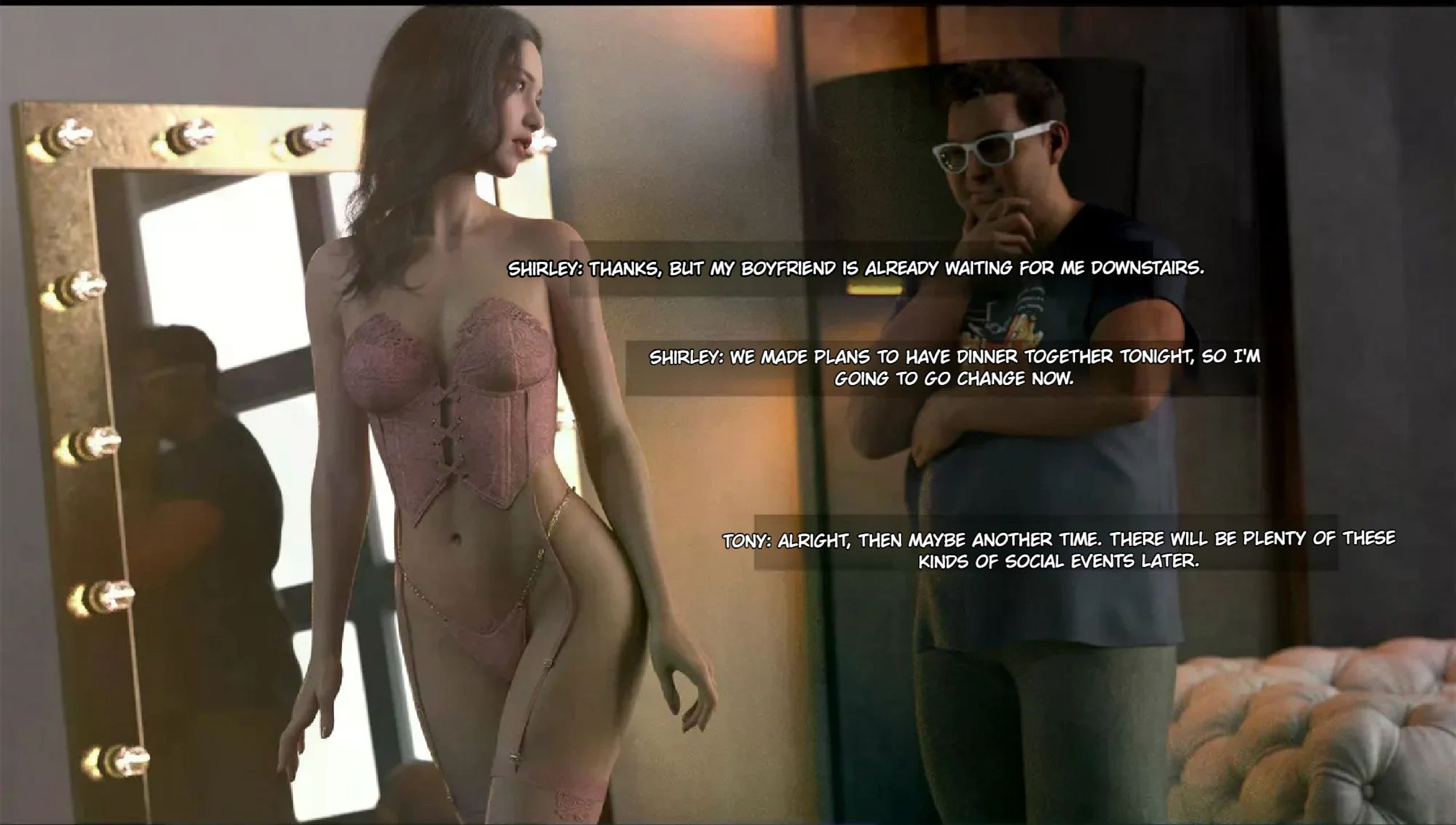
TONY: YOU HAVE A LOT OF POTENTIAL, I BELIEVE IN YOU!



OH, RIGHT! DO YOU HAVE ANY PLANS TONIGHT?

...TODAY?

I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO SOME CLIENTS--THEY'RE ALL BRAND REPRESENTATIVES. IT WON'T HURT FOR A NEWCOMER LIKE YOU.



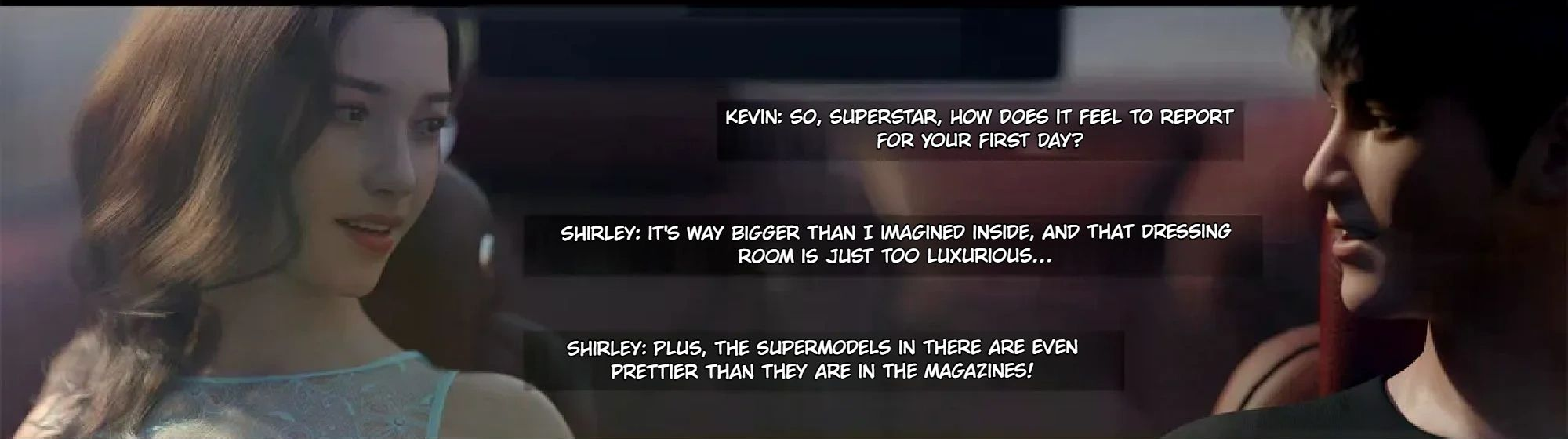
SHIRLEY: THANKS, BUT MY BOYFRIEND IS ALREADY WAITING FOR ME DOWNSTAIRS.

