
NO, NO, NO, I KNOW FOR SURE THAT THIS IS UNREAL...
I KNOW I'M NOT CRAZY, IT WAS ALL SET UP BY THAT BASTARD BYRON...
IF I WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE, I HAVE TO CONTROL MYSELF....


THE POLICE!
LET THEM COME AND BREAK DOWN THE DOOR!


OH...FUCK...WHAT THE...??
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NO! NO!! ENOUGH!!! SHIT!!!
WHERE DID THE PHONE GO???!!!
BITCH!


OH MY GOD...


WHAT??? WHAT???...


NN..NOOO...
PLEASE...

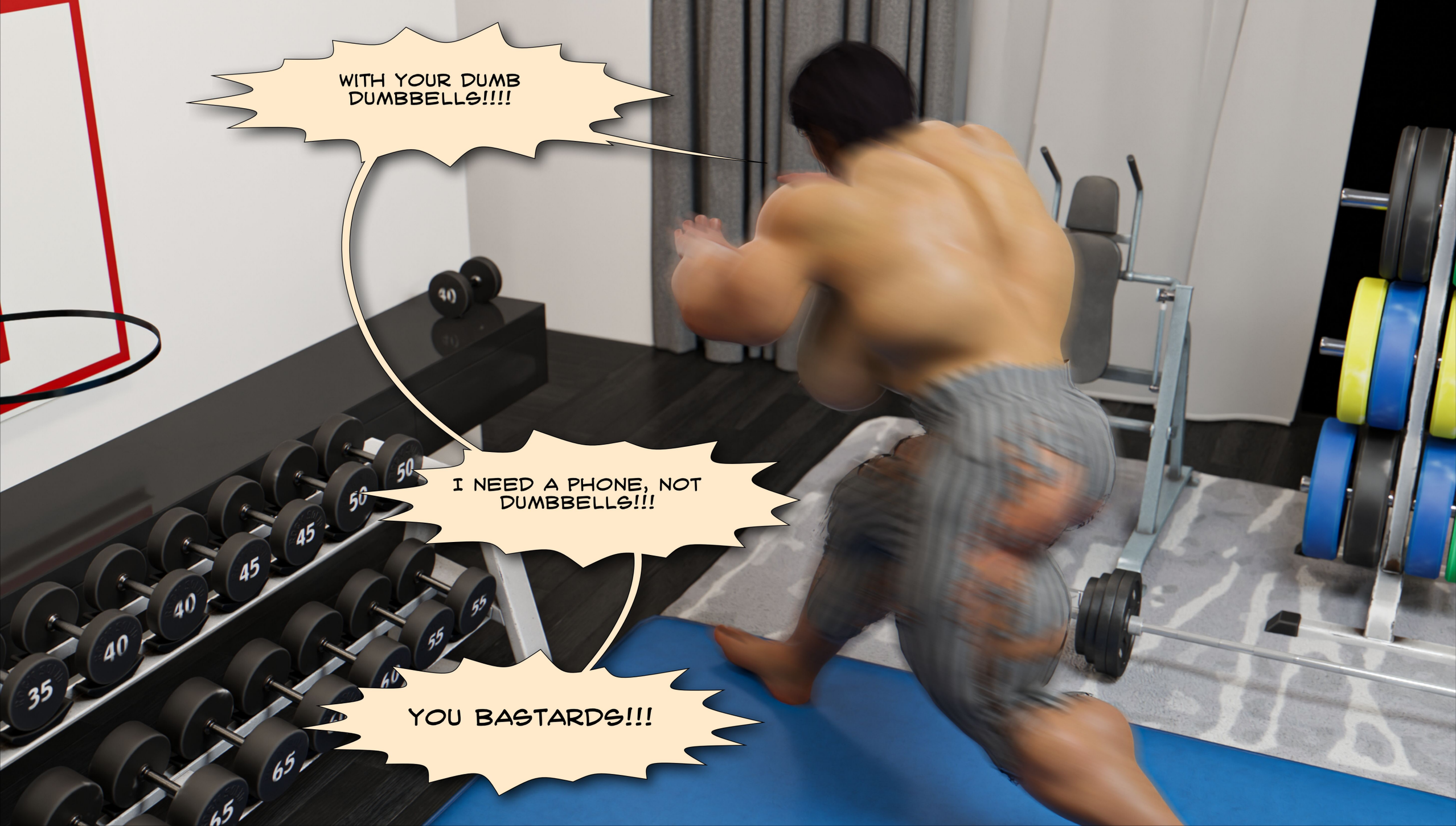

DON'T WORRY MISS, MY WIFE'S CLOTHES TORE VERY QUICKLY TOO! I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO UNDERSTAND ANYTHING.
YOU'LL GET USED TO IT.


I'M... I'M NOT GOING TO GET USED TO ANYTHING!!
LEAVE ME ALONE!!!


AAAHHH!!!


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DONG!


FUCK YOU ALL!!! WITH YOUR TRAINING!!!
AHH!!!


WITH YOUR DUMB DUMBBELLS!!!!
I NEED A PHONE, NOT DUMBBELLS!!!
YOU BASTARDS!!!


AHHRR!!!!


FUCKING DUMBBELLS!!!
AH?...
CRACK!


YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME...
FUCK...THE PHONE...
BUT...