SHIRLEY: WE MADE PLANS TO HAVE DINNER TOGETHER TONIGHT, SO I'M GOING TO GO CHANGE NOW.

TONY: ALRIGHT, THEN MAYBE ANOTHER TIME. THERE WILL BE PLENTY OF THESE KINDS OF SOCIAL EVENTS LATER.



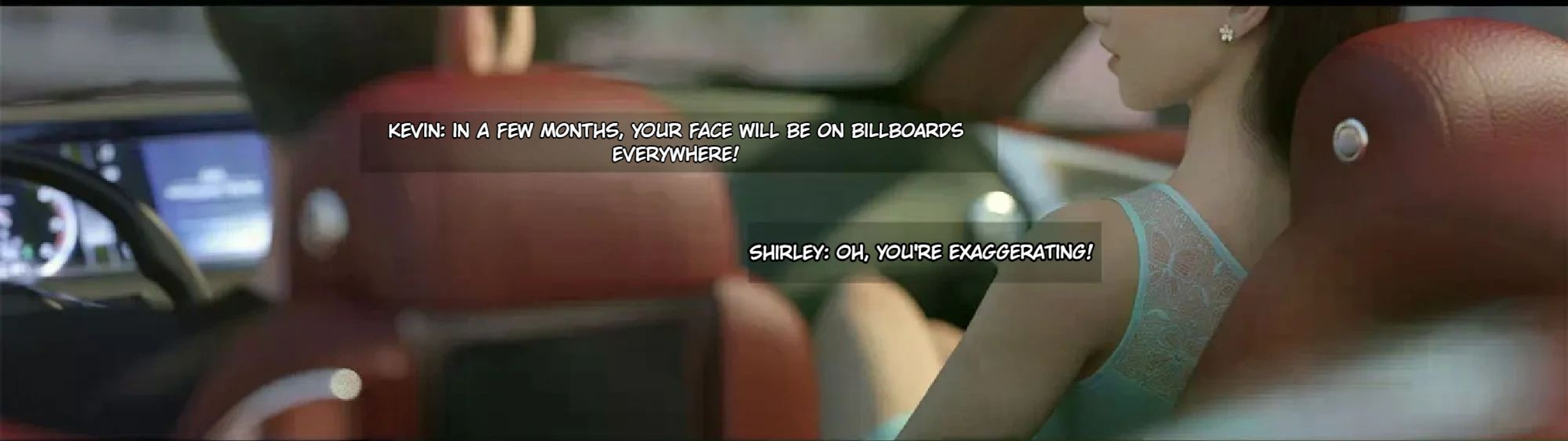




KEVIN: SO, SUPERSTAR, HOW DOES IT FEEL TO REPORT
FOR YOUR FIRST DAY?

SHIRLEY: IT'S WAY BIGGER THAN I IMAGINED INSIDE, AND THAT DRESSING
ROOM IS JUST TOO LUXURIOUS...

SHIRLEY: PLUS, THE SUPERMODELS IN THERE ARE EVEN
PRETTIER THAN THEY ARE IN THE MAGAZINES!



KEVIN: IN A FEW MONTHS, YOUR FACE WILL BE ON BILLBOARDS
EVERYWHERE!

SHIRLEY: OH, YOU'RE EXAGGERATING!

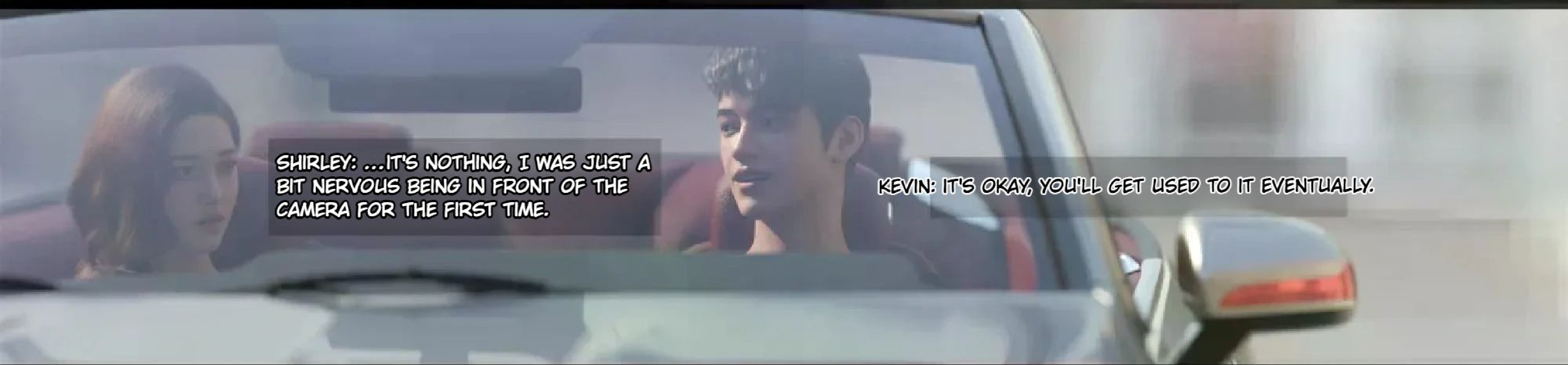
A close-up shot of a woman with dark hair, Shirley, looking out of a car window. She has a concerned expression. The background is blurred, showing what appears to be a city street.

SHIRLEY: MY AGENT TOOK ME TO A STUDIO TO TAKE SOME PHOTOS.

KEVIN: THAT QUICKLY?

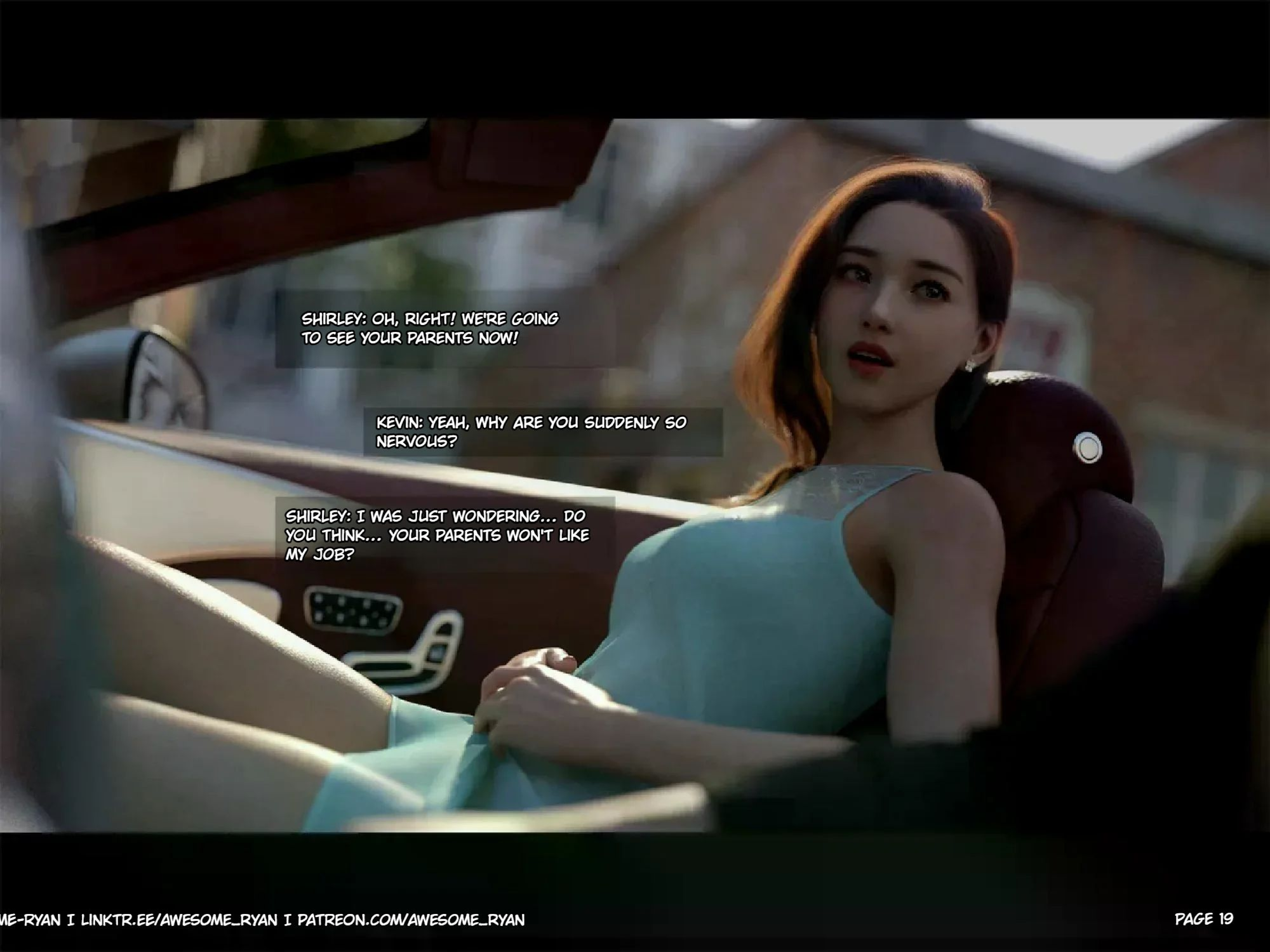
SHIRLEY: YEAH... IT'S JUST...

KEVIN: WHAT'S WRONG?

A wider shot of the car's interior. Shirley is in the passenger seat, looking towards the driver, Kevin. Kevin is looking forward with a calm expression. The car is white, and the background shows a city street.

SHIRLEY: ...IT'S NOTHING, I WAS JUST A BIT NERVOUS BEING IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA FOR THE FIRST TIME.

KEVIN: IT'S OKAY, YOU'LL GET USED TO IT EVENTUALLY.



SHIRLEY: OH, RIGHT! WE'RE GOING
TO SEE YOUR PARENTS NOW!

KEVIN: YEAH, WHY ARE YOU SUDDENLY SO
NERVOUS?

SHIRLEY: I WAS JUST WONDERING... DO
YOU THINK... YOUR PARENTS WON'T LIKE
MY JOB?



SHIRLEY: DO YOU THINK THEY MIGHT FEEL IT'S NOT STABLE ENOUGH, OR...

KEVIN: DON'T WORRY, THEY AREN'T THAT OLD-FASHIONED. BESIDES, NO MATTER WHAT, I WILL ALWAYS SUPPORT YOU!

SHIRLEY: Hmm...



(NAVIGATION PROMPT): TRAFFIC AHEAD, EXPECT A TWENTY-MINUTE DELAY.



KEVIN: THERE'S A SMALL PATH AHEAD; TAKING IT WILL BE MUCH FASTER.





SHIRLEY: THIS ALLEY IS SO NARROW, ARE YOU SURE WE CAN DRIVE THROUGH?

KEVIN: HAHA! ARE YOU DOUBTING MY DRIVING SKILLS?

SHIRLEY: IT'S SO RUN-DOWN HERE, THERE'S TRASH EVERYWHERE ALONG THE ROAD...



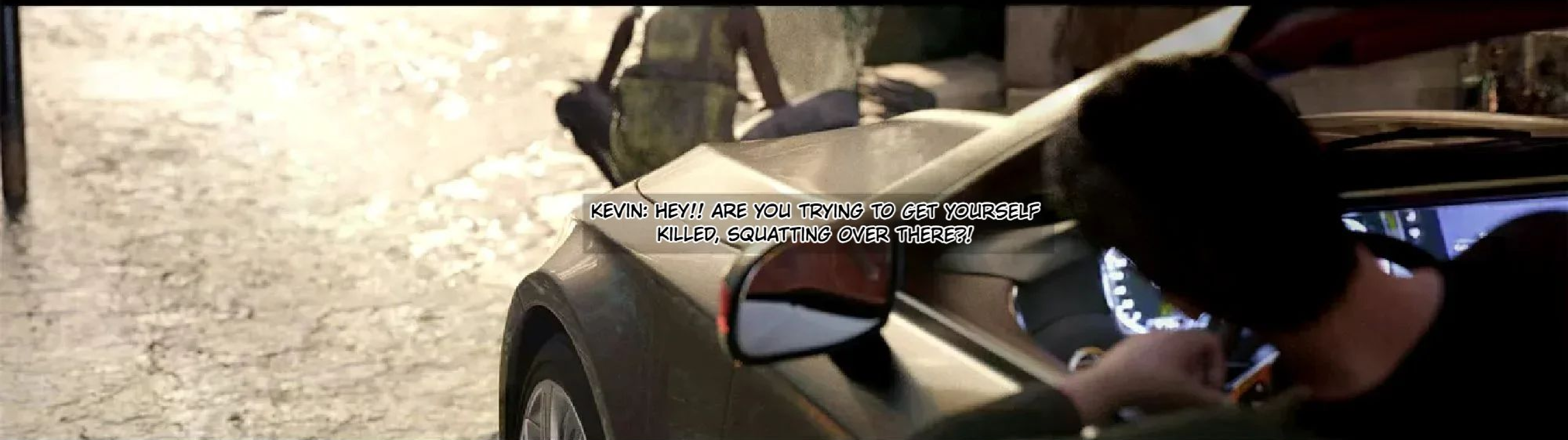
(SCREECHING BRAKES)
SKRRT!!



KEVIN: DAMN IT!!!



DAMN IT! YOU SCARED THE HELL OUT OF ME! WHY ARE YOU SQUATTING THERE?!



KEVIN: HEY!! ARE YOU TRYING TO GET YOURSELF
KILLED, SQUATTING OVER THERE?!



SHIRLEY: FORGET IT, DON'T GET INTO A CONFLICT
WITH OTHERS...



OLD MAN: ONE!



SHIRLEY:

(WHISPERING) SO
DISGUSTING...



KEVIN: DAMN IT, YOU DISGUSTING OLD MAN!

OLD MAN: YOUNG PEOPLE THESE DAYS HAVE NO MANNERS.



OLD MAN: IT'S GREAT TO HAVE MONEY, YOU GET TO PLAY WITH SUCH A PRETTY GIRL!



KEVIN: WATCH YOUR MOUTH, YOU OLD GEEZER!



SHIRLEY: (WHISPERING) HE'S ALREADY
STEPPED ASIDE, LET'S HURRY AND
GO...



OLD MAN: LISTEN TO YOUR GIRLFRIEND, KID.

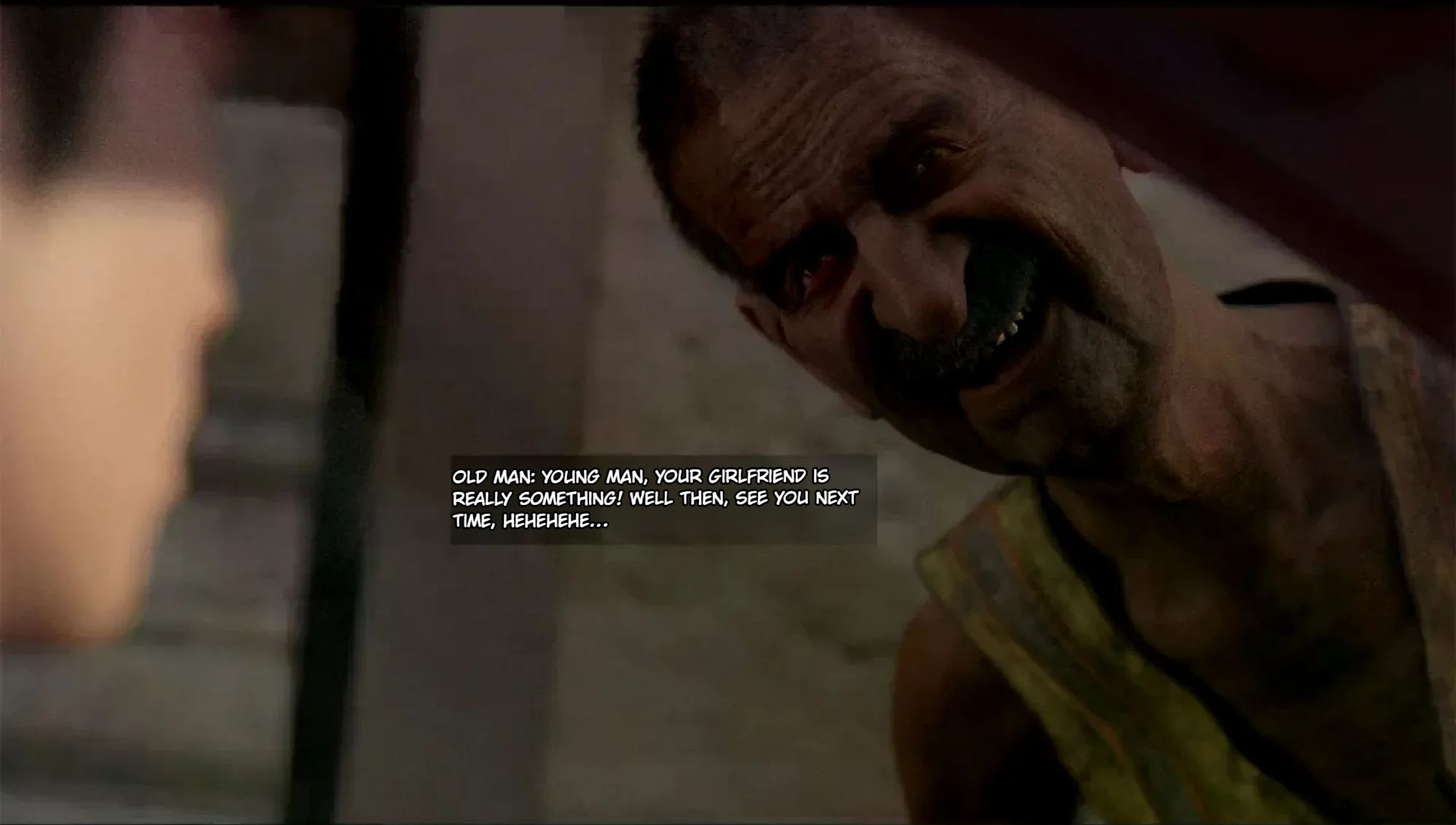


OLD MAN: OR ELSE...

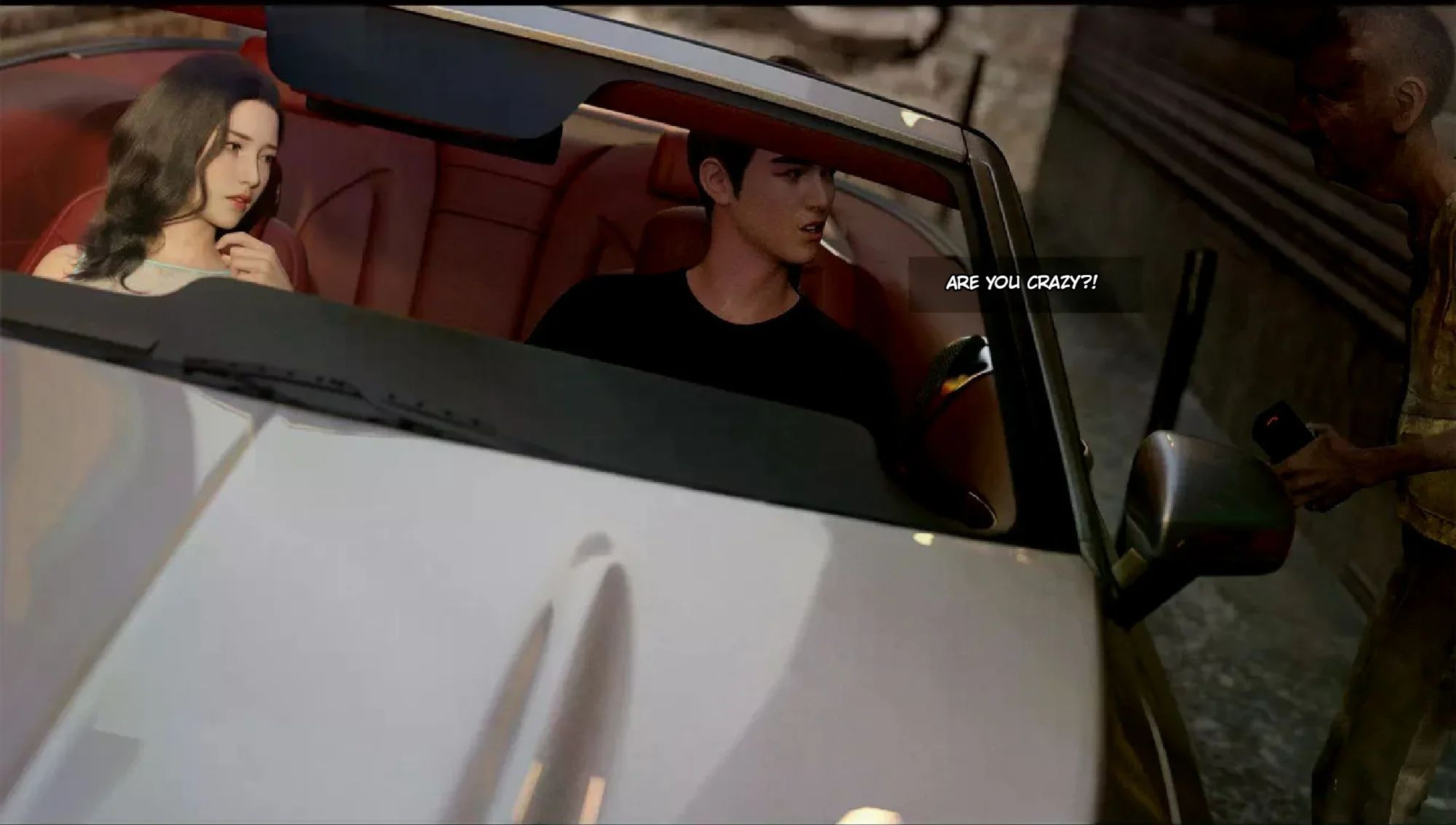


SHIRLEY: LET'S GET OUT OF HERE,
KEVIN... I'M NOT FEELING SO WELL...

KEVIN: ALRIGHT, WE'RE LEAVING RIGHT NOW.



OLD MAN: YOUNG MAN, YOUR GIRLFRIEND IS
REALLY SOMETHING! WELL THEN, SEE YOU NEXT
TIME, HEHEHEHE...



ARE YOU CRAZY?!



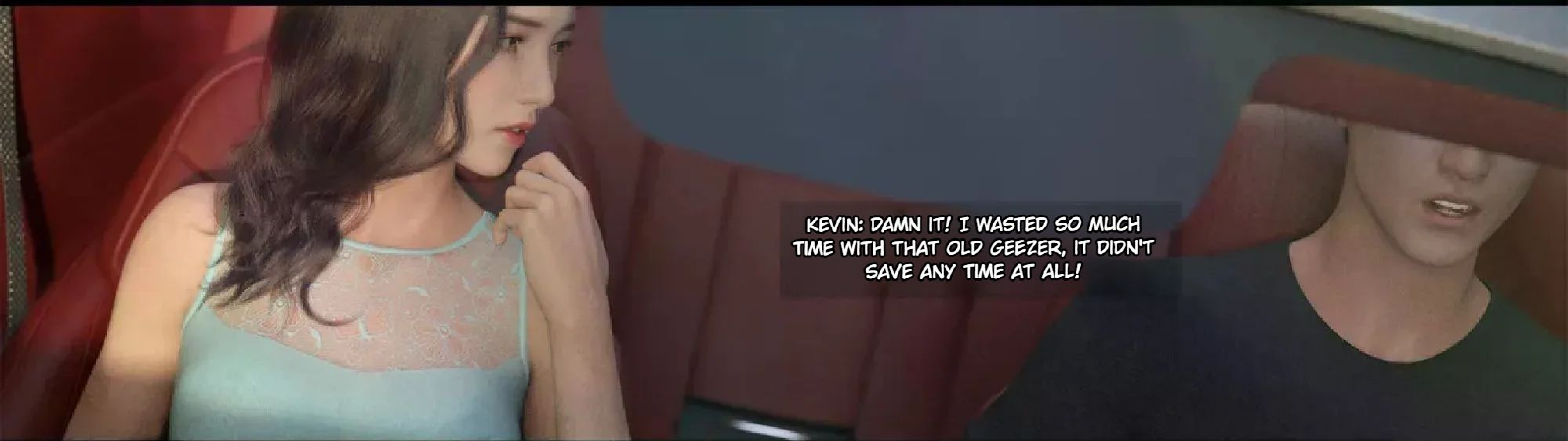
A woman with dark hair, wearing a light blue dress with a lace bodice, is shown from the chest up. She has a concerned or disgusted expression on her face, looking slightly to the right. Her hands are clasped near her chin. The background is dark and blurry, suggesting an indoor setting with warm lighting.

SHIRLEY: IT STINKS HERE... I THINK I'M GOING TO THROW UP...

KEVIN: I SMELLED REALLY BAD BREATH
THE SECOND THAT OLD GUY STARTED
TALKING. SO DISGUSTING!



SHIRLEY: I'M FEELING A BIT NAUSEOUS...



KEVIN: DAMN IT! I WASTED SO MUCH
TIME WITH THAT OLD GEEZER, IT DIDN'T
SAVE ANY TIME AT ALL!



SHIRLEY: HOW CAN THAT BE... IT
ONLY DELAYED US FOR A MINUTE
OR TWO, RIGHT?

KEVIN: LOOK AT THE NAVIGATION TIME,
WE'LL ARRIVE EVEN LATER THAN THE
ROUTE WITH THE TRAFFIC JAM! WE'RE
GOING TO BE HALF AN HOUR LATE.

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is sitting in the passenger seat of a car. She is wearing a light blue, sleeveless dress with a lace-like pattern. She is looking towards the driver's side with a slight smile. The car has brown leather seats. In the background, a car with a glowing blue screen is visible.

KEVIN: DAMN, I CAN STILL SMELL
THAT OLD MAN'S STENCH!



HALF AN HOUR
AGO



OLD MAN: LISTEN TO YOUR
GIRLFRIEND, YOUNG MAN.
OTHERWISE...

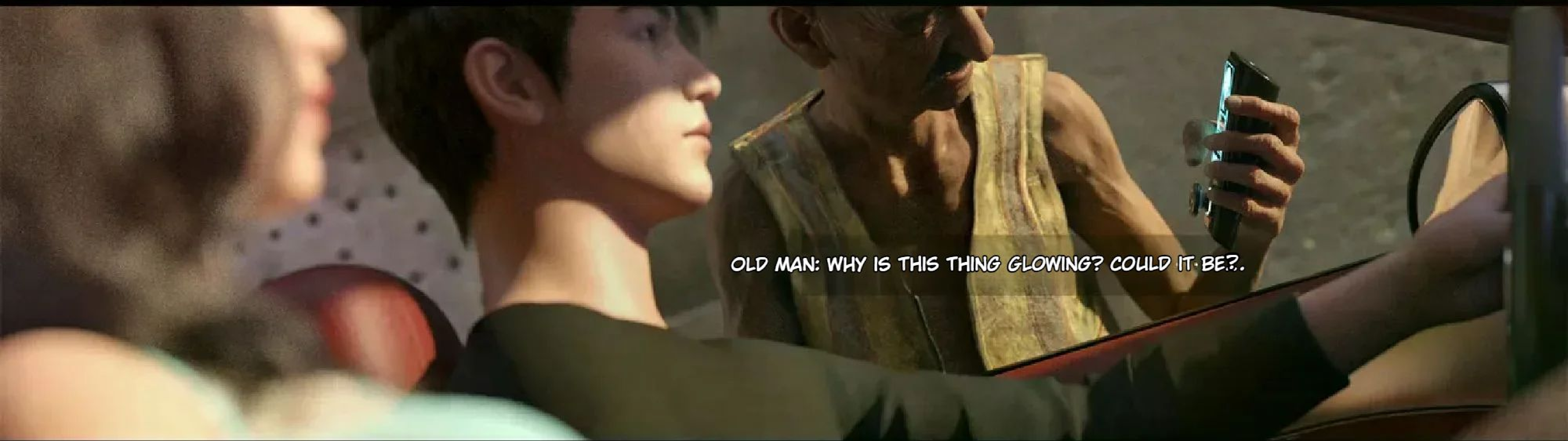




OLD MAN: ARE YOU LEAVING OR NOT?



OLD MAN: HEY! ARE YOU GUYS MESSING WITH ME?



OLD MAN: WHY IS THIS THING GLOWING? COULD IT BE?.



OLD MAN: HEY! CAN YOU HEAR ME?

OLD MAN: LOOKS LIKE I'VE FOUND MYSELF A
TREASURE!

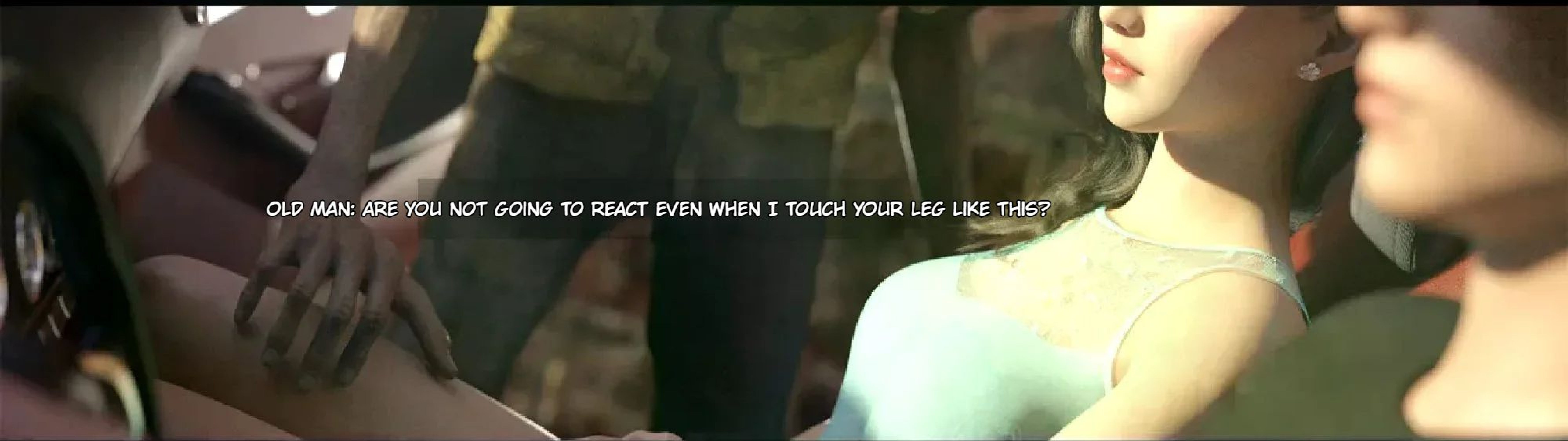


OLD MAN: THIS GIRL HAS REALLY LONG LEGS!





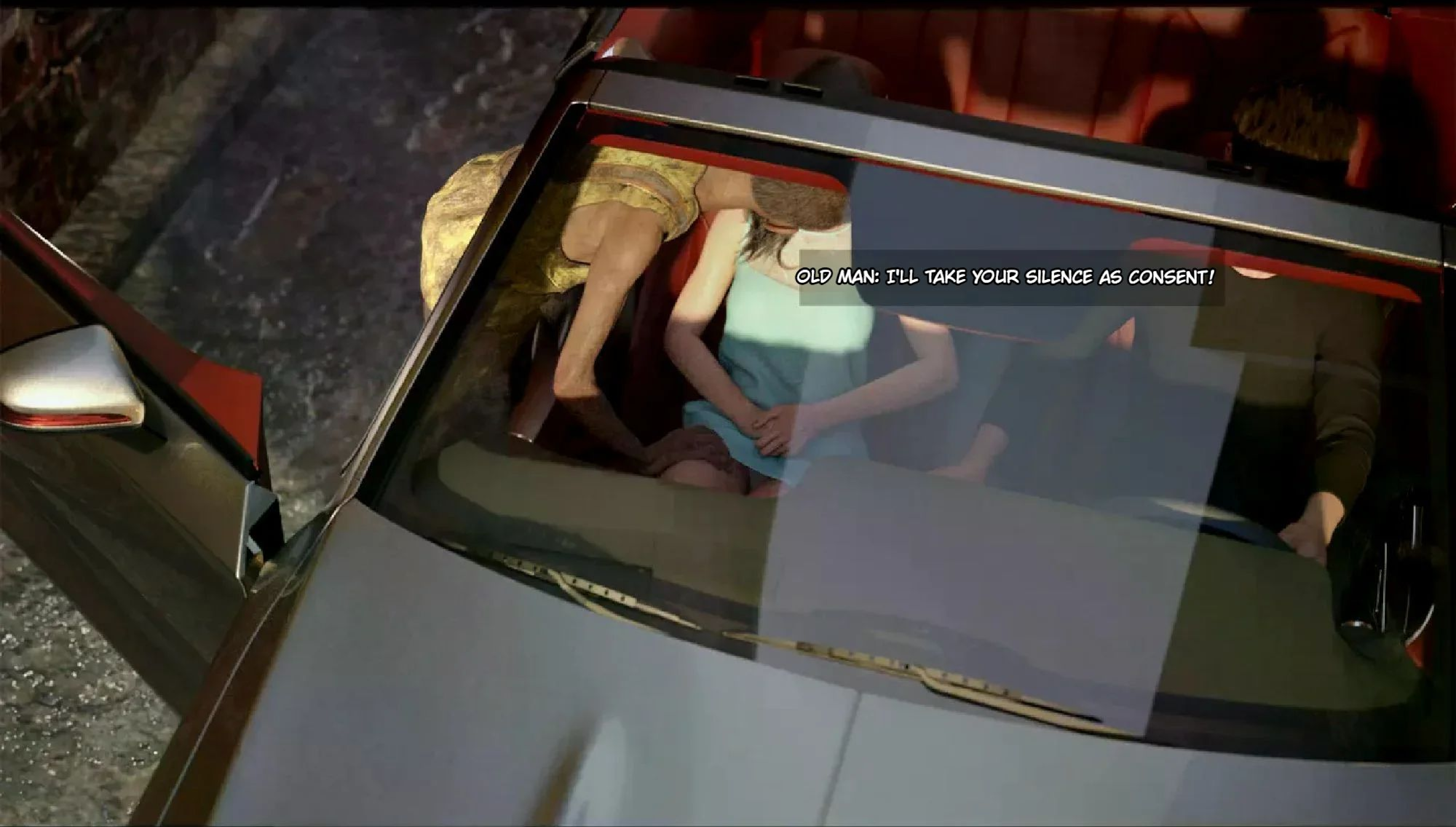
OLD MAN: (INHALES DEEPLY) SMELLS SO GOOD!



OLD MAN: ARE YOU NOT GOING TO REACT EVEN WHEN I TOUCH YOUR LEG LIKE THIS?



OLD MAN: YOUNG MAN, CAN I PLAY WITH YOUR GIRLFRIEND?











OLD MAN: YOUR BOYFRIEND SAID THAT ME SPITTING ON THE GROUND IS DISGUSTING...







OLD MAN: THIS DOESN'T COUNT AS
SPITTING ON THE GROUND ANYMORE,
RIGHT? HAAAAHA !





A cinematic scene from a video game. An older man with a beard, wearing a green tactical vest over a dark shirt, is leaning into the open rear hatch of a dark-colored car. He is looking down at a young woman with long dark hair who is sitting on the ground, leaning against the car. She is wearing a light blue, sleeveless dress and light blue high-heeled shoes. She has a surprised or perhaps annoyed expression on her face. The man's hands are on her legs, and he appears to be adjusting her shoes or stockings. The scene is set at night, with a street lamp casting a warm glow on the characters. The background is dark and out of focus, showing some foliage and the side of the car.

OLD MAN: SUCH BEAUTIFUL LONG LEGS,
I'LL NEVER GET TO PLAY WITH THEM IN
MY ENTIRE LIFE!



OLD MAN: TAKE A LOOK AT THAT LITTLE
HOLE...



OLD MAN: SO SLUTTY, SHE'S EVEN WEARING TRANSLUCENT PANTIES!



OLD MAN: YOU EVEN SHAVED OFF YOUR PUBIC HAIR, YOU LITTLE SLUT!









OLD MAN: YOUR GIRLFRIEND'S PUSSY TASTES SO GOOD! IT HAS A FAINT, MUSKY SCENT!







OLD MAN: ...IT'S SO TIGHT!

A man with a beard, wearing a yellow vest over a dark shirt, is leaning into the back of a car. A woman with long dark hair, wearing a blue dress and high heels, is sitting in the back seat. The man is looking at her. The car's interior is visible, including the dashboard and a screen. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting it might be nighttime or in a dark area.

OLD MAN: IT'S IN! IT'S ALL
INSIDE! IT'S SO WARM AND
WET IN THERE!



OLD MAN: YOU LITTLE SLUT, YOUR TONGUE IS STILL HANGING OUT





















OLD MAN: THIS IS AMAZING! GETTING TO SLEEP WITH A WOMAN LIKE THIS MAKES MY WHOLE LIFE WORTH IT!







OLD MAN: IS THIS HOW YOU USUALLY PLAY WITH HER?



OLD MAN: ALMOST FORGOT, YOU CAN'T HEAR RIGHT NOW...



OLD MAN: JUST SIT THERE AND WATCH ME TAKE YOUR GIRLFRIEND, HAHAAHA!













OLD MAN: I'M ABOUT TO SHOOT. .



OLD MAN: AHHH!— ! ! !



OLD MAN: AH! SO
COMFORTABLE, LET ME LIE HERE
FOR A WHILE LONGER...



OLD MAN: IT'S GONE... I'VE SHOT IT ALL OUT...



OLD MAN: THAT WAS AMAZING!
THAT'S THE BEST SHOT I'VE EVER
TAKEN IN MY LIFE!





OLD MAN: IT'S ALL LEAKING OUT, LET ME SHOVE IT BACK IN FOR YOU...



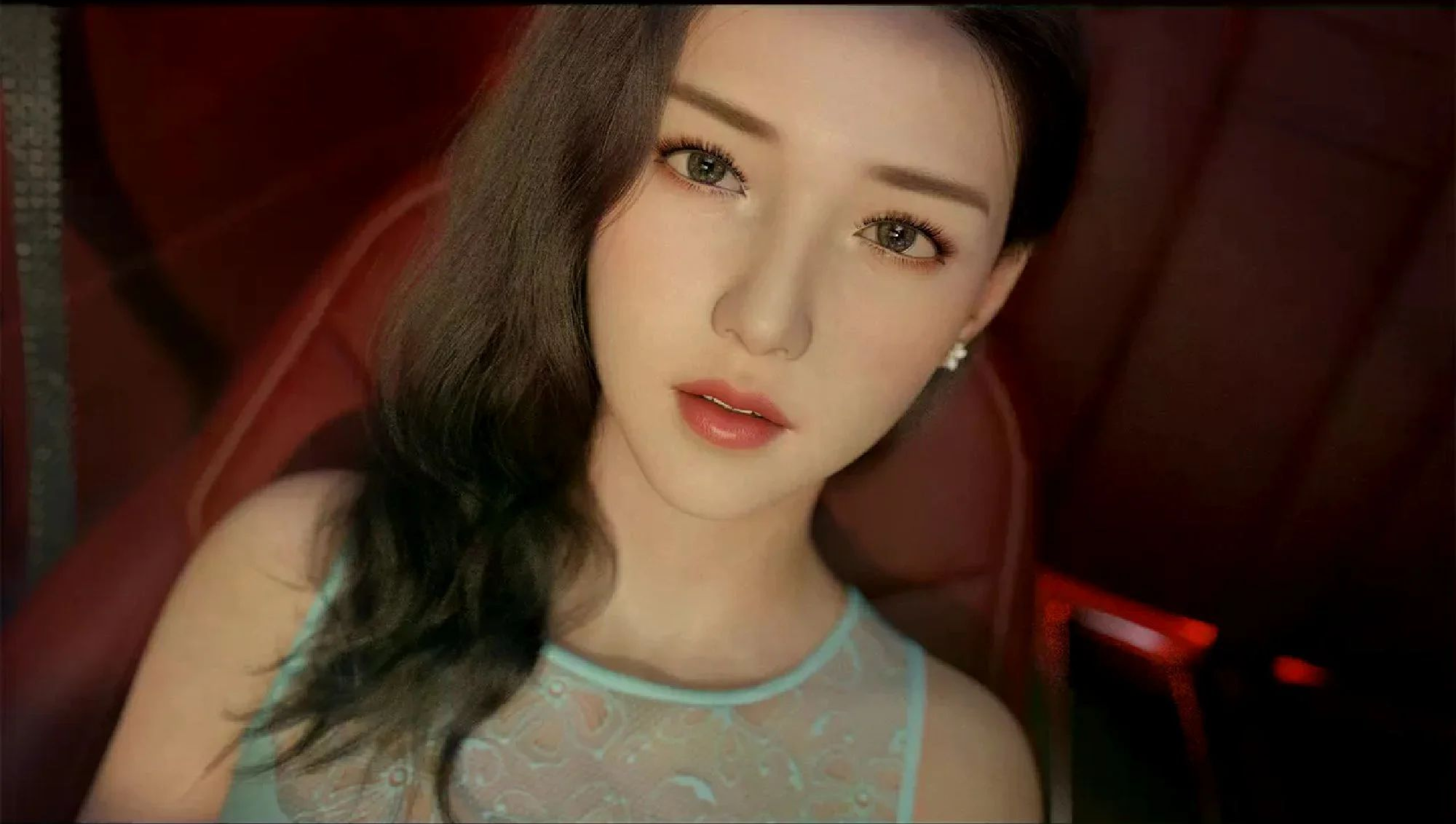


OLD MAN: ALRIGHT, I'VE RESTORED IT TO HOW IT WAS!



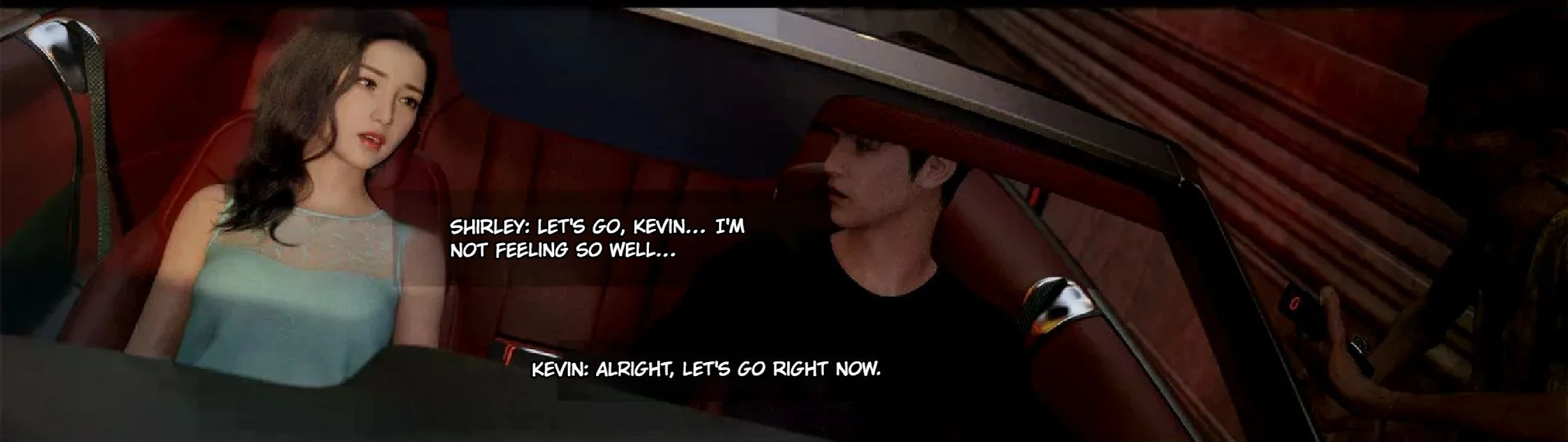
OLD MAN: I'VE HAD MY FILL FOR TODAY!







Shirley:



SHIRLEY: LET'S GO, KEVIN... I'M
NOT FEELING SO WELL...

KEVIN: ALRIGHT, LET'S GO RIGHT NOW.



OLD MAN: YOUNG MAN, YOUR GIRLFRIEND IS
QUITE SOMETHING! WELL, I'LL SEE YOU NEXT
TIME, HEH HEH HEH...

KEVIN: ARE YOU SICK IN THE HEAD?!



OLD MAN: FANTASTIC! WITH THIS THING,
I CAN F*CK WHOEVER I WANT...
HEHEHE!

A FEW HOURS
LATER

A man with short dark hair, wearing white-rimmed glasses and a black t-shirt with a colorful steampunk-style graphic of a top hat and gears, is talking on a black smartphone. He is gesturing with his left hand. The background is a clothing store with racks of shirts and a red chair.

TONY: DO YOU HAVE ANY EXTRA SAMPLES? WE'VE ALREADY USED UP THE PREVIOUS BATCH.

TONY: THE SOONER THE BETTER. WE'VE HAD A FEW NEW PEOPLE JOIN
RECENTLY.

A scene from a video game or animation showing Tony Stark in his workshop. He is seen from behind, sitting on a red stool, looking towards a woman working at a workbench in the background. The workshop is filled with various tools, equipment, and a large wall of circular lights.

TONY: RIGHT, DIDN'T YOU MENTION YOU WERE WORKING ON A NEW TECHNOLOGY? ANY PROGRESS?

TONY: WHAT? WHAT GOT LOST?

TONY: A PROTOTYPE? WHAT'S THAT?

TO BE
CONTINUED...